

G E D 1541

Chapter 1541: Center of Attention (4)

Mrs Zuo had the biggest frown on her face.

She believed that her Zuo Qingluan was the future wife of the crown prince. Who the hell did that Feng Wu think she was?!

Hearing everyone else's exclamations, Mrs Zuo felt even worse.

Seeing her reaction, Mrs Dugu couldn't help but say, "I think His Royal Highness himself wanted to leave in the first place, and what Feng Wu said only gave him a good excuse. That's why it seemed like she was leading His Royal Highness away."

Everyone exclaimed with surprise when they heard that explanation.

"You have a point!"

"That was indeed what happened!"

"You're right! That should be the case."

No one wanted to admit Feng Wu's actual influence, so they accepted Mrs Dugu's explanation right away.

However, some people were smarter than they were.

Emperor Wu's eyes glinted coldly as he watched Jun Linyuan and Feng Wu leave.

Everyone thought that he was staring at Jun Linyuan, but Emperor Wu was actually staring at Feng Wu.

"Feng Wu..." Emperor Wu narrowed his eyes.

Before, Empress Dugu told him that a master oracle had predicted that Feng Wu was capable of turning the world upside down, but the emperor hadn't believed it at the time. Now, however, it seemed that the master could be right.

Turn the world upside down? Emperor Wu wondered if that referred to his empire, and he looked alarmed.

Little did Feng Wu know that by temporarily resolving the issue between Emperor Wu and Jun Linyuan and giving Emperor Wu an excuse, she had successfully put the emperor on guard.

Maybe she would have thought twice if she knew this was going to happen.

Jun Linyuan quickly led Feng Wu away.

With his long legs and large strides, Feng Wu had to trot to catch up with him.

Just then —

Ding!

She heard a pleasant sound in her head.

“The sixth trial has been completed.”

That voice made Feng Wu so relieved that she wanted to jump around.

Yeah!

She had finally finished this task!

Her 18 days working as Jun Linyuan’s maid were finally over!

Oh god!

Feng Wu was so excited that she wanted to run around and laugh out loud.

Hahaha!

She finally wasn’t a maid anymore!

Talk about freedom! She finally wasn’t under Jun Linyuan’s control!

“Stop fidgeting!” Jun Linyuan had no idea why the girl was so excited. Even her hand was trembling in his.

But Feng Wu was as happy as a bird out of its cage.

“Let go of me,” she prompted Jun Linyuan.

The crown prince frowned a little, and his jaw tightened.

It was obvious that he was unhappy.

Seeing that Jun Linyuan wouldn’t move, Feng Wu was a little flustered, and she said impatiently, “Let go of me, Jun Linyuan! Now!”

But he only held her hand tighter.

Moreover —

Feng Wu could sense his temper rising.

Jun Linyuan was sulking.

Feng Wu looked at him in bewilderment.

Why was he angry again?

Could it be —

Feng Wu asked tentatively, “Hey, Jun Linyuan, are you angry because I said that you lost?”

The crown prince’s face darkened, and he didn’t want to talk to Feng Wu.

The more she thought about it, the more confident she was in her guess, so Feng Wu said grumpily, “Hey, Jun Linyuan, can’t you see that I said those things to help you?”

Chapter 1542: Ridiculous Seventh Trial (1)

“With what was happening, everyone would think that you and His Majesty were having a life-or-death duel. You didn’t see the terrified looks on their faces. They looked like they were watching the sky fall.

“That was why I said that you were only comparing notes instead of having a full-on duel. Plus, I said you lost, big deal. Not only is he the emperor, he’s your dad as well. Why can’t you just give him an out?”

Jun Linyuan kept walking with his dark face and wouldn’t talk to Feng Wu.

Feng Wu grumbled, “If you hadn’t saved me earlier, I would never have bothered to act as the go-between! What a waste of my kindness!”

Jun Linyuan seemed a little appeased, but his jaw was still locked tight, and he remained silent.

He decided that he would forgive the girl who wouldn’t let him hold her hand if she just said one more nice thing, but —

At that critical moment, Feng Wu heard another notification in her head, which made her jump.

The system spoke again.

Feng Wu’s stomach lurched.

“Host, please be aware, you’re about to receive the seventh trial. You’re about to receive the seventh trial —”

Feng Wu’s heart sped up!

What did the system want?

From what Feng Wu could recall, the system had never done this before when it released a new trial.

Three seconds later, the actual task was announced.

“For the seventh trial, the host has to provoke Jun Linyuan until his rage is at maximum level! Provoke Jun Linyuan until his rage is at maximum level! You have until the end of the winter hunt.”

The voice vanished after those words.

It had probably realized how ridiculous the task was.

What?!

Feng Wu was dumbfounded when she heard the announcement and even forgot to move.

The fairy flinched and didn’t dare to come out to face Feng Wu in a moment like this.

However, Feng Wu had already sensed her and was glaring at her in her head.

“Come over here.” She beckoned the fairy over.

“Hm...”

The fairy cringed and slowly moved closer.

Feng Wu was angry, but more than anything, she felt helpless.

Resting her hands on her waist, she rolled her eyes before turning her gaze on the fairy.

“Speak. What’s that supposed to mean?”

The fairy gingerly looked at Feng Wu and said, “Just like you heard...”

Feng Wu smirked. “And what’s that supposed to mean?!”

“Ahem —” The fairy rubbed her nose. She realized that Feng Wu was serious, which was quite frightening.

“You... You just have to make His Royal Highness angry.” The fairy also realized how ridiculous that request was, which was why she was embarrassed.

“Make him angry?” Feng Wu lost her temper. “Why would I do that?!”

The fairy shook her head, for she didn’t know the answer either.

Resting her hands on her waist, Feng Wu was furious. “Do you have any idea how frightening Jun Linyuan is? And you’re asking me to provoke him? And it has to be full-blown?”

She asked in resignation, “And please tell me how am I going to know what that is? How do you measure his rage?!”

“You can. You can.” The fairy nodded.

Chapter 1543: Ridiculous Seventh Trial (2)

Patting her chest, she looked at Feng Wu with her clear, pretty eyes. “I can measure it!”

Feng Wu looked at her in surprise.

The fairy nodded again. “Yes, I can! I really can!”

Feng Wu was dubious. “Is that even measurable?”

The fairy said, “Yes.”

Feng Wu said, “So, tell me, how would you define full-blown rage?”

“Ahem...” The fairy glanced at Feng Wu. “It’s when he’s so mad that he’s about to lose his mind...”

“Such as —” Feng Wu said.

“Such as, he may want to strangle you...” the fairy said awkwardly.

Feng Wu’s mouth fell open. “You’re joking, right?”

The fairy smiled bitterly. “I wish I were, but that’s the truth... It’s what he’ll want to do if he’s extremely angry.”

Feng Wu rolled her eyes. “So, you’re saying that I’ll have to risk my life to do that.”

The fairy said, “Well...”

Feng Wu asked, "What am I going to do, then?"

The fairy blinked and looked innocently at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu didn't say a word.

"Fine. You can go..." She didn't know what else to say.

Hearing that, the fairy immediately vanished from the spot, running so fast that it didn't suit her adorable style.

Feng Wu didn't say a word.

By then, Jun Linyuan had already become angry.

He was holding Feng Wu's hand. Although the girl stumbled after him, she wouldn't even make a sound.

Was she that reluctant to hold hands with him? The more he thought about it, the angrier Jun Linyuan became!

Feng Wu returned to herself, and when she looked up at Jun Linyuan, there was something complicated in her eyes.

All of a sudden, she felt rather sympathetic toward him.

The system had indeed given her a hard time, giving her all sorts of impossible tasks, but at the same time —

As the target of her task, Jun Linyuan had gone through quite a lot as well, and he didn't know what actually happened...

At that thought, Feng Wu gave Jun Linyuan a sympathetic glance.

Right now, she actually felt that they were in the same boat.

"His Royal Highness is 15% angry!"

As soon as Feng Wu turned her senses inward, she heard the fairy's melodious voice.

WHAT?!

Feng Wu's heart sped up.

Seriously? Could the fairy evaluate how angry Jun Linyuan was so accurately?

Moreover, she was only getting started, but Jun Linyuan was already 15% there? Feng Wu's eyes lit up, and she didn't find the prospect so hopeless anymore.

She held Jun Linyuan's hand and sounded pleasantly surprised. "Jun Linyuan, are you mad?"

She couldn't hold back her excitement when she said that.

The crown prince was even angrier when he heard that.

What was that supposed to mean? Why was she so happy to see him angry?

“His Royal Highness is 30% angry!”

Wow!

Feng Wu almost jumped up and down on the spot!

That was amazing!

Jun Linyuan was so easy to provoke, and the task didn't seem difficult at all!

At that thought, Feng Wu smiled at Jun Linyuan.

For some unknown reason, the crown prince's anger dissipated as soon as he saw the way the girl smiled at him.

Chapter 1544: That's Awkward (1)

“You're such an impossible girl...” Jun Linyuan looked up and rubbed Feng Wu's head grumpily.

“His Royal Highness is 10% angry.

“His Royal Highness is 5% angry.

“His Royal Highness is 3% angry.”

The smile froze on Feng Wu's face.

How was that possible? Feng Wu stared at Jun Linyuan in disbelief.

She was still waiting for Jun Linyuan to get angry, but in the end, his rage disappeared, just like that!

“Silly girl.” Seeing that Feng Wu looked as dispirited as someone who had just been struck by lightning, Jun Linyuan was no longer angry. He rubbed Feng Wu's head again.

“His Royal Highness is 0% angry.”

Feng Wu: !!!

That was incredible!

Feng Wu realized that Jun Linyuan was so unpredictable that she had no idea what he would do next.

He was so mad at first that he was 30% there. Why did his rage disappear so suddenly?! What was she supposed to do? Feng Wu felt so conflicted that she didn't know how to proceed.

“What's wrong?” The crown prince raised his straight eyebrows and looked at Feng Wu in amusement.

He usually looked distant and unapproachable, but now, when he looked down, she could see a faint smile in his eyes.

Feng Wu looked at Jun Linyuan and thought she was seeing things. She sounded surprised when she said, “Jun Linyuan, are you smiling?”

“Ahem —” With how proud Jun Linyuan was, he immediately straightened his back and looked solemnly at Feng Wu. “Either your mind is wandering off or you’re pulling a long face. What’s going on in your head?”

“I was thinking about you.” Feng Wu shrugged.

“*Cough* —” Jun Linyuan almost choked on his own spit. That was way too straightforward!

However, he secretly enjoyed it and was immediately in a good mood. Poking Feng Wu in her smooth forehead, he said, “Who gave you the permission to think about me, the crown prince?”

Feng Wu was dumbfounded.

She was only trying to figure out why Jun Linyuan was no longer angry, and it wasn’t what he was thinking! He had misunderstood her!

But before Feng Wu could explain, Jun Linyuan crossed his hands behind his back, raised his chin, and spoke in a proud tone.

“Well, since you’ve been good today, you have my permission to think of me a little.”

Feng Wu stared at Jun Linyuan in disbelief.

“You have my permission...” Feng Wu was so mad that she couldn’t utter a word.

How could anyone be so narcissistic?

Jun Linyuan realized that Feng Wu wasn’t following him after a few steps, so he stopped, turned around, and glanced at her. “Keep up.”

If she was still trying to finish the sixth trial, she would have to follow him. But now...

Feng Wu pouted. “No, I won’t!”

“You won’t?” The crown prince narrowed his eyes.

Crossing her arms, Feng Wu said proudly, “I’m not going with you!”

Jun Linyuan stared at her with eyes as profound as the universe.

Feng Wu snorted. “Our 18-day bet is over. Why should I still follow you around? I won’t do it!”

Feng Wu waved at Jun Linyuan as she walked away. “I’m off. Your Royal Highness, have a great winter hunt.”

She didn’t hear a reply.

But she felt very pleased.

She had been oppressed by Jun Linyuan all this time. Now that she was finally able to say no, she couldn’t be any more satisfied.

Chapter 1545: That’s Awkward (2)

However, she only took a few steps.

Something then struck her, and her stomach lurched.

This wasn't right!

She had been so keen on getting back at Jun Linyuan that she had forgotten something very important.

She had already received the seventh trial, which still concerned Jun Linyuan, and the deadline was set for the end of the winter hunt. That was to say...

She would have to stay with this lot until the hunt was over.

Just then, two men in black walked out of a dark corner and blocked Feng Wu's way.

She didn't see them until they were in front of her, and they were as silent as ghosts.

They were covered in black from head to toe so that all Feng Wu could see were their sharp, cold eyes.

They blocked Feng Wu's way on both sides.

She could see that both men were unbelievably capable.

Were they Jun Linyuan's man?

If that was the case... Feng Wu was elated. That way, she could stay. It was the perfect excuse that she wouldn't have been able to come up with otherwise.

But Feng Wu was also a very proud person. She turned around and glanced at Jun Linyuan. "Your Royal Highness, please don't tell me you can't bring yourself to watch me leave."

From what she knew about Jun Linyuan, he wouldn't be goaded, and she was confident that he would make her stay.

However, Jun Linyuan surprised her.

The crown prince stared at the two men and shook his head.

The two men disappeared instantly, as if they had never shown up.

Feng Wu didn't say a word.

That was really awkward.

She then turned to look at Jun Linyuan.

But he only put his hands behind his back and slowly walked away without so much as a glance at her.

Feng Wu didn't say a word.

Listening to the howling wind in the middle of the silent wilderness, Feng Wu felt chilled to the bone.

She was abandoned here, just like that.

Had Jun Linyuan given up on her?

Feng Wu felt very conflicted and smacked her head in frustration.

Had it not been for the seventh trial, she would have left already. Staying here was never part of her plan, but then, the seventh trial came along.

Wouldn't it be so embarrassing if she turned around now?

She also had her dignity to consider!

Feng Wu was still hesitating over her options, when she heard a very welcome voice!

"Hey, little Feng Wu, what are you doing here all by yourself?" Feng Xun showed up out of the blue and studied her in bewilderment.

Feng Wu's eyes lit up in pleasant surprise!

Here came her excuse!

"Well..." Feng Wu gritted her teeth and said gingerly, "I want to go home."

"Are you an idiot?!" Feng Xun smacked her on the head, making her grimace.

"Ouch —" Feng Wu flinched and stared at Feng Xun with her teary doe eyes.

"We're arriving at the Senal Grassland tomorrow, and you want to go home now? You have no idea what you're talking about. Go to bed now. We have a tough battle tomorrow." Feng Xun then tried to drag Feng Wu away.

"A tough battle?" That immediately caught Feng Wu's attention.

Feng Xun was confused by her question. "Didn't Boss Jun tell you?"

Feng Wu asked, "What was Jun Linyuan supposed to tell me?"

"Well — ahem —" Feng Xun immediately covered his mouth and pretended that he hadn't said a thing. "It's nothing. Just get a good rest tonight."

Chapter 1546: That's Awkward (3)

"Hey, you —" Feng Xun ran off before Feng Wu could ask any questions.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Once again, she was left alone in the cold wind, but she had a question now.

From what Feng Xun said, what was the thing that Jun Linyuan was supposed to tell her but hadn't?

She headed back with the question in her head, and before she knew it, she had gone back to Jun Linyuan's tent.

In the royal procession, only three people's tents had courtyards, and needless to say, one of them was Jun Linyuan.

Feng Wu ran into him as soon as she walked into the yard.

Their eyes met.

Jun Linyuan's eyes were so deep and bright that they reminded her of the sky lit up at night. She felt mesmerized.

Her heart sped up, and she looked away involuntarily, avoiding Jun Linyuan's eyes.

However, Jun Linyuan kept staring at her with his dark, brooding eyes. His gaze was intense and meaningful.

"Ahem —"

Crossing her hands behind her back, Feng Wu straightened her back and stared at Jun Linyuan proudly. "Feng Xun dragged me back!"

Her meaning was that she hadn't wanted to come back herself.

The crown prince looked at her and asked, "Where is he?"

"Well..." Looking around, Feng Wu couldn't see Feng Xun anywhere, and she wanted to kick the guy in the butt.

The crown prince smiled slightly. "You dishonest girl."

Feng Wu glared at him. "Feng Xun really did drag me back! I didn't want to come back here!"

He glanced at Feng Wu and went back inside without saying another word.

Feng Wu smacked her head. How embarrassing!

"Master, Master, please don't forget the seventh trial," the fairy reminded her in her head.

Feng Wu nodded. "I know."

She had indeed come back, but she despaired at the thought of the trial.

She had to provoke Jun Linyuan until he was 100% angry. What would she have to do to make him that mad?

In the light of a candle, Feng Wu sat at the table with her chin in her hands and was lost in thought...

Knock, knock —

There was a knock at the door.

"Come in —" Feng Wu turned her head in the direction of the door.

It was Granny Gong.

She smiled at Feng Wu when she saw her.

Feng Wu had already left a good impression on her. After Feng Wu saved the empress dowager, Granny Gong was even more fond of her, and in her mind, Feng Wu was already the future wife of the crown prince.

"Miss Wu, please come with me." Granny Gong took Feng Wu's hand and led her toward the door.

Feng Wu was confused. "Granny Gong, what's going on?"

Granny Gong smiled. "His Royal Highness is a little hungry, so please come to the kitchen with me. You don't need to make anything complicated in the middle of the night. Some noodles will do."

"Are you saying I have to cook now?" Feng Wu asked quietly.

Granny Gong nodded. "That's right. His Royal Highness loves your cooking and has gotten used to it during this trip. You're our only hope now."

Feng Wu's eyes lit up.

She had been playing the obedient and docile maid all along, taking care of Jun Linyuan's food and his daily life. If she turned him down now, what would Jun Linyuan do?

He was bound to get angry!

Of course Feng Wu wouldn't miss such a great chance.

Glancing at the candlelit tent a short distance away, she raised her voice deliberately and said, "Granny Gong, I'm so sorry, but I'm afraid I can't do that..."

Chapter 1547: That's Awkward (4)

"Hm?"

What Granny Gong had considered a done deal took an unexpected turn.

"Miss Wu, why is that?" Granny Gong frowned.

"His Royal Highness is 10% angry."

Feng Wu heard the voice in her head before she said anything, and she was thrilled.

Good. Jun Linyuan had heard her, and as expected, he was angry.

"Because —" Tilting her head, Feng Wu tried to come up with a reason. "His Royal Highness is mad at me at the moment, and if he knows that I'm the cook, he'll only get more upset, won't he? That's why I can't do it."

She tried to sense the change in Jun Linyuan's mood as she spoke.

However, he didn't react to her excuse at all, which made her even more conflicted.

"I don't buy it." Staring at Feng Wu, Granny Gong said, "Miss Wu, I'm going to need something more convincing than that."

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was trying to figure out what could trigger Jun Linyuan's anger, so she immediately came up with another excuse. "Well... what if I say that I just don't want to cook?"

"Why?" Granny Gong frowned. "Is it because it's so exhausting?"

Feng Wu said, "Well, not really. I just... don't want to cook for His Royal Highness anymore."

"Jun Linyuan is 20% angry."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She seemed to have faintly detected something, but she couldn't exactly pick out what.

Granny Gong frowned even harder. "Miss Wu, you're joking, right?"

She shot a warning glance at Feng Wu as she spoke.

The walls were very thin here, and the crown prince was in the room right next door. Therefore, he could hear everything Feng Wu said.

But what she didn't know was that Feng Wu wanted Jun Linyuan to hear her.

"Ahem, Granny Gong, I'm serious." Feng Wu smiled bitterly. "I really don't want to cook for His Royal Highness anymore."

"Why?" Granny Gong wouldn't let it drop.

"Because —" Feng Wu racked her brain, trying to find an excuse. "Because... because it's too much work. Granny Gong, you of all people should know what I mean. To make a meal delicious, I need to activate a formation every single time, which consumes a lot of energy. I fear I'll be drained of spiritual essence if I keep doing it."

Feng Wu smiled bitterly as she tried to sense Jun Linyuan's reaction.

With her blatant refusal, she was confident that Jun Linyuan would be even angrier now.

But to her surprise —

"Jun Linyuan is 5% angry.

"Jun Linyuan is 1% angry.

"Jun Linyuan is no longer angry."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

What the heck?!

While Jun Linyuan was no longer angry, Feng Wu almost jumped to her feet in frustration.

She had refused to cook for Jun Linyuan, but why did he stop feeling angry so quickly?

How unpredictable could Jun Linyuan be? There was no way to tell what could set him off.

What should she do?

"Miss Wu? Miss Wu?" Seeing that Feng Wu was lost in thought, Granny Gong called out to her.

Just then, Feng opened the door and walked out of the tent.

He smiled very kindly at Feng Wu.

“If Miss Wu doesn’t want to do it, she won’t have to. From now on, you can choose what to do freely, and no one can force you.” Feng smiled when he told Feng Wu, “That was what His Royal Highness said, word for word.”

Chapter 1548: Green Spring Vine (1)

Feng Wu was utterly surprised. “What?”

This time, it was Feng Wu’s turn to feel embarrassed.

She didn’t expect to be able to earn her freedom with a random excuse she had just made up.

“Mr Feng, actually...”

Before Feng Wu could explain, Feng waved at her with a smile on his face. “Your health is the most important thing, Miss Wu. As long as you’re happy, everything is fine.”

Feng Wu said, “Well...” She was already feeling a little guilty.

“Actually... I like taking care of His Royal Highness...” she said gingerly.

That was the way she was. If someone mistreated her, she would make sure she got back at them ten-fold.

But she would also repay those who treated her well.

Just then, Feng Wu heard the voice in her head.

“Jun Linyuan is 5% happy.”

What the heck?!

Feng Wu’s eyes widened as she stared at the room next door in disbelief.

She glared at the fairy in her head.

“I thought you were measuring his anger. Why does his happiness matter now?” she asked in resignation.

Moreover, he had cheered up for no reason, which made her uneasy, and she instinctively resisted the idea.

“Well...” The fairy cringed.

“I want to know the truth! Stop fidgeting! Speak!” Feng Wu glared at her.

The fairy stammered, “Well... the task is so ridiculous that I thought I should do you a little favor and try to cheer you up a little... So, I’m also evaluating his happiness for you...”

Feng Wu found the idea idiotic, and she glared at the fairy. “You’re trying to cheer me up a little? Is that your idea of cheering me up?”

The fairy nodded repeatedly.

Feng Wu rolled her eyes. “What if I want to cancel it?”

The fairy hesitated.

Feng Wu asked, "Can I cancel it or not?"

The fairy stammered, "Well... I can't do that now..."

Feng Wu was so frustrated that she glared at the fairy.

Frightened, the fairy burst into tears. "Young Master, what do I do now? *Sob* —"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

"Fine, fine. I'll just see it as a way to monitor Jun Linyuan's emotions." Feng Wu had no choice but to accept the reality.

But what would it take to infuriate Jun Linyuan? Feng Wu felt rather helpless.

Just then, Granny Gong came back with a tea set.

Seeing that Feng Wu was still there, she was surprised. "Miss Wu, why are you still here? I thought you would have gone to bed."

Feng Wu cleared her throat. She couldn't tell her that she had forgotten about the time because she was trying to figure out how to make Jun Linyuan angry.

"Ah, I see!" Granny Gong looked from Feng Wu to the shadow on the tent.

Because of the candle lit up inside the tent, they could see Jun Linyuan's silhouette on the wall of the tent.

Following Granny Gong's gaze, Feng Wu saw that silhouette as well.

Seeing the meaningful look in Granny Gong's eyes, Feng Wu said, "Ahem — Granny Gong, please don't get the wrong idea. I'm not looking at Jun Linyuan. Please believe me..."

Of course Granny Gong didn't believe a thing she said.

She then stuffed the tea set into Feng Wu's hands. "The tea is ready. It's the green spring vine, His Royal Highness's favorite."

"That extremely expensive green spring vine?" Feng Wu exclaimed.

Chapter 1549: Green Spring Vine (2)

Granny Gong nodded. "That's right. It's the green spring vine from Chuanbei Mountain. Only less than half a kilo is produced every year, and each leaf is worth more than you can count. Moreover, it's not something you can buy with money."

She smiled. "Green spring vine is indeed very rare, but it's produced every year. This tea set, on the other hand, is even rarer."

"The tea set?" Feng Wu looked at the tea set and saw that it was pale blue in color. After a second look, she realized that it contained a very profound formation.

“That’s right. His Royal Highness obtained this tea set by accident. The most special thing about it is that it can produce water on its own.”

“Is it spiritual water? Are you saying that it can produce spiritual water on its own?” Feng Wu raised an eyebrow.

“That’s right. It’s so strange. Whenever we put tea in, water will run down the sides of the cup. Moreover, the water is filled with spiritual essence. Of course, the tea has to be something as wonderful as green spring vine.”

Granny Gong then stuffed the tea set into Feng Wu’s hands. “His Royal Highness is still working at this hour, and I’m sure he’s parched. Miss Wu, please take it inside.”

Feng Wu asked, “What? Granny Gong, shouldn’t you send it in?”

Granny Gong smiled and said, “I need to prepare His Royal Highness’s outfit for tomorrow, so I’m afraid I’ll have to trouble you with the task. Miss Wu, please go.”

Granny Gong gave her a little shove before quickly walking away.

Feng Wu said, “Granny Gong, wait...”

Granny Gong didn’t even look back. She walked very fast, as if someone was chasing her.

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

Feng was standing right outside the tent, so Feng Wu went up to him and wanted to give him the tea set.

But —

Feng opened the door with a smile. “Miss Wu, please enter.”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

Her plan was to hand the set to Feng!

But Feng wouldn’t take it no matter what.

With no other choice, Feng Wu had to bring the tea to Jun Linyuan on her own.

It was just tea and she could leave as soon as she put it down.

At that thought, Feng Wu stepped into the tent.

Feng closed the door quietly behind her as soon as she walked in.

From Feng Wu’s point of view, she could only see Jun Linyuan’s back.

Right now, he was sitting in front of his desk, on which was a pile of memorials to the throne. Some of them were open, and Jun Linyuan held a red pen in his hand.

With a flick of his pen, he could decide some of the most important state affairs.

An idea suddenly struck Feng Wu.

What if...

Would Jun Linyuan get angry if she spilled tea all over the memorials?

He had to. After all, they were very important documents.

Earlier, Feng Wu had tried everything she could to set Jun Linyuan off, but to no avail. Now that she had discovered a great opportunity, of course she would make good use of it.

At that thought, she approached Jun Linyuan with the tea set and pretended to trip when she was a few steps away.

“Ahhh —”

She cried out, and threw the tea in the direction of the desk!

“Watch out —”

Jun Linyuan reached out with his strong arms, but Feng Wu didn't want him to catch her, so she turned the other way at the last moment.

However —

She had no idea that Jun Linyuan would turn as well.

Thump!

Poor Feng Wu. She fell into Jun Linyuan's arms.

She almost broke her nose on his chest.

“Ssss —” She drew in her breath in pain and was almost in tears.

However, she was secretly thrilled.

Because the memorials were instead soaked with tea, and Jun Linyuan had to be angry.

Chapter 1550: Green Spring Vine (3)

“I'm sorry... I'm so sorry...” Scrambling out of Jun Linyuan's arms, Feng Wu feigned a panicked voice when she saw all the water on the desk. “All the memorials are soaked. What should I do?”

Jun Linyuan just watched Feng Wu with conflicted feelings.

He wondered if she was really worried about the memorials, because she was a really bad actress. He could tell that she wanted to throw herself at him, but instead, she pretended to trip.

At that thought, the crown prince smiled a little.

Just then —

Feng Wu heard the voice in her head.

“His Royal Highness is 50% happy!”

Feng Wu was thrilled!

50%!

It was as high as 50%!

She said to the fairy excitedly, "Look! Jun Linyuan's angry! He's really mad! That was 50%!"

But the fairy only gave her a pitying look.

That look gave Feng Wu the creeps, and she asked in bewilderment, "What's wrong..."

The fairy heaved a long sigh. "Are you sure he's angry?"

"Of course he is. I heard it with my own ears —"

"His Royal Highness is 55% happy."

She then heard the voice in her head.

Feng Wu froze when she heard those words.

She stared at the fairy and seemed to be in shock.

"Happy? He's happy?!!!"

Only then did she realize that the number referred to Jun Linyuan's happiness instead of anger!

But how was that even possible?!

"That's not right! Is there something wrong with the system?" Feng Wu stared at the fairy. "How can he be happy?"

The fairy looked sympathetically at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu asked, "What?"

The fairy said, "The system never makes mistakes. If you think it does, you're wrong."

Feng Wu asked, "Why is Jun Linyuan happy, then?"

The fairy said, "You'll have to ask yourself that, my dear young master."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She was really confused, because she had deliberately made a mess and gotten all the memorials on the table soaked. Shouldn't a normal person get mad?

But not only wasn't Jun Linyuan angry, he was actually 50% happy. Was there something wrong with him?

"What's going on in your head?" Seeing the way Feng Wu was staring blankly into the air, Jun Linyuan was amused and jabbed her forehead with a finger.

Even someone as smart as Jun Linyuan couldn't predict that Feng Wu was on a mission to acquire her broken star pieces, to say nothing of something as strange as the system of love trials.

Startled by Jun Linyuan's flick, she involuntarily put her hand down on the desk.

Crash —

There was suddenly the crisp sound of something hitting the ground.

Feng Wu immediately returned to herself and had a bad feeling.

And she was right!

Feng Wu was shocked when she looked down.

That was because —

The pale blue tea set had fallen to the ground and shattered to pieces!

Feng Wu remembered what Granny Gong said earlier.

“His Royal Highness came across this tea set by accident, and he cherishes it.

“Spiritual essence comes out of the sides of the cups and condenses into water, which is the best water to make tea with.

“His Royal Highness has never liked something so much.”