

## G E D 1661

### Chapter 1661: Untitled

However, Feng Wu had almost gone through the entire stable looking for a horse.

Sefiro grew impatient and stared at Feng Wu. "Which horse are you going to choose? You're not stalling, are you? I'm warning you. We made a deal. If you don't take the bet, you lose!"

She was also feeling agitated because everyone had disliked Feng Wu at first and had seemed to take Sefiro's side.

But now, as the crowd came back to their senses, it wasn't so easy to fool them anymore.

"Hey, here's a nice horse."

Feng Wu then saw the last horse. It was a brownish red color and was all skin and bones.

Even one of its legs was crooked.

Everyone was speechless.

"Did you hear what Feng Wu just said? She said it was a nice horse!"

"Hahahaha! A nice horse? Is she out of her mind? Can't she see that it's the worst horse?"

"Does she know anything about horses?"

"Why did I hear that Feng Wu only learned how to ride a horse a short while ago?"

"So, will Feng Wu definitely choose that horse?"

"I don't think so. If we lose, we only lose some money, but if she loses, she'll be forbidden to like Jun Linyuan! That's unimaginable!"

Immediately, everyone looked at Feng Wu nervously.

*Please don't choose that one.*

When everyone was trying to use their mind power to stop Feng Wu from choosing the horse, Feng Wu

—

To everyone's surprise, she told Sefiro, "I want this horse."

Noooo!

Quite a few people of the Junwu Empire had followed Feng Wu here, and some of them had become Feng Wu's loyal fans. Therefore, they had betted on Feng Wu winning.

However, when Feng Wu really chose the horse, they almost went crazy.

"No way! This isn't happening!"

"I can't believe this!"

“Has Miss Feng lost her mind? She can’t even win with a normal horse, but she chose the worst one. That’s just... She’s given up already.”

“So, should we still bet on Feng Wu?”

“No, absolutely not. I definitely won’t.”

Luckily, before the horse was picked, they were still allowed to make changes to their bets.

“I’ll change it. I’ll change it now. I’ll put my bet on Sefiro.”

“Feng Wu is too willful this time. I’m disappointed. She’s betrayed us all.”

“Forget it. Let’s change sides now.”

Feng Wu had no idea that the others were abandoning her because of her choice.

Had she known...

She might not know whether to laugh or cry.

“Are you sure this is the horse you want?” Sefiro found Feng Wu’s choice insane. “Are you sure? Are you really sure?”

Feng Wu chuckled. “Of course I’m sure. I’ll take it.”

The others all deemed her an idiot.

Sefiro shook her head repeatedly. “No, it won’t be a fair race. You know me. I’m a reasonable person. So, I’ll find you a nice horse.”

But Feng Wu shook her head. “No, I must have this one. I don’t want anything else.”

And the crowd was speechless.

### **Chapter 1662: A Bet**

“No, I only want this horse.” Feng Wu pointed at the scrawny horse and spoke with a smile.

Everyone began to give Feng Wu strange looks.

She had to be out of her mind.

How was that horse ever going to win against Sefiro’s?

Sefiro was about to say something, when Feng Wu waved her hand and gave her verdict. “Don’t bother. I’ve made up my mind.”

Sefiro smirked. “Since you’re going to lose for sure, I won’t stop you. That bet still counts when you lose.”

When Sefiro and Feng Wu were choosing the horses, word of their race spread. Everyone heard about it.

Apart from how Jun Wuxia and Zuo Qingyu were spreading the news, the others were mainly interested in the bet.

If Feng Wu lost, she would give up on Jun Linyuan. That condition alone was enough to fill everyone with expectation over this bet.

Even Emperor Wu heard about it.

Emperor Wu and Chieftain Senal were chatting over tea with their vassals sitting around them.

They had pretty much exhausted all the topics they could talk about when the news arrived.

“That’s nonsense! What do they think they’re doing?!” Chieftain Senal immediately rose to his feet. “Sefiro is being reckless again.”

Emperor Wu was a little glad to hear the news.

He had never liked the idea of Feng Wu being together with Jun Linyuan. If he could use this chance to have Feng Wu leave Jun Linyuan... this wouldn’t be too bad an idea.

Hence, he stopped Chieftain Senal immediately. “The girls are just messing with each other. Let them be. Let’s go back to what we were talking about.”

Chieftain Senal was only pretending to try to stop his daughter. Since Emperor Wu said so, he sat back down.

In the empress dowager’s tent.

“What? Feng Wu really said that?”

Ever since Feng Wu helped her make a breakthrough last time, the empress dowager had been having complicated feelings toward Feng Wu.

She couldn’t bring herself to talk to Feng Wu, so she just avoided her in embarrassment.

“Did that girl really say that? If she loses, she’ll stop liking Junjun?” The empress dowager wouldn’t believe it, so she asked Granny Lan again.

Granny Lan smiled wryly. “According to the news, yes.”

The empress dowager said, “Is that girl crazy? She’s not as capable as Sefiro.”

Granny Lan nodded.

The empress dowager said, “And she can’t match Sefiro in horse riding either. That girl practically grew up on horseback!”

Granny Lan nodded again.

The empress dowager asked, “Is that girl crazy? Where does she get the confidence that she can win?!”

Granny Lan smiled wryly. “That’s what makes me wonder as well.”

The empress dowager grunted. “This Feng Wu is so annoying!”

Granny Lan looked at her in bewilderment. “Why?”

The empress dowager snorted. "Who does she think my Junjun is? She can't make a bet on him just like that!"

Granny Lan said, "But Your Majesty, I thought you didn't like her around His Royal Highness, so shouldn't you want her to lose?"

"No, that's not it!" The empress dowager said angrily. "Only my Junjun can decide who he wants! She can't say no to Junjun! This is unacceptable!"

Granny Lan was speechless.

The empress dowager said, "I'm so mad!"

Granny Lan asked, "So, Your Majesty, do you want Miss Feng Wu to win or lose?"

The empress dowager was lost for words.

### **Chapter 1663: A Young "Master"**

In fact, the empress dowager didn't know why she was so angry either. She just was.

She was very mad!

Granny Lan could only smile bitterly.

Emperor Wu and the empress dowager weren't the only ones who were paying attention to what was about to happen; Empress Dugu had been discussing it with the other noble ladies as well.

Because the stakes were simply too striking.

Meanwhile, the race was about to begin.

Sefiro's horse was an impressive one.

It was strong, had sharp eyes and glossy hair, and was unparalleled on the grassland. It was almost as good as the chieftain's own horse.

Thus, everyone looked at Feng Wu when they saw the horse.

Feng Wu brought out her horse as well.

The contrast wasn't too striking when the two horses were apart, but now that they were put together, the difference was simply too glaring.

"Lightbolt, you don't need to run too fast. 30% of your normal speed will be enough." Sefiro rubbed her horse's head.

Lightbolt had the intelligence of an eight-year-old, so it could understand Sefiro.

It glanced at Feng Wu's horse contemptuously and raised its chin proudly, as if its opponent was some unworthy farm horse.

Feng Wu's thin horse even had a wounded right front hoof, but it completely ignored its opponent's attitude.

“You’re such a mild-tempered little horse.” Feng Wu patted its head and was amused.

Horse racing was all about attitude.

And Feng Wu’s horse had already lost in that aspect.

“I’ll call you ‘Little Master’ from now on. How about that?”

Little Master couldn’t be bothered to roll its eyes. It glanced at Feng Wu, lay back down, and yawned.

It yawned?

Right now?

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

The crowd, on the other hand, was speechless.

They were completely baffled by Feng Wu’s choice.

She had to have lost her mind to compete against Sefiro with this scrawny, lame, and lazy horse!

Sefiro didn’t find the race very fair like this either, so she frowned at Feng Wu. “How about you change your horse?”

Feng Wu said confidently, “Don’t worry. My Little Master can definitely win.”

Sefiro rolled her eyes and found her words to be nothing but hot air.

“If you can use this lazy horse to win against my Lightbolt... I’ll give you all my wealth!” Sefiro found Feng Wu’s claim outrageous.

Feng Wu glanced at her. “You mean it?”

Sefiro patted her chest. “Every word!”

Feng Wu said, “Good, write it down.”

Hence, it was added to the contract.

The Senal Grassland believed in God Ala, whereas the Junwu Empire believed in the god of martial arts. Therefore, by burning the contract in front of both gods, no one was allowed to break their promise.

“Let’s begin!”

*Whoosh* —

Sefiro’s Lightbolt dashed off like a bolt of lightning as soon as it heard the whistle.

But Feng Wu’s Little Master—

Well, Feng Wu hadn’t even climbed onto the horse yet.

“Hey, you’ve been lying there for a while already. Can you get up now?” Feng Wu kicked the horse in the butt.

The horse replied with a yawn.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

### **Chapter 1664: Feng Wu the Despised**

"Hahaha —"

The crowd burst into laughter.

They laughed at what they were seeing.

"I told you. There's no way that Feng Wu can win this!"

"Look at that horse Feng Wu chose! Does she know what she's doing?"

"That's such a lazy horse! Lightbolt is so far ahead already, but Feng Wu's Little Master is still lying there. That name really suits it."

"Look, it's rolling its eyes at us. Does it think that we're too loud?"

"I've never seen such a lazy horse before. Feng Wu's so going to lose. She doesn't stand a chance at all."

Everyone was so sure that Feng Wu was going to lose.

Whereas Feng Wu herself —

She crouched down, crossed her arms, and looked at her Little Master in resignation.

"So, what will it take to make you stand up?"

Little Master didn't respond.

Feng Wu said, "How about I give you 30% of the prize after I defeat Sefiro?"

The horse remained unperturbed.

Feng Wu said, "50%, tops! Take it or leave it!"

Little Master rolled its eyes and ignored her.

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead. "You're such a greedy little thing. Even 50% can't persuade you, huh?"

—

Feng Wu didn't keep her voice down when she talked to Little Master, so everyone there could hear what she said.

They looked at her in utter bewilderment.

Had she lost her mind?

She was talking to the lazy horse about sharing the prize. Did she think that this horse could understand her? No, did she think that she could actually win with this horse?

She was out of her mind!

Everyone deemed Feng Wu crazy.

What was going on here was constantly being reported to all the big bosses.

Chieftain Senal almost cracked up when he heard the news.

Oh god —

Since when was his disappointing Sefiro so lovely? It would be like slapping the Junwu Empire in the face.

Emperor Wu was dumbfounded by the news.

Seriously?!

Feng Wu had always made him proud, but why would she do such a stupid thing?

He sat there, baffled, and didn't know how to react.

All the officials there realized what had happened.

They wanted to say something to ease the embarrassment, but it wasn't easy at all.

Master Dugu frowned. "What does Feng Wu think she's doing? Is she trying to humiliate Sefiro by choosing a bad horse?"

Feng Yanfeng frowned as well, but his first reaction was to put the blame on someone else.

"Feng Wu is unreasonable like that. She's always behaved that way — unruly, conceited, and arrogant. I never could control her, so I removed her from my clan a while ago. From now on, no matter what trouble she makes, it doesn't concern my clan."

Master Zuo glanced at Feng Yanfeng.

That was quick. If Feng Yanfeng had reacted any slower, Master Zuo would have blamed it on him.

However —

Master Zuo still said, "Master Feng, is that true? Why did I hear that Feng Wu is still listed as a member of your clan?"

Feng Yanfeng smiled wryly. "We've been traveling, so it hasn't been easy to carry out the necessary procedure. After we return to the imperial capital, I'll make sure that her name is removed."

Chieftain Senal frowned. "Even if Feng Wu loses the competition, surely it doesn't have to come to that?"

Feng Yanfeng shook his head. "That girl is too good at making trouble. My clan has been incriminated by her over and over again. If we don't get rid of her, my clansmen won't live in peace. So, please don't try to tell me otherwise."

The look on Emperor Wu's face kept changing, and no one knew what he was thinking.

**Chapter 1665: A Different Empress Dowager**

Feng Wu had no idea that her competition with Sefiro had gotten everyone excited.

While Sefiro's Lightbolt had dashed off, Feng Wu's Little Master was still swaying its tail back and forth on the ground.

Other people were anxious for Feng Wu, but Feng Wu herself didn't know what to do either.

She sat down on the ground and looked at the horse in resignation.

She then poked it in the head with a finger. "Hey, aren't you spoiled? You actually can sleep at such a critical time?"

The horse opened its sleepy eyes with much difficulty.

It glanced at Feng Wu before putting its chin back on the ground and going back to its nap.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

If the crowd had had a little expectation of Feng Wu at first, they were now completely full of despair.

"What should we do now?" Lady Northern Feng asked anxiously, "Is she really going to lose?"

Qiuling stood right next to Lady Northern Feng.

Having been with Feng Wu all these years, she knew Feng Wu better than anyone else, which was why she was still smiling.

"My lady, please don't worry. Miss Wu will win."

Everyone had come out now, and Lady Northern Feng was with the empress dowager, who also heard what Qiuling said.

There were many noble ladies nearby, including Empress Dugu.

"Pfft —"

Mrs Zuo said sarcastically, "Whose maid is that? What an arrogant statement."

"My lady, I'm Qiuling, Miss Wu's maid."

Other people would have been intimidated by Mrs Zuo's tone, but Feng Wu's maid wasn't just anybody.

Qiuling remained unperturbed when all eyes were on her. She then bowed to the empress dowager.

The empress dowager frowned at her. "Are you so confident that your mistress can win?"

Qiuling smiled. "Your Majesty, my mistress has never lost."

Mrs Zuo suddenly chuckled. "She hasn't? Then how did she lose her cultivation ability and end up hiding in the border town?"

Qiuling's eyes flickered.

Mrs Zuo knew perfectly well why Feng Wu lost her ability and ended up in Northern Border City, didn't she?



Qiuling was filled with hatred, but she remained very calm when she replied with a smile, "Mrs Zuo, may I ask who my mistress lost to?"

Mrs Zuo was about to say that Feng Wu had been defeated by her daughter, Zuo Qingluan.

Her cultivation ability was destroyed, her master was taken away, and her future husband was stolen from her!

However, Mrs Zuo was then reminded of the current situation.

Feng Wu had regained her ability and was making rapid progress.

His Royal Highness was treating her differently and protecting her.

So, did Feng Wu really lose? Mrs Zuo suddenly wasn't so confident anymore.

She glared at Qiuling. "Even your mistress doesn't dare to talk like that in front of us; how dare you behave so arrogantly?! Do you have any respect for Her Majesty the empress dowager and Empress Dugu at all?!"

She then gave the order. "Take this girl out and kill her!"

Since the empress dowager and Empress Dugu didn't like Feng Wu, Mrs Zuo tried to punish her maid to curry favor with the two women.

Lady Northern Feng was about to speak, but someone else spoke first.

"Mrs Zuo, I see that you're making decisions for me now." The empress dowager's cold voice came from the seat behind Mrs Zuo.

### **Chapter 1666: Little Master**

"Mrs Zuo, are you making decisions for me now?" The empress dowager glanced at her and spoke slowly.

Mrs Zuo could behave as arrogantly as she wanted in front of Feng Wu, but she was nothing compared with the empress dowager.

Therefore, she immediately dropped to her knees and said timidly, "Your Majesty, I didn't mean that. I really didn't."

The empress dowager snorted.

Mrs Zuo prostrated on the ground and didn't dare utter another word.

The empress dowager then slowly looked from Mrs Zuo to Qiuling.

"Do you really think that your mistress will win?" The empress dowager smirked.

Qiuling smiled, her bright eyes twinkling. "Your Majesty, my mistress has never lost."

"What if she loses, then?" The empress dowager snorted.

Qiuling looked confused.

The empress dowager asked, "Do you want to make a bet with me?"

Everyone was amazed by those words.

Seriously? The empress dowager wanted to bet against a maid? That didn't seem to fit her status at all.

What power did this young maid have to make the empress dowager want to do that?

Even Empress Dugu studied Qiuling and pondered, not to mention Mrs Zuo.

"Well..." Qiuling scratched her head with a wry smile. "Well... Your Majesty, I don't have anything that I can bet with."

The empress dowager waved her hand. "Use yourself, then."

Qiuling looked confused.

So did everyone else.

The empress dowager said, "If your mistress loses, you'll work for me. If she wins, I'll give her permission to stay close to me."

Qiuling asked, "Your Majesty, do you mean that?"

The empress dowager snorted. "I always keep my word. What? Are you afraid?"

Qiuling nodded. "Alright. I'll take that bet."

Mrs Dugu laughed. "Qiuling, you better think it through. Your mistress's horse is still sleeping on the ground."

"Pfft —"

Immediately, all the other noble ladies laughed.

Mrs Zuo chuckled. "Dear sister-in-law, haven't you realized it? If someone can work for Her Majesty, why would they want to stay with Feng Wu? Qiuling can't wait to see Feng Wu lose. Am I right, Qiuling?"

Immediately, everyone else laughed loudly.

Qiuling was so angry and wanted to lash out, but since her mistress wasn't here, she had to control her temper.

"My mistress is going to win, and you'll all regret this! Hmph!" Qiuling rested her hands on her waist.

Mrs Zuo said, "Right, with her horse that hasn't gotten up yet, I'm sure she'll win. Hahaha —"

Hahaha!

Feng Wu, the one who was being laughed at, was watching the horse she chose in resignation.

"Hey, are you really not going?"

Little Master ignored her.

“Get up now, or I’m really going to be angry!” Feng Wu rose to her feet and rested her hands on her waist.

Little Master flipped its tail.

Feng Wu heaved a long sigh. “55%. How about I give you 55%? What’s that look on your face? 55% is the most I can give you. Don’t tell me you want 60%.”

### **Chapter 1667: No Surprise**

Little Master glanced at Feng Wu and snorted.

Its eyes seemed to be telling her, “Without me, you won’t even have 10%, let alone 40%.”

Feng Wu stomped her foot in frustration. “You’re doing this because the race doesn’t allow me to change horses, aren’t you? You sneaky horse. You’re unbelievable!”

Little Master flipped its tail again.

Meanwhile, the crowd all gave Feng Wu strange looks.

Had this person lost her mind?

Everyone knew that the horse was bound to lose, so why was she discussing with the horse how to split the reward?

But Feng Wu didn’t care what these people thought, because Little Phoenix had told her confidently that this horse was amazing.

It was more than just amazing; it was the only Bloodsea Horse left on the continent.

Once it picked up speed, it was swifter than the wind. Only a handful of beasts could catch up with it, not to mention humans.

Feng Wu silently vented her sarcasm. “Why is this Little Master so difficult?”

Little Phoenix rolled his eyes. “A legendary horse comes with a temper. Of course it won’t be that easy to tame.”

Feng Wu gave it some thought and agreed.

“I’ll give you 70%!” She stared at the horse.

The horse snorted.

Feng Wu said, “Hey, I’m willing to give you 70%, is that not enough?”

The horse turned its head.

Feng Wu said, “80% then! Hey, be considerate! If you won’t accept it, forget it. Neither of us will get anything!”

The horse reluctantly agreed to the 20-80 ratio. It slowly stood up, yawned, then set off.

“Hey, I’m not on your back yet!” Feng Wu leapt up and swiftly landed on the horse’s back.

The horse moved very fast, and Feng Wu had almost missed it.

At the last moment, Feng Wu put one foot through the stirrup to keep herself on the horse.

That was a very dangerous move.

Before everyone else realized it, the horse had disappeared out of sight.

It ran so fast that it left an afterimage in the air.

The crowd was astonished.

"It's so fast!"

"Gosh, is that real?"

"Isn't it a sick horse? Why is it so fast? It looked like it was flying!"

"Sefiro is a long way off already. Feng Wu won't be able to catch up with her, will she?"

"I don't think so..."

If they had been very confident that Sefiro was going to win at first, they didn't feel so sure anymore when they saw how fast the horse could run.

The empress dowager and the other ladies weren't very far away, so they soon heard about it.

Mrs Dugu and Mrs Zuo looked at each other and frowned.

Every time they thought that Feng Wu was finished, she would make a comeback to surprise them. How annoying.

However —

"Princess Sefiro started out a long time ago, and Feng Wu only just set off. She can't catch up with the princess." Mrs Zuo shook her head.

Mrs Dugu nodded. "The result won't be a surprise. Feng Wu is definitely going to lose."

Lady Northern Feng frowned and sounded displeased when she asked, "Mrs Zuo, are you a member of the Junwu Empire?"

### **Chapter 1668: Face-Slapping, Round 1 (1)**

Lady Northern Feng frowned and sounded displeased when she asked, "Mrs Zuo, are you a member of the Junwu Empire?"

Mrs Zuo nodded. "Of course I am."

Lady Northern Feng snorted. "If that's the case, why do you want Princess Sefiro of the Senal Grassland to win? Mrs Zuo, that can be considered treason."

Surprised, Mrs Zuo immediately retorted, "My lady, you're framing me!"

She then dropped to her knees. "Your Majesty, I..."

However, before Mrs Zuo could go on, the empress dowager cut her off with a wave of her hand. "There's no need to say more. I know what you meant."

What?

Mrs Zuo was baffled. What did the empress dowager know? Did she believe her or not?

Feng Wu had no idea that so many people were talking about her behind her back.

To her, the most important thing right now was to catch up with Sefiro.

After closing the 20-80 deal, the Bloodsea Horse immediately picked up speed.

*Whoosh* —

Feng Wu saw the trees on both sides quickly fall behind like afterimages, the scene changing so rapidly that it made her dizzy. Several times, she was almost swept off the horse by tree branches.

Luckily, she reacted quickly to avoid them every single time.

Somewhere ahead of Feng Wu.

Sefiro rode the horse at ease with a satisfied smile on her face.

She had never considered the possibility of losing from the very beginning.

One could even say that she had never considered Feng Wu a worthy opponent.

Sefiro looked behind her when she was up on a hill, and she almost laughed.

"Gosh, how long has it been since I started already? Feng Wu's horse still isn't moving!"

Sefiro giggled and threw her head back. She patted Lightbolt and said, "This is so hilarious! I'm almost halfway through when she hasn't even started. Feng Wu, you're definitely going to lose!"

Thinking about the final outcome made Sefiro want to laugh.

Once she won, Feng Wu would never be allowed to like Jun Linyuan again!

She should have used the time to reach the endpoint, but she was too pleased with herself that she forgot what she should be doing.

Seeing that Feng Wu's horse was still lying on the ground, Sefiro let her guard down. Instead of speeding up, she slowed down to a stroll.

Lightbolt was tired from running, so it walked unhurriedly, flicking its tail.

Sitting on the back of the horse, Sefiro chatted with Lightbolt in boredom.

"Lightbolt, we won this time not because we're too awesome. Our opponent is just too weak.

"That's why you can't be proud of yourself, okay? Because it's not very likely that we'll ever run into such a stupid opponent again.

“What? You’re hungry? Well, our opponent hasn’t started yet, so we have all the time in the world. Come, let’s go relax in a cool place. We’ll set out again after the hottest time of day is over. The sun may burn my fair skin.”

Sefiro did just that.

She found a big tree with lush foliage and tied Lightbolt to it. The next second, she leaned back against the trunk, found a comfortable position, and took a nap.

She was in the habit of taking an afternoon nap. If she didn’t, she feared that it would affect her impeccable skin.

### **Chapter 1669: Face-slapping, Round 1 (2)**

Sefiro was dozing off when she heard the sound of hooves.

She tapped Lightbolt’s hoof. “Stop running. You’re too loud!”

All of a sudden!

She bolted up in astonishment.

This wasn’t right!

Lightbolt’s reins were tied to the tree. Why was there the sound of a galloping horse?

Turning around, Sefiro saw that Lightbolt was indeed standing in place. However, it had turned in the direction they had come with an alarmed look in its eyes.

Even the horse felt that something was off.

She suddenly grew uneasy and jumped up. Just like Lightbolt, she looked in the same direction.

*Clip-clop, clip-clop —*

The sound grew closer and closer.

And it was almost here.

A horse flashed through the trees, and Sefiro couldn’t see who it was through all the branches.

That horse...

Sefiro’s heart sank.

No! It couldn’t be!

That horse ran like a bolt of lightning... No, it was even faster than Lightbolt. There was no way that it was Feng Wu’s lazy horse!

Sefiro patted her own head in resignation.

She assumed it was an impressive horse which lived in the woods and had just decided to show itself. She chided herself for being so suspicious, thinking that it could be Feng Wu’s horse...

However, before she could feel relieved, the smile froze on her face.

That was because —

She finally saw the horse.

Even if she couldn't recognize the horse, she had to recognize Feng Wu, whom she had been having a hard time dealing with.

"It's you!"

When Sefiro saw Feng Wu holding the reins on the back of the horse, she almost forgot to breathe.

How could this happen?!

How was this even possible?!

How could it be her?!

"You —"

Sefiro pointed at Feng Wu and was utterly shocked.

Feng Wu rode the horse as fast as a gust of wind and swiftly ran past Sefiro. She didn't even look at her the entire time.

Sefiro was so furious that she thought she was going to lose her mind.

She would rather that Feng Wu laugh at her or mock her than ignore her.

Because that was humiliation of the greatest level.

Running behind Feng Wu, Sefiro yelled angrily, "Feng Wu! Stop! Stop right now!"

Feng Wu simply ignored her and rode away like a gust of wind.

Sefiro was speechless.

Enraged, she didn't know what to say.

"*Neigh —*"

Next to her, Lightbolt neighed.

Only then did Sefiro come back to herself.

She had a horse as well!

Without thinking, Sefiro jumped onto the horse and struck it hard with her whip. "Lightbolt, quickly! Catch up with it!"

Lightbolt had an aggressive look in its eyes.

It would catch up with the other horse even if its master didn't give the order.

It had never been humiliated like this before.

*Clip-clop, clip-clop —*

Sefiro had chosen Lightbolt as her horse for a reason.

When it picked up speed, it was indeed as fast as a streak of lightning. One would have a hard time following it with their eyes!

Sefiro was almost thrown off the horse.

She gripped the reins and looked nervously ahead of her with contracted pupils.

Feng Wu's horse had already turned into a small black dot...

### **Chapter 1670: Face-slapping, Round 1 (3)**

Run!

Run faster!

Frustrated and infuriated, Sefiro gripped the reins and kept urging Lightbolt, "Faster! Faster! Why are you so slow?!"

Lightbolt was so angry that it wanted to give up.

Who did she just call slow?

In fact, it had never run this fast before!

Lightbolt exhaled impatiently.

Sefiro snapped, "Stop whining! If you lose, I'll skin you and turn you into horse meat stew!"

Anger and afraid, Lightbolt picked up speed again.

With the sudden burst of energy, the distance between the two horses grew shorter and shorter...

1000 meters, 800 meters, 500 meters...

Sefiro was finally appeased.

But she was still frustrated.

"This Feng Wu really is a piece of work!

"Her horse is amazing, but she just had to pretend that it was useless. She fooled me!

"She then caught up with me and ran past me. What a schemer!"

Sefiro clenched her fists and went scarlet in the face.

"No! I can't lose! I absolutely can't!

"I can lose to anyone but Feng Wu!

"I would rather die than lose to someone as scheming as Feng Wu!



“Lightbolt! Faster! Catch up with her!”

—

Lightbolt ran like there was no tomorrow.

Because of its sudden burst of energy, Lightbolt’s face twisted. It looked like its blood was boiling.

Waving her whip, Sefiro yelled, “Faster! Faster! We only have 100 meters left! You’ll soon catch up with her! Run!”

Lightbolt picked up speed again.

Its blood capillaries burst and blood oozed out, painting it red.

When Sefiro touched the horse and saw the blood on her hand, she was shocked.

How did Lightbolt...

However, seeing that Feng Wu was right ahead of her, Sefiro struck the horse with her whip again.

“Faster!”

Lightbolt was already reaching its limit. When the whip hit it, it flinched and nearly tripped.

Luckily, it soon steadied itself and kept running.

Sefiro always kept her word. The horse knew that if it didn’t win, she really would skin it and turn it into a stew.

All the noise made Feng Wu look over her shoulder curiously, and what she saw made her frown.

“Sefiro, you’re pushing too hard. Your horse is exhausted and you’re still forcing it to speed up?”

Seeing how casual Feng Wu and her horse were, Sefiro was furious. She snorted and said, “It’s none of your business!”

Feng Wu shrugged. “Fine. I won’t meddle then. I’ll just win.”

Sefiro said, “You —”

Feng Wu waved at her. “Come. Follow me.”

Lightbolt was so exhausted that it was on the verge of collapsing. The endpoint was still an hour away, and Sefiro knew very well that Lightbolt wouldn’t make it.

What should she do?

Sefiro racked her brain for a solution.

Feng Wu rode casually. Right now, she and Sefiro were almost neck to neck.