

G E D 1731

Chapter 1731: Face-slapping, Round 9 (6)

Sefiro was astonished.

Seven didn't know what to say.

Six was rendered speechless.

Pffft!

The effect of the poison made Seven and Six dizzy and their vision turned blurry. Hearing Feng Wu's words, they grew agitated, which sped up their blood flow.

"Pffft!"

Seven spat out a mouthful of blood.

Sefiro still didn't know who to trust, so she shouted anxiously, "It has to be a misunderstanding! Stop fighting, all of you! Stop it!"

However, no matter how loudly she yelled, the three people went on fighting.

"Help us!" Seven yelled at Sefiro.

But Sefiro hesitated. She didn't know who to help.

"This person is Feng Wu! It's her! Come over here and kill her!!!"

Seven had fought Feng Wu before, so he was familiar with her stances and the way she dodged. Therefore, he was able to guess who she was.

But did Sefiro believe him?

Of course she didn't.

"Seven, don't make me laugh." Sefiro immediately rejected the idea.

"Come over here and kill her! She really is Feng Wu!!!"

Seven yelled at the top of his lungs.

Right now, he and Six had caught both of Feng Wu's arms and pinned her hands behind her back.

It was a now-or-never opportunity!

If the two of them weren't severely injured and poisoned, they wouldn't have to turn to other people for help to kill someone like Feng Wu.

However, Sefiro didn't know how rare the chance was. She stumbled back. "No, no, no. Catnine is the most important person to my senior brother. You can't do this to him..."

Nicely said!

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

Suddenly, she lifted her foot and kicked Seven in the head.

Seven was already forcing himself to stand up. The impact sent him flying backward and he fell to the ground.

What a sorry sight.

Seven threw a dirty look at Sefiro.

How stupid was she?!

Thump!

The blade of Six's sword went for Feng Wu's neck, and she only dodged at the last moment.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sword kept slashing down.

Feng Wu was attacked from all directions and she kept falling back. There was then a tearing sound.

The blade glinted, cutting off a lock of hair on the side of Feng Wu's face.

If she hadn't dodged in time, the sword would have left a bloody cut on her.

Finally, Feng Wu was forced to take out her sword.

There was only one Fallen Star Sword.

Thus, Sefiro opened her eyes wide when she saw the sword.

She stared at "Catnine" in disbelief and murmured, "Why does he have that sword? Isn't that Feng Wu's sword?"

"She's Feng Wu! *Cough...*" Seven was so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Six charged at Feng Wu.

Although he was severely injured and poisoned, he was still a Spiritual Lord.

He was still a very capable man!

Just then, Feng Wu made her move.

"Fatal Thunder!"

It was the third stance of Fallen Star Swordplay, Fatal Thunder!

Pressing a hand to his chest, Seven struggled to sit up. He then stared at Sefiro. "Can't you see? She used Fatal Thunder! That's Feng Wu's Fallen Star Swordplay, Fatal Thunder!"

Chapter 1732: Face-slapping, Round 9 (7)

Right now, Sefiro was completely dumbfounded.

No... It couldn't be! This couldn't be happening!

No, it wasn't like that!

He was Catnine!

He was a boy!

How could he be Feng Wu, that cunning girl? That wasn't possible!

"You missed the best chance! If we all die here today, it'll be your fault!"

Seven bellowed at Sefiro. Then, fighting back his pain, he jumped at Feng Wu.

Thump!

He struck at Feng Wu with his sword.

Feng Wu dodged.

But the fair skin of her neck was cut open.

Feng Wu was injured.

Seven had spared no effort with that strike!

After he failed to defeat her with that strike, he didn't have any enough strength left for another attack.

There was a loud thump.

Feng Wu jumped up and kicked Seven in the back.

Thump!

Seven, a Spiritual Lord, was sent flying by that kick.

Seven glared at Sefiro as his head hit the ground. "You traitor! You've betrayed my master! You will be punished by God!"

Sefiro was dumbfounded.

How did she become a traitor?

Infuriated, Six charged out, brandishing his sword at Feng Wu.

He knew very well that if he couldn't take Feng Wu down quickly enough, they would all die.

Feng Wu looked alarmed.

Six was a clever man. His moves were so fast that they gave Feng Wu no time to react.

She smirked inwardly.

Six didn't have time to waste, and neither did she.

She had to finish this as soon as possible.

At that thought, Feng Wu charged at Six.

When Six struck at Feng Wu, she ran into it instead of dodging his strike.

Thump!

The sword landed on Feng Wu's face.

"Catnine!" Sefiro cried out in surprise.

That was her senior brother's most important person. If he died, she wouldn't know what to tell that man. What should she do now?!

While Sefiro was still trying to figure out what to do —

Crash —

A human skin mask fell off Feng Wu's face.

It was slashed into two halves and fell to the ground.

Once the mask was torn, Feng Wu revealed her real face.

Just then!

Six was momentarily astonished.

Although Seven had been calling her Feng Wu this whole time, there was no real evidence, and Six had found the claim dubious. However, when she really showed her face...

Six was baffled when he saw that it really was Feng Wu.

But —

One moment was all that was needed for one capable fighter to defeat another.

Six was still feeling baffled, when Feng Wu's Fallen Star Sword pierced his chest.

That shocked everyone.

Six, a Spiritual Lord, had just been stabbed!

Pffft!

Infuriated, Six found some strength out of nowhere and threw a punch at Feng Wu.

Thump!

The power made Feng Wu hurtle backward.

Thump!

Her back smashed into a tree.

But she didn't stop there. She kept hurtling backward.

Thud, thud, thud —

She only stopped after she smashed through over a dozen trees.

Cough, cough —

Feng Wu's back hurt so much that she almost passed out.

When Sefiro saw Feng Wu's face, she was dumbfounded!

Chapter 1733: Face-slapping, Round 9 (8)

She stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

No... this couldn't be happening!

This couldn't be real!

"No!!!"

Sefiro's shriek went through the roof.

"I don't believe it!!!" Sefiro almost fainted. "You're not Catnine! You're not him! You're Feng Wu!!! How on earth can you be Feng Wu?!!!"

If the fact that this "Catnine" was an impersonator wasn't shocking enough, when "Catnine" turned into Feng Wu...

Sefiro thought she was going to lose her mind!

She then recalled how Feng Wu had tricked her. And only just then, she had asked Feng Wu to carry her down the mountain. After that, she remembered how she and the other two men had set up a plan to take Feng Wu down...

When all those memories came back to Sefiro, she almost exploded.

"Feng Wu!!! I'm gonna kill you! Ahhhh —"

Exasperated, Sefiro picked up her sword and struck at Feng Wu.

She was so angry that brandished her sword without thinking about what she was doing.

But —

Sefiro had lost her best chance!

Thump!

Feng Wu raised a leg and kicked her away.

"Feng Wu, you!" Sefiro was infuriated.

Feng Wu rose to her feet, one hand pressed to her chest. Her face had lost all color.

But she was smiling at Sefiro.

Sefiro said, "Are you really Feng Wu? How come you've made so much progress?!"

Feng Wu looked at Sefiro and smiled. "You noticed?"

"You're a Level 7 Spiritual Elder at least!" Sefiro was angry and frustrated. "But you only showed the capability of a Level 4 Spiritual Elder before! That is to say, you hid your true capability from the very start! You cunning scumbag!"

Feng Wu looked at her and suddenly smiled. "What if I told you that I made three breakthroughs today? Will you believe me?"

"Like hell I will!" Sefiro thought her head was going to explode.

Feng Wu chuckled. "Whatever. There's no point talking about that now, is there?"

Sefiro said, "You —"

Feng Wu then walked steadily toward Sefiro with a smile on her face.

"What on earth do you want?!"

Sefiro gritted her teeth and glared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu smiled. "Can't you guess?"

Sefiro asked, "Do you want to kill me?"

Feng Wu nodded. "I do. Are you willing to die?"

Sefiro was speechless.

Feng Wu chuckled. "You're still useful for me. How can I possibly get rid of you now?"

Sefiro asked, "What on earth do you want?!"

Feng Wu smiled. "Don't worry. I just want you to know how it feels to lose."

Sefiro asked, "What do you mean?!"

Feng Wu said, "You'll soon know the answer!"

All of a sudden!

Feng Wu frowned and realized that something wasn't right.

When she turned around, she saw that Six and Seven, who had been lying on the ground, had disappeared!

"Hahaha —"

Seeing the look on Feng Wu's face, Sefiro clapped her hands and laughed.

"Hahaha! Feng Wu! I bet you didn't see this coming! Hahaha —"

Feng Wu frowned and looked around. She then narrowed her eyes.

It was very quiet, and she could hear the sound of the gentle wind.

Chapter 1734: Face-slapping, Round 10 (1)

How did those two men escape?

Feng Wu frowned and looked alarmed.

But she had to admit that Spiritual Lords were indeed as impressive as they were said to be.

After they were severely injured and poisoned, they were still able to get away without making a sound.

Sefiro guffawed. "Feng Wu, you're not invincible, after all. At least, you couldn't even defeat them when they were poisoned."

Feng Wu threw a dirty look at Sefiro. "And why were they severely injured? Whose fault was it that they were poisoned?"

That successfully rendered Sefiro speechless.

Feng Wu snorted. "They got away, but you're still here, aren't you? I may not be able to do anything to them, but I can certainly handle you!"

After that, she grabbed Sefiro's hair and dragged her away.

Poor Sefiro. She was used to living comfortably and had never been mistreated like this before.

It was such a humiliation!

Sefiro yelled angrily, "Feng Wu! Do you have a death wish? Let go of me! Let go!"

Feng Wu wasn't in a good mood now.

The fact that Six and Seven had escaped made her vigilant.

In the end, Feng Wu had underestimated how powerful Spiritual Lords could be.

She was worried that the two men might be able to force the poison out of their systems soon.

It had been a while since she concocted the poison, and she didn't have many ingredients on hand. Therefore, she hadn't put too much poison in the pheasants... She was worried that the two men might be able to recover soon.

Therefore, when Feng Wu saw the gloating smile on Sefiro's face, she slapped her, and Sefiro passed out.

Soon, Feng Wu dragged Sefiro to the swamp.

The younger prince had been hiding there the whole time.

Wheeze —

Feng Wu made the sound that was the secret signal which she had agreed on with the prince.

As expected, when she gave the signal, she heard a slight noise from behind a rock a short distance away.

Soon, a person covered in mud showed up in front of Feng Wu.

“Miss Feng!” He was thrilled to see Feng Wu, and he quickly rolled toward her in the mud.

Feng Wu had taught him to do that to stop himself from sinking in.

“Miss Feng, you’re finally here —”

Lying there all by himself in the silent darkness, the prince had almost been frightened to death.

“Who’s this?” the younger prince asked in bewilderment when he saw the unconscious person.

Feng Wu looked at the prince and smiled. “Don’t you recognize her?”

The prince moved closer and was shocked. “Isn’t it my sister? What’s she doing here? She...”

Feng Wu smirked a little. “Take a wild guess. Do you think she knows about the danger you ran into today?”

The prince went silent.

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at the prince. “Take your clothes off.”

The prince was confused.

Feng Wu didn’t speak and only looked at him.

The prince felt embarrassed. “But they’re so dirty...”

Feng Wu smiled. “That’s what we need. All the mud is good for us. We don’t have all the time in the world, so stop nagging and change your clothes.”

The prince nodded obediently. Although he had no idea what Feng Wu was going to do, he still nodded and quickly stripped until he was only wearing his underwear.

Feng Wu then took off Sefiro’s clothes and tossed them to the prince.

Chapter 1735: Face-slapping, Round 10 (2)

He stared at Feng Wu in astonishment. “This... this...”

Feng Wu glanced at him. “Do you see what I’m trying to do?”

The prince nodded solemnly. “Your plan is to have me pretend to be my sister, so that I can get off the mountain?”

Feng Wu nodded and said calmly, “The roads are being guarded by capable men, and before long, they’ll be doing a grid search of the mountain. When they come back with spiritual pets that have a keen sense of smell, you won’t be able to get away even if you hide under the mud.”

The prince bit his lower lip and nodded.

He admitted that Feng Wu was right.

His older brother was as determined as he was heartless. He had more capable men than one could think of.

The prince said, "My brother has many capable men working for him. At least ten of them are as powerful as Seven."

Feng Wu said indifferently, "So be it. They're not invincible."

The prince stared at Feng Wu in astonishment.

They were talking about ten Spiritual Lords here!

The prince still wanted to speak, but Feng Wu waved him off. "Get dressed. I don't know when Seven and Six will neutralize the poison. When they do, they'll take their revenge on me!"

He was filled with guilt when he looked at Feng Wu, and he became even more determined.

Miss Feng, I'm going to marry you! thought the prince.

Seeing the look in his eyes, Feng Wu patted him on the shoulder.

She put a mask that she had found in Catnine's place on the prince's face and had him put on Sefiro's clothes. Meanwhile, she dressed the unconscious princess in the prince's clothes before burying her halfway in the mud.

Feng Wu took out a dagger and pried Sefiro's mouth open.

"Ahhh —"

Blood gushed out.

The prince stared at Feng Wu in astonishment. "You... you..."

What a resolute and ruthless girl!

That completely shocked the prince.

Feng Wu glanced at him. "Do you know why I cut her tongue?"

The prince asked in bewilderment, "Why?"

"If she starts yelling when she wakes up, she'll ruin my plan."

The prince nodded.

Feng Wu suddenly smiled. "Of course, that's only one of the reasons."

The prince said, "Huh?"

Feng Wu's voice sounded like a feather dancing in the darkness. "The real reason is... She insulted me."

The prince's eyes widened.

Feng Wu suddenly smiled. "Now, are you afraid of me?"

Only then did he realize that she was scaring him. He blushed and stared at Feng Wu in frustration.

Feng Wu laughed. "You can't stay so innocent forever. I can save you once, but I can't be there for you all the time. You need to think about it."

It would be up to him if he wanted to be a lamb or a wolf in lamb's skin.

The prince clenched his fists.

Many of his men had told him that, but he had never listened. But this time, he did.

After clearing up the area around Sefiro, Feng Wu led the prince away.

The look on the prince's face kept changing and it was hard to tell what he was thinking.

Feng Wu didn't disturb him.

Because she knew that this night could change his fate.

Chapter 1736: Face-slapping, Round 10 (3)

Soon, the two of them arrived at the crossroads.

The prince was still marching forward, but Feng Wu stopped him and pulled him into a thick growth of grass.

He felt only half-awake, and he looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

The grass was tall enough to cover them completely, so if they didn't walk out of it, they wouldn't be spotted.

Feng Wu lowered her voice and whispered in the prince's ear, "There's a secret guard behind that rock to the northeast."

The prince was suddenly alarmed.

He looked in that direction and soon saw a shadow under the moonlight.

He took a deep breath.

"There's someone up in the tree to the northwest as well."

The younger prince was speechless.

"See that branch over there? All the branches around it are swaying in the wind, but it isn't. Why do you think that is?"

The prince asked, "Is it because it's fake?"

Feng Wu said, "The branch is real, but it's on someone's back. It can't move because it's been tied up too tight, which is what gives it away."

The prince used to think that Feng Wu was on the same level as he was. The longer he observed her, however, the more impressed he was.

“But that person is the most important one.”

Feng Wu pointed at a man sitting on top of the tree some distance away. “That’s the most capable man of them all. If you can get past him, you’ll be able to get away.”

The prince followed Feng Wu’s finger, and he had an amazed look in his eyes.

“That’s Five!” he said. “Although his face is covered, he has a ‘five’ embroidered on his chest. He’s the fifth captain of my brother’s assassins!”

After all those years being targeted by his older brother, the young prince knew a thing or two.

Feng Wu nodded. “That’s what I heard from them as well.”

“If Five is guarding the way, we won’t be able to get away.” The prince frowned. “Five is all about business, and takes his job very seriously.”

Feng Wu smiled. “But you’re Sefiro now.”

Only then did the prince remember that he was playing his sister.

Feng Wu said, “Your sister is on your brother’s side.”

The prince said, “But Five will probably keep me here and only let me go after everything is over. He’s always like that. He only takes orders from my brother.”

Was that so?

Feng Wu rubbed her nose, and her eyes lit up. “We’re not out of options yet. We can try something.”

Once again, she knew what to do?

The prince’s eyes flickered as he looked at Feng Wu in amazement.

Feng Wu said, “Before that, I need to tell you something. It’s serious.”

The prince turned to her with a solemn look on his face.

Feng Wu said, “I have a bet with Sefiro.

“The stakes are very high. If I win, I get to walk away with all the wealth she has accumulated.”

“Wow!”

The prince cried out in surprise. “My sister is very rich! She has a mine of crude spiritual stones!”

Feng Wu’s eyes lit up.

“After you go back, keep an eye on Sefiro’s property for me. Make sure that nothing is taken away.”

The prince nodded solemnly.

Chapter 1737: Face-slapping, Round 10 (4)

“When the moment comes, that mask on your face will be useful,” said Feng Wu. “It’s Catnine’s face. Before Sefiro comes back, you can do a lot of things when you’re pretending to be Catnine.”

The more the prince heard about it, the more amazed he was by Feng Wu.

“So, the only problem now is to get you off the mountain safely.”

Feng Wu looked at the prince. She then whispered something in his ear.

The prince looked surprised.

“What are you waiting for? Run!” Feng Wu kicked him in the butt.

“Oh, right!” The prince returned to himself and dashed off.

As he ran, he yelled at the top of his lungs. “Help! I’m Sefiro, the princess! Feng Wu! You can’t kill me!”

Right now, Feng Wu was playing no one but herself.

She snorted. “Are you begging me to spare your life? In your dreams!”

She then drew out her Fallen Star Sword.

Murderous energy filled the air.

Thud!

The sword almost hit the prince, but he narrowly escaped.

Feng Wu smirked. “Your life in my hands now, and you’re not going anywhere! You can’t run from me forever! Just die!”

As she spoke, she struck at him again.

The men in black behind the rock and on the tree looked at each other.

Seeing that their princess was about to be killed, they stepped out.

One approached Feng Wu from behind.

The other met Feng Wu head-on, moving at a tremendous speed.

“We’ve been searching everywhere for you, and here you are! Feng Wu, we’ve been waiting for this moment!”

The older prince’s order was to kill both Feng Wu and the younger prince.

Those were their two tasks as they remained here to guard the entrance.

But the two tasks weren’t of the same importance.

Killing the younger prince was their top priority. After that came the task of killing Feng Wu.

But they could complete the minor mission before getting to the major one.

Feng Wu pretended to only be a Level 3 Spiritual Elder when she ran after “Sefiro.”

And the man underestimated her.

“How dare a mere Level 3 Spiritual Elder behave so arrogantly in front of us? Chasing our princess? Preposterous!”

Thump, thump, thump!

They started exchanging blows.

Immediately, Feng Wu grabbed the man behind her and threw him over her shoulder.

The moment she threw him, she launched her killing move.

The blade she was hiding between her fingers glinted.

Whoosh —

It cut the man’s throat open.

The man didn’t expect to actually fight a Level 7 instead of a Level 3 Spiritual Elder.

“You...” He collapsed before he could finish the sentence.

The other man stared at his fallen companion in disbelief.

How was that even possible?!

According to the information they had gathered, Feng Wu was only a Level 3 or 4 Spiritual Elder. How could she have killed a Level 6 Spiritual Elder?

Had this world gone insane?!

Meanwhile, Feng Wu ignored the other man in black and marched toward “Sefiro.”

One had to admit that the younger prince had some talent in acting as well.

He mimicked Sefiro to the tee.

As Feng Wu approached, he fell back.

“Hey, stay away from me! Don’t get any closer! I’m the princess of the grassland! You can’t kill me!”

Feng Wu smirked. “Sefiro, how dare you ambush me! Do you think these two weaklings can stop me? Don’t make me laugh!”

As she spoke, she raised her Fallen Star Sword.

Chapter 1738: Face-slapping, Round 10 (5)

“Sefiro” turned to run.

The remaining man in black stared at Feng Wu.

“How dare you ignore me?!”

He grabbed his sword and charged at her.

Whoosh —

Fallen Star Sword made a perfect arc in the air.

And it hit its target!

At that moment —

The man looked down and stared at his own chest.

He had just been pierced by a sword!

Feng Wu smiled proudly. “What made you think you can stop me?”

She then pulled the sword out.

Instantly!

Blood gushed out, splashing all over the ground. Some even got onto the prince’s face.

Feng Wu did it on purpose.

With the blood on his face, even if the prince didn’t play his part well, Five wouldn’t be able to pick it out so easily.

At the same time.

The prince was shocked to see Feng Wu killing the two men so quickly. He turned around and started running, yelling loudly.

“Don’t kill me! Don’t kill me!”

He wondered where Five was and what he was waiting for.

Thump!

The prince deliberately fell to the ground.

Feng Wu smirked and ran toward him, dragging the tip of the sword over the ground.

The tip made a long gash in the ground.

Feng Wu smiled maliciously. “Were those men the only help you had?”

“So much for the famous Princess Sefiro!

“I’m going to send you where you belong!

“Be clear in your next life. You should never mess with me!”

The prince fell down and twisted his ankle, but he crawled as fast as he could.

He shouted nervously as he moved, “Help! Brother, help!”

Feng Wu raised Fallen Star Sword. “Help you? I’d like to see who would do that!”

The moment the sword struck down —

Thump!

A leaf appeared out of nowhere, aimed at Feng Wu’s throat.

How impressive!

If Feng Wu didn’t know that a Spiritual Lord was hiding there, she might have actually been injured.

But she knew and was prepared.

The sword that was aiming at the prince’s head suddenly changed direction.

Clang —

There was the terrifying sound of two weapons clashing with each other.

Feng Wu raised the sword in front of her forehead.

A Spiritual Lord was indeed very powerful!

It was only a small leaf, and Feng Wu had been prepared for it, but she still stumbled backward.

She only steadied herself after retreating seven steps.

“Who’s there? Stop hiding! Come out!” Feng Wu looked around and shouted.

In fact, she already knew that the person was Five, a Spiritual Lord. That was an intimidating person, but she had to take the risk for the prince’s safety.

Five frowned as well.

He jumped off the tree and stood in front of Feng Wu.

Like the other captains, he wore black from head to toe, and only his eyes weren’t covered.

What a pair of eyes.

They were as dark as an abyss.

Feng Wu stared at Five, and Five stared back at her.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu gestured at the prince.

She was telling him to run!

The prince was worried about Feng Wu’s safety.

After all, Five was a cold-blooded Spiritual Lord!

Chapter 1739: Face-slapping, Round 10 (6)

However —

It was just like Feng Wu had said before. If he couldn't escape, all the sacrifices she had made would go to waste.

Miss Feng... I promise I'll marry you!

If you die, I'll marry you at your grave! I'll still recognize you as my official wife! thought the young prince.

Despite his reluctance, the prince gave Feng Wu one last look before he bolted.

Five saw the "princess" run off, but because "she" was "Sefiro," "she" was permitted to leave the mountain. So, he let "her" be.

Moreover, this teenage girl in the red dress had caught his attention.

"You were able to dodge the dagger leaf." Five curiously looked Feng Wu up and down. He sounded utterly calm and didn't seem agitated at all.

Feng Wu was already a dead person to him, so he was in no rush at all.

The energy which the Spiritual Lord gave off almost made it impossible for Feng Wu to breathe.

She would never have confronted the man if she had any other choice.

"Are you the legendary Five?" Feng Wu frowned.

Five nodded.

Feng Wu chuckled. "Aren't you supposed to be a Spiritual Lord? There I was, thinking how intimidating you might be. But is that all you can do?"

Five narrowed his eyes. "Young lady, be careful with your choice of words."

Feng Wu smiled. "I was under the impression that a Spiritual Lord should be able to kill me with a single strike, but I blocked your attack. I think I have a right to use whatever words I like."

"Young lady, don't you know that I only used 20% of my strength?" Five smirked.

Feng Wu glared at him.

Five grinned maliciously.

He enjoyed seeing the smile disappear from her face and the way she stiffened.

Right at that moment!

Feng Wu suddenly turned around and ran as fast as she could.

Five was speechless.

He hadn't expected the girl to give up so easily.

The moment she heard about his true capability, she bolted.

Five smirked. "Have you forgotten how arrogant you were a moment ago? Why are you running away now?"

Feng Wu wasn't going to answer that question.

She had safely sent the prince away, and he would make sure that she didn't lose her bet with Sefiro.

Right now, she was facing her biggest problem.

Feng Wu pondered as she ran. What if she hadn't helped the younger prince? She could have worn Catrine's mask or pretended to be Sefiro. That way, would she be able to fool the others and get down the mountain?

Feng Wu smiled wryly. Since she had already gotten involved, she might as well stick to it. She was sure that it was the right choice in the long run.

She hoped the prince would reward her generously.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

She ran so fast that she felt like she was flying. The wind howled in her ears.

Five was close behind her.

All of a sudden!

Five stepped onto some fruit peel, and boom!

It exploded!

Luckily, Five dodged in time. Otherwise, he would have been injured.

But that was only just the beginning.

In the next few minutes, Five had to dodge explosions, secret weapons, wasps, other insects, traps, and so.

"Ha, do you think you can stop me with these petty tricks?" Five smirked. "Preposterous!"

Chapter 1740: Face-slapping, Round 10 (7)

But because of those petty tricks, Five wasn't able to catch Feng Wu right away. Moreover, the distance between them was getting bigger.

Whoosh —

Feng Wu jumped into the mud.

A moment later, Five arrived as well.

He frowned when he saw the black swamp.

The mud was giving off a stench.

Everywhere he looked, he only saw the undisturbed surface of the swamp.

“That girl has to be here!”

As a captain, Five would never jump into the mud himself.

Hence, he crossed his hands behind his back and looked at the swamp.

With him here, Feng Wu would never be able to run away.

He had cornered Feng Wu in this swamp.

Just then, all of Five’s men arrived.

In the assassin organization, every captain had thirty men under them. Unlike Six, who had brought all his men with him, Five had only brought ten.

“Captain!”

The ten men bowed at him.

Five gave a wave of his hand and said coldly, “Go search the swamp. Drag her out!”

“Yes!”

Immediately, all ten men rushed into the swamp.

At that moment.

“Who’s there?!”

There was a rustling noise in the cave nearby.

Other people might miss it, but it couldn’t fool Five’s ears.

Hence, Five immediately ran in the direction of the cave.

The next second, Five was inside the cave.

“Who’s there?!”

In the darkness, two figures sprang out and charged at Five.

Thump, thump, thump!

They clashed into him.

The two men then flew backward and spat out blood when they smashed into the wall.

But Five stood there, as steady as a rock.

“Five?!”

The two men cried out in surprise.

“Six? Seven?”

Thanks to the dim moonlight which shone into the cave, Five finally saw who the other two men were, which only astonished him.

He pointed at the other two men. "What happened? What did you two do to yourselves?"

In the organization, the ten captains were more or less of the same level. Five had never seen the other two men look so miserable.

The question silenced Six and Seven.

"Speak. What happened?" Five urged them.

Seven knew that he couldn't keep such a thing a secret, so he told Five how Feng Wu had tricked him. After he finished, he nudged Six with his elbow and said, "Your turn."

Hence, Six told his story as well.

"Bullshit!" Five wouldn't believe it. "Feng Wu is only a Level 7 Spiritual Elder. You're telling me that she did this to you? I don't buy it!"

Six and Seven said in unison, "She's really good! She's cunning and knows a lot of tricks, and they never seem to end. You won't know where she'll hit you."

Five smirked. "Cunning? You won't know where she'll hit you? She's just an arrogant girl and nothing more. The story you came up with is just to shirk your responsibility, gosh."

Six and Seven were so angry that they almost exploded.