

G E D 1651

Chapter 1651: Untitled

When Chaoge woke up and saw the two people in front of her, she bared her teeth at them. "What are you going to do to Xiao Wu?"

Master Jue gave Chaoge a contemptuous look and didn't say a word.

He only told Feng Wu, "After the spiritual essence recovers, you'll stay right here with me. Remember?"

What else could Feng Wu do, but nod her head?

Master Jue smiled happily because "Yan" was much more obedient today than usual.

Feng Wu was very good at reading people, so she immediately could tell what Master Jue was thinking.

That only made her more wary.

Because the more he cared about Jiang Yan, the angrier he would be once he found out the truth.

Master Jue's capability was far beyond hers.

"The two of you are abominable!" Chaoge glared at them. "You disgust me! I'm going to throw up my dinner from last night!"

Master Jue didn't care about other things, but this was different.

Feng Wu could sense him getting angry.

And his rage was accumulating fast.

But Chaoge didn't seem to realize it. She glowered and said, "What are you looking at? Kill me if you don't like it! You want to use me to set Xiao Wu up? In your dreams!"

It pained Feng Wu to hear that.

Chaoge knew what she said would set Master Jue off, but she wanted him to kill her.

Because she had heard how they were going to use her.

Silly girl...

Feng Wu felt tears coming to her eyes, and she had to try very hard not to cry.

"Kill me if you want! The two of you disgust me! I'm going to throw up!"

Chaoge wasn't very good at insulting people, so she repeated those words over and over again.

But that was enough to enrage Master Jue.

He stepped out and raised a hand.

Chaoge smiled in relief.

The next second, Feng Wu caught Master Ju's arm.

He frowned and looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

Feng Wu shook her head. "You promised me just then that Duan Chaoge will be in my keeping. Have you forgotten?"

Master Jue frowned. "She deserves to die."

His Yan was sacred and inviolable to him, but this woman had just insulted him!

Feng Wu smiled wryly. "So, do you always go back on your word?"

Master Jue was speechless.

He grunted, flipped his sleeves, and stormed off.

The gust of wind that was kicked up blew over Chaoge's face.

Chaoge's cheek was cut, and blood ran down her face...

Feng Wu gave Chaoge a grumpy look after Master Jue was gone.

Chaoge was furious.

"Hey! What are you looking at? You're so annoying!"

Feng Wu said, "I just saved your life, and you call me annoying?"

"Hey, I didn't ask you to save me, did I? Did I? You ruined my plan!"

Feng Wu said, "How can I ruin anything for you when I saved your life? You're unbelievable!"

Chaoge went scarlet in the face. "You're the unbelievable one! I want to die! Why did you save me?"

Feng Wu looked at her in resignation. "Do you really want to die?"

Chaoge said, "Yes, so what?"

Feng Wu said, "Duan Chaoge, have you lost your mind? Why don't you want to live?"

Chaoge said, "You're his accomplice! You have no right to say that! Hmph! Go away! Get out of my sight!"

Feng Wu heard...

Chapter 1652: Untitled

Feng Wu heard the footsteps outside get fainter, and she gave Chaoge a grumpy look.

"Do you really want me to go?"

Chaoge yelled at Feng Wu, "Go away! Go away!"

Feng Wu said, "I'll leave, then."

Chaoge snorted. "You sound as if I'll stop you. You're so ridiculous."

However, before she could go on, Feng Wu took off her mask.

“Ahhhh —”

Chaoge shrieked.

“Shhh —” Feng Wu silenced her with her finger.

Chaoge immediately nodded, but she still couldn't contain her excitement.

“Ahhh — Xiao Wu! Xiao Wu! Xiao Wu, is it really you? Oh god! Oh my god! I knew you would come save me, and here you are! Xiao Wu —”

Chaoge was so excited that she wanted to run to Feng Wu, but with all the chains, she couldn't move.

Feng Wu rubbed her head grumpily. “Do you still want me to go now?”

“No, Xiao Wu is the best! I don't want you to go —” Chaoge, the tough girl, had turned completely soft.

They hugged each other and cheered for a while before they returned to themselves.

“I'll get you out.” Feng Wu then tried to remove the chains.

“Wait.” Chaoge stopped her.

Feng Wu looked up and was confused.

Chaoge smiled wryly. “Xiao Wu, you can't get me out yet.”

Feng Wu asked, “Why?”

Chaoge said, “The chains aren't just locked, there's a seal on them as well. Master Jue will know as soon as you tamper with it.”

Feng Wu said, “Don't worry about it. I can take care of him.”

Chaoge realized that she was right. From what she had observed, Master Jue definitely had a thing for Feng Wu, no, for Catnine!

But Chaoge still smiled bitterly. “Xiao Wu, it still won't work.”

Feng Wu frowned. “Why?”

Chaoge said, “I have something planted in my body. They told me that it'll explode if I step out of this room.”

Feng Wu's eyes widened.

Could something so horrible really exist?

She immediately examined Chaoge's body, and her eyes widened when she was done.

“There really is a small black dot on your chest over your heart, and it's pulsating, as if it's alive. It's...”
Feng Wu drew in her breath.

What she didn't say was that this living creature was made from metal and a lot like the bomb Chaoge had described.

"Damn it!"

If Feng Wu had felt a little guilty about killing Catnine at first, it was completely gone now.

She wanted to kill Master Jue right there and then!

"I can't get you out now. Otherwise, the consequences will be unimaginable..." Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu looked at Chaoge. "Chaoge, do you trust me?"

"Why do you even ask?" Chaoge said grumpily. "You're the only person I trust in my life."

It pained Feng Wu to hear that.

Of course she knew the answer.

When Master Jue had told Chaoge to choose between life and friendship, she willingly gave up her life to protect Feng Wu...

How was Feng Wu going to repay such a friendship?

Chapter 1653: Untitled

"Chaoge, don't worry. I'll think of something. I'll find a way to save you. You just have to promise me one thing!" Feng Wu looked into Chaoge's eyes.

Chaoge looked at her in bewilderment.

Feng Wu said, "You have to wait for me to save you! Don't give up! Got it?"

Chaoge said, "Alright."

Feng Wu poked her head with a finger. "If they threaten you with me, don't give in. Alright?"

Chaoge said, "No, you're Xiao Wu. I can't let them threaten you."

Feng Wu said, "You little idiot. You know I'm amazing. How can they threaten me?"

Chaoge said, "You have a point. Alright."

Feng Wu knew that Chaoge could be a little stubborn in that aspect, so she had to explain everything clearly. Otherwise, Chaoge would do it again.

"So, they were only bluffing. Next time when something like this happens, you have to protect your own life first. Got it? As long as you're alive, you can wait until I come to your rescue. Understood?"

Chaoge said, "No, if I have to choose between you and me, I'll always choose you..."

Before she could finish, Feng Wu heard clear footsteps outside.

She made a gesture to hush Chaoge while she quickly put the mask back on.

Three seconds later, Catnine reappeared and Feng Wu disappeared.

Chaoge stared at her in amazement. It had never occurred to her that it could be done in three seconds.

“Xiao Wu, what if someone pretends to be you in the future?” Chaoge panicked a little.

Feng Wu chuckled. “That’s easy. We can do this gesture. If it’s correct, then it’s the real me.”

She then raised two fingers and made a “yeah” gesture to Chaoge.

“I’ll use this, and you can use the ‘OK’ one. No one else will understand apart from us. What do you think?” Feng Wu smiled.

“Yes!” Chaoge was elated.

Only the two of them knew this signal. Even His Royal Highness didn’t know.

The footsteps grew closer and closer. Soon, a figure showed up in front of Feng Wu.

It was a teenager wearing a purple robe. His eyebrows and the outer corners of his eyes slanted upward, giving him an alluring look.

He was...

“Catnine, didn’t you go to Princess Sefiro? Why are you back?”

Feng Wu frowned. This man seemed to be very familiar with Catnine, so he could only be one of a limited number of people.

“Hey, isn’t it Duan Chaoge? I whipped her half-dead only just then. What? She’s already awake now?” The pretty teenager walked around Chaoge, clicking his tongue.

Feng Wu’s face immediately turned livid.

She knew who he was.

Master Jue had said just then that Chaoge’s wounds were inflicted by Xiao Yun. It had to be him.

He had hurt her friend.

And Feng Wu wouldn’t stand for it.

Thump!

She raised her hand and slapped Xiao Yun in the face.

Xiao Yun was dumbfounded.

He was hit before he even instigated anything.

Before Xiao Yun could react, Feng Wu kicked him.

Thump!

Xiao Yun was kicked away. He made a perfect arc in the air before dropping to the ground with a thump. There was the crisp sound of something heavy being knocked over.

“You!”

Xiao Yun almost fainted from the pain.

Would Feng Wu stop there?

Obviously not.

Chapter 1654: Untitled

Feng Wu quickly charged forward and leapt up. When she landed, her fist smashed right into Xiao Yun.

Thump!

Poor Xiao Yun. He had only just arrived, but was beaten up before he even instigated anything.

Thump, thump, thump!

Feng Wu punched and kicked, unleashing her anger.

She only stopped ten minutes later when she was tired herself.

Xiao Yun lay on the ground and was barely breathing.

After a long while, he finally struggled to his feet and pointed at Feng Wu. “Catnine... you hit me... How dare you...”

Some of his teeth were missing, and he made hissing sounds as he spoke.

Feng Wu smirked. “Yes, I hit you. Spout bullsh*t again, and I’ll kill you!”

“You!” Xiao Yun was furious.

He knew about what was going on between Master Jue and Catnine, and he had often mocked and threatened Catnine with it.

Catnine became easily abashed and didn’t dare vent his anger, nor would he go to Master Jue about it, so he was always suffering.

“You hit me! Ha! You actually dared to hit me! I’ll tell everyone!”

Feng Wu smirked. “About what?”

Xiao Yun laughed. “About what? What else can it be? The thing between you and Master Jue, of course. Haha, what do you think people will say when they hear what the proud Master Jue is doing with his servant...”

Staring at Xiao Yun, Feng Wu suddenly smiled.

The look in her eyes made Xiao Yun’s stomach lurch. Somehow, he had an ominous feeling.

But Feng Wu didn’t stop there.

“Really? What is Master Jue doing with his servant?” Feng Wu chuckled.

Xiao Yun was provoked.

This “man” used to be so easily threatened, but “he” was all smiles and so calm now. Xiao Yun didn’t believe that “he” could pretend for long.

Xiao Yun smirked. “I saw it with my own eyes. Master Jue pressed you against the wall, and the two of you were kissing! Hmph! That view, tsk, tsk... If I tell other people, everyone will turn away from Master Jue, and you won’t be any better!”

Feng Wu said, “So, are you sure you’re going to tell everyone?”

Xiao Yun said, “Of course!”

Feng Wu said, “What if Master Jue told you not to say anything?”

Xiao Yun said, “Ha! I might be working for Master Jue now, but why do you think he would have any control over me? Master Jue favors you only, and I’ve been disappointed with him for a long time! All I have for him is hatred now! I want my revenge! I’ll reveal your secret — ahhh.”

Before Xiao Yun could finish, he screamed.

Looking down, Xiao Yun saw that a sharp blade had pierced his chest from behind.

Blood tainted the clothes over his chest like a blooming red flower.

It then dripped down.

“Argh, argh —”

Xiao Yun wanted to speak, but blood filled his mouth when he opened it.

He looked at Feng Wu with eyes filled with rage, hatred, and resentment, but there was also curiosity.

He turned around.

Behind him, it was none other than Master Jue himself.

Actually, that had been Feng Wu’s plan all along. She had set Xiao Yun up to be killed!

She could have killed Xiao Yun in secret, but she didn’t want to.

She wanted to kill him when she was facing him!

Chapter 1655: Untitled

Xiao Yun had tortured Chaoge, so of course Feng Wu wouldn’t let Xiao Yun die so easily.

That was why she hadn’t given Xiao Yun a chance to speak first before she beat the crap out of him.

With all the noise, of course Master Jue heard it.

Even if he wasn’t curious, he still cared about Catnine and his safety, so of course he would come down here.

Master Jue arrived when Xiao Yun had almost been beaten unconscious. Feng Wu then set Xiao Yun up.

Out of everything, that foolish Xiao Yun had to say that he would tell other people.

Master Jue didn't care what the world would think of him, but Catnine did, so Xiao Yun had to die.

Feng Wu used Master Ju to kill Xiao Yun square and fair. Only then was her anger appeased a little.

Thump!

Xiao Yun fell to the ground with a thump.

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes. She then stared at Master Jue. "Why did you kill him?"

Master Jue wiped the blood off his sword blade with a white cloth and said indifferently, "Because he deserved to die."

Feng Wu nodded.

Master Jue glanced at Feng Wu. "Are you not mad?"

Feng Wu asked, "Why should I be?"

Master Jue said, "You're always telling me off for being too cruel."

Feng Wu didn't say a word. She was counting on him being cruel today.

Seeing how Feng Wu was able to get Xiao Yun killed to avenge her in such a short time, Chaoge was over the moon and admired her greatly.

Xiao Wu was as clever as ever. She didn't even need to get revenge herself, not to mention that she had done it in such a short time. How could Chaoge not feel amazed?

When she saw Feng Wu talking to Master Jue, Chaoge felt very anxious, but at the same time, she admired Feng Wu even more.

If it was her...

Chaoge shook her head. She would never be able to stay so calm.

"By the way," Feng Wu frowned, pointed at Chaoge, and asked Master Jue, "what's that time bomb doing inside her?"

Master Jue glanced at her. "You know about that?"

Feng Wu asked, "Is that something that you can't talk about?"

Master Jue said, "Of course I can't tell anyone else, but it's you who's asking. I can tell you everything I know."

Feng Wu sighed inwardly.

Poor Master Jue. If he knew that Catnine was...

"Master Teacher Si Basi put that bomb there himself." Master Jue smiled wryly. "Even I can't remove it."

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes. "Master Teacher Si Basi? Why did he do that?"

Master Jue said, "I don't know the specifics. It probably has something to do with my younger martial uncle's future disciple, since to him, finding a disciple is more important than his divine power. However, if Miss Chaoge here takes one step out of this room without removing the bomb, she's dead."

Feng Wu said, "So, it really is like that."

If she wanted to save Chaoge, she could only go to Master Teacher Si Basi.

Feng Wu rubbed her head in frustration.

Master Jue grumpily tapped her head. "What's bothering you?"

"Where is Master Teacher Si Basi?" Feng Wu asked.

Master Jue said, "Other people won't know that answer, but I just happened to meet with him yesterday, so I can tell you."

Feng Wu looked at Master Jue, her eyes filled with hope and expectation.

Just then, a thought suddenly struck Master Jue, and his face turned livid.

"Why do you suddenly want to see my younger martial uncle? Is it for her?"

Chapter 1656: Untitled

Master Jue pointed at Chaoge.

Feng Wu said, "I just..."

Master Jue said, "You're in love with her, aren't you? I knew it! You've always been into girls!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Before Feng Wu could say anything, Chaoge was cracking up.

"Hahahaha — Master Jue, you're hilarious! Hahaha! How can you ask such a question?"

If she hadn't been chained down, Chaoge would have rolled around on the ground in a fit of laughter.

Master Jue relaxed when he saw Chaoge's reaction.

Feng Wu looked away with a wry smile. "I just want to know if I'm qualified enough to be his disciple."

Only then did Master Jue heave a sigh of relief. He then rubbed "his" head. "Nine, my younger martial uncle doesn't even think I'm qualified. As for you —"

Feng Wu feigned an angry tone. "What? Can't I be more talented than you?!"

Master Jue loved it when Catnine was like this.

The old Catnine was very calm and objective, but he was also too cold and distant. This new "Catnine" was so much more lively, and Master Jue liked "him" a lot better.

Master Jue said, "Sure, sure. You have much more talent than your master here."

Feng Wu asked, "So, where is the master teacher?"

Master Jue smiled bitterly. "I can't name that place. Even if I could, you won't know where it is."

"If you can't say it, you can draw it." Feng Wu fetched some pen and paper and put it in front of Master Jue. "Draw it."

Luckily, Feng Wu was playing Catnine, the man Master Jue loved too much to say no to, so there was no way he could turn Feng Wu down.

Master Jue sighed in resignation. "I do this only for you. If anyone else had dared ask about the master teacher's secret, there would be consequences."

Feng Wu said, "You're the best."

Master Jue couldn't believe his ears. He was so excited that he spilled ink on the paper. "What did you say?" He suddenly looked up.

Feng Wu asked, "Did I say anything? You must have heard wrong."

Master Jue smiled and gave Feng Wu a grumpy look.

He found "Catnine" more and more lovely.

Master Jue was only teasing "Catnine" because he knew there was no way "he" would be able to find the place, but because of what he heard, Master Jue was very happy, so he drew a lot of details.

In a little while, Master Jue drew a detailed map.

There were mountains, rivers, lush trees, and a distinctive cliff. One look and Feng Wu could tell where it was.

She rejoiced to see the detailed map and felt thankful that she had said what she had. Otherwise, that place would be very difficult to find.

Master Jue handed the map to Feng Wu and said, "After the spiritual essence recovers, this is going to be the core of the land of the spirit source since the master teacher provides all the energy for the land."

"Is the master teacher really so impressive? If that's the case, he can control the entire land of the spirit source, can't he?" Feng Wu cried out.

But Master Jue gave her a grumpy look. "The master teacher is very powerful, but compared with the vast land of the spirit source..."

Feng Wu understood.

Master Jue wanted to keep "Catnine" here forever, but Feng Wu didn't dare linger.

Anything could happen at any moment here.

Therefore, Feng Wu tactfully turned down Master Jue's invitation to go together, and went straight back to her own tent from the Senal part of the campsite.

"Miss Feng Wu, have you seen His Royal Highness?" a maid asked her, half-weeping.

Chapter 1657: Untitled

“Miss Feng Wu, have you seen His Royal Highness?” The weeping maid was from the crown prince’s residence, and who usually followed Granny Gong around.

Feng Wu frowned. “Is Jun Linyuan not back yet?”

The girl, Xiangcao, nodded.

Feng Wu’s eyebrows knitted tighter. Somehow, she had a bad feeling about this.

Feng Xun arrived in a hurry when Feng Wu got back to the campsite.

“Xiao Wu, you’re finally back. Where have you been? I couldn’t find you anywhere! I was going to go to the other side to ask for your safe return!” Feng Xun sounded very anxious.

Feng Wu smiled wryly. “I’m alright. I was playing another role, that’s all.”

Feng Xun knew how well Feng Wu could disguise herself and felt relieved.

“That’s why I couldn’t find you anywhere on the other side. You were someone else. I lost that person I was following...”

Feng Xun scratched his head and said apologetically, “Xiao Wu, I’m sorry...”

Feng Wu waved her hands and was amused. “You might have lost the target, but I didn’t. I got something.”

Feng Xun was relieved to hear that. “Good, good. I knew it. Xiao Wu, you’re the best.

“So, what did you find?”

Actually, he didn’t think that Feng Wu would be able to obtain much useful information in such a short time, until Feng Wu told him what happened in the last few hours.

“What? You took Catnine’s mask and ransacked his storage room?”

“And you pretended to be him, the man who faked his death?”

“You then confronted Steward Mu and killed him? Hahaha —

“You know what Sefiro is going to do to you?”

“What? Master Jue has Chaoqe? Of course I know Master Jue. He’s Sefiro’s senior brother and a famous warrior of the grassland!

“What?! Master Jue is... Woah! That’s big news!

“What?! Master Jue even drew you a map so that you can have a go?”

“Holy crap! Xiao Wu, do you know what this map means? It means that wherever the master teacher is, it’s going to be the core of the land of the spirit source this time, and there’s a high chance that we’ll find the seed of the spirit source there!

“This is great news, it really is. You uncovered so much useful stuff. Xiao Wu, you’re amazing! How did you do so many things in such a short period of time...”

Feng Xun couldn’t stop singing Feng Wu’s praises once he started.

Feng Wu was smiling at first, but not anymore.

“Chaoge is still locked in a dark basement with stale air. Normal people would feel dizzy if they remain in there for too long, let alone Chaoge, who’s injured.”

Feng Wu had wanted to treat Chaoge’s injuries, but it would be too obvious and wouldn’t do Chaoge any good. Therefore, Feng Wu didn’t treat her external injuries and only gave her some medicine for her internal injuries.

“Yes! We must rescue Chaoge!” Feng Xun pitied Chaoge as well. She was such a warm and passionate girl, but she was so badly hurt now.

“To save Chaoge, we have to find the master teacher first.” With a wry smile, Feng Wu took out a small brocade box. “The master teacher doesn’t have to be there in person. I just have to steal a streak of spiritual essence from him. With that, I’ll be able to remove the time bomb in Chaoge’s heart.”

Chapter 1658: Untitled

Find the master teacher and steal a streak of his spiritual essence... Feng Wu smiled bitterly to herself when she recalled how the grassland revered Master Teacher Si Basi.

This task was probably more difficult than all the tasks before put together.

But she couldn’t stop just because it was difficult. She had to save Chaoge.

Feng Wu shook her head adamantly. Chaoge could give up her own life for her, so why couldn’t she do the same?

“Xiao Wu?” Seeing that Feng Wu was deep in thought, Feng Xun felt uneasy, because he didn’t know what she was thinking.

Feng Wu chuckled. “Go and get some sleep. Get your strength back. We have a tough war to fight tomorrow.”

If Jun Linyuan was around, this wouldn’t be a problem.

When he showed up, nothing was impossible.

But Jun Linyuan wasn’t around, and they were on their own.

Early next morning —

As expected, Feng Wu had only just gotten up, washed and gotten dressed, when she heard someone shouting outside.

“Where’s Feng Wu? Feng Wu, come out!”

“She agreed to a competition? Why hasn’t she come out? Is she trying to hide?!”

“Is she that kind of person? I used to think so highly of her!”

—

The voices drew nearer.

Feng Wu could tell that one of them was Sefiro’s.

As expected, when Sefiro deliberately raised her voice, she attracted everyone’s attention.

Feng Wu walked out and soon saw people gathering around.

Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu were there as well, but Feng Wu had successfully threatened them before, so they didn’t dare get involved this time.

But Dugu Yamo hadn’t been threatened, so Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu talked her into putting herself forward.

Dugu Yamo feigned a doubtful tone. “That’s impossible. Why would Feng Wu agree to a horse race against you? You grew up on horseback.”

Sefiro smirked. “Why wouldn’t she? She agreed to it herself last night. I didn’t force her!”

Feng Wu stepped out at that moment.

Sefiro stared at Feng Wu. “Tell them. I’m telling the truth. You agreed to compete with me yourself.”

Those on Feng Wu’s side all shook their heads repeatedly.

“Don’t say yes. You can’t. Sefiro is known to be an excellent rider even by the standards of the grassland.” Feng Wu, who had grown up elsewhere, would never be her match.

Moreover, Sefiro had a higher cultivation level than Feng Wu, so Feng Wu was at an absolute disadvantage.

Sefiro smirked. “So, are you going to go back on your word? Ha! Shame on you!”

Feng Wu gave her a half-smile and wondered if Sefiro still hadn’t heard about Catnine’s disappearance.

However —

“Since the princess wants a horse race, then —” Feng Wu smiled. “How about I get to decide what the race course should be?”

“Sure!”

Sefiro didn’t care where the race took place, as long as Feng Wu agreed to participate.

Once Feng Wu said yes, she would have a hundred ways to kill her.

“What route do you want to take?” She stared at Feng Wu.

Seeing that Feng Wu had agreed, the others were all surprised.

They couldn't understand why Feng Wu would do that. She was using her weakness to compete against her opponent's advantage. She had no hope of winning!

Chapter 1659: Untitled

Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu looked at each other in excitement.

Sefiro had insisted on a horse race against Feng Wu, so there had to be something strange behind it.

If Sefiro could think of something, so could Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu.

So, Sefiro had to have prepared something for Feng Wu.

Once Feng Wu agreed, would she be able to come back alive?

To their surprise, Feng Wu said yes.

"She said yes!" Jun Wuxia clenched her fists.

Zuo Qingyu smirked. "She's too proud. She has no idea that she's going to get herself killed."

Jun Wuxia said, "That's right. Horse riding is tricky. If she falls and breaks something, it'll just be seen as an accident. Moreover —"

She chuckled. "My brother isn't here, so, no one will be there to protect her."

Zuo Qingyu stared at Feng Wu before narrowing her eyes. She gloated over Feng Wu's potential predicament.

"Feng Wu, you're walking to your doom yourself. When Sefiro kills you, don't blame us for it!"

Meanwhile, Jun Wuxia and the others had instigated things without Sefiro knowing it.

Sefiro sneered at Feng Wu. "What's your route like?"

Feng Wu showed Sefiro the map. "Do you know this place?"

Sefiro found the question idiotic. "I grew up here. I know all the places in this area. What a silly question!"

"You want to race there? Fine. This mountain has a circular base. We'll start here, run around it, and return to the same spot. Very well. This is the route, then."

She then glanced at Feng Wu. "Since you've decided the route, I get to decide what the stake should be."

Feng Wu smiled at Sefiro.

She was curious as to what stake Sefiro would propose in front of everyone.

"If you win, I'll give you half of my wealth." Sefiro spoke in a resolute tone.

Immediately, everyone gave her strange looks.

Was that necessary?

It was just a horse race.

She was going to give up half of her wealth for it!

Feng Wu remained unperturbed, as if she had no idea what half of Sefiro's wealth meant.

"If you lose..."

Sefiro gave Feng Wu a strange look. "If you lose, you're forbidden to like His Royal Highness!"

Wow —

Everyone saw what Sefiro was getting at when she said those words.

So —

Sefiro was in love with the crown prince.

But no one found that strange, so they didn't show much reaction.

The crowd was discussing among themselves.

"That's why Sefiro hates Feng Wu so much."

"And that explains why Sefiro is here all the time."

"And..."

The discussion grew very loud. Everyone was saying that Sefiro was very frank with her own feelings and they wondered if Feng Wu would dare agree.

"So, are you going to say no?" Sefiro smiled at Feng Wu, but her eyes weren't smiling.

Feng Wu chuckled. "Why should I?"

When Feng Wu said that —

Chapter 1660: Untitled

Wow —

Everyone stared at Feng Wu in amazement.

She said yes!

How could she?!

"Has she lost her mind? She can't agree to that!"

"Sefiro's wealth does sound nice, but it's not comparable with His Royal Highness!"

"His Royal Highness treats Feng Wu very differently! He's been protecting her in front of everyone else, but she... She's so greedy for money!"

"She is! I think she's gone mad!"

Feng Wu's reputation had improved quite a bit over the past few days, but because of this, she was deemed a money-chaser.

Despite her calm, Feng Wu was smiling in resignation to herself.

What could she do?

She didn't have any other choice.

This competition against Sefiro was bound to happen, and she had designed her counterattack the night before.

She could turn Sefiro into a laughingstock while obtaining half of her wealth... So, why not? She wasn't a fool.

Sefiro was thrilled when Feng Wu agreed.

"You agree? Great! This is great!"

Sefiro then had someone bring them some pen and paper right away.

The ink was ready; all they needed to do was write down their names, which just showed how long Sefiro had been preparing for this.

Soon, they both signed their names.

When they made an oath to the gods, the deal was sealed.

"Which horse do you want?" Sefiro pointed at the horses in the stable with a grin. "How about I choose one for you?"

Sefiro was very confident.

All the horses here in the stable had been drugged, and would go haywire when they smelled the scent of the Yin-Yang needle. What that happened, Feng Wu would...

Feng Wu walked into the stable and checked each horse.

Many people stood outside. Because the stable only had a plain fence, they could all see inside clearly.

"I think No.11 is nice and strong."

"No.11 just gave birth. It won't last long. She can't choose it."

"I think No.15 is nice. It has bright eyes. You can tell that it's a clever horse."

"I think No.17 is nice..."

Everyone was picking horses, as if they were horse experts.

However, Feng Wu shook her head as she walked.

Seeing that Feng Wu was about to reach the end, Sefiro grew anxious. She frowned and asked, "Do you not like any of them?"

Feng Wu shook her head with a wry smile. "I'm very picky with horses, because I know how to evaluate them."

She was telling the truth.

Because her beautiful master pretty much knew everything.

He had taught Feng Wu everything he knew.

And Feng Wu was an excellent student.

The beautiful master only needed to say something once, and she was able to remember everything in perfect order.

Therefore, Feng Wu had a lot of knowledge in her head that she didn't even know she knew, but when she needed it, she could find it in her mind.

Hearing how strict Feng Wu was with selecting a horse, other people immediately had faith in her.

"How about I still bet on Feng Wu? I think she's going to win."

"Plus, do you see how high her standard is when it comes to horses? She must know them well."

"The people of the grassland aren't the only ones who know how to ride horses. We can do it equally well! It's not inevitable that we'll lose. No, I have to support Miss Feng Wu."

"That's right. We have to —"