

G E D 131

Chapter 131: Are You Afraid of Me?

Tr- tr- truth... Fairy Muyao shuddered as a chill ran down her spine.

Too scared to look into Jun Linyuan's eyes, she moved her lips, trying to repeat what she said. However... those cold, piercing eyes were staring at her and she felt imminent danger, as if one wrong word from her and her head would be cracked open...

It was such a terrifying aura...

"Lie to me and..." Despite the indifference in his voice, there was something so dangerous about it that she was having a hard time breathing.

Was he going to say "lie to me and I'll kill you"?

Ssss —

Fairy Muyao drew in her breath!

Sh- she was so scared... Before she knew it, Fairy Muyao had pressed her hand to her chest and she felt her heart thumping — not from shyness, but real fear. She was too scared to even act normally.

"I... I..." Fairy Muyao didn't dare to make up stories anymore. In a trembling voice, she said, "We did it. We tried to throw mud at Feng Wu and we wanted to ruin her face. We did it first, but Feng Wu really dragged us into the river —"

Before she could finish, Fairy Muyao burst into tears and ran away...

Feng Liu was baffled. Fairy Muyao had admitted everything! That idiot! Did she even realize the consequences of that?

However, when Jun Linyuan turned his sharp eyes on Feng Liu, she felt as if she had been pushed into an icehouse and her heart almost gave out!

She finally realized why Fairy Muyao was so frightened!

"Ahhh —"

The next second, Feng Liu shoved Feng Yiran away and ran after Fairy Muyao.

She ran faster than a cheetah!

Everyone was speechless.

They were scared off, just like that...

Jun Linyuan's impeccably handsome face looked a little confused. He darted a look at Feng Xun and frowned. "Why did they run away?"

Feng Xun smacked his forehead and looked up at the sky.

The two girls were scared off before Boss Jun even began his interrogation. What was that all about...

Feng Xun didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Boss Jun, you're just too scary."

Jun Linyuan frowned. "What did I do?"

"Others try to subdue their enemy without fighting, but you can defeat yours without even starting a war: they just roll away and die on their own. That's the effect you have on other people," Feng Xun said in amazement.

Feng Wu looked at Jun Linyuan approvingly... Jun Linyuan was the nemesis of people like Fairy Muyao, who were too stubborn to admit their mistakes. He didn't even have to speak; with a single glance, he could scare people to tears.

"Problem?" Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu, his eyes like bottomless pools.

Feng Wu's heart lurched and raced as she looked into those brilliant, brooding eyes. She waved her hands immediately. "N- no problem! No problem at all!"

"Are you afraid of me?" Jun Linyuan frowned and looked a little displeased.

Feng Wu's heart sank!

She was about to answer when Yu Mingye cut her off.

Yu Mingye had been watching Jun Linyuan and Feng Wu on the side.

The slender teenager's robe fluttered in the wind, as did his long black hair. He looked invincible.

The girl was slim, had great posture, and was otherworldly beautiful.

It was as if an invisible frame encircled around them, blurring out everything else...

Somehow, Yu Mingye felt a dull pain in his chest. He rubbed the spot. Had he messed up in his cultivation training?

Frowning, Yu Mingye stomped toward them and glowered at Feng Wu!

Chapter 132: Why Did She Look So Familiar From Behind?

Feng Wu looked at him in bewilderment, her limpid eyes filled with confusion. "What?"

Yu Mingye had no idea where all his temper was coming from. He only stared at Feng Wu, looking very angry. All of a sudden, he reached out to grab Feng Wu's hand.

However, Jun Linyuan, who had been aloof and undisturbed this whole time, stepped out and stood in front of Feng Wu.

Feng Wu had no choice but to make way for him.

Yu Mingye's eyes met Jun Linyuan's!

Both were tall, had long legs, and were about the same height. They were equally handsome and capable, which turned this into a duel between two princes.

Their eyes were on the same level.

Neither would budge, and one could almost see the sparks flying in the air.

Feng Wu took a deep breath. Obviously, Jun Linyuan and Yu Mingye didn't see eye to eye and would jump at each other like fighting roosters whenever they met. So —

In order to avoid being turned into collateral damage here, it was better for her to slink off now. Plus, she needed to release gas again...

Hence, while the two princes tried to kill each other with their eyes, their stares so intense that one could see icy shards and fiery sparks flying in all directions, Feng Wu took the chance. She took one step back, then another... Before long, she was ten meters away.

Good job!

Feng Wu cheered herself on, turned around, and was ready to sprint off when —

All of a sudden!

A familiar voice came from behind. "Hey, little Feng Wu, where are you going?"

It was Feng Xun!

Feng Wu almost snapped. She had to take a very deep breath to keep her temper at bay!

What had she ever done to Feng Xun? Why did the guy have to ruin her day all the time?!

Feng Xun was still urging her, "Little Feng Wu, get over here. Boss Jun is right here. Why are you running that way? You dumb girl!"

Feng Wu breathed in. Deep breaths were the only thing that could calm her down now, otherwise she was sure that she would pounce at Feng Xun and punch him in the face.

"Wait, little Feng Wu, you look so familiar from behind. Why do I feel like I've seen it before..." Staring at Feng Wu's slim back, something clicked in his head.

Those words gave Feng Wu the shivers!

Shit!

No...

This wasn't happening!

At that thought, Feng Wu turned around immediately, hurried to Feng Xun's side, and smacked him on the head, waking him up from his reverie!

"Hey, what was that for? I almost figured it out." Feng Xun looked at Feng Wu, a little displeased.

Feng Wu sighed in relief inwardly. She then glowered at Feng Xun and said grumpily, "You called me back, didn't you? I was going to get you people some water, seeing that you all look tired. But you had to get me back here, so forget about it."

Feng Wu found a random excuse, and Feng Xun didn't suspect a thing.

Right now, Yu Mingye and Jun Linyuan were still engaged in their staring contest. To be more precise, Yu Mingye was the one staring. Jun Linyuan, on the other hand, had already raised his head to savor the clouds in the sky.

Feng Xun patted Yu Mingye on the shoulder. "Stop doing that! We have no time to waste now. Our priority now is to catch that ugly girl!"

"Catch the ugly girl? You really found her?" That successfully distracted Yu Mingye.

"Of course we did. Look —" Taking out that drawing from his chest pocket, Feng Xun tossed it to Yu Mingye. "See for yourself."

Yu Mingye opened the scroll eagerly, and immediately saw the person in the drawing.

Her features couldn't be any more ordinary, but —

Chapter 133: You're Competing With Me?!

That pair of eyes were so tranquil and splendid that they seemed to suck out one's soul!

How could there be such beautiful eyes in this world?

The very thought made Yu Mingye dart a look at Feng Wu. As a result, he was almost swept off his feet by her enchanting beauty. Luckily, he was committed enough to his goddess.

However, when he looked into Feng Wu's bright black eyes that reminded him of a starry night... Yu Mingye's heart skipped a beat.

Damn it! Wh- why did he find... why did he find Feng Wu's eyes so beautiful as well?

Was he really a capricious, fickle, and unfaithful man as he was said to be? Yu Mingye was baffled for a moment and began to doubt himself.

Seeing how Yu Mingye was suddenly dazed, Feng Wu had no idea what had happened. She then thought about making fun of him. Leaning closer, she chuckled and said, "So, is that a portrait of the goddess you couldn't stop talking about? Let me have a look —"

Yu Mingye came back to himself immediately. He wanted to hide the scroll, but was too late. Feng Wu saw it.

"Wait, where is that super gorgeous goddess of yours? Where is she? Where? Why can't I see her anywhere?" Seeing Yu Mingye's dark face, Feng Wu laughed so hard that her belly ached.

What a face Yu Mingye had there...

“What? Goddess? That ugly girl?” Feng Xun said to Feng Wu grumpily. “He’s joking. The guy’s all about good looks. There’s no way he would fall in love with the ugly girl.”

Feng Wu was waiting for Yu Mingye’s agreement. With his big ego, he was bound to deny that she was his goddess.

But what happened next was beyond Feng Wu’s expectations —

“Why are you calling her ugly? I think she’s pretty! Much prettier than you! Hmph!” Yu Mingye refuted.

That baffled Feng Wu a little...

No. Yu Mingye couldn’t possibly...

Had she gone too far?

Before Feng Wu could react, Yu Mingye pointed at the scroll and made a vow. “I, Yu Mingye, hereby swear that the girl in the painting is the only one I’ll marry! She’s mine!”

Feng Wu didn’t make a sound.

She took an involuntary step back.

Talk about dropping a stone on one’s own foot – she had just dropped a very big one...

An intense yet cold gaze landed on Feng Wu, which came from a pair of brooding, indecipherable eyes. Feng Wu raised her head involuntarily and looked right into Jun Linyuan’s black eyes...

Her stomach turned.

Face grim, Jun Linyuan kept his gaze on Feng Wu, but with a wave, the scroll was in his hand.

“Hey, give it back. Jun Linyuan, give her back to me!” Yu Mingye was agitated.

Jun Linyuan raised his right hand over his head and Yu Mingye jumped up in anger. However, the scroll had disappeared from Jun Linyuan’s hand.

Jun Linyuan had put it away.

As he interacted with Yu Mingye, Jun Linyuan kept his intense gaze on Feng Wu, examining the back of her head. Feng Wu thought her head was on fire...

“Give it back?” Jun Linyuan smirked.

“Jun Linyuan!” Something worse than dawned on Yu Mingye.

He had chosen the ugly girl back in Frozen Forest because Jun Linyuan treated her differently. So...

“Don’t tell me you like the ugly girl, too? Are you going to compete with me?!” Glaring at Jun Linyuan, Yu Mingye asked, “Are you? Answer me!”

Chapter 134: Are You Dumb or What?

Glaring at Jun Linyuan, Yu Mingye gestured and repeated the question. "Answer me. Do you like her or not?"

Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes, the grim look in them making one shudder.

The two guys were fighting again...

Everyone looked at Yu Mingye as if he was an idiot. What was wrong with this teenager? Would Jun Linyuan like that ugly girl? Who was Yu Mingye kidding? That was preposterous.

Feng Xun was speechless. "Boss Jun likes that ugly girl? What gave you that idea? If you like her that much, fine, she's all yours."

Jun Linyuan gave Feng Xun an indescribable look.

Yu Mingye, on the other hand, was delighted to hear that. However, he blurted out again, "Jun Linyuan, if you don't like the ugly girl, do you like Feng Wu, then?"

The next second, everyone was examining Feng Wu in a strange way, which made her blush.

This was so humiliating... The sun would rise in the west first before Jun Linyuan liked her.

Being stared at by all those eyes, Feng Wu wished more than anything that she could disappear at that moment.

Feng Xun took pity on Feng Wu and came to her rescue. He chuckled and said, "Yu Mingye, what are you even thinking? Since when would Boss Jun like a useless girl?"

Feng Wu glared at Feng Xun.

That look almost gave Feng Xun a heart attack. He replied with a shrug. "But that's what you are, useless."

Feng Wu almost had a stroke, but she couldn't give a retort.

She took a deep breath.

Calm down, calm down... Now that she had taken the Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill, all she needed was a quiet place to restart her cultivation. *Useless? We'll see about that.*

Feng Wu raised an eyebrow and darted a look at Feng Xun. "Young Lord Feng."

"What?"

Feng Xun shuddered at Feng Wu's formal tone.

"What stage are you at?"

Feng Xun replied without hesitation, "I'm a Spiritual Grandmaster —"

He then said in smug satisfaction, "Anyway, it's a stage you'll never be able to reach in your life. Why are you asking? It'll only upset you."

“Spiritual Grandmaster? This stage consists of three stars. Should I assume that you’ve reached the third star already?” Feng Wu asked calmly.

The Spiritual Master stage was the only one which consisted of nine levels. All stages beyond that used a three-star ranking.

As far as Feng Wu knew, Fairy Muyao and the others were still at the Spiritual Master stage, but Zuo Qingluan had reached the Spiritual Grandmaster stage.

Feng Xun gloated. “Yup. I’m about to break into the Spiritual Elder stage. Are you envious of me? *Sigh*, if you hadn’t...”

Feng Xun thought what he said would upset Feng Wu, but he saw that rather than get angry, Feng Wu smiled a little... Was it so hard a blow to her that she couldn’t think straight?

Seeing that no one would talk to him, Yu Mingye was going to say something when Feng Xun cut him off. “Alright, alright, back to business. Our top priority here is to catch the ugly girl. Agreed?”

Feng Xun eyed Jun Linyuan as he spoke.

Seeing that all Jun Linyuan did was savor the view of Frozen Forest in the distance, Feng Xun saw that the guy clearly didn’t want to get involved. Hence, Feng Xun became the one who called the shots.

“I’ve told the mayor to close all the city gates and seal off all the water channels. That is to say, the ugly girl is right here in Northern Border City.

“Let’s split up into four groups and each take a city gate. We’ll start our search from the gates and move toward the center of the city. That cunning girl can’t possibly escape this time!”

—

Feng Wu stared at Feng Xun.

The guy was very serious and dedicated to this task. He had a strongly defined profile, exquisite features, and eyes as clear as water. His tone was decisive, his words logical, and he was very attractive...

Had it not been for the fact that he was planning to catch her, Feng Wu would actually applaud him.

“Alright. I’ve talked you through the plan. Let’s split up into groups now.”

Chapter 135: Boss Jun Obviously Doesn’t Like Feng Wu

Feng Wu smacked her forehead. If Feng Xun one day found out that he had bragged about how to catch her right in front of her... She wondered if he would want to kill her all over again...

Well, she had been doing these things frequently enough that Feng Xun was probably used to it already.

Feng Wu still almost burst out laughing at that thought. She could only drop her head to her chest and keep a very low profile so that no one would notice her flushed cheeks, which was a result of suppressing her laughter.

Feng Xun gestured at himself. "I'll take the east gate with little Feng Wu here. Xuan the Second, you take the south gate. Feng Yiran, the west. Yu Mingye, the north."

Feng Xun deemed his plan a stroke of genius.

Hadn't Boss Jun made it clear that he wouldn't become entangled in such banal worldly affairs? Hence, Feng Xun didn't include him at all.

Jun Linyuan, who had been looking at the mountains in the horizon, frowned a little.

Before he could speak, Yu Mingye jumped to his feet and protested, "Why is little Feng Wu with you? I won't have it!"

Feng Xun smirked. "Bite me."

"No problem. Let's do it now. A one-on-one fight —" Yu Mingye was as irascible as any hotheaded teenager his age, and it only took the tiniest spark to make him explode. He was ready for battle even as he spoke.

A fight was on the verge of breaking out when Jun Linyuan frowned and said calmly, "Stop."

"Boss Jun..." Feng Xun turned to look at Jun Linyuan.

"Jun Linyuan, I dare you to take his side!" Yu Mingye stomped his foot in rage.

However, Jun Linyuan only gave Feng Wu a nonchalant glance from the corner of his eye and ordered in an impassive voice, "You, with me."

She, alone with Jun Linyuan?!

Feng Wu's heart almost exploded right there and then.

"No, no, no..." Feng Wu waved her hands in a hurry. "You guys go ahead. I'll sit this one out. The ugly girl has never done anything to me. Why should I go after her... Hey —" All she wanted now was to find a quiet place to cultivate!

Feng Wu was still waving her hands when Jun Linyuan caught her wrist with his long, thin fingers. That promptly solved the problem. They were off.

Behind them, everyone was dumbfounded.

Wasn't Boss Jun supposed to be a neat freak who never touched anyone with his hands? He had just touched Feng Wu. Although there was a layer of clothing between them... it still felt so weird. Xuan Yi looked puzzled.

Feng Xun, on the other hand, looked very guilty. " *Sigh* . Boss Jun obviously doesn't like Feng Wu, but he took her away just to help me... I owe Boss Jun so much."

Xuan Yi darted a dubious look at Feng Xun. "... Are you sure that's what's happening here?"

"Isn't it?" Feng Xun looked at Xuan Yi, bemused. "Are you suggesting that Boss Jun took Feng Wu with him because he wants to be alone with her?"

“Isn’t that possible?” Xuan Yi didn’t think the matter was that simple.

“Hahahaha —” Feng Xun cracked up, as if he had heard the funniest thing. Holding his belly, he doubled over with laughter. “Xuan Yi, you’re so silly! Gosh, I’m laughing my ass off here. Hahahaha —”

Xuan Yi threw a dirty look at him, shook his head, and left for the south gate.

An idea struck Feng Yiran all of a sudden. Was it possible that Jun Linyuan really liked Feng Wu? Given Feng Wu’s stunning beauty, it wouldn’t be too farfetched to assume that Jun Linyuan had fallen in love with her. But that couldn’t be. If that was the case, why did he break off the engagement in the first place back then?

Feng Yiran tried his best to remember everything, down to the very last detail.

Soon, he recalled the look Jun Linyuan gave Feng Wu...

Chapter 136: Stop Laughing!

There had been nothing remotely affectionate in Jun Linyuan’s grim, haughty eyes.

Hence, his conclusion was that not only didn’t Jun Linyuan like Feng Wu, he actually found her repulsive!

Feng Yiran heaved a sigh of relief and quickly headed for the west gate.

Yu Mingye was the only one left. He was about to set out for the north gate when Feng Xun stopped him. “Halt! I’m taking that road!”

Glaring at Feng Xun, Yu Mingye said, “Which way should I go, then?”

Feng Xun smirked. “You like that ugly girl, don’t you? How can I be sure that you won’t cut her loose on purpose? So, you’re not taking any gate today.”

After that, Feng Xun quickly left for the north gate, leaving Yu Mingye behind on his own.

Yu Mingye didn’t know what to say.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan were walking together.

The busiest street ran through the eastern part of the city. However, Feng Wu was on edge.

She found her own reaction rather strange as well. She was able to stay level-headed no matter what came her way, but why was she so fidgety around Jun Linyuan?

Jun Linyuan walked in front and Feng Wu stayed half a meter behind him. Both kept their silence and it felt rather awkward.

Feng Wu clenched her fists. She was genuinely concerned.

What should she do if... she suddenly wanted to pass gas? She could fool Feng Xun, but even with her past and present lives put together, she still couldn’t outsmart Jun Linyuan.

All of a sudden, Jun Linyuan stopped.

Feng Wu, whose head had been down this whole time and her face screwed up with the effort of figuring out a solution, bumped into Jun Linyuan's firm, straight back.

Thump —

"Ouch —"

Covering her nose with one hand, Feng Wu glared at Jun Linyuan with a frown as she drew in a breath.

She had no idea that bumping into someone could be that painful. She felt as if she had smashed her nose into the hardest basalt.

Jun Linyuan turned around to Feng Wu's face all puckered up and an accusing look in her teary eyes.

That facial expression depended largely on how good-looking the person was.

An accusing look from an ordinary person not only wouldn't achieve anything, it would also annoy the accused party. However, with Feng Wu's incredibly beautiful face, when she turned her teary, pitiful, and resentful eyes on a person, she might as well — to use a phrase from her previous life — have set off an atomic bomb.

Even someone as haughty and aloof as Jun Linyuan couldn't help but ask hesitantly, "Painful?"

Still covering her nose, Feng Wu nodded with teary eyes.

Jun Linyuan's frown grew bigger and his lips moved. "Useless."

Feng Wu's limpid eyes widened immediately and she glared at Jun Linyuan. Pointing at him, she protested, "What kind of person are you? You bumped into me and you're telling me off?!"

The fuming Feng Wu reminded him of a little quail. Somehow, Jun Linyuan's perpetual poker face cracked and his lips curled up a little.

"Stop laughing!" Feng Wu was pissed off. She was so aggrieved. Was he laughing at her now?

Jun Linyuan didn't smile for years on end. But right now, he was smiling — he was actually smiling with his eyes. His already handsome face looked unbelievably stunning.

Feng Wu was dazed. She didn't know how to react.

If it was solely because of his beautiful face, Feng Wu wouldn't be that way.

However, what Feng Wu saw on Jun Linyuan's face was a warm, genial smile, which reminded her of a beam of sunlight shining down on a frozen river... The contrast of the two was simply... indomitable.

Chapter 137: He Really Didn't Pick on You?

It reminded Feng Wu of a clear blue sky, the dappled shade of trees, and the moment ice cracked on a frozen river —

He had the looks, the intelligence, the disposition, the imposing manner, the capabilities... and the unchallenged status. How could girls not throw themselves at Jun Linyuan like this?

However, that solemn, detached, and unattainable Jun Linyuan who never showed any expression on his face had just smiled? Was her sorry state that funny?!

Once she came back to her senses, Feng Wu was vexed. She threw a dirty look at Jun Linyuan!

However, instead of being offended, Jun Linyuan went on smiling.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Feng Wu's head soon cooled down. This wasn't a good time to provoke Jun Linyuan; what she now needed to do most was find an opportunity to run away from him. She would be doomed if they reached the center of the city.

At that thought, Feng Wu covered her nose and said in a muffled voice, "I'm hurt and I'm going home now. Go find that girl yourself. I'm off. Bye!"

However, Feng Wu only managed to take two steps before someone called her name in the distance. "Why, Feng Wu, here you are! I've been looking everywhere for you!"

Feng Wu froze on the spot.

It was Yu Mingye... the teenager that wouldn't leave her alone... Why did he have to be so quick? Feng Wu felt like crying. It seemed that these people would never leave her alone.

Feng Wu ignored him and ran in the other direction. However, Yu Mingye caught her by her braid right away. "Hey, I'm right here. Where do you think you're going?"

Feng Wu had no choice but to go back with Yu Mingye.

She... was so pissed.

"What happened to your nose?" Yu Mingye frowned when he saw Feng Wu's teary eyes and crestfallen expression.

Feng Wu replied with a long sigh. She then asked in resignation, "Aren't you supposed to be headed to the north gate? Why are you here? His Royal Highness and I have this direction covered."

Yu Mingye glared at Feng Wu with his pretty eyes and jabbed a finger in her forehead. "You heartless thing. I'm here because I was worried that Jun Linyuan might take advantage of you. Don't you know what a guy is capable of when he's alone with a girl? How can someone as pretty as you have zero sense of self-protection?"

Feng Wu stared at Yu Mingye, speechless. She had the impulse to cover his mouth and stop him from talking altogether.

Yu Mingye looked Feng Wu in the eye and his own eyes suddenly widened. "What happened? You've been crying, haven't you? Did Jun Linyuan really do something to you?! I knew it! He was up to something when he dragged you away —"

He began to roll up his sleeves as he spoke.

Feng Wu was mortified and she stopped Yu Mingye right away. "Stop it. Don't say another word."

Someone as proud and aloof as Jun Linyuan taking advantage of her? He didn't even like her! What Yu Mingye said made it sound as if she actually had a crush on Jun Linyuan... Feng Xun would laugh his ass off if he was here.

Yu Mingye stared at Feng Wu. "He really didn't pick on you?"

"No, no, and no." Feng Wu very much wanted to tell Yu Mingye that actually, he was her victim. *Will you just leave me alone, Bro?*

Yu Mingye nodded and patted his chest. "Good, I'm glad to hear that. Don't worry. I'll keep an eye on you from now on and make sure that Jun Linyuan doesn't get a chance."

Jun Linyuan gave Yu Mingye a "you idiot" look —

Chapter 138: Finally, Cultivation

Feng Wu was so embarrassed...

Jun Linyuan had zero interest in her, okay?

Yu Mingye was practically delusional!

Yu Mingye snorted and ignored Jun Linyuan. Pulling Feng Wu to one side, he murmured, "I'm telling you, all men are after good-looking girls. Your face is so beautiful that you're asking for trouble. You have to be on guard all the time and make sure you don't just wander off with strangers..."

Feng Wu smacked her forehead, speechless.

She turned to look at Jun Linyuan involuntarily, only to find his face growing darker and darker...

Had that warm smile on his face earlier been a hallucination? Feng Wu was bewildered.

As they walked, Feng Wu suddenly realized something.

Which was —

When did she last fart? Five minutes ago? But she still didn't feel like releasing gas.

Ten minutes passed... and still nothing.

Twenty minutes...

They walked all the way from the gate to the mayor's manor at the center of the city, but still nothing happened!

Feng Wu was guffawing in her head. Even fate was on her side now.

The four groups rendezvoused outside the mayor's manor. Feng Xun ran happily toward them and asked Feng Wu, "Did you find anything on your way here?"

Despite her impulse to celebrate joyfully, Feng Wu put on a distressed expression and replied, "No, we didn't. We never smelled that scent you described as smelly and pleasant at the same time."

Feng Wu then turned to Yu Mingye. "Did you smell anything?"

Frowning, Yu Mingye frowned and shook his head as he glared at Feng Xun. "Didn't you say that we would definitely find her this way? Like, a hundred percent? You were so confident, but what do we have here?"

Feng Wu snickered inwardly and turned her gaze on Feng Xun.

Feng Xun's face was all puckered up. He had no idea this was going to happen. Why did she stop releasing gas?

Feng Wu waved at the others with a grin. "I need to go back home now. You guys keep up the good work."

She then gamboled off, her thick ponytail swaying on the back of her head. It looked so youthful.

Feng Xun didn't stop Feng Wu this time and let her leave.

He was thinking back to all the times when the ugly girl tricked him over and over again... It was so outrageous!

"I'll catch her! I swear it!" Feng Xun ground his teeth.

Feng Wu ran all the way home, hopping around and humming a tune. Poor Brother Feng Xun. If he knew one day that she had escaped right under his nose, would he go berserk?

Well, he should be used to it by now, shouldn't he? Feng Wu chuckled at that thought.

The Immortal Spiritual Fruit juice had been turned into the Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill, which she had eaten already. Feng Wu rubbed her belly. Her dantian, which had stayed quiet for the past five years, was slowly heating up.

The smile broadened on Feng Wu's face...

Finally, she could resume her cultivation.

Feng Wu did a run-up toward the wall and grabbed the top with her right hand. Then, with a perfect backward somersault, she landed lightly in the courtyard like a baby swallow.

Feng Wu made a fist. She needed to hurry up with her cultivation before Jun Linyuan and the others came back. She could at least break through and turn into a Level 1 Spiritual Master, right?

She wondered if she could speed up her cultivation this second time round.

Feng Wu pondered a million questions as she walked. She glanced at the courtyard in passing and spotted the clothes hanging there to dry.

Chapter 139: I've Never Liked Jun Linyuan

One look and Feng Wu almost had a heart attack!

Those clothes...

It was identical to the outfit she had put on in her disguise as the ugly girl!

How could she have forgotten about that? For her own convenience, she had made three identical outfits in the same style and color so that she didn't have to bother choosing what to wear... Right now, she saw that someone had washed one of them and hung everything up in the backyard in broad daylight.

Just. Like. That!

If Feng Xun or any of his fellows happened to walk in, they would definitely... Feng Wu was worried sick!

Right at that moment, someone smashed the door open and rushed in like a gust of wind!

Feng Wu thought her heart was going to explode when the door burst open!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

That was the sound of Feng Wu's heart.

Had Feng Xun and the others discovered that she was the ugly girl... She recalled what Feng Xun mentioned earlier, about severing the tendons in her arms and legs and draining her blood. "She'd wish she was dead."

Feng Wu shuddered at the thought.

"Feng Wu!" A shrill, tyrannical voice rang out behind Feng Wu.

Feng Wu's heart began to beat normally when she heard the voice. She turned around and stared at Feng Liu coldly!

She had to attract all of Feng Liu's attention so that the latter wouldn't notice that dress.

However, before Feng Wu could say another word, Feng Liu glared at her and exclaimed, "Feng Wu, I'm warning you! The crown prince is mine and he likes me! Stay away from him, or you'll be in trouble!"

Jun Linyuan liked Feng Liu? Feng Wu felt like cracking up. If that was the case, Jun Linyuan wouldn't be Jun Linyuan anymore.

"Are you sneering?!" Feng Liu's eyes spat fire.

"I'm not." Feng Wu didn't forget her main objective now, which was to keep Feng Liu away from that dress and get rid of the woman ASAP.

Staring at Feng Wu, Feng Liu asked, "I only have one question for you!"

"Which is?" Feng Wu took a few steps as she spoke, stepping further and further away from the dress and pretending to marvel at some budding purple flowers in the courtyard.

That way, when Feng Liu stared at her, she wouldn't be looking at the dress at the same time.

Feng Xun was an excellent painter. Not only had he depicted the ugly girl accurately in that drawing, he had drawn her dress down to the very last detail.

Feng Liu had no idea that upon closer examination, she could finish Feng Wu off for good...

But all her attention was on Feng Wu now. Feng Liu's eyes tracked Feng Wu wherever she went!

Seeing Feng Wu casually enjoy the flowers with her hands behind her back, Feng Liu burned with hatred!

Why?!

Why did this good-for-nothing look so pleased with herself when she had no spiritual essence whatsoever?

However, recalling the times when she had been set up by this useless Feng Wu, Feng Liu took a deep breath and stared at Feng Wu with unblinking eyes. "I only have one question and I want an honest answer. Do you still like the crown prince?"

Feng Wu cast her a sidelong glance. "Still? I've never liked Jun Linyuan. There's no 'still.'"

So, Miss Feng the Sixth, please get lost. Feng Wu stole a glance at the dress hanging there.

Feng Liu might be as good as blind, but not everyone else was. If Feng Xun and the others came back now... Feng Xun would be in a lot of trouble.

Hearing that, Feng Liu looked exhilarated. Pointing at Feng Wu, she said, "You said it yourself. I didn't make you. You admitted it. You don't like the crown prince!"

Chapter 140: Do You Think She Can Intimidate Me?

"Fine, fine, I said it. I said it with my own mouth. Happy?" Feng Wu snapped.

"Hmph! I don't care how sincere or not you are, but I took that seriously. If in the future... hmph!"

Feng Liu left in satisfaction after getting the answer she wanted.

Feng Wu walked toward the clothes. All of a sudden, Feng Liu spun around and stared at Feng Wu again!

Feng Wu's heart lurched —

She was seriously considering the possibility of getting a heart attack.

"You said it! You don't like the crown prince!" Feng Liu kept her gaze on Feng Wu.

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu looked at her in resignation. She nodded as she pushed Feng Liu toward the door. "Yes, yes, I said that myself. I don't like Jun Linyuan. Satisfied?"

Feng Wu then pushed Feng Liu out of the yard, closed the door, and bolted it, wasting no time in between.

She then quickly ran toward where the clothes were hung up!

She had to hurry up!

They were evidence!

However, as soon as she touched the dress, the door burst open again!

“What now —” Feng Wu turned around angrily, only to see Feng Xun and the others walk in.

Instantly, Feng Wu felt all the blood rush to her head and her mind went blank... she was as stiff as a statue!

Shit, shit, shit... Feng Xun and the others had come back! She was going to be caught red-handed!

However, thanks to her secret agent training in her previous life, Feng Wu could keep calm in the most impossible circumstances. After taking a deep breath, she saw that it wasn't a good time to stow the dress away on her. Hence, she casually pulled a shawl down from the drying rack and wrapped her dress in it.

Despite how nervous she felt deep down, she didn't let it show. She was breathing normally and her hands were steady. She couldn't look any more level-headed.

That way at least, the all-important clothes were out of sight.

“What are you doing?” Feng Xun ran up to her curiously. “You turned around as soon as you saw me. Do I annoy you that much?”

Feng Wu wondered if the guy would turn around and leave if she said yes. Obviously, the answer was no. Instead of leaving, Feng Xun would keep on asking why until she became dizzy.

Feng Wu smiled mildly. “I'm taking in the laundry. What do you think? Wait, why are you guys back so soon? You're done searching for her?”

Feng Xun snorted. “The ugly girl was done breaking wind. We lost track of her.”

Feng Wu nodded. “Of course. You had a hard time finding her when you had a lead; it's only going to get harder without one. You guys must be exhausted after a long day. Get some rest. I'm off.”

Feng Wu wanted to stay as far away as possible from this guy.

However, Feng Xun stopped her by grabbing her shoulder. “Feng Wu, what's going on? Why are you avoiding us? We saw Feng Liu storm off when we came back. Did she say nasty things to you? Or threatened you?”

Feng Wu said grumpily, “Do you think she can intimidate me?”

Feng Xun didn't think so. Feng Wu might be a good-for-nothing with no spiritual essence, but she was exceptionally smart. Plus, her imposing manner alone was enough to scare Feng Liu off.

“Well, I admit that Feng Liu doesn't scare you now. But you do realize that ups and downs go hand in hand. You'll stay this way forever, while Feng Liu, although a mere Level 5 Spiritual Master now, will advance in the future, and the only way is up for her. One day, she'll be able to annihilate you like she's crushing an ant.”