

GED 1891

Chapter 1891: Clever Feng Wu (4)

If Ranmil knew from the beginning that Feng Wu had the Ghost King Seal, Feng Wu would have much less of a chance at obtaining the seed of the spirit source.

When Ranmil wasn't looking, Feng Wu slipped out the back door as soon as she could.

Go, go, go —

"Where do you think you're going?" Ranmil ran out of the room and chased after Feng Wu.

Feng Wu ran from one room to the next. When she reached a long corridor, she looked over her shoulder and saw that Ranmil was only one kilometer away.

Ranmil could cover that distance in no time.

Thump!

Feng Wu pushed a random door open.

She hoped that she was lucky enough to find some tough ghosts.

Once more, luck seemed to be on her side.

Because when she pushed the door open, she found a roomful of ghosts, all wearing black armor and holding long sabers. They stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu was elated.

These ghosts seemed very well-trained and would be more than enough to stop Ranmil.

While she studied the ghost warriors, they looked back at her with emotionless faces.

Feng Wu grinned, took out the seal, and started stamping the warriors.

She had become quite good at it.

Those she stamped should follow her orders.

However —

When Feng Wu stamped the first warrior, he only looked up and gave Feng Wu a bewildered look.

The second warrior also stared at Feng Wu in bewilderment when she stamped him, as if he was looking at an idiot.

Feng Wu was going to stamp them all, when her stomach lurched. Something wasn't right.

She suddenly stood still, stared at a warrior, and ordered him in her mind, "You, hit your own head!"

The warrior stood where he was and gave Feng Wu a strange look.

Feng Wu: !!!

She looked from the Ghost King Seal to the ghosts and wondered why they wouldn't follow her orders.

"Why won't you follow my orders? Doesn't my Ghost King Seal work on you?" Confused, Feng Wu scratched her head.

"Are you stupid?" the warrior in the middle asked coldly.

Feng Wu noticed that he wore the armor of a general, while the others were dressed like common soldiers.

Feng Wu stared at him.

The general found Feng Wu's question idiotic. "Poor human. Since you're going to die, I'll tell you."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

The general said, "Your Ghost King Seal can only order the White Legion around. We're the Black Robe Legion."

Feng Wu: !!!

White Legion and Black Robe Legion?

She looked down at her Ghost King Seal and saw that the ghost was right.

Only the white fairy's side had lit up, indicating that Feng Wu had gained her recognition, whereas the other two sides remained dark. That was to say, it wouldn't work on the other two legions.

What now?

Feng Wu felt rather awkward. She wondered if she should back out of the room now.

Just then, there was a loud bang.

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Feng Wu had closed the thick bronze door behind her, but Ranmil kicked it open.

The door flew off and fell at the general's feet.

The general was furious!

Here was the greatest defence!

Ranmil's angry face appeared in the empty doorway.

But she was obviously dazed by the ghost warriors.

Without thinking, she immediately thought that they were Feng Wu's soldiers.

Feng Wu reacted quickly.

“Help!” She rushed toward Ranmil.

Ranmil was stunned. She had no idea what Feng Wu was playing at.

However, before she could react, the legion had surrounded her.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

They immediately broke into a fight!

With how clever Ranmil was, she immediately saw that Feng Wu was using her.

“Feng Wu! Stop right there!” She wanted to catch Feng Wu right there and then.

But that wasn’t going to happen.

As soon as Feng Wu saw that things were getting out of control, she hid in a corner.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

It was a fierce battle.

Ranmil tried to reason with the general, but —

The general already felt offended and saw her as an enemy. There was no way that he would let her go.

All hell broke loose.

A mist of blood filled the room.

While they were fighting, what was Feng Wu doing?

Her first reaction was to run as far away from Ranmil as possible, but Ranmil had blocked the front door, and going there would only get Feng Wu killed.

Behind her were only solid walls.

Luckily, the ghost warriors all jumped at Ranmil and ignored Feng Wu.

Feng Wu curled up in a corner and racked her brain.

“Purify!” Ranmil activated her skill again.

It was very effective. Once she activated it, dozens of ghost warriors were annihilated.

But the skill had its shortcoming as well!

It cost a lot of spiritual essence!

After activating the skill twice, her face became very pale, and she only had less than half of her spiritual essence left

But there were still a lot of ghost warriors.

As soon as Ranmil stopped, they closed in like a swarm of ants.

Therefore, Ranmil had to keep using the skill.

“Purify!

“Purify!

“Purify!”

Her face turned even paler as she used the skill.

Feng Wu was secretly elated to see Ranmil being drained of spiritual essence, but as the ghost warriors fell, she also felt uneasy.

She had to find a way out!

She turned her attention to the solid walls and activated her spiritual essence. Suddenly!

Ding!

She felt a pain in her head, as if someone had just punched her.

Here!

She found a strange spot on the wall.

It looked and felt the same as everywhere else, but there was something different.

She tried to press down, but...

She realized that she didn't have enough spiritual essence to do so.

That was to say, although she had found the door, she couldn't get in because she wasn't a Spiritual Lord yet.

“There's treasure on the other side!” Little Phoenix suddenly stuck out its head and said.

Chapter 1893: Clever Feng Wu (6)

Feng Wu could faintly sense that as well, so she spread out her earth attribute, and —

“It really is the Guardian of the Earth!” Feng Wu grabbed Little Phoenix in excitement. “The white fairy said that it was hidden here, and she was right. I almost missed it.”

Feng Wu knew that the Guardian of the Earth was on the other side, and she had found the secret entrance, but —

Because she hadn't become a Spiritual Lord yet, she couldn't open it. That was awkward.

She looked at Little Phoenix.

Little Phoenix shrugged. “I'm not a Spiritual Lord either.”

After that, Feng Wu and Little Phoenix looked at Ranmil in unison.

The general of the Black Robe Legion was a ghost, so he didn't count.

That meant that Ranmil was the only one here who could open that door.

How likely would it be for Ranmil to agree to open that door for her?

Feng Wu shook her head inwardly. Ranmil would definitely kill her first!

Therefore —

She had to trick her!

“You want to kill me because of Jun Linyuan? Well, I’m sorry to inform you, but I’m the one Jun Linyuan loves! No matter how hard you try, he’s never going to fall in love with you!”

Feng Wu knew what Ranmil cared about most, so she used it to hurt her!

And she was right!

As soon as she said that, Ranmil, who had been purifying the ghosts, immediately shifted her attention to Feng Wu.

But the ghost general stopped her from getting closer!

Ranmil struck out forcibly in Feng Wu’s direction.

It contained all her strength.

The entire room seemed to shake with it.

“How arrogant!” The ghost general struck down at Ranmil’s shoulder.

Ranmil flew backward.

Meanwhile —

Feng Wu watched as Ranmil struck in her direction, and dodged at the last moment.

She had calculated the angle and the position.

Therefore, when Ranmil’s strike arrived, Feng Wu dodged in time, and Ranmil’s strike landed where Feng Wu had been standing.

It hit the hidden door dead-on.

Crack!

With Ranmil’s “help,” the door that Feng Wu couldn’t open because of her cultivation level slowly slid open.

Ranmil knocked into the wall and fell to the ground. The pain made her break into a cold sweat.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu waved happily at Ranmil.

“Thank you for opening the door for me.”

After that, Feng Wu disappeared behind the door.

Ranmil's mouth fell open.

"That's the Spiritual Lord's door. Only a Spiritual Lord can open it."

The general was quite querulous. Seeing that Ranmil was stunned, he explained to her what had happened.

Only a Spiritual Lord...

Ranmil stared at her right hand. That was to say, Feng Wu couldn't get in on her own, but because of that strike, Ranmil had opened the door for her?

To Ranmil's frustration, she could sense the treasure on the other side.

Ranmil was much more sensitive to treasures than normal people. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to guess the correct lattices all the time back in the treasure hall.

Chapter 1894: Clever Feng Wu (7)

"That's —" Ranmil's stomach lurched!

That familiar energy had to be from the Guardian of the Earth!

Her master had given her specific instructions and even gave her a map of this place. The only requirement was that she had to find the Guardian of the Earth.

It was a technique with group attack skills.

And it was the dream skill of all mages of the earth attribute.

"Ahhh —" Without thinking, Ranmil rushed toward the open door.

But the ghost general reached out and grabbed her arm.

Ranmil yelled at him, "Are you deaf? Didn't you hear? I'm not on the same team as that woman! She's my enemy!"

The general still wouldn't let her go.

Ranmil stomped her foot in frustration.

That was the Guardian of the Earth that she had been dreaming off! The first chapter had been taken, so she had to get the second chapter. Otherwise, her master would kill her!

But no matter how hard she struggled, the general just wouldn't let go.

"Hey! That woman is going after the treasure! Aren't you worried?" Ranmil tried to persuade him.

The general shook his head.

"Someone will take it. It makes no difference who it is."

Ranmil said, "Let go of me, then. I'll take it."

The general said decisively, "No!"

Ranmil asked, "Why not?"

The general said, "Fight me."

Ranmil asked, "Can I fight you after I take the treasure?"

The general frowned and wouldn't be persuaded. "You fight me!"

Ranmil said, "Go fight Feng Wu! I have things to do!"

The general snorted. "No! You fight me!"

Ranmil tried to shake off his hand. "I don't have the time! I won't fight you! Let go of me!"

When Ranmil finally got rid of the general, she rushed toward the door.

But the general then caught her by the waist!

Ranmil shouted, "Let go of me!!!"

The general threw Ranmil to the ground, but Ranmil jumped to her feet and tried to dash off again.

But the general caught Ranmil in time and threw her back down...

This series of actions was repeated several times until Ranmil became desperate.

Her spiritual essence was drained, and her forehead was covered with sweat.

"Why are you after me? Why not Feng Wu? Why?!"

This was so unfair!

The general actually answered her.

"She's too weak.

"Your capability is just about right.

"I can kill her with one strike. Where's the fun in that?"

"But you're different. Although you're slightly weaker than me, you're good enough to fight me."

Ranmil didn't know what to say. Was it her fault that she was too capable?

After that, the general stopped playing nice. He dragged Ranmil back and smashed her to the ground.

"Again!"

Ranmil didn't know what to say!

Was this general a retard?

Did he think that she was playing with him?

Why would he ignore Feng Wu but throw her around like a punching bag?

Chapter 1895: Master the Skill (1)

Ranmil thought that she was going to explode.

But the general was more capable than her and unbelievably stubborn. There was nothing she could do but get thrown around like a sandbag.

Sefiro was originally behind Ranmil, but when she saw how miserable Ranmil's situation was, she ditched her without hesitation.

Feng Wu found the second chapter of the Guardian of the Earth.

Seeing the drawings on the wall, Feng Wu sat down without hesitation and studied them. She then practiced each one in turn.

The fourth stance of the Guardian of the Earth.

Ground Control + Dazzle!

The fifth stance.

Ground Control + Speed Reduction!

The sixth stance.

Ground Control + Freeze!

The more Feng Wu learned, the more astonished she was.

This was such an amazing technique!

She only needed to activate Ground Control when facing her enemies. With the dazzling, freezing, and speed reduction effects, no one of her level would be able to defeat her!

Feng Wu was so excited that she almost jumped to her feet.

She had to fight back her excitement, and went on practicing.

She knew very well that the ghost general wouldn't be able to delay Ranmil for very long.

That was because the general was as inflexible as a machine, while Ranmil was very clever. After she got over her initial rage, she would be able to calm down and find a way to defeat the general.

Feng Wu herself had figured out at least two ways to do that.

Therefore, she had to work on the three stances as quickly as she could. Once she was done, the paintings on the wall would disappear. Even if Ranmil broke in then, she wouldn't be able to learn anything!

Calm down, calm down...

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu sat down cross-legged and was soon in cultivation mode.

Spiritual essence ran rampant inside her.

Ground Control + Dazzle! Done!

Ground Control + Speed Reduction! Done!

Ground Control + Freeze! Done!

That was so fast! Even Feng Wu herself was amazed. She couldn't help but check her dantian.

Her dantian was shining brightly. Not only was it more solid than before, it was also several times larger.

But it was almost empty.

Feng Wu frowned. Earlier, the white fairy told her that to make fast progress after getting the seed of the spirit source, she had to be prepared first.

First of all, her dantian had to be big and solid enough, which she had achieved.

After that, her dantian needed to be filled to the brim with spiritual liquid.

After that, she could plant the seed in her dantian once she obtained it. That way, it would grow rapidly.

The faster it grew, the more capable she would become.

Therefore —

Feng Wu knew that her top priority was to replenish her spiritual essence.

That could be easily achieved if the white fairy were here. Where was she supposed to find spiritual essence now?

"The main palace," said Little Phoenix. "From what I remember, the formation core of such a place is usually in the main palace, and that's also where the spiritual essence is the densest!"

"Let's go to the main palace, then." Feng Wu clenched her fists. "I have to fill my dantian. Otherwise, even if I find the seed of the spirit source, I won't be able to make any progress."

"Plus —" She looked at the Ghost King Seal in her hand. "The white fairy's side is lit up. I need to convince the Black Robe Ghost King and Green Scarf Ghost King now."

Feng Wu then took out a map.

Little Phoenix stared at her. "Where did you get that map?"

Chapter 1896: Master the Skill (2)

Feng Wu grinned. "From Ranmil, obviously."

The map was derived from the Turtle Diagram, which Feng Wu had let Feng Xun find in the treasure hall.

As it turned out, Feng Xun was a bit too generous. Ranmil barely needed to use any tricks before he handed the map to her.

But Feng Wu was much better. If she could give it to Feng Xun, she could take it back as well.

Ranmil still had no idea that Feng Wu had taken the map which Ranmil had swindled from Feng Xun.

Feng Wu unfolded the map, which covered the entire tomb area.

She focused on the area around Universe Hall.

Universe Hall consisted of nine sections arranged into a three by three square. Section five at the center was the main one, and the other eight were sub-sections.

“Usually, it’s not possible to enter the main hall from a sub-section. However —”

Feng Wu looked at the map and smiled. “However, the wall with the Guardian of the Earth drawings is the entrance to the main hall.”

To enter section five, they would have to destroy the second chapter of the Guardian of the Earth.

Right at that moment!

Whoosh —

There was the sound of a heavy blow behind them.

Oh no. Ranmil had arrived!

“Cracking Ground!”

Feng Wu activated all her spiritual energy and directed it at the drawings on the wall.

The ferocious spiritual energy began to wipe out the drawings.

When Ranmil finally got rid of the ghost general and charged in —

She saw that two-thirds of the drawings had been destroyed!

“The Guardian of the Earth!” Seeing this, Ranmil was dazed. She then became furious.

She finally realized what had happened, and glared at Feng Wu.

“Die!”

Ranmil looked like she had lost her mind.

She reached out toward Feng Wu.

Golden light poured out of her fingertips, and the entire room seemed to stir with it.

Shit!

“Ground Control! Dazzle! Speed Reduction! Freeze!”

Feng Wu used all three stances.

She was much weaker than Ranmil, but those three stances were quite effective. Ranmil was taken by surprise and was frozen for a second.

And that was enough for Feng Wu.

Run!

The next moment, Feng Wu broke the wall with the drawings.

As expected, there was a long corridor behind it.

Feng Wu jumped in and ran down the corridor as fast as she could manage.

She could run quite far in one second.

A second later, Ranmil could move freely again.

Seeing the burning drawings and how Feng Wu had disappeared, Ranmil was so angry that blue veins popped on her forehead.

Feng Wu... Feng Wu!!!

“I underestimated you and gave you the chance to run away!

“But that won’t happen again!”

Ranmil didn’t chase Feng Wu right away, but tried to save the drawings first.

But after she put out the fire, only a quarter of the drawings were left.

Moreover —

Feng Wu was so cunning!

Most people would start a fire at the lower corners, but she started the fire in the center.

Chapter 1897: Master the Skill (3)

Therefore —

Although there was a quarter of the drawings left, it contained nothing useful, and most of it was blank.

“Feng Wu! I’m gonna kill you!” Ranmil was so mad that she thought she was going to lose her mind.

She had been delayed because she tried to save the drawings, which turned out to be completely useless.

Infuriated, she threw all the drawings to the ground!

The Guardian of the Earth had been destroyed! What was she supposed to tell her master now?!

All of a sudden!

Ranmil’s stomach lurched.

Feng Wu!

The stances Feng Wu used just then, weren’t they from the Guardian of the Earth? That meant —

Feng Wu —

She had learned the technique!

The thought made Ranmil want to scream.

She had tried everything she could to get the Guardian of the Earth, but all her efforts had gone to waste.

Feng Wu, on the other hand, got to walk away with the grand prize!

So!!!

Ranmil smirked.

“Feng Wu, you’ve learned the Guardian of the Earth, haven’t you? You’re going to spit it out!”

Ranmil no longer needed to search for the Guardian of the Earth. All she needed to do was go after Feng Wu!

Whoosh —

She dashed off. The next second, she had also jumped behind the wall into the corridor.

She had read on the map earlier that it was the way to the main hall.

But as soon as she entered the corridor, she saw a crossroad.

She was baffled.

Which direction should she go now?

Ranmil wanted to check the map, but when she reached into her chest pocket —

She felt as if she had been struck by lightning!

Her head went blank!

It wasn’t there!

This couldn’t be happening!

She checked her chest pocket, her sleeves, and everywhere else that the map might be, but it wasn’t there!

“Where’s my map?!”

She panicked a little.

She tried very hard to remember what happened. It had been safely tucked away in her chest pocket, and there was no way she could have lost it. The only possibility was —

She had fought against Feng Wu —

Ranmil didn’t know what to say!

She finally realized how Feng Wu found that passageway! She had stolen the map!

Feng Wu!!!

Ranmil thought that she had overestimated Feng Wu, but now she realized that she had underestimated her. Despite her poor capability, she was able to get herself out of trouble every single time! That Feng Wu was something!

By then, Ranmil became even more worried when it came to Feng Wu.

After jumping over the wall, Feng Wu followed the map and headed right for the central hall.

The central hall had a pretty name.

Star River Hall!

Whoosh!

Feng Wu ripped open a layer of spiritual essence with her bare hands and jumped into Star River Hall.

Thump!

She was as nimble as a monkey!

“Who’s there?!”

Someone cried out in an angry voice.

Feng Wu was shocked when she saw who it was.

She stared at the man.

The man stared back at her.

It was as if all the other people in the hall didn’t exist, and these two people were the only ones there.

“Feng Wu!”

“Zuo Qingxian!”

Both saw hatred in each other’s eyes.

“Aren’t you dead already?” Feng Wu narrowed her eyes when she saw that it was Zuo Qingxian.

Chapter 1898: Master the Skill (4)

She remembered clearly that she had killed Zuo Qingxian by stabbing him in the back of his neck.

But why was Zuo Qingxian here now?

Zuo Qingxian stared back at her.

“You want me dead, don’t you? Hahaha! Feng Wu, you didn’t know that I had a Substitute Talisman, did you?!” Zuo Qingxian stared at Feng Wu. “Since you didn’t kill me, it’s your turn to die!”

After that, he drew out the long sword from behind him. He then activated his spiritual essence, and struck at Feng Wu!

Feng Wu felt so frustrated!

What a pity...

She should have destroyed Zuo Qingxian's "corpse" when she had the chance. That way, even with the Substitute Talisman, he couldn't be resuscitated.

That taught Feng Wu a lesson!

Rumble!

Zuo Qingxian hated Feng Wu to the bone. Purple light wrapped around his sword, and his spiritual essence surged like a tidal wave.

"Die!"

Zuo Qingxian wouldn't give Feng Wu any chance!

He used his most powerful skill right away.

Zuo Qingxian was a Spiritual Lord, and Feng Wu was only a Spiritual Elder. There was no way she could withstand him!

Feng Wu wanted to flee.

But Zuo Qingxian had obviously expected it. Thus, his sword moved so fast it was like a net had been woven around Feng Wu.

Feng Wu was trapped.

She frowned.

Since she couldn't get away, she had to face him.

The chance of her surviving was less than 1%.

"Ground Control!"

Feng Wu used the six stances she had just learned.

She spared no effort and activated all her spiritual energy.

"Fallen Star Swordplay!

"Phoenix Dance!"

...

She was using all the skills she knew.

She had to fend him off, or she would be doomed!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

While Feng Wu was doing everything she could, Zuo Qingxian smirked.

"You're as petty as an ant. Who gave you the courage to face me?" Zuo Qingxian sneered at her. "Die!"

Zuo Qingxian aimed his sword at Feng Wu's throat and charged at her like a streak of lightning.

He was going to kill her with this strike.

Crack!

Feng Wu's protective shield looked like glass in comparison. The next second, it completely shattered.

Crack!

Her shield was gone.

"Die, now!" Zuo Qingxian guffawed, sending his sword further forward.

Feng Wu was immediately under a lot of pressure.

She watched as the malicious sword came at her throat.

It was getting closer and closer.

Three inches, two inches, one inch...

It was about to cut her skin open, but there was nothing she could do.

"Haha, how does it feel to be so close to death?" Zuo Qingxian asked in a mocking tone.

He felt very proud of himself.

If he wanted to kill Feng Wu right away, all he needed to do was push his sword a little further. But now, he was enjoying the moment.

Just then —

Whoosh —

A sword pierced Zuo Qingxian from behind.

Its speed was unbelievable!

Even Zuo Qingxian didn't have time to react.

It was obviously a sword master, because the strike was accurate and fierce!

Chapter 1899: Master the Skill (5)

Zuo Qingxian turned around and saw a teenager behind him.

It was a handsome young man with big bright eyes.

The others were used to seeing his smiling face, but the look on his face was very serious now.

"Feng Xun..."

Blood poured out of Zuo Qingxian's mouth.

He stared at Feng Xun in disbelief.

He had never thought Feng Xun would kill him.

How dare he?!

Zuo Qingxian wasn't the only one who was shocked. The second prince hadn't seen it coming either.

"You —"

Both men cried out in unison.

Feng Xun then drew back his sword.

"My Purple Sun Sword has yet to taste blood, and you just offered yourself to me. Good."

Feng Xun stared at Zuo Qingxian with a murderous look in his eyes.

The Purple Sun was unbelievably sharp, and it pierced Zuo Qingxian's heart from behind. Once Feng Xun pulled it out, blood covered Zuo Qingxian's chest.

"Why are you doing this?" He stared at Feng Xun in disbelief.

"Why do you think? Because you tried to kill Feng Wu, obviously." Feng Xun found the question idiotic.

"Do you know who she is?"

"Who is she?"

"She's my sister!" Feng Xun said coldly.

The others only knew him as the lively and easygoing teenager, but when he stopped smiling, he was as intimidating as Jun Linyuan.

"Aren't you afraid of my family?!" Zuo Qingxian pressed a hand to his chest.

Feng Xun had planned to kill him from the very beginning.

He had made sure that the sword would go through Zuo Qingxian's heart.

Zuo Qingxian knew that he was going to die. No one could save him now.

Feng Xun said decisively, "I'll worry about your family later. You wanted to kill Xiao Wu, so I had to kill you first!"

Zuo Qingxian held his chest and kept coughing out blood.

He couldn't understand it!

Feng Wu and Feng Xun weren't real siblings, so why did he do this for Feng Wu? Why would he offend the Zuo family for her?

But he wouldn't know the answer in this lifetime.

Just then, two more people charged in through the gap Feng Wu had torn open.

It was Ranmil and Sefiro.

Ranmil immediately saw Zuo Qingxian, who had dropped dead on the ground.

“Ahhh —”

In front of the teenagers, Ranmil put her innocent mask back on.

She looked frightened and completely baffled.

“W- What happened? Young Master Zuo...”

While she was pretending to be frightened, Ranmil didn't stop looking around the place to figure out the current situation.

Zuo Qingxian held a sword in his right hand and had a resentful look on his face.

Blood dripped from the Purple Sun Sword in Feng Xun's hand.

The blood drops tainted the ground.

What more was there to say? Ranmil could tell that Feng Xun had killed Zuo Qingxian.

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes when she saw Ranmil.

Ranmil narrowed her eyes as well.

They looked like two hunters running into each other in a dark wood, and both had raised their guns.

The second prince was confronting Feng Xun, and they could break into a fight at any moment!

Just then —

Chapter 1900: Master the Skill (6)

They heard steady footsteps coming in their direction.

As soon as the teenager showed up, things turned around.

Because it was —

Jun Linyuan!

He seemed to carry a thousand beams of light with him, and was so splendid that everyone else was merely part of the background. He was the one blessed with all merits!

“Boss Jun!”

Seeing Jun Linyuan, Feng Xun, who had raised his guard and was combat ready, immediately switched to his usual mode. He ran toward Jun Linyuan like a happy puppy.

“Boss Jun! I killed Zuo Qingxian!”

He had killed Zuo Qingxian without giving it much thought. Once his rage subsided, he became a little scared...

After all, offending one of the nine major clans would bring him a lot of trouble.

Feng Xun was still wondering what to do, when Jun Linyuan showed up like a savior.

“Boss Jun! Boss Jun!” Feng Xun ran toward him and yelled, “I killed Zuo Qingxian! What should I do now?”

Jun Linyuan wasn't alone. The mysterious Steward Feng was with him as usual.

As soon as Jun Linyuan stopped moving, Feng took out an armchair out of nowhere and put it behind Jun Linyuan.

Once the crown prince sat down, Feng handed him a warm towel.

Jun Linyuan took the towel and slowly wiped each finger in turn.

His fingers were well-proportioned and as fair as white jade.

From the very beginning, Jun Linyuan never gave anyone else a look. He ignored them all.

But the others had no problem with his demeanor, as if they expected he would be like this.

Once the crown prince elegantly wiped his hands clean, he tossed it back to Feng, his face still emotionless. Only then did he look up.

He glanced at each face in turn.

No one dared to meet his intense gaze.

Sefiro wasn't bold enough.

Nor was Ranmil.

Even the second prince, who was openly against Jun Linyuan, couldn't withstand his gaze.

The teenager looked completely unapproachable.

How terrifying!

Jun Linyuan's arrival made the others completely forget how tense the atmosphere had been earlier. They didn't even dare breathe heavily, let alone speak.

“You killed him?”

The crown prince was as proud as the emperor himself. As soon as he spoke, the temperature seemed to drop.

Feng Xun had grown up with Jun Linyuan and was used to his aura. As a result, he wasn't affected much.

“I didn't want to mess with him at first, but he was outrageous! He wanted to kill Xiao Wu!” Feng Xun began to tell his Boss Jun what happened. “If I was one second late, Zuo Qingxian would have cut Xiao Wu's throat! If I hadn't done what I did, Xiao Wu would be a corpse on the ground by now!”

“So, Boss Jun, didn't I do the right thing?!” Feng Xun clenched his fists, trying to make it Jun Linyuan's responsibility.

Whoosh —

All eyes were on Jun Linyuan.

They all wanted to hear Jun Linyuan's answer, especially Ranmil. She might seem indifferent to what was going on, but she was actually watching Jun Linyuan carefully.

Before Jun Linyuan could speak, the person who came in after him cried out in surprise.