

## **G E D 1901**

### **Chapter 1901: Untitled**

“Wow!!!”

It was the seventh prince.

He had been fighting on his own after entering this giant tomb.

After running into Jun Linyuan, he immediately decided to follow him around.

He had remained quiet until —

He saw Feng Wu!

“Awww —”

The seventh prince suddenly jumped out from behind Jun Linyuan, pointed a finger at Feng Wu, and started yelling. He was too excited to utter a coherent sentence.

The sight of Jun Linyun, the seventh prince, gave Feng Wu a headache.

Out of all the places, she just had to run into him here... What a disaster.

While Feng Wu was troubled by Jun Linyun’s arrival, Jun Linyun turned to his big brother and shouted, “Brother! Brother! It’s her! It’s her!”

Feng Xun stared at the seventh prince helplessly. “What do you mean it’s her? What did Xiao Wu do to you?”

He still didn’t realize what was going on, but the clever crown prince did.

Jun Linyuan’s eyes seemed to turn a shade darker.

But Jun Linyun didn’t notice. He pointed at Feng Wu and told Jun Linyuan, “Brother! Brother! She’s the woman I’m in love with! She’s the only woman I want to marry!”

Oh no —

That was the greatest gossip of all time!

All eyes were on Feng Wu!

Meanwhile. Feng Liu and her lot were outside the door, and they all rushed in when they heard this.

Jun Linyuan, Feng Xun, Xuan Yi, Jun Linyun, and the second prince.

Feng Wu, Sefiro, Ranmil, and Master Jue.

Feng Liu, Feng Sang, Feng Yiran, Dugu Yamo, and Dugu Mengxi!

Everyone had gathered here in Star River Hall.

And what they heard sounded like a thunderclap in their ears, baffling them.

“W- what did the seventh prince say?”

“He likes Feng Wu, and she’s the only one he wants to marry?”

“Since when does the seventh prince know Feng Wu? Why are they so familiar with each other?”

“Isn’t Feng Wu His Royal Highness’s bed-warming maid?”

“Isn’t His Royal Highness supposed to care about this girl a lot?”

Everyone was talking at the same time.

Ranmil’s eyes flickered.

Jun Linyun was completely absorbed in his excitement and couldn’t hear what the others were saying. He rushed to Feng Wu’s side, took her hands, and went down on one knee.

He then asked excitedly, “My goddess, will you marry me?”

Everyone was astonished.

Sefiro covered her mouth, fearing that she might scream.

How terrifying!

“So, Feng Wu and the seventh prince are a couple...”

Since this was a great chance to slander Feng Wu, of course they wouldn’t miss it. Hence, everyone started making comments.

Feng Wu could sense the intense gaze on her.

It was so terrifying!

It seemed to be tearing her to pieces!

Feng Wu’s stomach lurched, and she tried to throw off Jun Linyun’s hands.

“Hey! Let go of me!”

But Jun Linyun had finally found his goddess, so of course he wouldn’t let her go. Holding Feng Wu’s hands, he wanted to pour out his feelings.

### **Chapter 1902: Untitled**

“It’s all my fault! I’m so sorry! If I knew you were Feng Wu, I would have found you earlier, and you wouldn’t have been alone for so long.

“From now on, I’ll protect you and look after you. I won’t let anyone pick on you again!

“So, Miss Feng Wu, will you marry me?”

The look in Jun Linyun’s shining eyes was very sincere.

A prince of the empire was proposing to her on one knee.

Other girls would have gone wild with joy, but Feng Wu...

She couldn't get far away enough from the prince.

"No, I won't! Let go of me now!" She tried to pull her hands back.

But Jun Linyun simply wouldn't let go. Feng Wu grew very anxious!

"But why..." The prince wouldn't drop the subject and looked rather confused. "I'm a prince of the empire and Jun Linyuan's favorite younger brother. I have my own residence, I'm the owner of three cities, and I have no wife or concubine. I've searched everywhere for you. Why won't you accept me?"

The more he spoke, the sadder he became.

He was usually an optimistic person, but now, tears filled his big bright eyes. One couldn't help but feel sympathy for him.

Feng Wu: !!!

She hadn't done a thing, but he made it look like she had abandoned him! Why was this happening?!

Before she could explain herself, Sefiro spoke in a seemingly casual tone.

"Why did I hear that Miss Feng Wu is His Royal Highness's fiancée?"

Immediately, all eyes were on Sefiro.

Sefiro blamed it on Feng Xun right away. Pointing at him, she said, "It wasn't from me. Young Lord Feng said so earlier."

*Whoosh* —

All eyes were on Feng Xun now.

Especially Feng Liu and Feng Yiran, who were all staring at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun scratched his head.

Things were getting a little complicated.

He was equally baffled. He had no idea that the "goddess" Jun Linyun had been searching for was Feng Wu!

"Young Lord Feng, you must be joking. Wasn't the marriage arrangement cancelled already?" Feng Liu stared at Feng Xun nervously.

She couldn't accept it!

Feng Yiran said, "It's true. My younger sister was engaged to His Royal Highness once, but that was annulled later. I guess Your Royal Highness didn't explain it clearly enough, and Sefiro misunderstood."

Sefiro shook his head. "No, it wasn't like that. Young Lord Feng made it very clear that Feng Wu and His Royal Highness are still engaged. Young Lord Feng, am I right?"

Feng Xun grew impatient at their bickering. "No, the engagement is still valid and little Feng Wu is still Boss Jun's fiancée. What? You have a problem with that?"

Those words astonished everyone.

Even Feng Wu herself was shocked.

She threw a dirty look at Feng Xun. "Don't be ridiculous!"

Feng Xun patted her on the shoulder and told her the truth. "The two of you are still engaged."

Feng Wu said, "No, we're not!"

Feng Xun said, "Then tell me this: Did you retrieve the token your family gave His Royal Highness?"

### **Chapter 1903: Untitled**

Feng Wu stared at Jun Linyuan. "Didn't you say that you can't remember where you put the dark jade?"

So, the crown prince didn't return the token to the Feng clan.

Immediately, all eyes were on the crown prince.

Jun Linyuan glanced around the room with a ferocious look in his eyes.

As everyone watched expectantly, the crown prince rose to his feet.

So, did His Royal Highness cancel the engagement or not?

Everyone was eager to hear the answer!

Feng stood there deferentially with his head lowered as usual, but deep down, he was feeling anxious for Jun Linyuan.

*Your Royal Highness, this is a great opportunity to prove your love for her! Use it well!*

Jun Linyuan steadily walked up to Feng Wu, stopped, and looked down at her.

The look in his eyes was cold and detached, and his elegant features looked like they had been sculpted. The majestic air he gave off was so intimidating that the others didn't dare meet his gaze, but he was still unbelievably attractive.

Feng Wu opened her mouth but didn't know what to say. She really wanted to know if the engagement had been annulled!

The others were all waiting for the answer.

The seventh prince was very perplexed.

However...

Just then —

The crown prince cast a stern look at Feng Wu and said, "You've disappointed me."

He left after that.

He looked so proud and unapproachable from behind that no one dared to make a sound. They could only watch him leave.

Gosh...

Feng watched in resignation as his young master walked away.

His Royal Highness... He should have used this opportunity to express his feelings for the girl, not walk away! By doing so, he was handing the opportunity to his brother!

But Feng couldn't say anything, because his young master was too proud. He would do exactly the opposite!

Feng gave Feng Wu an apologetic look and a nod before following Jun Linyuan away.

As soon as the two of them left, the room became very noisy.

"Wow!"

The pressure Jun Linyuan gave them was incredible.

Therefore, as soon as he left, they felt a burden lifted from their shoulders.

Sefiro was the first to react. Because she saw Feng Wu as her rival in love, she was naturally hostile toward her.

Because of that, she was also the first to attack Feng Wu.

"Well, well. Someone can stop bragging now. Are you still going to say that the engagement isn't cancelled? His Royal Highness doesn't seem to agree with you!"

Feng Liu let out a breath of relief. "I knew it. The engagement was no longer valid five years ago; there's no way that Feng Wu is still the crown prince's future wife! You guys should have believed me!"

Feng Wu frowned.

Was the engagement cancelled or not?

She hoped it was cancelled. Otherwise, she would have to find a way to do it... It would bring her a lot of trouble.

Just then, she heard a beep in her head.

"Trial 7: During the winter hunt, make Jun Linyuan 100% angry, accomplished!"

WHAT?!

Feng Wu wanted to say something, but the message almost made her jump.

What the heck?!

She recalled the 12 Trials of Love.

## Chapter 1904: Untitled

She had to finish all the trials, because only then would her beautiful master wake up again.

He said last time that he wouldn't wake up for such a short period only this time.

Feng Wu had been stuck on the seventh trial because things hadn't been going well.

Because the trial required her to make Jun Linyuan 100% angry, which she had no idea how to achieve.

She had tried to set Jun Linyuan off many times, but to her frustration, she was only able to make him a little upset. Soon, not only wouldn't he feel angry, he would also become rather pleased. Feng Wu had been so frustrated!

But just then, she had achieved that goal!

How was that even possible?!

But the message had to be true.

She had completed the seventh trial!

What was going on? Nothing really happened. Feng Wu scratched her head and felt utterly confused.

“Ding! Trial 8: Make Jun Linyuan openly acknowledge your engagement.”

Feng Wu heard the next message.

Her eyes widened as she stared into empty space.

Sefiro was standing somewhere ahead of Feng Wu and was now slandering Feng Wu in front of the others.

The look in Feng Wu's eyes made her stomach lurch, and she almost jumped to her feet.

But Feng Wu didn't hear anything Sefiro said, because she was still thinking about the message.

“Trial 8: Make Jun Linyuan openly acknowledge your engagement.”

By “openly acknowledge your engagement,” that meant —

The engagement actually still existed!

What?!

Feng Wu was dumbfounded!

“Xiao Wu? Xiao Wu?”

Seeing how baffled Feng Wu looked, Feng Xun shook her by the shoulder.

Feng Wu stared at him as if she had just been struck by lightning. She asked in a dumbfounded voice, “Tell me... Am I really still engaged to him?”

Feng Xun nodded happily. "That's right! Xiao Wu, don't be afraid. You're the future wife of the crown prince. So what if I've killed Zuo Qingxian? No one will dare touch you!"

He raised his eyebrows at Feng Wu like a little show-off.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She didn't like the sound of that at all!

"I don't believe it!"

Jun Linyun finally recovered from his astonishment, and he yelled angrily, "I don't believe it!"

Feng Wu almost rolled her eyes at him. "Please mind your own business." She wished that the seventh prince would just go away!

But the seventh prince didn't seem to hear her. Holding Feng Wu by her shoulders, he said solemnly, "My brother doesn't like you! He's fond of Zuo Qingluan! Xiao Wu, don't worry! I'll make the engagement go away! Wait for me!"

He dashed off after that.

He was going to reason with his brother.

Wow —

Feng Xun had almost convinced Feng Liu and the others, but Jun Linyun's words reminded them of something.

The girl His Royal Highness liked was Zuo Qingluan, the genius teenage girl.

The royal family would also choose her, the sacred lady of the Firmament Palace.

### **Chapter 1905: Untitled**

"Feng Wu, you're delusional! A bed-warming maid is as far as you can go. His Royal Highness's future wife? You're nothing compared with Zuo Qingluan!"

Feng Wu rolled her eyes. "I never wanted to marry him, okay?"

"Heh —"

No other girl in the room would believe her.

In fact, no one in the empire would.

"Feng Wu, do you know what level Zuo Qingluan is at now? I received the information just before I entered this place." Dugu Yamo stared at Feng Wu with a ferocious look in her eyes. "She's reached the peak of the Spiritual Lord stage!"

Feng Liu's eyes widened. "A peak Spiritual Lord? Then she's as capable as Master Jue!"

Dugu Yamo smirked. "I'm afraid she's even better than Master Jue."

Feng Liu said, "Well, Feng Wu is even further below Miss Zuo, then."

Dugu Yamo gave Feng Wu a contemptuous glance. "She's not just far below Qingluan. She's not even worthy enough to clean Qingluan's shoes!"

"That's enough!" Feng Xun snapped. "I'll hit a woman when I need to. Say one more nasty thing about Xiao Wu and I'll choke you to death!"

"You —" Dugu Yamo glared at him.

Feng Xun smirked. "I've killed Zuo Qingxian. Do you think I'll think twice before killing you?"

"You —"

Dugu Yamo was still angry, but she didn't dare offend Feng Xun anymore.

"You're nuts!" Dugu Yamo clenched her fists. Glancing at Zuo Qingxian's corpse on the ground, she snorted. "Just wait and see. I hear that Qingluan is coming back soon. I can't wait to see you tell her what you did!"

"Zuo Qingluan is coming back?" Feng Sang, who had been silent this whole time, suddenly asked.

"Yes!" said Dugu Yamo proudly. "As far as I know, Qingluan has come out of seclusion and is travelling around to train herself. In less than six months, she'll be back at the imperial capital."

"Why?" Feng Sang asked. "Why six months?"

"Because —" Dugu Yamo suddenly smiled. "It's a secret."

Since she wouldn't tell them, the others found it inappropriate to ask, despite their curiosity.

After that, Dugu Yamo said to Feng Wu in a mocking tone, "When she gets back, you'll see how petty you are! Qingluan will make you ashamed of yourself! Hmph!"

Feng Wu frowned.

She didn't care about Dugu Yamo, so her words didn't affect her, but —

Had Zuo Qingluan reached the peak of the Spiritual Lord stage already?

It seemed that Zuo Qingluan was making equally rapid progress.

And she was going to be back in six months!

Feng Wu clenched her fists in her sleeves and was desperate to become stronger. It was as if her blood was boiling.

One day, she would defeat Zuo Qingluan, her archenemy, in front of everyone!

"Xiao Wu —" Feng Xun was concerned. "Are you alright?"

Feng Wu nodded.

"You look tired." He then lent Feng Wu a hand.

Feng Wu was speechless.



After separating from the white fairy, she fought almost to death against Zuo Qingxian, got chased around by Master Jue and Sefiro, and had almost been killed by the revived Zuo Qingxian...

### **Chapter 1906: Untitled**

Then there was the seventh prince, and Jun Linyuan was angry at her for no reason...

Feng Wu felt that she had just had the most unlucky day.

Everyone was turning against her when she didn't do anything.

"I'm fine." Feng Wu barely had any strength left to speak. She felt drained both mentally and physically.

Feng Xun patted her on the shoulder.

A short distance away, Feng Liu and Dugu Yamo were whispering together. "She must have gotten scared when she heard that Qingluan is coming back."

Feng Liu said, "Of course she's scared. When Sister Qingluan comes back, she'll be nothing."

"Ha, she can't be arrogant for long."

"I hope Sister Qingluan comes back soon."

Feng Xun wanted to smack them.

But the whispers disappeared as soon as he turned around.

Feng Xun was rendered speechless.

"Talk about Xiao Wu behind her back again and I'll use my Purple Sun Sword on you!"

Feng Xun then struck at a statue in front of him.

The statue was sliced into half and fell apart.

Feng Liu was speechless.

So was Dugu Yamo.

They lowered their heads and ground their teeth, but didn't dare utter another word.

"Hmph!" Feng Xun snorted.

What a bunch of bullies.

"Let's go. I don't want to see them." Feng Xun was going to take Feng Wu away, but at that moment —

Crunch —

The open door of the hall made a strange sound.

Everyone turned their heads involuntarily.

The bronze door closed at a tremendous speed.

“Sh\*t!”

Feng Xun tried to make a run for it with Feng Wu, but he was too late.

Thump!

The door slammed shut when he was almost at the doorway.

It nearly caught his Purple Sun Sword.

“What’s going on?” Feng Xun jabbed the door with his sword in frustration.

It might look like a normal bronze door, but when Feng Xun poked his sword at it, he finally realized how solid it was.

“Why did it close so suddenly? Did someone trigger it?” Feng Wu frowned.

“Look at that statue’s face! It wasn’t smiling like that, was it?” the second prince cried out.

Immediately, everyone looked at the statue that had been sliced into half by Feng Xun.

It was true...

It had been a statue of a monk with closed eyes and a serious look on its face, but now... Its eyes were still closed, but there was a strange smile on its face.

That...

“That smile is so creepy.”

“He looks so satisfied.”

“What a cunning smile!”

...

Everyone read the smile differently, but one thing was for sure: The statue of the monk no longer looked kind at all.

“What’s going on? Why do I feel that the light has gone dark?”

“You’re not alone! I feel that it’s getting darker, too!”

“Hey, do you feel that the temperature is dropping?”

“It’s not just that... The coldness is seeping into my bones.”

“I feel a chill going down my spine...”

“My legs are going to give way...”

“Oh god. What’s happening? What have we run into?”

...

A lot of people gave Feng Xun accusing looks; if he hadn't damaged the statue, they wouldn't be trapped here.

### **Chapter 1907: Untitled**

But because of how intimidating Feng Xun had been earlier, no one dared to accuse him out loud.

Feng Xun was confused as well.

If Jun Linyuan had been here, he could simply do whatever Boss Jun told him to do.

But Jun Linyuan wasn't here, so Feng Xun was on his own.

"Xiao Wu, don't be afraid! I'm here for you!" Feng Xun patted his chest. "I'll protect you! Don't worry!"

Feng Wu sighed inwardly.

Somehow, Feng Xun never brought her any good luck.

By then, it was so dark that they couldn't even see their fingers in front of their faces.

Feng Xun held Feng Wu's hand, for fear of losing her.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

"What are you doing?" Feng Wu then realized that a rope had been tied around her waist, and she turned to Feng Xun in confusion.

Feng Xun said happily, "I don't want to lose you in the dark, so I tied a rope around your waist, and the other end is tied to my waistband. How's that? Aren't I clever?"

Feng Wu stared at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun's big eyes flickered in the dark as he looked forward to Feng Wu's compliment.

Feng Wu said, "You're so childish."

Feng Xun said, "I'm trying to protect you!"

Feng Wu said, "It's so ugly. Untie me."

Feng Xun refused. "I can't do that. What if someone kills you in the dark? Boss Jun will kill me for that! I can't take the risk."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

The others all laughed inwardly.

If His Royal Highness really cared about Feng Wu so much, why would he leave her behind?

"Ahhh —"

Just then, they heard someone cry out in the dark.

"Feng Liu? Feng Liu, is that you? What happened?"

“Someone grabbed my foot! Ahhh —” Feng Liu shrieked. “I can’t kick it away! It’s pulling my skirt! Help!!!”

Just then, someone else near Feng Liu screamed as well.

“Ahhh — it ate my shoe and is now biting my foot! Help!” That was Dugu Yamo.

Screams filled the hall, and nearly everyone was panic-stricken.

Feng Wu frowned. She could tell that someone was deliberately trying to scare them.

That was because —

Only the girls were screaming.

“Is it that bad? Why hasn’t anyone grabbed or bitten me yet? Are they faking it?” Feng Xun murmured.

Feng Wu shook her head. “No, they’re not.”

“What?” Feng Xun was bewildered.

Feng Wu said, “They haven’t attacked you, right?”

Feng Xun said, “That’s right.”

Feng Wu said, “If I’ve guessed correctly, they’re only targeting the girls.”

Feng Xun blinked. “Targeting the girls? Why?”

Feng Wu scratched her head helplessly. “I think they’re all male ghosts. You can call them lewd ghosts.”

Feng Xun said, “Seriously? There are such ghosts in this place? I didn’t see any mention of them in the historical records.”

Feng Wu wondered if she should tell Feng Xun that she had used this trick on Ranmil earlier, and they had learned it from her.

It was so hard to admit it.

### **Chapter 1908: Attack**

With a wave of her hand, little balls of fire appeared in Feng Wu’s palms and floated into the air.

They immediately lit up the pitch-black hall, and everyone could see around them.

“Ahhh —”

Someone screamed even louder.

Feng Liu yelled, “Argh!!! Ghosts! Ghosts!”

A middle-aged ghost was behind her and was licking her ear with its long, sticky tongue.

“Ahhhh —” Feng Liu shook from head to toe. She jumped around in fear, scared out of her wits.

“How petty.”

Ranmil smirked and took out a handful of soybeans.

“Die!”

Whoosh —

When she threw out the soybeans, the ghosts screamed.

Each bean had hit a ghost.

Moreover, Ranmil had aimed specifically at their noses.

When a bean shot into a ghost’s nostril, the ghost froze on the spot before it turned into smoke...

Their nostrils were their weakest spot!

Whoosh!

Ranmil went on hitting the ghosts with her soybeans, and there were a lot more beans than ghosts.

Thus, three minutes later —

Ranmil single-handedly killed all the ghosts.

“Wow —” Dugu Yamo was the first to react, and she looked at Ranmil in admiration. “Princess Ranmil, you’re awesome! We would be in so much trouble if you weren’t with us.”

Feng Liu finally quieted down and began to thank Ranmil repeatedly as well.

Ranmil smiled good-naturedly and didn’t put on any airs.

Feng Liu liked her even more.

“Princess, you’re so awesome. None of your beans missed its target. By the way, Princess Ranmil, how did you know where to hit them?”

Hearing that question, everyone turned to look at Ranmil.

Ranmil smiled and glanced at Feng Wu, apparently very pleased with herself.

How did she know?

Ranmil said casually, “Actually, I need to thank Princess Feng Wu for that.”

“Why?” Dugu Yamo and Feng Liu asked in unison.

Ranmil said in a seemingly light-hearted tone, “Princess Feng Wu played a trick on me earlier and had some lewd ghosts come after me. I almost couldn’t get out. Luckily, I was able to figure it out at the last moment. Otherwise...”

Although her tone was quite casual, the information she revealed was shocking!

“What? Feng Wu played that trick on you?!”

“It wasn’t just a trick! She tried to kill you!”

“Those lewd ghosts are so disgusting, and you were surrounded by them. That’s... Gosh! Feng Wu is so evil!”

“I’m so glad you figured it out in the end. Just imagine what would happen if you didn’t!”

“Feng Wu, you did it on purpose, didn’t you?”

“Feng Wu, what did you try to do to Princess Ranmil?!”

### **Chapter 1909: Offense Is the Best Defense**

After Ranmil saved Feng Liu and Dugu Yamo, the two girls became her loyal fans.

They hadn’t taken Ranmil’s side at first, but they disliked Feng Wu so much, and not only was Ranmil awesome, she was Feng Wu’s enemy as well.

Since the enemy’s enemy was a friend, Dugu Yamo and Feng Liu immediately took Ranmil’s side.

Feng Wu said with a half-smile, “So, why did I use such a trick on you? Princess Ranmil, aren’t you going to tell the whole story?”

The others had expected Feng Wu to deny it, but she admitted it right away.

Feng Liu stared at Feng Wu. “Feng Wu, you admitted it! You admitted that you had evil intentions toward Princess Ranmil! You’re so mean!”

Dugu Yamo pointed at Feng Wu as well. “You’re such a horrible person! How could you do such a thing? Do you even have a heart?!”

Feng Wu acted as if Feng Liu and Dugu Yamo weren’t there. Her gaze was fixed on Ranmil.

Ranmil was very good at pretending to be something she wasn’t, and of course she wasn’t going to show her real self now.

Tears welled up in her clear, bright eyes, and she spoke in a pitiful tone.

“That’s also what I wanted to ask. Princess Feng Wu, why did you do that to me?”

That accusation immediately put Feng Wu in a very disadvantageous position.

The second prince played with his fan and watched this with a half-smile on his face.

Things were getting very interesting.

He wanted to see how Feng Wu would get herself out of this.

Ranmil asked in an aggrieved voice, “Princess Feng Wu, do you want to kill me just because I complimented His Royal Highness?”

WHAT?!

Just because Ranmil complimented His Royal Highness?

Ranmil sobbed, and she looked as lovely as a fawn.

She then said, "But His Royal Highness is so talented and there's no one else like him. Isn't it normal for me to compliment him?"

Feng Liu and the others all nodded. "That's right. It would be very strange if someone doesn't compliment His Royal Highness!"

Ranmil pointed at Feng Wu and said, "I know Young Lord Feng has said that you're the crown prince's future wife and the future empress of the empire. Can't you even tolerate other people's compliments?"

Ranmil's crying face already made the others feel sympathetic toward her. Since she had saved them just then, they were naturally all on her side.

Feng Liu smirked and said, "Princess Ranmil, you've only pointed out half of it!"

The others all turned to look at her.

Feng Liu stared at Feng Wu with a malicious look in her eyes. "Although you only complimented His Royal Highness, she already considers you her love rival!

"You're more prestigious and capable than her, and you're from a powerful sect. You also have a more pleasant personality... In a word, you're better than her in every way. Of course she's jealous of you! She's worried that you'll win His Royal Highness's heart, which is why she tried to kill you! That was her motive! Feng Wu, I'm right, aren't I?!"

All eyes were on Feng Wu now.

### **Chapter 1910: Feng Wu's Attack**

How was Feng Wu going to answer all those questions?

Feng Wu felt like screaming.

She really didn't have feelings for Jun Linyuan, but why did everyone think that she was so in love with him that she would kill Ranmil for it?

Feng Wu met Feng Liu's eyes. "No, that's not true."

Feng Liu smirked. "I knew you would say that, but Feng Wu, we all know you too well!"

Feng Wu heaved a sigh. These people just wouldn't listen to her.

However —

Ranmil had been attacking her nonstop and even used Feng Liu to shift public opinion to her side. Meanwhile, Ranmil herself was playing the ingenue. Feng Wu decided that she had had enough.

She suddenly grinned at Ranmil.

Offense was the best defense.

So, Feng Wu made her move.

The questions didn't seem to bother her at all. She smiled at Ranmil and asked, "Princess Ranmil, according to you, you only complimented His Royal Highness, correct?"

Ranmil studied Feng Wu.

She was rather impressed. She had almost cornered Feng Wu, but she was still able to retort.

She's so level-headed! I have to be more careful around her! thought Ranmil.

Ranmil became more alarmed, but she was still weeping when she said, "Yes, that was all I did. Why did you make such a big deal over it?"

Feng Wu looked around the room. Feng Liu, Dugu Yamo, and Sefiro were all found of Jun Linyuan, so —  
"Princess Ranmil, aren't you fond of His Royal Highness?"

Yes!

Offense was the best defense!

Feng Wu attacked, aiming at Ranmil's soft spot.

Ranmil was dumbfounded.

She didn't see that coming. Feng Wu was using Ranmil's trick against her!

Awesome!

Whoosh —

Feng Liu and the others all turned to look at Ranmil.

Biting her lower lip, Ranmil wanted to smack Feng Wu.

Feng Wu smiled at Ranmil and repeated her question. "So, Princess Ranmil, are you not fond of Jun Linyuan at all? Have you never had a crush on the most talented teenager? Tell me. Yes or no?"

Feng Wu pressed.

Ranmil clenched her fists.

Right now, all eyes were on her. If she said no, Feng Wu would definitely force her to swear it. That way, she wouldn't have any chance in the future.

But if she said yes, she would be contradicting herself. She had just accused Feng Wu of being unreasonably jealous... But what if she had a reason to be jealous?

Feng Wu's question put Ranmil in a very difficult position.

The second prince was genuinely amazed.

That was awesome!

Feng Wu had turned things around with just one question. Not only had she cornered Ranmil, there was also a high chance that she could shatter Ranmil's mask... How incredible!



Feng Wu couldn't care less about the second prince. She kept her gaze on Ranmil.

"Princess Ranmil, you're not in love with His Royal Highness, are you?" Feng Liu frowned.