

G E D 1551

Chapter 1551: What Does Jun Linyuan Hate Most?

Feng Wu's eyes widened as she stared at Jun Linyuan, unsure what to do.

Jun Linyuan froze for a split second as well and only returned to himself when he saw the broken tea set.

Feng Wu really panicked this time.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to..." She knew how important the tea set was, so she genuinely felt sorry.

The tea set is such a rare treasure; Jun Linyuan has to be furious, Feng Wu thought to herself.

But to her astonishment, Jun Linyuan said —

"That was quite a nice sound."

Feng Wu: !!!

She stared at Jun Linyuan in disbelief and couldn't think straight for a long while.

Shouldn't he get mad and scold her? He should be at least 50% angry!

But no —

Not only wasn't he mad, he had complimented the sound... What kind of person was he?

That wasn't what she had expected!

"What's wrong?" Jun Linyuan asked when he saw how shocked Feng Wu was.

He remained perfectly calm, as if she had only broken a worthless cup.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

So, this tea set wasn't as precious as Granny Gong said it was?

"It's nothing, nothing. Ahem —" Feng Wu waved at him. "It's late. I'm off."

She dashed off like a nimble fox after that.

Jun Linyuan didn't know what to say.

After she was gone, Jun Linyuan finally looked at the tea set...

Feng Wu ran out of the tent and only let out one breath, when a hand landed on her shoulder.

Startled, she put a hand on her chest and turned around.

It was Feng Xun.

"You scared me!" Feng Wu smacked him in frustration.

Feng Xun laughed. "Little Feng Wu, I didn't know you're so jumpy. That's very unexpected."

Feng Wu rolled her eyes.

Of course she wasn't always so jumpy. It was all because of Jun Linyuan!

"Now, it's getting late. Go get some rest." Feng Xun rubbed Feng Wu's head and turned to leave.

"Hey, wait —" Feng Wu grabbed him by the sleeve.

Feng Xun turned around and looked at her in bewilderment.

An idea suddenly struck Feng Wu.

She didn't know how to set Jun Linyuan off, but Feng Xun grew up with Jun Linyuan, so he should be able to provide her some useful information.

At that thought, Feng Wu asked Feng Xun in a serious voice, "Can you do me a favor?"

She seldom spoke to Feng Xun in this way, which made him jump. "Why so serious?"

Feng Wu said, "Because it's serious!"

Throwing an arm over Feng Wu's shoulder, Feng Xun said, "You don't have to be so polite. We're siblings, aren't we? How can I help you?"

Feng Wu looked over her shoulder and saw Jun Linyuan's silhouette in the window, so she immediately led Feng Xun back to her own room.

"What is it? Why so mysterious?" Feng Xun was intrigued.

Looking into his eyes, Feng Wu said solemnly, "You have to answer my following questions honestly. Remember, be honest!"

Rubbing his chin, Feng Xun wondered what he should say if she asked him if he had ever been to a brothel before. How complicated.

Chapter 1552: Do You Think Boss Jun Wants to Hold Your Hand?

But what Feng Wu asked was, "Do you know what Jun Linyuan hates most?"

Feng Xun said, "Huh?"

Feng Wu nodded solemnly. "Do you know what Jun Linyuan hates most? What things or people annoy him? Or, what doesn't he like people to do to him?"

Feng Xun looked Feng Wu up and down with a strange expression on his face. The longer he studied her, the more meaningful the look in his eyes became.

Feng Wu smacked him on the head. "What on earth are you thinking?"

"Xiao Wu, that's not right. That's not right at all." Feng Xun gave her a half-smile and asked, "Why do you suddenly care about Boss Jun's preferences?"

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him. "No, I don't. I'm asking about what he doesn't like."

"Isn't that the same thing?" Feng Xun shrugged. "Once you know what he doesn't like, you can avoid it, which is just an indirect way to please him."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She wasn't planning to avoid it. On the other hand, she was going to do everything to provoke Jun Linyuan.

Seeing that Feng Wu wouldn't speak, Feng Xun said, "Oh my, are you shy?"

Feng Wu glared at him. "Are you going to tell me or not? If not, I'm going to bed!"

"Alright, alright. I'll tell you." Feng Xun smiled behind his palm, and his eyes were two crescent moons. He gave Feng Wu a teasing look.

Feng Wu said, "Tell me already!"

Feng Xun said, "I will. Just let me think."

He sat down in front of a table, rubbed his chin, and tried to figure out an answer. "Things that Boss Jun hates... Well, when it comes to food, he hates spicy things."

Feng Wu didn't buy that. "Are you sure?"

On second thought, Feng Xun realized that Boss Jun had eaten all the spicy dishes Feng Wu made and had quite enjoyed them.

Fine, that wasn't correct.

Feng Xun started thinking again. "As for the people Boss Jun hates... Xiao Wu, are you going to kill them to please Boss Jun?"

Feng Wu raised an eyebrow. "What's wrong with that?"

Feng Xun said, "What's wrong with that? Have you forgotten? It's common knowledge that his father is his least favorite person."

Feng Wu said, "Emperor Wu?"

Feng Xun rubbed her head and gave her a sympathetic look. "You're a very smart girl, but I'm afraid you won't be able to touch His Majesty."

Feng Wu felt desperate. "What about the things he hates most? For instance, what he doesn't like people to do to him."

Feng Xun said matter-of-factly, "Isn't that obvious? Boss Jun hates it when other people touch him. He's a neat freak, and it annoys him when people are even just several meters away."

"Are you serious?" Feng Wu looked suspiciously at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun almost jumped to his feet. "Of course I am! You have no idea! Anyone who even so much as touches his clothes will get their hands chopped off."

Feng Wu lowered her head and murmured, "Is it that serious?"

Jun Linyuan was always grabbing her hand or carrying her off. If Feng Xun was telling the truth, she wouldn't have any hands left by now.

Feng Xun glanced at Feng Wu and suddenly realized something. "Hey, do you think that Boss Jun wants to hold your hand all the time?"

Chapter 1553: What Does His Royal Highness Hate? (1)

Feng Wu almost lost her temper. "No, that's not true!"

Feng Xun said, "Alright, alright. He doesn't do it all the time, just occasionally."

She stared at Feng Xun but couldn't exactly contradict him.

Feng Xun rubbed her head and sounded amused. "Silly girl, haven't you realized it? Boss Jun treats you differently."

It was like throwing a stone into still water, disturbing Feng Wu's calm mind.

However, Feng Wu immediately said, "That's right. He treats me differently, because all he ever does is pick on me!"

Feng Xun smiled wryly. "Don't you see it? You're about the only one Boss Jun likes to pick on!"

Feng Wu snorted. "That's right. I'm his only target! Is it fun, making me his only victim?"

Feng Xun smiled wryly. "That's because he likes you."

What —

Feng Wu gave Feng Xun a strange look. "You're out of your mind."

Feng Xun was confused. "What? Have you still not realized that Boss Jun likes you?"

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him, finding him ridiculous.

"Seriously? You don't know?" Feng Xun almost jumped to his feet. He ran up to Feng Wu, stared at her, and shouted, "Do you mean it? You have no idea?"

Feng Wu said, "Don't say stupid things. How can Jun Linyuan possibly like me?"

Feng Xun said, "Hey, you just said so yourself, that you're the only one he picks on."

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him. "After everything Jun Linyuan has done to me, you're telling me that it's all because he likes me?"

Feng Xun said, "That's right."

Feng Wu said, "Go away! I don't want to talk to you anymore!"

Feng Xun said, "Hey, you silly girl. Aren't you supposed to be very smart? Why are you so dumb all of a sudden? Why do you think Boss Jun wolfs down your spicy dishes when he doesn't actually like spicy food?"

Feng Wu said, "Because my spicy dishes are delicious."

Feng Xun said, "Then tell me, why do other people get their hands chopped off when they touch Boss Jun's sleeve, but you get to hold his hand all the time?"

Feng Wu said, "You sound as if I want that to happen."

Feng Xun said, "Just answer my question!"

Tilting her head, Feng Wu looked at her soft hands and said, "Is it because I have nice hands?"

Feng Xun didn't know what to say. "Fine, you have nice hands, but Boss Jun's hands are as nice as yours, okay?"

Feng Wu said, "Hm..."

Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu and asked, "Why? Answer me."

Feng Wu said, "How am I supposed to know why?"

Feng Xun jabbed her forehead with a finger. "That's because Boss Jun likes you, dummy!"

Feng Wu snorted.

Of course she didn't believe that.

Seeing that Feng Wu wouldn't believe him, Feng Xun grew agitated. "How can you not believe me? I'm telling the truth! Boss Jun really..."

"Hey!" Feng Wu stared at Feng Xun and said, "Say that again and I'm not your sister anymore!"

Seeing that Feng Wu's face had darkened, Feng Xun immediately waved his hand. "Alright, alright. I won't talk about it anymore. Happy?"

Feng Wu grunted. "You shouldn't talk about it, because you're making everything up. You can say that to me, but if other people hear it, they'll laugh at me. You know perfectly well how mean those people are to me."

Feng Xun chuckled. "I've been hearing people commenting on you non-stop during this trip. Some are compliments and some is criticism, but most of them have poor judgement."

Chapter 1554: What Does His Royal Highness Hate? (2)

More accurately, most people had been criticizing Feng Wu.

"But they all have their own bias and they're all jealous, so of course they won't say good things about you. Moreover, do you even care what they think?" Feng Xun jabbed Feng Wu's head with a finger. "My Xiao Wu is a very grumpy girl."

Feng Wu was speechless. "Everyone likes compliments. I'm not a masochist; of course I don't like being criticized."

Feng Xun rubbed her head and found her silly.

"Wait, I'm not done asking my question yet." Feng Wu poked Feng Xun with a finger. "Tell me now. What things don't Jun Linyuan like other people to do to him?"

Feng Xun said, "Well... Boss Jun hates it when other people don't follow his orders."

That was great!

Feng Wu immediately took out a notebook to write that down.

Seeing that Feng Wu was actually writing it down, Feng Xun didn't know what to say.

Despite what she told him about not liking Jun Linyuan, she was writing everything down for fear that she might miss something.

"Well, does Jun Linyuan have things that are his favorite? Like books or stationery?" Feng Wu looked up and blinked her big black eyes.

Feng Xun rubbed his chin. "Boss Jun is very aloof and isn't attached to most things. You're probably the only person that he actually likes."

"Hey! Feng Xun!" Feng Wu smacked his head.

"Roarr —"

It was a hard smack and Feng Xun grimaced in pain.

"Make fun of me again and I'll make you pay!" Feng Wu's face darkened.

This girl was really...

Feng Xun didn't know what Feng Wu was thinking. Sometimes she acted as if she cared a lot about Jun Linyuan, but other times, she couldn't stand the mention of their relationship. How bizarre...

"Fine, fine. I won't make fun of you." Feng Xun pleaded for forgiveness.

"If there's something Boss Jun really cares about... I remember that he has this pale blue tea cup that he stumbled upon by accident. It's such an amazing tea cup."

Feng Xun's eyes twinkled as he spoke. "Guess what? Spiritual water can come out of the sides of the tea cup automatically, and the water contains a dense concentration of spiritual essence, which can greatly help with his cultivation. According to Boss Jun, the teacup contains an exquisite formation!"

Feng Wu stared at Feng Xun

Thinking that Feng Wu didn't believe him, Feng Xun nodded repeatedly. "It's true! Master Dugu asked Boss Jun for the cup once, saying that the spiritual water can help to prolong life, but Boss Jun didn't give it to him.

"Later, His Majesty heard about its benefit as well and wanted to exchange the cup with a lot of good things, including even a city, but Boss Jun didn't give in."

Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu and said, "So, if there's one thing that Boss Jun actually likes, it's that cup."

Feng Wu stared at Feng Xun in bewilderment.

She could still hear Jun Linyuan's voice in her head: "That was quite a nice sound."

Jun Linyuan didn't get mad when the cup shattered. Instead, he said it sounded nice...

Had the man lost his mind?

Feng Wu stood there in a trance-like state and her head was completely blank.

She felt that something was wrong, but she couldn't tell what it was.

She couldn't remember what Feng Xun said afterward.

All she could think about was that cup.

Chapter 1555: Seed of Spirit Source (1)

Maybe... maybe that cup just didn't mean that much to Jun Linyuan. Yes! That had to be the case!

The journey resumed early the next morning.

Because Lord Mu brought them the news that they would arrive at the Senal Grassland later that evening.

The announcement excited everyone.

The team consisted of so many wealthy people who were used to living comfortably, and none of them wanted to spend their days camping out in the open.

"Get in here." Sitting in his carriage, the crown prince fixed his gaze on Feng Wu.

Immediately, all eyes were on Feng Wu.

Even Feng Xun gave Feng Wu a meaningful look.

Feng Wu recalled what Feng Xun told her the night before about how Jun Linyuan hated it when people didn't follow his orders.

So, she stared at Jun Linyuan and snorted. "No, I won't!"

Wow —

Everyone around them stared at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

Had the girl lost her mind?!

His Royal Highness had invited her into his carriage, which was an incredible honor!

All the girls around them felt so jealous that they ground their teeth!

But what did Feng Wu do? She shook her head arrogantly and said no.

Why would anyone waste such a great opportunity?!

However, after their initial astonishment, their conclusion was that Feng Wu was doomed.

His Royal Highness hated it the most when other people didn't obey his orders, and Feng Wu had just turned him down in front of everyone.

Immediately, a strange atmosphere filled the air.

Everyone held their breaths and were too scared to even cough for fear that they might draw His Royal Highness's attention and bring trouble down on themselves.

However —

To their disbelief, Jun Linyuan only glanced at Feng Wu before dropping the door curtain.

Just like that...

It was as if nothing had happened.

And the crowd was speechless.

Was that something His Royal Highness would do?

Since when did the heartless and unapproachable crown prince become so mild and good-tempered?

“Your Royal Highness, forget about that defiant Feng Wu. Let me serve you.”

It was a girl from the Murong family.

She was 15 to 16 years of age and was already very pretty. Standing there, she looked very attractive when she smiled.

Immediately, everyone gave Murong Yanyan envious looks.

How brave.

And she was so good at seizing the opportunity.

That was very clever of her.

Now that His Royal Highness needed an out, Miss Murong showed up at the right time with the proper excuse. That way, she would be able to stay with His Royal Highness.

Once they figured that out, they looked at Murong Yanyan in a different way.

Murong Yanyan was very satisfied with herself.

She praised herself for the smart move.

When she was still dreaming about getting close to Jun Linyuan and replacing Feng Wu —

“Go away!”

She heard the voice that rang out from behind the drawn curtain nearby.

She was only a few steps from the carriage, and that was as far as she could go. She then flew backward like a kite on a cut string.

Everyone was shocked.

Murong Yanyan herself was astonished as well!

She flew backward and smashed into the ground, dumbfounded from beginning to end.

“Sister —”

Murong Yanxi cried out, ran up to Murong Yanyan, and held her in her arms.

Only then did Murong Yanyan realize what had happened, and she burst into tears.

Chapter 1556: Seed of Spirit Source (2)

Everyone around them gave Murong Yanyan strange looks.

It was common knowledge that the crown prince was heartless and unapproachable, but Murong Yanyan wouldn't accept the reality and just had to try his patience. She finally learned her lesson.

“Miss Murong, sorry about that, but you breached His Royal Highness's safe zone.” Feng came out at that moment, looking as indifferent as ever.

His Royal Highness's safe zone?

Everyone stared at Feng and didn't know what to say.

How long had Feng Wu hung around His Royal Highness? Not only did the crown prince hold her hand, he even carried her around. Why wasn't Feng Wu kicked away?

Fighting back her tears, Murong Yanyan said in an accusing voice, “But why can Feng Wu be there? Why her?”

Why her? Because she was Feng Wu. Next to them, Granny Gong smirked.

Feng said quietly, “Miss Feng Wu is His Royal Highness's maid at the moment. That's why.”

“I can be His Royal Highness's maid, too! Let me be a maid!” After what happened, Murong Yanyan still wouldn't acknowledge her mistake.

What an idiot. Did she think that His Royal Highness would take just any random person as his maid? Who did she think she was? Feng Wu? Granny Gong gave Murong Yanyan an indifferent glance.

However, Murong Yanyan knew nothing about it. Right now, she was looking at Feng with a pleading look in her eyes.

Feng gave Murong Yanyan a sympathetic look.

He had lost count of the number of infatuated girls he had seen around the crown prince, but after all these years, Feng Wu was the only girl who was special.

He then glanced at Granny Gong.

Granny Gong immediately got the hint and stepped out.

“Miss Murong, sorry about that.” Granny Gong's voice was indifferent and aloof. “Please follow me.”

Granny Gong was very well known among the noble ladies in the imperial capital.

Although Murong Yanyan was the daughter of a noble family, she was still intimidated by the authoritative Granny Gong.

Granny Gong then took Murong Yanyan to Mrs Murong.

The lady hadn't heard about what happened earlier, and she smiled when she saw Granny Gong.

"Granny Gong, what..."

However, Granny Gong cut her off before she could say another word.

"My lady, we're setting out soon, so I'll be brief.

"Your third daughter is quite reckless, and I'm afraid you'll have to discipline her more often.

"If your daughter still insists on becoming a maid in the crown prince's residence even after thorough consideration, it's possible to make that happen. However, she'll have to sign an indenture contract to sell herself to us should she decide to do so. My lady, I hope you won't feel too sad."

Granny Gong turned to leave without any hesitation after saying those words.

Before Murong Yanyan could say a word, her mother slapped her so hard that she almost cried.

"What on earth was that about?! Murong Yanyan, explain!"

The members of the Murong family weren't the only ones who were shocked. Even the rest of the crowd...

They all felt conflicted.

They had thought that this trip would be a great opportunity for them to get closer to the crown prince, especially the young ladies...

However, seeing what happened to Murong Yanyan, a lot of people were frightened.

Chapter 1557: Seed of Spirit Source (3)

It was the last day before they arrived at the Senal Grassland...

Maybe it was because of Jun Linyuan's outburst, or maybe everyone was exhausted by the long journey, but they remained silent the entire time.

Finally, when the sun began to set —

They saw an impressive array of troops up ahead.

It was led by the ambitious leader of the region, the chieftain of the Senal Grassland.

Chieftain Senal was a stalwart, tough-looking man.

Despite the chilly wind, Chieftain Senal only had a piece of hide thrown over one shoulder, while his right shoulder was left bare. His skin was tanned, and he had well-toned muscles that seemed to be full of vigor.

His two sons stood on either side behind him.

The older prince was a typical mature man of the grassland. He was in his 30s or 40s, with muscular shoulders and an intimidating posture that reminded one of a bear. There was something cold and intimidating in his eyes that befitted a man of his status.

The younger prince was a delicate-looking teenager who was slim, genteel, and fair-skinned, and had a mild smile. He looked like someone brought up in the south rather than here in the grassland.

Seeing Emperor Wu, the chieftain jumped off his horse, walked up to the emperor with a laugh, and saluted Emperor Wu properly as a subject to the throne.

The Senal Grassland had always been a dependent state under the Junwu Empire.

As a vassal state, they would send annual tributes to the Junwu Empire. Of course, they had tried to fight the empire before, but the empire had crushed them each time with their absolute advantage.

Emperor Wu and Chieftain Senal led the convoy.

The older prince looked through the crowd until his gaze landed on Jun Linyuan's carriage.

Their eyes met.

The capable cultivators had just found their match.

One glance was enough for them to realize that the other was also a powerful warrior, but that was the only communication they had.

Chieftain Senal had marked out the grassland for the hunt and allocated the higher ground on the right to the Junwu Empire convoy.

The higher ground on the right was left for the warriors brought here by the chieftain.

The two sides were separated in such a clear-cut manner.

Lord Mu was in charge of living arrangements, but for some reason, Feng Wu's tent was right next to Jun Linyuan's.

They were only two walls apart.

Feng Wu was still feeling amazed at how fast the tents were set up as she watched the others work, when Granny Gong smiled and asked her if she wanted to take a bath in the tent and get some rest. Only then did Feng Wu realize what had happened.

"Why is my tent here?" Feng Wu shook her head. "Granny Gong, don't you know? I'm not Jun Linyuan's maid anymore."

The 18-day trial was over, and Feng Wu didn't want to stay so close to him anymore.

Granny Gong, who was usually very serious, smiled at Feng Wu. "I know."

"So, where's my tent?" Feng Wu looked at her.

Granny Gong smiled. "Here it is. Miss Wu, have you forgotten? His Majesty made you a princess, and you're supposed to have a tent of your own. You've just never been treated properly before."

Really?

“But is a princess important enough to stay next to the crown prince?” Feng Wu looked at Granny Gong.

“Because we strongly recommended that you stay here,” someone said.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi walked out of a tent behind her.

“You did?” Feng Wu suddenly had a very bad feeling.

Chapter 1558: Seed of Spirit Source (4)

“That’s right. Xiao Wu, aren’t we good to you?” Feng Xun grinned at her, as if he was sharing a secret that only the two of them knew.

Feng Wu was speechless. “Exactly how are you good to me?”

Deep down, Feng Wu didn’t want to be so close to Jun Linyuan, especially after what Feng Xun told her the day before.

Feng Xun gave Feng Wu an amused look and rubbed her hair. “Alright, alright. We’re not helping you. We’re not doing anything at all. Happy?”

He then murmured, “You’re so ungrateful. Under normal circumstances, no matter if you’re the daughter of the Feng family or a princess, you’d be given a tent in a remote corner, which is nothing compared with this spot.”

Feng Wu grunted. “I’d rather stay in a remote corner.”

Feng Xun jabbed her head with a finger. “You’re such a silly girl.”

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Feng Xun rolled his eyes at her. “Do you really think that the winter hunt is only about hunting?”

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Feng Xun smiled in resignation. “You’ve been with Boss Jun all this time. Haven’t you heard anything?”

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Feng Xun sighed. “Haven’t you noticed that more and more people are gathering around Boss Jun?”

Feng Wu said, “People have always tried to gather around Jun Linyuan. That’s never changed.”

Feng Xun said, “So, you know that.”

Feng Wu said, “I’m not blind.”

Feng Xun said, “If you know that, why are you trying to stay so far away from Boss Jun?”

Feng Wu said, “Because I want to. Hmph!”

Feng Xun patted her head. “You’re so willful, but this isn’t the time to be like that. Got it?”

Feng Wu asked, "Why?"

Feng Xun said, "Don't you find it odd? Autumn is supposed to be the best season for a hunt, but why does His Majesty insist on coming here in the middle of winter?"

Feng Wu said, "That's right. Why is that?"

Feng Xun said, "Of course there's a reason for it. Take a wild guess."

An idea struck Feng Wu, and she pointed at the ground. "Is it because there's something underground?"

Feng Xun raised his eyebrows. "You're indeed my smart sister. You guessed it; we come here every winter and camp on this spot every single time."

Feng Xun's face lit up. "Guess what? This is where the first chieftain of the grassland became a deity."

Feng Wu said, "Really?"

Feng Xun said, "On 12 December every year, something marvelous known as the recovery of spiritual essence takes place on this plateau known as the land of the spirit source. We call it the Marvel of the Double 12."

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Feng Xun said, "A seed of the spirit source is created by this phenomenon. Do you know what happens if one gets that seed?"

Feng Wu asked in amazement, "What happens?"

Feng Xun said, "It contains the faith of the entire population of the grassland for a whole year, so the person who obtains it will be able to absorb all that power!"

Feng Xun grew excited as he spoke. "Do you know what happens when one absorbs the power of all that faith?"

Feng Wu asked, "What?"

Feng Xun clenched his fists in excitement. "That person will completely transform. Their strength will improve, they'll have successive breakthroughs, and they may obtain new element attributes..."

Chapter 1559: Seed of Spirit Source (5)

Feng Xun held Feng Wu's hand. "Do you think Chieftain Senal willingly gave up half of this chance to obtain that seed? No, our emperor forced him into it."

He added, "Xiao Wu, if you can get that seed, you'll be able to make significant progress and quickly catch up with Zuo Qingluan! Xiao Wu, this is a treasure that can change your fate!"

Excited by Feng Xun's statement, Feng Wu wanted to hold the seed in her hands right there and then.

But the next second —

Feng Xun shook his head and smiled bitterly. "Well, I'm making it sound too easy. I'm practically dreaming."

Feng Wu looked at him in bewilderment.

Feng Xun rubbed Feng Wu's head and heaved a long sigh. "Actually, I wasn't supposed to tell you that. What should I do now?"

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Feng Xun said, "Here's the thing. There's only one seed, and so many people want it. Both Emperor Wu and Chieftain Senal are surrounded by capable cultivators who all want this seed. You'll never be able to get it."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Feng Xun said, "I blurted all that out in excitement, but you won't be able to get the seed, which means I've deliberately disappointed you again. Gosh, it's all my fault..."

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him. "I can't get it? Says who?"

Feng Xun was amused. "Alright, alright. You can get it. I'm sure you'll be able to get the seed."

In fact, he thought that the chances of her getting the seed was lower than one in a thousand, or maybe ten thousand.

He comforted Feng Wu instead. "Xiao Wu, don't worry. We may not be able to have anything to do with the seed, but we're still in the core area, aren't we?"

Feng Wu looked confused. "The core area?"

Feng Xun said, "That's right. The closer you are to the core, the higher the chances of getting the seed. Of course, we can forget about that for now. Here's the thing: When the seed explodes, we'll experience the recovery of spiritual essence."

Feng Wu asked, "What's the recovery of spiritual essence?"

Feng Xun said, "That's the chaotic spiritual essence which filled our world when the latter was created; it's invaluable and very hard to come by. So, you now understand why everyone wants to be here for the winter hunt."

He then rubbed her head. "Now you know why I have to put you in this core area, don't you?"

Feng Wu nodded with sparkling eyes. "Yes, I do now."

Feng Xun asked, "Do you still want your remote corner?"

Feng Wu said, "No, not anymore."

Feng Xun rubbed her head and chuckled.

The girl could be very defiant when she wanted to, but when she behaved, she could be so adorable.

Jun Linyuan was exceptionally quiet that day. He shut himself in his tent and wouldn't let anyone disturb him.

According to Feng, the crown prince was cultivating in seclusion.

Without Jun Linyuan ordering her around, Feng Wu had a lot of free time.

After a simple dinner, Feng Wu walked around the area on the left side of the highland, as if she were a lord inspecting her estate.

She realized that a lot of people had gathered around Lord Mu.

She didn't know most of them, but judging from their attire, they were either clan heads or government officials of the Junwu Empire.

Chapter 1560: Seed of Spirit Source (6)

Their conversation with Lord Mu was carried on the wind in Feng Wu's direction.

"My lord, the Wang family should be put before the Li family based on our title rankings, shouldn't we?"

"My lord, why is the Zhao family given the outermost area if we're allocated spots according to our ranks?"

"My lord..."

This was all because of the chaotic energy from the imminent recovery of the spirit source...

Feng Wu finally believed Feng Xun.

The core area she was in was indeed very desirable.

Because "Double 12" was still a few days away, Chieftain Senal suggested that they start the winter hunt the following day.

The seed of spirit source was somewhere in this vast land for the luckiest person to find, and everyone was excited!

Apart from the two princes, a teenage girl wearing bright-colored clothes stood next to Chieftain Senal.

She had rosy cheeks and bright eyes, and was very pretty. She wore a red dress and held a barbed silver whip in her right hand which made a loud slashing sound when she flicked it.

Everywhere she went, all the warriors of the grassland made way for her. It was obvious that she was a distinguished young lady that they didn't dare offend.

She was none other than Princess Sefiro, the eldest daughter of Chieftain Senal.

In their language, her name meant "the sun over the grassland that never sets."

One could tell how much the chieftain adored her from that name.

Sefiro's eyes lit up when she spotted Jun Wuxia.

"Jun Wuxia! Get over here!"

Sefiro made loud smacking sounds with her silver whip in the air before pointing it at Jun Wuxia. "You said you would compete with me last year, but you took off as soon as you had the chance! You're not going anywhere this year! Get over here!"

Chieftain Senal and Emperor Wu were chatting happily, so the quarrel between the two girls didn't attract much attention.

However, Jun Wuxia felt her temples throb as soon as she spotted Princess Sefiro.

Sefiro wasn't just any princess. She was arrogant, willful, and more stubborn than a bull.

Jun Wuxia would never be able to beat Sefiro, who grew up riding horses.

She turned and tried to slip away.

However, she was only able to take two steps before Sefiro rushed over and blocked her way.

"You're not leaving!"

Jun Wuxia looked at Sefiro in resignation.

"Hey, Jun Wuxia, what did you tell me before you left last year? You said you would take me to see your big brother if I defeat you. So, fight me now!" Sefiro was very bold.

As for the "big brother," of course she meant Jun Linyuan.

Jun Wuxia's head hurt.

Jun Linyuan couldn't be any more nonchalant toward her; who was she to take Sefiro to him? Her lie would be exposed if she did that.

"Ahem —" Jun Wuxia felt conflicted.

"Hey, Jun Wuxia, you'll lose this competition if you don't fight me, and you'll have to take me to see your big brother now!" Sefiro said with sparkling eyes.

She had had a crush on Jun Linyuan for a while now, but the crown prince wouldn't even look at her, and she couldn't find any opportunity to approach him. Otherwise, she wouldn't have turned to Jun Wuxia for help.

Jun Linyuan... Jun Linyuan... Jun Linyuan... Jun Wuxia racked her brain for a way out as her eyes darted around.

All of a sudden!

Her eyes lit up.

Because she saw a pretty figure a short distance away.

The person over there feeding a horse was none other than Feng Wu herself!

Immediately, Jun Wuxia felt that luck was on her side!