

G E D 1721

Chapter 1721: Face-slapping, Round 8 (4)

When Sefiro saw her reflection in the river, she almost fainted.

That was because —

Her neck had swollen up like a steamed bun.

And it wasn't just swollen. Her neck was itchy and prickly, as if ten thousand ants were crawling all over her skin.

Sefiro finally realized what happened. Feng Wu had set her up!

Feng Wu had poisoned her wound when she wasn't looking!

Sefiro was almost in tears. She wanted to kill Feng Wu and drink her blood!

She and Feng Wu were still in the middle of a horse race, and the stakes were very high.

She wanted to get to the finish line, but each miserable step she took gave her excruciating pain.

Therefore, hours later, while Feng Wu was running from three Spiritual Lords, Sefiro had covered less than 10km.

Just as Sefiro, who was fighting back the itchy and prickly sensation, rose to her feet to head for her destination, Feng Wu showed up.

More precisely, Feng Wu showed up in the disguise of Catnine.

"Your Highness!" "Catnine" rushed out of the woods, wearing the skullcap, and "he" ran up to Sefiro.

Seeing who it was, Sefiro was so excited that she was almost in tears.

She was in trouble and needed help now more than ever!

"Catnine! It's you!" Sefiro immediately grabbed Feng Wu's hand.

It was a good thing Feng Wu wore makeup on her hands as well, or Sefiro would have seen through her disguise.

Feng Wu feigned an agitated voice as well. "Your Highness, Your Highness, what happened to your neck? What's wrong? You don't look well."

She was a great actress, great enough to win an award.

She had wounded Sefiro and put poison on the wound herself, but she was able to conjure up a sympathetic look in her eyes.

Seeing one of her own in the middle of nowhere, Sefiro had tears in her eyes. She stopped, sat "Catnine" down next to her, and told "him" what had happened.

In the end, Sefiro said angrily, "That abominable Feng Wu! When I catch her, I'll cut her to pieces!"

“Catnine” clenched “his” fist and said indignantly, “Princess, don’t worry. If I catch her one day, I’ll kill her for you and offer her head to you on a platter!”

Sefiro said, “Catnine, you’re the best.”

Feng Wu said, “Your Highness, I’m your most loyal servant.”

Sefiro said, “That you are! I’ll give you a generous reward when we get back!”

Feng Wu thanked her in an excited voice.

Sefiro mumbled, “When did she poison me? I had my eye on her the whole time. When did she get the chance?”

She couldn’t figure it out.

Feng Wu rolled her eyes inwardly.

Sefiro, are you sure you kept your eyes on me the whole time? Feng Wu laughed inwardly; she had at least six ways to poison Sefiro.

No one could use poison as proficiently as Feng Wu, since she had learned from her beautiful master, who once ruled the continent. Sefiro would never be her match.

Chapter 1722: Face-slapping, Round 8 (5)

She knew all of Sefiro’s tricks.

Sefiro didn’t expect an answer from “Catnine,” and she murmured, “What poison did she use? How do I neutralize it? Why didn’t she just kill me with a potent one? Why did she use this one?”

Feng Wu laughed inwardly when she saw how distressed Sefiro was.

The poison she gave Sefiro wasn’t all that potent. It came from the tail of a Red Snake Scorpion, but she had refined it with her special technique, making it colorless and odorless, so Sefiro couldn’t detect it.

As for why this poison...

Because Feng Wu wasn’t going to let Sefiro die just yet. If Sefiro died, she could only do so after the race was over.

It was the scorpion’s venom that was causing that itchy and prickly feeling to ensure that Sefiro wouldn’t be able to reach the finish line before Feng Wu did.

She still wanted to take all of Sefiro’s wealth, so of course she wouldn’t let her win.

Meanwhile, Sefiro grabbed Feng Wu’s hands in excitement and cried out, “Catnine! Catnine!”

Feng Wu looked at Sefiro in bewilderment.

Sefiro looked excited when she said, “Catnine, carry me!”

Feng Wu feigned a surprised voice. “What?”

Sefiro couldn't hide her excitement. "Catnine, carry me down the hill! I'll reward you generously after I defeat Feng Wu!"

Feng Wu gave Sefiro a strange look.

Even if she were to do that, she would still throw Sefiro to the ground a few meters before the finish line.

The thought of that scene almost made her feel sorry for Sefiro.

Sefiro had no idea that the person she was placing all her hopes on was Feng Wu herself. Grabbing "Catnine," she yelled, "Quickly! Carry me!"

"But..." Feng Wu looked at Sefiro and feigned a troubled look. "Your Highness, I came here to find some herbs."

Luckily, Feng Wu had all the equipment with her.

She had taken all the treasures when she raided Catnine's secret stash.

And one of the shelves contained equipment for picking herbs.

So Feng Wu took it.

Sefiro grabbed the basket on Feng Wu's back and threw it away, the herbs in it scattering everywhere. To make it real, Feng Wu had prepared everything.

However, at that moment —

They heard hasty footsteps.

Sefiro and Feng Wu turned to look.

A black figure ran toward them.

Frightened, Sefiro almost screamed. She then shoved Feng Wu in front of her as a shield.

Feng Wu frowned and smirked.

Good job, Sefiro! Despite what you say, you still love yourself the most! thought Feng Wu.

"Who are you? What do you want?!" Sefiro could sense the killing intent which the black man was radiating.

"I'm Sefiro, the princess of the Senal Grassland! What do you want? I can give you anything! Just stay away from me!"

Sefiro's voice trembled.

That man was none other than Six himself.

Six used to be a handsome man, but...

Chapter 1723: Face-slapping, Round 8 (6)

Feng Wu had set him up twice, and he had been at the center of both explosions.

As a result, he was burnt everywhere.

It was so bad that his skin was all black.

“Your Highness.” Six greeted her calmly.

And the princess found the voice familiar.

“Who are you?” Sefiro frowned and gave Six a suspicious look.

Six frowned and told her who he was.

“Six?!” Sefiro stared at Six in disbelief. “W- What happened to you? How did you become like this?!”

Six said, “Your Highness, you don’t look so good yourself either.”

Sefiro stared at Six and said, “You’re right! Six, if you run into someone called Feng Wu in the mountains, kill her for me! I’ll give you a reward for it!”

Six didn’t look very happy.

He worked for the older prince and he didn’t have to help the princess.

Feng Wu stood there quietly and tried to be as invisible as possible.

Although she had Catnine’s face now, a Spiritual Lord was very sharp, and she would be in a lot of trouble if he noticed her.

“By the way, Six, have you seen Seven?” Sefiro asked curiously.

Six shook his head. “Seven has other missions.”

“But Seven’s mission was to hunt down Feng Wu,” said Sefiro matter-of-factly.

Six had no interest in Feng Wu whatsoever.

He cupped his fists at Sefiro and turned to leave.

Feng Wu was elated.

If Six left, she would be safe.

Feng Wu was already a Level 7 Spiritual Elder now, and Sefiro wasn’t her match now. So...

Once Six left, she could do whatever she wanted to Sefiro.

But —

Maybe Sefiro had sensed something, and she stopped Six.

“Hey, wait.”

Six frowned and looked at Sefiro.

Sefiro studied him curiously. "Who did this to you? You've made me curious."

Six didn't answer.

Sefiro said, "I see that you're looking for someone. Why don't you tell me who it is? Maybe I've seen them."

Six asked, "Your Highness, have you been sitting here for a long time?"

Sefiro nodded. "I've been sitting here for almost an hour."

Six asked solemnly, "Your Highness, have you seen a teenage girl wearing a red dress? She's about 13 or 14, and she's... prettier than you."

Sefiro didn't think much of his question at first, but she almost exploded when she heard the second part.

Frustrated, she grabbed some herbs and threw them at Six. "What did you just say?"

Six didn't give an answer.

Sefiro bellowed, "Who did you say is prettier than me?"

Six was a straightforward assassin, so he said, "That girl is indeed better-looking than you are. Although she's the reason I'm like this, I can't lie to you."

Sefiro was speechless.

Sefiro almost choked at the assassin's honest and frank answer, and she nearly passed out.

Six said, "Your Highness, if you didn't see her, just forget my question."

He then cupped his fists again and turned to leave.

He still had to hunt down the prince and the teenage girl, and he didn't have time to waste on Sefiro here.

Chapter 1724: Face-slapping, Round 8 (7)

"Wait!" Sefiro glared at Six. "Why do you think I don't know who she is? I do!"

Six turned around, narrowed his eyes, and looked at Sefiro.

"She's wearing a red dress and she's better-looking than me. There's only one candidate!" Sefiro stared at Six and was infuriated. "It's Feng Wu!"

Feng Wu cringed a little.

She wondered if these two people would lose their minds if they knew that the person they were looking for was right next to them.

She decided that she would be more careful. If they discovered her, she would be in a lot of trouble.

Feng Wu fell back a little to attract even less attention. She wanted to be as transparent as air.

“Feng Wu?” Six frowned.

Sefiro snorted. “Yes, that’s her!”

Six said, “Didn’t you say that Feng Wu is Seven’s target?”

Sefiro said, “That’s right. My brother sent Seven to kill Feng Wu.”

Six asked, “What is Feng Wu’s level?”

Sefiro said, “She’s about my level, a Level 3 Spiritual Elder.”

Six looked at Sefiro as if she was an idiot. “Then it’s not her.”

Sefiro asked, “Why?”

Six said, “A Level 3 Spiritual Elder is like an ant, and Seven would crush her in no time. He would never let her live that long.”

Sefiro wanted to nod, but when she recalled how Feng Wu had fought Seven, she suddenly didn’t know what to say.

It was true. Feng Wu couldn’t withstand a single strike from Seven, but she was as slippery as a fish and as nimble as a cat. It wasn’t that easy to kill her.

Sefiro murmured, “It really isn’t her?”

Six said, “It can’t possibly be her.”

Sefiro asked, “That girl with the red dress who hurt you, what’s her level?”

That question immediately silenced Six. He looked stunned and didn’t know what to say.

“Six? Six?” Sefiro looked at Six in bewilderment.

Six simply stared at Sefiro. His head had gone blank.

What was that girl’s level? He couldn’t be 100% sure, but she was definitely a Spiritual Elder.

Six felt as if he had just been slapped in the face.

Sensing this, Sefiro asked timidly, “Could she be a Spiritual Elder?”

Six stared at Sefiro. “How is that possible? She injured me. She has to be a Spiritual Lord!”

Sefiro heaved a sigh of relief. “Good. That’s good. If she’s a Spiritual Lord, she can’t be Feng Wu.”

But the look Six gave Sefiro was very strange.

“So, Seven should have killed Feng Wu by now, right?”

Sefiro sat on the ground, holding her knees and looking at Six askance. She wanted an affirmative answer from Six.

After all, he had sounded so certain.

But this time, Six hesitated.

“Feng Wu is only a Level 3 Spiritual Elder, so she can’t possibly have escaped Seven, right?” Sefiro asked again. “She has to be dead now, right?”

Next to her, Feng Wu was speechless.

Chapter 1725: Face-slapping, Round 8 (8)

She was alive and breathing, and sitting next to them. She was nowhere close to being dead.

Seeing that Sefiro and Six were paying no attention to her, Feng Wu caught a pheasant from the woods, cleaned it, and wrapped it inside a lotus leaf. She then wrapped it in a thin layer of mud before roasting it.

Night was setting in, and Feng Wu hadn’t eaten for an entire day.

It was cold in the mountains at night, and she desperately needed some food in her system.

While she was roasting the pheasant, Sefiro and Six were discussing how to kill her. It was a surprisingly harmonious scene.

As the mixed scents of the lotus and the pheasant slowly rose out of the mud...

Suddenly, they heard footsteps approaching.

At that moment, Sefiro was telling Six, “Feng Wu must be dead. I know it! Seven —”

But she stopped abruptly when she saw the person who was approaching them.

That was because —

It was none other than Seven himself!

“Seven!” Regardless of her condition, Sefiro ran toward him like a butterfly. She couldn’t hide her excitement and almost jumped up. “Seven! Seven! You killed Feng Wu, didn’t you? Tell me you’ve killed her!”

Six looked expectantly at Seven.

He didn’t want to admit that he had been set up by a weak Spiritual Elder twice in a row. It would drive him crazy.

Meanwhile, Seven was...

His clothes were practically all shredded and he was covered in hundreds of wounds, most of which were scratch marks.

Every bit of his skin seemed to be bleeding, and he was in a miserable state.

Seven didn’t know what to say when he saw the expectant look in Sefiro’s and Six’s eyes.

He hadn’t felt like crying since he joined the assassin organization, but this time, he felt so wretched!

He really wanted to cry.

Feng Wu stole glances at Seven as she cooked the pheasant.

She frowned a little.

This wasn't right. According to her plan, the Demon Chimpanzee would kill Seven, but Seven had come back alive... Had the Demon Chimpanzee been killed?

That wasn't right either. A magical beast should be more powerful than a human of the same level. There was no way that the Demon Chimpanzee could defeat Seven.

What went wrong?

Since Seven wasn't dead, what about the Demon Chimpanzee?

If it wasn't dead either... Feng Wu realized that she could be in a lot of trouble.

Seeing the teary Seven, Sefiro was so surprised that her eyeballs almost fell out.

Seriously?!

He was a captain!

He could bleed or sweat, but he never cried. Yet why did he have that look on his face?

Six knew Seven better, so he asked, "You didn't accomplish your task, did you?"

In other words, he hadn't killed Feng Wu.

Sefiro stared at Seven with wide eyes.

That wasn't possible! Seven was a Spiritual Lord!

Chapter 1726: Face-slapping, Round 9 (1)

"Feng Wu is only a Spiritual Elder..."

"I didn't complete my mission..."

Sefiro and Seven spoke at the same time.

Immediately, the other two stared at Seven in disbelief.

Sefiro almost jumped to her feet.

"What?!"

Six couldn't believe what he heard either.

"I... I didn't kill Feng Wu." Seven sounded angry and exhausted.

Sefiro and Six looked at each other before Sefiro grabbed Seven, looking agitated.

"How's that possible? How? You're a Spiritual Lord! Feng Wu is only a Spiritual Elder! How is it possible that you couldn't kill her? Seven, how?!"

Seven buried his head in his hands in frustration.

He wanted to know the answer as well!

As a Spiritual Lord, he had tried his best, but he still couldn't kill a mere Spiritual Elder. It filled him with frustration and sadness.

"And where did you get all those injuries?" Six asked.

The mention of his injuries made Seven go livid in the face, and he couldn't stop himself from shaking.

Feng Wu pricked up her ears as she roasted the pheasant.

"That girl! God damn it!" Seven trembled from head to toe. "She's a scheming b*stard! I've never met anyone so cunning in my life! Damn it! Ahhh!!!"

He was so frustrated that he kicked down the tree next to him.

Thump —

The old tree that Sefiro had been leaning against was kicked down and flew backward.

"I'm gonna kill Feng Wu just like this when I see her again!" Seven bellowed.

Feng Wu cringed and decided that her cover could never be blown.

Six asked with a frown, "What happened?"

Fighting back his rage, Seven told them how he had hunted Feng Wu and chased the horse before the Demon Chimpanzee got involved.

"So, that Demon Chimpanzee has Feng Wu's back?" Sefiro was surprised. "That explains it. No wonder she can come and go freely in the mountains. That's why she was able to run away from you."

But Seven only gave Sefiro an indescribable look as he hesitated.

Sefiro looked at him in bewilderment. "Did I say something wrong?"

Flushing, Seven hesitated for a moment before he said, "That Demon Chimpanzee isn't behind Feng Wu."

Sefiro said, "But didn't you say that the Demon Chimpanzee helped Feng Wu?"

That was the most frustrating part!

Seven clenched his fists, and blue veins popped on the back of his hands. "That Demon Chimpanzee is Feng Wu's enemy! But she's so cunning! She..."

He then told them how Feng Wu had led the Demon Chimpanzee to him, sounding utterly frustrated. "But I didn't know it at first! She tossed the Demon Chimpanzee's baby in my arms and deliberately said those words. Of course that beast would come after me!"

Sefiro was speechless.

Six didn't say a thing.

Both of them looked stunned.

How was that even possible?

That was incredible!

This Feng Wu was unbelievable!

Seven went on, still frustrated.

Chapter 1727: Face-slapping, Round 9 (2)

“All my injuries were from that Demon Chimpanzee! Luckily, I was able to straighten things out in the end. Otherwise, that beast would have killed me!”

Sefiro said angrily, “Feng Wu is heartless! How can anyone be so cold-blooded?! She only brings us disaster!”

Seven completely agreed with her.

Six glanced at Seven and asked, “Did the Demon Chimpanzee let you go? Just like that?”

Seven cleared his throat.

Sefiro asked, “What happened? Is that Demon Chimpanzee so tough?”

Six said, “The beast is unchallenged in this area and no one dares to mess with it. If they do, they have to pay for it. So —”

He turned to look at Seven.

Seven flushed. “My Black Iron Stone is gone. So is my Illusion Sea Dragon Grass and Poisonous Spider Bones...”

Six asked, “What about your Dragon Stream Sword?”

Seven said, “That’s gone as well...”

That was to say, Seven had given the Demon Chimpanzee everything to bail himself out. Feng Wu almost laughed.

No, she couldn’t do that. She had to keep a straight face.

Feng Wu quickly hid her smile, put her serious face back on, and went back to cooking her pheasant.

She had been trying to stay unnoticed, but with two Spiritual Lords here, she couldn’t stay ignored for very long.

“Who is he?” Seven then noticed Feng Wu.

He couldn’t be sure, but he thought he saw the teenager smiling.

“He’s with me,” said Sefiro.

Seven frowned. “Your Highness, if he’s someone you met randomly in the mountains...” He wondered if this teenager was Feng Wu in disguise, because “his” physical build looked a lot like hers.

At that thought, Seven walked up to Feng Wu, put a hand on her shoulder, and asked the question. "You're not Feng Wu, are you?"

Feng Wu shuddered inwardly.

Seriously?!

Had Seven gained some blind luck? Because he was right!

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

What should she do now? Should she fight or deny it?

Before Feng Wu could respond, Sefiro chuckled.

"Hahaha, Seven, you —" Sefiro laughed so hard that she was almost in tears. She pointed at Seven and said, "I now see what they mean by 'once bitten, twice shy'! Seven, you used to be such a confident man, but you're so jumpy now!"

What she said helped Feng Wu.

Seven's face turned livid. He then turned around and stared at Sefiro.

Sefiro patted Seven on the shoulder. "He's Catnine, and my Senior Brother thinks very highly of him. He's a boy, a teenager. How can he be Feng Wu? You shouldn't make that mistake even if you're blind! Don't insult him like that!"

Seven frowned.

Feng Wu gave Sefiro a big thumbs up in her mind.

That was great news. Who could have known? Sefiro had just done her a great favor. Please go on —

"Look at that face and that body. He's a boy through and through. How can he be Feng Wu? Seven, were you struck dumb by that beast? How can you mistake him for her?" Sefiro looked at Seven in disbelief.

Seven was speechless.

Chapter 1728: Face-slapping, Round 9 (3)

Seven snorted. "I must kill this Feng Wu before sunset tomorrow!"

Six looked at him and asked, "What if you can't?"

Seven took a deep breath. "The Demon Chimpanzee said that it wanted to catch Feng Wu, chop her into little pieces and feed her to its baby. The beast will come after me if I can't catch her by then. Six, you have to help me!"

Six frowned because he had some difficult missions on hand as well.

Seeing Six's frown, Seven said, "If you don't have time, just spare me some of your men. I don't need all of them. Five will be enough. They only need to help me block some roads and tell me Feng Wu's whereabouts."

However, Six's face turned livid when he heard what Seven said. His face then went scarlet red.

Feng Wu knew that Six was going to explode.

"Six?" Seven frowned at Six. "Will you not even lend me five people?"

Six didn't say a thing.

Sefiro was confused as well.

That was right. Six had thirty men, didn't he? But none of them seemed to have shown up so far.

Six still didn't say a word.

Seven asked, "If you can't spare five men, how about three?"

Six said, "I can't give you even one man, let alone three!"

Seven said, "Six, we're from the same training camp. Why can't you even..."

"They're all dead."

Seven said, "What?"

Six looked up and stared at Seven. "They're all dead! Dead! Happy now?!"

Feng Wu cringed a little.

Roasting that pheasant became the most dangerous job in the world since she was right in the center of the storm. She couldn't wait to run away now.

Seven and Sefiro were both stunned.

Seven was still trying to digest the news as Sefiro stared at Six in disbelief. "What did you say? Did you say that all of your men are dead? Every single one of them?"

Hmph!

Six snorted with a livid face and didn't say a word.

Seven said, "How? How is that possible? Who could do that? All thirty of them? Even a Spiritual Lord wouldn't be able to do that, right? What on earth happened?"

Six said, "Well, it wasn't a Spiritual Lord."

"I know that the person isn't a Spiritual Lord. I'm just saying that even a Spiritual Lord couldn't do it. I meant..."

"It was a Spiritual Elder," Six suddenly said.

Those words shocked the other two people again!

"What?" Sefiro and Seven looked at each other, and both were astonished.

Sefiro said, "A Spiritual Elder? Just like me?"

Six nodded.

Sefiro was speechless.

She could only fight a couple of secret guards at a time, but that person, who was also a Spiritual Elder, could actually...

How could any Spiritual Elder be so capable?

“Don’t tell me that you ran into Feng Wu!”

Sefiro and Seven cried out in unison.

Chapter 1729: Face-slapping, Round 9 (4)

Six frowned. “I don’t think so. That girl is only 13 or 14. She was wearing a red dress, is very fast, and knows formations...”

“That’s her! That’s Feng Wu!!!”

Sefiro and Seven spoke in unison again.

Six looked at them in amazement.

Seven said, “Feng Wu is wearing a red dress today. She can run very fast, she knows formations, and she’s about 13 or 14...”

Sefiro nodded as Seven spoke.

Six still didn’t say a word.

Seven heaved a long sigh.

Somehow, seeing Six in such a miserable state, Seven felt less frustrated. As it turned out, he wasn’t the only one who had been tricked by Feng Wu. Someone else was even more miserable.

Although he wasn’t doing well himself, the fact that someone else was worse off actually made him feel that he wasn’t doing too badly.

Six, on the other hand, didn’t feel as good as Seven.

“So, it was her!” Six clenched his fists. “She’s the one who saved the prince!”

Sefiro and Seven looked at Six in disbelief. “What did you say?”

With everything that had happened, Six didn’t feel the need to keep things from them anymore. After all, they were all on the same team.

“My master is making a move on the younger prince again,” Six said indifferently. “We should have killed the younger prince by now, but Feng Wu stepped in and saved him!”

Feng Wu chewed the meat and thought to herself, *Judging by their calm responses, this isn’t the first time that the older prince has tried to take his younger brother out.*

“But —”

Sefiro stared at Six in bewilderment, and after some hesitation, she said, "So, Feng Wu, a Spiritual Elder, killed your thirty men while she was being hunted down by Seven. She also saved the younger prince and injured you?"

Six didn't say a thing.

Seven was speechless.

The two men traded frustrated and angry looks.

"What we know for certain is that Feng Wu is still in the mountains." Six smirked. "She's not going to get off this mountain so easily. Five is guarding the gate at the foot of the mountain!"

So, the gate was indeed guarded... Feng Wu smirked inwardly and felt lucky that she hadn't tried to get down the mountain right away.

However, Seven, Six, and Five... The older prince wasn't very original with naming his men, was he?

Although the names were rather lame, Feng Wu had to admit that they were pretty capable men.

"Tomorrow, we will..." Sefiro beckoned the two men to her side and told them her plan.

Feng Wu began to frown as she listened.

As it turned out, Sefiro wasn't a complete fool. Her plan to corner the younger prince might be inefficient, but it would work.

If that plan was really carried out, the younger prince would have no chance of surviving!

He wouldn't be able to escape at all.

What should she do?

Feng Wu racked her brain.

Come to think of it, she was in a rather hilarious situation now.

While her enemies were trying all they could to kill her, they had just let her hear every bit of their plan.

Feng Wu's eyes lit up as she looked at the dancing flames. She then smiled in satisfaction.

A few minutes later.

Sefiro asked Feng Wu, "What's that smell? It's so yummy!"

Feng Wu lowered her head to hide her smile.

She then adjusted her hat.

Chapter 1730: Face-slapping, Round 9 (5)

She handed the entire pheasant, which was still wrapped in mud, to Sefiro. "The pheasant is ready. I'm sorry, but this is all I can find here in the mountains."

It had been an exhausting day for Sefiro, and she couldn't keep her eyes off that aromatic fowl. Of course she wouldn't say no.

Thump!

Feng Wu crushed the hard mud shell.

The aroma immediately filled their nostrils.

Starving, Sefiro stuffed a piece into her mouth.

"Wow! This is so good!" It was so delicious that she thought she was going to bite her tongue off!

Sefiro hummed happily and was almost in tears. She even forgot about the prickly sensation on her neck.

Feng Wu then handed Six and Seven a roasted pheasant each.

After that, she picked one up herself, sat down by the tree, crushed the mud shell, and started wolfing the meat down.

Seven and Six were very wary after the way Feng Wu had tricked them.

They were indeed famished.

But safety was their top priority.

Only after seeing that Sefiro and "Catnine" were alright did they start eating.

Wow!

It really was scrumptious!

After the first bite, the two men couldn't stop. They kept putting more into their mouths.

Feng Wu lowered her gaze and smiled.

Night set in and a heavy fog rose up.

The silver moon was completely covered by thick clouds.

Suddenly, Seven clutched his stomach and his eyes widened.

He pointed from Feng Wu to Sefiro.

"It's poisoned!" Seven's face turned livid, and he went stiff. A chill ran down his spine.

Six realized it as well!

Seven jumped to his feet and pointed at Feng Wu. "You did this!"

He then charged at Feng Wu like a streak of lightning!

Meanwhile, Sefiro was still stuffing meat into her mouth. She was baffled when she saw the two men's reactions. "What happened? What poison?"

However, at that moment —

Feng Wu kicked Seven away when he charged at her.

He knocked down a few trees as he rolled away.

Sefiro was speechless.

She bolted up and stared at Feng Wu in disbelief. “Catnine! What are you doing?!”

Meanwhile, Six charged at Feng Wu as well.

It put a lot of pressure on her.

Six was ranked higher than Seven, which meant that he was slightly more capable than the latter. Moreover, he had just made a breakthrough, so —

The poison was less effective on him.

Thump!

Feng Wu and Six exchanged a blow in mid-air.

While Feng Wu stumbled back, Six held his ground.

“Die!” Holding his sword, Six charged at Feng Wu.

Sefiro was dumbfounded.

She didn’t know how to react to what had just happened.

“Catnine, did you just poison them?”

Feng Wu was still Catnine in Sefiro’s eyes.

That was because —

Since Feng Wu had a chance to set Sefiro up, why not?

At that thought, Feng Wu said loudly, “Your Highness, these two men are up to no good! They have evil plans for you! They want to defile you! If I didn’t poison them, they would get what they want!”