

G E D 2221

Chapter 2221: What On Earth Was She?

Jun Linyuan smirked.

Crack!

With that sound, the Mars team leader fell to the ground.

Feng Wu asked, "Is he dead?"

Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu, but before he could say anything, he swayed and fainted.

Feng Wu was shocked.

She immediately checked his pulse.

Such severe injuries...

She bit her lower lip.

Jun Linyuan had already been badly wounded when he arrived, and it had taken her some painstaking effort to revive him. However, he had torn open his wounds when he snapped the ninja's neck. Blood gushed out again.

Feng Wu wanted to hit Jun Linyuan. "Can't you stay still? Why won't you trust me?!"

Little Phoenix said timidly, "That man was a Spiritual King. Could you beat him?"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She hadn't been able to do anything to Zuo Ming. If the team leader was also a Spiritual King, she wouldn't have been able to do anything either.

However...

"With his injuries, how could he still kill a Spiritual King?" Feng Wu was astonished.

Little Phoenix looked at her and said, "Now you know how huge the gap is between the two of you."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She then focused on treating Jun Linyuan.

Luckily, Feng Wu had some pills on her that could treat internal injuries.

And —

With a flip of her fingers, green light flew out of her fingertips and into Jun Linyuan's wounds.

Other people would be astonished if they saw this.

Because Feng Wu's medical skills were unbelievable!

In fact, someone did see it.

It was none other than the team leader.

Jun Linyuan didn't have enough strength left when he grabbed his neck, so the team leader only fainted.

Feng Wu felt that she was being watched.

She suddenly turned around.

And their eyes met.

The team leader hesitated for a split second.

That was all Feng Wu needed.

Before he realized it, Feng Wu pounced on him.

"Fallen Star Swordplay!

"Ground Rule!

"Fire Ground!

"Intertwining Wood!

"Ice Sword!

"Sweeping Wind!

"Little Phoenix!

"Feng Tutu!"

...

She used everything she had.

One stance after another.

Having lost the decisive moment, the team leader could only try to defend himself.

But Feng Wu knew that the man was a Spiritual King, and even though he had been injured by Jun Linyuan, he was still much more powerful than she was.

The man knew it as well, so he smirked.

What should he do?

"I'm going to make a breakthrough now!"

Feng Wu broke another advancement egg.

What was she doing?

The team leader found her reaction idiotic.

However, the spiritual essence around her really began to stir violently.

It then rushed toward her.

The team leader's eyes widened.

WHAT?!

She could make a breakthrough, just like that? What on earth was she?

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"I'm going to make a breakthrough now!"

Feng Wu bellowed.

With that, she made a breakthrough.

The Mars team leader stared at her in disbelief.

That wasn't possible!

It just wasn't!

However, Feng Wu stared at him and smirked. "Another!"

What?!

What the heck?!

The man's eyes popped.

How could anyone achieve that?

Who did she think she was?

Why could she make breakthroughs as freely as she wanted?

That was...

Meanwhile, he couldn't try to kill her while she was making her breakthrough.

She was so close to becoming a Spiritual King!

If that really happened, the severely injured team leader wouldn't be her match.

Jun Linyuan's sudden attack had robbed him of almost 70% of his ability.

Feng Wu smiled. "I'm going to become a Spiritual King now."

What?!

That was impossible!

No way!

The man turned to run.

He didn't want to stay here anymore. She was so scary.

But he didn't know that Feng Wu was only bluffing this time.

As soon as he turned his back to Feng Wu, she drew out her Fallen Star Sword.

The third stance!

"Fatal Thunder!"

Feng Wu spared no effort.

Formidable energy from the sword poured into the man from behind.

Poof!

The blade pierced his body and exited his chest.

"Hm..."

He looked down at the blade in disbelief.

Blood dripped from the tip of the blade.

He looked over his shoulder in astonishment.

"You — You didn't..."

His voice was hoarse.

If that was the case, why did he run? He could have fought her!

He was defeated only because he had tried to run...

Rumble —

Feng Wu didn't stop there. She twisted the sword, which was still in the man's chest.

"Ah!" The man screamed.

He pulled away from the blade and tried to escape.

He still had a few tricks up his sleeves.

After all, he was one of the seven team leaders!

Moreover, he was also an expert ninja.

If he ran into the woods, it would be impossible to find him again.

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes and shouted.

"Ground Control! Daze!

"Ground Control! Slow Down!

"Ground Control! Freeze!"

She used three formidable stances in a row. They drained her of spiritual essence, and her face was very pale, but she successfully rendered the team leader immobile on the spot.

Poof!

Before the man could move again, she struck down with her Fallen Star Sword.

This time, it landed on his head.

The impact sliced his head open, and blood gushed out.

The last thing the man saw was Feng Wu's face.

He never thought that he would be killed by a mere Spiritual Lord one day...

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Unfortunately, the crystal ball was already broken. If the others had seen what just happened, they would think even more highly of Feng Wu.

Feng Wu shook her head, took out the jade plate her beautiful master had given to her, and put it on.

The plate immediately hid her cultivation level so that no one could tell how capable she was.

"You have the Concealing Jade... Why..." The man couldn't believe his eyes.

Feng Wu crouched down and moved closer. "Why I have it doesn't concern you. Right now, you need to hand me the revival list."

"Why do you know that?!" The man couldn't believe his ears.

Feng Wu chuckled. "That's not important. Just hand it over."

The man smirked and wanted to bite down on his tongue.

He wasn't going to survive all his wounds, so committing suicide was his best choice.

But Feng Wu gripped his chin before he could do that.

Poof.

A pill was thrown into his mouth and it slid down his throat. Feng Wu also made sure that it was quickly absorbed so that he couldn't spit it out.

"What did you give me?!" he bellowed at Feng Wu.

Who knew that a Spiritual King could end up in such a miserable state?

Feng Wu didn't speak, but the man soon realized what he had eaten.

Because a sensation was rising inside him.

At first, it was only a slight tingle in his hands, but soon, it spread all over his body and grew more and more severe. He felt as if he was being stung by a thousand insects.

“Ah!”

He rolled around on the ground with tears running down his face and drool from his mouth.

“Kill me!” he pleaded.

That was how powerful the pill was. Even this man couldn't bear it.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi arrived.

They didn't speak and only stood quietly behind Feng Wu as they looked down at the man.

“The revival list,” Feng Wu repeated.

“I don't know anything about it!”

Feng Wu crossed her arms and said casually, “This is a Supreme Level Stinging Pill.”

The man stiffened.

Feng Wu nodded. “I see that you know what it is. I think you also know that without an antidote, this sensation won't go away on its own.”

“I... don't know what you're talking about...” The man writhed on the ground.

Feng Xun was about to step forward, when Feng Wu stopped him.

She knew that the man would eventually give in.

She was right. The man grew desperate until he couldn't take it anymore. He said, “I'll tell you on one condition.”

“I'll let you die after you give me the list,” Feng Wu said solemnly.

“Alright...” The man looked into Feng Wu's eyes and said, “Hua Jinxiu has the list.”

Hua Jinxiu? Feng Wu hadn't heard of that name before, but Feng Xun cried out, “How can it be her?!”

Thump!

While Feng Wu was distracted, the man smashed his head on a big rock next to him.

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The rock shattered, and the man grabbed a handful of the broken pieces.

“You —”

Feng Xun wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

“He's dead...” He shook his head with a bitter smile on his face.

Feng Wu nodded. “He was determined to die. He only pretended to smash his head on the rock, when he was actually planning to choke himself.”

She had a solemn look on her face.

Even death couldn't deter the Mars team leader. That was how tough he was.

"The Dongsang Kingdom will be a very difficult enemy if they're all like this." Feng Wu shook her head.

Feng Xun frowned. "Is it true, the thing he said about Hua Jinxiu?"

Feng Wu asked, "Who's Hua Jinxiu?"

Feng Xun said, "Hua Jinxiu is a member of the Hua clan. They live a reclusive life in Flower Valley and seldom come out into the world. Unflower was the most famous member of the clan. She killed people in broad daylight on the street in the imperial capital in front of His Majesty. Well, he was still the crown prince back then.

"Ever since then, the clan grew even quieter." Feng Xun frowned. "But this ninja has just gotten that clan involved.

"Hua Jinxiu is the current leader of the clan. It's said that she's as talented as Unflower, if not better. Why would she get involved with the Dongsang Kingdom? I don't believe it." Feng Xun shook his head.

Feng Wu didn't reply. Instead, she turned to Xuan Yi and asked, "What information did you get from the imperial capital?"

Xuan Yi shook his head. "We were too late. Mo Haolin's wife has disappeared, and their house was torched. It was a dead end."

Feng Xun asked anxiously, "What should we do now?"

Feng Wu checked her log.

Their plan had lured out over half of the people on the revival list.

44 were dead, and there were 33 left.

That was to say, there were three teams left.

They were the Mercury, Jupiter, and Venus teams.

"We don't even know how many people there are on that list, nor do we know where they are or how many of them have been killed," Feng Xun said in resignation. "We caught a few of them and interrogated them, but they all managed to kill themselves before we could get anything out of them..."

He was full of despair.

Feng Wu was still studying the dead team leader.

She moved closer, crouched down and searched his body.

Feng Xun smiled wryly. "I checked already. People like him won't carry things on them, in case they're caught..."

Just then, Feng Wu picked up a jade pendant and showed it to Feng Xun.

Feng Xun said, "That's just a common pendant. You can buy it anywhere for next to nothing. The quality is so poor I can't even bring myself to touch it."

But at that moment, Feng Wu crushed the pendant.

"It's a storage pendant that has been modified. The space inside is only as big as a drawer," Feng Wu told Feng Xun after she examined it carefully.

"A storage pendant? How's that possible? If that's the case, why... I see!" An idea suddenly struck Feng Xun, and he smacked his forehead. "I get it now!"

Chapter 2225: Untitled

"I see!" Feng Xun smacked his own forehead. "He used this inferior jade precisely because it's the most important thing. He even put it in the most obvious spot. He must have thought that we would miss it. Well, I almost did!"

"But how did you notice it?" Feng Xun asked Feng Wu in bewilderment.

How did Feng Wu notice it?

She didn't at first, but after becoming a Level 9 Spiritual Lord, something changed in her, and she seemed to be able to detect...

The energy of a Magic Soul Vine.

Feng Wu opened her palm, revealing a small plant.

"Hey, what's that?" Feng Xun asked curiously. When he saw the sapling, he said, "What's this grass with four leaves?"

Feng Wu couldn't tell either.

She only vaguely knew that it had grown out of her body and had the energy of the Magic Soul Vine. Could it be a baby Magic Soul Vine?

She recalled that someone had put the vine's poison in the Seed of Spirit Source when she tried to absorb it. She was poisoned, and Jun Linyuan had to swap bodies with her to refine the vine and the seed for her.

Now that Feng Wu had used up the seed, was this sapling the outcome of Jun Linyuan's refinement?

"Xiao Wu? Xiao Wu?"

Feng Xun called her name when he saw that she was lost in thought.

Feng Wu woke up from her reverie and heard approaching footsteps.

Hence, she didn't reply.

Reinforcements had finally arrived.

At the foot of the mountain.

It had been a fierce battle, and Jun Linyuan could barely walk on his own. Feng Wu helped him down the mountain.

When they reached the foot of the mountain, they were welcomed by high-ranking officials.

Master Dugu, Lord Mu, Feng Yanfeng, and many others were present.

Feng Wu looked in Master Dugu's direction and saw a familiar figure. It was Master Zuo.

Their gazes met, and both narrowed their eyes.

Zuo Ming gave her a warning look.

He regretted his decision. If he had known that Feng Wu would come back alive, he would never have revealed his identity.

Therefore, he had to warn Feng Wu not to expose him.

Otherwise, he would kill her mother!

How dare he threaten her with her mother! Feng Wu hated it when other people tried to threaten her!

She was filled with rage.

She wanted to kill Zuo Ming right here and now to eliminate the threat, but...

In the end, she only took a deep breath.

She would kill Zuo Ming, but not now.

Although she was a Level 9 Spiritual Lord already, it still wasn't enough to kill Zuo Ming.

She could wait. She was still improving, whereas Zuo Ming would remain at that level. Soon, she would be able to kill him herself!

She gave him one last look before she turned away.

Well.

Zuo Ming smirked inwardly. He decided it was because she didn't dare offend the powerful Zuo family, even with Jun Linyuan as her patron.

"Your Royal Highness, Miss Feng..." As the official in charge of daily affairs on this trip, Lord Mu was kept busy. He hurried over and wanted to give Jun Linyuan a hand.

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But the crown prince only gave Lord Mu a cold look.

Feng intervened in time. "His Royal Highness is very particular with personal hygiene and doesn't like human contact. Lord Mu, I hope you're not offended."

Personal hygiene? No human contact?

But what about Feng Wu? She was holding his arm...

Feng Sang snorted. "What about Feng Wu? Why can she do it?"

Feng answered in a solemn tone, "His Royal Highness considers Miss Feng as one of our own."

The crowd was speechless.

That successfully rendered Feng Sang speechless. Seeing Qiuling and Chaoge in the distance, she snorted. "I don't see why she's so proud. She might consider herself a genius, but she's even weaker than her friend and her maid!"

Feng Sang didn't try to keep her voice down because she wanted everyone to hear her.

"That's right. A Level 7 Spiritual Elder isn't bad, but she still isn't as good as Qiuling."

Other children of the officials all chuckled and sneered at Feng Wu.

At Level 7 of the Spiritual Elder stage, Feng Wu was even below her maid. That was just humiliating.

Hearing that, Qiuling frowned and looked displeased.

However —

The officials who had watched the battle through the crystal ball felt conflicted when they heard that, and so did Zuo Ming, who had fought Feng Wu.

Seeing Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan head for the tent, Lord Mu patted Feng Yanfeng on the shoulder and said, "Good luck."

Feng Yanfeng didn't know how to describe his feelings at the moment.

Emperor Wu had summoned him to look into the crystal ball as well. Although it had been near the end, Feng Yanfeng still managed to notice something.

Feng Wu wasn't a Level 7 Spiritual Elder at all! She was a Level 7 Spiritual Lord!

That made her capable enough to be the head of the Feng clan!

That thought made Feng Yanfeng want to cry.

He walked up to Feng Sang and gave her a stern look. "Shut up!"

Feng Yiran wanted to speak up for Feng Sang, but his father scolded him as well.

Zuo Ming went back to his own tent.

"Master —" Mrs. Zuo quickly walked up to him and asked eagerly, "Did it work? Did you get revenge for Qingyu?"

She knew about Zuo Ming's assassination attempt on Feng Wu, and Mrs. Dugu had told her about the crystal ball. That was why she had hurried back to the tent.

The ball had been shattered before Zuo Ming confronted Feng Wu, which was why Mrs. Zuo was so excited.

She didn't believe that Feng Wu could escape a Spiritual King.

Zuo Ming brushed off her hands with a dark face.

Mrs. Zuo suddenly had a bad feeling. She moved closer and asked, "Master... Did the mission fail? Didn't you kill her?"

Zuo Ming said, "Shut up!"

Panic-stricken, Mrs. Zuo grabbed his hand and said, "That's impossible! My sister-in-law said that you faced Feng Wu alone by the lake and could kill her with a flip of your hand. Why didn't you?"

By the lake? Face Feng Wu?

Master Zuo's stomach lurched. He turned around and stared at his wife. "How do you know that? Why do they know that I confronted Feng Wu by the lake?!"

Chapter 2227: Untitled

Mrs. Zuo said, "My sister-in-law said so..."

Her sister-in-law was none other than Mrs. Dugu.

"Master Dugu told her..." Zuo Ming shook Mrs. Zuo so hard that she thought she would throw up.

"How did Master Dugu know?!" Zuo Ming began to panic.

"Master Dugu said that Consort Ranmil had a crystal ball. When she injected her spiritual essence into it, it showed her the person she wanted to see. That was how they saw Feng Wu in the ball."

"What do you mean by 'saw Feng Wu'?" Master Zuo felt his mouth go very dry.

"I think it means that the crystal ball located Feng Wu and showed everything that was happening around her, like a live stream," said Mrs. Zuo.

WHAT?!

Zuo Ming felt like he had been struck by a bolt of lightning.

Had he been exposed?

What...

No matter how calm he had been, he was frightened out of his wits now.

"So, they all know that I was going to assassinate Feng Wu?" Right now, it didn't sound like an assassination anymore!

Everyone might now know it was him!

"No, it's not like that." Mrs. Zuo tried to calm him down. "Master Dugu did something when you appeared in the crystal ball, causing Consort Ranmil to lose control over it. It shattered, and no one saw what happened next. That's why I'm here to ask you if you killed Feng Wu."

"So, my identity wasn't exposed?" Master Zuo was relieved.

He owed Master Dugu a big favor now.

Mrs Zuo shook her head. "No, it wasn't. Master Dugu reacted just in time, so none of them recognized you."

Phew —

Master Zuo let out a breath of relief. He realized that sweat had soaked the clothes on his back.

"What happened after that? Did you really let her get away? You could have killed her so easily!" Mrs. Zuo stomped her foot. "It was such a great opportunity..."

Master Zuo said, "Jun Linyuan arrived."

Well... Mrs. Zuo had to admit that her husband didn't have any other choice.

"So be it, then. We'll have plenty of opportunities to kill her in the future," said Mrs. Zuo. "By the way, where are your men? Have they gone back home?"

Jingyang Province was the Zuo family's territory, which was why they could send out so many Spiritual Lords.

Mrs. Zuo complained, "Not only didn't you kill Feng Wu, but all of them also failed to take down a Level 7 Spiritual Elder! How useless!"

Master Zuo's face twitched.

"Where are they?" Mrs. Zuo asked curiously.

Just then, a man dressed in gray showed up. "My lord, we've collected the bodies, all eight of them."

Master Zuo paled.

He had thought that some of them might have survived the battle, but as it turned out, they had all been killed.

The man with the iron hook was Mrs. Zuo's personal guard.

"Cremate them and give the ashes back to their families for burial!" Master Zuo gritted his teeth, his face twitching with hatred.

Because he couldn't leave any traces behind, he had made the arrangements beforehand.

His plan had been to collect Feng Wu's body, but he ended up collecting those of his own men.

"Yes." The man in gray promptly left after that.

Chapter 2228: Untitled

"Collect the bodies? Whose bodies? Wait. Where's my guard? Where's Hook?" Mrs Zuo suddenly had a very bad feeling.

All adult members of the Zuo family had their own guards, and Mrs. Zuo was no exception.

Zuo Ming knew that he had to tell Mrs. Zuo, but he couldn't bring himself to say it.

Mrs. Zuo panicked and said, "I'll go get him..."

“Wait.” Master Zuo stopped her. “Hook is dead.”

WHAT?!

Mrs. Zuo couldn’t believe her ears.

“Did His Royal Highness kill him?”

Zuo Ming shook his head. “It was Feng Wu.”

“That can’t be true!” Mrs Zuo grabbed the front of her husband’s robe and shouted, “You’re lying! Feng Wu is only a Level 7 Spiritual Elder!”

Zuo Ming remained silent and gave her a pitying look.

Mrs. Zuo’s stomach lurched a little.

Her brother, Master Dugu, had also looked at her that way.

Mrs. Zuo was originally from a minor branch of the Tao family from Ruyang and had been brought to the Dugu family when her mother remarried. Therefore, she wasn’t very close with Master Dugu. Most of the time, she would address him as Master Dugu instead of “Brother.”

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Mrs. Zuo’s voice trembled.

Master Zuo said, “Feng Wu was the one who killed him.”

Mrs. Zuo said, “Feng Wu is only a Level 7 Spiritual Elder! She’s not even good enough to be Qingluan’s maid! Didn’t you hear them laugh at her? She’s even weaker than her own maid!”

“A Level 7 Spiritual Elder?” Master Zuo smiled sadly. “I wish she was only a Level 7 Spiritual Elder.”

Mrs. Zuo asked, “Is she not?”

Master Zuo said, “Of course not. She’s a Level 7 Spiritual Lord at least.”

Thump, thump, thump —

Mrs Zuo stumbled back and stared at Master Zuo in disbelief. “I don’t believe you!”

Master Zuo said, “Didn’t your brother tell you that Feng Wu has the Seed of Spirit Source, and she was making one breakthrough after another? She was a Level 7 Spiritual Elder when she went up the mountain, but she returned as a Level 7 Spiritual Lord!”

“No! But they’re saying...”

“That’s because Feng Wu carries something that can conceal her energy so that no one can tell what her real level is!” Master Feng gritted his teeth. “Tell our children to stay away from her for the time being!”

“What children?” Mrs Zuo sobbed. “We only have five. Qingliu met his untimely death first, then Qingxian and Qingyu were killed. Qingyi is still cultivating in seclusion, and Qingluan is still out there... I don’t have any children to warn anymore!”

Master Zuo was filled with sadness and rage. "Don't worry, my lady. Feng Wu won't live for much longer."

Mrs. Zuo threw herself into Master Zuo's arms and burst into tears.

Feng Wu helped Jun Linyuan back to his tent.

Emperor Wu had sent Lord Mu and the others to pick them up because he wanted to ask them about what happened on the mountain. However, Jun Linyuan was severely injured, so they went straight back to their tent.

Master Dugu and Lord Mu went to report to Emperor Wu.

Jun Linyuan lost his balance as soon as he was in the tent. He almost fainted.

The impact almost dragged Feng Wu to the ground.

It took her a lot of effort to lay him on the bed.

She had treated his wounds when they were on the mountain.

Chapter 2229: Untitled

After helping Jun Linyuan lie down, Feng Wu wanted to stand up, but Jun Linyuan wouldn't let go of her skirt.

His grip was so tight that she couldn't pry his hand open.

"Miss Feng..." Feng felt sorry for her and tried to save her from the struggle. "Please sit down. What do you need? I'll get it for you."

"That's right, Xiao Wu, just stay where you are," said Feng Xun.

Just then, they heard footsteps outside.

It was Gao, the eunuch.

He was there to bring Feng Wu to Emperor Wu.

Feng Wu didn't want to go because she knew that Emperor Wu wanted to know what had happened on the mountain and about the revival list.

She could see from the log that some of the members were dead, but Emperor Wu couldn't, which was where the problem lay.

Moreover, she didn't have any leads at the moment.

Now wasn't the best time to see Emperor Wu.

Hence, Feng Wu pointed at Jun Linyuan and told Gao, "His Royal Highness is still in danger. If I don't keep an eye on him, he might not make it."

Gao didn't dare take such a risk and scurried off.

Feng Xun gave her the thumbs up. "That was amazing, lying to Gao. Many influential men can't wait to suck up to him, you know."

Feng Wu said grumpily, "If I don't lie to him, I'll have to go to the emperor now; what am I supposed to tell him? I don't have the revival list or any leads."

"By the way, didn't you say that there's something off about this jade pendant?" asked Feng Xun.

Feng Wu nodded. "Yes; it's a storage jade."

Feng Xun asked, "What?"

Feng Wu said, "But it's only a small one, no bigger than the size of a bucket."

Feng Xun said, "A storage jade? Even if the space is only the size of a bucket, it's worth a fortune!"

Feng Wu asked, "Is it that valuable?"

Feng Xun said, "Of course! All storage jade pendants are. Many people need them to keep secret documents or materials. It's not something one can buy with money!"

He looked keenly at the jade pendant in Feng Wu's hand.

Feng Wu asked, "Do you want it?"

Feng Xun took it without hesitation. "Sure!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

"But how do I open it?" Feng Xun fumbled with it for quite a while but still couldn't open it.

Feng Wu said, "Most of the time, it'll recognize its master by tasting their blood."

Blood?

Before Feng Wu could say anything else, Feng Xun bit his finger and dripped his blood on the jade.

They waited for the miraculous moment, but —

Nothing happened.

The drop of blood rolled around on the jade before falling to the ground.

The jade didn't change, and the storage space didn't open either.

Feng Xun was bewildered. "Is it possible that it's just an ordinary jade pendant? Did you make a mistake?"

Feng Wu stared at him. "I can detect the size of the storage space. How can I be wrong?"

Feng Xun said in frustration. "How should I open it, then?"

Feng Wu took the pendant and examined it, but she couldn't find anything. She then closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and blocked out all unnecessary thoughts.

Chapter 2230: Untitled

When Feng Wu tried to feel out the jade —

She felt the vine on her palm sway a little.

OMG!

That gave her a strange feeling.

What she sensed wasn't what the people of the Junwu Empire knew as spiritual essence. Rather, it was the ninja energy of the Dongsang Kingdom.

The sapling was also the reason she had noticed the abnormality with the jade.

An idea suddenly occurred to her.

If the vine could detect ninja energy, did it mean that she could easily recognize a ninja of the Dongsang Kingdom with the help of the vine?

At that thought, her eyes snapped open.

"Xiao Wu, what's going on?" Feng Xun saw that Feng Wu's eyes were frighteningly bright.

Feng Wu hadn't tested the theory yet, so she couldn't rush to any conclusion.

She shook her head and went back to sensing the vine.

"Open!" she commanded.

Feng Xun was speechless.

Even his blood couldn't do anything to the jade, so he didn't think that Feng Wu's command would work.

But to his amazement, the storage space opened with a click.

Just like that? Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

Feng Wu put her hand inside.

"It's less than a cubic meter in size." Feng Wu shook her head. "It's the size of a bucket, at most."

Feng Xun said, "Even so, it's still very valuable."

Feng Wu didn't reply. She only started taking things out of the pendant.

Not many things could fit inside the jade.

The first thing she took out was clothing typical to the Dongsang Kingdom.

Jun Linyuan had given Feng Wu a book on the Dongsang Kingdom before, and Feng Wu had obtained a lot of information from that book. She recognized it at first glance. "A green battle suit?"

The Dongsang Kingdom was all about order, and their battle suits strictly reflected that.

Spiritual Masters didn't have battle suits.

Only Spiritual Grandmasters and above were eligible, and their levels were reflected by the suits they wore.

Spiritual Grandmasters wore red.

Spiritual Elders wore orange.

Spiritual Lords wore yellow.

Spiritual Kings wore green.

...

She was holding a green suit.

Feng Xun couldn't stop staring at it.

Feng Wu asked, "What?"

Feng Xun said, "Look at the inscriptions."

As a formation master, Feng Wu was well-versed in inscriptions, so she spotted them immediately.

Feng Wu asked, "What about them?"

Feng Xun said, "They can enhance the effectiveness of the wearer's attacks. My dad's armor has similar inscriptions on it. Do you know why the tiny Dongsang Kingdom was able to successfully invade us 13 years ago and almost overrun us?"

Feng Wu asked, "Why?"

Feng Xun said, "Because of these inscriptions!"

"Are you sure?"

Feng Xun said excitedly, "Of course! The Dongsang Kingdom has many formation masters and even more inscription masters!"

Inscriptions were the basic elements of formations. It was safe to say that not all inscription masters were formation masters, but all formation masters had to be inscription masters.

"Do you know? Nearly all the Dongsang Kingdom soldiers had inscriptions on their battle suits. That was why our soldiers on the same level weren't their match!"