

## **G E D 1971**

### **Chapter 1971: Untitled**

The ghost king chuckled. "You've arrived here at the same time. How interesting."

Dugu Yamo yelled at him, "We got here first! We were the first to arrive on the seventh floor!"

Feng Liu stared at Dugu Yamo in terror.

How dare she?!

How dare she yell at the ghost king like that? That man could determine their fates!

She wasn't alone. The others were surprised as well.

But Dugu Yamo didn't feel that way. After Feng Wu sweet-talked the ghost king, it made Dugu Yamo think that the ghost king wasn't all that unapproachable.

As expected, the ghost king wasn't angry. Instead, he was over the moon.

"So, the Survival Team has a great chance of winning this time. Good. How interesting!"

The members of the Chosen Team all paled!

By the sound of it, the ghost king wanted the Survival Team to win!

How...

Ranmil clenched her fists so tightly that her long nails dug into her palms!

"May I ask how we're going to pass this test?" Feng Wu frowned.

Time was very precious, and she didn't want to waste it on arguing with other people.

If the others knew what she was thinking, they would lose their minds. How could anyone think that speaking to the ghost king was a waste of their time?

Other people might not be able to see Feng Wu's impatience, but the ghost king could.

This girl... He rolled his eyes at Feng Wu and asked, "Are you that eager to take the test now? Do you not know that the test on this floor will be very disadvantageous to you?"

Feng Wu said calmly, "Ever since these trials started, things have always been disadvantageous for the Survival Team."

The ghost king realized that she was telling the truth. The Survival Team was the abandoned team, and its members had to fight for their lives.

But under Feng Wu's leadership, the team reached the seventh floor first, which shocked the ghost king.

"You're very persuasive, and you've convinced me. Now, I'm going to announce the test on this floor."

The ghost king waved his hand, and a round ball of light appeared.

"Holy Light Ball!" Ranmil cried out, pleasantly surprised.

It contained endless holy light, which was what all cultivators of the light attribute, such as Ranmil, longed for.

The ghost king glanced at Feng Wu.

“The rule is very simple. After the ball is opened, the one who collects more holy light wins.” It was a very straightforward competition.

“Wow!”

The Chosen Team was elated because it would be so easy for them! Ranmil would surely win this match!

“That’s not fair!” On Feng Wu’s side, everyone protested.

“Ranmil is of the light attribute. That’s a biased competition!” Dugu Yamo wouldn’t accept it.

Feng Liu said, “The seventh floor is a test on the light element. Why should we care what attribute Feng Wu is? Princess Ranmil was born with the light attribute, so what?”

### **Chapter 1972: Untitled**

Seeing that Dugu Yamo and Feng Liu were about to break into a fight, the ghost king cleared his throat.

Everyone fell silent and no one dared to utter a word.

“If you can get through this trial, I’ll acknowledge your victory.” The ghost king gave Feng Wu a stern look.

Dugu Yamo said, “But...”

The ghost king stared at Feng Wu with cold eyes. “I should be stricter with a genius like you, don’t you think?”

A genius like her? Ranmil’s face turned livid.

If Feng Wu was a genius, what about her?

A fool?!

Ranmil clenched her fists. This time, she had to beat Feng Wu fair and square!

Without another word, the ghost king flipped his sleeve, and the Holy Light ball rose.

Then, it exploded!

*Whoosh* —

After that, Holy Light spilled out and sifted down like big snowflakes.

Ranmil seemed pleased.

She sat down cross-legged and cupped her hands.

Her palms seemed to have a suction power, and the dots of light quickly flew toward her, like rivers flowing into the sea.

Soon, she had gathered more than half of the light from the ball.

The Chosen Team became so excited that their cheeks flushed.

If they hadn't been worried about disturbing Ranmil, they would have yelled her name in excitement.

Feng Wu, on the other hand...

She sat right opposite Ranmil.

The two of them seemed to be sitting on opposite sides of a Bagua Diagram.

While Ranmil had gathered a lot of light, Feng Wu...

She only had a few dots, so few that one could count them on both hands.

The Survival Team grew anxious.

Especially Dugu Yamo, who was so anxious that she almost jumped to her feet.

"Why... why is this happening?! Why does Feng Wu have so few dots of light?" Dugu Yamo had counted the dots, and there were only nine of them.

"Is Feng Wu really not as good as Princess Ranmil?"

"Are all our efforts for nothing?"

"Are we really going to lose?"

...

Feng Xun clenched his fists. "Don't worry. Xiao Wu is very good at turning things around. I'm sure she has more tricks up her sleeves!"

"Yes, she must have!" Dugu Yamo tried to convince herself.

But as time went by, she only became more perturbed.

That was because —

Some more Holy Light gathered around Ranmil, but Feng Wu still only had nine dots.

The number of light dots wasn't infinite, and Dugu Yamo estimated there were a million of them.

Right now, Ranmil had at least 60% of that.

Dugu Yamo was filled with despair. Her face went pale, and she dropped to the ground. "We've already lost..."

They had been so confident, but the blow came so soon...

Dugu Yamo wasn't the only one who felt that way.

Feng Xun looked baffled as well!

The others looked stunned, too.

Why was this happening?

How could they lose?

How...

The entire Survival Team had lost hope. Compared with them, the Chosen Team...

### **Chapter 1973: Unreasonable**

Meanwhile, the members of the Chosen Team were all glowing with excitement.

What was the point in continuing with the match?

They knew how it was going to end!

It was like an election with 100 voters. If 60 of them had already voted for the same person, the election was over, because the winner was determined.

“Hahaha! Princess Ranmil has won!”

“I knew it! I knew we would win in the end!”

“Feng Wu was able to pass the first few trials simply because she was lucky! Now that real capability is required, she can’t handle it anymore!”

“How on earth did she think she could compete against Princess Ranmil?!”

The other team heard all their jeers.

Feng Xun clenched his fists in frustration, but what could he say?

Could he say that they were wrong?

It was obvious that his team was bound to lose...

Feng Liu gloated and asked Dugu Yamo, “Weren’t you so proud of your team? Didn’t you admire Feng Wu so much? She’s going to get all of you killed now! How do you feel about that?”

Dugu Yamo clenched her fists and frowned.

The ghost king liked playing games so much.

Both the Chosen Team and the Survival Team were pawns to him.

That meant that he could play with them however he wanted.

Hence, he grinned and turned to the Survival Team. “Actually, you don’t have to die.”

What?

Everyone’s eyes widened.

The ghost king said teasingly, “I’ll give you one more chance to make a choice.”

What choice?

Everyone looked at him.

The ghost king gloated. "It's rather simple. You now have a chance to choose your team again.

Hearing that —

Wow!!!

Everyone was excited.

What did that mean?

Members of both teams stared at the ghost king, afraid that he was just joking.

Feng Sang was the most excited one. She cried out, "Really? Are you saying that if I want to join the Chosen Team now, I can?"

The ghost king was unfathomably powerful. He glanced at Feng Sang, and she felt as if she was frozen on the spot.

His eyes were so frightening.

She stood motionless and so stiff that she forgot how to breathe.

The ghost king burst out laughing the next moment. "That's right. Everyone can choose their team freely now, and both teams can have as many members as they want."

That was to say —

If everyone wanted to be on the Chosen Team, they could!

"But, only the captains can't change sides." The ghost king smiled when he saw the look on Feng Xun's face change.

Feng Xun had really considered the option just then!

"Why can't the captains choose?" Feng Xun snapped.

The ghost king seemed to enjoy his frustration and said matter-of-factly, "This is my territory. That's why."

"You're being unreasonable!" Feng Xun lost his temper.

The ghost king raised his chin. "Yes, I am. I'm willful like that. So what?"

#### **Chapter 1974: Untitled**

Feng Xun said, "So, I don't like it!"

The ghost king said, "Live with it."

Feng Xun was rendered speechless.

The ghost king seemed to enjoy teasing him. He laughed even louder when he saw how frustrated Feng Xun was.

Feng Xun wanted to curse the ghost king.

That was unbelievable!

“You only have one minute. Starting from now!”

The ghost king enjoyed the feeling of controlling other people’s lives.

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Feng Yiran and Feng Sang looked at each other and immediately jumped to the other side.

So, Feng Wu’s team only had five people left, which were herself, Feng Xun, Xuan Yi, Jun Linyun, and Dugu Yamo.

Dugu Yamo was still hesitating.

Feng Xun went to Feng Wu’s side and whispered, “Let me be the captain.”

Feng Wu didn’t reply.

Feng Xun repeated, “I’ll be the captain. You go to the other team.”

But Feng Wu shook her head. “No.”

“Xiao Wu!” Feng Xun grew anxious. “Do you want to live or not?”

“I’m not going to lose.” Feng Wu was slowly gathering the dots of light. “I won’t.”

She wouldn’t? Ranmil had gathered almost all the light! What was she thinking?!

Meanwhile, Ranmil was smiling.

By then, she had gathered quite a lot of Holy Light, which she had fused into a ball that she held with both hands.

Her hands were as translucent as white jade.

The ball of light looked even brighter in her hands.

No one could change the result of the match now.

Feng Liu laughed at Dugu Yamo. “If you wait any longer, you’ll die!”

Dugu Yamo looked at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun shook his head. “I’m staying with Feng Wu!”

Xuan Yi crossed his arms. “Me, too.”

Jun Linyun said solemnly, “I’m not leaving my goddess!”

Ranmil looked up at the three handsome teenagers, and something grim flickered in her eyes.

Why was this happening?!

She was certainly going to win, but these people still wouldn't choose her!

It seemed that they wouldn't give up hope until they were at the end of their rope.

At that thought, Ranmil smirked. She rose to her feet and marched toward the marble table in the center of the hall with the light ball in her hands.

"Ranmil is going to put the ball in!" Feng Xun cried out.

Everyone knew that the moment she put the ball down, the game was over.

Three, two, one!

Dugu Yamo clenched her fists. In the end, she still didn't go to Ranmil's team.

It wasn't that she wasn't afraid of death. She just thought that Feng Wu wouldn't disappoint her.

But now, there was no hope left.

However!

In the split second before Ranmil put the resplendent ball onto the marble table —

Rumble!

Something seemed to explode.

A beam of golden light shone upon Feng Wu.

And that light —

"Isn't that the metal element we found on the first floor? Feng Wu defeated it, and Little Phoenix absorbed the essence of fire!" Feng Xun cried out.

Right now, the essence of fire floated above Feng Wu's head like a little rainbow.

The others were all bewildered.

Rumble!

Just then, there was another explosive sound!

### **Chapter 1975: Untitled**

"That's the wood element! It's the essence of the Taiyi Wood!" Feng Xun cried out. "I didn't expect to see it here! Why did it come out now, then?"

No one knew why the pure wood element would show up now, nor did they know what it could be used for.

Right at that moment!

The elements of water, fire, earth, and darkness all rose above Feng Wu's head in layers.

The others all gave Feng Wu strange looks and wondered what was happening.

"If there's the light element, she'll have all of them!" Feng Xun shouted.

As for things like the ice element, they were only variations of the fundamental ones.

"Of the seven major elements, only light is missing!"

"What's going on? Why are all the elements flying over Feng Wu's head?"

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"I have a very bad feeling about this!"

They were all very curious about the rainbow of elements above Feng Wu's head as they made guesses.

Ranmil was about to put the ball of light on the table, but it suddenly escaped her hands and flew toward Feng Wu!

"OMG!"

Someone cried out.

Everyone drew in their breaths after that.

Because!

The ball of Holy Light left Ranmil's hands like a shooting arrow. It then joined the rainbow above Feng Wu's head before anyone realized it.

The first layer was the golden metal element.

The second layer was the blue water element.

The third layer...

All seven layers had bright, vivid colors!

Everyone!

Everyone!

They all stared at the rainbow over Feng Wu's head in astonishment.

Ranmil was the most astonished of them all.

She looked down at her fair hands, which had been holding something that could lead to her victory a moment ago, but were now empty.

There was nothing...

The others were all looking at Feng Wu at first, but because the rainbow was fusing at a very slow pace, they turned to look at Ranmil instead.



“Princess Ranmil —” Feng Liu was the first to notice. She cried out, “Where is your ball of light?”

They all realized that Ranmil’s ball was above Feng Wu’s head now. Feng Liu wanted to know what would happen to Ranmil.

Ranmil finally woke up from the initial shock.

What should she do now?!

Of course she had to take the ball back. Otherwise, her team would lose!

At that thought, Ranmil bent her fingers until her hands looked like claws. She then charged at Feng Wu at a terrifying speed.

“Give it back to me!”

Ranmil smashed down at Feng Wu’s head.

“Stop!” Feng Xun, Xuan Yi, and Jun Linyun stepped out to stop her.

However —

Before they could do anything —

Thump!

There was a loud bang.

Poor Ranmil. She smashed into an invisible shield and was bounced back!

Everyone watched as she flew backward until her back smashed into the wall...

### **Chapter 1976: All-element Mage?!**

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What happened?

How did the situation suddenly turn around?

A moment ago, Ranmil was so sure that she was going to win, but why had she been defeated now?

Had Feng Wu’s luck turned around?

What on earth did she do?

How did she do it?

No one knew how to answer those questions.

Ranmil was so angry that her face twisted. She felt as if she was going to explode.

Feng Wu, on the other hand...

She sat there the whole time without moving a muscle...

In the end, all the Holy Light flew to her side.

Ranmil looked at the ghost king. She tried to suppress her rage, but her voice was still trembling a little. "Your Grace... What's going on? I —"

She wanted to whine and plead, but the ghost king didn't even look at her. He only gave her a wave, telling her to shut up.

Ranmil didn't know what to say.

The ghost king was amazed.

Because what was going on was beyond his experience. He had never seen anything like this before.

He had a feeling that things had gone out of his control.

Ranmil's team members were all anxious, especially Feng Liu. She looked like an ant on a hot pan and almost jumped to her feet.

Of course, the most anxious ones were Feng Yiran and Feng Sang, who had just switched sides.

The brother and sister had been worried sick since Ranmil lost her ball.

If their team lost, they wouldn't know what to do.

Just when the Chosen Team thought that the worst had happened —

Rumble —

White light exploded above Feng Wu's head!

Everyone watched in amazement as the rainbow elements slowly disappeared into Feng Wu's head.

That shocked everyone.

They had never seen something like that before.

Could one absorb those things?

Feng Wu soon absorbed the metal element and moved onto the wood element. She was of wood attribute herself and was able to absorb the second layer at a much faster pace.

"Time's up! Your Grace, time's up!"

Ranmil had a very bad feeling, so she urged the ghost king, "The heart is going to explode, and her time's up! Please make the announcement!"

"Shut up!"

The ghost king had liked Ranmil, but now, he slapped her without hesitation.

To other people, Ranmil was very capable, but she was nothing compared with the ghost king.

Ranmil's mouth immediately swelled up, and her lips looked like a pair of sausages. She looked ridiculous.

Other people might find it hilarious, but Ranmil felt like she was going to lose her mind.

She had been slapped in front of everyone! How could she face other people in the future?!

But the world didn't revolve around her. When the ghost king liked her, she was special, but when someone was better than her, she was immediately abandoned.

The ghost king kept his unblinking gaze on Feng Wu as if she was a rare treasure.

### **Chapter 1977: Feng Wu the Greatest Genius**

He couldn't bring himself to look away from her.

The water element was slowly absorbed.

The fire element was the easiest to absorb.

The fifth layer... the sixth layer... the seventh layer...

The elements of earth, darkness, and light...

The rainbow of elements had been floating above Feng Wu's head like a bridge. As she gradually absorbed them, they disappeared into her body like quicksand.

"She absorbed them all..."

"What does that mean..."

"What's going on..."

"How do we explain this..."

Everyone was mumbling to themselves. They all thought of a possibility, but none of them dared to say it.

Someone like that couldn't exist!

"An all-element mage?!" The ghost king was the first to cry out.

He smacked his thigh. "Seriously? An all-element mage? I just witnessed the creation of an all-element mage, and she wasn't born with it! Oh my god!"

Even the powerful ghost king was amazed by what had happened...

That was how astonishing it was!

Feng Xun opened his mouth but no words came out.

Xuan Yi was shocked.

Jun Linyun's mouth fell open...

Dugu Yamo said, "Ah... ah..."

She couldn't even utter a coherent sentence.

“That’s not possible! No!” Feng Liu screamed and cried. “How can she win? How can she absorb all the elements?! How did she become an all-element mage?!”

That was the greatest dream of all cultivators in this land.

Most of the people on this continent couldn’t activate their spiritual essence and had to live a hard life as the poorest of society.

Only some people could gain enlightenment in one element.

A handful of very well-endowed people could have two, and they were extremely rare.

Hardly anyone could have three or four elements.

But now!

Feng Wu had had an enlightenment in all seven elements, and had become the only all-element mage in the Junwu Empire!

It didn’t take a genius to know that with such talent, even if she stopped cultivating now, she would rise to the Spiritual King level and become a powerful leader one day...

All forces would compete against one another to have her on their side!

Because her future would be so promising!

That was why Ranmil had been so jealous.

“Feng Wu, I’ll make you my official wife. Will you marry me?”

The second prince reacted quickly and proposed to Feng Wu.

Everyone would want such a rare treasure.

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him and wondered if he had lost his mind.

But before she could say anything, the ghost king said coldly, “Feng Wu, would you like to become my only disciple?”

Oh no —

The ghost king’s only disciple?!

What did that mean?

That meant that she would be able to inherit all the treasures the ghost king had!

“If you want anything in this place, I’ll find it for you. Even if it’s the seed of the spirit source —”

The ghost king’s gaze was very intense.

Yeah!

Everyone, especially the members of the Chosen Team, became agitated when they heard that. They envied Feng Wu so much that their eyes popped!

## Chapter 1978: Untitled

The ghost king had made such a promise...

He would find her whatever she needed in this place!

Even if it was the seed of the spirit source!

And his only request was to become her teacher!

Gosh!

Why would anyone say no to such a generous offer?!

Ranmil's face twisted with jealousy, and she stared at Feng Wu.

How could someone be so lucky? Was she the goddess of luck?!

Right now, all eyes were on Feng Wu.

They were looking forward to her answer and were jealous of her at the same time. Only those who had experienced all these things would understand.

At that critical moment —

“Wait —”

They heard a cold voice.

Someone came out of nowhere and showed up in the hall.

“Master Si Basi!”

The gaunt man wore a kasaya, and his eyes brimmed with radiant vigor.

It was none other than Master Si Basi, the master teacher of the Senal Grassland.

“Master Si Basi —”

Both the proud Ranmil and the aloof Master Jue revered Master Si Basi and wanted to become his disciple.

Master Jue's greatest hope was to be Master Si Basi's disciple.

Therefore, he was thrilled to see Master Si Basi arrive.

But —

As soon as the master spoke, Master Jue lost all hope.

“Kiddo —” Crossing his hands behind his back, Master Si Basi looked at Feng Wu. “My terms from earlier still hold.”

Feng Wu frowned. “You mean...”

“About becoming my disciple.” Master Si Basi was always a serious man, but he smiled a little when he looked at Feng Wu.

Wow —

Everyone was shocked again!

The master teacher was known to be the most capable man on the Senal Grassland and was one of the top cultivators on the entire continent. What did he just say?

“I asked you to become my disciple, and I’m still waiting for your reply,” Master Si Basi said indifferently. He then turned to the ghost king. “I’m afraid that the Black Robe Ghost King will have to wait.”

Master Si Basi was in charge of all the tombs here. Strictly speaking, the Black Robe Ghost King was half a rank lower than he was.

There was nothing the ghost king could say when Master Si Basi spoke.

He stared at Master Si Basi and smirked. “Master, are you going to steal my disciple away?”

Master Si Basi said proudly, “I found her first.”

The Black Robe Ghost King pointed at Feng Wu. “But she only became an all-element mage under my training!”

Master Si Basi said, “I asked her to become my disciple before she became an all-element mage.”

The Black Robe Ghost King was astonished!

The ghost king was a willful and defiant person in front of other people, but he was so frustrated by what Master Si Basi said.

The others watched in amazement as the two top cultivators bickered.

As it turned out...

These top cultivators would bicker as well.

As it turned out...

The mighty bosses could get irritated as well.

An unapproachable figure like the master teacher would quarrel with someone over a disciple...

## **Chapter 1979: Untitled**

That was how badly the master teacher wanted this disciple!

He had wanted to take Feng Wu in before she became an all-element mage!

Everyone was dumbfounded. They all looked at one another in bewilderment.

Why was Feng Wu so lucky?

“Feng Wu, which master will you choose?”

Dugu Yamo tugged at Feng Wu’s sleeve, feeling curious and envious.

She could never have imagined ever becoming the disciple of either master. She would be thrilled to even just be noticed by them.

“Both masters are on a similar level as the master of the Firmament Palace,” Feng Xun whispered to Feng Wu.

Feng Wu had been about to become a member of the Firmament Palace back then, but Zuo Qingluan ended up taking her place.. The old master of the Firmament Palace was as famous as Master Si Basi here.

Feng Wu nodded.

Everyone was curious about which one Feng Wu would choose, but her answer surprised them all.

“Thank you, Your Grace, for choosing me, but I’ve already made my choice. Sorry.”

The ghost king’s pupils contracted. He then stared at Feng Wu and said, “You’re such a snobbish girl! I don’t like you anymore!”

He then turned to glare at Si Basi. “You stole my disciple, you awful old man! I bet you’re so happy now after finding your successor! You owe me one! Remember that!”

The ghost king only felt better after he bellowed at the other two people.

Master Si Basi was over the moon. He was about to say something to Feng Wu, but —

Feng Wu gave him a bow and said, “Master Teacher, thank you for your great offer, but I’ve chosen someone else already. I’m very sorry.”

What?

Master Teacher Si Basi’s smile stiffened and he looked like he had been struck by lightning.

Being the most capable man on the grassland, he had never been told that before!

The ghost king was surprised at first, but immediately —

“Hahahahaha!

“Oh my god! This is hilarious! Hahaha!”

The ghost king guffawed. He laughed so hard that he almost convulsed.

That was the funniest thing he had ever heard.

“She refused you! Si Basi, you old bastard! I bet you didn’t see that coming!”

The ghost king put a hand on the wall to support himself and laughed so hard that he could barely breathe.

Master Si Basi couldn't care less about the Black Robe Ghost King's mocking now. His attention was all on Feng Wu.

"Kid, may I ask who's the person you chose?"

He stared at Feng Wu, unable to believe that she could find a more impressive master.

Feng Wu remained silent.

The ghost king also stared at Feng Wu and asked coldly, "Kid, if you don't tell us, you're lying. Do you know the consequences of that?"

Master Si Basi kept his gaze on Feng Wu. "So, was that just an excuse?"

Master Jue and Ranmil looked at each other, and both saw jealousy in each other's eyes.

They both wanted to become disciples of Master Si Basi, but the master turned both of them down.

On the other hand, Master Si Basi was practically begging Feng Wu to become his disciple, and while she had turned him down, he wouldn't stop asking her the reason...

That almost looked pathetic!

The master was the most capable man on the grassland, the handler of the seed of the spirit source, and one of the top cultivators on this continent!

Seeing the sincere look in Si Basi's eyes, Feng Wu shook her head. "It's not an excuse. I —"

Si Basi saw that Feng Wu was holding something back, so he waved his hand and created a barrier around himself, Feng Wu, and the ghost king.

"You can tell us now." He stared at Feng Wu.

Before Feng Wu could speak, Little Phoenix jumped out of her ring space.

"Stop it! Si, I see that you've been doing well. Are you trying to take Xiao Wu away now?"

### **Chapter 1980: Untitled**

Si?

Master Si Basi couldn't believe that someone would address him that way. He had never expected to hear that in his entire life.

When he looked up and saw the proud little bird —

"Who... are you?"

Little Phoenix crossed its wings and rolled its eyes at Si Basi. "How impressive. You don't even recognize me now, do you?"

The Black Robe Ghost King gave the chattering bird a strange look.

The bird seemed so weak that he could easily smash it to a pulp, but it was bold enough to talk to Master Si Basi that way. The old man was even stronger than the ghost king.



Master Si Basi was very cautious. After some thought, he was struck by an idea. "You... Are you him?!"  
Him? The Black Robe Ghost King stared at the bird curiously. Who? Who was this bird?!!!

But Master Si Basi was too excited to finish his sentence.

How was that even possible?!

How?!

"Are you... You can't be... Are you Master Phoenix?!" Si Basi stared at the bird in disbelief. "Am I right? Is that really you?!"

Master Si Basi was such an important figure on the continent, but now, he was so excited that he stuttered.

"Hmph!" Master Phoenix raised his chin. "I see that you haven't forgotten the meal I offered you."

A long, long time ago, Master Phoenix had been Mu Jiuzhou's ride. Back then, he had travelled the world with Master Mu Jiuzhou and met all kinds of people.

Si Basi was just one of them.

He had been a starving young monk back then. Mu Jiuzhou gave him a meal and taught him a few moves.

Back in the day, wherever Mu Jiuzhou went... Well, to call him invincible would be an understatement.

"No. Of course I didn't forget!" Master Si Basi was used to being revered, but in front of the little bird, he spoke with a half-bow and showed the bird every ounce of respect.

Seeing the phoenix was the same as seeing Mu Jiuzhou!

Master Si Basi looked up and saw the Black Robe Ghost King. His face darkened. With a flip of his sleeve, he said, "Leave us!"

*Thump!*

The Black Robe Ghost King, who was so domineering around other people, was immediately thrown out of the confined space.

He only realized what had happened when he stumbled back a few steps.

He had been so easily thrown out because he was distracted. He had been searching his memory for some information.

Unlike the white fairy and Master Si Basi, he hadn't met Mu Jiuzhou or the bird before, but that didn't mean that he hadn't heard of those names.

"Master Phoenix... Master Phoenix... Where have I heard that name before?"

"Ah!"

He smacked his head, and his eyes snapped open. "It's him! OMG! What kind of world am I in?!"

His reaction frightened the others.

Everyone else gave him strange looks.

Master Si Basi's shield stopped the others from hearing anything. They saw the old man's expression change, but they couldn't hear him. They were so curious!