

## **G E D 2001**

### **Chapter 2001: For Xiao Wu! (1)**

As soon as Feng Xun said those words, all eyes were on him.

That oath would make many people believe him.

Moreover —

Moreover, he was Feng Xun, the top young lord of the empire!

Sefiro didn't expect Feng Xun to back up Feng Wu like this.

Feng Wu had died.

If she was still alive, maybe Feng Xun would still find her useful, but what value did she have when she was dead? Why would Feng Xun still speak up for her?

“Your Majesty —”

Xuan Yi finally stood still. He met Emperor Wu's gaze, the look in his eyes as sharp as the Blowing Snow Sword in his hand.

“I also swear upon my head that Feng Wu was killed by Princess Ranmil!”

*Thump!*

It was like throwing another bomb into the crowd, shocking everyone.

Chieftain Senal was furious.

He looked from Ranmil to Feng Xun and Xuan Yi and said, “There has to be a motive if Ranmil really did it. Tell me. Why would she want to kill Feng Wu?!”

Chieftain Senal then turned to the others.

“It's common knowledge that Ranmil is innocent, kind, and has a pure heart. She won't even kill an ant! Why would she kill any person?”

“Your Majesty —”

Chieftain Senal cupped his fists at Emperor Wu. “These two young men are very close to Feng Wu, and maybe they just want to blame someone for Feng Wu's death. I'm sure Your Majesty can tell what really happened!”

Emperor Wu felt very conflicted.

He still couldn't accept the fact.

Feng Wu... was dead?

She should have nine lives like a cat. Was she really dead?

The thought of that smart and lucky girl and the reaction Jun Linyuan would have when he heard about this already gave Emperor Wu a headache.

“Motive? Of course there’s one!” Feng Xun stared at Chieftain Senal.

“Everyone in that place knew what her motive was!” Feng Xun smirked. “Because Feng Wu forced Ranmil to destroy two-thirds of her own cultivation attainments!”

Wow —

Everyone gave him strange looks when they heard that.

They all asked, “What? Feng Wu forced Princess Ranmil to do that?”

“That’s not possible! How could she do that? Princess Ranmil is a better cultivator than her.”

“Moreover, why would she do such a thing?”

Finally, everyone looked at Feng Xun again.

“Why would Feng Wu force Ranmil to destroy her own cultivation attainments?” The older Senal prince stepped out and stared at Feng Xun.

He knew that if he did well now, his father would be impressed.

“Good question.” Feng Xun smirked. “Why would Feng Wu do that? Ranmil, do you want to answer the question, or shall I answer it for you?”

All eyes were on Ranmil now.

Ranmil was infuriated. She had always been a beloved figure, and no one had humiliated her like this.

Feng Xun said, “If you won’t answer it, I will. Because you wanted to kill Feng Wu!”

Ranmil said, “I didn’t!”

“Yes, you did!” said Feng Xun.

He stared at Ranmil and said, “You wanted to kill Feng Wu and went after her! You provoked her first! You wanted to kill her first!

“After her Survival Team defeated your Chosen Team, according to the rules, all of you should have died!”

## **Chapter 2002: For Xiao Wu! (2)**

“She was kind enough to let you go for the price of a little money.

“But Ranmil, I didn’t expect you to be so evil!

“If I had known that you were so cold-blooded, I should have told Xiao Wu to throw you down the cliff back there!”

...

Feng Xun gritted his teeth and told the truth.

But everyone was shocked already when they heard the second sentence.

“What?”

“Feng Wu was on the Survival Team? How could the Survival Team win?”

“That’s impossible. All Survival Teams were annihilated before!”

...

If Feng Wu had defeated Ranmil’s Chosen Team, how capable was she?

The older prince stared at Ranmil.

He gestured to her to say something in return.

Because this would destroy her reputation.

Ranmil paled.

She wanted to retort, but there were so many witnesses, and she couldn’t just lie.

“You lost, so you paid Feng Wu two-thirds of your wealth and destroyed two-thirds of your cultivation attainments. Did you think that you wouldn’t need to pay up just because she’s dead?”

“I didn’t!” Ranmil finally knew what to say. “I didn’t kill her! It’s like you said. I’ve lost two-thirds of my cultivation attainments, so how am I supposed to harm her?”

Instantly —

Everyone fell silent again.

But they immediately started talking after that.

“That’s right. Princess Ranmil is only a Spiritual Grandmaster now. How could she harm Feng Wu?”

“But Young Lord Feng and Young Lord Xun have sworn upon their lives that they’re telling the truth. I have to believe them.”

“Did you notice? Princess Ranmil didn’t deny what Young Lord Feng said. She admitted that she did what Feng Wu demanded, which means that Young Lord Feng was telling the truth.”

...

While they were discussing among themselves, Ranmil cried and said, “Young Lord Feng, I’m already crippled. Why are you still picking on me? I only rejected you and said that I was in love with His Royal Highness. Is that why you hate me so much? Is that why you want to get back at me?”

Wow —

That was a very cunning move.

By saying that, she was suggesting that Feng Xun was taking the opportunity to take his revenge.

Since she had admitted it herself, Feng Xun wouldn't be able to use her affection for Jun Linyuan against her.

Ranmil liked Jun Linyuan.

And Young Lord Feng liked Ranmil.

That was...

Everyone began to give Feng Xun strange looks.

If that assumption was true, Feng Xun's statement earlier would become very dubious.

Feng Xun was never good at having arguments. He was able to make that speech because he was driven by his impulse. Also, it was because Ranmil had let him speak.

Therefore, Feng Xun looked as stunned as if he had been struck by lightning.

When he realized what was going on, he was furious.

"What on earth are you talking about? Why on earth will I fall in love with you? Are you saying that I'm doing this because you've rejected me? Don't make me laugh! You think too highly of yourself! You're so fake! I wouldn't like you even if you were the last woman alive!"

### **Chapter 2003: For Xiao Wu! (3)**

Seeing how frustrated Feng Xun was, Ranmil put on a wry smile. "Young Lord Feng, you really are trying to deny everything. I should have seen it coming."

Feng Xun almost jumped to his feet. "I'm warning you. Stop making it sound like I've wronged you! I never liked you before, and I'll never like you!"

Ranmil only shook her head in a magnanimous manner.

Sefiro stepped out at that moment. "Young Lord Feng, if you don't like her, why did you follow her around when we entered the tombs?"

Feng Xun said, "I..."

Sefiro asked, "And during the lucky draw in the treasure hall, why did you keep helping her?"

Feng Xun said, "I... I was just being kind."

Sefiro said, "In the end, you even gave her the Turtle Diagram. And what can you say about that? Young Lord Feng, you're trying to pretend that nothing happened."

Feng Xun said, "If I had known that the diagram contained the map of the tombs, I would never have given it to her!"

Sefiro smiled wryly. "You say that now, but Young Lord Feng, I hope you won't feel guilty about what you're doing."

Feng Xun: !!!

...

Poor Feng Xun. He was no match for the two sisters. Meanwhile, in the tombs —

When Feng Wu opened her eyes, she felt as if she had been run over by a truck. When she breathed, the pain almost made her pass out.

“It hurts —”

After a third try, she finally opened her eyes.

She was in a palace.

There was a drawing about ascending to heaven on the ceiling.

Judging by the building material and the style, she was inside a tomb.

But this wasn't right.

Feng Wu struggled to sit up. When she looked around, she found nothing that suggested that the place had been destroyed.

It was like the collapse had never happened.

At that moment —

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead. She had a bad headache.

She remembered that she had almost reached the exit, but a giant hand flew out of Ranmil's sleeve.

That hand struck her back inside the tombs, and she only had the time to throw Qiuling to Feng Xun.

After that, she passed out.

That was all that she could remember.

Ranmil didn't show her hand when her cultivation attainments were destroyed. She had saved it for the most critical moment. The timing was perfect.

She almost achieved her goal

Feng Wu coughed and felt pain all over her body. It was like she had been taken apart and put back together. It pained her to even move a finger.

“Didn't I pass out next to the exit?”

“Where is this place?”

“Why am I here?”

Feng Wu looked around and found the vast place empty. It was frighteningly big.

She was the only one here in the spacious hall...

Anyone would feel scared.

Just then —

“Teehee—”

She heard an eerie giggle.

It gave her goosebumps.

“Who’s there?!” Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

### **Chapter 2004: Ghost King Seal (1)**

The creeping sound gave Feng Wu the creeps!

She looked around but couldn’t see anything.

There was the sound of someone breathing.

Who the hell was it?

Feng Wu looked around in bewilderment, but despite the sound, she couldn’t see anyone.

What?

Why did she feel the ground vibrating?

Feng Wu looked down, and the cold ground seemed to chill her to the bone.

The breathing sound went on.

And it never seemed to end.

Where was it coming from?

Holding the Fallen Star Sword, Feng Wu cautiously looked ahead of her and pricked up her ears.

Wait. Why was this mound trembling like a wave?

All of a sudden!

Feng Wu’s stomach lurched!

She had a very bad feeling.

No way!

Realizing that something was wrong, she grabbed the curtain that was hanging down from the dome and quickly climbed upward. After a few hundred meters, she looked down.

Gosh!

What she saw frightened her, and a chill ran down her spine.

She hadn’t been standing on the ground just then! It was the belly of a giant snake!

As for how big the snake was...

It filled the space that was nearly 10,000 square meters big...

It was beyond imagination.

Run!

That was the first idea that came to Feng Wu's mind.

If this terrifying snake woke up, all it had to do was stick out its tongue, and Feng Wu would be dead.

Luckily, there were enough curtains in the air for her to move around.

No matter what, she had to get to the edge of the room first and find the door from there.

However, things didn't go as she planned.

Where was the door?

Where were the windows?

When Feng Wu searched the entire place despite the pain all over her body, she realized that it was a confined space. There was no way out!

What should she do now? Feng Wu quickly ran through her options.

She had to get out before the snake woke up, because she needed to find the third ghost king, get their acknowledgement, and find the seed of the spirit source. Then...

Feng Wu was still thinking, when something happened!

The snake sneezed!

*Achoo!*

It spat out a mouthful of flames!

The flames jumped and almost covered the entire room. That intimidating power scared Feng Wu.

"What..." She suddenly had a bad feeling.

Just then, she heard a voice in her head.

"Yes, this is the third ghost king, the Red Snake!"

That sounded like... It was the white fairy!

Feng Wu felt uneasy at first, but she felt much more reassured when she heard the white fairy's voice.

"The Red Snake?" she asked.

The white fairy nodded. "That's right, the Red Snake. It may not be the most powerful one among the three of us, but it has the greatest physical strength and is unmatched in close-range combat."

Feng Wu looked from her thin limbs to the giant snake which filled the entire space...

10,000 square meters. That was the size of 100 flats that were 100 square meters in size each.

She moaned. "How am I supposed to fight that?"

The white fairy fell silent as well.

Feng Wu was still a Level 7 Spiritual Elder, but this Red Snake...

### **Chapter 2005: Ghost King Seal (2)**

"The three of us have agreed that none of us should interfere with each other. Therefore, I can't help you now. I can only give you a warning while it's asleep.

"What I want to warn you about is... Feng Wu, do you..."

The white fairy had never hesitated like this. What was going on?

"Do I... what?" Feng Wu hung in mid-air as if she was doing yoga and kept her alarmed gaze on the sleeping snake.

"Do you love Jun Linyuan?" the white fairy suddenly asked.

"What?" Feng Wu was confused.

The white fairy changed the question. "If you had to choose between love and cultivation, which would you choose?"

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

The white fairy asked, "Is it so hard to choose?"

Feng Wu said, "I've never considered such a question before."

The white fairy said, "You can start considering it now."

Feng Wu asked, "What do you mean?"

The white fairy sighed. "Chu Tianxiao left me for the sake of his cultivation. When faced with such a choice, women usually choose love, and men always choose their career."

Feng Wu was utterly confused.

Why was the white fairy asking such a question out of the blue?

"Feng Wu, I fed you the Semi-soul Pill and sent you here because I hope that you can get the seed of the spirit source!"

Feng Wu was speechless. So, the white fairy was the one who had saved her. For a moment, she thought that it might have been Jun Linyuan...

"The pill managed to keep you alive, but because of its properties, you're considered to be half-buried in the tombs. Without the seed of the spirit source, you'll be buried here forever. You'll become one of the ghosts and never be able to get out!"

Feng Wu said, "What?!!"

The white fairy said, "Between death and half-death, I chose the latter. Will you blame me for that?"



Feng Wu said, "Of course not. I would have done the same thing."

If she died, she would have nothing.

Now, she still had a chance.

The white fairy said, "No one could expect that Ranmil would have such a rare treasure with her. That thing costs as much as a small nation. Someone must have gone through great lengths to find it for her."

After some thought, she said in a serious tone, "That's why you have to get the seed of the spirit source! You have to, whatever the price! I don't care what you'll lose in return, because nothing is more important than your life!"

Feng Wu was utterly confused.

She had been aiming for the seed of the spirit source from the very beginning, so of course, she wouldn't give it up.

But what would she lose? Feng Wu scratched her head and was perplexed.

When she tried to talk to the white fairy again, she heard no reply.

She looked down at the snake.

*Thump* —

The snake had been fast asleep a moment ago, but it had just sat up.

It raised its head and stared at Feng Wu with its flaming red eyes that were bigger than Feng Wu's head.

Feng Wu was astonished!

She froze on the spot and couldn't move a muscle.

She wondered if she was as tiny as a mosquito in the snake's eyes.

### **Chapter 2006: Jun Linyuan the Difficult Man (1)**

Would it look past her and go back to sleep?

But obviously —

That was wishful thinking!

Right at that moment!

The snake opened its giant mouth!

There was no sign and no warning. It was an involuntary act, like a person swatting a mosquito...

When the snake opened its mouth, its red tongue looked like a pulsing sword.

*Whoosh* —

It was aimed at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu was astonished!

In the face of such strength, Feng Wu was as weak as a fly.

Before she could react, the forked tongue had already wrapped around her!

The snake was about to swallow her whole!

Her head went blank!

Was she going to die?

After all the hardships she had gone through, was she going to die after coming so far?

In that moment of despair!

*Ding!*

A figure dressed in black descended!

His Sky Destroyer wouldn't be stopped by anything!

*Poof!*

It pierced the snake's tongue. After that, it swept through the air, pulling Feng Wu away.

Feng Wu moved through the air before she fell into a pair of warm arms.

Their eyes met.

Feng Wu cried out, "Jun Linyuan!!!"

What was he doing here?

He...

When she thought that she was going to die, he arrived like a god, rescuing her from an impossible situation.

Jun Linyuan pushed Feng Wu away, and he charged at the snake!

"The snake is the third ghost king! Be careful!" Feng Wu reminded him.

Jun Linyuan nodded and gave a wave of his hand.

Feng Wu felt as if she was sitting inside a transparent shield.

The shield looked like an egg standing up. It wasn't big, but it was enough to fit her inside.

Feng Wu could just sit here and watch him fight as if she was watching a movie.

No matter how fierce the battle was, she wouldn't be affected at all.

Only until then did Feng Wu realize how powerful Jun Linyuan was.

The snake was the third ghost king and was as capable as the other two, but Jun Linyuan...

He had the upper hand completely!

One stance, two stances, three...

Before Jun Linyuan could use all the stances, the ferocious snake had collapsed to the ground.

Feng Wu watched in astonishment.

That was unbelievable! The man was invincible!

That was the way Jun Linyuan was!

No wonder so many people loved him, feared him, and found him awe-inspiring. They didn't want to part with him, because he was the top cultivator of his generation!

No, maybe he was one of the top cultivators even among his father's generation!

After the initial shock, Feng Wu realized something important.

If the third ghost king was killed, then her Ghost King Seal...

At that thought, Feng Wu pounded on the protective shield.

Jun Linyuan had wanted to finish the ghost king off!

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

Feng Wu jumped around anxiously.

"Gosh! Don't kill it! My Ghost King Seal! My seed of the spirit source!"

Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu and wondered if she was that eager to come out to see him.

*Whoosh —*

With a wave of his sleeve, the shield disappeared, and Feng Wu jumped out like a little cannonball.

This girl... Heh.

Jun Linyuan thought that Feng Wu would jump into his arms and had even raised his hands to welcome her.

However...

### **Chapter 2007: Jun Linyuan the Difficult Man (2)**

But Feng Wu ran past him and rushed toward the snake.

She took out the Ghost King Seal and waved it in front of the snake's face.

Spit fire!

Spit fire, now!

As she waved the Ghost King Seal in front of the snake, the third grid of the seal which used to be gray suddenly lit up.

And the flame grew bigger...

But soon, Feng Wu realized something. It remained a single flame.

But the grids for the two previous ghost kings were completely lit up.

To Feng Wu's horror —

The snake slowly closed its eyes.

Seeing the half-lit grid on the Ghost King Seal, Feng Wu was about to collapse. What was going on?

"Hey, wake up. Wake up."

However, the snake remained motionless.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

"It's dead." Jun Linyuan crouched down next to Feng Wu and shrugged.

Feng Wu turned around and glared at Jun Linyuan. "How could you kill it?!"

The crown prince was pleased at first, but now, his face darkened.

Feng Wu went on complaining. "Jun Linyuan, do you know what you've done?!"

"You killed the snake! You killed it!"

The crown prince's face grew darker and darker...

Seeing the half-finished Ghost King Seal, Feng Wu was filled with despair. She waved her hand and said, "Forget it. You did it to help me. I shouldn't blame you. I'm sorry about that."

The crown prince didn't look any happier.

"How ungrateful!"

He glared at Feng Wu, covering his disappointment with anger.

He stood up, put his sword back into the sheath, and turned to leave.

From behind, he looked as angry as an unsheathed sword, which was about to destroy the entire place.

Jun Linyuan was angry...

Feng Wu could feel it. She could sense the chill coming off him.

But she was angry as well!

After everything she had gone through, 99% of the Ghost King Seal was completed before everything fell apart. Jun Linyuan had done it to save her, so she didn't have anyone to blame.

He was leaving, and she wasn't going to ask him to stay.

Things were about to get worse when —

*Whoosh* —

A ball rolled out of nowhere and stopped at Jun Linyuan's feet.

Jun Linyuan acted as if it wasn't there and was about to step on it.

"Wait!"

Feng Wu realized that the little ball was a small child, so she cried out and rushed over to save the child from Jun Linyuan.

"Watch where you're going!"

Feng Wu complained, "Don't you see that it's a child? A living child!"

The crown prince's eyes were filled with both ice and fire!

He glowered at Feng Wu.

She was nice to everyone but him!

The look confused Feng Wu. What did she say?

"Feng Wu, you're awful!" the crown prince said angrily.

Feng Wu was upset. "I'm awful? I'm not the one who almost stomped on a child! And you're blaming me now! You're unbelievable!"

### **Chapter 2008: Jun Linyuan the Difficult Man (3)**

Unbelievable? Did she just call him unbelievable? The crown prince snorted inwardly.

"Can you... stop fighting for a minute?"

The boy in Feng Wu's arms stuck out his head and spoke in a cute kid's voice. "You're so childish."

Hearing that accusation, Feng Wu didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

She then realized a serious issue.

Who was this little guy?

What was he doing here?

What did he want?

The baby boy wore a pink vest and had no pants on. His short chubby hands looked the most adorable.

What was more, he even had a half-empty milk bottle with him?

The boy looked from Feng Wu to Jun Linyuan and seemed troubled. When he frowned, Feng Wu thought that her heart would melt.

"Why did you run to him?" Feng Wu pointed at Jun Linyuan and asked the boy.

"Because I want to hold his thigh," the baby boy blinked and said matter-of-factly.

He made it sound like the most natural thing.

“Ahem...”

Feng Wu almost choked on her own spit. She took a deep breath and was about to ask all her questions.

“Who are you?”

“What are you doing here?”

“What do you want?”

“Why do you want to hold his thigh?”

Feng Wu stared at the baby boy and asked all the questions.

But the boy was much more straightforward than she expected.

The boy tilted his head, gave it some thought, and answered Feng Wu’s question with a frown. “I’m Seed, but most people know me as the seed of the spirit source.”

Seed?

The seed of the spirit source?!

Feng Wu’s head rumbled when she heard that, as if a thunderclap had just exploded in her ears.

She was astonished.

“The seed of the spirit source... You’re... it?! You’re the seed?!”

Feng Wu didn’t expect the baby boy to be what she had been looking for this whole time.

“But I thought that the seed of the spirit source was a... seed.”

That’s right. My original form is a pretty, amber seed, but I can change into a boy now.” The boy was eager to be complimented.

Feng Wu said, “Alright, you’re the seed, but what do you need him for?”

She pointed at Jun Linyuan.

She was the one who had the Ghost King Seal.

The boy said innocently, “Because he’s the most capable person here.”

Feng Wu felt frustrated.

Because it was the truth.

Feng Wu tried to persuade Seed. “But the seed of the spirit source doesn’t go to the most capable person. It should belong to the one who completed the task. Right?”

The boy gave Feng Wu a strange look as if she was an idiot.

Feng Wu was speechless. Was she wrong?

“He finished the task.” The boy nodded.

Feng Wu was astonished!

How was that even possible?!

“When did that happen?!” Feng Wu stared at the boy in astonishment.

#### **Chapter 2009: Jun Linyuan the Difficult Man (4)**

The boy said, “Just then...”

Feng Wu said, “But he only defeated the third ghost king.”

The boy said, “No, that was the third one he defeated.”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to think now.

“Jun Linyuan, you...” Feng Wu stared at Jun Linyuan with wide open eyes. Her voice trembled when she asked, “D- Did you defeat the first two ghost kings?”

Jun Linyuan crossed his arms and raised his chin.

He refused to answer that question.

Feng Wu jumped to her feet, rushed over to Jun Linyuan, and grabbed his long arm. She asked, “J- Jun Linyuan, tell me.. Did you really beat up the other two ghost kings?”

Jun Linyuan gave her a condescending look and smirked.

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead.

Why was Jun Linyuan acting up again in a critical moment like this? She was so frustrated.

“Your Royal Highness, brother Jun, my dearest...” Feng Wu grabbed Jun Linyuan’s sleeve and pleaded with her eyes. “Please tell me. Did you really complete the task?”

Feng Wu’s soft voice sounded very calming.

It seemed to melt the ice in his heart.

And he didn’t look so angry anymore.

“The task?” The crown prince glanced at Feng Wu and asked, “Why should I be bothered with some task? Am I so weak to you?”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say. Why did that make him weak? Why did he have to be so arrogant?

Of course, Feng Wu didn’t dare say that out loud. She didn’t dare let him hear it.

Feng Wu smiled brightly, showing her white teeth. “Your Royal Highness, you’re so awesome. With your ability, why do you have to do the task? Did you do it without knowing about it? For instance, did you run into someone wearing a black robe?”

“Are you talking about a very big face?” Jun Linyuan frowned.

“Yes! And he has this smug smile. He’s moody, and he’s a great cultivator. He’s unbelievably powerful and can trick whomever he wants. Did you really run into him?!” Feng Wu’s eyes glimmered.

The crown prince frowned and shook his head.

“You didn’t see him?” Feng Wu asked.

The crown prince said, “I did.”

Feng Wu said, “Then why did you shake your head?”

The crown prince asked, “Are you sure that he’s as powerful as you described?”

Feng Wu asked, “Is he not?”

Jun Linyuan gave it some thought and said seriously, “Three moves.”

Feng Wu asked, “What?”

Jun Linyuan gave Feng Wu an arrogant glance.

Feng Wu was astonished!

“Are you saying that the Black Robe Ghost King couldn’t withstand more than three stances from you?”  
Feng Wu was astonished!

“Yes, that’s what I meant.”

Feng Wu said, “You, you...”

Jun Linyuan was confused.

Feng Wu had to keep taking deep breaths. Otherwise, she might faint.

But her heart was still racing.

### **Chapter 2010: Jun Linyuan the Difficult Man (5)**

That was why Jun Linyuan snorted when Feng Wu mentioned the Black Robe Ghost King. As it turned out, the ghost king couldn’t even withstand three strikes from him!

The ghost king was so domineering in front of her and seemed to be able to determine her fate, but he was no match for Jun Linyuan at all!

Feng Wu was having a difficult time digesting that piece of information!

“So... did you kill him?” Feng Wu asked gingerly.

Jun Linyuan glanced at her. “Do you want him to die?”

He drew out his sword and was ready to go.



Feng Wu's stomach lurched, and she grabbed Jun Linyuan. "No, I don't. He hasn't done anything to me, and he actually took my side in the end."

The Black Robe Ghost King had no idea that this decision had saved his life.

Jun Linyuan frowned a little. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm sure. You really don't have to do that!" Feng Wu shook her head and wouldn't let go of Jun Linyuan. She feared that he would kill the ghost king with one slash of his sword.

However, Feng Wu was genuinely astonished.

Even Ranmil, Master Jue, and the seventh prince had to follow the Black Robe Ghost King's instructions...

To Jun Linyuan, the ghost king was someone he could easily kill.

Feng Wu found it unfair.

Jun Linyuan's talent made other talented people such as herself seem so mediocre.

Ranmil and Master Jue were already outstanding cultivators of their generation, but compared with Jun Linyuan...

"That's so unfair. Jun Linyuan, you're a giant system bug!" Feng Wu stared at him.

The crown prince looked at Feng Wu, and there was a confused look in his cold eyes.

"Bug? What do you mean?" he asked with a frown.

What was a bug?

*Teehee —*

Feng Wu chuckled and waved her hand. "It's nothing! That's my new nickname for you! You're as tough as a bug!"

Jun Linyuan glanced at her, crossed his arms, and remarked indifferently, "That's a terrible nickname."

Feng Wu said, "Well, let's not digress. You said that you beat up the Black Robe Ghost King, right?"

"Are you calling that thing a 'king'?" Jun Linyuan rolled his eyes at Feng Wu. "Are you stupid?"

Feng Wu said, "You... Fine, the Black Robed Ghost... You beat up the little black-robed ghost, right?"

"Yes." The crown prince found that name acceptable.

Feng Wu asked, "When did that happen?"

Jun Linyuan said, "15 minutes ago."

Feng Wu asked, "Why didn't I hear anything?"

Jun Linyuan glanced at her. "Why should I make any sound?"

Feng Wu said, "Fine. I know how awesome you are already. So, after beating up the black-robed ghost, did you beat up the white fairy as well?"

Jun Linyuan asked, "Do you mean a flying old woman in a white dress?"

An old woman?!

Feng Wu almost choked on her own spit.

The white fairy was indeed old, going by her real age, but Jun Linyuan didn't have to be so mean!

"Did you beat her up?" Feng Wu asked nervously.

Jun Linyuan said, "She was in my way."

Feng Wu asked gingerly, "So... Did you hit her?"