

G E D 1671

Chapter 1671: Face-slapping, Round 2 (1)

However, Feng Wu's horse was full of energy and had no trouble maintaining its speed.

Sefiro's Lightbolt, on the other hand, was bleeding and pushing its limits.

One horse was full of energy while the other one was almost exhausted; it didn't take a genius to predict what was going to happen.

"Do you think you're going to win? In your dreams!"

Seeing how unhurried Feng Wu was, Sefiro was furious. She threw a dirty look at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu only shrugged at her.

The more unperturbed she was, the angrier Sefiro got.

She thought she was definitely going to win at first, and she had been so much faster than Feng Wu!

This competition should never have been an issue! Yet...

Despite all the "should haves," it was Feng Wu who was winning!

How did this even happen?!

Sefiro was filled with rage and frustration.

Suddenly, something flickered in her eyes.

She then leapt up and pounced at Feng Wu from behind in a frantic manner. Meanwhile, something glinted between her fingers.

It was a secret blade!

"Die!" Sefiro bellowed. Throwing her right arm around Feng Wu's neck, she dragged the blade across it!

She was going to kill Feng Wu and take her horse.

Feng Wu was now a Level 3 Spiritual Elder and one level below Sefiro, which was quite a huge difference. Therefore, Feng Wu in fact wasn't as capable as Sefiro.

Moreover, Sefiro had attacked her unexpectedly.

Feng Wu had anticipated Sefiro's attack, but she hadn't known that Sefiro knew assassination techniques.

And she was an expert at it!

That was why Sefiro had surprised her by grabbing her neck.

However, Feng Wu was known for her ability to resolve a crisis.

The moment Sefiro threw her arm around her neck, Feng Wu kicked the side of the horse and used the force to leap up.

Meanwhile, she grabbed Sefiro's fist with her right hand.

At that critical moment, Feng Wu used all her strength.

Ssss!

No one could recognize vital points as accurately as Feng Wu.

When she pressed a spot between Sefiro's thumb and index finger, Sefiro felt her right wrist go numb, and she couldn't use that hand.

Feng Wu's throat was right at her fingertips, but she didn't have the strength to cut it with the blade.

This might be Sefiro's best chance to kill Feng Wu in her entire life.

When two capable people fought each other, the tiniest error could make a huge difference.

Sefiro shouldn't have given Feng Wu a chance, because Feng Wu would be able to strike back and turn things around.

Just like now.

In the brief moment when Sefiro's hand went numb —

Thud!

Feng Wu grabbed her wrist and threw her over her shoulder.

That wasn't important. The more important thing was that when Feng Wu did that, she used the blade hidden between Sefiro's fingers to slide it across Sefiro's neck.

Thud!

The glinting blade cut Sefiro's throat.

It was a thin blade, but the cut was very deep.

After Feng Wu did that, she turned swiftly and moved away from Sefiro.

Feeling frustrated that she hadn't gotten the chance to kill Feng Wu, Sefiro yelled angrily, "Feng Wu, you —"

Chapter 1672: Face-slapping, Round 2 (2)

However, as soon as she spoke, Sefiro realized that something was wrong.

She felt a cool sensation on her neck, and it began to hurt.

She touched it and felt something sticky on her fingers. She then smelled blood. When she saw her hand, she almost fainted.

"Blood, blood, blood... There's so much blood!"

Sefiro went pale. She stared at Feng Wu with an astonished look in her eyes. "You, you —"

She only felt the wound on her throat when she saw the blood. The fear of losing her life then overwhelmed her.

It hurt...

Sefiro wanted to say something, but she then realized that she couldn't speak.

She felt the cut on her throat, and her difficulty in breathing made her shake from head to toe.

Clapping her hands, Feng Wu stood up and looked down at Sefiro with a smile. "Very impressive assassination skills."

Sefiro had almost gotten her.

Sefiro covered her throat, but the blood kept oozing out, and she couldn't stop it.

Soon, the blood turned green.

As time went by, the green turned darker until it was an inky green color.

Sefiro panicked and fumbled in her sleeves and pockets for something, but she just couldn't find it in her panic-stricken state.

"Antidote, where's my antidote?"

Her blade was covered with poison, and judging from how panicked she was, it had to be a lethal one.

Sefiro was so nervous that she threw everything in her sleeves and pockets onto the ground.

There was a mirror, a makeup box, a comb... and a bunch of other bits and bobs.

With a wave of Sefiro's hand, she brushed everything aside. Soon, she found a porcelain bottle the size of a finger.

When Sefiro saw the small bottle, she jumped at it as if seeing her savior.

However —

Feng Wu had almost been killed by Sefiro just then, so of course she wouldn't let that happen.

With a wave of her sword, the small bottle flew through the air and rolled down the slope.

"You —"

Sefiro stared at Feng Wu with hatred, as if she wanted to pierce Feng Wu with her bloodshot eyes.

But Feng Wu only patted her hands clean and smiled casually.

No matter how hard Sefiro stared at Feng Wu, there was nothing she could do. She had to run after the bottle first. After all, the most important thing was to stay alive.

The bottle rolled down the slope, at the end of which was a cliff.

There was no time for Sefiro to get it by foot, so she jumped off the horse and rolled down the slope.

When she finally caught the bottle, half of her body was over the cliff.

That was close —

There was no time to open the bottle, so she crushed it and poured the white powder on the wound on her throat.

“Cough, cough —”

Because she was in such a hurry, Sefiro took a deep breath and choked on the powder. She coughed so hard that she thought she was going to cough her lungs out.

Phew —

Sefiro was finally relieved after using the antidote.

Chapter 1673: Face-slapping, Round 2 (3)

When Sefiro stumbled up the slope, she looked up and saw that Feng Wu was still there.

She was so furious that she almost collapsed. She glared at Feng Wu and said, “I’m going to kill you! I will! I swear it!”

However, Feng Wu only smiled. “Kill me? Are you sure?”

Sefiro smirked. “I’m going to kill you!”

Feng Wu shrugged. “If that’s what you want.”

Just then, Sefiro smirked. “Feng Wu, you shouldn’t be so arrogant. If I were you, I would have run away by now.”

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes. “Is that so?”

Just then —

She heard footsteps in the quiet woods.

They were as nimble as cats when they jumped from one tree to another. One could hardly hear them.

But Feng Wu wasn’t just anyone. She had sharp hearing, and her other senses were even more acute. She detected the danger immediately.

“I see. An ambush.” Feng Wu smiled a little and stared at Sefiro. “That’s why you’re so confident.”

Sefiro smirked. “Feng Wu, you’ve just made a very big mistake.”

She was so pleased that she wanted to laugh, but she couldn’t because of the wound on her throat. Instead, she snorted. “If you had killed me right away, I would never have had the chance to send the signal to summon them here!

“Because of your carelessness, I sent a distress signal when I rolled down the hill just then, and you didn’t know a thing. You’re so naive. You gave me the chance!

“I didn’t plan to use it, but my oldest brother says that you’re full of schemes, so it’s better to be prepared. Feng Wu, I didn’t expect you to force me to go to this extent. Go to hell! Hahaha!”

Sefiro was so pleased that she laughed loudly despite the wound on her neck.

Her oldest brother? Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

She hadn’t made a move against the man, but he wanted to kill her first!

Frowning, Feng Wu looked around and felt alarmed.

Whoosh —

Suddenly, a glinting blade was thrown at Feng Wu through the thick leaves.

It was as thin as the wing of a cicada and shone coldly in the sunlight.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Dozens of blades soon followed.

They were so powerful!

They blocked her way from all sides and she couldn’t escape.

Ding!

With a wave of her hand, Feng Wu drew out her Fallen Star Sword and raised it to her chest.

“The second stance of Fallen Star Swordplay, Dancing Dragon in the Moonlight!” As Feng Wu named her stance, she moved together with her sword.

Just like the name suggested, the sword looked as if it was dancing in moonlight, leaving behind afterimages.

All Sefiro could see were afterimages, and she couldn’t see what was going on.

And clinks were all she could hear.

“These are the secret guards trained by my oldest brother, and they’re all amazing soldiers. Feng Wu is doomed!” Sefiro smiled as she applied an ointment on her wound.

It was thanks to her scheming brother who had come up with this plan. Otherwise, she would have been killed by Feng Wu.

However —

When the mist dissipated and everything was clear again, Sefiro was shocked by what she saw!

Chapter 1674: Face-slapping, Round 2 (4)

“How is that possible?” Sefiro stared at the scene with a look of disbelief in her eyes.

She saw —

Feng Wu was standing proudly in the center of the battlefield.

She raised her chin and looked as proud as ever as she stood there. The lower hem of her dress flapped in the wind, making her look like a goddess.

When the sun shone on her, it looked like she had gathered together all the spiritual essence of the world. She was almost too resplendent to look at.

There was no trace of blood on her, but five people had dropped to the ground in front of her.

They were dressed from head to toe in black.

They had black head coverings, black masks, and black clothes. Even the skin that wasn't covered had been painted black.

They were the secret guards of the oldest prince of the Senal Grassland, but right now, they had all dropped dead, each with a blade between their eyebrows.

Sefiro had fought these men before.

When the five guards attacked together, Sefiro wasn't their match. She was forced to surrender every time, but these five were killed right after the fight started.

How was that even possible? Feng Wu was a level below her... Sefiro stared at Feng Wu.

But Feng Wu paid no attention to her. Instead, she looked in the direction of an old tree.

"Come out," she said coldly.

As soon as Feng Wu said that, a man in black walked out from behind the thick tree.

There was a cold look in his eyes, and he gave off an energy that seemed strong enough to kill a person.

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes and kept her unblinking gaze on the man.

The man stared at Feng Wu as well.

"I underestimated you." He reached behind his back and slowly drew out a black sword.

Black smoke which resembled a black snake coiled around the sword.

The murderous intent was so intimidating! Feng Wu could sense the energy coming off that black sword.

Sefiro looked from the man to Feng Wu, and she smirked.

So, her brother had sent Seven here.

Seven was much more capable than Sefiro, who wasn't far off from Feng Wu in cultivation level. That was to say, Seven was far above Feng Wu.

Feng Wu would not survive the day!

When Seven drew out his sword, Sefiro stepped back.

Whoosh —

Seven made his move!

There was a flash of black light, and a circle with a 10-meter radius centered around Seven and Feng Wu appeared on the ground.

Feng Wu saw that the circle was like a cage as a black wall trapped her and the man inside.

Feng Wu kept stepping back until her back hit the black wall.

Cold, murderous energy ran down her spine.

It felt like a slithering black snake.

How terrifying!

Feng Wu immediately moved away from the wall to get away from the energy.

However, she was more alarmed than ever.

This man built this black wall with a single sweep of his sword. Exactly how capable was he?

Seeing Feng Wu avoid the wall, Sefiro smirked.

“Feng Wu, you might be a genius and were able to defeat me, who’s a level higher than you. But what about Seven? He’s a lot stronger than you. So, just die!”

Chapter 1675: Face-slapping, Round 3 (1)

“Feng Wu, you should just die!” There was a malicious look in Sefiro’s eyes.

It was indeed as Sefiro said. Right now, Feng Wu was facing the biggest crisis of her life.

The man was so much more capable than she was.

And he was going to kill her.

“Are you going to do it, or do I have to do it for you?”

Seven frowned and gave Feng Wu a contemptuous look.

He looked at Feng Wu as if he was just watching a spider climb onto a branch.

Feng Wu smiled a little. “What if I don’t want to choose?”

“Then I’ll choose for you.” Seven raised the black sword and swung it through the air.

The strike actually cut through the air and seemed to stir the air currents.

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

“He’s very powerful.” Little Phoenix had never sounded so alarmed.

Feng Wu nodded.

“You won’t be able to fend him off.” Little Phoenix sounded anxious.

Feng Wu nodded again.

“Right now, we have no choice but to flee!” said Little Phoenix.

Flee? Feng Wu smiled bitterly. How was she going to do that?

Just then, Seven struck again with his black sword.

Immediately, a ferocious roar ripped through the air, and the sword charged at Feng Wu like a black rainbow.

It was such a terrifying power!

Holding her Fallen Star Sword, Feng Wu yelled, “The first stance of Fallen Star Swordplay, Sword of the Other World!”

Immediately, there was a shower of falling blades.

It then turned into a red rainbow which blocked the black sword.

Thump!

There was the sound of a loud collision.

After they crashed into each other, the black rainbow began to devour the red one at a tremendous speed.

Sh*t!

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes and her stomach lurched.

In a matter of seconds, her red rainbow was devoured.

It was so fast!

Without thinking, Feng Wu raised her sword and performed the second strike. “Dancing Dragon in the Moonlight!”

The second stance made Feng Wu invincible among her peers. However, when she performed Dancing Dragon in the Moonlight with her Fallen Star Sword, there was a loud thump.

The black rainbow smashed into it again.

The first strike had indeed weakened the black rainbow’s momentum, but it was so minimal that it was negligible.

The black rainbow was thus able to crash into the dancing dragon before the stance was fully activated.

Thump —

The energy from the impact filled the air.

Thump, thump, thump!

Dancing Dragon in the Moonlight was devoured as Feng Wu watched.

When the stance was interrupted, there was a backlash on Feng Wu.

Without a shield to block the impact, Feng Wu took the hit full on.

Thump!

She flew backward and smashed into the black wall behind her.

The impact was so terrifying.

Feng Wu was only human; there was no way that she could withstand such power.

Retch —

Feng Wu felt her blood boil when she smashed into the wall, and blood poured out of her mouth.

At that moment, Feng Wu felt as if she had been thrown into a meat grinder. The pain made her vision go dark and she almost fainted.

It hurt a lot —

Feng Wu took a deep breath and forced the blood down her throat.

But it didn't end there —

When she hit the wall, the deadly black mist took advantage of her weakness and quickly seeped into her body.

Chapter 1676: Face-slapping, Round 3 (2)

After the deadly mist entered her body, it turned into a strange energy and infiltrated her energy channels.

It hurt a lot —

Feng Wu fought back the pain and forced herself to stand up.

Seeing that Feng Wu had almost passed out after one strike from Seven, Sefiro couldn't contain the smile on her face.

She murmured, "Feng Wu, I'd like to see you survive this!"

She then gave Seven the order. "Seven, kill her!"

Seven nodded.

He didn't have to follow Sefiro's order, but it happened to coincide with the order of the oldest prince.

The prince's own words were that Feng Wu could live if Sefiro won.

If Feng Wu won, she had to die.

Seven understood what the prince meant.

If Feng Wu lost, it meant that she was only mediocre and a nobody. The prince wouldn't be bothered by a common girl.

However, if Feng Wu could defeat Sefiro despite being at a disadvantage, it meant that she was an extraordinary person. Since she didn't pledge loyalty to the prince, there was no need for her to live.

At that thought, Seven held his black sword tighter.

"Kill her now, before she causes more trouble! She's too smart. Anything can happen!" Sefiro yelled at Seven.

Seven stared at Feng Wu. Without another word, he marched toward her, holding the black sword.

In a few seconds, he was in front of Feng Wu.

"Die!"

Seven raised his sword and struck down at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu had put her hand on the wall, and her fingers flinched at that moment.

The moment the sword struck down, she teleported to the other side of the circle.

Thump!

Seven didn't expect Feng Wu to have such a skill, and his sword smashed into the black wall.

It made a tiny crack in the hard wall.

However, as Feng Wu watched, the crack closed up, as if it had never been there at all.

"What a shame..." Sefiro had thought that the strike would cut Feng Wu in half, but to her disappointment, Feng Wu successfully dodged it.

"But what difference does it make? Right now, you're like a turtle trapped in a vase; it's only a matter of time before you're dead." Sefiro smirked.

"Hah! I'd like to see how many more times you can do that!" She stared at Feng Wu.

Meanwhile, Seven's eyes glinted.

She had dodged his lethal attack. Very impressive!

The prince was right. Seven had to kill her to avoid future complications!

"Die!" Seven ran after Feng Wu with the sword.

With her injuries, Feng Wu couldn't move very fast, so Seven soon caught up with her.

When Seven raised his black sword, the energy seemed to dim the sky.

"Die!"

The black sword struck down at Feng Wu's back.

“Feng Wu has to die now, right?!” Sefiro was full of expectation.

But she was disappointed again.

Because Feng Wu teleported again, back to her earlier spot.

Seven missed his target again.

Sefiro was speechless.

Chapter 1677: Face-slapping, Round 3 (3)

Seven didn’t know what to say.

“Interesting.”

The indifferent look on Seven’s face changed. After Feng Wu evaded him twice, he became more serious.

He and Sefiro had thought that Feng Wu would be able to teleport once or twice at most, but to their surprise, she did it six times in a row!

“Six times? How is that possible?!” Sefiro was confused.

Seven felt equally perplexed.

As a matter of fact —

Feng Wu didn’t use to have such an ability, but when she searched her ring space, she realized with pleasant surprise that she had something valuable in it.

Which was —

An unlimited teleportation card!

Of course, it wasn’t really unlimited. There was a maximum time of use.

It was “unlimited” until the spiritual essence ran out.

Teleportation was an escape skill, and every time she used it, she used a lot of spiritual essence. A regular person wouldn’t be able to stand up after one teleportation, and Feng Wu was only able to do it six times because of her ring space.

And she was almost drained after that.

Feng Wu didn’t have this card before, so where did it come from?

Feng Wu was well aware that it was from Catnine’s cache. She had been too busy following Catnine then, and hadn’t had the time to check everything. As it turned out, it contained an object that could save her life.

The card was a treasure, but it was a one-off item.

After she evaded being attacked six times, she saw the look on Seven’s face change.

Sefiro also had a solemn look on her face.

“Seven, kill her now!” Sefiro didn’t want any more complications, so she shouted at Seven, “She’s very sneaky! Don’t let her escape!”

Seven snorted.

Escape?

Was Sefiro blind? He had activated his deadly black wall; people couldn’t just escape from it.

Seeing that Feng Wu was leaning on the black wall, panting and letting the black mist enter her body, he smiled maliciously.

“One last time.” He raised his sword.

Feng Wu panted and leaned weakly on the wall. Her legs were shaking from exhaustion. Would she be able to get away from him?

Seven was confident that Feng Wu was going to die this time!

His black sword moved as fast as a streak of lightning!

The energy of the sword filled the space in the wall.

“Die!”

Seven bellowed.

The sword energy fused into the black wall, creating a terrifying light.

The light then turned into countless dots that resembled tens of thousands of broken shards, which flew at Feng Wu.

If Feng Wu was hit, she would be pierced a thousand times.

At that critical moment!

“Break!”

Feng Wu uttered the spell.

As the dots of light converged on her, she teleported one last time. She leapt out of the wall, and in the next second, she was on the back of the Bloodsea Horse.

The horse was very intelligent.

It was usually proud and lazy, but in a critical moment like this, it was very obedient.

Feng Wu didn’t need to spur it before it bolted like a cannonball!

Rumble —

The sound of an explosion filled the space inside the black wall.

Seven had used all his strength. After making the strike, he couldn't stop it.

Chapter 1678: Face-slapping, Round 3 (4)

Thus, when he lost his target, the deadly black wall took the hit at full impact.

And the wall was connected to his own energy.

It was as if Seven had punched himself.

Rumble —

The wall collapsed, and Seven spat out a mouthful of blood from the backlash.

If he hadn't used the black sword to support himself at the last moment, he would have dropped to his knees.

"How is that possible?!"

Sefiro's eyes widened in disbelief.

"How did that happen?!"

She ran up to Seven and stared at him. "Are you a pig?! You're a Spiritual Lord! You're a whole stage above Feng Wu! You should have killed her in one strike, but now, she's escaped! How stupid can you be?!"

Seven was already very angry, and Sefiro's contemptuous tone only made it worse. He couldn't control his frustration and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The blood covered Sefiro's face and hair.

"God!"

Sefiro's hair, face, and clothes were splattered with blood, and she was furious. She stomped her foot and yelled, "I'm going to report this to my brother! I'm going to tell him that you're worse than a pig!"

Seven's face turned livid and he couldn't stop trembling.

Sefiro stared at Seven. "Didn't you say that your deadly black wall is invincible? And didn't you say that no one can escape from your wall?!"

Sefiro snorted. "Do you see what's happened? Feng Wu is a whole stage below you! Even she can escape from your wall! What's that wall good for? Aren't you ashamed of yourself?!"

Seven glared at Sefiro with bloodshot eyes.

Seven felt his heart bleeding when he saw the broken wall on the ground.

He finally knew how Feng Wu got away.

The teleportations hadn't just been for dodging his attacks. She had another purpose!

She had carefully chosen her teleportation spot each time.

She had even made sure that his sword would land accurately.

There were thus six cracks in the wall. Even though they closed up right away and couldn't be seen with the naked eye, as the creator of the wall, he knew very well that they were still there.

The six strikes didn't show at first, but after the last strike, the cracks created a hexagram.

As a master in formations, she was able to escape through a hexagram formation without alerting anyone.

At that thought, Seven wanted to smack his own head for his stupidity.

He had hacked open an escape route for her.

No wonder Sefiro called him a pig. He felt like a pig as well.

No, even pigs were more clever.

Seeing how he had frozen, Sefiro bellowed, "Why are you staring at me? If you want to lash out, go kill Feng Wu! Bring me her head, and I'll kneel down and apologize to you!"

Seven didn't speak. He fought back the blood in his mouth, rose to his feet, and started walking.

He dragged the sword behind him, creating a long furrow in the ground.

He didn't seem to be walking very fast, but each of his steps took him 10 meters forward.

He was indeed a Spiritual Lord!

Would Feng Wu be able to escape?

Chapter 1679: Critical Moment (1)

He was a capable man and a Spiritual Lord. Would Feng Wu be able to escape?

Even Feng Wu didn't know the answer.

After she jumped onto the horse, it bolted at an unbelievable speed before she had time to react.

Clip-clop, clip-clop —

The trees on both sides quickly fell away.

Feng Wu felt as if she was flying.

Run, run, run!

Feng Wu didn't run back. Instead, she was running forward, because she still wanted to win the race.

Sefiro grew anxious when Feng Wu escaped.

While Seven went after Feng Wu, Sefiro thought that she could take her time and head for the finish line. She believed that she could win the competition even if she was on foot.

That Feng Wu!

“Seven, you have to kill Feng Wu!” Sefiro clenched her fists and prayed in her head.

The Bloodsea Horse ran very fast, but it had been sick for a long time, so it couldn’t maintain its stamina.

When Feng Wu looked over her shoulder, she saw that Seven was chasing her.

He wasn’t walking very fast, but each step took him over 10 meters forward. He was closing in very quickly...

1000 meters, 500 meters, 300 meters...

“He’s catching us with us!” Feng Wu urged the horse on as she spoke to Little Phoenix.

She was able to escape the black wall because Little Phoenix had given her instructions.

Little Phoenix was worried sick.

“He’s a Spiritual Lord, someone too tough for you to fight against. You won’t be able to withstand a single strike,” said Little Phoenix.

Feng Wu nodded.

That was true.

Inside the wall earlier, she could only run away from his attacks and wasn’t able to fight back even once.

“Our only hope now is to run into the mountains,” said Little Phoenix. “Run into the mountains; that’s our only chance! Out on this plain, we’re sitting ducks!”

Feng Wu agreed.

The horse also realized how critical the situation was and knew that they would all die if it was as lazy as before. Therefore, it ran as fast as it could.

They were all in this together!

Whoosh —

The wind felt like blades on Feng Wu’s cheeks.

The tenser the atmosphere was, the calmer Feng Wu became.

She knew better than anyone else that if she didn’t do anything, he would catch up with her in less than five minutes.

When that happened, he wouldn’t be as careless as before.

Feng Wu leaned down and whispered something in the horse’s ear.

The horse frowned and snorted at Feng Wu, but agreed with her.

Feng Wu rubbed the horse’s head and whispered, “I’ll give you a choice when this is over. You can choose to leave or stay with me.”

The horse grunted arrogantly.

Feng Wu stuffed a few Supreme Level pills in its mouth, rubbed its head, and said, "Take care of yourself."

They reached a corner at that moment.

Feng Wu jumped off the horse and rolled into the thick growth of grass by the side of the road.

She moved as fast as a streak of lightning without making a sound.

But she left her robe on the horse, so from afar, it would look like she was still riding it.

The Bloodsea Horse picked up speed.

It knew that the faster it ran, the further away it would lure the man, and the higher Feng Wu's chance of escaping.

Chapter 1680: Critical Moment (2)

Soon, Seven walked past the bush which Feng Wu was hiding behind.

Seven paused when he walked past it.

Feng Wu held her knees and curled into a ball. She tried her best to slow down her breathing and her heartbeat.

As expected —

Seven didn't suspect much. He kept his gaze on the horse and ran after it.

"Phew —"

Feng Wu let out a breath of relief.

Without hesitation, Feng Wu jumped to her feet and headed for the woods.

The horse had lured the enemy away, but she couldn't abandon it.

"What's your plan?" Little Phoenix asked anxiously.

It wasn't as calm as Feng Wu was.

Feng Wu said affirmatively, "I have to save the horse."

Little Phoenix stared at Feng Wu and was confused. "Are you nuts?! The horse finally lured the enemy away; why are you trying to get yourself killed?!"

Feng Wu said calmly, "Do you think the horse can outrun that man?"

Little Phoenix shook its head.

Feng Wu said, "When Seven catches up with the horse and finds out that he's been fooled, do you think he won't take it out on the horse?"

Little Phoenix wanted to shake its head, but couldn't.

Feng Wu said, "The horse was ready to die for me! It realized this possibility, but it still agreed to my plan; do you know why?"

Little Phoenix asked, "Why?"

Feng Wu had never looked so serious. "Because I told it that if it didn't stick to my plan, we would die together. But if it lured the enemy away, we could stall for a moment, and I promised that I would go back to save it!"

Little Phoenix said, "But you..."

Feng Wu waved her hands. "Are you trying to say that I can't even protect myself? Well, I admit that I'm not his match right now, and I can't even fend off one of his strikes. But someone else can handle him."

Little Phoenix asked, "But where is that person?"

Feng Wu remained calm and serious. She kept walking deeper into the mountains as she spoke with Little Phoenix.

"Can you sense a Spiritual Lord in these mountains?" Feng Wu climbed onto a slope to look in the distance. She then narrowed her eyes.

"You want to mess with a Spiritual Lord creature?!" Little Phoenix almost jumped to its feet. "Are you nuts?!"

Feng Wu asked solemnly, "Just tell me, can you find one or not?"

Little Phoenix said, "When I snuck into the mountains to play when you weren't looking, I indeed saw a Spiritual Lord creature. It was a chimpanzee, but..."

It then frowned and said, "But that chimpanzee isn't friendly at all. I offended it, so I don't think it will help us..."

Feng Wu asked, "What did you do?"

Little Phoenix hesitated before it said, "The chimpanzee just had a baby, and it wanted to feed its child some honey, but I grabbed the honey and ran. Had it not been for its baby, it would have chased me all over the mountain."

Little Phoenix smiled wryly. "We have a feud now. It'll want to skin me alive. I can't go looking for it..."

Feng Wu asked, "Which direction?"

Little Phoenix asked, "What?"

Feng Wu asked, "That chimpanzee's cave, where is it?"

Little Phoenix was shocked. "Please don't tell me you're going to find it! Don't we have enough enemies already?!"

Feng Wu smiled. "So what? An enemy can be turned into a friend."