

GED 1411

Chapter 1411: Jun Linyuan the Unmanageable (5)

However, to Dugu Yamo's further disbelief, when Jun Linyuan tried to express his feelings for Feng Wu, she smacked his hand away!

How dare she be so pretentious?!

Dugu Yamo really wanted to slap Feng Wu.

Feng Wu had no idea how Dugu Yamo felt, because all her attention was on Jun Linyuan now.

"That's right. It really was a joke. What? Can't Your Royal Highness take a silly joke? Hahaha, are you that petty?"

She then surprised Jun Linyuan by stepping on his foot forcibly. After that, she shoved him away and tried to flee the scene.

She was doing it again, running away as soon as she flirted with him! Jun Linyuan was infuriated.

He knew that the girl was so daring because he was so nice to her.

He stared at her and smirked.

The crowd was astonished.

Everyone saw how Feng Wu smacked His Royal Highness's hand away, refused him, and even stepped on his foot.

Any other person would have been killed by now. Not only was Feng Wu still alive, His Royal Highness was smiling at her as well.

Had this world gone insane?!

"Damn! I was right!" Clenching her fists, Zuo Qingyu was overwhelmed with jealousy and hatred.

Song Yichen and his friends could practically feel their faces getting slapped.

They had come here to enjoy Feng Wu's predicament, but instead...

Feng Xun was speechless.

He had thought that Boss Jun was a very pretentious man, but as it turned out, Feng Wu was worse. What a pair...

They were perfect for each other! They were so well-suited!

Feng Wu turned to run after she got free.

Of course she had to.

If she didn't run now, who knew what Jun Linyuan would do next.

The man looked so dangerous and she was certain that he would take his revenge. What happened just then was the perfect proof.

But —

The system seemed to be working against Feng Wu. She had only taken a few steps when —

“My prettiest and smartest master!”

Feng Wu cursed under her breath as soon as she heard that cheap compliment.

“Save the flattery and cut to the chase,” Feng Wu said uneasily.

“Well... ahem...”

The fairy cleared her throat, recoiled, and spoke gingerly.

“I have your 6th trial here...”

Feng Wu glowered at the fairy.

“Well... It just suddenly arrived... I was surprised, too...”

Feng Wu shouted impatiently, “What is it?!”

“Well... It’s...” The fairy hesitated and stammered, and she still couldn’t form a coherent sentence after a while.

Feng Wu had a bad feeling.

If the task was easy, the fairy would have gladly told her.

Her hesitation indicated that it was going to be another difficult task.

“Just tell me.” Feng Wu wanted to roll her eyes.

She had gone through enough difficult tasks to no longer be affected.

“Well... Master, the 6th trial is...”

“You have to take back the flowers which you gave to the crown prince earlier...”

“That’s all?” Feng Wu’s eyes lit up!

That wasn’t a difficult task at all. With her glib tongue, Feng Wu believed that she could easily take the flowers back.

Chapter 1412: Jun Linyuan the Unmanageable (6)

“No, no, no, my dear master... The key to this task is that His Royal Highness has to return the flowers voluntarily.”

Feng Wu cried out, “What?!”

The fairy nodded.

Feng Wu asked, "How much time do I have?"

The fairy said, "You have until the end of today."

Feng Wu asked, "Can I do it tomorrow?"

The fairy said, "You have until the end of today."

Feng Wu asked, "Are you sure?!"

The fairy said, "Very."

Feng Wu rubbed her own forehead.

What kind of system was this? Why did it seem to specialize in making Feng Wu's life miserable?

"Master? Master?" The fairy feared that it was too hard a blow to her young master.

She knew the saying, "To explode in silence, or die in it."

And she was worried that her young master might explode...

But Feng Wu didn't know what the fairy was thinking...

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu adjusted her facial expression, slowly turned around, and stared at Jun Linyuan with her clear, bright eyes.

She then smiled at him.

Although she tried her best to beam at him...

Her smile still looked forced.

Meanwhile, the crown prince had crossed his arms in front of him and leaned back against a pillar as he casually studied Feng Wu.

With his great looks, his unhurried demeanor looked exceptionally attractive.

"Teehee —" Feng Wu smiled awkwardly.

This was so embarrassing...

Only a moment ago, she was trying to steer clear of Jun Linyuan, but now —

She needed his help again.

Despite her reluctance, Feng Wu still slowly approached him.

And the crowd...

They exhaled in unison.

"She's turning around and going back."

"Why do you think she's doing that?"

"It's obvious. She was trying to play hard to get and thought His Royal Highness would stop her, but he didn't even say a word."

"That's right. Look, she's going back to His Royal Highness because of that."

"I don't think that's the case. His Royal Highness seems to really like her."

"No, he doesn't. She's like a toy to him, that's all. He'll play with her when he feels like it and cast her aside when he doesn't."

—

Most of the people saying those things were girls.

They were jealous of Feng Wu, which affected their judgment. Naturally, they wouldn't say anything nice about her.

Feng Wu heard them as well.

But the system had given her the lousy task, so what choice did she have? She was a victim as well!

Despite her torment, Feng Wu still had to keep smiling, which wasn't easy at all.

"Y- Your Royal Highness..." Feng Wu inched forward until she reached him.

The crown prince raised his eyebrows and smirked.

His demeanor was so casual that he seemed to be enjoying a show.

Feng Wu felt like screaming. This was so humiliating!

However, she needed the broken star pieces and had to force herself to smile. "Your Royal Highness... Teehee..."

Jun Linyuan found the silly girl very amusing.

He was convinced that she was infatuated with him, but she just wouldn't admit it. He wanted to see how much longer she could play hard to get.

"You're back, again," he said sarcastically.

"Ahem —" Feng Wu cleared her throat and nodded. She looked incredibly docile.

Chapter 1413: Jun Linyuan the Unmanageable (7)

"Little Feng Wu." Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu. "What on earth do you want?"

Feng Wu immediately answered, "I want your flowers."

Everyone gave Feng Wu odd looks as soon as she said that.

"Oh my god!"

"Feng Wu really is the boldest girl I've ever seen..."

“Dugu Yamo only tried to give His Royal Highness her flowers, but Feng Wu wants his flowers instead!”

“Everyone knows what those flowers mean on a special day like this!”

“I heard that the royal family wants to arrange a marriage with the Zuo family, and Zuo Qingluan is the best candidate.”

“That’s right, I heard that too. Zuo Qingluan is the one with the True Phoenix Blood; Feng Wu is nothing in comparison.”

“Feng Wu is such a schemer!” Zuo Qingyu tried to exaggerate the situation. “She deliberately gave His Royal Highness those flowers, only to ask for them back later. That way, everyone will think that His Royal Highness gave her flowers. What a well-thought-out plan!”

Many people saw the light after they heard Zuo Qingyu’s interpretation and started criticizing Feng Wu.

Soon, the news of Feng Wu asking His Royal Highness for immortal flowers spread through the grove as if it had grown wings.

Gossip involving famous people like Jun Linyuan and Feng Wu traveled the fastest.

Couldn’t Feng Wu hear all the discussion? Of course she could.

Still, she had to force herself to defer to Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan’s eyes flickered, and he gave Feng Wu a half-smile. “Are you asking for this bunch of flowers?”

He gave Feng Wu a teasing look and waved the flowers in his hand.

“Yes!” Feng Wu stared eagerly at the immortal flowers and reached out. “I’ve given it some thought and decided that I shouldn’t bother you. So, how about I take those flowers back?”

Feng Wu had formed a plan already.

She was about to snatch them and flee the scene. However —

The crown prince wasn’t that easy to fool.

“You won’t bother me?” Jun Linyuan’s pupils contracted.

She had flirted with him first, and now, she wanted to take it back. Who did she think he was?

A storm seemed to brew in his dark eyes.

“Yes, I’m sorry...” Feng Wu bit her lower lip and looked quite earnest.

She grabbed Dugu Yamo’s flowers and stuffed them into Jun Linyuan’s arms. “These are much nicer. Mine are already wilting, so I’ll take them from here.”

Something dangerous shone in Jun Linyuan’s eyes.

The look reminded one of dark clouds in the sky.

Feng Wu felt a tremendous pressure on her shoulders.

The chilly sensation made her tremble non-stop.

It was freezing...

His eyes were so frightening.

Feng Wu almost couldn't look into his infuriated eyes.

"I thought... you didn't like my flowers," Feng Wu said gingerly.

Jun Linyuan smirked. The warmth in his eyes was gone, and they seemed to have turned into bottomless pits.

Frost seemed to cover his handsome face, and his black eyebrows reminded one of swords out of their scabbards.

"Well..." Feng Wu didn't dare speak.

"Feng Wu, do you like me that much?" the crown prince asked unhurriedly.

What?

Chapter 1414: Jun Linyuan the Unmanageable (8)

Feng Wu was dumbfounded and felt as if she had been struck by lightning. Looking up, she stared at Jun Linyuan in bewilderment, and her clear eyes were filled with innocence and confusion.

Jun Linyuan's rosy lips curled into a half-smile, and he said, "If you don't like me, why should I give you flowers?"

That was so true!

All the onlookers gave Feng Wu strange looks.

Feng Wu was speechless.

She now knew what "inexcusable" meant.

"Huh?" When the crown prince didn't hear her answer, he raised his eyebrows and gave Feng Wu a goading look.

What could Feng Wu possibly say?

She tried to explain herself. "Well... It's actually not like that..."

Jun Linyuan slowly approached her with a cold smile on his face and asked, "What is it, then?"

"Well... I..." Despite the smile on her face, Feng Wu was screaming inwardly.

How was she supposed to know what the system wanted her to do? She was as confused as everyone else!

"If it's not like that, then explain yourself."

The crown prince was usually uninterested in other people, but now, he was closing in with eyes that glinted coldly.

Feng Wu said, "I... I... I just don't think these flowers are good enough for someone as elegant and graceful as you, so I want to take them back and give you something more suitable another day."

"When will that be?" The crown prince stared at Feng Wu.

It was only a random excuse, and of course, she didn't know when that would be.

Damn you, Jun Linyuan!

Feng Wu cursed inwardly. She wondered why this man wouldn't leave her alone.

But she couldn't lose her temper just yet and had to maintain that adorable sweet smile.

Grinding her teeth, Feng Wu smiled. "Your Royal Highness, are you really not going to give them to me?"

Jun Linyuan gave her a half-smile. "Little Feng Wu, are you really that in love with me?"

All Feng Wu had to say was yes and he would give her the flowers.

However, Feng Wu failed to recognize Jun Linyuan's insinuation, and she waved her hands in denial.

"No, I'm not in love with you at all! Jun Linyuan, please believe me! I don't have any feelings for you! Don't believe the rumors!"

Jun Linyuan's face immediately turned as dark as ink.

Around them, everyone became so quiet that they could hear their breathing.

The temperature seemed to drop.

Feng Wu eyed the flowers eagerly.

Although she still had a whole day ahead of her, if Jun Linyuan refused to give her the flowers, there was nothing she could do.

Moreover, what if Jun Linyuan decided to destroy the flowers?

Feng Wu had just jinxed herself.

The moment that idea popped into her head —

Jun Linyuan's slender fingers wrapped around the flowers.

Shit!

Feng Wu's pupils contracted.

Since the system had specified that she had to get those flowers back, she wouldn't be able to accept any other flowers.

If Jun Linyuan destroyed them now, then her 6th trial would be... Feng Wu couldn't bring herself to imagine her failure.

“Wait, wait —”

Feng Wu rushed over to him and wrapped her hands around Jun Linyuan’s wrist so tightly that she almost gave him bruises.

“Those are my flowers! You can’t destroy them!”

Feng Wu glowered at Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan was baffled.

Had he misunderstood something?

If the girl cherished the flowers so much, how could she not be in love with him?

Was Feng Xun correct in saying that she was being dishonest and playing hard to get? Were her physical reactions more trustworthy than her words?

Chapter 1415: Jun Linyuan the Unmanageable (9)

Feng Wu was very good at reading faces. Seeing the fleeting hesitation in Jun Linyuan’s eyes, she immediately pleaded with him.

“Please give me the flowers. Pretty please?”

Feng Wu’s voice had the natural sweetness of a child, which was accentuated when her tone softened further in making a request. Together with her big teary eyes and adorable expression, no man would be able to resist her.

Even Jun Linyuan’s heart skipped a beat seeing her like that.

However, he was more resistant than most people and soon returned to himself.

“No.” He turned her down outright.

Feng Wu almost stomped her foot in frustration.

This man was doing it on purpose!

He could live without these flowers, but to her, they were more important than her life!

“Are these flowers very important to you?” Jun Linyuan asked casually.

“Yes! They’re more important than my life!” Feng Wu nodded.

Feng Xun interjected, “Of course they are. They’re from Boss Jun, so they mean a lot more.”

Feng Wu wanted to kick Feng Xun.

Why wouldn’t this guy keep his mouth shut?! She didn’t want to marry the crown prince. She was here to save her beautiful master.

Jun Linyuan studied Feng Wu with his bright brooding eyes, and his gaze was so intense.

That look made Feng Wu’s heart skip a beat, and she found herself too scared to look up.

“Thump —” Feng Wu indeed kicked Feng Xun. “Just keep your mouth shut!”

Rubbing his leg where she had kicked him, Feng Xun looked at her with teary eyes. “I was only trying to speak your mind for you. If we do it your way, when will the two of you realize your mutual feelings?”

What feelings?!

Feng Wu raised her hand at Feng Xun again.

Feng Xun cried out and ran away, saying, “Fine, fine. I won’t say a word. Satisfied?”

Feng Wu accidentally met Jun Linyuan’s gaze, and the heat in his eyes almost burned her skin.

She involuntarily looked away.

She had to admit that Jun Linyuan was dangerously attractive.

If she wasn’t used to her beautiful master’s charm, she thought she might be infatuated with Jun Linyuan like all the other girls.

“Since these flowers are so important to you...” Flames seemed to burn in Jun Linyuan’s eyes as he looked down at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu’s eyes lit up.

She looked expectantly at Jun Linyuan and prayed that he would give them to her.

But —

Jun Linyuan changed his tone. “Of course, I can’t give them to you so carelessly.”

Feng Wu: !!!

She was smiling on the outside but cursing in her head.

Stomping her foot, she said, “Jun Linyuan, you —”

The crown prince misunderstood when Feng Wu said that the flowers were more important than her life; he thought it proved that Feng Wu had feelings for him.

He stopped being mad. Instead, he changed his mind and started teasing Feng Wu.

“If you want these flowers so badly...” The crown prince gave her a meaningful look. “I’m not saying you can’t have them.”

Feng Wu’s eyes lit up.

“Name your terms!” She thumped her own chest.

Eyes shining, Jun Linyuan smiled and said, “Be my personal maid.”

WHAT?!

Chapter 1416: Jun Linyuan the Unmanageable (10)

Feng Wu glared at Jun Linyuan. "Can't you propose something more reasonable?"

"Forget it, then." The crown prince turned to walk away.

"Don't go —" Feng Wu immediately ran after him and grabbed him by the sleeve. "Let's talk it out. We're in a teahouse, aren't we? Let's sit down and negotiate."

Feng Wu was ready for a long talk.

She already felt a lot more relieved.

She still had hope as long as Jun Linyuan was willing to talk to her. Things would be a lot worse if he wouldn't even name any terms.

Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu.

She had proactively grabbed his sleeve before pressing on his shoulders so that he sat down in a chair.

She was determined to make him give her those flowers.

Not only did Feng Wu sit down after that, she also poured some tea for both of them, as though she was ready for a long conversation.

Her approach astonished a lot of people.

The teahouse was some distance away, so the crowd couldn't hear their exact words.

But they could see their movements.

They saw with their own eyes Feng Wu sitting the crown prince down opposite her.

And they saw her pour him some tea, which he downed in one go.

They also saw Feng Wu and the crown prince ready to start talking.

More than jealousy, they felt envy.

Many people asked themselves if they would be able to act so unperturbed in front of the crown prince if they were in Feng Wu's shoes.

The answer was —

No.

Their hearts would beat so fast as soon as they locked gazes with the crown prince, to say nothing of sitting down opposite him.

This Feng Wu was really bold.

Feng Wu had no idea what everyone else thought of her. Right now, her top priority was the 6th trial.

"I'm not saying I can't become your personal maid."

Feng Wu smiled at Jun Linyuan. "But only for a limited time. After all, I'm a student of Imperial College and I have my own studies to worry about, right?"

The crown prince gave Feng Wu a casual look and raised a finger.

“A day?” Feng Wu was elated.

Jun Linyuan gave Feng Wu a “you idiot” look and said, “A year.”

“A year?!” Feng Wu flared up and smacked her hands on the table. “No way! A year is out of the question! That’s preposterous! Jun Linyuan, you can’t be serious!”

Jun Linyuan was startled by her exasperation, but he still managed to keep his face very stern.

“What are your terms, then?”

“A day.” Feng Wu also raised a finger.

The crown prince even rolled his eyes at her.

He rose to his feet and turned to leave.

Feng Wu hastily stopped him.

“Hey, wait! Wait —” Feng Wu stopped him. “Don’t rush off. Let’s negotiate.”

“You think?” The crown prince glanced at Feng Wu.

The difference between a day and a year was a little too big.

“How about this? 10 days! That’s the best I can do!”

Feng Wu stared at Jun Linyuan and said, “That’s my bottom line and no more!”

“A month.” Jun Linyuan raised an eyebrow.

“15 days!”

“20.”

“16.”

“19.”

“17.”

“18.”

“Good, 18 days it is, then!” Feng Wu smacked the table and sealed the deal.

Just then —

Chapter 1417: Be My Little Maid (1)

It was just serving Jun Linyuan, right? She would do anything to complete the 6th trial.

Jun Linyuan looked into Feng Wu’s eyes and was a little surprised by her prompt reply.

“Deal,” he replied.

“Flowers, give me my flowers.” Feng Wu eagerly reached out to him.

Did she want his flowers so badly?

The proud crown prince gave Feng Wu a half-smile.

Seeing the way the girl gingerly held the flowers and how much she seemed to like them, Jun Linyuan picked up some more from beside him and stuffed them into her hands. “Take them all.”

Feng Wu was speechless.

She only wanted her own bunch and wasn’t interested in more, okay?

However, she would still need Jun Linyuan’s help before she finished all 12 Trials of Love.

Therefore, she had to take the flowers and smile at him.

Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu. “Happy now?”

Feng Wu was speechless.

She was forced to accept something she didn’t like and had to fake gratitude. What was worse, she had to endure all the sarcasm... It was awful.

Jun Linyuan rose to his feet and strolled off. He only took a few steps before he paused, turned his head, and glanced at Feng Wu.

“Let’s go.”

Feng Wu was dumbfounded.

She suddenly realized that she had agreed to be Jun Linyuan’s maid for 18 days, but —

“Is it starting now?” Feng Wu frowned.

“What do you think?” Jun Linyuan raised his eyebrows and turned to leave.

Since half the day was already over, Feng Wu found it a sweet deal. At that thought, she happily followed him.

The crowd watched as Feng Wu left with Jun Linyuan.

And the looks on their faces were very strange.

“So... she’s only going to be a maid.”

“I thought she would become a consort at least, but she’s only a maid.”

“The way she recklessly rushed up to the crown prince, what would His Royal Highness think of her? She should feel very lucky to be his maid.”

—

All the girls who had considered Feng Wu a great threat mocked her now.

Even Song Yichen and his friends felt conflicted.

Zhao Xingzhi smirked. "I thought His Royal Highness thought highly of Feng Wu, but after all the wrangling, she only became a maid. How preposterous!"

"Is it?" Shu Yunruo glanced at Zhao Xingzhi. "If you were given that chance, would you turn it down?"

"You —" Zhao Xingzhi stared at Shu Yunruo. "Watch your language!"

Zhao Xingzhi was 4th and Shu Yunruo was 5th. Whenever they had a conflict, Zhao Xingzhi would try to suppress Shu Yunruo with his higher ranking.

Shu Yunruo only found him ridiculous.

He was the heir of the Gongshu Family, and he would usually ignore someone like Zhao Xingzhi, but —

"Do you really think His Royal Highness only considers Feng Wu a maid?"

He gave Zhao Xingzhi and the others a half-smile. "Lying to yourselves is a foolish thing to do."

After that, Shu Yunruo turned to leave.

Song Yichen and the others traded embarrassed looks. When they thought about it, they realized that if given the chance to stay close to His Royal Highness, they would take it, no matter in what capacity. They would be over the moon.

Feng Wu hence was indeed spectacular.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi smiled at each other as they watched Feng Wu follow the arrogant crown prince.

Chapter 1418: Be My Little Maid (2)

Feng Xun tugged at Xuan Yi and asked, "Don't you think Boss Jun has changed?"

"Has he?" Xuan Yi sounded confused.

Feng Xun said, "Yes! Haven't you noticed? Boss Jun has been talking a lot more."

Thinking about it, Xuan Yi realized that Feng Xun was right.

Feng Xun went on, "And haven't you noticed that Boss Jun is a lot more expressive when he speaks?"

Xuan Yi was still trying to think how Jun Linyuan had changed, when Feng Xun gave him an example.

"Before, Boss Jun would only say 'move' in that cold way of his, but just then, he told Feng Wu 'let's go.' Can't you tell the difference?"

"Yes, but that only happens when he's around Feng Wu," Xuan Yi said grumpily.

Feng Xun gave it some thought and realized that Xuan Yi was right.

Boss Jun was still as unapproachable and reticent as ever with other people, but he was a lot more considerate toward Feng Wu.

"Boss Jun couldn't care less about Feng Wu's life when we were in Northern Border City. Who could have known..." Feng Xun sounded amazed.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was following behind Jun Linyuan.

She couldn't tell if Jun Linyuan was doing it on purpose, but he was casually walking around the immortal flower grove with his hands behind his back.

With his impressive height, straight back, exquisite features, and excellent posture, he looked as imposing as a king.

Feng Wu stayed an arm's length away from him the way a maid would.

But the air in the immortal flower grove was suggestive enough.

The sun was setting and the light was growing dim.

On the day of the Immortal Flower Festival, when the atmosphere felt right, couples might roll around in the bushes right there and then.

Therefore, Feng Wu felt embarrassed when she saw the rustling bushes on the side of the road.

However, Jun Linyuan seemed completely unaware and kept walking in that direction.

How awkward would it be if he ran into those people?

Feng Wu immediately quickened her steps and grabbed Jun Linyuan by his sleeve. She warned him, "We should leave. Now."

The crown prince seemed to be lost in thought, and Feng Wu's voice woke him up from his reverie. He then glanced at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

Feng Wu grew anxious when Jun Linyuan stopped walking, and she tried to pull him away. "Are you dumb or what? Don't just stand there! Move!"

The crown prince was all about saving face, and no one had ever dared call him dumb. Thus, his rebellious side immediately flared up.

Instead of turning around, he kept moving forward.

"Hey! Stop right there!" Feng Wu was exasperated.

Even she knew what happened here in the bushes during the Immortal Flower Festival.

Unfortunately, the crown prince was walking too fast for Feng Wu to stop him.

It just so happened that the couple was too absorbed in what they were doing to notice the approaching footsteps.

Whoosh —

The tall bushes were brushed aside to reveal two entwined bodies.

By then, the young couple finally realized what was going on, and the girl shrieked.

Feng Wu arrived at that moment. She put two spiritual stones on the ground and dragged Jun Linyuan away.

The crown prince remained unperturbed and aloof, and one couldn't see any change in his expression. However, Feng Wu realized how stiff he had become when she dragged him off.

She complained after they were out of the bushes, "Your Royal Highness, did you do that on purpose?"

Jun Linyuan glared at Feng Wu with emotionless eyes. "Shut up!"

Chapter 1419: Be My Little Maid (3)

The crown prince was very frightening when he was like this.

Feng Wu immediately quieted down. Fine. She would stop talking altogether.

However —

Feng Wu thought her head was going to explode when she saw the crown prince's scarlet red earlobes.

Jun Linyuan wouldn't be reacting this way if he was experienced.

Judging by the way he was reacting, could he be...

So, he was actually trying to cover up this embarrassment when he acted all nonchalant and unapproachable.

Feng Wu looked at Jun Linyuan involuntarily, but it just so happened that he was looking in her direction as well.

Their eyes met and they could almost see sparks in the air —

Feng Wu immediately looked away.

So did the crown prince.

The air seemed to freeze for a moment, and the embarrassment made them go stiff.

In the end, Feng Wu used to be a modern woman and was used to such things. Therefore, she soon returned to herself.

She then stole a glance at Jun Linyuan.

She realized that not only had Jun Linyuan's fair earlobes turned red, but his eyes couldn't stop darting around.

Driven by curiosity, Feng Wu tugged at his sleeve and whispered, "Jun Linyuan, don't tell me you haven't seen such things before."

The crown prince immediately stiffened, and there was a vexed look on his taut, handsome face. He threw a cold glance at Feng Wu before looking away.

Oh my —

Feng Wu had been a secret agent in her previous life, and she was an expert at reading faces. Therefore

—

“Jun Linyuan, are you a virgin?” Feng Wu didn’t know where she found the courage, but she just poked her nose into Jun Linyuan’s personal life.

Jun Linyuan stiffened and walked away without looking at Feng Wu.

Wow —

Feng Wu was thrilled.

She felt as though she had discovered a whole new world and couldn’t wait to hear more gossip.

“Hey, hey —”

Jun Linyuan walked very fast, and Feng Wu had to run after him. She looked up at him with sparkling eyes.

“Have you never seen such things before? Don’t you have a maid to warm your bed? Seriously? You’re the crown prince...”

He was walking so fast that Feng Wu could barely catch up. She was panting as she ran.

Feng Wu said grumpily, “Isn’t that normal? Why are you avoiding the question? You look so nervous.”

Suddenly, the crown prince stopped.

Feng Wu, who was still rushing forward, bumped into his back.

His back was so hard that Feng Wu thought she had broken her nose.

“Hm —”

That hurt.

She almost burst into tears.

“Do you know a lot about it?” There was a murderous look on his face as he looked down at her with his cold eyes.

All Feng Wu could feel was pain. Tears had welled up in her eyes as she stared at him innocently.

“What?”

“Do you know a lot about such things?” The crown prince frowned and sounded very intimidating.

“Well...” Feng Wu was speechless.

What should she say?

Such things were quite common in modern society. Even if she hadn’t done it herself, she had still seen her fair share.

However, she then saw Jun Linyuan’s taut face and his clenched fists... The bulging purple veins were evidence of how furious he was.

“Who taught you those things?” The look on his face reminded her of a demon.

Feng Wu stammered, "Well... I — I only heard some things. I don't really know much about it. I don't! Trust me!"

Chapter 1420: Be My Little Maid (4)

Feng Wu wanted to smack her own head.

Why did she have to be so nosy and ask after the teenager's private life? Now, she became the one who was at a loss over what to say.

Jun Linyuan didn't say anything, but he was looking in another direction.

A man was standing there, waiting for instructions.

It was none other than Feng himself.

Feng nodded, indicating that he had received the order.

Feng Wu was dumbfounded as the master and servant reached a tacit agreement; she had no idea what was going on.

But Jun Linyuan didn't care if she understood or not. He picked her up and marched off.

"Hey, Jun Linyuan! What are you doing? I have legs. I can walk on my own. Let go of me —"

Of course, the crown prince wouldn't let go of her. He wanted to pry her head open and find out what was inside.

The crown prince's residence.

A lot of servants worked in the residence, and they all seemed to have been specially trained. Everyone walked swiftly and quietly without stopping for a second.

The crown prince liked things quiet, and he wanted the servants to stay out of sight.

Therefore, the wide and even paths of the residence were usually deserted.

News came from the tower building that His Royal Highness's carriage was about to arrive.

Granny Gong immediately went out to greet him with hot towels.

The crown prince was a neat freak, and with all the dust outside, the first thing he always did when he arrived home was to clean his hands.

However, as Granny Gong laid out the hot water and towels, she saw the dark-faced crown prince quickly walk into the house with a person in his arms.

Jun Linyuan soon walked inside, leaving everyone behind.

The servant blinked in bewilderment as the crown prince walked away.

"Granny Gong?"

A maid next to Granny Gong spoke, and she sounded displeased. "I thought His Royal Highness always cleans his hands first before going inside. Why not today?"

The crown prince acted as if they didn't exist.

Granny Gong glanced at the maid.

The empress dowager had sent over a few maids the other day and had left specific instructions that Bixi here should work as the crown prince's chambermaid.

Of course, Granny Gong didn't dare do that. She could only have Bixi stay close to her, so that she could see the crown prince often enough. Maybe she would get noticed one day that way.

But Granny Gong felt that the chances were very low.

She had to admit that Bixi was indeed very pretty.

But —

Granny Gong shook her head with a wry smile. She was only pretty, not stunning.

Compared with Feng Wu, Bixi was nothing.

Seeing the ambitious look on Bixi's face, Granny Gong shook her head.

"Granny Gong, His Royal Highness hasn't washed his hands yet. Let me bring these to him."

After that, Bixi casually took the towels and had a younger maid pick up the hot water.

Granny Gong stared at her with a dark face. "Stop right there!"

"Granny Gong?" Bixi gave her an arrogant glance.

Before she came here, the empress dowager told her that she was a blessed girl. If she could give birth to a boy, she could become one of the crown prince's senior concubines.

If she could become a senior concubine, there was a chance she could become an imperial consort in the future!

Granny Gong could sell the other maids however she wanted, but Bixi was someone the empress dowager had high hopes for.

Staring at her with cold eyes, Granny Gong told a younger maid to snatch the towels back.

"If you want to live, you'll have to be a lot more obedient."

After that —