

G E D 1881

Chapter 1881: Hmph! I'm Mad!

But just then, Little Phoenix told her the unfortunate truth.

"You'll soon reach Universe Hall, where the formation ends. He'll catch you in no time!"

Feng Wu realized that as well, and she frowned.

This Master Jue —

He wasn't any weaker than Zuo Qingxian, if not stronger!

She was able to kill Zuo Qingxian not because she was more capable. It was sheer luck, plus the fact that Zuo Qingxian had underestimated her.

Master Jue here would want nothing more than to kill her. If he caught her, no matter how clever she was, his sword would cut her to pieces.

Therefore —

She couldn't give Master Jue that chance!

"We need to find the seed of the spirit source as soon as possible." Little Phoenix sounded frustrated as well. It stomped its foot and said, "It's my fault. I'm too weak now. Otherwise, I could crush this man, along with his master. Hmph!"

Feng Wu glanced at Little Phoenix in resignation, convinced that it was only bluffing.

That look displeased Little Phoenix. It wanted to explain, but when it recalled its capability now, it didn't know what to say.

It made a decision.

It would cultivate harder! This shouldn't happen again!

"Where is that fairy now? Right when we need her the most, she's not here!" Little Phoenix shifted the blame to the white fairy.

Feng Wu said grumpily, "She's done all she needed to do. Plus, she hasn't slipped off. She's looking for Chaoge's master now."

Little Phoenix said, "Chaoge is the worst burden of them all!"

The look on Feng Wu's face immediately turned very serious. "What did you say?!"

The look made Little Phoenix lower its head without saying another word.

Picking Little Phoenix up, Feng Wu said seriously, "I know that as a magical beast, you have a selfish side, and I know that you care only about me. I appreciate that, but I also hope you can understand —

"I'm not all alone. I have my family and friends, and I want to protect and take care of them.

“I want to become stronger. I want to rise higher, because only the stronger ones get to choose! Only then can I protect the people I care about.

“It’s not the other way around, where I become stronger by sacrificing the people I care about!

“We’re human beings because of our human nature!

“I’m not a saint; I don’t love everyone, and I’m not trying to save the world!

“I only care about those I do care for, and I’ll guard what I want to guard!

“So, do you understand me now?” Feng Wu was now holding Little Phoenix up with both hands.

If their ideologies contradicted, she and Little Phoenix would disagree on more and more things. Feng Wu didn’t want that to happen, so she had to make herself very clear now.

If anyone knew that the famous Master Phoenix was being held up like this, it would be so humiliated.

Furthermore, “Master Phoenix” behaved as tame as a kitty now.

“Hmph!” Little Phoenix snorted proudly.

Yes, it had the nature of a magical beast, and yes, it was selfish. So what if it only cared about little Feng Wu? It was wired that way.

If it wasn’t like that, that great being would immediately wipe it from the face of the earth!

Chapter 1882: Ultimate Hatred!

The bird thought it made sense that it should consider all the people who were a burden to Feng Wu the enemy, and that they deserved to die. What was wrong with that?

At that thought, Little Phoenix gave Feng Wu a resentful look and turned its head the other way.

Seeing Little Phoenix’s appearance, Feng Wu realized that she had probably been too serious.

Clearing her throat, she said, “There, there. I know you care about me. Don’t be mad. Let’s enter the hall first, shall we?”

Little Phoenix burst into tears.

It knew everything, but it still had to pretend and convince her that it knew nothing at all... As if that wasn’t hard enough, she said those harsh words!

Hmph!

The proud bird snorted and flew back into the ring space, where it complained to the unconscious beautiful master.

Feng Wu was speechless.

Thud!

There was a loud crashing sound. Feng Wu turned around and saw that it was Master Jue.

He had broken the confines of the formation by sheer force, and was charging at Feng Wu.

Shit!

Feng Wu's stomach lurched. She ducked to the side as fast as she could and shouted, "Gaping Ground! Cracking Ground! Ground Control!"

She used all three stances of the Guardian of the Earth all at once.

Because of the stances, the sword that was flying toward Feng Wu gradually slowed down.

Thud!

Although Feng Wu dodged in time, the sword was simply too fast, and it brushed right past her arm.

It cut her left sleeve open at the elbow, and blood immediately oozed out.

Luckily, because of the formation, all her vital parts were unharmed.

Master Jue was so formidable!

Feng Wu felt as if a hand was gripping her heart, and she was ready for battle!

She saw nine doors ahead of her.

The vast space of Universe Hall was divided into nine equal sections.

That was to say, it had nine sub-halls!

The nine sections each represented a different luck, and the two legendary ghost kings were in this very hall!

If she wasn't lucky enough, she might walk right into their palaces, and she would be doomed.

Two out of nine. That was a high possibility.

However –

Feng Wu smiled a little.

The white fairy had told her the secret of Universe Hall before she left, and the two ghost kings were –

There were nine plates in total outside, and each would open a sub-hall.

Master Jue was right at her heels, so she struck the third plate without hesitation.

Thud!

Instantly, she turned into a streak of white light and was teleported into the third section.

When Master Jue got there, all he saw were the empty stairs and the perfectly still number plates.

"Which section did the girl go to?" Master Jue tried to figure it out.

Just then, he heard footsteps behind him.

Feng Xun and the others arrived.

Master Jue had used an explosion to break out of the formation and had left footprints behind.

Feng Xun, Xuan Yi, Sefiro and Ranmil arrived together.

“Master Jue -”

Ranmil saw that Master Jue was in a foul mood, so she asked gently, “Master Jue, why do you look like you saw your archenemy? Did something happen?”

Chapter 1883: Getting Interesting

Master Jue nodded.

Ranmil said, “Oh my, you really did. Who was it?”

Feng Xun patted his chest and said happily, “Since we’re on the same side, your enemy is my enemy. Now, Jue, tell me. Who’s your enemy? We’ll get revenge for you.”

Master Jue found his offer idiotic, and he looked away.

Feng Xun patted Master Jue on the shoulder. “Hey, Jue, I think of you as a friend, so your enemy is my enemy. I —”

Master Jue gave him a grim look. “My enemy is your enemy?”

Feng Xun blinked innocently. “That’s right. Your enemy is my enemy!”

Master Jue said coldly, “Go kill Feng Wu, then.”

Feng Xun looked shocked. “What?”

Ranmil cried out, “Senior Brother Jue, are you saying that Feng Wu is your archenemy?”

Sefiro clenched her fists in excitement!

She had always wanted to kill Feng Wu, but never got the chance. Now that Feng Wu had offended Master Jue, she was sure that Feng Wu was doomed.

Feng Xun had been patting Master Jue’s shoulder a moment ago, but when he heard this, he frowned and immediately moved away from the man.

“So, you were chasing Xiao Wu just then.” The look in Feng Xun’s eyes became very cold.

Master Jue stared at Feng Xun without uttering a word.

He acquiesced.

Feng Xun was so angry that he shook from head to toe. Without another word, he drew the Purple Sun Sword from behind his back and pointed it at Master Jue. “Pick up your weapon!”

Ranmil frowned a little.

She had worked so hard to draw Feng Xun to her side, but Feng Wu was going to destroy all her efforts just at the sound of her name!

She wouldn't let that happen!

She was well aware of Feng Xun's relationship with Jun Linyuan. She knew that they had grown up together and that Feng Xun was Jun Linyuan's most loyal friend.

To get Jun Linyuan, she had to earn Feng Xun's trust first!

That was why she had been trying to get close to Feng Xun this whole time.

"Young Lord Feng, please don't —" Ranmil stopped Feng Xun. "Let's talk it over. Senior Brother Jue might not mean what he said. Plus, if he said that, I'm sure that Feng Wu offended him somehow. Otherwise, my senior brother wouldn't want to kill her for no reason."

Ranmil spoke in her softest voice.

Her beauty was so innocent, and her voice was so tender that it sounded like flowing water. It could melt anyone's heart.

However, Feng Xun was no longer as nice to her as before. He smirked and brushed Ranmil to the side.

Ranmil caught his sleeve. "Feng Xun, it had to be Feng Wu's fault..."

Feng Xun shouted, "Xiao Wu is never wrong! If someone is at fault, it has to be the other person!"

Ranmil shook from head to toe in rage.

How could someone be so unreasonable?!

Feng Xun stared at Master Jue with cold eyes. "Feng Wu is under Boss Jun's protection. Touch her and you, your clan, and your sect, will all die!"

Master Jue smirked. "Do you know who my master is? You're bragging!"

Feng Xun said, "I don't care who your master is. If you harm Feng Wu, all those people will die!"

Chapter 1884: Everyone Thought...

Master Jue said, "His Royal Highness may care about Feng Wu, but he's not going to offend one of the most powerful masters on this continent for a bed-warming maid! You think too highly of your Boss Jun!"

Feng Xun yelled, "Are you an idiot?! Who told you that Xiao Wu was only a bed-warming maid? Xiao Wu is his future wife!"

Those words were like a thunderclap in everyone's ears.

Ranmil was so astonished that all the color drained from her face.

His future wife?!

Master Jue stared at Feng Xun.

That made Feng Xun's threat very real!

Jun Linyuan was simply too powerful and frightening to be an enemy...

"Wasn't the engagement annulled?" Ranmil blurted out.

She immediately realized that she had said the wrong thing.

Because it would show how much attention she paid to Jun Linyuan, but at that moment, she was pretending to be someone who couldn't be bothered to talk to Jun Linyuan.

However, everyone else was too shocked by Feng Xun's news to notice her strange reaction.

Since Feng Xun had said it, he decided to tell the whole truth.

He smirked. "Everyone thought that Boss Jun terminated the marriage arrangement when Feng Wu lost her ability. Hmph! Boss Jun isn't such a petty person! He would never do that for such a silly reason! That's just preposterous!"

No one noticed Ranmil's clenched fists and the way she bit her lower lip.

Sefiro asked in frustration, "So, His Royal Highness has been engaged this whole time? He never cancelled the agreement? Feng Wu has been His Royal Highness's fiancée for the past five years?"

Resting his hands on his waist, Feng Xun said proudly, "Yes, of course! All the women out there throw themselves at Boss Jun, and they all want to become the crown prince's wife! Hahaha! They have no idea that the candidate for that position has never changed!"

Ranmil said, "I don't think a lot of people know that..."

Feng Xun said, "Of course they don't! Why do you think Boss Jun has been protecting Feng Wu the whole time? Because she's his future wife! I've seen a lot of crazy women over the years, but —"

He then praised Ranmil. "Of all these women, you're the most special one.

"Other women all jump at Boss Jun, but you..." Feng Xun nodded at Ranmil. "You're the only one who's not in love with Boss Jun."

Was that supposed to be a compliment? Ranmil couldn't bring herself to smile anymore.

Feng Wu was the only person she could think about now.

If she had only thought about killing Feng Wu earlier, she knew she had to do it for real now, and as soon as possible!

"Where is she?" Feng Xun shifted his attention back to Master Jue.

Master Jue only snorted.

He held the hilt of his sword and stepped back. "After you."

He wanted Feng Xun to choose the section to enter first.

Eager to find Feng Wu, Feng Xun was going to pick one, when Xuan Yi nudged him with his elbow and gave him a warning look.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi grew up together and could understand each other very well. That look was all that was needed.

Feng Xun threw a dirty look at Master Jue and remained where he was.

Ranmil pretended to be confused. "Young Lord Feng, why won't you pick one?"

Chapter 1885: She Still Looks So Innocent

Feng Xun snorted. "I'll wait until your Master Jue makes his choice."

Ranmil's stomach lurched, and she had a bad feeling. "Why?"

"Ha, that's simple!" Crossing his arms, Feng Xun gave Master Jue a half-smile. "He's trying to kill Xiao Wu, isn't he? I'll stay with him and see how he's going to do that!"

Without knowing where Feng Wu was, that was the best way to stop Master Jue from killing her.

Ranmil had wanted to come up with a plan with Master Jue to kill Feng Wu after Feng Xun entered the hall, but that wouldn't happen now.

However —

Ranmil smirked.

While Feng Xun and Xuan Yi guarded Master Jue, no one had any idea that Ranmil wanted to kill Feng Wu as well!

To them, she was still as innocent and kind as she always appeared to be.

She smiled and said, "Fine. My dear young lords, you can stay here with my senior master. I'm off."

She gave Master Jue a meaningful look as she spoke.

Master Jue stared at the third plate.

Ranmil immediately took the hint.

Master Jue had been trying to deduce which section Feng Wu had entered, and he noticed that the third plate was a little dimmer than the other eight.

One couldn't tell with the naked eye, but it was detectable with spiritual essence.

Ranmil smiled a little. "I'll just pick one, then. Wish me good luck."

The next second, she entered the third section.

"Sister, wait! I'm coming with you!" Sefiro had been observing her sister the entire time.

The two of them grew up together, and Sefiro had been tricked many times by Ranmil's innocent facade. That was why she had been observing Ranmil.

As expected, she saw the interaction between Ranmil and Master Jue.

She realized that Ranmil wanted to kill Feng Wu, and she didn't want to miss that.

Therefore, when Ranmil teleported into the third section, Sefiro followed her.

Feng Xun stared at Master Jue. "Which one are you going to pick? We'll keep you company."

Master Jue reasoned in his head.

Ranmil was a Spiritual Lord powerful enough to be the lord of a kingdom, whereas Feng Wu was only a Level 7 Spiritual Elder. No matter how smart she was, the best she could do was defeat someone a level higher.

She wouldn't stand a chance against Ranmil.

"Well, there are so many people here."

The crowd heard a voice.

Feng Xun turned around and frowned.

It was none other than the second prince.

And he wasn't alone.

If Feng Wu were here, she would have jumped to her feet.

Because the person next to the second prince was none other than Zuo Qingxian!

Hadn't Feng Wu killed him already? Why was he here?

Zuo Qingxian was a little pale, and he looked grimmer than before. Other than that, he was the same.

Master Jue smiled a little.

The second prince was Jun Linyuan's rival, whereas Feng Xun was Jun Linyuan's man.

The enemy of an enemy was a friend. It seemed that he could partner up with the second prince.

Chapter 1886: Light of Dantian

"Your Royal Highness." Master Jue greeted the second prince first, which was very rare for him.

The second prince glanced at Master Jue in surprise, because the proud man had never initiated a conversation ever since he showed up, but now...

When he saw Feng Xun, he immediately realized what was going on.

Interesting. Very interesting...

At the same time.

Feng Wu rushed forward as soon as she entered the third section.

According to the white fairy, 999 steps into the third section, she would find what she needed in the third room on the left.

The treasure hunt was a difficult task for other people, but because of the white fairy's tips, she didn't encounter any difficulty at all.

Squeak —

Feng Wu pushed the door open.

And was met with a sea of golden light.

The translucent light all came from the pure spiritual essence that could solidify one's dantian, which Feng Wu needed the most right now. She was elated.

It would be some time before Master Jue and the others got here, so Feng Wu sat down cross-legged, closed her eyes, and concentrated. Soon, she started cultivating.

The dots of light around her seemed to line up and began to enter Feng Wu's body in turn as she breathed in and out.

Usually, it would be very difficult for Feng Wu to obtain these dots, and she had to refine them bit by bit.

But here, they were ready to be absorbed!

She didn't need to refine them at all!

Excited, Feng Wu circulated the light she absorbed through her energy channels.

The light then moved to her dantian and began to take effect.

Feng Wu's dantian was rapidly being solidified.

And the dots of light in the room were disappearing as well.

As time went by, they grew fewer and fewer in number.

80%.

50%.

30%.

...

By the time there was only 10% of the light left, Feng Wu's dantian had reached an amazing state.

It would be enough even for a Spiritual Lord!

Since this was a rare opportunity, Feng Wu wasn't going to waste any of the light, because she didn't know when she would have such an opportunity again.

She sat there and went on absorbing the light.

8%.

5%.

3%.

Just then, Feng Wu's eyelashes quivered, and she opened her eyes.

Enemies were approaching!

Feng Wu held the Ghost King Seal tighter, looked at a sealed closet nearby, and smiled.

She now realized where the dots of light came from.

Right at that moment!

Thump!

There was a loud thump!

The door opened.

Sefiro came in first. Behind her was Ranmil, who looked as pure as a white lotus. Finally, she and Feng Wu met again.

"Feng Wu! It really is you!"

Seeing that Feng Wu was all by herself, Sefiro shook from head to toe with excitement.

She had been waiting for this moment for too long!

"Are you absorbing the light of dantian?" Ranmil stared at Feng Wu with cold eyes. Her eyes turned red when she saw the dots of light floating in the air!

Chapter 1887: You're the Pig...

The light was known as the light of dantian.

In the world outside, it was such a rare resource.

But now, Feng Wu had absorbed so much of it!

With a wave of her hand, Ranmil absorbed the remaining dots of light.

While she was digesting the light of dantian, Sefiro walked up to Feng Wu.

Crossing her arms, she looked down at Feng Wu, her demeanor utterly arrogant.

"Hey, isn't it the legendary Princess Feng Wu? Why? Are you all alone now?" Sefiro said mockingly.

Feng Wu remained completely unperturbed.

"You're still so calm, aren't you?" Sefiro crouched down in front of Feng Wu and looked at her as if she were already dead.

Feng Wu ignored her.

“Feng Wu, who gave you the right to be so arrogant now?” Sefiro stared at Feng Wu. “Are you really Jun Linyuan’s fiancée?”

Feng Wu’s calm face finally seemed to stir.

She frowned and said, “That’s bullsh*t!”

Sefiro smirked. “Are you still trying to keep it from us? Feng Wu, you’re such a hypocrite. What? Are you afraid that we’ll take His Royal Highness away from you?”

Feng Wu couldn’t be bothered to reply.

Sefiro shoved her. “What’s that look on your face? You can’t be bothered to talk to me? That’s right. You’re the future wife of His Royal Highness. Of course we’re not good enough for you.”

Feng Wu frowned. “I told you already. That’s not true!”

“You’re his fiancée. Stop denying it!” Sefiro said angrily. “Feng Xun said it himself, and Xuan Yi didn’t deny it either. They can’t both be lying.”

Feng Wu frowned even deeper. “But our engagement was cancelled...”

Before she could go on, Sefiro shoved her again. “Feng Xun told us that it was never cancelled! You’re still Jun Linyuan’s future wife!”

Feng Wu stared at her in astonishment.

Sefiro looked at Feng Wu and shook her head. She then turned to Ranmil and said, “Sister, do you see that face? She’s such a good actress. She acts as if she doesn’t know anything about it.”

Feng Wu said, I really don’t.”

“Pfft —”

Sefiro sneered at Feng Wu and sighed. “Feng Wu, to be honest with you, you have a lot of qualities that I like. You’re smart, pretty, and resourceful. But do you know what I hate about you the most?

“You can be such a hypocrite!”

She pointed at Feng Wu and yelled, “I hate it that you said nothing when you knew about your relationship with His Royal Highness! I hate that you never told anyone about how respectable you actually are! You’re so fake!

“If you told us about your relationship with His Royal Highness from the beginning, I would never have tried to do anything to you!

“But you’re just too fake and too good at hiding! Your acting was so believable that I took the risk!

“So, don’t blame me when you’re dead. You wanted to play the pig so that you can end up eating the ‘tiger’ when no one was watching, but as it turned out, you really are the pig!”

Feng Wu said innocently, “You’re the pig.”

Chapter 1888: Clever Feng Wu (1)

"I'm not arguing with you." Sefiro rolled her eyes at Feng Wu. "Don't you know you're going to die?"

Feng Wu looked innocently at Sefiro and shook her head. "No, I don't."

Sefiro smirked and gestured at Ranmil. "I'm not going to kill you, nor am I able to. But from this moment on, she's going to decide if you live or die."

Feng Wu glanced at Ranmil.

Sefiro was right in saying that she wasn't capable enough to be Feng Wu's rival, but Ranmil was.

Meanwhile, Ranmil had finished absorbing the last of the light of dantian.

With her naturally innocent face, Ranmil had always seemed adorable and harmless.

She had always left that impression on everyone else. But now —

She crossed her hands behind her back and looked down at Feng Wu with eyes filled with hatred.

"I don't like taking lives." Ranmil sounded like she feared that killing an ant would dirty her hands.

"So, do it yourself."

Clang —

She tossed a dagger onto the ground next to Feng Wu.

Ranmil was so arrogant that she couldn't be bothered to glance at Feng Wu. It was obvious that she didn't think Feng Wu was her match.

Feng Wu stared at Ranmil and narrowed her eyes.

Sefiro had fallen into Feng Wu's trap before and had learned her lesson. She stepped back all the way to the entrance.

The fight was between Ranmil and Feng Wu, and guarding the door was all that Sefiro was going to do.

"You won't do it yourself, then?" Ranmil glanced at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu smirked.

Ranmil sounded confused. "Your dead body will be intact if you take your own life. If I do it, you'll be in pieces. Don't you understand?"

Feng Wu went on smirking.

Ranmil said scornfully, "Why are you making me do it?"

She looked at her fair hands and sounded a little distressed when she said, "When His Royal Highness holds them one day, will he mind that they were once covered with blood?"

"Well, I'll never be able to hold his hands if I don't kill you!" Ranmil seemed to be convincing herself, but she didn't even take out her weapon.

She thought so little of Feng Wu!

“Die.”

She slowly struck down at Feng Wu.

The strike seemed so slow and gentle, but it contained half the power of a Spiritual Lord!

Feng Wu stumbled back.

Ranmil smirked.

How dare a woman like that try to compete with her?

She didn't even turn around to look, because she was convinced that Feng Wu was going to die.

She shook her head at Sefiro. “I've heard about this Zuo Qingluan from the Junwu Empire. She's supposed to be as talented as she is beautiful. Only someone like her is good enough to be my rival. As for this woman... She's just an ant.”

But Sefiro cried out at that moment.

“Hm?” Surprised, Ranmil turned to look.

She immediately frowned.

Countless ghosts were flying out of a cabinet.

There were at least a thousand of them.

And they were all Spiritual Elders.

Chapter 1889: Clever Feng Wu (2)

One Spiritual Elder ghost wasn't much of a threat, but when there was a swarm of them, it could be quite troublesome.

What about Feng Wu?

She remained where she was and smiled brightly.

Thousands of ghosts flew past her and charged at Ranmil.

That was clever, but —

“Such a petty trick.”

Ranmil struck out at the ghosts.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Five ghosts were immediately struck down.

But it didn't intimidate the others, and they kept charging at Ranmil.

Ranmil smirked. “You're not afraid, are you? I'll destroy you all!”

She wasn't in a rush to kill Feng Wu.

Because to her, Feng Wu was dead already, and she didn't believe that Feng Wu could escape.

"Feng Wu, I'll show you how easily I can kill Spiritual Elders!" Ranmil deliberately showed off her skills in front of Feng Wu.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Thousands of ghosts were smashed and kicked away by Ranmil, turning into dots of light before they disappeared.

Eventually, they were all destroyed, and Feng Wu was all by herself again.

Ranmil turned around and glanced at Feng Wu with a smirk on her face. "Feng Wu, is that all you can do?"

Feng Wu smiled. "I do have more advanced tricks, but I don't think you can take them."

Ranmil snorted.

She looked like a different person from when she was around Feng Xun.

Feng Xun saw Ranmil as an innocent and harmless princess, but now, she couldn't be any more arrogant.

"Are you sure you can take it?" Feng Wu smiled.

Ranmil snorted. "You're running out of tricks, aren't you?"

Feng Wu said, "Didn't you notice? Those ghosts were all female."

Ranmil was confused.

Feng Wu grinned. "So, where did the male ones go?"

An idea seemed to hit Ranmil, and she stared at Feng Wu.

"Enjoy the next part, then. They can't wait to spend some quality time with you." Feng Wu smiled innocently.

Ranmil was shocked when the male ghosts entered the room.

Because their eyes were filled with desire.

"Feng Wu! You!!!" She was furious.

The way they looked at her made her feel like she had been stripped of all her clothes. It was very unpleasant.

However, she didn't have time to blame Feng Wu anymore.

Because a group of male ghosts were slowly approaching her.

“Go away! Go away!” Ranmil waved her fists.

She didn’t even dare open her eyes.

Because none of them were wearing any clothes!

“Feng Wu! I’m gonna kill you!” Ranmil finally lost her temper.

Of course Feng Wu wouldn’t wait there to be killed.

While Ranmil was throwing a tantrum, Feng Wu slipped out a back door.

That was close —

She thought to herself.

Chapter 1890: Clever Feng Wu (3)

If she hadn’t found the ghosts hidden in the backroom earlier and if she hadn’t had the Ghost King Seal that could order the ghosts around, she would have been killed by now.

Go, go, go —

While Ranmil was trapped, Feng Wu ran away as fast as she could.

Sefiro noticed as well, but she was also surrounded by the naked ghosts and didn’t have the energy to stop Feng Wu.

“Disappear! All of you!”

Ranmil’s face turned livid, and she was forced to use a skill that she had been hiding from everyone else.

She activated the purifying skill, and the entire room seemed to be covered with snow.

When the white light dissipated, the ghosts had all disappeared, and Feng Wu was nowhere to be found.

Ranmil’s face turned very dark.

She could see those naked men whenever she closed her eyes... Argh!!! She felt like throwing up.

“Feng Wu! I’m going to kill you!” Ranmil felt her energy fluctuate inside her, and she had to try very hard to suppress it.

“I really underestimated her!” Ranmil murmured, her voice filled with hatred. “You actually know what would work on me!”

Ranmil’s specialty was purification and lifting spells, and she had to avoid all unclean things. If her mind was disturbed, both skills would be affected.

“Sister, are you alright?”

Sefiro only walked out of her hiding corner after all the ghosts disappeared.

Ranmil stared at Sefiro.

Her sister was such a good-for-nothing!

Sefiro felt her stomach lurch when she saw the angry look on Ranmil's face. She immediately forced a smile and said, "Sister, that Feng Wu is abominable! I can't believe that she got away!"

"Why can she control the ghosts? Why?!" Ranmil was confused.

Cough, cough —

Sefiro knew the answer!

Because she had seen Feng Wu manipulating ghosts earlier, and she also knew that Feng Wu could do it because she had the Ghost King Seal...

What frustrated Sefiro was that Feng Wu had received that seal from her!

Every time she thought about it, Sefiro wanted to slap herself.

"What do you know?" Ranmil stared at her sister.

When Feng Xun and the others were around, Ranmil was very gentle toward her sister. Since the two of them were alone, there was no need for her to pretend anymore.

"Huh? What?"

Sefiro didn't like Feng Wu, but she didn't like Ranmil either.

Ranmil would definitely kill her if she told her that she had given Feng Wu the seal by mistake... No, she couldn't tell her sister.

"That's so strange. Feng Wu is only a mediocre cultivator. How can she control those ghosts?" Sefiro sighed.

"Useless!" Ranmil threw a dirty look at her sister and ignored her completely.

In fact, if Ranmil had paid a little more attention to Sefiro...