

## **G E D 1991**

### **Chapter 1991: Feng Yiran's Turn**

"Feng Wu, how dare you?! How dare you do that?!" Feng Yiran stared at Feng Wu, wishing that he could kill her and drain her blood.

The other people looked at Feng Wu as well.

They had yet to recover from the shock.

Feng Wu looked at Feng Yiran and smiled. "You're next."

"Ahhh —"

Sefiro shrieked.

Feng Wu was so terrifying!

Standing there with the lower hem of her dress flapping in the wind, she looked like a nonchalant goddess who thought everyone else here were mere ants.

Sefiro, Ranmil, the second prince, and Master Jue were all ants to her.

Right now, Feng Wu was such an awe-inspiring and terrifying person!

Feng Yiran was dumbfounded.

The four ghost generals charged at him at lightning speed, giving him no time to react.

The next second, they had picked Feng Yiran up like picking up a chicken.

The ghost generals had no emotions. With indifferent looks on their faces, they were going to throw Feng Yiran into the abyss.

They moved quickly and efficiently with no unnecessary moves.

"Feng Wu, how dare you? I'm your older brother!"

Feng Wu smirked. She didn't speak, but the look in her eyes convinced Feng Yiran that she would actually do it.

He was scared!

If Feng Liu hadn't been thrown over the cliff, he would still believe that Feng Wu wouldn't dare to kill him. However, Feng Liu had been thrown into the abyss right in front of him.

What should he do?

Feng Yiran panicked.

The four ghost kings held him up by all his four limbs and were going to throw him over the cliff.

"Wait! Wait —"

Feng Yiran really panicked. He saw that the four ghost generals would only stop on Feng Wu's say-so.

"Feng Wu, please! Put me down! I'll pay you!"

Feng Yiran was so scared that his limbs stiffened and he trembled from head to toe.

Feng Wu crossed her arms and smiled at him.

She had been too nice before, which had allowed Feng Yiran to live a carefree life.

She was happy to see how flustered he was.

"I'll pay you! I have five properties and three shops. They're all yours! I'll transfer all of them to you!"

Feng Wu smiled coldly. "Five properties and three shops? Feng Yiran, is that what you think you're worth?"

Feng Yiran looked up and stared at Feng Wu.

"What do you want?"

Feng Wu said, "My father accumulated quite a lot of wealth, and you were supposed to look after it for a while. What happened after that? You never mentioned it."

Feng Yiran stared at Feng Wu. He had no idea that Feng Wu knew so much about that matter!

Feng Wu smiled and was going to let the ghost generals throw him down into the abyss.

Feng Yiran gritted his teeth. "You were so young back then and didn't have much capability. If someone tried to trick you..."

Feng Wu smiled at him. "So, the person I've defeated thinks that he's smarter than I am."

Feng Yiran didn't know what to say.

He said, "Fine! After we return to the imperial capital, I'll give you all the wealth my uncle earned. Satisfied?"

Feng Wu said, "That's mine to begin with, so of course, you should give it back. Are you trying to pay your ransom with my money?"

### **Chapter 1992: Pay Up, My Princess**

Feng Yiran gritted his teeth. "Fine! Apart from your family's assets, I'll give you my herb medicine shop in the north of the imperial city. That's the biggest shop I have. I don't have anything else to give you!"

Feng Wu smiled. "Alright. You may go."

Only then did Feng Yiran sigh in relief.

His forehead was covered with sweat.

Since Feng Yiran had given up most of his assets, Feng Sang had to do the same. She gritted her teeth and emptied her pockets.

Sefiro also paid up.

Only Master Jue and Ranmil hadn't made their decision yet.

Master Jue stared at Feng Wu and was unwilling to accept reality, but —

He had no other choice.

Because Feng Wu had pushed Feng Liu, her cousin, over the cliff. Nothing could stop her now!

Therefore, Master Jue paid a lot of money for his life as well.

Finally —

There was only Ranmil left.

She glared at Feng Wu and gritted her teeth so hard that they almost shattered.

She had never been humiliated like this before!

Feng Wu only smiled at her. "Princess Ranmil, you're the only one left now."

All eyes were on Ranmil.

The Chosen Team she led had had all the advantages, but still lost in the end. It was the greatest humiliation for Ranmil.

To make it worse, she had to ask Feng Wu to spare her life now!

Her face darkened and she bit her lower lip so hard that blood oozed out.

That was how much she hated Feng Wu.

That was how furious she was!

"What do you want?" In the end, Ranmil had to accept reality and admit defeat.

Feng Xun narrowed his eyes.

He would be relieved if Ranmil stubbornly refused to plead for her life.

But she had chosen to swallow her humiliation. Once she gained enough power, she would become a terrible enemy.

Hence, he decided to keep an eye on Ranmil.

"What do you want?" Ranmil took a deep breath and stared at Feng Wu. "How much do I have to pay for my life?"

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes as well. She then smiled at Ranmil. "As the captain of the Chosen Team, shouldn't you be responsible for losing the game?"

Ranmil clenched her fists.

Feng Wu said, "As the goddess of the people of the grassland, you have so many followers. Isn't your life very precious?"

"Moreover, you're a princess."

...

"Therefore..." Feng Wu grinned. "You're very expensive."

Ranmil gritted her teeth. "Feng Wu, you're doing this on purpose."

Feng Wu nodded matter-of-factly. "That's right. This is a great opportunity. I would be letting it go to waste if I don't squeeze you dry."

The crowd was speechless.

They didn't expect Feng Wu to be so frank.

Since she had said so herself, they couldn't use it against her anymore.

Ranmil's chest heaved. She was furious!

"Feng Wu! Just wait and see! One day, I'm gonna kill you!" she screamed in her head.

Feng Wu said, "I know. You'd love to kill me right now, but to do that, you have to get out of here alive. Am I right?"

### **Chapter 1993: Winner's Prize**

Ranmil said, "Name it! Name your prize!"

Feng Wu smiled and said, "Princess Sefiro has given me two-thirds of her assets. As for you, I'll take the same portion of your assets as well."

Ranmil glared at Feng Wu.

But she had no choice but to say yes.

"Fine!"

"But since you need to take the major responsibility, I think..." Feng Wu smiled. "You should show some sincerity, don't you think?"

"I'm giving you two-thirds of my assets, and that's not sincere enough?!"

"You're the princess of light on this grassland. Are you going to measure your value with your assets?" Feng Wu asked.

Ranmil yelled, "What do you want from me?! Do you want to take away two-thirds of my cultivation attainments as well?"

Feng Wu said, "Well... I think that'll do."

Ranmil almost lost her mind. "Feng Wu, you've gone too far!"

Feng Wu smiled. "Well, if I were the one who lost the game, I don't think I would have been given a choice at all."

Ranmil glared at Feng Wu.

She wanted to say no.

She wanted to slap Feng Wu.

She wanted to bet that Feng Wu wouldn't dare kill her!

However...

She saw what happened to Feng Liu.

If Feng Wu could push her own cousin off the cliff, what would she do to her? She could mention something about causing a conflict between the Junwu Empire and the grassland, but it was obvious that Feng Wu didn't care about that.

"Princess Ranmil, you're wasting everyone's time," said Feng Wu indifferently. "You've tried to kill me in secret before. You've lost now, and you should honor the result of the game. It's time to jump."

Feng Wu waved her hand, wanting to get it over with.

Ranmil panicked.

She had never felt so flustered in her life!

"Wait!" She glared at Feng Wu. "You really are a piece of work!"

She decided that she would get back at Feng Wu after they left this place.

Ranmil then hit several of her meridian points.

"Hm —"

Blood trickled down from the corner of her mouth.

Her spiritual essence began to disappear as the others watched.

She fell from the Spiritual Lord stage to the Spiritual Elder stage and kept falling until she was only a Spiritual Grandmaster.

Ranmil was the most promising young cultivator of the grassland, but she had just been reduced to a Spiritual Grandmaster.

"Pfft —"

Ranmil spat out a mouthful of blood as she stared at Feng Wu.

At that moment, Feng Wu became her archenemy!

"Feng Wu, I swear I'm going to kill you!" Ranmil gritted her teeth and stressed each word.

Hearing her blatant threat, Feng Wu only smiled. "Sure."

Just like that.

But when the others heard it, they felt a chill run down their spines.

Before, they would laugh at Feng Wu for overestimating herself. She was just a common girl and would never be an enemy worthy of Princess Ranmil.

But after the Survival Team won the game, their attitude toward Feng Wu had changed.

Their emotions were a mixture of anger, jealousy, and reverence.

Someone clapped their hands.

It was the Black Robe Ghost King, who had been watching on the side. He smiled and said, "You're such a bold girl. Is there anything that you don't dare do?"

### **Chapter 1994: Giving Out Prizes**

"But I like you!" The Black Robe Ghost King laughed. "So, I'm going to give you the winner's prize."

"The winner's prize?" Feng Wu looked at the ghost king in confusion.

The ghost king said matter-of-factly, "The Survival Team won, so shouldn't I give you a prize?"

Feng Wu said, "Don't all these things count?"

She had taken a lot of things from those people just then. She had vented her anger and become a lot richer.

The ghost king waved at her. "You earned those yourself. As for the winner's prize, it has to come from me. Do you want it or not?"

"Yes!" Of course Feng Wu wanted it! She wasn't stupid.

The ghost king nodded and pointed with his finger.

*Crack!*

There was the sound of a wall moving.

The resplendent light which followed was so bright that they could barely open their eyes.

Everyone involuntarily shielded their eyes with their hands to block the dazzling light.

When the light faded, they could finally see what it was. There was a giant wooden bookshelf that was separated into cubes.

Each cube was one cubic centimeter in size.

A treasure was sealed in each cube in a circle of light.

"Do you know that saying?" Crossing his hands behind his back, the Black Robe Ghost King raised his chin and glanced at the others.

"What saying?" Feng Wu asked.

“Winner takes all.” The ghost king smiled at Feng Wu. “Your Survival Team turned things around and survived. Therefore, all the treasure here belongs to your team!”

“Ahhh!!!”

The members of the Survival Team were thrilled.

“Really?”

“They’re all ours?!”

“Gosh, am I dreaming?!”

“Look. In that circle of light is a Wordless Heavenly Book scroll!”

“And isn’t that the Blue Ice Sword?!”

“That’s golden armor!”

“And that’s...”

It was true. The Black Robe Ghost King was very generous. The big shelf contained over a dozen things that would be treasures in the world outside...

The value of each piece would surprise a medium-ranked clan!

Any treasure here was as good as the prizes Feng Xun found in the treasure hall.

Dugu Yamo was the most excited one.

She had remained on Feng Wu’s side. Not only did she survive, she was also going to be so generously rewarded as well. Of course she was excited.

Feng Wu... Dugu Yamo stared at Feng Wu. She was convinced that Feng Wu was the Chosen One. She would be on Feng Wu’s side from now on, no matter what other people said.

The captain of the team would distribute the treasure.

Feng Wu looked around and said, “The Survival Team had seven members at first. but two people left us on the seventh floor, so we only have five members left.”

“Teehee —” Seeing the look on Feng Yiran and Feng Sang’s faces, Dugu Yamo couldn’t help chuckling.

Meanwhile, Feng Yiran and Feng Sang were very frustrated.

Had it not been for their choice, they would be able to keep their assets and enjoy this treasure. But now...

### **Chapter 1995: Unforeseen Event (1)**

Feng Wu didn’t seem to notice Dugu Yamo’s reaction. She said in a serious tone, “There are five of us and 14 treasures. How are we going to divide them up?”

“To be fair, each one of us will take two pieces first, and the four of you can divide the remaining four among you. As for me...”

Feng Wu smiled. "I have enough prizes for the day."

"Wow!" Dugu Yamo almost jumped up in excitement.

"I thought I was only going to have two, but I can have three now! This is great!"

Jun Linyun was very happy as well.

Soon, they divided up the 14 pieces.

This time, the Survival Team obtained a complete victory, and the Chosen Team lost almost everything.

The Black Robe Ghost King gave the Chosen Team a sympathetic look. He wanted to play fair and square, but Feng Wu simply had too powerful a patron.

It was someone he couldn't afford to offend at that moment!

*Rumble!*

A streak of lightning struck down at the roof of the Universe Hall.

What on earth was going on here?!

Everyone looked at the ghost king in bewilderment.

Only he could tell them what was going on.

However, the ghost king seemed to pale a little.

Seriously?

Wasn't he in control over everything? If that wasn't the case, they were in trouble.

"Get out of here." The ghost king's face darkened.

Out? Where?

Everyone was confused.

Ranmil opened her eyes wide. "Your Grace, we're here for the seed of the spirit source, and it's not..."

"Things have changed. If you don't leave, you'll die here."

After that, he flipped his sleeve and left.

They looked at one another, utterly confused.

What was going on?

"The ghost king looked worried, so it must be something big."

"Are we really going to leave now?"

"I don't want to. The seed of the spirit source is still here among the tombs."

Everyone was obsessed with that seed.



Especially Ranmil.

That seed could raise one's cultivation level by a whole stage and could repair all the damage.

That was to say, without it, Ranmil would remain a Spiritual Grandmaster.

But if she could find it, she would instantly get her cultivation attainments back and become a Spiritual Lord again. Moreover, she would then be raised to the next stage and become a Spiritual King!

Therefore, she didn't want to give up.

Feng Wu paled a little because she could sense the ground shaking.

It was very slight, but was increasing in intensity. Something much larger was coming.

"Get out now!" She was hesitating, when she heard a familiar voice.

It was the white fairy.

"Get out now! The whole place is going to collapse!" The white fairy was communicating with her mental power from a long distance away.

Feng Wu knew that cost a great amount of spiritual energy.

That was how urgent this matter was.

Feng Wu pleaded, "Please get Chaoge out. I'll go find Qiuling!"

The white fairy couldn't believe it.

Why would she care about a maid at a moment like this?

### **Chapter 1996: Unforeseen Event (2)**

But the white fairy knew that Feng Wu could be stubborn to a fault. Once she made up her mind, no one could change it.

She had to say yes.

Feng Wu looked back at Feng Xun and the others. "Get out! Now!"

"But..." Feng Xun didn't want to leave.

"Which is more important, your life or the prize?" Feng Wu was actually the most frustrated of them all.

One had to gain the recognition of all three ghost kings. With some painstaking effort, she had finally achieved that with two ghost kings.

Two flames had been ignited on her Ghost King Seal, and there was only one left.

Once she took care of the remaining one, she would have the seed of the spirit source.

However —

With what was happening, Feng Wu had to make a difficult choice.

When Feng Wu rushed out of the hall, dragging Feng Xun behind her, Dugu Yamo immediately followed her out.

Before, she would look at Dugu Mengxi, her brother, but now, her first reaction was to follow Feng Wu and do everything she did.

Ranmil stomped her foot in frustration.

She clutched a piece of iron in her sleeve.

That was her last resort.

She had swallowed all the humiliation so that she could take the seed of the spirit source with that thing, but now —

“Sister, let’s go!”

Although Sefiro didn’t like Ranmil, they were still sisters, so she dragged Ranmil toward the exit as well.

*Thump* —

The ground started shaking.

The roof caved in, and giant rocks started falling.

The ground cracked open.

“Run!”

The tombs seemed to be gripped by an invisible hand, and the buildings turned into rubble as they watched.

“Run!”

This time, Feng Xun was the one dragging Feng Wu behind him as he ran at top speed.

Although he was running as fast as he could, the collapsing buildings were catching up with them.

Stones smashed down.

Their ears were buzzing.

They were panting and stumbling.

Pffft!

Feng Yiran ran at the rear, and a stone hit him in the back. The pain was excruciating.

But he didn’t dare pause, nor did he have time to complain. He had to keep running.

At that critical moment, Feng Wu saw a fork in the road. She told Feng Xun, “You guys go ahead! I’ll be right back!”

After that, she ran away from Feng Xun.

It happened so fast that when Feng Xun realized it, she was out of sight!

“Feng Wu!” Feng Xun yelled in frustration.

He wanted to go back for her, but stones kept falling down, and she was nowhere to be seen.

“That girl!” Feng Xun wanted to kick Feng Wu in the butt.

Just then, Ranmil and the others ran past Feng Xun and toward the exit.

“Oh, no!” Jun Linyun gritted his teeth. “I remember that once the door to the tombs close, it’ll be very hard to open it again!”

Feng Xun stared at him.

Jun Linyun stomped his foot. “Ranmil hates Xiao Wu so much! If she guards the door, even if Xiao Wu can reach the exit in time, Ranmil still won’t let her pass! Xiao Wu will be buried alive!”

Feng Xun realized it as well. He smacked his head and said, “Come! Let’s hold the door!”

They were worried that Ranmil would try some new trick!

By then, Feng Wu and Ranmil had accumulated so many grudges between them that they had stopped hiding their intent to kill each other.

### **Chapter 1997: Unforeseen Event (3)**

“*Sigh*. If Xiao Wu had hidden some of her contempt toward Ranmil, things wouldn’t have gotten this far.” Jun Linyun shook his head.

“Forget it. That would never happen.” Feng Xun smiled bitterly. “That’s what Xiao Wu is like. Once she has enough power, she’ll take her revenge right away and never wait until later.”

Jun Linyun said, “I can only hope that my instinct is wrong and that Ranmil won’t be so heartless.”

Feng Xun glanced at Jun Linyun.

“I have a feeling that your instinct is quite accurate.”

Jun Linyun asked, “Why are you so sure?”

Feng Xun said, “Ranmil was so perfect at first. She was warm-hearted, kind and innocent. Someone like her won’t be able to keep up the act in a critical moment like this.

“Once she showed her true self, she became vicious and vile. That lovely girl was nowhere to be found.” Feng Xun shook his head. “She stopped pretending, so...

“Quickly!” He suddenly cried out.

He seemed to have remembered something very important.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was headed for the pool where Qiuling was.

Earlier, she had sent Qiuling into that pool so that she could obtain an Ultimate Spiritual Body.

When she arrived, she saw Qiuling lying motionless in the pool.

Around her, the ghosts were all screaming.

“Qiuling! Qiuling!” Feng Wu tried to wake her up, but when she touched her, her hand trembled involuntarily.

That was the fluctuation of spiritual essence!

Qiuling had succeeded!

Right now, she had a genuine Ultimate Spiritual Body!

“This is great!” Tears welled up in Feng Wu’s eyes.

Only she knew how badly Qiuling wanted to cultivate and to keep up with her.

“You’ll always be with me. I won’t leave you behind.”

Feng Wu stroked Qiuling’s hair. To her, Qiuling had always been like a big sister.

“Qiuling, you’re only a junior Spiritual Grandmaster now, but soon, the world will know your talent!”  
Feng Wu took a deep breath. She knew that it wasn’t time to celebrate yet.

If she didn’t get the two of them out in time, they would die here.

“Let’s go!”

Feng Wu ran toward the exit with Qiuling on her back.

As she ran —

Stones fell like heavy rain. Her head would crack open if any of them hit her.

Feng Wu needed to be extremely careful to dodge them.

Meanwhile, she had to keep an eye on the ground.

There were cracks all over the ground.

Some were deeper and longer, and others were shallower and shorter.

Right now, Feng Wu looked like an elf walking in the dark. Even with a person on her back, she still moved as nimbly as a cat.

It seemed easy, but only Feng Wu knew how much energy it cost her to stay safe.

*Whoosh* —

When Feng Wu reached the exit with Qiuling —

“Xiao Wu! Quickly!” Feng Xun held the stone door open with both hands and shouted at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu saw his hands.

Blue veins popped on the back of them, and his knuckles had turned white.

The door was closing!

#### **Chapter 1998: Unforeseen Event (4)**

He was trying all he could to stop the door from closing.

“Quickly!” Feng Xun shouted at Feng Wu. He couldn’t hold on for much longer.

“Sure!”

Realizing how serious the situation was, she ran as fast as she could, but the moment before she reached the gate...

*Thump!*

A giant hand suddenly appeared from outside and charged at Feng Wu.

Shit!

Feng Wu had a very bad feeling, as if the shadow of death had fallen upon her.

“Xiao Wu!”

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi cried out in unison.

They had never sounded so scared.

Feng Wu could see the horror in their eyes. She had calculated her speed and should be in time to pass that door, but at the last moment, that terrifying hand appeared.

She saw Ranmil standing outside the door behind that giant hand. There was a malicious smile on her face.

This was it...

Was this the card she had been hiding?

*Boom!*

The giant hand hit Feng Wu in the chest!

*Crack —*

Feng Wu could hear the sound of her ribs breaking.

The moment before the door closed, she threw Qiuling at Feng Xun with all her strength.

She knew that Feng Xun would get her.

*Thump!*

*Thump!*

The first thump was from Feng Wu falling back to the ground after the giant hand hit her.

Another thump was the door to the tombs closing.

All sound seemed to disappear at that moment.

The two worlds were separated by the door.

Outside —

Feng Xun caught Qiuling, and the impact pushed him out of the doorway. When he realized what had happened, the door had shut tightly.

“Xiao Wu —”

Feng Xun had never screamed like that before.

He kept pounding the door.

But the door was as hard as wrought iron. No matter how hard he knocked and even when his fists were bleeding, the ancient door still wouldn't budge.

“Xiao Wu — Xiao Wu —”

Feng Xun was so angry and frustrated that he didn't know what to do.

His mind went blank. He didn't know what he should tell Jun Linyuan later...

Meanwhile, Xuan Yi had drawn out his sword.

*Whoosh!*

His blade glinted.

*Poof!*

It cut Ranmil's skin open.

Xuan Yi looked like the god of death himself, and he reminded one of an iceberg that hadn't melted a bit for 3,000 years.

The blade seemed to freeze the air around him.

*Whoosh!*

He then made dozens of strikes in a row.

Before Ranmil realized it, she was covered in wounds.

It was obvious that Xuan Yi didn't want to kill her in one strike, because it would make it too easy for her.

“Ahhh —”

Ranmil was covered in wounds and her white dress had blood all over it.

When she could finally think straight again, she began to run toward the crowd.

By then, they had left the tombs.

Outside, Emperor Wu and Chieftain Senal were drinking together.

Chieftain Senal knew that Ranmil had the map her master gave her, and he was the one who had given her the giant hand.

Therefore, he was sure that Ranmil could find the seed of spirit source.

However —

### **Chapter 1999: Unforeseen Event (5)**

Things didn't happen as he anticipated.

Because Ranmil was stumbling toward him. Blood covered her dress and she was crying as she ran.

A ferocious swordsman was following her closely from behind and would strike her with the sword every few moments.

“Go!”

Infuriated, Chieftain Senal gave Seko, the captain of his guard, an order, and the man charged out.

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

He broke into a fight with Xuan Yi.

Chieftain Senal rushed to Ranmil's side and steadied her.

“What happened? What's going on?!” Chieftain Senal was astonished.

As soon as he made contact with her, he noticed that the spiritual essence inside her had become so much weaker.

The genius teenage girl that he had had so much hope for was...

“A Spiritual Grandmaster?! How can you be a Spiritual Grandmaster? Ranmil, say something!” Chieftain Senal had never been so furious and scared before.

“And is that man of the Junwu Empire trying to kill you?!” he bellowed.

The warriors of the grassland stood in a row behind him and drew out their swords.

At the same time.

Emperor Wu couldn't sit still anymore. He left his seat and quickly walked up to Chieftain Senal and Ranmil.

After all, he was the emperor of the Junwu Empire and could remain level-headed.

Since Chieftain Senal's warriors had drawn out their weapons, the guards behind Emperor Wu did the same. They drew out their weapons as well.

The atmosphere became very tense, and a battle could break out at any moment.

Chieftain Senal bellowed at Sefiro. “Speak! Don't just stand there!”

Sefiro didn't expect this to happen either and was still dumbfounded.

Hearing her father's bellow, she finally returned to herself.

"Father!!!"

After all the trepidation she had experienced in the tomb chambers, Sefiro finally burst into tears.

"Speak!" Chieftain Senal's love and pity were for Ranmil only.

Sefiro quickly thought things through and said between broken sobs, "Xuan Yi wanted to kill my sister because he thought that she pushed Feng Wu back into the tombs."

WHAT?!

The looks on everyone's faces changed.

"Yes. It was quite a complicated situation. Something happened in the tombs, and the Black Robe Ghost King told us to get out... So we just kept running. When we reached the door, Feng Wu... She was a little too late to get out, and my sister just happened to be standing there. Young Lord Xuan thought that my sister had done something, so he's trying to kill her..."

"Something happened inside? Is the place destroyed?"

"Was Feng Wu not in time to get out?"

"So, she's buried down there."

Immediately, all eyes were on Sefiro.

The empress dowager, Empress Dugu, Mrs. Dugu, and Mrs Zuo all began to ask questions.

"Yes. Feng Wu didn't get out. She's buried inside... forever," Sefiro said affirmatively.

Lady Northern Feng felt blood rushing to her head, and her vision went blurry.

"My lady!"

Granny Tao immediately steadied her.

"Feng Wu hasn't come out. So, she's dead, just like that?"

### **Chapter 2000: Unforeseen Event (6)**

Mrs Zuo and Empress Dugu looked at each other, and Mrs Zuo almost couldn't hide the smile in her eyes.

Someone up there must be listening to their prayers!

She had been praying everyday for Feng Wu's demise, and as it turned out, luck was finally on her side.

That was great news! The joy almost brought tears to her eyes.

However, at that moment —



“Where are Zuo Qingxian and Zuo Qingyu?” Mrs Dugu held Dugu Yamo’s hand and frowned. “They shouldn’t be running around in a dangerous place like this.”

Dugu Yamo was about to speak, but Mrs Zuo waved her hand. “Forget them. Yamo, tell me, is Feng Wu really dead? Is she really buried down there?”

Mrs Zuo couldn’t hide the smile on her face now.

Dugu Yamo looked at her aunt and didn’t know what to say.

Zuo Qingyu was dead...

So was Zuo Qingxian...

“Something terrible happened there and everything was destroyed. It’s a living hell down there, and no one can survive. Feng Wu is...”

Dugu Yamo felt awful.

“I think Feng Wu was buried alive.”

“Great!” Mrs Zuo turned her head away and was shaking violently.

She couldn’t let other people see her ecstasy.

Therefore, she quickly walked to a corner where no one could see her and began to laugh.

“Hahahaha! Feng Wu, you’re finally dead!”

Seeing the way Mrs. Zuo suppressed her laughter in the corner, Dugu Yamo wanted to say something, but she couldn’t bring herself to speak a word.

Right now, everyone’s focus was still on Feng Wu.

“Feng Wu is dead. How...” the empress dowager murmured. She didn’t know how to describe her feelings now.

She recalled how the girl had saved her over and over again, but she had only scolded her and pushed her away...

Deep down, the empress dowager was a kind person, so she felt very guilty.

“I... Have I been mistreating her?” she asked Granny Lan in a low voice.

Granny Lan felt conflicted as well.

She had always liked Feng Wu.

After a moment, she chose not to answer the question directly. “I wonder how His Royal Highness will react...”

The empress dowager paled.

Her Junjun was opinionated and stubborn. If he knew that Feng Wu was dead and that it had something to do with the Senal Grassland, would the two sides break into war?

“After all, that girl is Junjun’s woman. If that princess really had something to do with her death, with the way Junjun is like, he’ll never let this drop.” The empress dowager sighed.

At the same time.

Sefiro was still trying to exonerate Ranmil.

“Feng Wu didn’t arrive in time. It was her problem. My sister had nothing to do with it...”

*Smack!*

Feng Xun slapped Sefiro in the face.

It happened so fast that neither Sefiro nor the others had time to react.

“Bullsh\*t!” Feng Xun spat at Sefiro. He turned around and spoke to Emperor Wu in a serious tone. “Your Majesty, I promise you that Feng Wu was killed by Ranmil. I swear it on my life!”

Wow —