

## **G E D 1031**

### **Chapter 1031 Feng Wu the Tutor! 1**

Everyone Began to Talk Among Themselves.

Qiao Yi Turned Around and Stared at Feng Wu With a Livid Face and Bloodshot Eyes.

She Said, “You Started Wei Jing’s Breakthrough; if Something Happens to Her, It’ll Be All on You! You Can’t Run Away From This!”

Feng Wu Shrugged. “What Can Possibly Happen? She’s Having a Breakthrough. Miss Qiao Yi, You Worry Too Much.”

Qiao Yi Said in a Harsh Tone, “Do You Think a Breakthrough Can Happen So Easily? What if Her Cultivation Goes Awry?!”

Feng Wu Chuckled.

Just Then —

“Miss Qiao Yi, I’m Sorry, but I Have a Feeling, Too.”

“Miss Qiao Yi, So... So Do I!”

“Sorry, Miss Qiao Yi, but —”

—

In a Matter of Minutes, Three More Students Sat Down.

If Wei Jing Was the Only One, It Could Still Be Called a Coincidence. However, Three More Sat Down After That, and Every Single One of Them Had Talked About a Breakthrough. It Had to Have Something to Do With Feng Wu.

Instantly —

Everyone Looked at One Another in Amazement, and Qiao Yi’s Face Darkened Even Further.

Jealousy Gnawed at Her Heart.

As for Feng Wu, She Only Looked Surprised at the Very Beginning. She Then Sat Down in Her Seat and Looked Perfectly Calm. She Was Even in the Mood to Do Some Light Reading.

She Took a Book Out of the Storage Bag Which Jun Linyuan Had Given to Her; the Storage Bag Contained Books Which Covered All the Theory Taught From Year 1 to Year 4, and Feng Wu Could Read Them Without Any Difficulty.

15 Minutes Passed...

30 Minutes Passed...

No One Spoke, and It Was Quiet Enough in the Classroom to Hear Everyone Breathing. They Wondered if Those Four Would Break Through, Like Feng Wu Said, or if Their Cultivation Would Go Awry.

45 Minutes Passed...

There Was Now a Light Buzzing Sound Around Wei Jing, Who Had Been the First to Sit Down. Abundant Spiritual Energy Started to Pour Into Her Body!

She Absorbed Every Single Streak of It Until There Was Nothing Left to Absorb.

Soon, Wei Jing Opened Her Eyes, Which Were Now So Limpid and Bright That They Looked Like They Had Been Washed Thoroughly.

That...

Rising to Her Feet, Wei Jing Went Up to Feng Wu, Raised Her Hands, and Dropped to Her Knees. She Then Prostrated Herself in Front of Feng Wu!

She Kowtowed One, Two, Three Times.

Everyone Watched With Their Mouths Agape.

“Did Wei Jing Have a Breakthrough?”

“So, Her Cultivation Didn’t Go Awry?”

“Wow, Feng Wu’s Words Can Do That?”

Everyone Looked From Feng Wu to Qiao Yi.

Feng Wu Didn’t Look Disturbed at All. Qiao Yi, on the Other Hand, Looked Humiliated.

“Feng Wu, I Want to Thank You for Your Teaching. I Offended You; I Should Have Known Better. Please Punish Me However You See Fit!” After That, Smack!

Wei Jing Slapped Herself.

Smack!

Smack!

She Slapped Herself Twice More After That.

Feng Wu Frowned. “Quiet. The Others Are Still Cultivating.”

“of Course.” Rising to Her Feet, Wei Jing Went Up to Feng Wu Obediently. Her Meaning Was Clear — She Would Listen to Feng Wu’s Orders From Now on.

The Change in Her Attitude Was So Incredible.

Clearly, Wei Jing Was Very Flexible in Her Loyalties.

On Second Thought, the Others Realized That if They Listened to Feng Wu, They Could Learn More From Her, and Would Have More Opportunities to Make a Breakthrough... Who Wouldn’t Want to Stick to Her?

But, Could Wei Jing’s Breakthrough Have Been a Coincidence?

Soon, the Other Three Students All Opened Their Eyes.

Needless to Say, They Had Made Breakthroughs, Too!

### **Chapter 1032 Feng Wu the Tutor! 2**

The students' spiritual essence had grown much denser. "OMG!" "So, listening to Feng Wu can really help you improve your cultivation?!"

"My god, is Feng Wu a god or something?!"

If people still doubted Feng Wu's ability before, with four successful breakthroughs, they no longer had any doubts.

Instantly, everyone wanted to talk to Feng Wu and learn from her.

Qiao Yi had never looked so awful. Her face went from blue to pale, and she looked miserable.

It was too good a chance to pass up, and of course, Chaoge wouldn't let her off easily.

"I thought Miss Qiao Yi predicted that their cultivation would go awry."

With those words, all eyes were on Qiao Yi.

The look on Qiao Yi's face turned grimmer. Throwing a dirty look at Feng Wu, she turned to leave.

Chaoge called after her, "Is Qiao Yi jealous? After all, she taught us over and over again, but just couldn't make us understand. Xiao Wu only answered one question, and four people made breakthroughs."

Qiao Yi stumbled and almost fell.

That was so humiliating!

Qiao Yi rushed into the chief's office.

Meanwhile, a lot of students gathered around Feng Wu.

"Feng Wu, I have a question..."

"Feng Wu, about the earth element..."

"Feng Wu, I want to ask you about the ice element..."

After realizing Feng Wu's capability, no one dared to show her any hostility anymore. Feng Wu was now the treasure of the class.

Just then, there were footsteps outside.

It was the senior Year 1 students.

Feng Sang led the group, followed by Wu Jing and Tao Yue.

Seeing the newbies gathered around Feng Wu, Feng Sang looked furious!

What she had heard was that Feng Wu had offended Mu Yaoyao and all the other newbies, which was why she was here to plunder a burning house.

However, she had arrived to find the newbies gathered around Feng Wu.

What was going on?

Wu Jing asked one of the newbies what happened.

The newbies didn't like that at all. Feng Wu had just become their treasure, one that was more effective than a cultivation pill. If this got out, the senior Year 1 students wouldn't be the only ones to try and snatch Feng Wu away – students from the other three years might join the competition, too!

Would the newbies stand a chance when that happened? Obviously not.

That was why all the newbies worked together for the first time and kept their mouths shut. No matter what the senior students asked, they just kept shaking their heads.

Seeing that they weren't getting anywhere, Feng Sang glared at Feng Wu. "You've gotten our family in trouble again, haven't you?!"

Feng Wu looked bewildered. "No, I haven't."

Feng Sang smirked. "You've offended Princess Mu, haven't you?!"

Feng Wu shrugged. "It was the other way round."

Feng Sang was furious. "Feng Wu, are you trying to destroy our clan? Have you forgotten who Princess Mu and her grandfather are? Hand me that goddamn bet already!"

Feng Wu smiled. "What if I say no?"

Feng Sang had expected that Feng Wu wouldn't listen to her, and she had known before she came that Feng Wu wouldn't give her what she asked for. There was only one reason for her to show up here.

She didn't want to be incriminated!

Feng Sang stared at Feng Wu. "Are you sure?"

Feng Wu nodded.

Feng Sang said, "If you want to bring trouble down on yourself, be my guest, but my branch of the family will have nothing to do with it! That's my final decision!"

### **Chapter 1033 Feng Wu the Tutor! 3**

"From now on, Feng Wu is no longer my sister, and whatever she does has nothing to do with me!" said Feng Sang. Almost all the senior students from Universe Court applauded her. However —

The newbies all gave Feng Sang strange looks.

"Who is this Feng Sang anyway?" some bewildered student asked in a low voice.

“Feng Sang is the daughter of the first branch of the Feng clan and the third child of her mother. She’s Feng Wu’s older cousin.”

“If they’re cousins, they should be pretty close, right? Won’t that give her an advantage in getting help from Feng Wu first?”

“But she just said that she has nothing to do with Feng Wu...”

Had Feng Sang lost her mind?

Feng Wu was practically a walking cultivation pill!

One word from her worked better than ten years in school!

No newbie would dare offend Feng Wu now. They couldn’t stop fawning on her, and worshiped the ground she walked. Feng Sang was doing the exact opposite.

“That was bold!” Everyone looked at Feng Sang in amazement.

Those looks bewildered Feng Sang, but no one would tell her why. In the end, she could only throw a dirty look at Feng Wu and storm off.

The other senior Year 1 students followed Feng Sang out.

“That was weird.” Tao Yue scratched her head. “Don’t those newbies despise Feng Wu? They used to gloat at her predicament. Why are they supporting her all of a sudden?”

Guan Jing frowned as well. “Aren’t they afraid of offending Princess Mu? She’s connected to Grand Secretary Fang!”

“Breaking news —”

Someone rushed into Universe Court and announced loudly, “The latest news is that Mu Yaoyao has withdrawn from Imperial College. She’s already left the city and is on her way to Firmament Palace.”

WHAT?!

Everyone was astonished!

No way!

They thought they knew who Mu Yaoyao was.

She was the princess of the Mu family and the granddaughter of Grand Secretary Fang. Not only did the royal family like her, she had also been made a sacred lady of Firmament Palace. She was supposed to be the luckiest girl!

Then, she and Feng Wu became enemies, and she... dropped out?

Whoosh!

All eyes were on Feng Sang right away.

“How well-connected is your cousin Feng Wu? How did she force Princess Mu to drop out?”

“What’s Feng Wu’s background? She must have some remarkable patrons!”

“Feng Sang, isn’t she your cousin? Don’t you know?”

Feng Sang thought her head was going to explode.

How was she supposed to know?!

Why was that b\*tch everywhere; why wouldn’t she just go away?

At that thought, Feng Sang’s face turned livid.

However, at that moment —

“OMG! I’ve got big news!”

Another student ran into Universe Court, shaking from head to toe in excitement.

Feng Sang’s first reaction was to wonder what Feng Wu had done this time.

However, before she could ask, the student announced, “His Royal Highness is here! His Royal Highness is in the Year 1 quarter!”

WHAT?!

That shocked everyone!

The crown prince was here! He was the legend of Imperial College. With his capability, he could have graduated years ago. However, he had repeatedly applied to postpone his graduation, and remained a Year 4 student here.

Even then, it had been a while since he last visited Imperial College. What was the occasion? What brought the crown prince here today?

“Aww —”

“Let’s go —”

Students of Universe Court, the girls in particular, rushed out in great excitement!

“Where is His Royal Highness? Where did he go?”

“He’s in Blue Cloud Court!”

### **Chapter 1034 Attacked by His Royal Highness 1**

instantly, all the thousands of students of universe court rushed toward blue cloud court.

meanwhile, in blue cloud court.

nearly all the students had gathered around feng wu, wanting to gain her trust right away and become inseparable friends with her.

one little lecture from her had been able to make four students break through!

“hey, you people—”

chaoge had been sitting next to feng wu earlier, but their classmates were so enthusiastic that they soon pushed chaoge out of the way.

chaoge stomped her foot in frustration. these people!

one of the students tugged at chaoge. “you’ve been following feng wu around and learning so much from her. can’t you give us some time with her?”

“that’s right. aren’t you staying with feng wu, chaoge? there’s nothing we can do after you go back home, but can’t we ask for her help while we’re here at school?”

“you’re not the only one that has a right to go near feng wu, you know. we have the right, too.”

they all refused to accept it. what did chaoge have that they didn’t?

chaoge stared at them in disbelief.

before, they couldn’t get far away enough from xiao wu, but now, the same bunch wouldn’t leave xiao wu’s side. these people were impossible to reason with.

just then, footsteps came from outside —

at that moment, a student cried out, “his royal highness is here —”

what?!

everyone in the classroom was stunned by the news.

his royal highness, as in jun linyuan, the crown prince?!

he was here in imperial college?

that was a miracle!

the crown prince seldom showed up here. this was rare.

everywhere jun linyuan went, the bustling crowd parted to make a passageway wide enough for four people to walk through shoulder to shoulder.

before long, a dashing, handsome teenager walked into the classroom.

the teenager wore a nice-fitting brocade robe, and his exquisite features reminded one of a deity.

he had a dangerous look in his sharp eyes and gave off a threatening air that gave people the creeps.

as soon as he walked into the classroom, he kept his unblinking gaze on feng wu, as if she was the only person he could see in the whole world.

all the other people in the classroom were ants to him. he didn’t even want to set eyes on them. she was the only one he could see!

he was like a hunter with his eyes on his prey.

the look in his eyes was fierce, and he was certain he would get what he wanted.

that murderous look in jun linyuan's eyes gave feng wu the creeps.

she wasn't afraid of anything, and neither the teachers nor her classmates frightened her. however, that predatory look in jun linyuan's eyes gave her so much pressure that she instinctively wanted to run away.

but how?

if she couldn't run away from it, she had to face it head on.

feng wu looked up at jun linyuan with her limpid, bright eyes. she was intimidated, but she wouldn't give in.

the students looked from jun linyuan to feng wu.

and many were reminded of what happened in proud snowfield.

the things feng wu did to his royal highness...

so, was his royal highness going to get his revenge?

before, they would be glad to see jun linyuan taking it out on feng wu, but now, feng wu was the treasure of this class.

what were they supposed to do now?

fearing that feng wu might be hurt, some students snuck out the back door to find a teacher.

qiao yi wouldn't do. chief yu was their only hope now.

jun linyuan kept his eyes on feng wu the entire time, a ferocious, murderous look in them. the chilly and intimidating air he gave off made everyone shudder.

## **Chapter 1035 Attacked by His Royal Highness 2**

One had to acknowledge that many girls were infatuated with Jun Linyuan.

Especially the seniors who were rushing over from Universe Court.

After all this time in Imperial College, they had never met His Royal Highness on campus. That was how rarely Jun Linyuan showed up here.

A group of girls from Universe Court were talking among themselves.

"Look at the way His Royal Highness is staring at Feng Wu. It looks like he wants to tear her to pieces."

"That Feng Wu is unbelievable. She shows no sign of remorse after doing those things to His Royal Highness."

"Do you think His Royal Highness will just smack Feng Wu to death?"

"I don't think so. After all, we're still in Imperial College."



“So what? Yes, school rules forbid students from fighting each other, but he’s the crown prince. He makes the rules, not following them.”

“Look, look. His Royal Highness is walking toward Feng Wu.”

“I never saw that coming. After surviving Mu Yaoyao, Feng Wu is going to be killed by His Royal Highness.”

—

Seeing Jun Linyuan approach with his strong hands clenched into fists, Chaoqe panicked. She rushed out and spread out her arms, shielding Feng Wu behind her.

Because Feng Wu had saved her in Proud Snowfield, Gongsun Qing had been having conflicted feelings toward Feng Wu, but she still couldn’t help but dart a pitying look at Feng Wu.

Shi Xuan was much more straightforward. Taking Feng Wu’s hand, she said in a low voice, “Xiao Wu, just apologize! Say sorry to His Royal Highness!”

The other newbies were all giving Feng Wu encouraging looks as well.

They admired Feng Wu too much to see her taken out by His Royal Highness now.

Say sorry? Feng Wu found that strange.

She said, “What did I do? Why should I apologize?”

Everyone stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

His Royal Highness was right here!

With that attitude, Feng Wu was asking for death!

By then, even the conflicted Gongsun Qing couldn’t stand it anymore. She glared at Feng Wu. “Have you forgotten what you did? Get down on your knees and apologize to His Royal Highness!”

Gongsun Qing would never have warned Feng Wu if the latter hadn’t saved her life.

However, Feng Wu only raised her chin and said proudly, “I didn’t do anything wrong! Why should I apologize?”

She had saved Jun Linyuan more than once in Proud Snowfield!

Jun Linyuan was only an arm’s length away from Feng Wu now and he raised a hand —

No!

Many thought that he was going to strike down at Feng Wu’s head, killing her right there and then!

Feng Sang’s eyes widened and she could barely hide the elation in them.

Kill Feng Wu! Kill her now!

“Stop —”

Just then, Yu Yue arrived in a hurry.

She saw Jun Linyuan raise his hand from afar. Thinking that the crown prince was going to execute a lethal blow, Yu Yue was scared out of her wits.

Feng Wu was a student that Grand Secretary Fang paid special attention to. Although Yu Yue believed that Grand Secretary Fang only cared about Feng Wu because of Feng Xiaoqi's Ultimate Spiritual Body, that still made her special in a way.

As Yu Yue cried out, Jun Linyuan slowly put down his raised hand and removed a pink petal from Feng Wu's head.

Blood finally returned to the newbies' white faces.

Miss Yu Yue had arrived just in time!

A second later, and Feng Wu would have been crushed by that blow!

"Is it possible that His Royal Highness meant to pick that petal from the beginning?" someone suggested in a low voice.

### **Chapter 1036 Deskmate 1**

"nonsense! have you forgotten who he is? he's jun linyuan, our resolute, merciless, ferocious, and arrogant crown prince! he would never pick petals out of someone's hair, especially not feng wu's! what's the matter with you?"

the only student that had come up with the question was soon dismissed by everyone else.

"your royal highness —"

yu yue might be the chief teacher of year 1, but she was still intimidated by the tyrannical crown prince. that was why she greeted him with a smile.

playing with the pink petal between his fingers, jun linyuan glanced at yu yue grimly before turning his gaze back to feng wu. he wouldn't look away.

this girl had been running away from him since they last saw each other in his residence. all his efforts to try to hold her down had been futile. she wasn't going anywhere now.

yu yue smiled bitterly, and pitied feng wu for her bad luck. after mu yaoyao, feng wu had to deal with the crown prince here, who happened to be the one person in the empire that she should never mess with.

yu yue went up to them and seemed to accidentally stand in front of feng wu. she then smiled at jun linyuan. "your royal highness, to what does the year 1 quarter owe this honor?"

jun linyuan cast a stern look at yu yue, the look in his eyes grim.

yu yue explained immediately, "the rules of imperial college stipulate that fights are not allowed on school grounds..."

feng xun and xuan yi stood on either side of jun linyuan, and feng xun was the first to snap, “miss, are you suggesting that boss jun would do that? fist fights? boss jun never fights other people since he can just kick their asses!”

that was a bold, confident statement!

many smiled bitterly at those words. feng xun was right. with his royal highness’s capability, he could easily crush anyone. only a handful of the teachers here was his match, let alone the students.

yu yue sighed inwardly, but she said, “yes, that’s right. but the year 4 quarter is in swan court, and the three of you...”

feng xun grinned at feng wu, then said to yu yue, “we’re not here to take classes. we’re making our rounds.”

“making your rounds?” yu yue’s stomach lurched, and she had a very bad feeling about what was coming.

she was right. feng xun grinned. “that’s right. we’re here to make our rounds on behalf of his royal highness; we’re not here as students of imperial college to take classes. so, the school rules don’t apply to us.”

that was an outright abuse of power.

yu yue liked feng wu, but that was when her own life wasn’t in danger. now that jun linyuan was here as the crown prince, she wasn’t in any position to go against his will.

since young lord feng had referred to her as “miss,” it was so obvious that he didn’t think much of her title as the chief teacher of year 1 at all.

“if that’s the case —”

before yu yue could go on, she saw that jun linyuan was staring at feng wu’s deskmate.

duan chao had been sitting there at first, but feng wu became so popular that chao’s seat was taken by a boy.

and his name was lian xiao.

jun linyuan’s glare made lian xiao shake all over. his legs gave out and he fell back in the chair.

but he realized right away that he had done the wrong thing, and while he wanted to stand up, his legs were too weak.

that was crazy!

the crown prince’s seemingly calm eyes had a look in them that resembled a thousand storms, which could suck out one’s soul!

feng xun couldn’t stand it anymore. he rushed over, picked up the student, and tossed him to the side. he then quickly set the chair upright and even wiped the seat clean with his sleeve.

## **Chapter 1037 Deskmate 2**

His Royal Highness was a neat freak. A dirty chair would upset him, and when he was upset, he would kill someone.

As expected —

After Feng Xun wiped the chair clean, Jun Linyuan stepped forward and sat down proudly in it.

All mouths fell open.

What was going on with His Royal Highness?

Outside the door, the girls from Universe Court were all baffled.

“He didn’t throttle Feng Wu, but sat down next to her. What is he thinking?”

“I know!”

“What?”

“Do you know what ‘Ling Chi’ is?”

“Of course. It’s a death penalty where you cut people into the tiniest pieces and let them die in agony.”

“That’s it! His Royal Highness has to hate Feng Wu to the bone now, and killing her instantly just won’t be enough to vent his rage. His Royal Highness is doing this to make Feng Wu’s life a living hell!”

“Oh god, Feng Wu will live in fear every waking moment!”

“I told you. His Royal Highness is so clever!”

“His Royal Highness is as amazing as always!”

They weren’t alone. Everyone here except for Feng Xun and Xuan Yi thought that way.

They all thought that Jun Linyuan felt that killing Feng Wu wouldn’t be good enough revenge, and that he had decided to kill her slowly.

Ding —

The bell rang, and it was time for class.

However, everyone acted as if they hadn’t heard a thing as they kept staring at Jun Linyuan.

The crown prince grew impatient. He frowned.

As his spokesman, Feng Xun bellowed, “Is the class ever going to start?!”

Yu Yue gave Feng Wu a sympathetic glance, but there was nothing she could do, despite her wish to help. The only thing she could think of was to go to Grand Secretary Fang and ask for instructions.

Yu Yue left after that.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi then went to the desks behind Jun Linyuan and Feng Wu, and Feng Xun rapped on one of them.

Behind Feng Wu sat Huo Yin and another girl, who had been secretly pleased to sit so close to the crown prince. But now —

Under Young Lord Feng's intimidating gaze, they cringed and gave in. They quickly packed their stuff and went to find seats further down the row.

In a matter of minutes, Feng Wu was surrounded by Jun Linyuan and his friends.

This period was taught by Mr Hu, and the subject was "Application of Martial Arts."

He walked into the classroom to see the strange looks on the students' faces, which made him jump. What was going on?

He scanned the classroom with his eyes and saw Feng Wu at once. He frowned.

Because of her brother's special endowment, the girl had gained Grand Secretary Fang's favor and forced Mu Yaoyao out... No one would dare become her friend.

Mr Hu wondered who was the person unlucky enough to sit next to her...

When he saw the person on Feng Wu's left —

Holy crap!

Even the experienced, level-headed Mr Hu thought that his heart would jump out of his throat when he saw the person sitting next to Feng Wu.

He couldn't believe his eyes. When he rubbed them and opened them again, he still saw the face that would make all girls in the empire go wild.

Why did he know that? Because his beloved daughter was also one of the crown prince's fervid fans.

How could he not get nervous? The crown prince was here in the classroom!

"Y- Your Royal Highness..."

Mr Hu, who had been hypercritical of Feng Wu, scurried over to Jun Linyuan, bowed, and gave an ingratiating smile. "Your Royal Highness, I didn't know you would be here. To what do we owe this honor..."

The crown prince lost his patience!

### **Chapter 1038 Arrogant Deskmate 1**

Jin Linyuan had darted several glances at Feng Wu, but like a dummy, she kept her gaze fixed straight ahead, which annoyed him. And then, the teacher was at his desk. The crown prince threw a dirty look at Mr Hu. "Do you know how to teach?"

Mr Hu said, "Yes. Yes, of course..."

Jun Linyuan said, "Then do it."

The crown prince didn't like to be disturbed when he was watching little Feng Wu.

Mr Hu said, "Yes, no problem..."

But he didn't know where to start.

He could teach even when the principal was in the classroom, but the crown prince was a different story... Mr Hu cried for help in his head.

However, he had no choice but to stand on the dais and start teaching.

Mr Hu was usually a fluent speaker, but he kept stammering today.

However, no one was actually listening to him, for everyone's attention was on the crown prince. This was the first time that they were so close to His Royal Highness...

And it might be the only time in their whole lives. Why waste it on some lecture?

Feng Wu could sense many pairs of eyes on her, especially from her left. The gaze was so intense that it burned her skin.

She decided that she had had enough, and turned to glare at Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan was looking straight ahead, but stole sideways glances at Feng Wu the whole time. Caught by Feng Wu, he was embarrassed and looked away immediately.

What did this Jun Linyuan want? Feng Wu was confused. The feeling put her on edge.

Just then, a boy on her right handed her a folded note.

Feng Wu opened it.

"Don't be afraid. We're here for you."

The plain words gave Feng Wu strength, and she looked to the right voluntarily. It was a familiar face that she couldn't recognize.

She couldn't recognize it because she had never spoken to him.

But he seemed familiar because he was one of the four students who had gotten a breakthrough just then.

Feng Wu wrote "thank you" on the paper.

She smiled at the boy and handed the note back to him.

In the face of her alluring glance and her mesmerizing smile, the boy had no chance. He was infatuated right away.

When he was finally able to look down at the note, he was stunned by her beautiful handwriting!

Feng Wu had learned her cursive handwriting from her beautiful master. It possessed natural grace and gave off a free and easy feel. The strokes were a combination of stillness and motion. Her handwriting was as exceptional as that of some of the greatest calligraphers in the empire.

With one look, the boy was even more astonished.

Feng Wu's handwriting was as beautiful as the person herself... She was like a goddess!

Their seats were quite close. The boy leaned over and whispered to Feng Wu, "Your cursive handwriting has so much energy in it. May I ask who your master is —"

However, that was as far as he got. The next second, he was lifted off his feet by the back of his collar.

Feng Xun was so mad!

He wouldn't have reacted that way if he hadn't learned that Boss Jun was in love with Feng Wu. Now that he had, he wouldn't allow any other stupid guy to go near her.

The poor boy had only been infatuated with Feng Wu for a minute before Feng Xun threw him away!

Smack!

The boy smashed into the blackboard, and the impact made a loud bang.

Everyone in the classroom was scared out of their wits, and so was the stammering Mr Hu. Feng Wu, on the other hand, was furious.

Smacking her desk, she bolted to her feet, then turned around and glared at Feng Xun. "Feng Xun! What did you do that for?!"

Wow —

Everyone stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

Because class had started, the senior Year 1 students of Universe Court were no longer outside the classroom. However, there were still hundreds of newbies here.

And they —

### **Chapter 1039 Arrogant Deskmate 2**

the hundreds of students all stared at feng wu in disbelief.

how could feng wu yell at feng xun like that? he was young lord feng and the crown prince's buddy!

instantly, everyone quieted down and began to exchange looks of bewilderment.

feng wu glared at feng xun. "i never knew this side of you, feng xun. you can't bully the weak just because you have powerful backing. i'm so disappointed!"

the others were so sure that young lord feng would hit her back, for that was what feng xun would typically do.

however —

to everyone's surprise, feng xun only lowered his head and looked too intimidated to speak his mind. he gave feng wu an aggrieved look.

why did he look like an abandoned wife? how could that be? that didn't seem right at all!

throwing a dirty look at feng xun, feng wu left her seat to help that boy to his feet.

feng xun couldn't let her touch the boy's hands. if he let that happen, he was sure that boss jun would kill him later.

"leave it to me. let me —" feng xun rushed over and helped the guy to his feet. he was very rough with his actions, which almost made the student vomit blood.

feng wu frowned and checked the boy's pulse.

feng xun wanted to stop her, but feng wu cast a stern look at him. "do you want to check his pulse, then?"

feng xun backed away in embarrassment. he didn't know how to do that.

feng wu could feel an intense gaze on her back, which seemed to set her on fire. however, she refrained from looking back, and acted as if no one was there.

after checking his pulse, feng wu heaved a sigh of relief. "your internal organs are unharmed; it's only some surface bleeding. a blood-clotting pill will heal you in no time."

supported by young lord feng, the teenager was already very anxious. when he looked up and saw the murderous look in the crown prince's eyes, he almost burst into tears...

"i'm fine. i'm really fine..." instinct told him that feng wu was the reason that he had gotten himself thrown out. both feng xun and his royal highness were warning him with their eyes that feng wu was strictly off limits...

that was why the teenager snatched the pill feng wu gave him, stuffed it into his mouth, then turned to run away.

feng wu frowned. "but your chest needs to be massaged to activate blood circulation..."

but the teenager was long gone. he had run out of sight.

the crown prince was giving off a terrifying and suffocating energy.

the air seemed to freeze, and the cold made everyone's teeth chatter.

they were too scared to speak a word.

"what was his name?" feng wu frowned. "tell him to come to me later. he'll need another blood-clotting pill to make a quick recovery."

feng wu didn't know if she was mistaken, but when she asked for the person's name, the biting cold in the classroom seemed to ease a little.

she went back to her seat after that.

all she wanted was to get through this class safely; she wondered if her luck would hold out.

mr hu could barely remember what he had taught today. realizing that it would still be a long while before the class ended, he felt like crying with frustration. he could only go back to his lecture.



jun linyuan glanced casually at feng wu, only to realize that the girl had been reading her book this whole time without looking at him.

moreover, she hadn't looked at him since the beginning of the class.

did he annoy her that much?

he poked feng wu's arm with his pen.

feng wu moved her arm away and went on ignoring him.

he poked her arm again.

feng wu moved her arm off the desk altogether.

jun linyuan bit his lower lip, displeased.

a man in love was as good as an idiot. although the crown prince hadn't realized how possessive he had become toward feng wu, he was in fact already under her spell.

so, she had decided to ignore him, had she?

thump!

#### **Chapter 1040 Jun Linyuan, What the Hell Do You What?! 1**

Jun Linyuan smacked his desk. WTF!

The students around him weren't the only ones scared; even Mr Hu on the dais jumped at the sound.

All eyes were on Jun Linyuan.

He stared at Mr Hu with eyes that reminded one of a raging storm. "You made too many mistakes!"

Mr Hu blanched.

That comment from the crown prince would ruin his career...

Mr Hu could try to argue his way out of it if the critique had been from someone else, but this was the crown prince... The teenager would mercilessly crush any different opinions, and Mr Hu couldn't even think about opposing him.

Feng Wu frowned a little and darted a look at Jun Linyuan. "He made errors on two figures and missed three key points, but everything else was fine. Surely it's nothing worth ruining his career over."

And the so-called mistakes were only noticeable if one was really picky. To most people, Mr Hu was a good teacher.

However, the other students only looked at Feng Wu sympathetically.

What was wrong with Feng Wu? His Royal Highness was already targeting her; what she should be doing now was to stay out of sight. Instead, she had drawn more attention to herself. Did she have a death wish or something?

Would the infuriated His Royal Highness throttle Feng Wu on the spot? At that thought, the look in their eyes turned even more sympathetic.

However, to everyone's surprise, the crown prince did no such thing.

Meanwhile, Jun Linyuan was secretly enjoying the moment, for he had finally caught her attention and she was no longer ignoring him.

Trying to make the best use of this opportunity, Jun Linyuan rose to his feet and went up to the dais.

Mr Hu stared at the crown prince in bewilderment... What was going on here?

Feng Xun could read Jun Linyuan's mind. Before, he had made the wrong assumption about the crown prince and had been led further and further away down the wrong path. Ever since Xuan Yi corrected him, however, Feng Xun could see what Jun Linyuan was doing with a single glance.

Hence, Feng Xun hurried over at once and half-dragged Mr Hu off the dais.

Jun Linyuan stood there with a proud, authoritative look in his eyes.

The students all remained seated, feeling anxious and flustered as they wondered what His Royal Highness was doing.

It then occurred to them that this whole time, the crown prince had kept his intimidating gaze on Feng Wu, almost without blinking. It felt as if he wanted to eat the beautiful girl whole!

How scary those eyes were...

They then turned to look at Feng Wu.

Despite being stared at by those terrifying eyes, Feng Wu remained seated with her back ramrod straight. The look on her face never changed and her eyes looked calm.

She was such a strong character!

People began to ask themselves: If they were the ones being stared at, would they be able to stay as calm as Feng Wu?

The answer was no.

"Did you just contradict me?" Jun Linyuan asked in an arrogant, domineering manner. One could detect murderous intent in his brooding eyes.

How scary those eyes were...

The other students all lowered their eyes and kept their gazes on the floor, trying their best not to attract any attention.

No one dared to look into Jun Linyuan's terrifying eyes.

They could tell that the crown prince was genuinely mad, and wanted revenge!

Out of all the people Feng Wu could offend, it had to be the crown prince, who was as ferocious as any magical beast. Did she have a death wish?

No one was bold enough to speak up for Feng Wu; minding their own business was a much safer option.

Feng Wu was displeased at being stared at by Jun Linyuan, and she looked pissed.

She was furious inwardly!

She had done a good deed in Proud Snowfield by saving Jun Linyuan's life. However, not only wasn't she thanked for it, she ran into even more trouble.