

G E D 1951

Chapter 1951: Untitled

Feng Xun said excitedly, "Xiao Wu is still up there, isn't she? If she's smart enough, she'll lower the rope down now. We can then tie the sacks onto it, and she can pull them up. She can then empty the sacks onto the deck before throwing the sacks back down."

The more Feng Xun spoke, the more excited he got, and he clenched his fists. "Yes! That's how we can do it if Feng Wu is smart enough!"

The others gave it some thought.

"That's right. If Feng Wu is smart enough, she should have realized that by now and lowered the rope."

"But what if she isn't that smart?"

Feng Xun said, "That's okay. I can go back up first, then —"

Just then, Jun Linyun pointed above them and cried out, "Argh! Look!"

They all followed his finger.

Then they saw —

Crack!

Something rumbled overhead, and a giant shadow blocked their vision.

The air seemed to warp.

Everything trembled.

It felt as if someone was sailing a giant ship in their direction.

As a matter of fact —

"Oh god! It's Feng Wu! She's coming down together with the boat!" Dugu Yamo looked at the sky in disbelief.

Feng Wu actually —

That was such a reckless move!

Thump!

The boat landed with a loud thump.

The seabed shook violently, and the impact created a large pit.

Luckily, Feng Xun and the others ran quickly enough. Otherwise, they would have been buried.

There was dust everywhere.

"Xiao Wu —"

Feng Xun reacted first. He quickly rushed over to her side and asked, "Xiao Wu, are you alright?"

"Cough —" Feng Wu emerged from the dust and waved at him. "I'm fine. My stomach is churning a little, but it'll go away."

Feng Xun asked in astonishment, "Why are you here?"

Feng Wu said, "I was worried that you wouldn't be able to get all the seafood back onto the boat, so I came down with the boat."

Dugu Yamo stomped her foot. "Feng Wu, you've made a terrible mistake!"

Feng Wu was confused. "Why?"

Dugu Yamo said, "I know you're trying to help by bringing the boat down, but how are we going to get it back up there?!"

Everyone was looking at Feng Wu.

That was right. Once they loaded the seafood onto the boat, how were they going to get it back up?

"This is impossible!" Feng Xun said anxiously. "Xiao Wu, how could you do such a silly thing? We figured it out already! You only need to lower a rope. We'll then tie the sacks onto it, and you can pull them back up!"

The others nodded in agreement.

Right now, they were all on the same side.

But Feng Wu only gave them a strange look.

She pursed her lips and said impatiently, "Don't you know the saying?"

"What?"

Feng Wu said, "When water rises, the boat rises with it."

Everyone stared at Feng Wu.

Their heads buzzed, as if they had just been struck by lightning.

When water rises, the boat rises with it...

"Ahhh —"

Feng Xun was the first to realize it. Burying his head in his hands, he yelled, "How can I be so stupid?! I'm such an idiot!!!"

Chapter 1952: You Lost (1)

The others realized it as well, especially Dugu Yamo, who had been the first to ask the question.

She smacked her own head. "Gosh! I'm so stupid! Why did I ask such a silly question?!"

The others figured it out as well, and they all started questioning their own intelligence.

“Ahem —”

Seeing that they all looked bewildered, Feng Wu cleared her throat and prompted them. “What are you waiting for? Do you have a lot of time on your hands?”

That was right!

They all seemed to wake up!

Time was of the essence here, and they couldn’t afford to waste a minute!

“Quickly!” Feng Xun waved his hand. “Everyone! Get to work!”

Luckily, Feng Wu had brought the boat down, so they didn’t have to worry about carrying the bags.

Feng Wu smacked her head. Picking up the seafood would be quick, but the sea dragon only wanted the flesh, not the shells.

Hence, with a wave of her hand, Little Phoenix flew out of the ring space.

Apart from Little Phoenix, there was also Feng Tutu, the adorable tiger cub.

Feng Wu gave them instructions. “Remove the shells.”

Before Feng Tutu could say anything, Little Phoenix protested first. It glared at Feng Wu. “Why should we do it?!”

Now that it had retrieved part of its memory, it remembered its previous life as Master Phoenix. Why should it do hard labor? It was humiliating!

Feng Tutu understood what was going on. It didn’t mind doing hard labor. As soon as it heard Feng Wu’s order, it ran happily to her side and sat down.

With its paws, it picked up a shellfish and crushed the shell, leaving only the flesh behind.

It glanced at Feng Wu and asked with its big, bright eyes: Was it doing the right thing?

The cub was so adorable that Feng Wu felt her heart melt when it looked at her.

“Yes.” Feng Wu rubbed the cub’s fluffy head. “That’s right. Tutu, you’re the best.”

“Awww —” The cub flushed at the compliment, and its shiny eyes could melt one’s heart.

Little Phoenix snorted and stomped its foot. It then raised its chin proudly.

It was mad!

That cub!

Feng Wu rubbed Little Phoenix’s head as well, which destroyed its arrogant image.

She then smacked the bird’s head. “Get to work! Everything else can wait.”

She walked away after that.

Little Phoenix was speechless.

She wouldn't even comfort it! Hmph!

Seeing the current situation, Little Phoenix knew very well that their most important task was to remove the shells.

Luckily, with its sharp claws, Little Phoenix could remove the shell in one move.

The two spiritual pets worked together, one crushing and one prying. The shells were quickly removed.

Dugu Yamo, who was also busy with her work, suddenly smacked her own head. "Gosh!"

The others all looked at her. That sudden outburst was quite scary!

Chapter 1953: You Lost (2)

"Let's start removing the shells!" Dugu Yamo cried out. "Have you forgotten what the Black Robe Ghost King said? The sea dragon only wants the flesh!"

That reminded the others.

Picking up the seafood was fast. All they needed to do was stuff them into the sacks. But the problem was —

The shells had to be removed!

"I'll do it!" Dugu Yamo said.

"I'll go with you!"

Feng Sang followed her.

But they couldn't believe what they saw on the deck.

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"Where did the two spiritual pets come from?" Dugu Yamo couldn't believe her eyes.

They saw Little Phoenix and the tiger cub.

Both were fierce spiritual pets, but they were very obedient now. Both were devoted to their work without even looking up!

"Whom do they belong to?" Dugu Yamo was amazed. "They look very capable, at least much better than either of us.

"They're both obedient and powerful. You can play with them and use them in battle as well. How wonderful! Do you know who their owner is? Do they belong to the seventh prince?" Dugu Yamo asked enviously.

But Feng Sang immediately turned to leave.

“Hey, Feng Sang, where are you going? Answer my question!” Dugu Yamo ran after Feng Sang.

Feng Sang threw her a dirty look without saying another word.

Dugu Yamo’s eyes lit up. “Do you know who their owner is?”

Feng Sang said, “Stop it!”

Dugu Yamo asked, “Why not? They are very impressive. That cub is an adorable thing, but if you look closely, you’ll see that it’s a Spiritual Elder.

“And there’s the little phoenix. If it can pass the trial of fire, it’ll become a real phoenix. The two animals aren’t naturally compatible, but now, they’re working together... Other people will be so astonished! Who...”

Feng Sang said, “Feng Wu!”

Dugu Yamo looked around. “Feng Wu isn’t here.”

Feng Sang took a deep breath and found Dugu Yamo’s remark idiotic. “I mean that they belong to Feng Wu!”

Dugu Yamo was astonished.

Feng Sang felt the satisfaction of revenge, and she smirked. “Yes! You heard me! The person you’ve been admiring is Feng Wu!”

Dugu Yamo was speechless.

Feng Sang gave her another glance before storming off.

Dugu Yamo bit her lower lip, and she was overwhelmed with complicated feelings.

“Feng Wu... That lucky person is Feng Wu!” Dugu Yamo murmured to herself.

Suddenly, Dugu Yamo’s stomach lurched, because she realized something!

Before, if she heard what Feng Sang had just said, she would be so jealous and angry that she would be grinding her teeth. But now, she didn’t feel that way anymore.

What did it mean?

It could mean one of two things.

The first possibility was that she had become Feng Wu’s friend, so she had stopped envying her.

Dugu Yamo shook her head. Although she wasn’t against Feng Wu now, they weren’t friends.

And the second possibility was —

The difference between them was simply too huge that she could no longer see Feng Wu as a competitor. Therefore, she had stopped envying her.

Chapter 1954: Untitled

That conclusion was quite hurtful!

Dugu Yamo's first reaction was to deny it.

However —

Deep down, she knew that the second possibility was the truth.

“No!” Dugu Yamo held her head in distress.

She could admit that on the first two floors, Feng Wu had saved everyone by discovering some unique method, but to admit that she wasn't even close to Feng Wu's level was too painful a reality to accept.

Dugu Yamo fell into pained silence.

15 minutes passed very fast, especially since it was a countdown.

“Three minutes left!” Feng Xun was filled with despair when he saw what they had gathered so far.

Yes, they had found a lot of seafood, but it was nowhere near 250,000 kg. What should they do?

“Two more minutes left!

“One minute.

“Thirty seconds.”

The countdown went on.

Everyone looked more and more desperate, and they all looked defeated.

Just then —

“Hahaha!”

They hear a gloating guffaw, which only worsened their mood.

It was none other than the ghost king, who had given them this impossible task!

“Hahaha, my little friend, have you finished?” The ghost king's giant face reappeared in the sky; he was laughing so hard that his whole face twitched.

“We're doomed...” Feng Xun thought to himself.

“Well, that was smart. I see that you've pushed the seawater aside.” The ghost king grinned when he saw the space. “So, have you finished the task?”

Everyone fell silent...

The ghost king descended with a whoosh, riding the pregnant sea dragon.

He glanced at the food and asked the sea dragon. “Is that enough?”

The sea dragon frowned and shook its head. “No!”

“No?” The ghost king pondered.

The sea dragon said matter-of-factly, “There’s 50,000 kg of meat here. In a normal situation, it would be enough to fill my stomach. But things are different now. I’m pregnant, so this is only 20% of what I need.”

The ghost king looked down at Feng Wu. “Kid, did you hear that? That’s not enough.”

Feng Wu bit her lower lip.

Immediately, everyone became very quiet.

Drip, drip —

Time ticked by, and the 15 minutes were soon over.

Everyone was panic-stricken.

Was that heart going to explode?

What would happen? Were they going to die?

They were still fidgeting, when the ghost king grabbed the heart at the last second. It didn’t explode!

Feng Xun and the others looked nervously at the ghost king and kept trembling.

That was because —

If the ghost king released the heart, they would all die.

“Kid, you didn’t finish the task on the third floor. Do you admit it?” the ghost king asked in a righteous tone.

He had complicated feelings as well.

He wanted Feng Wu to win and lose at the same time.

He wanted her to win because he was moved by what she had said. If the Survival Team could turn the situation around and win the competition in the end, it would be a great story.

And he wanted her to lose because —

Chapter 1955: Survival

He wanted her to lose because the girl was too confident, and too much confidence was arrogance. The ghost king wouldn’t accept the possibility that the girl could defeat him.

Therefore, the ghost king gloated at Feng Wu and wanted to know what she would do next.

Feng Xun and the others were very anxious.

What should they do now?

Their hearts were thumping.

They needed 250,000 kg, but they only had 50,000 kg here. That was only 20% of what they needed.

Dugu Yamo and Feng Sang looked at each other, and both were filled with despair.

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“Hahaha, so you admit that you’ve lost, right?” the ghost king stared at them.

No one answered.

The ghost king laughed and gave Feng Wu a pitying look.

“Well,” he said, “you bit off more than you can chew. This is it. You’ve lost, so you’re all going to die!”

He almost bellowed the second half of his words.

Feng Wu cried out when he was about to crush the heart. “Wait!”

Immediately, all eyes were on her.

The ghost king frowned at Feng Wu as well.

Feng Wu smiled calmly. “We’ve lost? Says who?”

Everyone’s faces lit up.

That was...

The ghost king stared at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

Before he could ask, Feng Wu asked, “Why did you say we lost?”

“Hahaha, kid, it’s too late for that now!” The ghost king smirked, thinking that Feng Wu was only trying to buy more time.

Feng Wu stared at the sea dragon and asked, “All you need is 250,000 kg of food. Is that correct?”

The sea dragon looked back at Feng Wu and said affirmatively, “250,000 kg, not one gram less!”

Feng Wu smiled. “And seafood will do, right?”

The sea dragon smirked. “That’s right. Anything will do, but you don’t have any fish here.”

Everyone was frustrated by the fact that there was no fish in this sea.

Feng Wu asked casually, “So, fish will do as well.”

The sea dragon stared at her and sneered. “Of course, if you can find any.”

The others had lost all hope...

Where was she supposed to find any fish? She was only human...

Just then, Feng Wu chuckled. “Alright.”

What did she mean by that? Could she make fish appear out of nowhere?

They all looked at Feng Wu in resignation.

Disappointed, the ghost king was about to destroy the heart...

Whoosh!

They heard something overhead.

Things began to fall from above.

Thump...

Thump...

It was like a heavy shower.

But it was a shower of fish.

Everyone was dumbfounded by the falling fish.

They watched what was happening in astonishment and disbelief.

Then, they looked from the fish to Feng Wu.

Feng Xun was rendered speechless.

Dugu Yamo was speechless.

Feng Sang didn't know what to say.

Nor did the sea dragon.

Even the ghost king, who had seen enough strange things, was staring at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu smiled at him. "Will these fish do?"

Chapter 1956: Untitled

Fish?

Where did the fish come from?

Everyone stared at Feng Wu in astonishment for a very long time.

"Where did these fish come from?"

"Did she conjure them?"

"How did she do it?"

Even the arrogant ghost king was shocked, let alone the others.

"How did you do it?" He stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu said, "What? Is it that hard to do?"

Was it hard?

The others almost cried when they heard the question.

It wasn't just difficult. It was impossible!

Seeing how excited they were, Feng Wu said, "Do you mean these moon fish?"

Feng Wu waved the ring on her finger and told Feng Xun, "You helped me catch them. Have you forgotten?"

"What? I see!"

Feng Xun smacked his head.

He finally recalled. It was true.

Back on their way to the Senal Grassland, Feng Wu had found a place to take a bath...

"Gosh! I'm so stupid!" Feng Xun smacked his head again.

He genuinely found himself too stupid.

How could he have forgotten all of it?

That was why Feng Wu had been very confident from the very beginning; she had had a card up her sleeves.

"Xiao Wu, you're so awesome! You planned a thousand steps ahead!"

Feng Xun shook with excitement.

"You knew you should catch some moon fish on your way to the grassland. How did you plan so far ahead?"

Feng Xun admired her so much.

He found Feng Wu very smart — so smart that she was becoming a second Jun Linyuan!

Feng Wu waved at him. "I didn't plan that far ahead. Back then, I thought that the moon fish were so nutritious and that the Senal Grassland was so far away from water that fish had to be rare here. So I caught some, thinking that I could sell them on the grassland."

She then shrugged. "And things just kept coming up after we got here. I was so busy that I forgot completely about it."

"If it wasn't for the sea dragon, I would have forgotten them completely."

However, the explanation only seemed to emphasize how lucky she was.

She caught some random fish, and she solved a crisis later on with them. What kind of luck was that?

Feng Xun was silent.

So was Dugu Yamo.

And everyone else. Because they didn't know what to say.

Feng Wu smiled at the sea dragon. "What do you think? These fish are very famous, aren't they?"

Jun Linyuan himself had complimented how good these moon fish were.

Smelling the spiritual essence rising from the deck, the sea dragon knew that the moon fish was worth its fame.

That was such a pleasant surprise.

But...

It had to ask for its master's permission first.

So it turned around and gave the ghost king a longing look.

If it could eat these moon fish, its future baby would be so amazing!

But the ghost king was so difficult to predict, and no one knew what he was thinking.

And no one knew what his answer would be.

Chapter 1957: Untitled

Feng Xun and the others had realized what was going on and were all delighted.

Ahhh!!!

They could finally survive the third floor! That was great!

Immediately, they all ran toward Feng Wu.

They raised Feng Wu and tossed her up.

"Xiao Wu, you're great!"

"You're so awesome!"

"How can you be so smart?!"

"Xiao Wu, why are you so lucky?!"

Even Dugu Yamo and Feng Sang were greatly excited, let alone Feng Xun, Xuan Yi, and Jun Linyun.

They seemed to have forgotten their feud with Feng Wu.

Everyone was jumping and celebrating.

The ghost king felt equally conflicted.

He didn't expect the girl to be able to turn things around again.

But he would feel so humiliated if he let her go just like that.

Since she was so smart, he would play some more games with her.

At that thought, the ghost king smiled at Feng Wu and spoke indifferently.

“Although the moon fish are full of nutrition, if I remember correctly, they’re not sea fish.”

The excited crowd immediately fell silent.

A terrible silence fell upon them.

They all stared at the ghost king in bewilderment.

What did that mean?

The ghost king smiled at Feng Wu. “They’re from a river, aren’t they?”

Feng Wu said, “Are river fish not acceptable?”

The ghost king turned her down with a smile. “I’m afraid not.”

Everyone paled when they heard those words.

If river fish didn’t count, these moon fish wouldn’t be counted as seafood.

Then they wouldn’t have enough food here.

The sea dragon gave the ghost king an anxious glance. It wanted these moon fish, which were much more precious than any seafood.

But the ghost king didn’t even look at the dragon. He only smiled eerily at Feng Wu.

He wanted to see what this arrogant and stubborn girl could do.

Feng Wu smiled. “Are you sure?”

The ghost king said, “Yes, I am.”

Feng Wu said, “Is there no way around it?”

The ghost king grinned. “No, there isn’t.”

Feng Wu said, “Then tell me this. What are sea fish?”

The ghost king gloated. “Why do you even ask? Sea fish are those that swim in the sea.”

The next second!

Thud!

With a flip of Feng Wu’s sleeve, the moon fish that was scattered around the deck were all thrown into the sea nearby.

Feng Wu was so fast that no one saw it coming.

They were all shocked.

When they realized what had happened —

Dugu Yamo shrieked. “Feng Wu! What are you doing?!”

Feng Xun cried out as well. "Xiao Wu!"

The ghost king stared at Feng Wu in bewilderment. He frowned and believed that Feng Wu must have her own reason.

But no one on Feng Sang's team knew it. Feng Sang cried out, "Feng Wu! Have you lost your mind? How could you do that? You're insane!"

But Feng Wu didn't say anything. She only flipped her sleeve again.

Thump —

The moon fish were scooped out of the sea and thrown onto the deck again.

"Now they're sea fish," she smiled at the ghost king. "They've swum in the sea."

The ghost king was speechless.

The rest of the crowd was equally silent.

Feng Wu crossed her hands behind her back and smiled at the ghost king. "Is everything fine now?"

Chapter 1958: Untitled

Fine?

The ghost king stared at Feng Wu and didn't say a word for a very long time.

He didn't expect the girl to have stashed so many fish in her storage space...

Storage space was very precious, but she had used it to store fish!

Was everything fine now?

Since the ghost king had specified the terms, he would be discrediting himself if he changed them again.

Therefore, he glanced at Feng Wu. "You're a cunning girl."

Feng Wu cupped her fists. "I'm flattered!"

The ghost king flipped his sleeve. "If I tell you that that won't do it, I don't think you'll be convinced."

Feng Xun and the others nodded.

"In that case, you've passed the third floor."

If the ghost king had no hope for Feng Wu at first, he now at least had 30% hope in her.

Things would be very interesting if she really could turn things around.

Before he knew it, what Feng Wu said had taken root in his mind and was slowly growing...

Seeing that the ghost king was going to disappear again, Feng Wu asked, "Can I have the Water Dragon Ball?"

Suddenly!

The ghost king's eyes snapped open, and he stared at Feng Wu with cold and sharp eyes.

Had the girl learned something?

The sea dragon protested, "No! Give it back to me!"

Feng Wu knew that the sea dragon was the ghost king's contracted beast, and it couldn't make such a decision.

Therefore, she looked at the ghost king and spoke like a spoiled little girl. "I don't care. I've given the dragon so many moon fish, so I should get some reward for it. I want this Water Dragon Ball! I want it! Hmph!"

The ghost king looked at Feng Wu in resignation.

He was very good at handling his enemies, but she was just a girl, and one that he was growing fond of. He didn't know what to do with her.

"The Water Dragon Ball is created with my life force. I can't..."

But the ghost king cast a stern look at the sea dragon before it could finish. "It's not like you can only have one Water Dragon Ball in your lifetime."

The sea dragon said, "Master, I..."

The ghost king waved impatiently. "You're going to have a baby soon. Isn't that more important than the Water Dragon Ball?"

The sea dragon said, "But..."

"Are you ever going to stop? She gave you so many fish! Are you going to take them for free? Don't be so greedy!"

The ghost king did things as he liked. Seeing that Feng Wu had passed three floors in a row with more and more amazing methods, he began to like the girl more.

So what if he gave her some things?

But he didn't know that Feng Wu had figured him out already.

The sea dragon didn't have a choice but to stay silent.

The ghost king and the sea dragon gradually faded into thin air.

Until they were nowhere to be seen.

"Wow!"

Feng Xun was the first to react. He ran toward Feng Wu!

The others ran to her as well and picked her up.

Feng Wu chuckled. "Hey, what are you guys doing?"

Feng Xun said excitedly, "Xiao Wu, you're awesome! How can you be so smart?!"

“You found so many moon fish, and you passed the ghost king’s test!

“More importantly...”

Chapter 1959: Untitled

Feng Xun said, “As if that’s not enough, you asked the ghost king for the Water Dragon Ball!

“What’s more terrifying is that he gave it to you!

“Xiao Wu, how can you be so awesome?!!!”

The others were almost as excited as Feng Xun was.

In comparison, Feng Wu was the calmest of them all.

Seeing the others throw Feng Wu high in the air and catch her before throwing her high up again, Dugu Yamo couldn’t help but smile.

Feng Sang came to stand by her side and sighed in amazement. “Some people are just born with more luck.”

Dugu Yamo’s stomach lurched. She looked at Feng Sang and asked, “Are you saying that everything Feng Wu achieved is because of luck?”

“Isn’t that it?” Feng Sang blurted out.

Dugu Yamo turned to look at Feng Sang and noticed the jealousy in the latter’s eyes.

Suddenly, she found Feng Sang’s face rather hideous.

Hideous? Dugu Yamo’s heart raced when she realized what she was thinking. She couldn’t believe it!

Before, she was just like Feng Sang. She used to be jealous of Feng Wu and kept telling herself that Feng Wu was able to do all those things because she was lucky.

Because if she didn’t think that way, she would have to admit that she wasn’t as good as Feng Wu.

But in fact...

Yes, Feng Wu was lucky, but she couldn’t have made it this far on luck alone.

Dugu Yamo suddenly realized that she had begun to accept Feng Wu’s success. What did that mean?

She was bewildered...

“What’s wrong?” Perplexed, Feng Sang looked back at her ally.

Dugu Yamo shook her head.

She didn’t know what to think. She couldn’t understand herself anymore.

Meanwhile, Feng Xun had finally finished celebrating. Feng Wu smiled and said, “This is only the third trial, and we have four more to go. We’ll celebrate after we reach the seventh floor and defeat the Chosen Team.

As soon as she said that, all the laughter stopped.

Defeat the Chosen Team and win the game? Was she dreaming?

“Don’t you believe me?” Feng Wu smiled. “But that’s what I’ve always believed.”

Feng Xun clenched his fists. “Sure! We’ll defeat the Chosen Team, and they can go to hell! Hahaha —”

The others became excited as well, except for Feng Yiran and Feng Sang. The two of them looked at each other, and both saw contempt in each other’s eyes.

Defeat the Chosen Team? This little success had stopped Feng Wu from thinking properly.

“I wonder which floor the Chosen Team is on now. Their tasks are much easier than ours.”

“I hope they’re not too far ahead...”

Feng Xun cried out at that moment.

“Look! The fog surrounding us has dissipated!

“Wow! I can see the light on the other side!

“It’s like seeing a building being sliced in half!

“The lights on the other side... They’re lit all the way up to the fifth floor! What does that mean?”

Feng Xun cried out at that moment. “Look! Our side is only lit up until the third floor!”

Chapter 1960: Untitled

Dugu Yamo’s heart lurched. “Are those lights an indication of how many floors we’ve passed?”

She was only guessing, but as soon as she said it, the others all stared at her, making her heart race.

She looked at the others in confusion. “Why are all of you looking at me like that?”

Feng Xun said, “Why do I feel that what you said made sense?”

Jun Linyun nodded as well. “I think Dugu Yamo is right, too.”

Dugu Yamo said, “If that’s the case, does that mean that the Chosen Team is on the fifth floor already? I hope that I’m wrong.”

However, at that moment –

Dugu Yamo suddenly spotted a familiar figure on the other side.

Once the fog dissipated, they could see the other side more clearly.

And that person was –

“Isn’t that Feng Liu?”

On the other side of the separated building, Feng Liu was walking up the stairs when Dugu Yamo spotted her.

They weren't that far from each other. They were only less than 100m apart, and with their sharp eyes, they could see the expression on each other's faces.

When Dugu Yamo spotted Feng Liu, Feng Liu spotted her as well.

She tugged at Sefiro and beamed at her. "Princess, princess, look. That's the Survival Team over there."

Everyone in her team turned around and gave the other team condescending looks.

Sefiro said, "Gosh, they're only on the third floor."

Feng Liu put on a concerned look. "What happened? Why are they still on the third floor? It's been quite a while already."

Sefiro said, "It seems that they're moving toward the fourth floor now."

Feng Liu said, "The fourth? Awesome. We're on our way to the sixth."

Ranmil saw the three lights and smiled coldly.

"Feng Wu, why bother struggling if you know you're going to die?"

"Although," the second prince said seriously, "they're in Hell Mode. I didn't expect them to be able to reach the fourth floor. I thought that they would still be wandering around the first floor now."

Even the quiet Master Jue said, "That's right. They're only two floors behind us. Don't underestimate them."

Hearing that, Ranmil and the others looked concerned.

Seeing the look on Ranmil's face, Sefiro chuckled. "Sister, you're our great leader. It's not like they would follow Feng Wu's instructions over there."

Feng Liu said, "Of course it's not her. She's so weak and so proud. If she's the leader, they would still be on the first floor now. I think the leader is either Feng Xun or Xuan Yi."

Sefiro nodded. "Absolutely. It can't be Feng Wu."

Hearing this, Ranmil didn't look so frustrated anymore.

She said indifferently, "We should look ahead of us, not over our shoulders. We'll soon reach the top floor."