

## GED 121

### Chapter 121: Why Was Everyone in Her Way?

Feng Wu's eyes popped out. Gritting her teeth and clenching her fists, she bellowed, "I thought you left! Why are you still here?"

She was that close to exposing herself!

Yu Mingye's chiseled face was very grim as he stared at Feng Wu with a chilly look in his eyes and smirked. "I'm not taking orders from you! Who are you to tell me what to do?"

Feng Wu was speechless. Why did she have to run into such a goofball? She really needed to go! Now!

"I'm begging you, ok? Master Yu, please stop following me, will you? No, please stop letting me follow you, alright?" Feng Wu felt like crying.

She walked out of the alley and was going to head in the opposite direction.

However, she had barely taken one step when Yu Mingye blocked her way again.

Anger and resentment was written all over his impeccable face. His eyes were as hard as cold steel, but he looked equally aggrieved. Staring at Feng Wu, he asked in a quiet voice, "Do you want to get away from me that badly?"

Feng Wu forced a smile. "It's not that I want to, but I should. Your goddess may get the wrong idea if she sees us together. You don't want that, do you? Didn't you say that she's here in Northern Border City as well? Do you want to give her the wrong impression?"

Only then did Yu Mingye realize that he had jumped into the pit he had dug himself... For some unknown reason, he just wanted to stay with Feng Wu, even if it was just to walk with her.

However, he couldn't stop thinking about that ugly girl at the same time... It was so confusing!

Feng Wu's face had turned blue and her eyes were bloodshot red from her desperate effort to control her bowels... She said hastily, "You know what? I think I saw Young Lord Feng and his people chasing someone on my way here. They kept mentioning this Feng Xiaowu and ugly girl and I think I heard Frozen Forest and Immortal Spiritual Fruit, too... Do you think they're after your goddess?"

"What?! They found Feng Xiaowu?! Where?!" That successfully distracted Yu Mingye.

Feng Wu gave him the wrong direction. "Follow this street all the way down and you'll see Young Lord Feng."

Yu Mingye disappeared into the distance as soon as Feng Wu finished her sentence!

Finally... Feng Wu let out a breath of relief. Now was the time!

But —

It definitely wasn't her lucky day today.

Yu Mingye had only just gone off when a taunting voice spoke behind her.

“Feng Wu, you piece of shit. Instead of staying at home, you’re out here flirting with other men. Shame on you!”

It was Feng Liu, Feng Wu’s cousin. Next to her stood Fairy Muyao.

They saw Feng Wu talking to a pretty teenager just then, but because Yu Mingye had his back to them, they hadn’t made out his face.

But what they saw was enough to frame Feng Wu.

Feng Wu was going to fart when she turned around and saw the duo. Her face darkened.

She didn’t have time for these two, so she turned to leave right away.

Both Feng Liu and Fairy Muyao found this a great opportunity. They had finally caught Feng Wu alone and they weren’t going to let her leave just like that. They immediately blocked Feng Wu’s way on both ends.

With Feng Liu in front of her, Fairy Muyao behind her, the city wall on the left and the moat on her right... Feng Wu was cornered.

### **Chapter 122: Falling**

Crossing her arms, Feng Liu looked down her nose at Feng Wu, her attitude extremely arrogant.

Fairy Muyao was also sneering at Feng Wu. She seethed with anger as she scanned Feng Wu’s charming posture and slim figure and recalled all the praises Feng Xun had sung of Feng Wu.

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes. “What do you think you’re doing?”

Feng Liu smirked. “We saw everything! Don’t you feel ashamed of yourself? A woman of such loose morals doesn’t deserve a face like that!”

That reminded Fairy Muyao.

Young Lord Feng wouldn’t stop talking about how beautiful Feng Wu was, so much so that the crown prince had begun to notice her. Jun Linyuan would never marry her with someone as beautiful as Feng Wu around. Realizing that, Fairy Muyao flipped her hand to reveal a sharp dagger.

Feng Liu frowned. “You’re going to kill her? Isn’t that a little too much?”

Fairy Muyao snorted. “Kill her? She’s not worth that much trouble. But, I do think that her face is an eyesore.” And she wanted to destroy it.

Darting Feng Liu a look, Fairy Muyao said, “She won’t be flirting with men again if she doesn’t have that face, and she certainly won’t ruin the reputation of your clan anymore, will she? So, you’re only doing it for the greater good. Am I right?”

Fairy Muyao had just given Feng Liu the most flagrant excuse.

Because Feng Wu had always been the model child all parents fawned over, Feng Liu had hated this cousin of hers growing up. Hence, that excuse successfully persuaded her right away!

However, she recalled what Feng Yiran had taught her earlier, that she shouldn't do it herself, but leave the dirty job to others. Hence, Feng Liu said, "But... she's my sister, after all. I can't bring myself to do it..."

Fairy Muyao was as foolish as always. She snorted and said, "You don't have to. Just promise me you won't tell another soul!"

After that, Fairy Muyao pressed the dagger to Feng Wu's neck and leaned closer, whispering into the latter's ear. "Feng Wu, your life or your face, pick one."

"What if I want both?" Feng Wu gave Fairy Muyao a half-smile, the look in her eyes brooding.

She wasn't scared at all? Fairy Muyao felt provoked!

Grinding her teeth, Fairy Muyao glared at Feng Wu. "Feng Wu, do you know what I hate the most about you?"

"Enlighten me," Feng Wu said calmly.

"It's this confidence you have, as if nothing can get to you! It makes me want to rip your face off and gouge your eyes out!"

As she said that, Fairy Muyao raised the dagger and slashed down at Feng Wu's fair, smooth cheek!

Her face was twisted with her malicious grin. Finally! She could destroy the face that she was so jealous of!

She wasn't the only one enjoying this. Feng Liu was sneering as well!

"Feng Wu! Die!"

What happened next was quicker than words could describe!

No one saw it coming, but all of a sudden, Feng Wu leapt to the side!

She jumped toward the deep moat!

Before Feng Wu fell in, she caught Fairy Muyao and Feng Liu each by the hand and dragged both of them into the moat with her!

Everything happened so fast —

### **Chapter 123: Let Go of Me...**

"Ah!"

Feng Wu let out a scream before she hit the water!

Feng Liu couldn't swim at all. So, she panicked after she fell in and kept flailing her arms around.

Fairy Muyao was a little better and was able to stay afloat. However —

She happened to fall in right next to Feng Liu, and it was her unlucky day.

Instead of grabbing onto Feng Wu, Feng Liu grabbed hold of Fairy Muyao!

A drowning person would never let go of their life-saving straw. Hence, Feng Liu wouldn't let go of Fairy Muyao no matter what!

Fairy Muyao tried her best to pry Feng Liu's fingers open. "Let go of me! Now!"

However, Feng Liu feared that she would sink if she did. Instead of loosening her grip, she held on even tighter to Fairy Muyao and wrapped herself tightly around Fairy Muyao like an octopus. And that wasn't all she did —

Feng Liu was choking Fairy Muyao with all her efforts!

Infuriated, Fairy Muyao almost had a stroke!

She tried her best to throw Feng Liu off!

But in such a life-threatening situation, Feng Liu was so frighteningly strong that Fairy Muyao couldn't shake her off at all! She could hardly breathe!

" *Cough... cough...* let go of me... let go... I'll get out first... and I'll pull you up..." Fairy Muyao's tongue was out and her eyes were rolling back in her head. If she didn't do something now, she would be strangled by Feng Liu!

However, all that Feng Liu could focus on now was the water rushing into her mouth and nostrils... panic-stricken, she wouldn't loosen her grip no matter what Fairy Muyao said!

Fairy Muyao was so frustrated!

How could she have agreed to work with such a stupid person?!

It wasn't all that difficult for Fairy Muyao to jump out of the moat and bring another person with her, but the sad thing was that Feng Liu was on equal footing with her in terms of their capabilities. When Fairy Muyao wanted to jump up, Feng Liu canceled out all her efforts by pulling her down... hence, she was going nowhere!

Not only was Fairy Muyao being choked, her stomach was filling with water!

She would die if she didn't do something!

Cherishing her life more than anything else, Fairy Muyao forgot all about her partnership with Feng Liu.

"Let go of me! Let go!" Fairy Muyao punched Feng Liu in the head with her fist!

Was Feng Liu's reaction a mere result of her panic? Not really.

Feng Wu never gave up on revenge. When they were falling into the moat, Feng Wu had stuck a silver needle into one of Feng Liu's acupoints to magnify her sense of fear. Since Feng Liu was afraid of water in the first place, one thing led to another... and Feng Wu had achieved her goal.

As soon as they fell in, Feng Liu tried to grab Feng Wu behind her as a life-saving straw.

However, Feng Wu would never let that happen.

She was an excellent swimmer. The moment they hit the water, she dove in and swam downward!

Deep down in the water, Feng Wu swam as swiftly as a fish. She paddled and stroked... before long, she was ten meters away from the duo.

Holding onto a piece of driftwood, Feng Wu smiled as she watched Feng Liu torture Fairy Muyao.

That was so much fun.

To struggle for her life, Fairy Muyao spared no effort. Her blow almost bashed Feng Liu's head in!

But that was the best option for Fairy Muyao at the moment, for only by knocking Feng Liu out could she climb ashore and stay alive. Otherwise... she would die here in the water.

Fairy Muyao then remembered Feng Wu —

#### **Chapter 124: The Crown Prince Likes Me!**

It was all because of her!

That cunning, sinister woman! A moment ago, Fairy Muyao thought it was her victory, but here she was, struggling for her life!

Just then —

A fist landed on Fairy Muyao's forehead!

Feng Liu was furious!

Someone had hit her!

Without thinking, she deemed Feng Wu the culprit!

"Ahhh! Feng Wu! Die! Die, now!" Feng Liu went berserk. She burst into a round of frantic attacks, aiming at Fairy Muyao's forehead!

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

Feng Liu was frighteningly strong!

Caught by surprise, Fairy Muyao was hit in the temple. The pain brought tears to her eyes. That really hurt!

Fairy Muyao went wild with rage!

*Damn you!* She almost had a heart attack!

This crazy woman Feng Liu not only pulled her back and choked her... she was hitting her now?!

Fairy Muyao was the daughter of a noble family!

“How dare you hit me? You?!”

Enraged, Fairy Muyao couldn't care less about anything else. She raised her fists and scuffled with Feng Liu!

What a catfight!

Feng Wu didn't leave. She sat down on the bank and laughed until her belly ached.

This was so much fun!

She swore up and down that her initial plan was only to have Feng Liu stop Fairy Muyao from getting out of the water so soon. As it turned out, Feng Liu had outdone herself.

While Fairy Muyao and Feng Wu were fighting and Feng Wu was enjoying herself, footsteps came their way.

Feng Wu finally passed gas when she had been underwater just then. The water had probably stopped the smell from coming out. Hence, Feng Wu figured that she should probably stay in the moat until she stopped farting.

Thus, breathing through a reed in her mouth, Feng Wu sank back in, until her head was completely emerged.

The road next to the moat had always been a busy one. Now that Fairy Muyao and Feng Liu had made so much noise, many locals came out to see what it was about. Before long, a crowd had gathered around the spot.

It was their first time seeing two young ladies fight in the water.

Everyone cried out in surprise and found it a most remarkable scene.

“It has to be a very big grudge. That blow looks so painful!”

“Look, the girl in the yellow dress could have jumped out of the water, but the one in purple keeps pulling her back.”

“They're tearing at each other's hair! Holy crap, I thought those pretty noble young ladies were all graceful and elegant. I see they don't fight any differently from shrews!”

“That's worse than a peevish shrew! Gosh, this is so eye-opening!”

Even the fierce folk of Northern Border City couldn't help but be amazed!

Right now, Fairy Muyao and Feng Liu were getting even with each other for hatred new and old.

Of course Feng Liu knew about Fairy Muyao's fondness for Jun Linyuan.

Of course Fairy Muyao noticed that Feng Liu wanted to throw herself at the crown prince.

It was just that Feng Wu had attracted most of their hatred this whole time, and they had considered her their common enemy. Now that Feng Wu was gone, they turned on each other right away!

“Feng Liu! Don’t tell me that you don’t like the crown prince!” Grabbing Feng Liu’s hair, Fairy Muyao tried to throw her onto the bank.

Feng Liu punched Fairy Muyao in the eye with her fist. “His Royal Highness likes me! Stop flattering yourself!”

Fairy Muyao almost choked on her own spit!

### **Chapter 125: What a Sister You’ve Got There**

“The crown prince likes you? Are you nuts? Who the hell do you think you are?!” Fairy Muyao was so angry that she broke out laughing!

Would a god-like figure like the crown prince like Feng Liu? How smug could she be?

Fairy Muyao’s condescending tone enraged Feng Liu again!

Of course the crown prince liked her! Why else had he chosen to visit the Feng manor of all places?

“Go to hell!” Feng Liu began to throw punches at Fairy Muyao again.

Instantly, water splashed everywhere, making quite a scene.

Footsteps came their way, and soon, several people showed up on the bank.

Apart from Feng Xun and his two companions, Yu Mingye was also here.

Because of the fierce catfight between Feng Liu and Fairy Muyao, no one noticed Feng Wu, who was still hiding under the water.

“Shit! What’s going on here? A water fight?!” Staring at the two girls, who were frantically tearing out each other’s hair in the moat, Feng Xun’s eyes popped out.

He looked very excited. “I had no idea that girls could fight like that. This is insane. Feng Yiran, what a sister you’ve got there.”

Feng Yiran almost rolled his eyes at Feng Xun.

Of course Feng Xun could watch happily as an onlooker, for what was happening didn’t concern him at all. However, as Feng Liu’s own brother, Feng Yiran couldn’t just stand there and watch.

Pressing his toes down on the ground, Feng Yiran spread out his arms and jumped off the bank like a big eagle. With a sweep of his hands, both girls were scooped out of the water and thrown onto solid ground.

He had expected his intervention to stop the fight, but the two girls only rolled around on the ground and kept on exchanging blows!

And they were screaming as they fought.

“His Royal Highness likes me!”

“He’s mine!”

“In your dreams!”

“No, in *your* dreams!”

“I’m gonna kill you!”

“I’m gonna kill YOU!”

Everyone was astonished. What were they looking at here?

Mouth slightly open, Feng Xun gave Jun Linyuan, who was as undisturbed and indecipherable as ever, a strange look. “Boss Jun, those two are fighting over you there. Aren’t you going to say something?”

If one asked Feng Xun, their Boss Jun was the source of all disasters. Girls simply went crazy when that guy was around.

Jun Linyuan only darted him a bone-chilling glance and uttered six words: “Do you have a death wish?”

” *Cough, cough* — ” That was the end of Feng Xun’s teasing.

Feng Yiran’s cheeks twitched as he watched Feng Liu roll around on the ground, covered in mud. He couldn’t take it anymore.

For not only were the local folk standing around, pointing at the two girls, the nonchalant, enigmatic Jun Linyuan was also watching...

“Stop! Right now!” Face dark, Feng Yiran reached out and picked Feng Liu up as easily as an eagle handling a chicken!

Feng Liu had lost her head in her fury. She yelled as she struggled. “Brother, let go of me! She called me cheap and she’s trying to take the crown prince away from me! I’m going to kill her!”

Feng Yiran really felt like throwing this idiot back into the moat!

*Slap!* The hard slap to Feng Liu’s face disoriented her and she saw stars.

Before she could break into tears, Feng Yiran turned her around to face Jun Linyuan. “I dare you to say another word!”

Then, Feng Liu saw the lofty teenager that seemed to come with his own halo...

“Y- Your Royal Highness...”

Feng Liu looked down and saw her ragged clothes, which were filthy beyond repair from her rolling around in the mud with Fairy Muyao. She then recalled what a shrew she had been...

### **Chapter 126: Because You Two Are Uglier Than Her?**

Feng Liu’s head went blank and her heart nearly stopped!

Holy shit!



And she wasn't the only one lamenting; so was Fairy Muyao next to her...

She looked as sorry a sight as Feng Liu.

She had acted like a shrew as much as Feng Liu had.

Feng Liu...

Oh god... Burying her face in her hands, Fairy Muyao wished that she could pass out right now!

She had done all those things in front of the crown prince... she felt like killing herself right now! Let her die!!! Why couldn't she pass out now? She didn't want to talk to anyone.

Just as she was about to pretend to faint, Jun Linyuan shifted his dangerous, grim gaze to Feng Liu and Fairy Muyao and asked in a nonchalant voice, "What happened?"

Wh- what happened?

Fairy Muyao's frozen brain finally began to work again... right, it was Feng Wu!

Both she and Feng Liu were wounded, not to mention that they had greatly embarrassed themselves in front of Jun Linyuan, but Feng Wu didn't have a scratch. Fairy Muyao couldn't allow that to happen!

Fairy Muyao calmed down immediately. Brushing away a lock of hair sticking to her forehead, she wept. "Feng Wu did it! It was all her fault! She tried to kill us!"

That astonished everyone... Why was Feng Wu involved? Moreover, she had just accused Feng Wu of trying to kill her. Feng Wu, killing the daughter of a noble family? She had to be insane to plot something like that. It was such a wild accusation.

Since Fairy Muyao had made up her mind to slander Feng Wu, she began to make up stories. Biting her lower lip, she said, "Feng Wu was so evil! She pushed us into the moat! She tried to drown us!"

Feng Liu, who had been standing there with a blank face, was suddenly woken up by those words and came back to her senses!

That was right! It was Feng Wu! They had to blame Feng Wu for everything!

Feng Xun was displeased to hear that.

"Why is Feng Wu involved? Hasn't she been back at home this whole time?"

"Heh." Fairy Muyao smirked. "Feng Wu? Stay at home? A woman as fickle and lascivious as her could never stay indoors!"

Feng Xun was even more disgruntled now and he cast a stern look at Fairy Muyao. "Watch your mouth, young lady! You're only ruining your own reputation talking like that. I know you don't like Feng Wu, but that was over the line. She has friends!"

He made it clear that he was backing Feng Wu up.

Tears welled up in Fairy Muyao's pretty eyes as she bit her lower lip, looking aggrieved. "Young Lord, all you ever do is stand up for Feng Wu. But what about me? Feng Wu pushed me and Feng Liu into the moat. We nearly drowned!"

"That's right!" Despite her hatred for Fairy Muyao, Feng Liu couldn't act out now, for she had to be Fairy Muyao's ally for the time being. Clenching her fists, she wailed, "Why are you on Feng Wu's side when she tried to kill us? Just because she's pretty?"

Feng Xun knew perfectly well what was going on here. It was clear that Fairy Muyao and Feng Liu were up to something. They were just angling for sympathy by acting all pitiful!

Hence, he smirked. "Feng Wu pushed you in? Why would she do that? Because you two are uglier than her?"

Feng Wu, who was breathing through the reed under the water, burst out laughing...

*Gurgle...*

The sound of bursting bubbles came from a few steps away.

Jun Linyuan darted a casual look at that reed.

### **Chapter 127: They're Lying!**

Both Fairy Muyao and Feng Liu blanched at those words.

However, they no longer felt as embarrassed as they did earlier, especially Fairy Muyao. Biting her lower lip, she went all teary-eyed and her voice was pitiful and indignant. "Feng Wu was... seducing a man when we ran into her! We were witnesses! That was why she tried to kill us!"

Feng Liu nodded immediately. "Yes! That's right! We both saw Feng Wu having her way with a teenager in this alley!"

Feng Yiran felt like throttling Feng Liu!

How big an idiot was she?!

Even if she wanted to frame Feng Wu, couldn't she find another excuse?

At the end of the day, Feng Liu and Feng Wu were cousins from the same clan. If Feng Wu's reputation was ruined, Feng Liu would be equally affected. That plot would cause destruction for both sides, and she was telling the whole world about it. What was she thinking?!

Feng Yiran wished that he could somehow stuff his sister back into their mother's womb to give her a new brain.

Right now, it was obvious that Feng Xun was vexed.

Jun Linyuan's face had turned so grim that the temperature seemed to drop!

Feng Xun grabbed Fairy Muyao by the collar. "What did you say?!"

Fairy Muyao grasped this as her last resort. She said loudly, “We saw with our own eyes that useless Feng Wu doing filthy things in this alley with a teenager. If we hadn’t run into them, they’d be... they’d be...”

“Yes! He wore a pink robe and was very easy to spot! I saw everything! I swear to god!” Feng Liu also said loudly.

Because of their common enemy, Feng Liu and Fairy Muyao, who had been at each other’s throats, were back on the same side again.

Under the water, Feng Wu frowned at those words. Those two were really shameless!

Feng Xun smirked. “You just called Feng Wu useless. So, how was someone that useless able to push you two into the moat? Muyao, if I remember correctly, you’re a Level 6 Spiritual Master, aren’t you?”

Feng Xun then turned to Feng Liu. “And you’re what? Level 5?”

“Level 5 and Level 6 Spiritual Masters were pushed into the moat by Feng Wu, who has zero cultivation. Are you idiots or do you think I’m one?!” Feng Xun drew closer, and the two girls stumbled back.

“O- of course Feng Wu couldn’t do it herself, but that man she was flirting with... he helped Feng Wu push us in!” Panic-stricken, Fairy Muyao cried out.

Infuriated, blue veins popped on Feng Xun’s forehead!

Jun Linyuan stepped out, narrowing his eyes and looking very intimidating. He was about to speak when —

“They’re lying!”

A little boy less than five years old broke free from his mother’s arms, ran toward them on his short legs, and pointed at Fairy Muyao. “She’s lying!”

“Oh?” Feng Xun crouched down until his eyes were on the same level as the little boy’s. “What did she lie about?”

“They’re bad people! She’s the worse one —” The little boy gestured at Fairy Muyao. “She put a knife to Sister Wu’s neck! She said she wanted to destroy Sister Wu’s face!”

Fairy Muyao’s stomach lurched!

She couldn’t recall anyone passing by at that time, so how did the child know about that?

Fairy Muyao smirked right away. “Lying kids will be taken away by wolves at night!”

She was blatantly threatening him!

**Chapter 128: You Like Feng Wu, Don’t You?**

The mother immediately picked the boy up in her arms and sneered. "Young lady, the gods are watching us from above. You can't throw wild accusations at someone like that, or you'll be cast into hell after you die! My Xiaoyang doesn't tell lies!"

Pointing at a row of houses behind her, the mother said, "We live right over there and we can see the bridge from our window. Xiaoyang and I weren't the only ones who saw what you did. The others saw it, too!"

A middle-aged woman stepped out. "Yes! That's right! You tried to harm Miss Wu, but you're blaming it all on Miss Wu now."

An uncle also stepped out. "Miss Wu is the most virtuous girl! She didn't do anything with no man! What you said was bullshit! What did she ever do to you to deserve all that slander? You're shameless! You'll get struck by a thunderbolt!"

After that, more and more people stood out to criticize Fairy Muyao and Feng Liu.

Northern Border City was a big place, and most of the people who lived in the downtown area had received help from Feng Wu before. Thus, they all supported her.

They viewed Feng Wu as their own beloved kid.

With so many people talking at the same time, the effect was quite intimidating.

Fairy Muyao was bewildered and so was Feng Liu. They never expected Feng Wu to be this popular with the common folk...

Watching Fairy Muyao and Feng Liu drown in the angry rebukes of the people, Feng Xun never felt so satisfied!

He could still recognize a few faces in the crowd. Only hours before, these people had brandished kitchen knives and chopping boards at him because he said one bad word about Feng Wu... It almost gave him a heart attack. Great, it was Muyao's turn now.

To Feng Xun, there was something therapeutic about watching Fairy Muyao and Feng Liu get annihilated.

The folk berated and scolded Fairy Muyao and Feng Liu at the top of their lungs. The people of Northern Border City were fierce and tough... and they had a very large vocabulary when it came to venting their anger.

Surrounded by the angry crowd, Fairy Muyao and Feng Liu were driven crazy by all the voices.

Given their lofty status, they had never been called names in public, let alone by so many people!

"You... you unruly people!" Fairy Muyao fumed!

Just then, a figure in pink rushed through the crowd.

"Jun Linyuan, I've been looking for you everywhere. Why are you people here? It took me such a long time!"

A stunning teenager arrived as swiftly as a gust of wind, almost knocking Fairy Muyao over.

It was none other than Yu Mingye himself.

Jun Linyuan darted a look at Yu Mingye, his eyes revealing nothing.

Feng Xun glared at Yu Mingye, pissed. "Why are you here? Do we know you?"

Yu Mingye ignored the question. He stared at Feng Xun and asked, "I heard that you were looking for that ugly girl? Have you found her? Where is she? Where?"

Fairy Muyao and Feng Liu recognized Yu Mingye's pink robe at that moment and their faces lit up. Jumping at Yu Mingye from either side, they cried out in unison. "It was him! Him!" He was the one doing devious things with Feng Wu in the alley!

Immediately, all eyes were on Yu Mingye.

"Why are you all looking at me like that?" Yu Mingye was utterly confused.

Fairy Muyao smirked. "It was you!"

"What did I do?" Yu Mingye looked bewildered.

### **Chapter 129: Me? Do Away With You?**

"You like Feng Wu, don't you?!" Fairy Muyao stared at Yu Mingye!

Although Fairy Muyao only saw them from behind, she was sure that Yu Mingye had been standing very close to Feng Wu. She couldn't speak for Feng Wu, but Yu Mingye couldn't keep his eyes off Feng Wu; he had to have a crush on her!

Yu Mingye's rationale, on the other hand, went as followed: Feng Wu was so pretty and he had always loved good-looking people, so what was wrong with liking Feng Wu?

However, at that moment, a figure showed up behind Fairy Muyao.

It was none other than Feng Wu, who could no longer stay in the river and had just climbed out and changed into some dry clothes.

Immediately, Yu Mingye straightened his back and glared at Fairy Muyao. "That's bullshit! Me? Like Feng Wu? Heh, are you blind or stupid? You must have lost your mind to say that!"

Fairy Muyao fell silent.

She had never expected Yu Mingye to deny it!

Shouldn't he admit it right away in order to win Feng Wu's heart? Feng Xun would then turn on Yu Mingye and the two guys would start fighting. She could then stand by and watch... She had had everything planned out, but Yu Mingye somehow stopped right before he walked into the trap.

Fairy Muyao almost had a stroke.

Yu Mingye stared at Fairy Muyao as if he was looking at an idiot. “Do you know how much damage you’ll cause if the girl I like heard what you said? Do you? Are you trying to ruin my life or what?!”

Those words were actually meant for Feng Wu.

Fairy Muyao cursed inwardly. Yu Mingye was running around Feng Wu like a puppy! That two-faced boy!

“Who’s the girl you like, then?” Fairy Muyao snorted.

“Why should I tell you? Who are you to meddle in my business?” Looking Fairy Muyao up and down, Yu Mingye suddenly came up with an outrageous comment. “Gosh! Don’t tell me you like me? Hey, I’m warning you. First of all, you’re not pretty enough. Secondly, you’re too evil. Moreover, you look so untalented... Anyway, ANYWAY, stay away from me!”

Fairy Muyao dropped her head again... She could sense the sneers the others were giving her now.

She was so frustrated.

Why did she feel like she couldn’t talk to Yu Mingye like a normal person? Moreover, they were so off-topic now! They were supposed to be talking about him and Feng Wu...

All of a sudden, Feng Xun said something fantastic. “Yu Mingye, Muyao told us that you joined hands with Feng Wu to throw her and Feng Liu into the moat to try and silence them. Did you do it?”

Yu Mingye stared at Feng Xun in disbelief. “Are you nuts?!”

Before Feng Xun could say another word, Yu Mingye pointed a finger at Fairy Muyao. “Why do I need help to kill her? I can do it a hundred times over with one finger! If you don’t believe me, I can do it right now!”

A chill ran down Fairy Muyao’s spine at those words. She went stiff and broke into a cold sweat...

She had been wrong. She had been so wrong.

She only saw how indifferent Jun Linyuan was toward Yu Mingye... However, she forgot that Yu Mingye could easily finish her off with one finger, or even a single strand of hair.

Yu Mingye felt humiliated. He glared at Fairy Muyao until his eyes bulged. “Me? Do away with them? What gave you the idea that I need to do something like that myself?!”

### **Chapter 130: Jun Linyuan Was So Frightening!**

A team of elders followed him everywhere, okay?

The elders complained all the time about having nothing to do, okay?

And they were suggesting that he, Yu Mingye, needed to do such a petty thing himself?

When he lost his temper, Yu Mingye could look very intimidating. He pressed on toward Fairy Muyao, who stumbled back in fear...

She had never felt as regretful as she did now.

How could she have forgotten that Yu Mingye was the sacred son of the Dark Court and heir to the Dark Dynasty... THE Dark Dynasty that killed people like flies...

At that thought, Fairy Muyao turned to run away. However, she jumped as soon as she saw the person standing behind her!

“You – you...”

Fairy Muyao pointed at Feng Wu. “How long have you been standing there?”

A smile emerged on Feng Wu’s stunning face. “I got here when you were slandering me about flirting with some guy. Why, are you done?”

Looking into Feng Wu’s eyes, Fairy Muyao felt her stomach churn and the hair stand up on her back. Involuntarily, she stumbled back.

Feng Wu took another step forward and Fairy Muyao stepped back again...

Realizing that Yu Mingye was right behind her, Fairy Muyao felt cornered. Hence, she could only stare back at Feng Wu and said, “Y- you tried to kill me. How dare you stand before me now? I’m a princess! The princess of Mu Prince Residence! How dare you try to harm me?!”

“Teehee —” Feng Wu chuckled. “With everything that has happened, you still won’t admit your mistake. Muyao, you must be the most shameless person I’ve ever met.”

“You tried to harm me! You did! You dragged me into the moat and that’s the truth!” Fairy Muyao would never tell the truth. How could she? Her only way out was to keep denying it!

She couldn’t bring up Yu Mingye and Feng Wu’s alleged relationship now, for she was afraid of enraging Yu Mingye. Instead, she made Feng Wu her sole target.

“Yes, you tried to harm us!” Feng Liu came to Fairy Muyao’s aid! Feng Wu was their common enemy. So, compared with Fairy Muyao, Feng Liu hated Feng Wu more.

Feng Xun smirked. “Level 5 and Level 6 Spiritual Masters are claiming that they were harmed by a good-for-nothing.”

Fairy Muyao and Feng Liu blushed, but they stuck to their story!

Yes, they did. Feng Wu had no evidence, so there was nothing she could do about them. Hmph! They had already humiliated themselves in front of Jun Linyuan; the last thing they wanted was for him to see them as merciless women.

Seeing that Feng Wu was under attack, somehow, Yu Mingye felt a little sympathy for her... Wait. Sympathy? For this sharp-tongued girl? That wasn’t happening! He chucked that thought away immediately.

Just when Feng Wu was ready to push Fairy Muyao and Feng Liu into her trap, a figure stepped out from the crowd.

Jun Linyuan?

Everyone involuntarily turned to look at the unmatched, formidable teenager.

Although he hadn't said a word, no one dared to disregard him, for he was like a supreme being among them.

Jun Linyuan stood half an arm away in front of Feng Wu and gave Fairy Muyao a cold, brooding glance.

That one glance was enough to make Fairy Muyao's heart race. She went stiff and felt as if someone had pushed her down an abyss!

Wh- what was the meaning of that glance? Wh- what did the crown prince want from her?

"The truth." The two words stabbed into Fairy Muyao's chest like the sharpest blade!