

G E D 1221

Chapter 1221 The First Trial 3

The fairy cringed. She wanted to comfort Feng Wu, but feared that she might take the brunt of Feng Wu's vexation. When Feng Wu started banging her head against a tree, the fairy finally couldn't take it anymore.

"Hey, pretty master, please don't do that —" The fairy had a sweet girly voice, which was quite pleasing to the ears.

But Feng Wu felt as though a fire was burning inside her.

"Why couldn't it be Feng Xun? It would be so much easier to hug him. I can do it at any moment. Why did it have to be Jun Linyuan..." Feng Wu felt like crying.

The fairy rubbed her nose. She didn't dare admit that she had chosen Jun Linyuan for her pretty master because she had found the teenager so handsome...

"That was only the first trial, and there are 11 more to go..." Feng Wu wanted to cry, but no tears would come. "What are the other trials like?"

The fairy stammered. "Well... They're... mostly like this one. I think?"

"Are you sure?"

The fairy raised a black cloth and took a peek at the description of the remaining trials. Instantly, her voice wasn't so confident anymore, and she said gingerly, "Well... I... think so."

Feng Wu waved her hand in resignation. "Sigh. I shouldn't blame you. It's just fate, I guess. I'll take it one step at a time."

The fairy nodded immediately.

Feng Wu asked, "When will the second trial begin?"

The fairy said, "Tomorrow."

Feng Wu let out a breath of relief. "Good. I can take a short break."

She had a hunch that the so-called 12 Trials of Love was going to be a consecutive series of tasks that she would have to finish in one go...

After that, she went back to Fallen Star Yard.

Chaoge rushed up to Feng Wu as soon as she saw her. "Xiao Wu, you're back."

Feng Wu nodded at Chaoge. She then sat down at her table, rested her chin on one hand, and sighed.

Seeing this, Chaoge thought that Feng Wu had failed, so she sat down next to her, held her hands, and tried to console her. "Xiao Wu, don't be sad. You didn't get to meet Master Linghu this time, but I'm sure you'll meet him some other day. Plus, only a handful of people in the imperial capital have met Master Linghu so far; it's only normal that you didn't get to meet him. Don't beat yourself up over it."

Feng Wu remained silent. She wished that she had never met Master Linghu.

All of a sudden, Feng Wu narrowed her eyes, a suspicious look in them.

Wait —

Master Linghu had astonished her at first with how reverent he appeared, before he showed her the roulette with some impossible tasks.

He had then told her that the 12 Trials of Love was the easiest one, and that he was practically giving it to her.

“The easiest one? Like hell it is!”

Had Feng Wu known what the 12 Trials of Love involved, or what she had to do with Jun Linyuan, she would rather try stealing that imperial seal or killing the young East Sea dragon king.

“Xiao Wu, what’s wrong? Please tell us. We might not be able to solve your problem, but we can still offer moral support,” said Chaoge.

Feng Wu didn’t know how to begin to describe how she felt.

How was she supposed to tell the others about the 12 Trials of Love? She had no idea what to expect. What if the task required her to marry Jun Linyuan?

“Argh!” Frustrated, Feng Wu smacked the table and jumped to her feet.

“Xiao Wu, what’s wrong?” Chaoge was a little frightened.

Only then did Feng Wu return to herself. She looked up to find the others all eyeing her with concern...

She suddenly realized that she was overreacting.

All these people here needed her protection, and she had to keep this family safe. The last thing she should be doing was bemoaning her fate and frightening everyone else.

Chapter 1222 The Second Trial 1

“Don’t worry about it.” Feng Wu waved at them with a smile. “I’ll take care of it. You guys go to bed now. It’s late.” The night passed without incident.

Feng Wu was woken up by rustling the following morning.

What was that?

She rubbed her forehead, feeling dazed.

She had tossed and turned in bed the whole night without getting any sleep. As a result, Feng Wu felt as though she was sleepwalking when she got out of bed that morning.

“Pretty master, wake up. Wake up.”

Feng Wu heard a girl’s sweet, soft voice.

She woke up with a start and sat up, still clutching her duvet. Her memories only came back to her slowly after a long while.

“The 12 Trials of Love!” Feng Wu rubbed her forehead, feeling distressed. She had a feeling that she was going to have some very tough days ahead of her.

“I’ll do anything to save my beautiful master!”

Clenching her fists, Feng Wu told herself that.

“The second trial starts now.” The soft girly voice rang out in Feng Wu’s head.

Feng Wu’s stomach lurched. “What is it?”

The fairy paused and gave Feng Wu an awkward glance.

Feng Wu said, “Just tell me. I’m ready.”

“Alright.” The fairy looked sympathetically at Feng Wu. “The second trial requires you to hold the host’s hand within two hours, and —”

“Hold his hand?” Feng Wu almost jumped to her feet.

“Yes —” Seeing how freaked out Feng Wu was, the fairy said tentatively, “And, you’ll have to hold his hand for at least a minute.”

“You —” Feng Wu pointed at the fairy. “I can’t do that. Please change it.”

Holding hands was such an intimate way of expressing one’s emotions, and it felt much more significant than a hug.

“I can’t change it.” The fairy looked innocently at Feng Wu. “You have to do it, or you can give up.”

Feng Wu was speechless.

Of course she knew what her two options were. Proceed with the mission and she would find all the broken star pieces, but if she gave up now...

Seeing that Feng Wu had lowered her head in disappointment, the fairy kindly reminded her, “Pretty master, you only have two hours left.

“And if you don’t finish the trial before time is up...

“The mission will be considered a failure.”

The fairy drew an hourglass as she spoke.

The sand began to fall quickly, so fast that it made Feng Wu want to scream.

She only had two hours. Even if she wanted to hold Jun Linyuan’s hand, she still had to find him first. That meant that two hours might not even be enough.

Hence, she quickly got out of bed and prepared to go out.

Qiuling entered the room to help Feng Wu get ready, but saw that the latter had already washed, changed and made herself presentable.

“Miss —”

Qiuling was only able to utter one word before Feng Wu waved her off. “I need to go out. It’s urgent.”

As soon as she said that, Feng Wu ran out the room like a gust of wind. The next second, she was nowhere to be seen.

“Miss, where are you going —”

Qiuling called after Feng Wu.

Where was she going? Should she go to the crown prince’s residence so early in the morning? Feng Wu wasn’t going to let other people know what she was up to.

Hence, she didn’t answer, but only waved at Qiuling.

When Chaoge arrived, all she saw was Feng Wu waving in the distance.

Chaoge asked, “What’s that about? Where is Xiao Wu going, so early in the morning?”

Qiuling looked perplexed. “I have no idea...”

Chapter 1223 The Second Trial 2

Rubbing her chin, Chaoge said, “Is she running toward the crown prince’s residence? No, she can’t be. Xiao Wu can’t be going to see His Royal Highness.”—

However, to everyone’s surprise, Feng Wu really was headed in Jun Linyuan’s direction.

The fairy would remind her of the time whenever she slowed down.

The crown prince’s residence was some distance away from the Feng manor. Feng Wu rode as fast as she could, but it still took her some time to get there.

Feng Wu hesitated when she got to the residence.

As a matter of fact, the atmosphere in the residence had been rather strange since the crown prince got back the night before.

Feng and Granny Gong sensed it more keenly than anyone else.

“Is His Royal Highness still in his study?”

Granny Gong arrived with a lunchbox, only to find that the lights were still on in the study. She glanced at Feng in bewilderment.

“Did something happen yesterday?” Granny Gong looked perplexed.

Feng was with His Royal Highness all the time, so she thought that he must know the answer.

Rubbing his chin, Feng smiled a little.

Granny Gong cried out, "You're smiling!"

Feng asked, "Am I?"

Granny Gong nodded earnestly. "Yes, and it's a sneaky smile. Tell me: What's going on with His Royal Highness?"

Feng gave her an unconcerned glance. "Aren't you a bit too old to gossip?"

Granny Gong stepped on Feng's foot. "Hey —"

Feng raised his chin and smiled. "Take a wild guess."

Granny Gong mumbled, "Don't tell me that Miss Feng Wu has something to do with this."

Feng gave her a mysterious smile.

Granny Gong frowned. "Seriously? It's really about her?"

Feng glanced at Granny Gong. "I thought you liked the girl, but you don't sound so fond of her now."

Granny Gong complained, "His Royal Highness likes her, and so should we. But you've seen it yourself. That girl is outrageous. She slapped His Royal Highness, and I'm so..."

Everyone cared about the children they raised.

Granny Gong had been taking care of His Royal Highness since he was little, so of course, she sympathized with him. As a result, she began to hold a grudge against Feng Wu.

Feng only smiled. "His Royal Highness tried to take advantage of her first. You can't blame her."

Granny Gong said, "I know that, but I just can't bring myself to see His Royal Highness mistreated. By the way, what happened yesterday? His Royal Highness has been in there the whole night and hasn't come out yet!"

Just then, the door was flung open!

"Cough —"

The handsome crown prince walked out, looking as stunning and charismatic as ever.

He started walking without looking at anyone.

Feng immediately followed him.

Granny Gong asked, "Your Royal Highness, where are you going?"

Jun Linyuan said casually, "I'm taking a walk."

Feng Wu was at the back door, but Jun Linyuan left via the front gate. The two of them ended up missing each other.

Feng Wu had no idea that Jun Linyuan had left, and was still hesitating under the lantern hanging above the gate.

Liu San was the gatekeeper at the crown prince's residence.

This wasn't a job for just anyone, and Liu San had grown quite good at reading people.

He had seen the way His Royal Highness and Granny Gong treated Feng Wu, and had learned something from it.

Seeing Feng Wu wandering around while biting her fingers, Liu San hastily walked over to her.

Chapter 1224 The Second Trial 3

"Miss Feng, are you here to see His Royal Highness? It's too wet out here. Would you like to wait inside?" The fairy reminded Feng Wu in her head, "You have 90 minutes left."

Feng Wu took a deep breath and decided to face her doom.

"Sure!"

Sticking out her chest, Feng Wu marched into the crown prince's residence.

Liu San had already sent someone to fetch Granny Gong, who was amazed to hear the news.

Although she still held a grudge against Feng Wu, she knew better than to offend the girl, so she came out to greet Feng Wu herself.

"Granny Gong —"

Feng Wu smiled when she saw the old maid.

However, Granny Gong looked a little awkward when she saw her today. She quickly looked away after glancing at Feng Wu resentfully.

Given how sensitive Feng Wu was, she couldn't miss that.

"Granny Gong, did something happen?" Feng Wu asked suspiciously as she took Granny Gong's arm.

Granny Gong snorted and looked away.

"This seems quite serious," thought Feng Wu.

She tried to appease the old maid. "Granny Gong, have I done something to upset you? Please tell me. Don't keep it all to yourself. I won't know if you don't tell me."

Granny Gong darted a look at Feng Wu. "Do you really want to know?"

Feng Wu nodded with a smile. "Yes, and if I've done something wrong, just be straight with me and tell me so."

Granny Gong looked Feng Wu in the eye. "In that case, please promise me that you'll be nice to His Royal Highness from now on. Don't pick on him, okay?"

Pick on the crown prince?

Feng Wu was speechless. "Granny Gong, is there a misunderstanding or something? How can I pick on Jun Linyuan? How would I dare?"

She felt so wronged. “He’s the most prominent cultivator of our generation. He’s scheming, domineering, and powerful, and he’s the crown prince that can make all government officials shudder in his presence. How can I pick on him? It’s more like the other way round.”

Granny Gong looked disgruntled. “Do any of the government officials or commoners dare shout at His Royal Highness?”

Feng Wu said, “Well...”

Granny Gong stared at Feng Wu. “Do any of those people dare step on His Royal Highness’s foot?”

Feng Wu said, “Well...”

The old maid was still glaring at Feng Wu. “And do any of those people dare slap His Royal Highness?”

Feng Wu said, “Well... that was because Jun Linyuan...”

Granny Gong sighed in resignation. “Do you know that you hurt His Royal Highness when you pushed him before you left?”

“How is that possible? He’s so capable...”

“Normally, you wouldn’t be able to, but His Royal Highness has yet to recover from the toxin of the decaying corpses in the water dungeon, and most of the toxin is gathered in his back. Do you have any idea how badly hurt he was when you shoved him into the table?”

Feng Wu asked, “Are you saying he was injured?”

Granny Gong almost rolled her eyes. “Old Master Xuanyuan was the head of one of the nine major clans, and not someone you can simply kill. Even His Royal Highness had to pay a price.”

Feng Wu said, “Alright.”

Granny Gong jabbed a finger into Feng Wu’s forehead. “How could you mistreat him like that?”

Feng Wu rubbed her nose, wondering where Granny Gong got the idea that she had been mistreating Jun Linyuan. Clearly it was the other way round.

“75 minutes left.”

The fairy warned Feng Wu in her head.

“By the way —” Feng Wu tugged at Granny Gong, who was still complaining. “Where’s His Royal Highness?”

“So, you’ve come here to... apologize to His Royal Highness?” Granny Gong glanced at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu said, “Yes... That’s right! I’m here to make peace with him!”

Her eyes lit up!

Chapter 1225 The Second Trial 4

“That’s right! Why didn’t I think of that before? I should have said that I was here to make peace with Jun Linyuan. That way, I have a proper excuse to hold his hand!” thought Feng Wu. “Granny Gong, you’re so lovely!” Feng Wu said excitedly.

Granny Gong gave Feng Wu a dirty look. “Unfortunately, you’re too late.”

“What... do you mean?” Feng Wu was stunned.

Granny Gong said, “His Royal Highness went out.”

Feng Wu asked, “Out? Where?!”

Granny Gong answered, “His Royal Highness said he was going for a walk. I have no idea where he is now...”

Feng Wu: !!!

The fairy cried out in Feng Wu’s head. “Oh god, what are we going to do? There’s not much time left!”

Feng Wu immediately asked Granny Gong, “When did he leave? Why didn’t I see him?”

Granny Gong said, “His Royal Highness left through the front door while you came in from the back... He only just left.”

Feng Wu smacked her own head in frustration.

Feng Wu blamed herself for waiting outside. Because of that, she had missed him... If she failed the mission because she couldn’t find Jun Linyuan, she would cry so hard.

She left Granny Gong immediately and rushed to the front gate.

Outside the front gate was a wide street full of people, but Jun Linyuan was nowhere to be found.

Feng Wu finally panicked...

She hastily asked the guards where Jun Linyuan had gone.

They told her that His Royal Highness had headed in the direction of West Boulevard.

West Boulevard?

Feng Wu immediately ran in that direction!

However, she still didn’t see Jun Linyuan anywhere after a long while.

Feng Wu was speechless.

“Pretty master, you only have 60 minutes left,” the fairy reminded Feng Wu.

Feng Wu looked frustrated. “I know...”

The Feng clan, Northern Feng Mansion, Wandering Temple, and even the imperial palace were in that direction.

So, where on earth had Jun Linyuan gone?

“Isn’t he supposed to be in bad shape? Why is he still wandering around? Fine, I’ll go to Northern Feng Mansion first. Maybe he went to see Feng Xun.”

Feng Wu ran toward Northern Feng Mansion.

At that hour, Lady Northern Feng was still having breakfast. She was glad to see Feng Wu, and wanted the girl to eat with her.

Feng Wu wasn’t in the mood to eat anything. All she could think of at the moment was finding Jun Linyuan.

She cut to the chase. “Is His Royal Highness not here?”

The emperor had a lot of sons, but “His Royal Highness” always referred to Jun Linyuan.

Lady Northern Feng asked curiously, “Are you looking for His Royal Highness?”

Feng Wu said, “Yes.”

Lady Northern Feng gave Feng Wu a serious look, sat up straight, and asked, “Why are you looking for His Royal Highness here?”

Feng Wu was speechless.

Lady Northern Feng added, “And why are you looking for him so early in the morning? Xiao Wu, are the two of you...”

Jumping to her feet, Feng Wu tried to explain. “There’s nothing going on between us!”

She might as well have admitted it herself...

Lady Northern Feng looked concerned. “Xiao Wu, are you infatuated with him?”

Feng Wu said, “No, I’m not! My lady, you’re mistaken! How can I be in love with someone like Jun Linyuan? He’s the last person on earth I would fall in love with!”

Crash —

They heard a noise outside the door. Turning around, Feng Wu saw that Feng Xun had bumped into the door plank.

The sight made Feng Wu jump. For a brief moment, she thought she had seen Jun Linyuan.

“Why are you eavesdropping on us?” Feng Wu berated Feng Xun.

Chapter 1226 The Second Trial 5

Feng Xun looked perfectly innocent. “How can that be eavesdropping? You were so loud that we could hear you all the way from over there.”

Feng Wu’s heart raced. “We? Was someone with you?”

Feng Xun gave Feng Wu a meaningful look. “Of course. I was with Boss Jun.”

Rumble —

Feng Wu felt as though a thunderclap had exploded over her head so loudly that her scalp tingled. She looked dumbfounded!

She stared at Lady Northern Feng in bewilderment.

The lady shrugged, looking equally innocent. "I had no idea that His Royal Highness was here..."

Feng Wu looked like she was going to cry.

Today had to be the unluckiest day of her life! Everything was working against her!

"Where's Jun Linyuan now?!" Feng Wu returned to herself and grabbed Feng Xun's hand.

Feng Xun shrugged. "You were yelling that Jun Linyuan was the last person on earth that you would fall in love with, and you know what Boss Jun's like... Of course he stormed off."

"In which direction?!" Feng Wu was so mad that she shook Feng Xun by his shoulders.

Feng Xun could have told her that Jun Linyuan was there! "Why is this happening? Ahhh —"

Feng Xun looked so innocent. "How am I supposed to know what you're thinking..."

"I wasn't thinking of anything! I was just... Well, forget it. Just tell me which direction Jun Linyuan left in."

"East." Feng Xun pointed for her.

Feng Wu threw a dirty look at Feng Xun and dashed off as fast as a streak of lightning!

Left behind, Lady Northern Feng and Feng Xun exchanged looks.

Lady Northern Feng looked concerned. "Is Xiao Wu... really in love with His Royal Highness?"

Feng Xun had gotten used to the idea already and retorted, "What's wrong with that?"

Lady Northern Feng rolled her eyes at him. "Have you heard nothing I've told you so far? What's so good about marrying into the royal family? She'll have to compete with so many women!"

Feng Xun rubbed his nose.

He couldn't bring himself to tell his mother that little Feng Wu already hugged Boss Jun in Endless Peach Blossom Grove the day before.

She had hugged him from behind first, then moved to the front. And it had been a very long hug. With one look, he could tell that Feng Wu had wanted to do it.

While Feng Wu was searching everywhere for Jun Linyuan, in World Tower —

Feng Liu was drowning herself in alcohol.

The thought of Feng Wu put her in a bad mood, so she had invited a few of her girlfriends to have a drink at World Tower.

Naturally, Feng Sang was among them.

On the fifth floor.

“I think you’ve had enough.” Feng Sang looked at Feng Liu in resignation. “You look drunk, and this is highly inappropriate.”

Feng Liu waved her off. “Leave me alone! I want to drink! Let me drink —”

“Hey, isn’t that Feng Liu?”

Zuo Qingyu and Dugu Yamo were heading upstairs when they heard Feng Liu’s voice from a private room on the fifth floor, and they exchanged looks.

They recognized Feng Liu’s voice.

Feng Liu was unimportant, but she was related to Feng Wu, and that made her somewhat valuable.

Hence, after exchanging looks, Zuo Qingyu and Dugu Yamo headed for that room together.

They pushed the door open without knocking, and indeed, they saw the inebriated Feng Liu.

Feng Liu recognized Zuo Qingyu. “Qingyu, it’s you. What a coincidence.”

Zuo Qingyu smiled. “Do you mind if we sit here?”

Feng Liu wanted to make friends with Zuo Qingyu, so of course she wouldn’t turn them away. Her head was still spinning when she waved at the other two girls. “No, of course not.”

After taking her seat, Zuo Qingyu saw Feng Liu’s flushed cheeks, and feigned a concerned tone.

1227 The Second Trial 6

She feigned a concerned voice as she asked, “Sister Feng Liu, what’s wrong? Isn’t it a bit too early to get drunk?”

Recalling her brother’s warning, Feng Sang decided to keep her guard up when dealing with Zuo Qingyu.

Her family had made up their minds to get along with Feng Wu, because they would become connected to His Royal Highness through her.

However, Feng Liu didn’t like that verdict. Holding her bottle, she sobbed.

Zuo Qingyu acted like a good friend and asked, “What’s wrong? Why are you crying? Is it because of... Feng Wu?”

Something clicked in Feng Liu’s head at the sound of that name, and she roused a little. “How do you know it’s Feng Wu?”

Zuo Qingyu gave her a knowing look. “So, it really is her... I was only guessing, that’s all. You know what Feng Wu’s like. I bet she’s all high-and-mighty at the moment. She has to be so arrogant.”

Feng Liu’s face went scarlet, and her eyes shone maliciously.

Zuo Qingyu was very good at making other people do the dirty work while she hid behind the scenes.

Right now, Feng Liu was her new dumb pawn.

“That Feng Wu is unbelievable. Nothing has happened yet, but she’s already acting like a peacock.” Dugu Yamo snorted.

That was what girls were like. Regardless of what their prior relationships were like, when they had a common enemy, they would suddenly become best friends.

And that was what they were now.

Feng Liu was so mad that she smashed her bottle down on the table. “Of course she’s like a peacock! His Royal Highness carried her away in his arms! He carried her! He carried her!”

“However...” Something flickered in Dugu Yamo’s eyes. “Could it be that there’s something behind all this?”

“What are you suggesting?” Feng Liu’s eyes widened, and she looked excited.

Dugu Yamo said, “Maybe there’s another reason. For instance, His Royal Highness owing Feng Wu something... That’s it!”

Dugu Yamo smacked the table in excitement. “It has to be about the annulled marriage contract!”

All eyes were on Dugu Yamo.

She couldn’t hide the excitement on her face. “His Royal Highness was engaged to Feng Wu five years ago, but it was later annulled. His Royal Highness must feel sorry toward Feng Wu over that.”

She was so excited that she spoke very fast. “A capable cultivator like His Royal Highness can’t have anything trouble his mind. Otherwise, it can interfere with his cultivation and make him go berserk!

“That was why His Royal Highness hurt Old Master Xuanyuan to save Feng Wu!

“And that was why His Royal Highness showed up during that duel and snatched the old man’s soul!”

Before this, the others had believed that His Royal Highness had feelings for Feng Wu, but they saw the light when they listened to Dugu Yamo’s analysis.

“That’s right! Since when is His Royal Highness in love with Feng Wu? It has to be out of guilt for what happened before!”

None of them stopped to think about the possibility that Jun Linyuan would genuinely try to compensate her for what he had done.

However, the girls here had convinced themselves with that excuse, and they grew excited!

Feng Liu said, “Hah, does that Feng Wu really think that His Royal Highness likes her? She’ll be in tears after she learns that His Royal Highness was only trying to compensate her.”

Dugu Yamo said, “Feng Wu is too arrogant; everyone knows it now. She’ll be so humiliated when the truth is revealed. Your entire clan will be incriminated.”

Chapter 1228 The Second Trial 7

Feng Sang frowned, but didn't join the conversation. "His Royal Highness did all that as compensation?" Feng Sang wanted to tell them that given His Royal Highness's temperament, even if he wanted to compensate someone, he would have one of his subordinates do it. Someone as prominent as he was would never do such a thing himself, let alone carry Feng Wu away.

But she couldn't say anything, for if she did, they wouldn't allow her to stay.

Feng Liu smacked the table in frustration. "Feng Wu is so arrogant! She's crossed the line! I really hope that someone can teach her a lesson!"

An idea struck Dugu Yamo, and she turned to Zuo Qingyu. "By the way, Qingyu, when is your sister coming back?"

Needless to say, she was talking about Zuo Qingluan.

Zuo Qingyu smiled. "I don't think my sister will come back before she becomes a Spiritual Lord."

"But isn't she worried?" Dugu Yamo looked at Zuo Qingyu. "Feng Wu is hitting on His Royal Highness!"

Zuo Qingyu chuckled. "Why are you worried? How can some girl like Feng Wu compare with my sister? She's too petty to even put my sister's shoes on for her."

Feng Liu smacked the table. "That's right! Feng Wu is nothing compared with Sister Qingluan!"

Zuo Qingyu waved her hands and smiled. "Even if Feng Wu is lucky enough for His Royal Highness to be interested in her, she'll be a concubine at most. What can she possibly do in front of my sister, His Royal Highness's official wife?"

The others agreed with her, but still felt jealous.

It was either Feng Wu or Zuo Qingluan – why couldn't it be one of them?

Just then, Zuo Qingyu heard the sounds of a small commotion outside.

His Royal Highness?

"Is His Royal Highness here at World Tower?" Zuo Qingyu was excited!

Although her sister and His Royal Highness were meant for each other, no one said that a sister-in-law had to remain a sister-in-law. It would be so nice if she and her sister could marry the same person.

Zuo Qingyu had always had that fantasy, so she rushed out as soon as she heard that Jun Linyuan was here.

Why did all the girls here hold so many grudges against Feng Wu? Why had they become allies?

It was because of His Royal Highness, their common goal, and Feng Wu, their common enemy.

Hence, Zuo Qingyu wasn't the only one who rushed out.

What about Feng Wu? What was she doing at the moment?

She was so anxious!

Jun Linyuan!

Where was Jun Linyuan at the moment?

Feng Wu had searched everywhere, including all the places Jun Linyuan liked to visit.

Could he be at the Feng manor?

Feng Wu ran back to Fallen Star Yard as fast as she could.

Chaoge was startled when she saw Feng Wu return. "Xiao Wu, did His Royal Highness hit you?"

Elated, Feng Wu took Chaoge's arm. "No, he didn't. Was His Royal Highness here?"

Chaoge nodded. "Yes, he was here only just then, and stood next to the wall, looking all angry. He also kicked our wall before he left —"

Chaoge pointed at what was left of the wall after Jun Linyuan kicked it. "That's the third time! The wall's been destroyed three times!"

The broken wall was the last thing Feng Wu cared about. "Where's Jun Linyuan now?"

Chaoge gave her a sympathetic look. "Xiao Wu, His Royal Highness was so mad and so intimidating. I don't think we should interact with him anymore..."

Feng Wu felt like screaming.

Chapter 1229 The Second Trial 8

She didn't want to have anything to do with Jun Linyuan, but it wasn't like she had a choice. In her head, the fairy was still reminding her in a serious tone, "Pretty master, you only have twenty minutes left."

Feng Wu panicked.

Seeing how eager Feng Wu was to see Jun Linyuan, Chaoge sighed inwardly. She wondered if Xiao Wu really had fallen in love with the crown prince.

Chaoge felt so sorry for Feng Wu, but when she saw the anxious look in Feng Wu's eyes, Chaoge felt that she had to tell her. "I remember Feng asking His Royal Highness if he wanted to go to the World Tower when they were leaving."

The World Tower?!

Feng Wu wanted to give Feng a big hug!

He had to be the loveliest old man in the world!

Without another word, Feng Wu dashed off, running as fast as a shooting arrow. Soon, she was out of sight.

Biting her lip, Chaoge looked concerned...

Granny Zhao and Qiuling heard the noise and came out, but they were surprised to find Chaoge alone.

Qiuling said, "I thought I heard Miss Wu just then. Am I hearing things now?"

Chaoge said, “No, you heard correctly...”

Qiuling asked, “But where’s Miss Wu? Why isn’t she back yet? I wonder what Miss Wu has been busy with lately. She wasn’t rushing around like this before.”

Biting her lip, Chaoge hesitated.

That was right...

Xiao Wu seemed to have changed after His Royal Highness carried her out of Imperial College the other day...

She said, “Is it possible that Xiao Wu is in love with His Royal Highness? She ran out earlier to look for him, and she’s looking for him again...”

The others exchanged bewildered looks. “She can’t be...”

Feng Wu had no idea of the suspicions of the people in Fallen Star Yard. At that moment, she was running toward the World Tower as fast as her legs would take her.

She was so worried that she would get there only to find Jun Linyuan gone again that she was almost in tears.

Luckily, when she rushed into the World Tower —

She saw that the lobby was packed. Many people were talking excitedly, saying that His Royal Highness was in the World Tower at the moment.

Feng Wu heaved a sigh of relief.

She quickly ran up the stairs, but was stopped by someone at the door.

That was because —

“Your card, please.”

The tone was polite, but there was something authoritative about it.

Each floor of the World Tower represented a different level of social status, and one couldn’t go anywhere without a card.

Feng Wu frowned a little. Of the few times she had been here, no one had ever asked her for a card. Moreover, she didn’t have one...

Everyone fell silent, and the atmosphere suddenly turned awkward.

“Hey, isn’t that Miss Feng Wu?”

The tone dripped with acid and was very hostile.

Frowning, Feng Wu turned her head and saw that it was Zuo Qingyu.

Next to Zuo Qingyu were a few of her old acquaintances.

Feng Liu, Feng Sang, and Dugu Yamo.

Feng Liu sneered at Feng Wu. "Oh my, who do we have here? Why bother coming to the World Tower at all if you don't have a card?"

Dugu Yamo didn't expect to see Feng Wu here, let alone catch her in such an embarrassing position, and she smiled. "Miss Feng Wu, would you like to sit at our table? We're on the fifth floor."

Feng Wu didn't have time for this nonsense. Her top priority now was to find Jun Linyuan.

"I need to see the head of the World Tower." Feng Wu stared at the person guarding the entrance.

The guard was a pretty maid, but she had a very stern look on her face. Glancing at Feng Wu, she said indifferently, "The head of the tower won't see you just because you want to."

Chapter 1230 The Second Trial 9

"Pfft —"Hearing that, Zuo Qingyu and the others burst out laughing.

Feng Liu said, "This isn't some place you can come and go as you please. Do you think you can go upstairs? In your dreams!"

Zuo Qingyu gave Feng Wu a half-smile. "Beg me and I'll take you upstairs."

Feng Xun had a card that could bring her right up to the top floor, but Feng Wu didn't have enough time to find Feng Xun, take the card, and run back.

"Pretty master, you only have five minutes left," the fairy reminded Feng Wu.

Feng Wu was speechless.

The conflict between Feng Wu and the other girls had attracted a lot of onlookers, and the crowd kept growing.

Feng Wu looked around and felt that this had to be her unlucky day, because apart from Zuo Qingyu and the other girls, she couldn't see any familiar faces in the crowd.

If that was the case —

Feng Wu started backing away.

Seeing this, the others thought that she was going to give up. They shook their heads and felt disappointed.

She wasn't showing any of the tenacity from her fight with Xuanyuan Yi at Imperial College...

Just then, Feng Wu took a deep breath, exerted the spiritual essence in her dantian, and yelled at the top of her lungs.

"Jun Linyuan! Come down here! Right now!"

Wow —

Feng Wu's roar exploded throughout the World Tower like a thunderclap.

Everyone around her stared at her like they were seeing a ghost.

“OMG! She...”

“Feng Wu just shouted in the World Tower!”

“Is she nuts?! Doesn’t she know that no loud voices are allowed here in the World Tower?!”

“Those who make noise here will be blacklisted. If it’s really serious, they could be imprisoned for life!”

“Does Feng Wu have a dead wish?”

“And she just called His Royal Highness by name!”

—

Like everyone else who was staring at Feng Wu like she was crazy, Zuo Qingyu and her friends also stared at Feng Wu with wide open eyes as well.

That was outrageous! Feng Wu had gone too far!

Zuo Qingyu flashed a malicious smile.

“His Royal Highness hates it when people are too arrogant and unrestrained. Feng Wu attracted his attention before with her pretty face, but after what she’s just done, her good luck has just run out.”

What was Jun Linyuan doing at the moment?

The World Tower was divided into nine heavens, which were used by the customers, and Beyond World, which was Jun Linyuan’s private space. Needless to say, he was in Beyond World now.

He still remembered when Feng Wu had done some embroidery work and sewed him a little yellow duck right here in this room.

Studying the ugly duck in his hands, Jun Linyuan felt perplexed. For someone as pretty as Feng Wu, how could she be so terrible at sewing?

How did she turn a pair of lovebirds into little yellow ducks?

The idea frustrated the crown prince.

Recalling the words the girl had shouted in Northern Feng Mansion, Jun Linyuan was infuriated all over again. There was no warmth in his eyes, and he looked as frightening as Satan himself.

“Hmph! Little Feng Wu! Stop running around in my head! Aren’t you tired?!”

Outside, Feng cleared his throat, but fell silent almost immediately. He didn’t want the crown prince to know that he had heard him.

The crown prince stood by the window. From behind, he cut a tall, slender figure, and the well-fitting robe only accentuated his charisma. He reminded one of an immortal who had been banished to the mortal world. But right now, he was —