

G E D 1531

Chapter 1531: The Surprising Empress Dowager (3)

If they could, they too wanted to kneel and call her their great-grandmother!

Feng Wu was quite baffled herself.

Until Feng Xun tugged her sleeve.

His breakthrough was over, and he had returned to Feng Wu's side when she wasn't looking. He was now looking at her with a complicated emotion in his eyes.

"Xiao Wu, you're still ours, aren't you?"

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him. "What do you mean?"

Pressing his lips together, Feng Xun said more directly, "Do you know how many people will try to follow you around from now on?"

"Do you know how popular you're going to become?"

"Do you know how much Feng Yanfeng and his family will regret what they've done?"

"So, you're still my sister, aren't you?"

Feng Xun studied Feng Wu's face carefully and tentatively asked for her opinion.

Feng Wu was filled with emotion.

Back in Northern Border City, Feng Xun had been friendly toward her, but still couldn't hide his sense of superiority.

But now, he was asking gingerly if she was still his sister.

She smacked Feng Xun's head and said grumpily, "What are you talking about? Of course I'm still your sister. Don't you want to be my brother anymore?"

"Hahaha —" Feng Xun laughed in excitement. "Little Feng Wu is my sister! My sister is little Feng Wu! Hahaha!"

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him and found him such a fool.

However, those around them all gave Feng Xun envious looks.

"So that's why Young Lord Feng has been making such rapid progress these days!"

"That's right. Young Lord Feng isn't the only one. There's Young Lord Xuan as well!"

"I bet they can enjoy Feng Wu's cooking all the time."

"Gosh! I envy them so much!"

The other people didn't hide their envious tones.

At the same time, Mrs Zuo had never regretted a decision so much!

She was stuck at a bottleneck herself!

If she had accepted a piece of the roast fish, she might have made a breakthrough as well.

Mrs Dugu felt the same way.

Meanwhile, Emperor Wu was also staring at Feng Wu with a strange look in his eyes.

He looked from Feng Wu to Jun Linyuan.

He finally understood why Jun Linyuan kept Feng Wu around him.

Despite his reluctance, he had no choice but to admit it.

He patted Jun Linyuan on the shoulder. "That was very thoughtful and prudent of you. I have to admit now that you're better at reading people than I am."

Jun Linyuan only gave him an indifferent glance with his brooding eyes without saying a word.

"If there's nothing else, you can all leave now." Putting his hands behind his back, Emperor Wu looked around the room.

The emperor had spoken, so of course no one dared to linger.

Jun Wuxia was the first to move.


She had to. Stay here and she probably wouldn't be a princess anymore.

However, Emperor Wu snorted. "Jun Wuxia, stop right there. Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan can stay. The rest of you can go now."

Emperor Wu had made it very clear that Empress Dugu had no excuse to stay behind.

She looked at Jun Wuxia with concern before she shot a wary glance at Feng Wu.

Jun Wuxia was cornered even when the empress was around. With her gone, the empress wondered what her poor daughter would have to face.



Chapter 1532: Untitled

"Your Majesty, I —"

Empress Dugu had just started to speak, when Emperor Wu shook his head at her. "My empress, please leave."

With his dark face, he looked severe and authoritative.

Empress Dugu knew Emperor Wu too well. Seeing that he was genuinely angry, she didn't dare say another word and backed down.

Everyone else stayed away for fear of getting into trouble, but people like Empress Dugu and Mrs Zuo remained outside the tent and paced back and forth.

Back in the tent.

Emperor Wu stared at Jun Wuxia, and his brooding eyes reminded her of an eagle.

Intimidated, Jun Wuxia stumbled back involuntarily.

“You’re a princess of the empire, but your behavior is odious!” Emperor Wu looked from Jun Wuxia to Feng Wu, and he felt even more infuriated.

He couldn’t understand why he had such a foolish daughter. How unfair!

Pursing her lips, Jun Wuxia wanted to say something, but she couldn’t utter a word.

Her eyes were filled with hatred when she glanced at Feng Wu out of the corner of her eye.

“How dare you hold a grudge against Feng Wu?!” Emperor Wu felt as if flames were burning in his chest, threatening to destroy everything!

“Your mother begged me to forgive you, but you’re just so stubborn and won’t admit your mistake! Jun Wuxia, how dare you?!” Emperor Wu pointed at Jun Wuxia and said, “Your title...”

“Father —” Jun Wuxia was finally scared.

Because she saw the ruthless look in Emperor Wu’s eyes and finally realized that if she continued with her willful behavior, she really would be stripped of her title.

“Father!” Jun Wuxia scrambled toward Emperor Wu on her knees and wrapped her arms around his thigh. “Father, it’s all my fault! I’m just an ignorant girl, so please forgive me. I’m really sorry. Father —”

After all, they were father and daughter, and the bond was impossible to break.

When Jun Wuxia acted tough and stubborn, Emperor Wu was so furious that he became very intimidating.

Now that Jun Wuxia’s attitude had softened, Emperor Wu relented as well when he saw the pitiful way she cried and pleaded with him.

However, despite his feelings, Emperor Wu still kept his face straight, and he stared at Jun Wuxia.

“What good will just begging me do?” Emperor Wu glanced in Feng Wu’s direction.

In a critical moment like this, Jun Wuxia suddenly became a lot smarter.

She knew what her father meant. He was telling her to apologize to Feng Wu.

But deep down, Jun Wuxia was very reluctant.

She was a proper princess, and Empress Dugu was her mother, making her far more superior to other princesses. But now, she had to apologize to a commoner.

But if she didn’t apologize...

Clenching her fists and grinding her teeth, Jun Wuxia shook from head to toe. She slowly walked over to Feng Wu and gave a deep bow —

“I’m sorry...”

There, she finally said it.

She burst into tears as soon as she spoke before she turned around and ran out.

She moved too fast for anyone to stop her.

Now that she had apologized, Emperor Wu didn’t know what to do with her after she fled.

“She’s incorrigible!” Emperor Wu said angrily.

But after all, Jun Wuxia had apologized, so Feng Wu said calmly, “Your Majesty, please don’t be mad. Her Royal Highness is still young. I’m sure she’ll become more considerate when she’s older.”

Those words wouldn’t sound too odd if it hadn’t been Feng Wu who said them.

Since she was younger than Jun Wuxia.

Chapter 1533: Untitled

Thus, Emperor Wu took a deep breath when he looked at Feng Wu, but didn’t comment on what she had just said. In the end, he waved at her and said, “You should go and examine Her Majesty now.”

Feng Wu nodded.

By then, Granny Lan had already taken the empress dowager back to bed.

Compared with her pale complexion before, the empress dowager now looked amazing.

Resting her hands on her abdomen, the empress dowager smiled a little and looked happy even in sleep. With her rosy cheeks, she looked a lot better than most people.

Even if Emperor Wu wasn’t a medicine refiner, he could still tell from the empress dowager’s complexion that she was doing very well.

Feng Wu checked the empress dowager’s pulse and nodded at Emperor Wu. “Her Majesty is fine now. After the two breakthroughs, Her Majesty is as strong as a bull and better than most people.”

“Ahem —” Emperor Wu coughed into his fist in embarrassment and asked, “Is Her Majesty really doing so well?”

Feng Wu nodded and said, “It’s true. Her Majesty has overcome her bottleneck. She’s now filled with spiritual essence, and couldn’t be any more nourished. So, please don’t worry.”

She then turned to leave.

But Emperor Wu stopped her.

“Xiao Wu —” He cleared his throat.

Feng Wu frowned a little and had a bad feeling.

She was right to feel that way. Before Emperor Wu could say anything, Jun Linyuan took her hand and led her toward the door.

Emperor Wu's face darkened. Frowning, he said, "Xiao Wu, do you want to work for the empire?"

His tone was very calm, but the meaning behind the question was more than a lot of people would be able to handle.

Jun Linyuan was still leading Feng Wu away without looking back.

But Emperor Wu gave a silent order.

Immediately, four secret guards dressed in black came out of nowhere and blocked Jun Linyuan's way.

The crown prince's face turned livid.

Seeing that Jun Linyuan was ready to fight, Feng Wu involuntarily grabbed his hand.

She then shook her head at him.

Jun Linyuan would never let anyone stop him, but Feng Wu was probably the only exception.

His right fist unclenched when Feng Wu held his hand, and the tension in it immediately disappeared.

Emperor Wu's authoritative voice came from behind them. "Feng Wu, are you going to work for the empire or not?"

If his attitude could be considered mild the first time, when he asked again, a slight anger could already be detected in his tone. There was also something threatening contained in that question.

Feng Wu still held Emperor Wu in awe and veneration.

It wasn't just because he was a cautious emperor. More importantly, his capability was unfathomable.

Jun Linyuan could afford to act willful with his father, but she wasn't strong enough to do that yet.

Turning around, Feng Wu looked calmly at Emperor Wu. "Your Majesty, what do you mean?"

Emperor Wu smiled. "I see that you're a great cook. How would you like to sell that recipe to the royal family?"

So, they indeed wanted her recipe now. Feng Wu smiled a little and said, "Your Majesty, are you trying to purchase the recipe for the roast fish from me?"

Emperor Wu narrowed his eyes. "From what I can see, even if we have your recipe, no one else will be able to make the fish like you do. Am I right?"

Feng Wu only smiled.

Emperor Wu grimaced inwardly. Jun Linyuan had picked a girl as difficult as himself.

Chapter 1534: Untitled

One unruly Jun Linyuan was enough for him; he couldn't take yet another person challenging his authority as the emperor.

Emperor Wu said directly, "Starting from tomorrow, you'll be in charge of Her Majesty's and my meals."

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes. "Your Majesty..."

Emperor Wu waved his hand. "I've made up my mind. Are you going to defy me now?"

Emperor Wu's tone was so authoritative when he asked the question that the entire tent was filled with an oppressive energy.

Feng Wu might have made rapid progress in her cultivation, but she still hadn't cultivated long enough to withstand Emperor Wu's power.

When the emperor lost his temper, a lot of people could die.

At Emperor Wu's rage, the ground within a 5 km radius began to shake, along with the trees and flowers that grew on it.

The anger was obviously directed at Feng Wu.

Standing in front of Emperor Wu, Feng Wu was under an incredible amount of pressure. The energy coming off him felt like a mountain on her shoulders.

Feng Wu immediately froze, and her head went blank. The excruciating pain made her tremble uncontrollably.

She thought she was going to die...

The next second, someone stood in front of her and shielded her from all the pressure.

Jun Linyuan!

Although there was no wind, his robe still flapped in a non-existent breeze.

Frost seemed to cover his dark, straight eyebrows, making him look unapproachable and terrifying.

The power directed at Feng Wu fell upon Jun Linyuan instead.

Emperor Wu frowned, and his eyes seemed to explode with flames.

"Jun Linyuan!" he bellowed.

Not only did the crown prince ignore his father, he even bounced the pressure back at Emperor Wu.

If Emperor Wu had been weaker than Jun Linyuan, he would have been devoured by his own power.

His eyes widened as he stared at Jun Linyuan in disbelief.

"You defiant son! How dare you!"

Of course Emperor Wu wasn't weaker than Jun Linyuan, and he wouldn't get hurt from his own power, but he was angry that his son actually tried to hurt him.

To the boy, his father and emperor wasn't even as important as a teenage girl!

However, no matter how furious Emperor Wu was, Jun Linyuan kept his silence as usual and let the energy continuously charge at Emperor Wu.

“Fine! Fine!” Emperor Wu was so angry that he almost lost his mind.

With the stupid Jun Wuxia and the defiant Jun Linyuan, Emperor Wu was filled with rage. He struck out after those words.

Whoosh!

After a loud noise, Emperor Wu charged at Jun Linyuan.

“I’m going to teach you a lesson today!” Emperor Wu was relentless.

The moment he rushed toward Jun Linyuan, the teenager pushed Feng Wu to the side and said solemnly, “Stay safe!”

Feng Wu nodded. “You, too!”

Jun Linyuan’s eyes flickered, and he didn’t look so indifferent anymore.

Was she worried about him?

The possibility filled him with joy.

Emperor Wu’s fist arrived at that moment.

Seeing the smile on Jun Linyuan’s face, Emperor Wu almost lost his mind.

What an unruly son!

How could he smile at a moment like this?!

Chapter 1535: The Strike (1)

Emperor Wu didn’t expect to see Jun Linyuan smile, and he almost fainted with rage.

“You defiant boy!” he bellowed, then pushed off of the ground with his toes and lashed out with his sword.

Feng Wu had already moved to the side, and all of Emperor Wu’s rage was directed at Jun Linyuan.

But she could still sense the energy coming off Emperor Wu’s sword, which froze the air and shattered it into tiny pieces that looked like ice shards!

How terrifying that strength was!

The cold wind froze Feng Wu to the bone.

She followed Emperor Wu’s sword and let her gaze land on Jun Linyuan.

She had always known that Jun Linyuan was extremely talented and very advanced in his cultivation, but he still needed time to reach his full potential.

Would he be able to withstand Emperor Wu’s strike?

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes, and didn't realize that she was concerned about Jun Linyuan.

Despite the murderous energy coming at him, Jun Linyuan stood his ground without so much as moving a muscle.

Emperor Wu was holding the Emperor Sword.

It was a sword blessed by god and nature. With his rage, the energy coming off it was lethal enough to kill!

Would Jun Linyuan be able to fend it off?

Feng Wu had thought that she was a calm person and that she couldn't care less about Jun Linyuan's safety.

However, when the sword struck at Jun Linyuan, Feng Wu's heart was beating so fast that it threatened to jump out of her mouth. She even forgot to breathe.

"Jun Linyuan! Watch out!" Pressing a hand to her chest, Feng Wu cried out.

All of Jun Linyuan's attention was focused on the battle. He didn't turn his head, nor did he make a sound, but he nodded.

He wouldn't have reacted to anyone else at a moment like this, but it was Feng Wu, and to him, she was more important than anything.

Seeing Jun Linyuan's reaction, Emperor Wu was astonished.

Because only masters like Jun Linyuan and him truly understood how dangerous it was to be distracted in a battle like this.

But Jun Linyuan —

That brat! How could he answer her at a time like this? It was —

It was like he had a death wish!

Emperor Wu threw a dirty look at Feng Wu. It was malicious and relentless.

There was even something murderous about it.

But at that moment, Jun Linyuan started moving.

He drew out Sky Destroyer from behind his back.

Clang!

The two swords met in midair.

Instantly!

The impact made a loud metallic sound, sending sparks everywhere.

A shockwave spread out from the two swords.

Rumble —

Bang!

Spiritual essence exploded.

The tent was made from top-quality material that contained explosion-proof features of the highest grade.

But at the impact —

Pop, pop —

The empress dowager's tent fell to pieces in front of their eyes.

The cloth fell to the ground like falling leaves.

And all the furniture broke into tiny pieces.

Even the ground was covered with web-like cracks.

Was the impact only confined to this tent?

Of course not!

The tent was at the center of the collision, but the impact spread out in all directions. Hence —

All hell broke loose in the campsite!

Chapter 1536: The Strike (2)

“What's going on?! What's going on?!”

“Are we being attacked? Are we?!”

“It's Her Majesty's tent! Oh my god!”

All the influential families that had accompanied Emperor Wu here panicked and looked very anxious.

But what they saw when they rushed over was —

Countless imperial guards had surrounded the empress dowager's tent.

With their solemn expressions and the murderous look in their eyes, the atmosphere felt very tense.

Master Dugu and Master Zuo arrived first, followed by Lord Mu and the others.

If the atmosphere had already frightened them, when they saw the damaged tent, they almost fainted!

That was because —

Their emperor was holding his Emperor Sword.

Opposite him, the crown prince was holding his Sky Destroyer.

They stood there, facing each other. The two of them were at loggerheads, and a battle could break out at any moment.

No, it wasn't going to break out. It was already happening!

That frightening strike was part of their confrontation!

"OMG!"

"Holy crap —"

"This is crazy! I can't believe it!"

"His Majesty and His Royal Highness are fighting. How —"

What was the reason behind this fight between the emperor and the crown prince?

It could be as small as a quarrel between the father and son, but it could also be as severe as a coup to depose the emperor!!

Immediately, everyone gave Jun Linyuan complicated looks.

And they all forgot to speak...

To them, Jun Linyuan was indeed unfathomably capable, and no one was as suitable a candidate for future emperor as he was, but he was only an emperor-to-be!

How could he draw his sword against his father?!

Had he lost his mind?!

Was the Junwu Empire going to fall into chaos? Many senior officials who had remained neutral were filled with sorrow and started worrying about the empire.

Those who supported Jun Linyuan, such as the head of the Pavilion of the Imperial Library, were worried sick. Sweat trickled down the man's forehead.

People like Master Dugu and Master Zuo, who opposed Jun Linyuan, were thrilled and could hardly contain their excitement.

Both Emperor Wu and Jun Linyuan were furious.

Energy filled their swords.

The air seemed to freeze again.

Everyone was affected by the tension in the air.

A furious emperor and an equally angry crown prince... It was as if one wrong move and the world would collapse.

Everyone's hearts were about to jump out of their throats!

"Where's Her Majesty, the empress dowager?"

Yuan Qian, the head of the Pavilion of the Imperial Library, walked back and forth with trembling fists.

“That’s right. Where’s Her Majesty?”

“Right now, only Her Majesty can stop this fight!”

“But Her Majesty is still unconscious —” The chief steward was so anxious that he thought he was going to have a heart attack.

As a steadfast supporter of Jun Linyuan, the chief steward was obviously on the crown prince’s side. He of all people would like to see the empress dowager show up now to save the day.

But the empress dowager had been so weak even before she made two breakthroughs because of Feng Wu’s fish. She had been stretched so thin by everything, so no matter how loud it was outside, she was still fast asleep.

The chief steward was extremely concerned as he looked at the empress dowager, who was sound asleep.

“Your Majesty, please wake up. Otherwise, the world may have changed the next time you open your eyes!”

Chapter 1537: The Strike (3)

The chief steward wasn’t the only one who thought that way.

Everyone stood on tiptoe and craned their necks, hoping that the empress dowager would show up out of the blue, save the day, and end this terrifying confrontation.

But what the chief steward told them only made them despair.

“Her Majesty is still unconscious?”

“What do we do now? What are we going to do?”

“Who else can stop this fight? This is a disaster!”

“Oh god... The empire... What’s going to happen now...”

—

Meanwhile, Emperor Wu was glaring at Jun Linyuan with eyes that could spit fire.

Of course he knew that everyone was watching.

Because of that, he felt utterly ashamed!

It was already humiliating to fight his son in public, but the brat wouldn’t back off, and acted so stubborn.

Emperor Wu was furious.

Even if he wanted to stop, he still needed an excuse.

But —

With the empress dowager unconscious and Empress Dugu hiding away, none of the officials dared to move any closer. No one was there to provide Emperor Wu with a proper excuse.

He glowered at Jun Linyuan and pointed his sword at him. "You brat! Are you going to keep doing this?!"

It was a very obvious hint. All the brat needed to do was admit his fault and back off. That way, this could end.

But Jun Linyuan was as dauntless as ever.

"Of course!" he said without hesitation.

Emperor Wu almost had a heart attack.

What a defiant son!

With everyone watching, he would lose all his authority as an emperor if he couldn't keep his son under control.

Emperor Wu was forced to keep going.

"Fine! If you really have a death wish, I'll give that to you!"

Emperor Wu pointed at Jun Linyuan with his Emperor Sword, and spiritual essence instantly gathered around him.

Immediately, all the spiritual essence around him rushed toward him until it was absorbed by the sword.

The same thing happened to Jun Linyuan as well.

Murderous intent filled the air.

The battle felt like a sword hanging over everyone's head which could fall at any moment.

"Your Majesty, please don't —"

Yuan Qian, the head of the Pavilion of the Imperial Library, knelt down first and pounded his forehead on the ground as he cried, trying to persuade the emperor and the crown prince.

Yuan Qian was an influential court official. He was already advanced in his years and a respected figure. Apart from Grand Secretary Fang, he was almost the most highly-ranked civil official.

Therefore, his pleading was very significant.

Behind him, all the other officials and their family members knelt down as well.

"Your Majesty, please forgive His Royal Highness..."

"Your Majesty, His Royal Highness is still young..."

"Your Majesty, you're much more magnanimous than this..."

"Your Majesty..."

Everyone begged Emperor Wu to stop.

Only then did Emperor Wu feel better, but before he could end the confrontation, something Master Dugu said made him flare up again.

Master Dugu said, "Your Royal Highness, you're His Majesty's subject. How can you point your sword at the emperor? Are you trying to take the throne by force?!"

Immediately, a hush fell over the crowd.

It was so quiet that they could hear the sound of falling leaves.

Everyone had been trying to look past that and didn't dare bring it up, but Master Dugu had other plans. What a schemer!

Emperor Wu felt a throbbing pain in his chest.

This brat! Did he really want to usurp the throne?!

Chapter 1538: Center of Attention (1)

To an emperor, nothing was as important as the absolute power of his throne.

"You brat! Is that what you're planning?!" Emperor Wu was furious!

There was endless rage and sorrow in his eyes.

Yuan Qian and the others looked at Jun Linyuan in terror.

My dear crown prince, in a moment like this, please just back off... Say something nice, or there really is going to be a disaster!

But Jun Linyuan was never the type to play nice.

He snorted and said impatiently, "Do you want to fight or not?!"

That sentence almost gave Emperor Wu a heart attack!

What a defiant son!

The others were filled with despair when they heard what Jun Linyuan said and were convinced that this empire was doomed.

"Fine! Fine!"

Emperor Wu was genuinely angry now.

If he had considered making an excuse to stop this fight before, after Jun Linyuan challenged his authority over and over again, he was filled with rage!

"Die!"

Endless energy rushed out of the Emperor Sword like a neverending thunderclap!

Dark clouds gathered in the sky overhead.

Those kneeling on the ground felt that even their souls were trembling.

“Shit!”

They all had an ominous feeling.

The emperor activated his killing stance.

And Jun Linyuan activated his as well!

The two men were fighting with their lives!

Yuan Qian was worried sick!

It was a duel now! Even if no one died in the end, they would still be severely injured! More importantly, this would damage their relationship!

Feng Wu was equally shocked.

It wouldn't be too bad if Emperor Wu ended up injuring Jun Linyuan, but if it was the other way round and in front of all these people...

She couldn't imagine what would happen then!

Moreover, she was the cause of everything.

“Stop!”

When the two men were ready to strike, Feng Wu ran onto the battlefield and stood between them!

Emperor Wu's strike was already headed for her.

Everyone's eyes widened as they stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

To them, Feng Wu seemed to have just lost her mind.

“Oh god! This is crazy!”

“Does she have a death wish?”

“She's doomed. His Majesty's strike will crush her!”

“How stupid is she? That's such a meaningless way to die!”

“No, you don't understand. Feng Wu is doing that because she thinks she can stop this fight.”

“Hahaha — Feng Wu? Stop this fight? How can she do that when a lot of influential officials weren't able to? How naive!”

“That's right. And now, she's about to pay for her naivete.”

A short distance away, in a dark corner—

A pair of glinting, malicious eyes stared at Feng Wu.

“Feng Wu, there I was, thinking how awesome you are, but is that all you can do? How am I going to take my revenge when you're dead?”

“That’s okay. You may be dead, but there’s still your family. Feng Xiaoqi? Duan Chaoge?”

“So, just die! And you’ll soon be joined by those you wanted to protect.”

In the dark corner, Jun Wuxia smirked.

Chapter 1539: Center of Attention (2)

Everyone in the crowd was convinced that Feng Wu was going to die.

They looked at her the way one would look at a dead person.

But it had never occurred to them that she could be so blessed.

Frost seemed to cover Jun Linyuan’s handsome face!

He had never looked so panicked before.

Was the crown prince even capable of that feeling?

Before the others had time to react, he had already dashed forward like a streak of lightning!

He moved so fast that he left afterimages in the air.

Rumble!

Clang!

The moment Jun Linyuan caught Feng Wu by her thin waist to remove her from the spot —

The Emperor Sword pierced her heart!

And the blade went through her before it pierced Jun Linyuan’s chest.

Just like that, the sword went through both Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan, pinning them together.

“OMG!”

The crowd almost fainted.

They covered their mouths with both hands and almost cried out in astonishment.

Holy shit!

“Y- Your Majesty...”

“H- His Royal Highness...”

“Ssss — T- That was...”

No one expected that Jun Linyuan would rush over to save Feng Wu at that critical moment.

And even fewer people expected to see him injured...

Because everyone was under the impression that Jun Linyuan would never lose. He was supposed to be invincible and omnipotent, so how could anyone injure him?

But had Jun Linyuan and Feng Wu really been injured?

“Wait! Look! His Royal Highness seems to be disappearing!” someone cried out.

Hearing that, the other people all realized something incredible!

It was true. The crown prince who had been pierced by the Emperor Sword seemed to be disappearing in midair.

Not only him, but even Feng Wu faded away as well.

The smile froze on Jun Wuxia’s face.

“W- What’s going on? Is Feng Wu not dead?” She was flustered and had a bad feeling.

Just then —

Someone cried out.

“Look! His Royal Highness is there!”

They followed the person’s finger and felt greatly relieved.

Up in the air, their crown prince was holding Feng Wu by the waist. The lower hems of their clothes flapped and tangled together in the wind as they slowly landed.

Only then did the others realize that the sword had only pierced Jun Linyuan’s afterimage.

He had simply moved too fast!

And his actual form had only just landed.

As the crown prince landed with Feng Wu, the Emperor Sword flew through the air to hit a cliff in the distance!

Rumble!

The impact shook heaven and earth!

As everyone watched, the cliff that towered into the clouds crumbled and collapsed like a pile of sand.

It used to be a mountain!

But it only took the sword a split second to destroy it completely.

What kind of power was that?

Imagine what would happen if it had struck a person?

It would be so horrible!

Feng Wu had yet to recover from the shock.

Emperor Wu had regretted it as soon as he made that strike.

He gradually came back to his senses and calmed down.

Seeing the way Jun Linyuan wrapped his arms around Feng Wu in a protective way, Emperor Wu didn't know what to say...

Chapter 1540: Center of Attention (3)

With Emperor Wu remaining silent and the empress dowager absent, no one else dared to speak.

Hence, an awkward silence filled the air.

Looking around, Feng Wu saw the malicious look in Master Dugu's eyes, and her stomach lurched.

She couldn't let Master Dugu drive a wedge between the father and son again!

Emperor Wu was all about saving face, and Jun Linyuan was dauntless. Being alienated from his father wouldn't do Jun Linyuan any good.

Taking Jun Linyuan's hand, Feng Wu said tentatively, "Didn't you say that we could eat after you and His Majesty compare notes? Now that it's done, can we go now?"

Compare notes?

Everyone stared at Emperor Wu and Jun Linyuan in amazement.

So, what happened between them was only a friendly exchange of blows, and not a life-and-death duel?

Even Emperor Wu was surprised.

He was amazed by Feng Wu, because she had resolved the conflict as effortlessly as that, and had even offered him the perfect excuse.

Master Dugu stared at Feng Wu with piercing eyes.

That damn girl!

He should never have given her the chance to speak!

By defining the fight as a friendly competition, she had easily resolved the situation. Since it wasn't a confrontation between the father and son, an attempt to usurp the throne was no longer a possibility.

But what Master Dugu didn't know was that Feng Wu was only getting started.

Holding Jun Linyuan's hand, Feng Wu said gingerly, "You're still so young and have only cultivated for a few years, so it's only natural that you lose to His Majesty. You can always work harder in the future."

Master Dugu was already staring at Feng Wu. When he heard those words, he opened his eyes so wide that his eyeballs almost fell out.

Not only did she resolve the situation, she managed to offer Emperor Wu such a great excuse.

Moreover, she laid a foundation for a potential exchange between the father and son in the future.

Feng Wu was amazing!

Just when everyone else thought that she was going to say something even more unexpected —

Feng Wu looked up at Jun Linyuan with her clear doe eyes.

She then moved closer and whispered in his ear, "Jun Linyuan, I'm hungry..."

She put his hand on her flat stomach.

Gurgle —

Her stomach growled right at that moment.

In the distance, no one could tell what Feng Wu said to Jun Linyuan. All they saw was her putting his hand on her belly.

Everyone's faces darkened!

It was especially the case with those who despised Feng Wu, and their eyes glinted coldly.

They couldn't believe it! How could Feng Wu still try to seduce the crown prince in a moment like this?

The crown prince and his father were still at loggerheads, so of course he wouldn't listen to her!

But to their surprise —

Jun Linyuan only glanced at Feng Wu, before he took her hand and calmly walked away. All the others saw was his straight back.

"Well..."

"Well..."

"That was..."

The rest of the crowd felt like fainting.

They couldn't believe their eyes!

"Feng Wu just walked away with His Royal Highness like that?"

"No, that's not possible! I don't buy it! Feng Wu can't have such influence!"

The confrontation had been between the emperor and the crown prince, the two most influential figures in the empire. How could a girl like Feng Wu change anything?