

GED 1711

Chapter 1711: Face-slapping, Round 7 (3)

His right hand was covered in blood and his arms were charred.

He had countless cuts and bruises all over his body.

He was covered by dust and one could barely recognize him.

He didn't know what to say.

He was furious.

It had never occurred to him that the prince would do such a thing.

"Very impressive. He chose to bring us down with him at the last moment." Six was then caught in a fit of coughing.

"Find the prince's body!" He managed to sit down by the wall.

Although the team had suffered great casualties, it was a cost he was willing to pay to kill the younger prince.

The rocks overhead had crumbled in the explosion, letting light into the place. They were able to see things clearly.

Fighting back the pain, the team searched for the prince's body.

They had thought that it would be an easy task, but they soon realized that it wasn't.

"Wait. Where's his body?"

"That can't be right. We can only find our dead brothers. Where's the prince?"

"This doesn't make sense. How can a body disappear?"

"Was it blown away?"

"No! Even if it was, there should still be some bones or flesh left, but there's nothing!"

They finally began to panic.

Six sat up abruptly and stared at his team members in disbelief.

"He's gone? How is that possible?!" He then went to search for the prince himself.

However, no matter how many times he searched, the prince's body was still nowhere to be found.

How incredible!

Just then, a team member cried out, "Look! What's this?!"

Immediately, everyone turned in his direction.

One look and Six's eyes popped!

Because!

There was a passage!

A passage with an opening big enough for a person to enter.

Since they couldn't find the prince's body, there was only one explanation!

"Did he escape through this tunnel?"

Someone cried out.

Six spat out a mouthful of blood.

If that speculation was correct, what did that make him? A fool?!

"Captain, what now? Shall we go after him?"

The other surviving team members were also on the verge of breaking down.

They had been so confident in their victory.

But then, the explosion happened...

And the prince had escaped at the last moment. Damn it!

"Let's go!" Six supported himself with his sword and rushed into the tunnel.

After the explosion, there were only ten men in black left.

They were all injured to some degree, and most of them were badly injured.

But no one said a word.

Driven by their rage, they ran off at top speed, as if fueled by angry flames!

They had no idea how long the tunnel was.

Six was so furious that he forgot about his pain.

After a while —

"Look! There he is!" One of the men spotted the younger prince.

He even paused and looked back at them!

Chapter 1712: Face-slapping, Round 7 (4)

Although they were very far apart, they could see that it was indeed the younger prince.

"It's really him! Guys, get him!"

Everyone, Six included, immediately charged out like mad men.

Run! Run! Run!

Meanwhile, the younger prince...

He looked at Feng Wu with a complicated expression in his eyes. He wanted to say something, but hesitated.

Feng Wu gave him a grumpy look. "What is it?"

Taking a deep breath, the prince fought back his excitement, looked at Feng Wu, and asked, "How... how did you do it?"

He had seen with his own eyes what happened.

He had smiled bitterly when Feng Wu buried things in the ground, because he didn't think that it would work.

He had still been smiling bitterly when Feng Wu set up the formation, for he didn't think the ad hoc formation would work.

When Feng Wu pulled him into the tunnel, he was still smiling bitterly, because he didn't think that they would make it.

However —

They had still been running, when Feng Wu then told him to lie down on his stomach, facing the cave. He then saw the terrifying explosion.

Heavy smoke rose, the ground shook, and the tunnel almost collapsed.

Six, who had been fiercely chasing them, was almost burned into charcoal.

Over half the assassins were killed.

The younger prince was speechless.

He looked at Feng Wu with glowing eyes. "How did you do it?"

What he deemed a miracle was only a mundane act to Feng Wu.

She shrugged and said casually, "Didn't you see it for yourself?"

The prince said, "The bombs might have hurt the other men, but how did it break through Captain Six's defense? He's a Spiritual Lord!"

Feng Wu smiled. "Spiritual Lords are indeed as unshakable as mountains to us, but are they really?"

She then grinned. "A common bomb may not be able to hurt him, but what about two, three, or seven? If seven wasn't enough, the formation amplified the impact. And if that still wasn't enough, there were also the steel balls. And if those still weren't enough —

"An enclosed space like that can amplify the explosion several times over. That's to say, it was an explosion equivalent to one with ten times as many steel balls!" said Feng Wu.

The prince stared at Feng Wu with an open mouth.

Feng Wu smiled. "That should be enough to fill the gap between a Spiritual Elder and a Spiritual Lord. Moreover, Six was right at the center of the explosion. He was bound to be injured."

What a pity. If Six had realized it a little later, he wouldn't have had time to activate his defense...

If that had been the case, Six would be a charred corpse now.

The younger prince didn't know what to say.

"Although Six was injured by the explosion, he can still fight. Will he find this tunnel?" The younger prince was concerned.

Feng Wu said, "Of course he will."

The prince gave Feng Wu a strange look. "If that's the case, we should run now!"

Feng Wu gave him an enigmatic smile. "Hold on."

Without further explanation, Feng Wu began to bustle around in the tunnel.

If she could set a trap for Six in the cave, why couldn't she do it again in the tunnel?

Chapter 1713: Face-slapping, Round 7 (5)

Seeing that Feng Wu was busy burying bombs and setting up a formation again, the prince was amazed. "Miss Feng, are you..."

Feng Wu nodded and resumed working.

The prince asked, "Will we have enough time?"

Little Phoenix, who had been helping Feng Wu bury the bombs, threw a dirty look at him. "We will if you stop distracting Xiao Wu."

The prince immediately covered his mouth with his hands and spoke no more, fearing that he might disturb Feng Wu.

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at Little Phoenix. The bird was quite rude to the prince; luckily, the prince had a mild temper.

But he was still a prince of the grassland.

Little Phoenix said grumpily, "If it wasn't for him, we would never be in such danger. Of course I blame him! Hmph!"

The sweet-tempered prince only smiled bitterly when he heard Little Phoenix's accusation.

Earlier, it took Feng Wu a few minutes to get the bombs and the formation ready, but it only took Feng Wu a minute this time.

The prince looked concerned. "Will this work?"

Feng Wu patted the dust off her hands and rose to her feet. "I don't have enough time, so this will do. What a pity. If I had a little more time, I'm sure I could finish Six off here. Shit, they saw us. Run!"

She then grabbed the prince and started running.

Six and his men had seen the prince, so of course they wouldn't lose him again.

“Go!”

Six led the team.

The other men in black picked up speed and sprang off after him.

They were so hot-headed that it never occurred to them that they could be ambushed.

How naive.

Six and his men soon arrived at the spot where Feng Wu had set the bombs.

“Three, two, one, boom —”

Feng Wu counted down.

And she was right!

The next second!

Thump!

There was the sound of a massive explosion.

The tunnel was an enclosed space as well, so the impact wasn't any weaker than the first one.

Immediately, flames surged up.

There was heavy smoke.

The ground shook!

The walls of the tunnel cracked as they watched.

Rumble —

The tunnel began to collapse.

Turning around, Feng Wu saw that Six and his men were buried under the falling rock as black smoke rose over them.

Was it over?

No, it wasn't!

Feng Wu's traps always came in twos and threes.

When the prince stopped to look back, Feng Wu yanked at him. “Keep running!”

The prince said excitedly, “Six is —”

“The explosion isn't over yet! Run!”

Feng Wu didn't have time for this. She grabbed the prince's hand and ran as fast as she could, dragging him along with her.

Just then —

Rumble —

The sounds of an explosion resonated in the tunnel, seemingly without end.

In the wake of the noise, the tunnel began to collapse at a dangerous speed!

“Run!” Feng Wu tugged at the prince. “Six might be able to withstand it, but someone like you is sure to burn up!”

The prince finally realized how dangerous the situation was and picked up his pace.

In the end, Feng Wu practically picked him up and lifted him off the ground!

The collapse was getting closer and closer...

Little Phoenix flapped its wings and yelled, “Quickly! We’re almost at the exit! 500 meters, 400 meters, 300 meters...”

Chapter 1714: Face-slapping, Round 7 (6)

Led by Feng Wu, the prince calmed down despite how tense the situation was.

In the midst of the flames and explosions, he found the decisive girl so beautiful.

How nice would it be if she could stay with him forever.

There was an expectant look in his eyes.

Thump!

They only had less than 100 meters to run, but Feng Wu realized that they wouldn’t make it.

The flames behind them were scorching her back!

It was very close.

Therefore, she picked up the prince and hurled him forward like a stone!

Thump!

Once the prince flew out of the cave, Feng Wu kicked the wall, and with the momentum, she shot out like an arrow!

The moment she was out of the cave, the tunnel collapsed with a deafening sound!

Feng Wu lay on her stomach and panted.

The prince lay next to her.

They looked at each other and chuckled.

“We made it out...”

The prince couldn’t believe it.

“Gosh, we actually made it! We’re not dead!” Tears welled up in his eyes.

He had lost all hope when his men died one after another. He had been ready to die himself, but —

He had run into someone as amazing as Feng Wu!

She was a miracle!

Smiling, the prince kept his gaze on Feng Wu, and the longer he looked at her, the more amazing she became to him.

Who would have thought that Feng Wu, a Spiritual Elder, could kill a Spiritual Lord?

“You really are...” Taking a deep breath, the prince didn’t try to hide the affection in his eyes. “You’re the most wonderful girl I’ve ever met. You’re great. Miss Feng, I...”

Feng Wu had no idea what was on his mind. She thought that he wanted to thank her, so she waved him off. “It’s no big deal. I’m trying to take down your brother, and helping you is just a by-product.”

“But you saved my life! I don’t know how I can repay you. Miss Feng, I wonder if you...”

Feng Wu said impatiently, “Fine, fine. Repay me however you want, I won’t stop you. But we have to get out of this alive first.”

The prince looked confused. “Aren’t we safe now?”

“Safe?” Feng Wu found the question idiotic. “Do you think Six is dead?”

The prince blinked, looking very innocent. “He’s not?”

Feng Wu said, “No wonder your brother has had the upper hand this entire time. Bro, you’re so naive.”

She patted him on the shoulder.

To her, the prince was a teenager as naive as Feng Xiaoqi.

The prince didn’t like the way Feng Wu addressed him. He didn’t want to be her “bro.”

But the most important question was —

“Are you saying that Six isn’t dead?” The prince frowned.

Feng Wu nodded. “Of course he isn’t. Spiritual Lords are more capable than you can imagine. It’s almost impossible to kill someone a whole stage more advanced than you are.”

Chapter 1715: Face-slapping, Round 7 (7)

What Feng Wu didn’t say was that she had messed with three Spiritual Lords in a row today.

The young prince nodded. “Spiritual Lords really are very capable. Miss Feng, you’re amazing! I think you’re the only person in history who can defeat a Spiritual Lord when you’re only a Spiritual Elder!”

He gave her a thumbs up as he spoke.

Feng Wu only smiled wryly. Before she could speak, she heard some noise behind them.

Turning around, Feng Wu saw what it was, and her pupils contracted. A chill ran down her spine.

The noise came from the center of the area where Feng Wu had buried the bombs.

Six and his men were buried underneath, but now...

Something stirred.

The dust and rocks shook slightly.

Then, a hand covered in blackened skin stuck out.

The young prince followed Feng Wu's gaze, and what he saw almost frightened him to death!

"Gosh, you're right. Six really isn't dead." The prince frowned.

Feng Wu gave him a bitter smile.

Of course she had hoped that the explosion would kill Six since he was a threat to her life.

But it turned out that a Spiritual Lord was as tough as the name suggested. The guy was harder to kill than a cockroach; even after two explosions, he still wouldn't die. Feng Wu thought it was a pity.

Just then, the young prince marched toward where the sound was coming from.

Feng Wu stopped him. "What are you doing?"

The prince's eyes shone bravely. "After the two explosions, Six has to be badly injured. He's on his last breath, so this is the best time to kill him!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

The prince looked at Feng Wu with a solemn expression in his eyes. "Miss Feng, it's my turn to protect you now!"

He then pulled Feng Wu behind him, picked up his sword, and was going to strike the man!

Before Feng Wu knew it —

Rumble —

There was a violent fluctuation of spiritual essence!

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

She couldn't be any more familiar with that sound!

Because it had only just happened three times before to her, and she was very sensitive to it!

She turned to Little Phoenix subconsciously.

The bird nodded at Feng Wu.

That was to say, she was correct: Six, whose life she had made so miserable, had just had a breakthrough!

Feng Wu was so frustrated that she almost cried.

Meanwhile, the naive prince was still charging forward.

Feng Wu sighed in resignation. "Run!"

It finally occurred to him what had just happened. "Did Six...?"

Feng Wu was almost in tears. "He was dying, but luck is on his side, and he just made a breakthrough! Do you know how difficult it is for a Spiritual Lord to make a breakthrough? And I've just helped him do that..."

The younger prince was speechless.

Just then, a black head rose out of the debris, and the black eyes which stared at Feng Wu had a strange light in them!

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

"Run!" Feng Wu grabbed the prince and ran as fast as she could.

This was bad!

The prince was almost in tears as well. "How could this happen? Six was almost dead, but now..."

Feng Wu said, "I thought the same! But luck is on his side, so what can we do? I can only hope that he'll make just one breakthrough."

Chapter 1716: Face-slapping, Round 7 (8)

The prince mumbled as he ran with Feng Wu, "Isn't that all we can do? Make one breakthrough at a time?"

Flying alongside Feng Wu, Little Phoenix glanced at the prince. "How ignorant!"

The bird had always despised the poor prince, but the latter was very sweet-tempered. Even with this, he still wasn't angry.

He was only curious. "What do you mean? Can people make two breakthroughs in a row?"

Little Phoenix raised its chin proudly. "Of course they can! I've seen people make three breakthroughs in a row!"

The prince stared at Little Phoenix in disbelief!

Little Phoenix felt rather superior to see how ignorant the prince was, so it said proudly, "You know next to nothing!"

The prince said, "Can people do that? I... I don't believe it!"

Little Phoenix snickered. "Why not? You're looking right at that person!"

He was looking right at the person? The prince looked at the bird. "Is it you..."

Little Phoenix almost choked. It then rolled its eyes at the prince. "I told you already, it's a person. Do I look like a person to you? What on earth are you thinking?!"

It scolded the poor prince mercilessly.

The prince was used to its attitude, so he didn't mind it at all. He then looked at Feng Wu. "Miss Feng, is it you?"

Feng Wu didn't try to hide anything as she nodded and said, "Yes."

The prince thought at first that Little Phoenix was bragging, but now that he saw that it was true, he stared at her in disbelief. "Really? Did you really make three breakthroughs in a row? H- how's that even possible? That can't be possible!"

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him.

Why not?

She had done it more than once.

But Feng Wu didn't spend any time explaining it to him, because right now, their top priority was to run away!

"Just run!" Feng Wu warned the prince. "Six is still making his breakthrough, and his injuries will recover a little in the process. If he catches up with us, we won't be able to run away!"

The prince nodded; he had never looked so serious.

Feng Wu said, "Let's run down the hill. Six won't be able to kill us when we get to the campsite!"

Feng Wu was screaming inwardly.

Six was becoming stronger and they were now in more danger than at the beginning.

Slopes and rivers kept getting in their way.

But they couldn't stop Feng Wu. She made a beeline for the campsite, dragging the prince along with her.

They climbed the slopes and jumped over rivers.

The prince learned a lot of tricks.

Small stones could be stuck into a cliff wall and be used as steps.

And those small stones could also be used to slow down their descent from a cliff as well.

And they could use tricks to cross the river as well...

Feng Wu had no idea how far she had run. She just knew that she had to run as fast as she could!

Even a second's delay might get all of them killed.

If Feng Wu was all by herself, she could have made it out of the mountain already, but the prince slowed her down.

Six was like a blade hanging over their heads, and they had no idea when it would fall.

Chapter 1717: Face-slapping, Round 7 (9)

Although the prince was a man, he wasn't as capable or as strong as Feng Wu. No matter how hard he tried to run, there was a limit to his strength.

Turning her head, Feng Wu saw that the prince was drained of color. Even his lips were bloodless, and he seemed he was about to pass out. Feng Wu had to stop.

"Are you alright?" Feng Wu stared at him.

The prince was too busy panting to say a word.

He was only able to breathe after a long while. "I can still run... I can..."

Feng Wu frowned. "Are you sure?"

The prince nodded.

Feng Wu then handed him a bottle each of spiritual essence potion and strength potion. "Drink them."

Little Phoenix stomped its foot.

Feng Wu almost used up her potions last time, and she hadn't had time to replenish them yet. Those two bottles were very valuable. How could she have given them away just like that?!

Little Phoenix glared at Feng Wu. "They can save your life at a critical moment!"

The two bottles of potion were like a long-awaited rain for the prince, and he drank them up as soon as he took them. He looked guiltily at Feng Wu when he heard what the bird said. "Miss Feng..."

Feng Wu impatiently waved him off. "They're yours, so just drink them."

Pursing his lips, the prince made up his mind that if he could get out of this alive, he would marry Feng Wu!

She would be his official wife!

"Miss Feng, I..."

Before the prince could say another word, Feng Wu asked directly, "How much of your strength have you recovered?"

"About half my strength..."

"Then stop talking and run!"

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at the prince and dragged him away.

They hadn't run fast enough earlier and had only covered a third of the distance so far.

"It's been 15 minutes," Little Phoenix mumbled as it flew. "Six has probably finished his breakthrough already."

Feng Wu gritted her teeth and didn't say a word.

Talking would only use up more of her energy.

Little Phoenix was still worried, so it looked back. What it saw almost frightened it to death.

It swooped down and yelled at Feng Wu, "Damn it! Six is chasing you, and he's running very fast! He's like a streak of lightning!"

The prince felt his knees buckle and he almost fainted.

Feng Wu stiffened and looked distressed.

"That's two minutes earlier than I expected." Feng Wu frowned. "This won't do. He'll catch up with us, and none of us will be able to get away."

The prince gritted his teeth and gave it some thought. He then looked into Feng Wu's eyes and said, "Miss Feng, just leave me here."

Feng Wu frowned at him.

The prince said, "You're innocent in this, and I pulled you into this because I was careless. And now, I'm holding you back. Otherwise, you would have been able to run away on your own."

Feng Wu didn't speak.

Because he was right. Without him, she could survive this.

After all, this wasn't the first time she had fought a Spiritual Lord.

She had made Seven and the Demon Chimpanzee miserable, hadn't she?

The prince had a solemn look in his eyes when he said, "So, just leave me here."

He then bowed at her.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Chapter 1718: Face-slapping, Round 8 (1)

Seeing the way the teenager was bravely embracing his death, Feng Wu couldn't bring herself to watch.

Little Phoenix prompted Feng Wu. "What are you waiting for? It's none of our business, so let's just pretend that we never met him. Just run..."

But Feng Wu didn't move.

No matter how many times Little Phoenix prompted her, she still just stood there.

The situation was so urgent that each second counted, but Feng Wu just wouldn't move, which frustrated Little Phoenix and the prince.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu racked her brain.

There had to be a way. There had to be...

There had to be a way to keep everyone alive...

Suddenly!

Feng Wu snapped her fingers and grew excited.

The prince and Little Phoenix looked at her in bewilderment.

Feng Wu couldn't contain her excitement, and she laughed. "I know what to do! We can all live!"

How?

The prince and Little Phoenix looked at Feng Wu, both feeling perplexed.

Feng Wu looked around in excitement. Soon, she saw a muddy shoal.

Judging by the texture and color of the mud, Feng Wu knew that it would work!

"Go, go, go!" She dragged the prince toward the shoal.

Both the prince and the bird were confused.

What idea had Feng Wu come up with?

But they didn't dare to ask and chose to trust Feng Wu unconditionally.

If Feng Wu had an idea, it would work!

She dragged the prince to a spot beside a rock, where the ground was harder.

She then dug a hole deep enough for one to lie in before she pointed at it and told the prince, "Get in!"

The prince hesitated. "Do you mean what I think you mean?"

Feng Wu nodded.

Seeing the muddy ground, the prince looked uneasy. "M- Miss Feng, are you sure about this? If I lay in there, I'll probably be buried in less than five minutes..."

Feng Wu had no time to explain it to the prince.

He would sink easily into the mud if he was standing up, but if he lay down, with the bigger surface area, it wouldn't be so easy to sink.

Moreover, when rescuing someone sinking into a swamp, the best way was also to have them slowly roll out of the mud...

But it would be time-consuming to explain such things to someone who had no knowledge of physics, and time was what Feng Wu didn't have now.

So, she looked into his eyes and asked the prince, "Do you trust me?"

The prince nodded repeatedly.

She kept staring at him. "Are you going to follow my instructions?"

The prince nodded.

“Good. Now, get your ass down there.” Feng Wu pointed at the pit she had just dug.

To prevent the prince from falling in, she even put a wooden plank at the bottom of the pit.

With no other choice, the prince had to lie down in the pit.

As soon as he entered, Feng Wu piled the mud on him and covered him up.

The prince was covered with mud until only his eyes could be seen, but the rock could block him from sight.

“As long as you don’t make any noise, Six won’t find you,” Feng Wu warned the prince. “Just hide here. If I don’t come for you by this time tomorrow, you’re on your own!”

Chapter 1719: Face-slapping, Round 8 (2)

Feng Wu turned around and bolted after that.

The prince wanted to say something, but when he realized the situation he was in, he fought back the words he was about to say.

“Miss Feng, you have to stay alive... I promise I’ll marry you!”

Feng Wu had no idea that the prince had made up his mind. If she did, she might not try to save him...

Because she didn’t know that, she was running as fast as she could.

Six was running at a tremendous speed as well.

Little Phoenix finally let out a breath of relief and said happily, “Well, he’s finally not following us anymore!”

Feng Wu glanced at the bird.

Little Phoenix said happily, “Without the prince, we have a chance to get out, so just run! Hey, little Feng Wu, why are you going into that cave? Do you want to hide and ambush Six? But he’s a Spiritual Lord and you can’t possibly defeat him. Hey —”

Feng Wu ran into the cave and told Little Phoenix, “Turn around!”

Although Little Phoenix did as it was told, it was still bewildered. “Hey, what’s going on? What are you doing? You’re making me uneasy.”

From what the bird said earlier, they should be running down the hill, and they would definitely be able to escape

But Feng Wu only made rustling sounds as she spoke to Little Phoenix. “If we run away now, no one will distract Six. Sooner or later, he’ll find the prince.”

Little Phoenix didn’t think much of it. “So what if he does? We’re practically strangers to him. We’ve already saved him once. We can’t help him when we can’t even help ourselves.”

Feng Wu could understand.

To the bird, only Feng Wu mattered and everyone else was negligible.

However —

“First of all, the prince has a kind heart, and I don’t want him to die.

“Secondly, we still need him to handle his brother.

“Third, even if we run down the hill now, do you think that the road won’t be guarded?

“Finally, I’ve come up with a great idea to get us out of here.”

—

“What idea would that be?” Little Phoenix looked amazed.

After all this time, Little Phoenix had to admit that Feng Wu really was a smart girl. More than once, she had turned things around all by herself.

“Turn around.” Feng Wu smiled at Little Phoenix.

When the bird saw Feng Wu, it was astonished, because —

Feng Wu wasn’t Feng Wu anymore.

“Catnine?!” Little Phoenix cried out when it recognized the face.

Feng Wu nodded with a smile. “What do you think? Do I look like him?”

Little Phoenix nodded. “You look exactly like him.”

Feng Wu chuckled. Of course she did. This wasn’t the first time she had impersonated him. Even Sefiro had been fooled last time.

“Let’s go.” She then put the bird back in the ring. “You can’t show up in front of other people now, or I’ll be exposed.”

Although Little Phoenix was back in the ring, Feng Wu could choose for it to see or communicate with the outside world.

At the bird’s persistent demand, Feng Wu finally agreed that it could see what was going on outside.

Chapter 1720: Face-slapping, Round 8 (3)

“I saw Sefiro just then,” said Little Phoenix. “She’s in the northwest, less than 5km away.”

Princess Sefiro?!

To Feng Wu, that was great news!

She had been a little worried just then, fearing that Six wouldn’t know who Catnine was and would kill him too. With Sefiro around, however, things would be a lot easier.

“I’ll go to her now!” Feng Wu ran in Sefiro’s direction, as fast as a shooting star.

She wore a skullcap and clothes made from handspun cloth, for that was what she had worn the last time Sefiro saw her as Catnine.

Right now, Six was bewildered.

Given enough time, he would make a full recovery, but to hunt down the prince, he had to get up when he was still in a lot of pain.

He had been able to sense the prince at first, but for some reason, he suddenly lost track of him.

What was going on?

Six frowned.

He paused, did a scan with his mental power again, and still found nothing.

His frown grew bigger.

If he couldn’t find the prince, what about that girl? Six remembered that a girl was with the prince.

The prince didn’t know formations, nor did he have any bombs on him. So, that girl had to be behind all this.

Why wasn’t the prince the one with the bombs? Because if he was, he wouldn’t have stayed behind.

It almost drove Six crazy to recall what happened!

He had brought all his men with him on this mission.

There had been thirty assassins, and ten had died during the battle against the prince’s men. However, that sacrifice had been expected and necessary...

But with the other twenty men... Six gritted his teeth and wanted to skin the girl alive!

Compared with the prince, he hated the girl more!

“Come out! Now!” Six yelled at the top of his lungs.

His terrifying voice was earsplitting and resonated in the valley.

It was so loud that it made the ground shake!

Feng Wu was moving from one cliff to another, and the sound made her stumble. She almost fell off.

“Little Feng Wu, steady!” Little Phoenix cried out.

Feng Wu steadied herself. “I know, I know.”

Little Phoenix said, “Judging by the sound, Six is about 10km away, while Sefiro is only 1km from us! Keep it up! We have to get to her before she meets up with Six. Otherwise, they’ll easily suspect you!”

Feng Wu nodded and picked up speed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

She felt the trees falling behind on either side of her.

“We only have 100 meters left!” Little Phoenix reminded her.

Feng Wu nodded and slowed down. Soon, she saw Sefiro, who was sitting against a tree.

And Sefiro was in a rather miserable state.

Her neck had been cut by Feng Wu earlier, who had used Sefiro’s own blade to do it.

And the blade was poisonous.

Needless to say, Sefiro had smeared the antidote on her wound immediately, but to her frustration, the wound was still unbearably itchy.