

G E D 1691

Chapter 1691: Face-slapping, Round 5 (1)

She ran all the way to the cliff.

And the horse was standing right on top of it.

Looking down, the horse saw Feng Wu below, and its desperate eyes lit up.

No matter if this human girl could save it or not, at least she had kept her word.

She didn't lie, and had kept her promise.

There were still honest people among humans... The horse heaved a sigh.

It was glad that it could witness this for itself before it died.

Feng Wu didn't know about the horse's doubts, nor was she aware that it was anticipating its death. Right now, she was studying the cliff.

It was a lot taller than the one which the Demon Chimpanzee had destroyed before.

The horse would be killed by the fall if it jumped off.

Moreover, the Demon Chimpanzee would be here soon.

What should she do?

Feng Wu racked her brain.

Her eyes then lit up. She had an idea!

Since she had used the small stones earlier, why couldn't she use them now?

She gave the horse the hint, asking it to stall as long as possible while she tried to figure things out.

The horse smiled bitterly.

This human girl was so naive. How could she possibly escape being chased by a Spiritual Lord?

If it hadn't been betrayed by humans, it would never have been reduced to a Spiritual Elder from a Spiritual Lord.

The horse shook its head at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu was worried sick!

She saw in the horse's eyes that it wanted to give up!

Why wouldn't it believe her?!

Frustrated, Feng Wu stared at the horse and mouthed to it that she wouldn't allow it to die!

She then started to set up a formation.

That was the idea she had earlier.

She was the best at formations, and had been making progress in this aspect faster than with her other cultivation skills.

What formation should she make? It needed to be simple and quick. The Dark Formation, then.

The so-called Dark Formation would deplete all light until it was pitch-black.

Luckily, Feng Wu carried formation equipment on her, so she was able to build one in minutes.

Such a formation wouldn't last more than a minute, but it was enough for Feng Wu.

After the formation was set up, Feng Wu waved at the horse and gestured for it to jump down.

The horse smiled bitterly.

It believed that the human girl couldn't do anything about the situation.

Hearing the noise, Seven was alarmed. He gripped his sword and looked over the edge of the cliff.

One look and he was excited.

He had searched high and low, only to find his target when he least expected it.

Seven thought at first that Feng Wu was on the horse, so he ran after it, but he only realized that he had been tricked by the girl when the horse ran up this cliff.

Damn it! That girl was indeed as scheming and resourceful as the prince said!

In a normal circumstance, Seven would ignore the horse to go after Feng Wu, but because he had been tricked by Feng Wu repeatedly, Seven held a lot of resentment.

He wouldn't let the horse go!

Hence, he chased the horse all the way up the cliff and cornered it.

Now, that abominable girl was right there below the cliff.

It couldn't be any easier!

Chapter 1692: Face-slapping, Round 5 (2)

"Jump!"

Feng Wu threw a few stones so that they stuck into the wall of the cliff before she jumped up the cliff like a nimble monkey. When she was about 100 meters away from the horse, she said, "If you trust me, jump!"

The horse exhaled.

Humans...

People would always betray each other. In a critical moment like this, they would always choose to live and let their spiritual beasts take the fall.

The horse had no hope left for this world. It closed its eyes and jumped off the cliff.

Everyone was convinced that the fall would kill it.

Seven believed so.

So did the horse itself.

However —

Thump!

The horse was still falling, when it felt something under its hooves, which worked as a buffer and reduced some of its falling momentum.

At first, it thought that it had stepped on a passing bird.

But it happened again and again...

So, it definitely wasn't a coincidence!

The horse opened its eyes.

It saw a figure also falling down the cliff, and she was tossing stones in its direction as she fell.

What?

The horse was so astonished that its eyes popped out.

Because as amazing as that was, it was very difficult to achieve.

First of all, the person throwing the stones had to have precise judgement about its weight, the wind direction, the position, and the speed. Otherwise, the stones would be off-course.

More importantly, she needed to fall with it and match its falling speed... That was impossible to do!

However!

The horse watched as the human girl, whom it thought had betrayed it, fell with it 20 meters away. She was watching its hooves nervously.

She was already very pretty, and when she turned serious, she looked stunning in the sunlight.

How did she do it? The horse couldn't for the life of it figure it out.

It wasn't alone. Up on the cliff, Seven was confused as well.

He had thought that the horse would die from the fall, but things took a different turn!

Seven stared at Feng Wu with his cold eyes.

He had thought that his teenage girl from the Junwu Empire was only a common girl slightly better than Sefiro, but during their brief confrontation, she had changed his opinion of her over and over again!

She was a very clever girl, and according to the oldest prince, she had to die!

The murderous intent in Seven's eyes became more obvious.

"Feng Wu, do you think you can get away just like that? Unfortunately for you, a Spiritual Lord is more powerful than you think!"

Seven walked to the edge of the cliff and jumped down!

The horse needed the stones to slow down its fall, but Seven didn't need anything like that.

Whoosh!

The sound of him falling ripped through the air.

When the prince's assassin plummeted, he fell so fast that the others didn't have time to react.

Therefore, Seven landed when Feng Wu and the horse were still in the air.

Thump!

Seven fell into the Dark Formation Feng Wu had designed.

The horse looked down at the bottom in despair. It shook its head at Feng Wu.

It was all for nothing.

Chapter 1693: Face-slapping, Round 5 (3)

The killer was waiting for her down below.

However, Feng Wu smiled a little.

The horse looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment, because she looked so calm and satisfied. Why?

It soon knew what that smile meant.

Feng Wu was able to see very far when she was halfway up the cliff, so she saw that the Demon Chimpanzee was charging at them.

Right now, she and the horse were only a few hundred meters above the ground.

The timing was perfect!

What happened next was quicker than words could describe!

Feng Wu pulled the small Demon Chimpanzee from the net she had been carrying, and made a light cut on its belly.

She said sorry to the cub before hurling it at Seven.

"Master, you told me to catch the small Demon Chimpanzee to help with your cultivation! Here it is! I'd love my reward now!"

Feng Wu was so loud and clear that anyone within a kilometer could hear her, including the Demon Chimpanzee.

After Seven fell into the Dark Formation, he was surrounded by such darkness that he couldn't see his own hand.

He heard what Feng Wu said, but he didn't think that she was talking to him, so he didn't reply.

Feng Wu made sure that everything came together perfectly.

She yelled those words when she threw down the cub right when the Demon Chimpanzee arrived.

It watched as its cub was tossed down.

And it heard what the human girl said.

So, the man in black was behind everything!

How dare this human "master" try to eat its precious baby for his cultivation? That was unacceptable!

The Demon Chimpanzee was furious!

Immediately, it diverted all its hatred for Feng Wu to Seven.

Because it believed that although the human girl was the one who did it, she was only following orders, and the man in black was the real bad guy.

The Demon Chimpanzee was as tall as 30 meters, so it was able to catch the cub when it was still in the air.

And it saw the blood in its palm.

"Damn you!" The Demon Chimpanzee's eyes went bloodshot red, and it was filled with hatred.

"Honey, stay put in my ear!" The Demon Chimpanzee stuffed its cub into its ear, and the next second, it jumped at Seven.

Seven couldn't see anything in the Dark Formation, so he had no idea that Feng Wu had framed him.

Until the Demon Chimpanzee struck down with its palm.

The fury of a Spiritual Elder was terrifying!

Sensing the danger, Seven stepped back. Even so, the wind still caught him and bushed the mask off his face.

At the same moment, Feng Wu —

Feng Wu had to stop the two of them from falling after the Demon Chimpanzee showed up. She caught the horse with a rope and pulled it toward the cliff.

After seeing this, the horse looked at Feng Wu in amazement.

It hadn't seen this coming!

Chapter 1694: Face-slapping, Round 5 (4)

This human girl had calculated everything, from falling off the horse and grabbing the cub to lure the Demon Chimpanzee here to the jump and the trap for the man...

It was like a chess game. Everyone else was a chess piece, and the human girl was the player.

“You...” The horse wanted to speak, but Feng Wu silenced it with a hand gesture.

She said carefully, “We’re not entirely out of danger now. I know you have questions, but we can talk after we get out of here.”

Down below, the effect of the Dark Formation had worn off, but Seven and the Demon Chimpanzee were already in a fierce battle.

Seven didn’t want to fight, but the Demon Chimpanzee had suffered on its way here, not to mention the river wasps, which it would never forget in its lifetime. Therefore, it wouldn’t let Seven go.

Feng Wu knew that the fight would last for a while.

While those two were still fighting, Feng Wu and the horse quietly climbed up the cliff.

Thanks to the stones she had stuck in the wall earlier, the climb was difficult but not impossible.

Looking up, Seven saw them ascending and was furious. He yelled at Feng Wu, “Where do you think you’re going?!”

But the Demon Chimpanzee wouldn’t let him go.

He wanted to go after Feng Wu, but the beast was chasing him. Moreover, although they were of the same level, a magical beast was a lot stronger than a human.

Therefore, Seven was having a hard time defending himself.

Feng Wu feigned a worried look when she told Seven, “Master, I carried out your order. Please don’t worry about the reward. I’ll go find you some help now!”

She then dashed off with the horse.

Poor Seven. He had been hopelessly trapped...

Phew —

Five minutes later, Feng Wu and the horse finally reached the top of the cliff. Feng Wu sighed in relief and realized that her forehead was covered with sweat.

She had been very tense the entire time, and only now did she realize that she was sore all over. Every muscle in her body hurt.

“Hop on.” Standing at the edge of the cliff, the horse glanced at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu looked at the horse. “Teehee, do you recognize me as your master now?”

The horse raised its chin and said proudly, “Do you think it’s so easy to gain my recognition?”

Feng Wu murmured, “So, that’s a no...”

The horse was sorry to see the girl lower her head and look so pitiful. It wondered if it had been too harsh.

“Hey.” The horse glanced at Feng Wu. “I still don’t trust you, but I let you ride on my back, don’t I?”

Feng Wu looked at it with teary eyes. “So... do you still not trust me?”

The horse shifted and looked away. “You can’t build up trust in one go.”

Feng Wu agreed with it.

One look and she could tell that the horse had been hurt before, and probably by a human. Of course it wouldn’t trust her right away.

It wouldn’t even talk to her at first, so this was already big progress.

“Alright.” Feng Wu jumped onto the horse. “You can trust me just a little now, but you have to stay with me. This way, you’ll have more time to build up your trust in me.”

Chapter 1695: Face-slapping, Round 5 (5)

Feng Wu rubbed the horse’s head as she spoke.

Hmph! The horse raised its chin proudly, but it didn’t refuse Feng Wu’s affectionate behavior.

This human girl didn’t seem so bad after all, thought the horse.

“Come, let’s go get Little Phoenix!” Feng Wu waved her fist and made a “forward” gesture.

The horse did as it was told and headed in the direction indicated by Feng Wu.

Now that Seven and the Demon Chimpanzee were no longer after her, Feng Wu relaxed and was curious about the horse’s past.

And she was the type of person who would ask bravely when she was curious.

“Hey, hey —”

She poked the horse’s ear with a finger.

The horse rolled its eyes. “What?”

Feng Wu asked, “Were you abandoned before?”

The horse immediately stiffened when it heard the question.

Feng Wu said, “What? I’m just chatting. I’ve been hurt before as well, and I lost all my ability and became useless. I regained my cultivation ability, though, and got everything back. If you live long enough, you’ll run into some scumbags. Just get used to it.”

So, this human girl had been betrayed before as well, thought the horse.

Other people might not think much about Feng Wu’s words, but the horse could empathize, because it had experienced a similar thing before.

Because of that, it involuntarily trusted Feng Wu a little more.

If its trust in Feng Wu had only been 1% at first, after jumping off the cliff, it rose to 40%. With the empathy, it had just increased to 50%.

Feng Wu didn't know about the impact which her words had on the horse as she went on. "Other people may betray you or sacrifice you, but I won't. Just remember, no matter how dangerous it is, I'll come back for you. You should never give up your life because you've lost hope, understand? You almost did something very stupid back there."

She patted the horse's head.

The horse snorted.

Feng Wu said, "I bet your old master wasn't as pretty, clever, or talented as I am. Right?"

The horse couldn't take it anymore, and it mumbled, "She's not as pretty as you are, but she's more capable."

Embarrassed, Feng Wu said, "Hey, you're my horse now! Why are you taking other people's side?"

The horse snorted. "Not yet!"

Feng Wu was embarrassed again. "You're so unruly. When you become mine, I'll teach you a lesson, hmph!"

The horse was glad to see Feng Wu like this.

Back then, its master was also a pretty girl, but she would never speak to it in such an affectionate way. She was always cold, condescending, and authoritative.

Seeing that the horse was lost in its thoughts, Feng Wu was even more curious.

"Hey, what's your old master like? Is she really so much better than me?" Feng Wu pouted.

"Yes, she's a lot better than you." The horse snorted.

Feng Wu wouldn't believe it. "That's not possible!"

The horse said, "She's about your age, but she's a Spiritual Lord already."

Feng Wu asked, "Seriously?"

Chapter 1696: Face-slapping, Round 5 (6)

The horse nodded. "Yes, she's very talented and very hardworking. She gained the sect master's favor by working very studiously. All the senior and junior brothers of the sect like to be around her as well."

Feng Wu tilted her head and gave it some thought.

She was at least one of the best cultivators among people of her age, if not the best.

"Are you sure she's from the Junwu Empire?"

The horse was very certain. "Yes! I've never set foot outside the Junwu Empire!"

Feng Wu rubbed her chin. "That's strange. She's more amazing than me and belongs to a sect..."

"She doesn't like red dresses like you do, all fancy and shiny. She's unapproachable and graceful. She wears blue all the time, and she looks almost otherworldly." The horse recalled its good old days.

A Spiritual Lord, a popular disciple in her sect, and she wore blue with an ethereal air to her... Feng Wu had a candidate for that.

But could it be such a coincidence?!

Feng Wu looked at the horse. "Don't tell me she has True Phoenix Blood."

The horse suddenly turned its head and stared at Feng Wu in astonishment. "How do you know that?!"

"How do I know?"

Feng Wu didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. "How can I not know? She was the one who destroyed my True Phoenix Blood back then and rendered me useless. How can I not know?"

She just didn't expect that it would be such a coincidence. This used to be her horse.

The horse stopped suddenly and looked back at Feng Wu. "Are... are you telling the truth?"

Feng Wu smiled wryly. "What do you think?"

The horse lowered its head. "So... I wasn't the first one she betrayed."

Feng Wu chuckled. "No, you weren't the first, and you definitely won't be the last."

She wanted to ask what Zuo Qingluan had done to turn it into such a self-castigating creature.

But seeing the horse's sad expression, Feng Wu knew that she had to let it think through things itself.

But how interesting... It had never occurred to Feng Wu that it would be Zuo Qingluan.

There was silence after that.

Even the air felt still.

Just then, Feng Wu felt something land on her shoulder. She laughed when she saw what it was.

Little Phoenix was back.

For as long as Feng Wu could remember, Little Phoenix had always been conscious of its appearance. According to the bird itself, it was a graceful, respectable, and noble bird. How could it be as filthy as the rest of the stupid birds?

Therefore, Little Phoenix had always kept itself well-groomed, and preened all the time.

But now...

Poor bird. It was covered in blood from all its wounds and its precious feathers were all dishevelled; it looked like it had been through a hurricane.

"Are you alright?" Feng Wu patted the bird.

Little Phoenix looked from Feng Wu to the horse and couldn't believe its eyes. "What are you doing? Why aren't you running? Are you waiting for that man and the Demon Chimpanzee to kill you?!"

Feng Wu chuckled. She didn't give an answer and only pointed at the cliff.

Little Phoenix had a look and was surprised. It then stared at Feng Wu in disbelief. "Are they fighting?"

Feng Wu nodded.

Little Phoenix looked surprised. "The villains are fighting each other?"

Chapter 1697: Face-slapping, Round 5 (7)

Feng Wu nodded with a smile.

Little Phoenix was so excited that it almost jumped up. "But how? Weren't they busy chasing you? Why are they fighting each other now? Hey, little Feng Wu, you did it, right?"

Feng Wu raised her chin. "Who else?"

Little Phoenix was enlightened. "I see! I see! You've been planning this ever since you jumped off the horse, haven't you?!"

Feng Wu gave no reply.

Little Phoenix was speechless.

"My master indeed chose the right person!" Little Phoenix was amazed.

It was all thanks to Feng Wu's plan. Otherwise, they would all have been killed.

Feng Wu looked perplexed. "Your master's chosen person?"

She found that an odd expression.

"*Ahem* —" Little Phoenix wasn't going to tell Feng Wu the truth yet.

It crossed its wings and gave Feng Wu a proud look. "Kiddo, you shouldn't be proud just because you won this round."

"Kiddo"?

Feng Wu rubbed its head, ruffling its feathers.

"Hey —" Frustrated, Little Phoenix stared at Feng Wu as it dodged her hand. "Behave like a young lady, will you? This is very inappropriate!"

Feng Wu chuckled when she saw the look on Little Phoenix's face.

The horse remained silent the whole time. It watched enviously as Feng Wu and Little Phoenix bantered with each other.

It used to have a master, but she had always been aloof, serious, and authoritative. To her, it was always a subordinate and never a companion.

The envious look in the horse's eyes became more and more obvious.

"Jealous?" Little Phoenix stuck out its chest proudly when it saw the look in the horse's eyes.

The horse was equally proud, so it rolled its eyes at the bird. "Hmph!"

It then hid all its emotions.

Jealous? Not at all! What was there to be envious about? Hmph!

Little Phoenix looked at the horse in resignation. It was so obvious that the horse felt very envious, but it just wouldn't admit it.

The bird snorted. "Really? Don't deny it. You're obviously being shy about it."

"No, I'm not!" The horse flicked its tail and decided to ignore the talkative bird.

"Oh, you so are! Look, you're blushing! Teehee, it's actually really easy. Just have her as your master."

The bird wrapped its wings around the horse's neck, behaving like its best buddy.

The horse snorted and ignored the bird.

Little Phoenix said, "Hey, don't ignore me! I'm showing you mercy by sharing my status with you. How can you sneer at me? You dishonest, lousy horse!"

Little Phoenix's childishness seemed to have infected the horse, and it blurted out, "You're a lousy bird!"

Little Phoenix said, "Lousy horse!"

The horse said, "Lousy bird!"

Little Phoenix said, "Lousy horse!"

—

Their squabble gave Feng Wu a headache, and she had to silence both of them. "That's enough, both of you! You're spiritual beasts, for heaven's sake! Can't you hear how childish you sound?!"

Little Phoenix crossed its wings. "Hmph!"

Chapter 1698: Face-slapping, Round 5 (8)

The horse lowered its head, looking dejected. It then mumbled, "I'm not a spiritual beast."

Little Phoenix rolled its eyes at the horse. "You dummy!"

The horse said, "Just because you're one doesn't mean you can insult me!"

Little Phoenix said, "You're the biggest dummy ever!"

The horse said, "You —"

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead and wondered why the two of them wouldn't stop fighting. What was their problem?

Feng Wu smiled wryly. "You may not be a spiritual beast yet, but you won't stay this way forever."

The horse didn't quite understand her meaning.

It tilted its head and gave it some thought. It wouldn't stay this way forever... That was to say, it might have a chance to become a spiritual beast one day.

"How's that possible?!" It stopped and stared at Feng Wu in wonder. "That's never going to happen!"

Feng Wu said, "Really? Why?"

The horse stared at Feng Wu with angry eyes. "I know you want to tame me and bond with me, but you can't do it through deception! I thought for a while that you were a good person, but you're a liar! Hmph!"

Before Feng Wu could speak, Little Phoenix flared up.

It stared at the horse, so mad that it wanted to hit it. "What's your problem? When did Xiao Wu lie to you? How is she a liar? Explain yourself, or I'm going to slap you!"

The horse snorted. "When did she lie to me? Everybody knows that a magical beast's talent is determined at birth! The bloodline can't change! I've been a holy beast since I was born, so how can I become a spiritual beast one day? Hmph! If you want to lie to me, at least use a better excuse! You're just trying to fool me! I thought you were different from my previous owner, but you're just the same! She used to lie to me like that as well!"

Feng Wu finally knew why the horse suddenly lost its temper; it had been lied to, betrayed, and abandoned by Zuo Qingluan before. That was why it had such a reaction.

Little Phoenix didn't know about the horse's story, so it asked Feng Wu, "Who was his previous master?"

Feng Wu said, "Zuo Qingluan."

"Wow!" Little Phoenix cried out and said in disbelief, "What a coincidence!"

Feng Wu smiled wryly, "Yes, what a coincidence."

Little Phoenix glared at the horse. "It makes sense if your former master was Zuo Qingluan, because she's a bad person! She's been vile and ruthless since she was little, so it's only natural that she lied to you! How could you have followed her? Gosh, you have my sympathy."

Those words were like little daggers stabbing into the horse's chest.

The horse was frustrated, but it couldn't hit the flying bird, so it could only run as fast as it could like a streak of lightning.

Feng Wu had to grip the reins to keep herself on the horse's back.

She cast a stern look at Little Phoenix. "You shouldn't have humiliated it like that!"

The bird covered its beak and nodded.

Somehow, that only made the horse angrier.

Little Phoenix said, "But if I don't say that, it'll never move on. With its disposition, it'll frustrate itself to death."

Feng Wu said, "You do know it can hear you, right?"

Chapter 1699: Face-slapping, Round 5 (9)

Little Phoenix said, "It'll only move on and get rid of its pain if it joins us and signs the master-pet contract with you."

Feng Wu thought, "Can we stop talking about it for a while?"

The horse bellowed as it ran, "I'll never sign such a contract! Not in a million years! After this is over, we'll go our separate ways and I'll never see you again! Hmph!"

Seeing that it had made the horse even angrier, the bird winked at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu rolled her eyes and told it to shut up.

The longer it spoke, the more wrong things it would say.

Suddenly, Feng Wu frowned. "Wait, I think I hear something ahead of us."

The horse had been running in a frenzied state and Feng Wu had no idea where it was taking them.

Little Phoenix listened carefully and said, "I think I hear the sounds of fighting."

But the horse was running so fast that the wind filled their ears. They couldn't tell what it really was.

Little Phoenix told the horse, "Hey, stop running. You're not helping at all!"

Although it was still mad, the horse didn't forget its real job, so it stopped, panting angrily.

Feng Wu was about to rub its head to appease it, when Little Phoenix cried out.

"Stop!"

Feng Wu looked at Little Phoenix in bewilderment.

Little Phoenix flapped its wings and said angrily, "You're not allowed to pet it!"

Feng Wu was utterly baffled. "What?"

Little Phoenix said, "This is a war between the two of us. As my master, you're not allowed to interfere! You must stay neutral!"

Feng Wu cleared her throat uneasily.

Crossing its wings and raising its tail, Little Phoenix said, "If you pet it, I'll be mad at you!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She wondered why all her pets were so self-opinionated.

When she looked at the horse, it only flicked its tail.

She had no choice but to give in. “Fine, fine. I’ll leave it to you, but that’s an internal strife, so can we put it aside for a while? We’ll get back to it after we solve the external problem and get ourselves to safety. Okay?”

“Okay?” Feng Wu looked from the bird to the horse.

Little Phoenix glanced at the horse proudly. “Fine. I don’t know about the horse, though.”

The proud horse couldn’t stand such provocation, so it smirked and said, “Of course I can do that as well!”

Feng Wu let out a breath of relief.

She had a feeling that things would be a lot more interesting around her from now on, but she would also get headaches quite often.

As for the possibility that the horse wouldn’t sign the contract and would leave her, she never considered it.

She wanted this spiritual pet, and it wasn’t going anywhere.

Moreover, it had been abandoned by Zuo Qingluan. She couldn’t wait to see the day when she transformed the horse into an amazing spiritual beast and showed it to Zuo Qingluan. Just the thought of that made Feng Wu smile.

“Why are you smiling?” Little Phoenix looked at its master in confusion.

Its master was smiling like a little fool, and Little Phoenix didn’t know where to begin to vent its sarcasm.

“Ahem —” Feng Wu covered her embarrassment by clearing her throat, and she quickly changed the subject. “That sound came from the northeast, right?”

Little Phoenix flew up to a tall tree so that it could see further ahead.

Chapter 1700: Face-slapping, Round 6 (1)

“The noise is indeed from the northeast. Two groups of people are fighting, and it’s getting very intense,” Little Phoenix told Feng Wu as it observed the situation. “Wait, the side that’s gaining ground is a group of men in black.”

Men in black? Feng Wu’s eyes lit up.

“What traits do they have, these men in black?” Feng Wu asked.

“They’re all wearing black headbands over their foreheads,” said Little Phoenix. There was a brooding look in its eyes as it studied the scene. It then scratched its head and said, “I think I’ve seen these men somewhere before.”

Black headbands...

Ah!

Feng Wu smacked her forehead. “Wasn’t Seven wearing a black headband?”

Little Phoenix looked at Feng Wu with a strange look in its eyes, and Feng Wu nodded solemnly.

Little Phoenix asked, "So, they're with the oldest prince?"

Feng Wu nodded.

Little Phoenix smacked the branch. "So, the person who's been chasing us everywhere is the oldest prince's man. This is a happy coincidence. Let's kill them!"

It then tried to head for the spot where the noise was coming from.

But Feng Wu stopped it. "Wait."

Little Phoenix glared at her. "What are we waiting for? That prince almost got all of us killed. This is an opportunity too great to miss out on!"

Feng Wu was lost for words. "The problem is, can you defeat them?"

Little Phoenix was rendered speechless.

Feng Wu said, "Seven alone was enough to make us run for our lives. What do you think all the men in black will do?"

Little Phoenix said, "They're not as capable as Seven. I don't think they're Spiritual Lords."

Feng Wu asked, "What are they, then?"

Little Phoenix said, "I think they're Level 3 to 5 Spiritual Elders, but their leader is about Seven's level. Hey, they're going after a group of people in white, and the white side is coming our way!"

Little Phoenix was very realistic. It did some maths and realized that they really couldn't fight all those people, so it said proudly, "Where there's life, there's hope. Just because we can't win now doesn't mean that we can't defeat them in the future. We can leave now and deal with them later."

Feng Wu asked, "Where on earth did you learn to talk like that? Stop making excuses."

Little Phoenix didn't try to retort. "So, are we leaving or not?"

Feng Wu said, "Even if I wanted to, I can't."

Little Phoenix looked confused.

Feng Wu smiled wryly. "I broke through my bottleneck when I was fighting the Demon Chimpanzee just then. If I don't find a place to release that spiritual essence and make a breakthrough, it'll be a big problem."

Little Phoenix asked, "Is it that bad?"

Feng Wu smiled wryly. "Yes, that bad."

Little Phoenix asked, "Can you run?"

Feng Wu said, "If something goes wrong when I'm running, I could lose my spiritual essence or even go berserk..."

Little Phoenix was speechless. "Other people can suppress their spiritual essence; why can't you?"

Feng Wu said, "I've suppressed it for so long that it'll be a big explosion. I need to let it out, or I'll die..."

Little Phoenix scratched its head in frustration. "What are you going to do?"

Looking around, Feng Wu said, "You guys go now. I'll find somewhere to hide until the fight blows over."

Little Phoenix said, "I'll stay!"

Feng Wu wanted to say something, but Little Phoenix said, "I can hide with you. I won't make any sound or cause you any trouble. I can also protect you in critical moments. Anyway, I'm not leaving!"