## G E D 2181

### Chapter 2181: Untitled

The girl had been very lively and wouldn't stop asking questions. It felt as if nothing could strike her down.

But now, she was very quiet.

She would still smile back at him, but it wouldn't be a wholehearted smile. He felt that they were only strangers walking past each other on the street.

He asked her, "Are you nervous?"

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

He wrapped his hand around Feng Wu's.

"Your hand's cold." Jun Linyuan frowned. "What are you worried about? Everything's been planned out. When the fighting starts, hide behind Feng."

Feng Wu shook her head. "I'm not nervous."

Jun Linyuan pinched her nose. "Are you sure?"

Feng Wu beamed at him. "On the contrary, I'm very excited. I can't wait to see what's going to happen."

That was a genuine smile.

Jun Linyuan felt his whole world light up.

He rubbed Feng Wu's head. "Good! It's going to be great!"

Zhao Jia was waiting for them halfway up the mountain.

"Your Royal Highness, Miss Wu." Zhao Jia smiled obsequiously.

Feng Wu looked like she couldn't suppress her excitement. "Take us there! I want to see the edgeless pool. I'll sit in the hot spring and enjoy the view! It's going to be so exciting!"

Zhao Jia smiled and said, "I'm glad that you like the idea. Are you sure this is going to be alright? Shall I bring more guards? We can't afford to have anything happen to His Royal Highness."

Feng Wu glared at him. "Nonsense! I'll kill you if you tell another soul!"

Zhao Jia smiled wryly, "But, my lady ... "

Feng Wu waved him off in an arrogant way. "If news gets out, what if His Majesty wants to take a bath? We won't be able to use the pool then. So, just keep your mouth shut and do as you're told!"

Zhao Jia had no choice but to say yes.

Feng Wu saw the box he was carrying over his shoulder and asked curiously, "What's that on your back?"

Zhao Jia whispered, "It's Red Monkey Wine."

Feng Wu asked, "What's that?"

Zhao Jia gloated. "The so-called Monkey Wine comes from the fruit which the monkeys stash away for the winter.

"However, if they have enough food during that season, they'll forget about all the fruit they stored away.

"The fruit ferments in the tree holes and becomes fruit wine, which is what we call Monkey Wine.

"Red Monkey Wine is made from the fruit collected by red monkeys. They're the king of the monkeys, and they pick the best fruit. Needless to say, their fruit makes the best wine.

"You can find the normal Monkey Wine in other places, but the Red Monkey Wine is our specialty."

Zhao Jia patted the wine bottle on his shoulder and chuckled, "You can drink this wine as you sit in the hot spring and enjoy the view. It'll be wonderful."

"Wow!" Feng Wu grew very excited. She took Zhao Jia's hand and said, "I didn't know that you could be so considerate. I'll thank you later. I can't wait to jump into the hot spring."

## Chapter 2182: Untitled

While Feng Wu jumped around in excitement, Jun Linyuan only frowned, as if he was hesitating.

Feng Wu took his arm and smiled at him. "My dear crown prince, just give it a go. If you don't like it, we can leave right away. How does that sound?"

Jun Linyuan said sternly, "This is the last time." He then started coughing.

Feng Wu nodded immediately. "Sure, sure."

The last time? At an angle where no one could see him, Zhao Jia smirked.

Soon, he led them to the hot spring he was talking about.

Feng Wu could see the steam from 100 meters away, and the view was surreal.

She tugged at Jun Linyuan and said in excitement, "Look! Such a hot spring is so wonderful on a cold day like this."

She was even more excited when they moved closer.

"Zhao Jia, you have great taste!" Feng Wu pointed at the mountains in the distance. "This is perfect!"

Zhao Jia thought, "If you like this place so much, I'm sure you won't mind being buried here."

He said hesitantly, "So, I ... "

Feng Wu waved him off. "Off you go. You should be with your family now. I won't keep you any longer."

Zhao Jia said, "But..."

Feng Wu said, "Stop nagging! Be gone already!"

She finally got rid of Zhao Jia.

She and Jun Linyuan were the only ones left.

Feng Wu really was going to jump into the hot spring, but Jun Linyuan stopped her.

She looked back at Jun Linyuan in bewilderment.

Jun Linyuan gave her a warning wink.

Feng Wu immediately took the hint. She lowered her voice and asked, "Is Zhao Jia still around?"

She had buried her face in Jun Linyuan's arms so no one could see what she was talking about even if they could read lips.

The crown prince nodded.

Feng Wu asked, "What should we do, then?"

The crown prince asked, "What do you mean?"

Feng Wu gestured between the two of them. "The two of us..."

Jun Linyuan kept his unblinking gaze on her and asked, "Do you want to know if we're playing a couple?"

Feng Wu mumbled, "I think to him, I'm more like a bed-warming maid."

Jun Linyuan wanted to laugh, and he had a hard time fighting it back.

"Ahem." He coughed into his fist and said, "Good. You know what you're doing."

Feng Wu shook him in frustration. "Hey!"

Jun Linyuan said, "Since you're saying that you're playing a bed-warming maid, what should you do now?"

Feng Wu stared at him. "Are you telling me to play the maid?"

Jun Linyuan shrugged.

Feng Wu said, "Fine. So be it. This is the last time, anyway."

She was about to take off Jun Linyuan's belt by force.

He reminded her, "I believe I'm still a patient."

Feng Wu cleared her throat.

Fine, she would be gentle.

She gently took off his clothes until he only had on his undergarments. She then helped him into the hot spring.

Feng Wu only took off her robe before jumping in.

## Chapter 2183: Untitled

When Feng Wu got in, the crown prince had already chosen his spot.

He had chosen the perfect spot to savor the view, and all Feng Wu could see was his smooth back.

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Jun Linyuan looked over his shoulder. "You're a maid, so do whatever a maid is supposed to do. Do you want him to see through our plan?"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She suddenly had a feeling that Jun Linyuan wasn't here to catch Dongsang spies, but to enjoy the experience.

Poor Feng Wu. She had to work as a real maid now.

And that wasn't all she needed to do.

To her embarrassment, Jun Linyuan grabbed her and pulled her to his side.

Feng Wu slipped and fell face down into the water.

Jun Linyuan didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. He quickly scooped Feng Wu out of the pool.

"Hey, Jun Linyuan, what are you doing?" Feng Wu stared at him in disbelief.

She had a feeling that he was taking advantage of her.

"Why are you running away?" Jun Linyuan picked her up so that she could face him.

Feng Wu pressed her hands against his chest and stared at him. "Hey, Jun Linyuan, you've crossed the line."

Jun Linyuan shook his head. "Don't you get it?"

Feng Wu was confused. "What do you mean?"

He said, "Why do you think Zhao Jia and his men are still waiting? They've been preparing for this for a very long time."

Feng Wu asked, "Why?"

Jun Linyuan asked, "Do you think they're not ready?"

Feng Wu shook her head. "They've been working on it for at least a month. This hot spring is newly dug, but they've given it a distressed look and put water in it... They've gone into so much detail; what more do they need to prepare?"

Jun Linyuan said, "That's right. So, what are they waiting for?"

As he spoke, he brushed a lock of hair off Feng Wu's forehead.

Feng Wu had a faint idea, but she found it too ridiculous, so she kept silent.

"What are they waiting for?" She looked innocently at Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan had no idea that Feng Wu wasn't a real 13-year-old. She had seen pretty much everything in her previous life.

He studied Feng Wu for a while. Suddenly, he blushed.

Feng Wu was pleased to see Jun Linyuan's ears turning red.

She had thought that Jun Linyuan was an experienced man, but as it turned out, he was an innocent virgin.

Feng Wu looked perfectly innocent as she looked into Jun Linyuan's eyes. "What do you mean? What are they waiting for?"

Jun Linyuan didn't say anything.

Feng Wu went on teasing him. "Your Royal Highness, please tell me."

Jun Linyuan was no saint, not to mention that the girl he liked was in his arms. When Feng Wu realized the danger, he bent down and kissed her on the mouth.

Feng Wu froze on the spot.

At that moment, she felt like smacking her own forehead.

She regretted having teased Jun Linyuan. She had dropped a rock on her own foot.

She could feel Jun Linyuan's hot breath on her ear. "They're waiting for us to do this."

Feng Wu was so frustrated that she flushed from head to toe.

Jun Linyuan said in a hoarse voice, "They believe that we'll be careless when we do something like this, so that's when they'll find their opportunity."

# Chapter 2184: Untitled

As soon as he said that, they heard a whooshing sound.

Arrows rained down on the hot spring.

"They're here." Jun Linyuan pulled Feng Wu behind him and grabbed a robe.

He then waved it around so fast that no arrows could touch them.

"They're quite capable. You won't be able to take the arrows, and the soft armor can only protect the top half of your body but not the rest." Jun Linyuan frowned. "Dive into the water and sneak off. Go find Feng."

Feng Wu knew that Jun Linyuan wasn't ill, so she nodded and dove into the hot spring.

But right at that moment!

Boom!

An explosion went off nearby!

Feng Wu raised her head and checked the surroundings, but she couldn't see where that sound came from.

She felt that the danger was very close.

Her life was under threat.

She was still looking for the source when she heard Jun Linyuan say, "It came from beneath the hot spring."

He then threw her out of the pool.

Feng Wu flew through the air toward Feng.

But at that moment, a man in black came out of nowhere and struck down at Feng.

It was such a terrifying power!

If Ranmil were here, she would have recognized the man. It was none other than the person who had taught her the Fierce Face dance.

Feng Wu had no idea that her plan would draw out the man behind everything.

The mysterious man went on exchanging blows with Feng.

They moved so fast that Feng Wu couldn't follow their strikes.

But she didn't have time to worry about other people.

Because she was in danger as well.

Their plan was to have Feng Wu hide behind Feng, which would keep her safe.

The Dongsang spies wouldn't be able to touch her then.

But things took an unexpected turn.

Feng had to fight the mysterious man, and neither could easily defeat the other.

Jun Linyuan leaped up, trying to get to Feng Wu.

But suddenly!

A masked man attacked Jun Linyuan.

The man was tall, strong, and very capable. Jun Linyuan realized almost immediately that he was facing a tough enemy.

Who was this man? Jun Linyuan frowned.

As soon as Feng Wu landed, she heard the whooshing sound again.

Arrows were coming at her.

She noticed that the men in black seemed to be divided into two groups.

Were there other participants apart from the assassins of the Dongsang Kingdom? Who were they?

But she didn't have time to figure that out now. She had to run for her life!

Meanwhile!

In the campsite.

Explosions went off one after another, and all hell broke loose.

Luckily, Emperor Wu was very decisive, and things soon settled down.

Half of the guards rushed toward the woods.

Seeing the flames in the mountains, Emperor Wu scowled.

It was the same as 13 years ago. Countless soldiers went to war, but they kept losing, and the Dongsang Kingdom drove into the Junwu Empire like a spear.

#### Chapter 2185: Untitled

13 years later, the Dongsang Kingdom was trying to overthrow the Junwu Empire again. They had made such a big mess with so few people, not to mention that the Junwu Empire had been prepared for an attack.

"Your Majesty, His Royal Highness isn't in great shape. What should we do? Will he be able to get out safely?"

Seeing the empress dowager coming their way, Empress Dugu deliberately said those words.

As expected, the empress dowager panicked when she heard those words.

"What are you waiting for? Send someone to help Junjun!" she glared at Emperor Wu.

Emperor Wu smiled wryly.

This was Jun Linyuan's plan, which he had told Emperor Wu in advance.

But Emperor Wu didn't expect the fighting to be so fierce.

"Why is Junjun up there? It's so cold. What's he doing outside? Who's with him?" the empress dowager asked hastily.

Of course, some people would use this opportunity to slander Feng Wu.

Mrs. Zuo was one such person. She immediately said, "His Royal Highness's guard is right outside. He's kneeling on the ground."

"Get him in here!" the empress dowager shouted.

It was none other than Zhao Jia, who had told Feng Wu that he was going home.

He told the empress dowager everything before she even asked. "It was Miss Feng Wu. She asked me where she could have some fun around this place, so I had no choice but to tell her about a hot spring on the mountain.

"I didn't expect her to be so excited. She immediately ran to tell His Royal Highness, and begged him to go into the hot spring with her.

"His Royal Highness didn't look well. He kept coughing, and his face was very pale.

"He refused at first, but Miss Feng Wu wouldn't stop nagging."

Hearing this, the empress dowager was furious.

She hated Feng Wu more than ever.

"How dare she!" she bellowed.

Zhao Jia didn't dare utter a word.

"Go on!" The empress dowager glared at Zhao Jia.

Zhao Jia seemed frightened and spoke in a trembling voice, "Miss Feng Wu told His Royal Highness that they could enjoy the hot spring while sipping Monkey Wine and talking about life.

"That persuaded His Royal Highness, and they went up the mountain together."

Zhao Jia burst into tears. "But I never expected that Miss Feng Wu would lead His Royal Highness to his death!

"His Royal Highness is so weak, and the fighting up there is so fierce..."

The empress dowager almost passed out from her rage.

"That Feng Wu accused everyone else of being spies, but as it turned out, she's the biggest spy!" The empress dowager gritted her teeth. "Bring all her people here! I'm going to chop their heads off!"

The empress dowager had always been a willful person, not to mention that her favorite grandson was concerned. She wanted to kill the entire Feng clan!

Empress Dugu and Mrs. Zuo looked at each other.

This Zhao Jia was really useful.

If Feng Wu could escape the attack, the empress dowager would still kill her!

"Wait. Wait." Luckily, Jun Linyuan had told Emperor Wu the plan beforehand. Otherwise, he would have believed the slander.

At the same time...

Feng Wu had no idea what was going on at the foot of the mountain. She was in a lot of danger at the moment.

Because even Jun Linyuan didn't know that some high-ranking official from the Junwu Empire was also involved.

## Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

As soon as she landed, countless arrows flew at her.

She looked up and saw that both Jun Linyuan and Feng were engaged in battle. Even if Feng Xun were here, he wouldn't be able to help her...

## Chapter 2186: Unexpected Danger

Feng Wu didn't have much time to react.

Another arrow was flying at her.

Without thinking, Feng Wu dodged to one side.

But there were so many arrows.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

An arrow still hit her in the back.

But there was no pain.

Because Jun Linyuan had made her wear the soft armor.

Therefore, none of the arrows were able to injure her.

Rumble!

Explosions kept going off beneath them.

"Run!" Jun Linyuan shouted at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu nodded and dashed off.

According to their plan, if they ran into danger, they would switch to Plan B.

The backup plan was to run down the mountain, since reinforcements would come for them, and Feng Wu would be safe.

And that was what Feng Wu did.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

She ran as fast as her legs could carry her.

"Watch out!" Feng Wu heard a voice.

It was the white fairy.

She said, "That way is dangerous! Turn around now!"

What?

Feng Wu was surprised. That wasn't her plan...

"You're in danger!" the white fairy shouted. "Get into the woods!"

At that moment, Feng Wu felt the danger coming from the foot of the mountain.

Someone out there wanted to kill her!

Who could it be?

But she didn't have time to figure that out now. She needed to run for her life first.

# Whoosh!

As the white fairy suggested, Feng Wu dashed into the woods, running so fast that even the white fairy was surprised.

She was right!

Several men followed her into the woods.

Their faces were all covered with black scarves.

With murderous looks in their eyes, they followed Feng Wu, trying to surround her.

Feng Wu wasn't capable enough to fight them yet, but the white fairy was much more powerful.

Although her cultivation level dropped by a whole stage outside the tombs, she was still a formidable cultivator.

She told Feng Wu, "There are seven of them in total. Six are Spiritual Lords, and one is a Spiritual King."

Feng Wu almost burst into tears. "Seriously? Since when are there so many Spiritual Lords?!"

The white fairy shook her head. "They're here specifically to kill you."

Feng Wu nodded and found that it made sense.

They knew that she was a Level 7 Spiritual Elder, so they sent six Spiritual Lords and a Spiritual King to make sure that she would be killed.

Feng Wu recalled what Jun Linyuan had told her.

He said that if she ran into unexpected danger, stall for five minutes, and he would be there for her!

"That Spiritual King..." Feng Wu gritted her teeth.

"I can lure the Spiritual King away for you, but you need to deal with the Spiritual Lords yourself." The white fairy gave her a sympathetic look. "I've left the tombs, and it's not dark yet. I'm far from being at full power."

# Chapter 2187: Who Are You?!

Feng Wu nodded.

The seven men were on her heels.

They were silent, fast, and precise, like the real assassins. They fanned out, trying to eventually surround Feng Wu. Right now, two of them were directly behind her. One was the Spiritual King, and the other one a Spiritual Lord. Feng Wu ran through the woods without uttering a word. But they were getting closer and closer. Soon, the Spiritual Lord made his first strike. He threw a dagger at her from 20 meters away. "Die!" he shouted. "He's a Level 2 Spiritual Lord," the white fairy warned Feng Wu.

She didn't have a physical form, so when she stayed inside the jade pendant, even the Spiritual King didn't notice her.

Feng Wu was only a Level 7 Spiritual Elder and wasn't capable enough to withstand that strike.

But in a moment like this, if she couldn't get away, she would be killed!

Therefore, Feng Wu jumped forward, and the dagger brushed past the top of her head.

But because of that, the two men caught up with her.

They were a Spiritual Lord and a Spiritual King.

Their faces were covered by black scarves, and she couldn't tell who they were, but the Spiritual King somehow looked familiar.

Was he an acquaintance?

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

Meanwhile, the Spiritual King crossed his hands behind his back and stared at Feng Wu with his cold eyes, as if she had killed his entire family.

The Spiritual Lord walked toward her with a smirk.

Blades glinted coldly in his hands.

Feng Wu sat on the ground and kept inching away from him.

She could see the hatred in his eyes.

He wanted to kill her with his own hands!

"Do you hate me?" Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

The Spiritual Lord didn't reply. He looked at Feng Wu as if she was already dead.

Feng Wu tried her best to relax.

If she could stall for five minutes, Jun Linyuan would come for her.

Buy herself some time. That was all she needed to do now.

"You're both so much stronger than me, and there's no way that I can get away from you. I know I'm going to die, so I only have a small request." Feng Wu stared at the Spiritual Lord. "Who are you, and why do you want to kill me?"

The Spiritual Lord smirked. "Why don't you think that we're ninjas of the Dongsang Kingdom?"

Feng Wu said grumpily, "I can see that you can't wait to kill me in particular, so you're definitely not from the Dongsang Kingdom."

The Spiritual Lord looked back at the Spiritual King.

The Spiritual King had his hands behind his back, and the lower hem of his clothes flapped in the wind.

"Don't I deserve to know why I'm going to die?" Feng Wu added.

The Spiritual King nodded.

The Spiritual Lord had been waiting for a chance to take off his scarf. With a tearing sound, he ripped the scarf off his face.

He looked very ordinary.

If one had to describe him, this man felt more like a subordinate than a leader.

"Have I seen you somewhere before?" Feng Wu searched her memory.

"Of course Miss Feng Wu has seen me before, but I'm simply too lowly to catch your eye." The Spiritual Lord chuckled.

# Chapter 2188: Untitled

An idea suddenly struck Feng Wu. "I know who you are!

"You were Zuo Qingyu's guard!" Feng Wu glared at him. "I saw you by her side when I was little, but you weren't there when I got older."

The Spiritual Lord looked enraged. "Shut up! How dare you mention her name?!"

He stepped forward and struck down at Feng Wu's head.

Other people would have been scared out of their wits, but Feng Wu remained unperturbed. "Were you fired?"

The Spiritual Lord didn't reply.

Feng Wu said casually, "If you kill me, you'll never know how Zuo Qingyu died."

Hearing Zuo Qingyu's name, the Spiritual Lord shifted, and his fist moved away from her head.

Boom!

The fist brushed past Feng Wu's ear and landed on a rock nearby.

The impact immediately turned the rock to powder.

"It really was you! You killed Qingyu!" The Spiritual Lord jumped at Feng Wu, trying to grab her by the neck.

Feng Wu shifted to the side to dodge his attack.

"Wait." She smirked. "Did I say that?"

The Spiritual King suddenly spoke in a cold voice.

"Kill her."

"Yes."

The Spiritual Lord drew out his sword.

Feng Wu stared at the Spiritual King and cried out, "Master Zuo!"

She knew that the Spiritual Lord had been Zuo Qingyu's guard. Since the Spiritual King could order the guard around, who else could he be if not Zuo Qingyu's father?

"Haha —"

The man laughed coldly, and his eyes were filled with mocking.

He didn't give a direct answer and only stared at the Spiritual Lord. "What are you waiting for?"

Meanwhile ...

Feng Wu took a deep breath.

If she didn't make a breakthrough now, she wouldn't have another chance.

The white fairy gave her a nod, hinting that she would hold back the Spiritual King.

Therefore, the moment the Spiritual Lord struck down at Feng Wu -

"Break!"

Feng Wu broke one of the white balls in her dantian.

Jun Linyuan had refined the Seed of the Spirit Source for her.

Not only that, he had also divided the essence of the seed into ten white balls. She could easily crush one and make a breakthrough.

Feng Wu called them advancement eggs!

At that critical moment, Feng Wu crushed an egg.

# Poof!

The spiritual essence around Feng Wu all flowed toward her, and she was protected by the law of Nature. Nothing could touch her now!

The Spiritual Lord's hand froze halfway.

No one could go against the law of Nature.

Therefore, he could only watch as Feng Wu made a breakthrough.

But he could still attack her after the breakthrough was over.

The Spiritual Lord looked at the Spiritual King.

The Spiritual King crossed his hands behind his back and nodded arrogantly.

Thanks to Jun Linyuan's advancement eggs, Feng Wu could make rapid advancements!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

#### Chapter 2189: Untitled

Feng Wu finished her advancement in a matter of seconds.

She was a Level 8 Spiritual Elder now.

"Congratulations. You've managed to rise a level before you die," the Spiritual Lord said coldly.

"But what's the difference between a Level 7 and Level 8 Spiritual Elder? They're all ants to me!

"Die!" The Spiritual Lord raised his hand again and struck down at Feng Wu's head.

But immediately, he was dumbfounded.

Even the Spiritual King was shocked.

That was because -

Feng Wu broke another advancement egg.

Rumble!

The egg burst open.

And Feng Wu began to make a breakthrough again.

The Spiritual Lord stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

The Spiritual King narrowed his eyes as well.

They stood there and watched Feng Wu make her breakthrough.

In a few seconds, Feng Wu was a Level 9 Spiritual Elder.

Although he was astonished, the Spiritual Lord still heaved a sigh of relief.

He was glad that Feng Wu was only a Level 9 Spiritual Elder and hadn't risen directly to the Spiritual Elder stage.

But the next second, he wanted to slap himself.

What was wrong with him? Why did he think that Feng Wu could make two breakthroughs in one go? That was impossible!

"Feng Wu, you're a Level 9 Spiritual Elder now. Things are finally getting interesting." The Spiritual Lord smirked and said, "But you still aren't my match!"

Feng Wu opened her eyes and looked at him. "Are you sure that I'm still not your match?"

The Spiritual Lord snorted. "Fight me if you don't believe it!"

Feng Wu gave him a startled look. "Although I think I can defeat you..."

After some consideration, she tilted her head and looked at the Spiritual Lord. "But there's still some risk, so why should I fight you now?"

The Spiritual Lord stared at Feng Wu. "What do you mean?"

Feng Wu said, "I'm saying, why don't I make another breakthrough so that I can be sure that I'll win?"

This was the first time that Feng Wu realized how capable Jun Linyuan was.

She had no idea that someone could create advancement eggs that would allow her to make instant breakthroughs.

She didn't need any enlightenment. It was so easy!

Hearing what Feng Wu said, the Spiritual Lord guffawed. "Hahaha! Feng Wu, do you know how ridiculous you sound?"

Feng Wu asked, "Is it so funny?"

The Spiritual Lord nodded and said solemnly, "Who do you think you are? You can't make advancements as you like! At our level, do you know how difficult it is for us to make a breakthrough?"

Feng Wu said, "I don't think it's that difficult."

The Spiritual Lord laughed again. "It's not difficult? If that's the case, make a breakthrough now. If you can do it, you can take my head!"

Feng Wu's eyes lit up. "Do you mean it?"

The Spiritual Lord snorted and said, "Of course. Advance now."

Feng Wu nodded.

She started after that.

#### Chapter 2190: Untitled

Feng Wu nodded.

She started after that.

Spiritual essence flowed toward her, and soon, she was ready for another breakthrough.

Whoosh -

The Spiritual Lord stood there and watched in amazement as this happened.

The spiritual essence began to rush toward her like a tidal wave.

He was astonished.

He stared at Feng Wu and couldn't believe his eyes.

The look in the Spiritual King's eyes also changed.

At first, he had looked at Feng Wu as if she was a dead person, but now, he knew that he was looking at a rising genius.

If only she was his daughter...

At that thought, the Spiritual King was filled with rage and reluctance.

But right at that moment, Feng Wu finished her breakthrough.

She looked up and beamed at the Spiritual Lord. "What did you say just then?"

The Spiritual Lord stared at Feng Wu.

He couldn't believe his eyes. How could she make it look so effortless?

"How... How did you do it? How?! I don't believe you!"

He couldn't believe that someone could be so talented.

Feng Wu shrugged. "Is it that hard?"

The Spiritual Lord was speechless.

Was it that hard? It had taken him some painstaking effort before he reached the Spiritual Lord stage at 30 years old.

Right now, he was one of the most capable men in his province.

It nearly cost him his life to reach this stage.

But this girl only sat on the ground and shouted that she was going to make a breakthrough. Then, boom! She did it!

Was she even human?

Feng Wu put her hands on her knees and looked at him with a smile.

The Spiritual Lord didn't know what to say.

Feng Wu said, "Are you going to go back on your word?"

The Spiritual Lord didn't know what to say. He felt cornered. How awkward... The Spiritual King frowned and said, "Do it!" The Spiritual Lord said, "What?" Do what? The Spiritual King said, "Are you fond of Qingyu?" The Spiritual Lord said, "Of course I am!" "I'll marry her to you!" said the Spiritual King. "Kill her now!" Although Zuo Qingyu was dead, the Spiritual Lord was still thrilled that he could be her husband in name. He nodded, but then realized something. Why did his boss keep urging him to do it? Why wouldn't he kill her himself? However, he only kept that thought to himself. The most important thing now was to kill Feng Wu. He drew out a dagger. Feng Wu frowned at him. "Are you going to break your promise?"

The Spiritual Lord smirked. "What promise? You've killed my wife! There's no promise for you! Die!"

Suddenly, Feng Wu, who was a Level 1 Spiritual Lord now, rose to her feet.