

G E D 1981

Chapter 1981: Untitled

Dugu Yamo was the most curious of them all.

Since the ghost king could be reasonable at times, she asked tentatively, “Your Grace, what’s going on with Master Si Basi? Why is he bowing?”

That was the scariest part!

The most capable man on the grassland and a top cultivator on the continent was bowing to a Spiritual Elder girl. How humiliating was that?!

The others were as curious as Dugu Yamo was.

The ghost king looked around the room. In the end, his gaze landed on Ranmil. “Do you consider Feng Wu a rival?”

Ranmil clenched her fists.

What was that supposed to mean? And why was he looking at her like that?

Was he suggesting that she wasn’t as good as Feng Wu?!

The thought only enraged Ranmil even more.

Fighting back her anger, she gritted her teeth and said, “Yes. Feng Wu is talented and lucky. Even Master Si Basi is competing to become her master now. But —”

She stood ramrod straight and stuck out her chest. “I’m as good as her. My master is Red March, a renowned cultivator on the continent! She’s as good as any other great cultivator!”

“So, your master is Red March.” The ghost king glanced at Ranmil.

Ranmil said proudly, “Yes!”

The ghost king asked, “Is she the Red March who fled this place after taking a hit from me and losing 30% of her power?”

Ranmil didn’t know what to say.

The ghost king hadn’t felt so sympathetic toward Ranmil at first, but now, the look he gave her was almost pitying.

“I see that you really have no idea...”

Ranmil had no idea what kind of terrifying patron Feng Wu, someone she looked down on, had!

“Yes, I do! Master Si Basi wants to be her master!” Ranmil’s eyes were filled with jealousy.

The Black Robe Ghost King found her even more pitiful.

The look in his eyes gave Ranmil the creeps. Somehow, she felt that she was missing a very important piece of information.

The Black Robe Ghost King didn't plan to tell Ranmil the truth. He only patted her shoulder and said mildly, "Little princess, I would give up trying to defeat her if I were you."

Give up? Ranmil smirked.

Sefiro interjected, "Your Grace, there's something you don't know. My sister and Feng Wu are love rivals."

"Really? Is that so?" The ghost king's demeanor changed again. This time, he looked like a curious child.

Sefiro nodded and said seriously, "One could say that they're archenemies!"

Ranmil didn't deny it.

The Black Robe Ghost King turned to look at Ranmil and made an incredible remark. "You poor creature."

Cough —

Dugu Yamo almost choked on her own spit. What was the ghost king talking about?

Ranmil glared at the ghost king. She was furious.

Why did he call her a poor creature? Feng Wu was the poor one!

"Oh my —" the ghost king sounded genuine when he sighed and said, "Look at you. You're not as pretty or talented as she is. And your patron is nothing compared with hers."

Chapter 1982: God of War

She wasn't just inferior. She was nothing compared with Feng Wu!

The ghost king was only telling the truth, but all his words were like needles jabbing into Ranmil's ears.

"You're taking her side!" Ranmil stomped her foot.

The ghost king found Ranmil's action idiotic and said matter-of-factly, "Of course I am. Did you think that I would choose you?"

The girl had no idea that Master Phoenix was with Feng Wu, nor did she know who Master Phoenix was. The bird used to be Mu Jiuzhou's ride!

The ghost king tried to convey the sentiment with his eyes. Unfortunately, Ranmil couldn't understand.

She was infuriated by the ghost king's righteous tone.

Other people would be discreet when they took sides, but the ghost king made it sound so natural!

Feng Wu had no idea how miserable the ghost king was making Ranmil. Right now, Master Si Basi was talking excitedly with the bird.

He had completely ignored Feng Wu.

"Master Phoenix, is that really you? But during that war, didn't you..."

“Yes, I died, but have you forgotten who my master is? He is the almighty Mu Jiuzhou! With his ability, he was able to get me reincarnated. Haha!” Little Phoenix gloated.

“That’s great!” Master Si Basi was thrilled. “Then what about him? Is he...”

Little Phoenix gave Master Si Basi a stern look and said in an intimidating tone, “Who gave you permission to ask after him?”

Poor Master Si Basi. Even the lord of the grassland showed him great respect and feared offending him, but Little Phoenix was scolding him like he was telling off a child.

But Si Basi still seemed over the moon.

Feng Wu was speechless. Once again, she realized how well-respected her beautiful master used to be.

Master Si Basi wanted to say something, but hesitated.

Little Phoenix glanced at him and said grumpily, “If you want to say something, say it. Don’t pout like that. Aren’t you a powerful man of the grassland now? You’re no longer the weak little monk anymore.”

Master Si Basi seemed to make up his mind. He looked at the bird and blurted out, “With the right timing, heaven and earth will work together...”

Little Phoenix smiled. “Oh, you went to Immortal Phoenix Mountain? You know the couplets on our front entrance.”

Si Basi’s eyes lit up. “So, the second part is...”

The bird rolled its eyes. “My master wrote the couplets himself. Of course I know the second half. It says, ‘When fortune is gone, a hero will be confined!’”

Master Si Basi was elated!

Finally, he had confirmed Master Phoenix’s identity.

“As far as I know, only a handful of people have been to our mountain. Why do you know the couplets?” Little Phoenix stared at Master Si Basi.

Si Basi glanced at Feng Wu and fell silent.

The bird was speechless. Mu Jiuzhou had protected Feng Wu with his own life; there was no need to keep things from her.

He told the master, “She’s one of us.”

Master Si Basi nodded. “Only someone like you is good enough to be her master. Don’t worry. I won’t compete with you anymore.”

Chapter 1983: Untitled

The bird was speechless. The girl was its master, not the other way around!

However, Mu Jiuzhou’s existence needed to be kept a secret, so Little Phoenix didn’t deny it and only asked, “What are you getting at?”

“Do you know an organization called Mu’s People?” Si Basi lowered his voice.

“What?” The bird was confused. “What the hell is that?”

Master Si Basi’s face darkened.

“If you don’t know Mu’s People, how about Flying Guillotine?” asked the master.

Feng Wu really wanted to nod.

She knew the name!

Back then, she had hired Flying Guillotine to kill Zuo Qingliu.

Since she knew it, Little Phoenix knew as well.

So the bird nodded and said, “Yes, I know it. It’s a newly founded assassin’s organization similar to the old Guillotine Inn, and assigns assassins missions.”

Master Si Basi said, “Master Phoenix, Guillotine Inn is Flying Guillotine’s predecessor!”

The bird asked, “Wasn’t Guillotine Inn annihilated?”

Master Si Basi nodded. “After the big war, both the great master and you disappeared. Guillotine Inn was destroyed and never rebuilt.

“But the survivors wouldn’t accept it. Therefore, we gathered some people and formed Mu’s People. It’s called that because we’re all loyal followers of Master Mu Jiuzhou.”

“Loyal followers?” The bird was confused.

“Only people like me are qualified,” Master Si Basi told the bird in a solemn tone. “We have a careful verification process. Followers not loyal enough can’t join us. Although we don’t have many people, we’re all capable fighters.”

Little Phoenix was speechless.

If it hadn’t recovered part of its memory, it would never have found this organization.

But this Mu’s People was really a pleasant surprise.

Master Si Basi said, “Since Guillotine Inn is gone, we created Flying Guillotine.”

Feng Wu’s eyes widened.

What?!!!

Flying Guillotine was the newer version of Guillotine Inn, the assassination organization her beautiful master created. And the so-called Mu’s People were all her master’s followers.

The mysterious Flying Guillotine was only a minor organization created by Mu’s People... Feng Wu felt a little dizzy and found the whole thing unreal.

“Who’s the head of Mu’s People now?” asked the bird.

“His third pupil,” said Si Basi.

“Chu Tianxiao?” Little Phoenix was amazed.

“Yes,” said Si Basi. “Chu Tianxiao is from a good family with high social status. He was also taught by the master himself. Under his leadership, Mu’s People has been growing fast.”

Little Phoenix asked, “What’s your purpose?”

Master Si Basi gave Little Phoenix a strange look. “While it seemed like the Great War was caused by invading alien races, when we investigated later, we saw that it wasn’t that simple!

“Who opened that heavenly door?

“Why did Master Mu Jiuzhou cough blood at the critical moment?

“He was already invincible back then and shouldn’t have lost. Why did he die in the war?”

...

Master Si Basi stared at Little Phoenix. “You were with him back then! Tell me why!”

Little Phoenix was speechless.

Chapter 1984: Untitled

Master Si Basi tried very hard to convince the bird.

“Mu’s People want to find out the truth!

“We want to find the mole for Master Mu Jiuzhou!

“We want to unite all seven kingdoms!

“Mu’s People will hand the new world to Master Mu Jiuzhou!”

Master Si Basi was a gaunt old man, but he looked like an ardent youth when he talked about Master Mu Jiuzhou.

Feng Wu was astonished.

She had never known that her beautiful master was admired by so many people.

He had been gone for many years, but Master Si Basi, who had received nothing more than a meal from him, would do so many things for him.

His followers had even created an organization to find out the truth.. They also wanted to reunite the world and hand it back to him...

Little Phoenix tried very hard to remember, but —

“My head hurts.” It put its wings over its head. “My master sealed most of my memories, and I can’t recall many things from back then. But you’re right. Something wasn’t right.”

Si Basi was sorry to hear that. He wished that the bird could remember.

But the bird had revealed a piece of information.

“Master Mu Jiuzhou hasn’t really passed away, has he?”

“He didn’t die!”

“He’s still watching over this continent that he used to rule, isn’t he?!”

In the end, Master Si Basi was almost sobbing.

Mu Jiuzhou was his idol and the guidance of his life!

Little Phoenix and Feng Wu looked at each other.

Feng Wu would be lying if she said that she wasn’t moved.

She had no idea that her beautiful master’s followers could be so loyal.

“Yes, he’s not dead, but he’s not alive either,” said Little Phoenix.

It gave Feng Wu a warning look.

If she told Si Basi that Mu Jiuzhou had gone into a coma in order to save her, Master Si Basi would probably kill her!

Feng Wu said, “Hm...”

Master Si Basi burst into tears when he heard that Mu Jiuzhou wasn’t dead.

He cried so hard.

The people outside the barrier watched with open mouths.

Stop it...

He was the master teacher and the most capable man on the grassland, but he was crying so hard just because Feng Wu refused to be his disciple. That was so...

Feng Xun couldn’t believe his eyes. “Didn’t they say that Master Teacher Si Basi is an indifferent and taciturn man?”

The old man seemed so emotional now.

Jun Linyun nodded. “That’s right. We met him outside this place before. Back then, my father and the chieftain of the grassland both showed him great respect, but he was so arrogant.”

However, the arrogant master teacher was crying his eyes out now. His shoulders were also shaking.

Everyone watched in embarrassment and didn’t know what to do.

Seeing how agitated Si Basi was, Feng Wu also felt awkward. “Please... calm down.”

Si Basi nodded. “I will. Ahh! Master Mu Jiuzhou is still alive! That’s so great!”

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

When Si Basi finally managed to calm down, he looked at the bird in excitement. "I'm going to tell Mu's People the news. They'll all be thrilled!"

Chapter 1985: Untitled

Seeing that Si Basi was as excited as a reckless teenager, Feng Wu intervened. "Stop!"

Si Basi frowned at her.

Feng Wu said, "First of all, the master has almost as many enemies as followers. If word gets out and the enemy finds out about it, his cultivation will be affected. Who's going to be responsible for that?"

"Secondly, he's not fully recovered yet and doesn't want to see other people. He may not like the noise you'll make.

"Moreover, can you guarantee that there's no mole in Mu's People?"

"Finally, I suggest keeping it a secret for now. After he comes out of his seclusion, we'll see if he wants to meet you or has other instructions."

Feng Wu's analysis was reasonable and clear, and Master Si Basi nodded repeatedly.

"Yes. That's what we should do.

"Master Phoenix, your disciple..."

Before Si Basi could finish, Little Phoenix gave him a strange look. "Do you still think that she's my disciple?"

Si Basi said, "What?"

Little Phoenix said, "Don't you think that she's more clever than me?"

Si Basi said, "Huh?"

Little Phoenix said, "Have you seen a disciple that has more opinions than the master?"

Si Basi cleared his throat.

Little Phoenix said, "Don't you realize that I've been listening to her?"

Si Basi's eyes widened in astonishment.

He then stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

Little Phoenix rolled its eyes. "Don't be ridiculous. Even if my master was reincarnated, he wouldn't be a girl."

Si Basi cleared his throat.

Si Basi had thought that way because Mu Jiuzhou was the only person he could think of that had all of Feng Wu's talents.

“You can see the girl as the voice of my master. Her words are the same as my master’s,” Little Phoenix said solemnly.

Master Si Basi was astonished.

This little girl...

He then recalled her amazing talents.

“H- Her master is...”

Little Phoenix nodded. “That’s right.”

Master Si Basi was too shocked to speak.

His eyes were wide and his mouth fell open.

He smacked his own head. Gosh! What had he done?

He had tried to steal Master Mu Jiuzhou’s disciple! That was insane!

“It’s all my fault!” Si Basi hadn’t apologized to anyone since he became famous. But now, he was apologizing repeatedly, afraid of offending his idol.

Feng Wu smiled. “Master Teacher Si, you flatter me.”

Si Basi smiled bitterly and felt so embarrassed.

Just then, he frowned.

“Someone is trying to break the formation.”

“Go handle it. Please don’t tell anyone else about my master,” Feng Wu said solemnly.

Si Basi nodded. Before he left, he whispered something in Feng Wu’s ear.

Little Phoenix asked curiously, “What did Si say?”

“Si?” Feng Wu rubbed Little Phoenix’s head. “He’s a great man of the grassland. You make him sound like a boy.”

“Hmph! When I met him with my master back then, he was just a little boy. He was thrilled when I called him ‘Si’ because it showed how close we were.” Little Phoenix gloated. “He was so lucky to have met me.”

Chapter 1986: Untitled

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

To avoid unnecessary trouble, Feng Wu warned Little Phoenix, “I don’t care what you call him in private. In front of other people, you need to address him properly!”

Little Phoenix said impatiently, “Fine, fine. By the way, what did he just whisper to you?”

Feng Wu cleared her throat. "Ahem... It was nothing. He just told me to check out the basement of Universe Hall when I had the time."

"Wow!!!"

Little Phoenix opened its eyes wide and flapped its wings excitedly. "I knew it! I knew that he would be on your side! He can't explicitly tell you that there's something good underground because that would violate the rules, but he had to make sure that you would find it! That meal I gave him didn't go to waste!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

The barrier disappeared and Feng Wu came out.

As soon as she showed up, the people outside gave her strange looks.

Especially Ranmil, who looked like she was about to eat someone.

Master Jue, who already hated Feng Wu, was filled with jealousy.

"Xiao Wu, you're out!" Feng Xun took her aside and asked, "Did you say yes?"

Feng Wu asked, "To what?"

Feng Xun said, "Did you agree to become Master Si Basi's pupil? Listen. As amazing as he is, he's not from the Junwu Empire. I'm worried that His Majesty will give you trouble for that."

Feng Wu nodded. "I know. That's why I turned him down."

It felt so good to blame it on Emperor Wu.

"What?!" Feng Xun was shocked. "You turned him down? You really said no to Master Si Basi? Xiao Wu, you..."

One would need a lot of courage to do that. Master Si Basi was...

"It's not the end of the world if you say yes. Maybe you'll have some chance of defeating Zuo Qingluan if you become his disciple..." Feng Xun mumbled.

Little Phoenix rolled its eyes in resignation.

It found Feng Xun so short-sighted. Si Basi wasn't good enough to be Feng Wu's master!

Feng Wu waved him off. "It's a done deal. Forget about it."

After that, she walked up to the ghost king.

The ghost king looked her up and down and felt very lucky.

How silly he was before! He had almost missed such a talented girl, and had put her into the Survival Team. If she hadn't been so outstanding and become an all-element mage in the end...

It would have been the biggest regret of his life.

At that thought, he wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead.

Feng Wu didn't know what he was thinking and asked directly, "Which team won the game? The Survival Team or the Chosen Team?"

It was the million-dollar question!

This moment was what everyone had been waiting for!

All eyes were on the ghost king.

Ranmil clenched her fists.

Although the Holy Light ball ended up going to Feng Wu, she was the first to have it, so she might not lose!

They were waiting for the ghost king's verdict.

Hanging on to their last thread of hope, members of the Chosen Team gave the ghost king pleading looks.

The Survival Team was eager to know the result as well.

However —

The ghost king rolled his eyes at Ranmil. "What? Do you seriously think you will win? Stop lying to yourself. It won't change the outcome."

Chapter 1987: Untitled

Ranmil didn't know what to say.

She was so embarrassed that she wished the ground would open up so that she could jump in.

The ghost king turned around and smiled obsequiously at Feng Wu. "Miss Wu, isn't it obvious? You've become an all-element mage now. Of course, the Survival Team is the winner."

That was strange...

No one here were fools, and they immediately noticed the change in the ghost king's attitude.

They almost couldn't believe their eyes, but it felt as if the ghost king was fawning on Feng Wu...

The ghost king didn't blink an eye when he yelled at Master Teacher Si Basi, but why was he so cautious around Feng Wu?

He looked like a subordinate greeting his princess.

Feng Wu said, "So, my team really is the winner."

The ghost king said, "Of course!"

Wow —

Feng Wu's team members all cheered loudly.

"OMG!"

“Holy crap!”

“We won! We actually won!”

Dugu Yamo was so excited that she murmured to herself, “I made no contribution whatsoever, and we won, just like that...”

The Chosen Team was filled with despair as they stared at Dugu Yamo.

Dugu Yamo turned to them and said, “You all fought so hard from the first to the seventh floor, but you lost. You had Normal mode, but you lost to us, who had Hell mode.”

The Chosen Team was speechless.

Dugu Yamo said, “That’s why you should be very careful when picking sides. How unlucky. Some of you could be as lucky as I am, but...”

Feng Liu felt as if she had been punched in the stomach.

So did Feng Yiran and Feng Sang, who had changed sides at the last minute.

Feng Wu looked at the ghost king and asked, “When can we proceed?”

The ghost king was very obliging now. “Whenever you want”

Feng Wu said, “Then I want to do so now.”

The ghost king nodded.

With a wave of his hand, four black-robed ghost generals appeared.

From their muscular arms, one could tell that they were tall, strong, and intimidating.

As soon as they appeared, they headed for the Chosen Team.

“W- What are you doing?” Sefiro finally began to panic.

The four generals surrounded them and pushed them toward the door.

“Hey! Stop it! What are you doing? Let go of me!”

No matter how loudly Sefiro and Feng Liu cried, the four ghost generals remained solemn and unaffected.

Once the door opened, they saw a bottomless chasm on the other side.

“Argh —” Sefiro screamed.

“Don’t push me in! I don’t want to die! Help!”

“Please don’t do this! No —”

Anyone would panic when they were about to be pushed off a cliff.

Sefiro and Feng Liu were scared out of their wits. Even Ranmil was trembling...

Chapter 1988: Payment (1)

Sefiro and Feng Liu were scared out of their wits. Even Ranmil was trembling...

Were they really going to die?

Ranmil was genuinely scared when she saw the bottomless pit on the other side of the door.

Instinctively, she clenched her fists and pursed her lips.

“Throw them over the cliff.”

The ghost king put his hands behind his back and spoke indifferently.

They were only lambs to him.

The four ghost generals would do whatever he said and immediately began to execute the order.

“Go!”

They pushed the Chosen Team toward the edge of the cliff.

They were only a step away from falling into the abyss.

Sefiro, Feng Liu, and Feng Sang were all screaming and didn't know what to do.

The second prince knew that if he didn't speak up now, they really were going to die.

“Stop!” the second prince yelled.

The ghost king glanced at him.

The second prince said hurriedly, “What price do I have to pay for you to spare my life? I don't want to die. Can I buy my freedom? I'm the second prince of the Junwu Empire, and I have a lot of money! Feng Wu, how much do you want?”

The second prince stared at Feng Wu with twinkling eyes. He wanted to live!

Seeing that they were about to be pushed over the edge, Feng Wu smiled and said, “Wait.”

Right now, the ghost king would do whatever Feng Wu said.

“Do you want to pay for your life?” she asked indifferently.

The second prince nodded. “Yes. Name your price!”

Feng Wu smiled. “You name it.”

The second prince said, “What? Well, how about a restaurant? I have a restaurant on Vermilion Bird Street...”

Feng Wu crossed her arms and smiled at him. “Is that what your life is worth? A restaurant?”

The second prince said, “Well...”

Feng Wu smiled and raised her hand.

“Wait!” the second prince shrieked. “How about this Sky-breaking Saber? It’s my favorite weapon, and it’s now yours!”

“And this Heavenly Heart Dagger!”

“Here’s a land deed for a hundred acres of fine spiritual farmland in the eastern suburb!”

The second prince watched Feng Wu intently. “That’s all I have on me. Feng Wu, if you want, I can marry...”

Feng Wu stared at him. “One more word, and I’ll make you jump!”

The second prince said, “Well...”

Feng Wu took the saber and nodded.

It was of the same level as Fallen Star Sword. She could give it to Xiaoqi.

The dagger was unbelievably sharp. Good.

But Feng Wu’s favorite was the spiritual farmland.

With it, she would be able to grow herbs. It would be very helpful for training her medical skills.

She smiled and said, “Since Your Royal Highness is so generous, I’ll accept them.”

“The spiritual farmland... I don’t have the deed on me now. Can I give it to you when we get back to the imperial capital?” asked the prince.

“If you go back on your word, what will I do then?” asked Feng Wu.

“I’ll write you an IOU now!” The second prince grabbed some pen and paper, quickly wrote an IOU, and handed it to Feng Wu.

As long as he could live, a little humiliation was nothing! He could live with it!

Chapter 1989: Payment (2)

Feng Wu put away the IOU, nodded, and waved at the second prince. “You can stay up here.”

“And my sister...”

Feng Wu glanced at Jun Wuxia, who was still unconscious.

Jun Wuxia had seen Feng Wu kill Zuo Qingyu; she wouldn’t mind if the princess died.

Feng Wu smiled. “The princess’s life is about as valuable as yours. You can take her away if you can pay the same price.”

That was very expensive!

The second prince stared at Feng Wu. “Aren’t you worried that the royal family will make you pay for this one day?”

Feng Wu smiled. “How about I give everything back to you and let you die?”

The second prince stomped his foot in frustration.

He was the second prince of the empire and the son of Empress Dugu. But now, he was threatened by a nobody! How unbelievable!

But with the current situation, he had no choice but to accept the terms. He then wrote another IOU for Feng Wu.

Seeing all the zeros on the note, Feng Wu smiled. Getting rich in this unconventional way was so much faster.

"You can go." She let them go.

The second prince didn't like her arrogant manner, but he didn't dare say anything.

There were seven people in the Chosen Team. With the prince and princess gone...

Feng Wu crossed her arms and smiled at the remaining five people. She then started counting down with her fingers. "Five, four, three, two..."

"I'll pay you! I'll pay for my life!" Dugu Mengxi stepped out.

Hence, the third son of the Dugu family gave all his valuable belongings to Feng Wu, as well as a big IOU.

"Feng Wu, I mean, sister, I..." Feng Liu hesitated before she inched toward Feng Wu and forced a smile. "We're sisters, aren't we? I know I've..."

Feng Wu silenced her with a wave of her hand.

She then glanced at Feng Liu and said, "I'm a fair person. Feng Liu is talentless and stupid. She isn't worth much."

Despite the insult, Feng Liu was glad to hear it.

She looked at Dugu Mengxi.

Dugu Mengxi nodded solemnly. "Don't worry. I'll pay the ransom for you."

Feng Liu nodded happily.

But she didn't stay happy for much longer. Feng Wu smirked and said, "But she has the worst disposition, which annoys me. So, you'll have to pay 10 times the original price."

"10 times?!?! Feng Wu, you're insane!!!" Feng Liu glared at her.

Feng Wu smiled at her before winking at the ghost generals.

The ghost generals immediately took a step forward.

"Argh —" Feng Liu let out an ear-splitting scream.

"Stop it! Leave me alone!" Feng Liu stared at Feng Wu as she screamed, but she didn't dare to utter any threatening words.

She turned to Dugu Mengxi for help.

Dugu Mengxi felt conflicted.

He had no problem with paying the original price, but 10 times... That was more than what the second prince had paid. How was he ever going to pay that back?

Dugu Yamo tugged at Dugu Mengxi and said quietly, "There are so many beautiful women out there. You can always find someone else."

Dugu Mengxi clenched his fists and paled.

Chapter 1990: Is Feng Liu Dead?

"Mengxi, help me! Mengxi, please help me!" Panic-stricken, Feng Liu shouted at the top of her lungs.

Dugu Mengxi was struggling. Several times, he wanted to say yes, but —

"Where are you going to get the money?" Dugu Yamo stared at Dugu Mengxi. "How are you going to pay the price equal to 100 acres of spiritual farmland?!"

"I..." Dugu Mengxi was almost in tears.

Feng Wu smiled at Feng Liu. "I'm sorry, but you're going down. Feng Liu, this is your fate."

Had Dugu Mengxi really given her up? Feng Liu was filled with despair.

But soon, she found hope again.

"No! You won't do it!"

She stared at Feng Wu and shook her head. "I'm still your cousin. How can you kill me? If you do, how are you going to face my father and our grandmother? What about the members of the Feng clan?"

"That's why you won't throw me down there. Right? Right?!" Feng Liu stared at Feng Wu, looking scared but certain.

She wasn't alone. In fact, everyone else was giving Feng Wu suspicious looks as well.

Feng Wu and Feng Liu's fathers were brothers.

No matter how big a feud there was between them, Feng Wu couldn't make Feng Liu jump, unless she didn't care about her reputation anymore.

Everyone, including Feng Liu, thought that way.

Therefore, Feng Liu begged Feng Wu, thinking that she could talk her way out of it.

"Feng Liu, I've always been trying to be as fair as possible. If I let you go, what would the second prince, who paid the ransom, think?"

"And those after you would think that they won't have to be responsible for their failure if they just cry and beg a little."

"Do you know how much hardship the Survival Team had to go through to turn things around?"

"Do you think you're important enough for me to abandon all my principles?"

“Since you made your choice, you have to live with the consequence.

“Go.”

Feng Wu flipped her sleeve.

“No — I — No —”

Feng Liu realized with horror that things weren't going as planned.

With a wave of his hand, a ghost general pushed her over the cliff.

“Ahhh —”

The terrified scream lasted for quite a while.

And everyone was taken by surprise!

They all stared at Feng Wu in astonishment.

Members of both teams were shocked.

Because Feng Wu and Feng Liu were cousins, they all thought that Feng Wu would spare Feng Liu in the end.

Even if Feng Wu had to kill Feng Liu, they thought that she would do it in secret rather than kill her in public.

That was incredible!

Feng Sang and Feng Yiran watched in terror as Feng Liu was pushed over the cliff. They then looked up at Feng Wu.

Hatred, rage, astonishment, horror... A mixture of emotions filled their eyes.

“Feng Wu, how dare you? How could you?!!”

Feng Yiran's face twitched, and he shook from head to toe.

Feng Sang gritted her teeth. Coldness seemed to have frozen her to the bone, and fear felt like a dark abyss!