

G E D 1821

Chapter 1821: Beautiful Master (2)

Feng Liu, Feng Yiran, I've forgiven you twice, but you still won't repent. Fine! thought Feng Liu.

"Kiddo?" Seeing the look on Feng Wu's face, the white fairy reminded her, "They're targeting your family now. Be careful."

"I know."

The look in Feng Wu's eyes was like an icy blade, and she remained completely calm.

"Pass command of the treasure hall to me." Feng Wu stared at the white fairy.

Normally, the white fairy would tease Feng Wu, but seeing that she was genuinely angry, the white fairy gave in and obediently handed Feng Wu a wooden plate about 30cm long.

Just then, they heard footsteps outside the hall.

Feng Wu found the sound familiar. Looking up, she saw that it indeed belonged to her acquaintances.

It was Feng Xun, Xuan Yi, and the seventh prince.

"I heard you from all the way over there, talking about Feng Wu and her mother. What's that about?"

The seventh prince loved to see some action, so he was the first to run into the hall.

The second prince frowned as soon as he saw the seventh prince.

He had never liked his sweet-tempered brother. Although they had the same mother, the seventh prince had followed Jun Linyuan around since they were little.

"It's nothing." The second prince didn't want to elaborate.

Feng Xun frowned and raised his guard. "Feng Wu and her mother? Are you trying to do something to her mother?"

Feng Yiran, Feng Liu, Zuo Qingxian, and the second prince all fell silent.

The seventh prince wanted to press the issue.

"Take a look at your sister." The second prince glanced at him.

"My sister? My sister..." The seventh prince paled when he saw Jun Wuxia. "What happened?"

"She suffered a severe head injury." The second prince was very succinct.

The seventh prince clenched his fists. "Who did this? Who injured my sister?!"

The second prince said, "Feng Wu, probably."

"Feng Wu? Is she the one who thinks she has gained my brother's favor and has been causing trouble everywhere?! How dare she hurt my sister?! Who the hell does she think she is? How arrogant!" The seventh prince was so angry that his face drained of all color.

Feng Xun frowned. "Why would Xiao Wu hurt Jun Wuxia? Your Royal Highness, did you see it yourself? Do you have any proof?"

All eyes were on the second prince.

He then glanced at Zuo Qingxian, instructing the latter to do the talking.

Zuo Qingxian said proudly, "Feng Wu first killed my sister, Zuo Qingyu. She then tried to silence the princess by killing her!"

"And your proof?" Feng Xun and Xuan Yi moved closer, both staring at Zuo Qingxian.

Zuo Qingxian didn't answer.

Feng Xun smirked. "Do you have any witnesses or physical evidence? If not, you're making things up! You just want to incriminate her with whatever crime you can think of!"

Xuan Yi didn't speak, but the murderous look in his eyes was enough to show what he was thinking. He gripped his sword tighter, ready to charge out at any time.

Zuo Qingxian said, "Although I don't have any witnesses, I know she was the murderer!"

"Shut up!" Feng Xun charged at Zuo Qingxian and slapped him in the face.

Smack!

The sound was very crisp.

He moved as quickly as a streak of lightning and was too fast for anyone to follow.

Zuo Qingxian said, "You!"

He was ready to draw his sword.

Dugu Yamo suddenly shrieked, "I have proof!"

Chapter 1822: Beautiful Master (3)

Immediately, all eyes were on Dugu Yamo.

Taking a deep breath, Dugu Yamo said, "I know that the princess and Zuo Qingyu set up Feng Wu before, but Feng Wu found out and gave them a warning. She must have held a grudge against them since then. When she found the princess and Zuo Qingyu all by themselves this time, she decided to kill them. That's the motive! That has to be the truth!"

Feng Xun smirked. "Is that what you call evidence?"

Dugu Yamo asked, "Doesn't it count?"

Feng Xun smirked before he slapped Dugu Yamo as well.

Smack!

He did it without hesitation.

Rubbing her swollen cheek, Dugu Yamo glared at Feng Xun. "You!"

"If something happens to me later, you'll be responsible! Because I slapped you, and that gives you motive!" Feng Xun looked around the room.

The second prince stepped back involuntarily when he met Feng Xun's eyes.

Feng Xun smiled maliciously.

Feng Wu suddenly realized that when Feng Xun was enraged, he was no longer that light-hearted teenager. Instead, he became a relentless killer!

The energy he gave off made the others shudder.

Feng Wu nodded.

Jun Linyuan had indeed given Feng Xun a lot of influence. At a critical moment like this, Feng Xun stepped up, and even the second prince had to give in.

Thump!

Feng Xun drew out the sword behind him, stuck it into the ground, and rested his hands on the hilt. He then smirked. "That's all I'm going to say. Unless you show me evidence, otherwise, if you try to slander Xiao Wu again, I won't hesitate to use this sword!"

The crowd was speechless.

Xuan Yi stood behind Feng Xun. Although he had remained silent the entire time, there was no doubt that he would support Feng Xun no matter what.

Feng Xun had said what he wanted to say.

Immediately, everyone fell silent.

The white fairy glanced at Feng Wu. "I thought you had no friends at all, but these two men have your back."

Feng Wu nodded and said in a serious voice, "They're my friends."

The white fairy said, "They're in that circle of yours?"

Feng Wu nodded.

She would have hesitated to say yes before today, but when Feng Xun and Xuan Yi supported her against all odds...

They supported her unconditionally without knowing that she was in the same room with them.

Feng Wu now considered them her true friends.

"Since they're your friends, I'll tell you something."

The white fairy was on the same level as Master Teacher Si Basi, so she could recognize problems that other people couldn't.

She said, "That talkative boy —"

Feng Wu said, "He's Feng Xun."

The white fairy nodded. "That little Feng Xun is quite talented. All he's lacking now is a sword and technique that suit him."

Feng Wu nodded.

The white fairy pointed at lattice No. 66. "The Purple Sun Sword is in that lattice. At this stage, that's the sword that suits him best. If he can get that sword and refine it, his fighting capability will improve greatly."

Feng Wu's eyes lit up.

The white fairy said, "Do you see lattice No. 88? That's the Purple Sun Swordplay. It goes with the sword."

Chapter 1823: Beautiful Master (4)

"If he can get both of them and practice the swordplay with the Purple Sun Sword, once he reaches perfection, even Master Purple Sun himself or the nine major clans put together won't be able to defeat him!"

Feng Wu's eyes flickered.

Needless to say, she was determined to get the items in both lattices.

She then asked, "What about Xuan Yi? Dear fairy, which sword and technique do you think will suit him?"

The white fairy rolled her eyes at Feng Wu.

"Dear fairy —" Feng Wu tugged at her sleeve. "Everyone should get a piece of the pie. If Feng Xun gets his share, but Xuan Yi doesn't, he'll be very upset. Although he won't say it, I know he will..."

The white fairy snapped, "Fine, fine. I know you won't stop nagging until I give you what you want!"

Feng Wu grinned.

The white fairy pointed at lattices No. 25 and No. 35. "The Blowing Snow Sword and its corresponding swordplay will suit him very well."

They were still discussing it, when they heard footsteps approaching again.

Feng Wu's pupils contracted when she saw who they were.

They would bring trouble.

"Master Jue? Princess Ranmil?"

Zuo Qingxian narrowed his eyes when he saw the newcomers.

They were none other than Master Jue and Princess Ranmil, two Spiritual Lords, followed by Sefiro.

Right now, all seven Spiritual Lords had arrived at this place.

That was how important the treasures here were.

Master Jue nodded at Zuo Qingxian before turning to read the instructions on the wall.

After reading them through, he turned to Ranmil and said, "Roll the nine-faced die on the round table together, and the highest number you can get is 88. The number you get will correspond to the number on the lattice."

Ranmil nodded.

Master Jue then said, "There are 88 treasures in this hall, and the most precious pieces are the Purple Sun Sword, the Blowing Snow Sword, and their corresponding swordplays."

Ranmil nodded. "I've heard of them before."

Master Jue nodded. "Then, there's the Turtle Diagram, the Glowing Cloud Stroll, the Martial Elixir, the Immunity Talisman, and so on. Our trip to this place won't be for nothing if you can get any one of those treasures."

Ranmil nodded.

Sefiro listened greedily.

"I'll roll first!" Sefiro wanted to walk up to the table.

"No!" Dugu Yamo shook her head. "Why? We were here first!"

Sefiro said, "Because I'm the princess!"

Dugu Yamo said, "You're the princess of the grassland, not the Junwu Empire. We don't have to follow your orders."

Sefiro said, "You!"

Master Jue frowned, looked around the room, and snorted. "We need to form some sort of order. Otherwise, no one can roll the die."

The second prince flapped his fan. "In that case, the first to arrive should roll first."

Sefiro didn't like the idea, because she had come last.

But Ranmil nodded. "That sounds fair. We'll do that."

Ranmil had thought that the second prince would suggest that they should be ranked by social status, and his suggestion impressed her a little.

Chapter 1824: Beautiful Master (5)

The second prince waved his fan and smiled at Ranmil.

Ranmil didn't know what to say.

Because everyone was eager to roll the dice, they soon formed a line.

The second prince was the first in line...

Zuo Qingxian, Dugu Yamo, Dugu Mengxi, Feng Liu, Feng Sang, Feng Yiran, Feng Xun, Xuan Yi, Master Jue, Ranmil, and Sefiro lined up behind him in that order.

There were 12 of them in total.

“Based on the rules, one needs to pay a price to play the lucky draw. It can be in the form of spirit stones, part of one’s lifespan, or spiritual essence.”

Because the second prince was here for the first time, Zuo Qingxian explained to him, “Spirit stones are too expensive. Rolling the dice once will cost you 10,000 low-grade spirit stones, a year of your life, or 10% of your spiritual essence.

“The spiritual essence can be recovered, but the other two can’t, so most people will choose to pay the fee with their spiritual essence,” Zuo Qingxian reminded the second prince.

Feng Wu glanced at the white fairy.

The white fairy hemmed and hawed.

Feng Wu asked, “So, is there something you need to tell me?”

The white fairy hemmed and hawed.

Feng Wu asked, “Where does the spiritual essence go?”

The white fairy said, “Do you remember the two other ghost kings? It goes to them.”

Feng Wu nodded and looked quite sorry. “Can we grab it halfway?”

The white fairy said, “Even if you can, it’ll be useless to you. Humans can’t absorb it. Only spiritual pets or sword spirits can, but your sword spirit is already absorbing some right now...”

Before the white fairy could go on, Feng Wu raised her hand, and Little Phoenix appeared on her shoulder.

“Little Phoenix?!” the white fairy cried out. “Is that really Little Phoenix?”

Feng Wu looked at the white fairy suspiciously, “Have you met the bird before?”

The white fairy studied Little Phoenix carefully before she shook her head. “No, it’s not that bird. That bird was a grumpy bigshot. It would tear me to pieces if I dared to stare at it like this.”

Feng Wu asked, “Why?”

The white fairy was carried away by her memories. In the end, she heaved a long sigh and said, “That bird used to be the flying spiritual pet of a very, very important person.

“He wasn’t just your regular bigshot. He was... the most capable man on this continent!

“Do you know what it looks like to tear the sky open with a sword?

“That bigshot... No, calling him a bigshot is an insult to him! He was an immortal!

“No, I can’t say his name. It’ll be defiling him.”

Feng Wu said, “I think you’re talking about...” She didn’t get to finish the sentence.

The white fairy cut her off with a wave of her hand.

The look on her face was a mixture of fear and reverence. Her eyes glowed, as if she was reminded of an unreachable deity.

“No, I can’t talk about him.” The white fairy changed the subject. “This is definitely not the Little Phoenix I knew. Hm, you want to keep the spiritual essence? Well, it’s doable.”

The white fairy walked away, waved her hand, and a pipe appeared, which linked the hall to where they were.

There was a smug look on her face. “If your bird can pierce through this pipe, it’ll be able to take the spiritual essence. Unfortunately...”

She said in a sorry tone, “Unfortunately, that bird will never be able to do that.”

Chapter 1825: Rejoice Too Soon (1)

Little Phoenix hissed at the white fairy, looking very fierce.

But the white fairy only chuckled and rubbed the bird’s fluffy head.

Little Phoenix made a protesting sound, but there was nothing else it could do.

“Hahaha —” The white fairy laughed. “The bigshot bird back then was very tough. You’re tough, too, but you’re not even a fraction of the bird I knew from back then.

“That bird used to pick on me all the time, but there was nothing I could do about it. You, on the other hand, will be at my mercy!” The white fairy went on rubbing Little Phoenix’s head as she spoke.

Little Phoenix stomped its foot in frustration

But it was nowhere near as capable as the white fairy. Therefore, hissing was about the only thing it could do. Its beak was sharp, but it couldn’t hurt the white fairy at all.

Little Phoenix was astonished!

Seeing how angry Little Phoenix was, Feng Wu immediately changed the subject. “The second prince is starting to inject his spiritual essence!”

Little Phoenix immediately stared at the pipe.

And she was right!

When the second prince touched the pipe with his right hand, spiritual essence slowly flowed toward them along the pipe made from unknown material.

When it flowed past Little Phoenix —

It struck down at the pipe with its seemingly harmless feet!

Its sharp talons then buried into the pipe!

Thud!

All eight talons dug into the pipe!

The white fairy cried out in surprise. "What?"

She gave Little Phoenix a strange look.

Because she had been convinced that Little Phoenix was going to fail, and was ready to laugh at it.

She said, "The pipe is made from Yin Iron. Without a Yin attribute soul, one can never puncture the pipe!"

The white fairy was the king of ghosts, which was why she could puncture the pipe. She had just been waiting for Feng Wu to beg her.

But it had never occurred to her...

"How many secrets do you have?" The white fairy tried to pick up Little Phoenix to take a closer look. But —

Whoosh!

Little Phoenix shot an intimidating glance at her.

The white fairy's stomach lurched, and she felt a cold sensation go down her spine and run through her limbs.

How did this happen?

The white fairy couldn't believe it.

She used to be the most powerful person on this continent, how could this little bird...

For a moment, she sensed something intimidating and awe-inspiring from the bird!

She drew back her hand and didn't dare offend the bird that was a mere Spiritual Elder.

Little Phoenix ignored the white fairy and started absorbing the spiritual essence through its talons.

The second prince had no idea what was going on. After he had injected enough spiritual essence, "*Ding —*"

A beep rang out in the treasure hall.

The two dice rolled off the table and stopped by the second prince's feet.

The second prince picked up the dice and put them in a lidded cup.

Whoosh —

He started shaking the cup.

Three seconds later —

He stopped and opened the lid.

The others soon saw the numbers on the two dice.

The big one was five and the small one was three.

“53!” Zuo Qingxian clenched his fists. “I hope there’s something good in box No. 53!”

Fighting back his excitement, the second prince walked up to the lattice with the number 53 written on it.

Three seconds later —

Chapter 1826: Rejoice Too Soon (2)

Crack —

The door to lattice No. 53 slowly opened.

A low-level female ghost floated out of the box. If she were human, she would weigh at least 100kg, not to mention that she looked hideous. Even as a ghost, she was quite clumsy.

When she finally inched over to the second prince, she bent her knees and gave him a bow. “Master...”

The chubby female ghost winked at the second prince as she bowed.

The second prince’s face stiffened.

Zuo Qingxian was speechless.

“Pfft —”

Feng Xun couldn’t hold back his laughter anymore, and he cracked up. “Hahahaha — my stomach, hahahaha — I’m going to have a cramp, hahahaha —”

The second prince wanted to smack Feng Xun on the head.

But the chubby female ghost didn’t seem to notice her master’s attitude at all. When the second prince moved a little away from her, she would inch toward him again. “Master, don’t you want Mei anymore?”

The second prince’s face stiffened.

“Hahaha! Hahahaha!” Feng Xun laughed so hard that he pounded his fists on the ground.

The second prince stared at Feng Xun. “Shut up!”

Feng Xun went on laughing.

The second prince was speechless.

Zuo Qingxian had to summon up his courage to placate the second prince. “Your Royal Highness, this ghost can be useful...”

The second prince stared at Zuo Qingxian.

Zuo Qingxian immediately changed his argument. “Of course, this low-level ghost is completely useless. She’s quite ugly, but we can still use her to scout the way. She won’t be able to follow us out of this place, anyway. Your Royal Highness, please bear with her for a couple of days.”

The second prince was speechless.

One could easily tell how displeased the second prince was.

“Your turn.” He stared at Zuo Qingxian.

When Zuo Qingxian injected his spiritual essence, Little Phoenix immediately stole it away, and Zuo Qingxian had no idea where his spiritual essence went.

Soon, he saw the result.

“4 and 5? Let me see what’s in lattice No. 45. Can it be the Purple Sun Sword?”

Zuo Qingxian opened the door as he muttered to himself.

Whoosh —

Right now, all eyes were on lattice No. 45.

When the door opened —

Thump!

A giant ball of fire rolled out of it!

Zuo Qingxian barely had enough time to dodge, and fear drained his face of all color!

Whoosh!

But before he could let out a breath of relief, the fireball turned around and charged at him again.

The fireball would follow no one but Zuo Qingxian, as if it held some grudge against him.

It followed Zuo Qingxian everywhere.

Although it was being consumed during the process, shrinking and becoming weaker, it was enough to give Zuo Qingxian a very difficult time.

When the giant fireball finally wore out —

Zuo Qingxian was finally able to stop running to catch his breath.

The crowd was speechless.

“If a capable Spiritual Lord had to run for his life like that, what would happen to us...” Flustered, Feng Liu was afraid to roll the dice.

Feng Yiran comforted her. "It says on the wall that there are only three such fireballs in total, and only the most unlucky will get them. There are over 80 possibilities here; I don't believe that you'll get one."

After some thought, Feng Liu realized that after Zuo Qingxian rolled the dice, the possibility of her getting one was down to 1/43...

Chapter 1827: Untitled

"Alright. I'll roll the dice." Feng Liu then stepped forward.

She prayed in her head when she rolled the dice. "Please be good. Please give me something good —"

When she opened the lid —

"6 and 6!"

Feng Liu was excited when she saw the two numbers, and she clenched her fists in satisfaction.

"It's a great number! I'm sure you'll get something good!" Feng Sang was happy for Feng Liu.

However —

When she opened the door to lattice No. 66 —

She saw a small, dim yellow spiritual stone.

Everyone was speechless.

Feng Liu wouldn't believe it. She ran up to the shelf and grabbed the stone.

But the low-grade spiritual stone was still a spiritual stone. It didn't change to something else as Feng Liu had hoped.

Dugu Yamo asked, "Is it really a low-grade spiritual stone?"

Sefiro looked disappointed. "We've rolled the dice three times, and nothing good has come out yet. Is there no treasure in this treasure hall?"

The others looked suspicious as well.

Could Sefiro be right? Was the entire treasure hall a scam?

"Otherwise, why have none of us found anything good?"

Meanwhile, in a place where they couldn't see, Feng Wu was smiling.

In fact, 66 was indeed a good number, because that box contained something very valuable.

The Purple Sun Sword!

But the white fairy had passed command of the treasure hall to Feng Wu, and Feng Wu would never let Feng Liu take the Purple Sun Sword.

That was reserved for Feng Xun.

Feng Sang stepped forward. "Let me give it a go."

All eyes were on Feng Sang now.

She injected her spiritual essence, which once again was absorbed by Little Phoenix without fail.

"Ding —"

When the dice stopped rolling, everyone's eyes lit up. "No. 2!"

The numbers on the two dice were 0 and 2, hence No. 2.

Lattice No. 2!

Feng Sang quickly walked up to the lattice with that number on it.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down.

"It's probably still worthless," she thought to herself.

If she couldn't get anything good, she didn't want other people to find anything valuable either.

But that wasn't what other people thought.

They wanted Feng Sang to give them some hope.

They would be very disappointed if they found four worthless pieces in a row.

Feng Wu checked lattice No. 2.

She was in a spot where she could see what was in the lattice without letting other people see her.

No. 2 —

She took a look and shook her head.

It was an Advancement Elixir, one that could raise a cultivator by a level instantly. Feng Sang wasn't as annoying as Feng Liu, so Feng Wu decided to give it to her.

Squeak —

The door opened.

"Wow!!!"

Feng Sang almost jumped to her feet when she saw what was inside.

She couldn't hide the excitement on her face.

"An Advancement Elixir? Is it really an Advancement Elixir? Am I seeing things?" Although she had given away 10% of her spiritual essence, she could recover it later. Compared with the elixir, it was a very small price to pay.

The others looked at her as well.

"An Advancement Elixir?"

"I can't believe this. That's such a bargain!"

Chapter 1828: What's Going On?!!!

"We didn't find anything good probably because luck just wasn't on our side."

"More good stuff will come. Don't worry."

"Can this Advancement Elixir be fake?" Feng Liu and Sefiro asked in unison.

Feng Sang ignored that question. She was worried about potential accidents if she held the elixir for too long, so she sat down by the wall and started cultivating.

Rumble —

She made a breakthrough in less than a minute.

"OMG!" Nearly everyone cried out in surprise.

Making breakthroughs was usually a very difficult task. If anything went wrong, the practitioner could lose their mind.

But with the help of the Advancement Elixir, Feng Sang made such fast progress!

"What a pity. That amazing Advancement Elixir was wasted on a Spiritual Grandmaster."

"I'm sure there are more to come, as long as I'm lucky enough!"

"I have faith in my luck!"

Everyone was filled with confidence.

However —

When it was Feng Yiran's turn, he found a ghost in his lattice.

Everyone was disappointed.

Zuo Qingxian said, "Is the system of the treasure hall doing this on purpose? It'll only give us something good after several bad ones. It's Feng Xun and Xuan Yi's turns next. They won't find anything."

The others all nodded.

But Feng Wu smiled.

Of course she wouldn't let that happen.

"Ding —"

Feng Xun rolled the dice.

"7 and 4."

The others shook their heads when they saw the numbers.

Dugu Yamo said, "74 doesn't sound very lucky at all."

Sefiro said, "It's an ominous number."

"Hahaha —"

The others burst out laughing.

Feng Xun looked around the crowd, his face livid.

Everywhere he turned, he saw sneers.

Feng Xun snorted. "You can laugh all you want. I may find the Purple Sun Sword on the first go!"

"Hahaha —"

The others laughed even louder.

"The Purple Sun Sword used to belong to Master Purple Sun, and he used it to fight his way out when he was surrounded by tens of thousands of enemies!

"The Purple Sun Sword is one of the best treasures here, and only the Blowing Snow Sword is its match!

"I'd like to see you find it on your first attempt! Now, open the door!"

Feng Xun was a little frustrated by all the mockery.

He had only said it in passing, and had no idea what he would find. The Purple Sun Sword? He probably had to use up the remaining luck of his life to get it in this lucky draw.

Standing in front of the lattice, Feng Xun pressed his hands together and prayed wholeheartedly.

"Xiao Wu, you're always the lucky one. How about you lend me some of your luck?"

"Sure." Feng Wu smiled on the other side.

Unfortunately, Feng Xun couldn't see or hear her.

After saying the prayer, he opened the door to the lattice.

Feng Xun closed his eyes, too nervous to see what was inside.

However, at that moment —

Those behind him all drew in their breaths.

"Oh my god!"

"What?!"

"Feng Xun, you —"

"That's impossible!"

...

Feng Xun's stomach lurched when he heard the noise.

What the heck?!

Why did they all look like they had seen a ghost? Feng Xun then opened his eyes.

He was astonished when he saw what was inside.

Chapter 1830: Feng Wu the Secret Operator (2)

It looked as if the sword had been built just for him.

Despite his great joy, the look on his face remained unchanged and one couldn't tell how he felt. However, his trembling fingers on the hilt of the sword illustrated how excited he was.

When Xuan Yi walked up to Feng Xun with the sword, Feng Xun grabbed the Blowing Snow Sword and sighed in amazement. "This is such a great sword!"

The others were all speechless.

Of course the Blowing Snow Sword was a great sword!

But Feng Xun and Xuan Yi were both unbelievably lucky. According to the list on the wall, both swords were the most precious treasures in this hall.

There were eight five-star treasures here, and they had found two in such a short time!

Feng Xun glanced at Xuan Yi and looked pleased. "What did I tell you? Pray to Feng Wu, and you'll find anything you want! If I hadn't prayed for you, you would never have rolled the number for the Blowing Snow Sword!"

The others rolled their eyes at Feng Xun, since they all believed that it was thanks to Xuan Yi's own luck.

Feng Xun said confidently, "Just wait and see. We'll find the Purple Sun Swordplay and Blowing Snow Swordplay later. It'll be perfect!"

Xuan Yi only shook his head with a wry smile, because he didn't believe it.

He wasn't the only one. The others shook their heads as well, thinking that Feng Xun was imagining things.

"Forget it. You already used up all your luck when you found the swords. You can't possibly find the swordplays as well!"

"Feng Xun, stop bragging. If you can find those two things, I'll kneel at your feet!" Dugu Mengxi smirked.

"Well, if you say so. I'll mark that down."

Dugu Mengxi smirked. "You don't own this place. I don't believe that you can find them as well!"

Crossing his arms, Feng Xun sounded very pleased. "Sure, I don't own this place, but maybe Xiao Wu does!"

"Phhh —"

The others all laughed.

Behind the shelves —

The white fairy watched as Feng Wu cheated for Feng Xun and Xuan Yi, and heard Feng Xun praying to Feng Wu until the two of them found the swords...

She then turned to Feng Wu with a smile. "That silly boy is quite funny. I guess all silly boys are like that."

Feng Wu rolled her eyes again.

The white fairy poked Feng Wu's arm with a finger and said, "Do you think other people will pray to you for your help?"

Feng Wu said, "Apart from Feng Xun and Xuan Yi, everyone here holds some kind of grudge against me. It's just a matter of how much they hate me. They'll never ask for my help!"

The white fairy said, "You never know. Just wait and see."

Back in the treasure hall —

Ranmil was next to roll the dice.

She had skin as white as milk, and she was as elegant as a snow lotus. The people of the grassland had great respect for her, and she had left quite a good first impression on Feng Xun.

Therefore, Feng Xun reminded her, "Your Highness, I should remind you: If you want a particular treasure, you should ask for Feng Wu's help."

Ranmil looked over her shoulder and smiled at Feng Xun, but she didn't ask for Feng Wu's help.

Feng Xun frowned. "You won't find anything like this."