

## G E D 2031

### Chapter 2031: The Romance (19)

Sefiro said, "The door to the tomb will only open three years later. Do you think Feng Wu can survive that long?"

Qiuling rested her hands on her waist and said proudly, "I don't know about other people, but nothing is impossible for Miss Wu."

The others were all speechless.

"Girl, do you know what's going on now? You're a genius now! Stop talking about your Miss Wu! You're much better than her now!"

Finally, someone decided to tell Qiuling the truth. "Your mistress is a Level 7 Spiritual Elder, and you're Level 5 now. Soon, you'll be better than her!"

Qiuling glared at the person.

Master Zuo snorted. "The head of the Feng clan sold you to the Zuo family. From now on, you're not allowed to mention Feng Wu anymore!"

Qiuling found those words idiotic. "Who sold me to your family?"

Master Zuo said, "Master Feng did."

Qiuling said, "I was never bought by the Feng clan. Miss Feng is my only mistress. That's my contract. Master Feng, did you forget that?"

*Whoosh —*

Immediately, all eyes were on Feng Yanfeng.

Feng Yanfeng was dumbfounded.

He faintly remembered it. All the servants whom Feng Wu wanted were sold to her alone.

Back then, Feng Wu was a genius and the treasure of the Feng clan. No one would say no to her requests.

Who could have expected that Qiuling, who had almost starved to death on the streets, would become a genius now?

Master Zuo stared at Feng Yanfeng.

Feng Yanfeng smiled bitterly. "I'm sorry, but I didn't remember it clearly enough. Qiuling indeed belongs to Feng Wu only."

"But Feng Wu is dead." Master Zuo gritted his teeth.

"My mistress won't die! Even if I have to choose a family to work for, it won't be the Zuo family!" Qiuling smirked. "Zuo Qingyu tried to kill me. I won't be silenced just because she's dead!"

Zuo Qingyu had tried to kill Qiuling? What on earth happened in the tombs?

Just then —

*Hum!*

There was the sound of someone making a breakthrough again.

“Who is it now?”

“Look! It’s there! Next to the small door to the tombs!”

“Let’s have a look!”

*Whoosh —*

After what happened to Qiuling, everyone was very sensitive to breakthroughs.

Ranmil and the others looked at one another.

A breakthrough?

A small door?

Was Feng Wu coming out?

The remaining members of the Chosen Team headed in that direction as well.

They arrived at the spot to find a girl lying by the door, but it wasn’t Feng Wu. It was Duan Chaoge, Feng Wu’s friend.

Seeing Duan Chaoge, Dugu Mengxi smirked. “It’s Duan Chaoge. Her level is so low, so what if she makes a breakthrough? Ignore her.”

The others took a look and saw that Duan Chaoge was a mere Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster.

They all shook their heads in disappointment.

“I thought we would see Feng Wu here, but it’s just an unimportant girl.”

“There are countless Level 9 Spiritual Grandmasters in the empire.”

### **Chapter 2032: The Romance (20)**

“Ignore her. Just ignore her.”

Right at that moment!

“Hum —” Duan Chaoge made another breakthrough when everyone was about to walk away.

What?!

All the people that were going to leave halted and stared at Duan Chaoge in disbelief.

“Did she just make another breakthrough?”

“Am I seeing things?”

“If I remember correctly, she was a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster a moment ago, but she’s a Level 1 Spiritual Elder now.”

“Oh god! Is she going to be like Qiuling?”

“No, Qiuling is unnaturally lucky. How can Duan Chaoge...”

“Hum —” Chaoge made another breakthrough.

“Sh\*t!”

“Please don’t tell me she’s a Level 2 Spiritual Elder now!”

“I’m sorry, but she just made two breakthroughs. That is to say, she’s a Level 3 Spiritual Elder now.”

“Holy crap!”

That was what everyone here was thinking

When the news was reported to Emperor Wu and his high-ranking officials, they were all astonished.

“From a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster to a Level 3 Spiritual Elder... Oh my god! She made four breakthroughs in a row! What kind of experience did she have in the tombs?”

“That’s why people say that it’s very dangerous inside, and if someone can come out alive, they’ll be generously rewarded,” Emperor Wu said with a smile.

Empress Dugu smiled bitterly. “But Princess Ranmil didn’t get any rewards.”

The smile froze on Chieftain Senal’s face.

“Your Royal Highness —”

A young eunuch ran toward them, panting for breath.

“Your Majesty, Miss Duan Chaoge has made another breakthrough!”

WHAT?!

Emperor Wu was really surprised now.

Four breakthroughs were already a generous reward, but the girl...

“Your Royal Highness —”

“Your Majesty, Miss Duan Chaoge has made another breakthrough!”

Emperor Wu could no longer sit still. “I need to take a look for myself!”

Master Dugu could hardly contain his excitement when Emperor Wu arrived. “Miss Duan here has become a Level 6 Spiritual Elder! That speed is insane!”

Emperor Wu grew excited as well since this was another genius for the Junwu Empire. As the emperor, he was of course happy. "Is she going to make it to the next stage?"

Master Dugu was equally excited. "She's almost there."

*Buzz —*

She made two more breakthroughs!

Gosh!

They had been amazed by Qiuling's talent earlier, but because her level was very low, it was understandable that she could make rapid advancements.

But Chaoge was a Level 9 Spiritual Elder, and it would be very hard for her to make advancements, yet she had just risen to a Level 8 Spiritual Elder in one go!

How did this even happen?!

Many people couldn't accept it.

Why could she make such rapid advancements?

Why?

Just then, Dugu Yamo cried out, "Six months ago, when we were in the imperial capital, Duan Chaoge was only a Level 5 Spiritual Master."

What?!!!

The others couldn't believe what they just heard.

But Dugu Yamo nodded and said seriously, "Feng Wu was still in Northern Border City at that time, and Duan Chaoge was in the imperial capital. She was only a Level 5 Spiritual Master and was living a miserable life."

### **Chapter 2033: The Romance (21)**

"It's only been six months, and she's already a Level 8 Spiritual Elder now. This is so scary! If she keeps doing this, we'll all have to look up to her."

Half a year ago, she was still a Level 5 Spiritual Master...

To get where she was now, she had to go through the Spiritual Grandmaster and Spiritual Elder stages. That was a terrifying speed!

"How did she do it?" Sefiro asked in a shaky voice.

Ranmil stared at Dugu Yamo as well.

So did everyone else around her.

Dugu Yamo was never used to being the center of attention. She was a little flustered, but she still told the truth. "I believe that Duan Chaoge found her ability again when Feng Wu returned to the imperial capital. Feng Wu made this miracle happen."

"Nonsense!" Sefiro was the first to protest. "That's all nonsense!"

The others joined in.

"If Feng Wu really is as good as you say, why did she die?"

"Why was she only a Level 7 Spiritual Elder if she was that good?"

"Why didn't she make the miracle happen for herself?"

In the end, they concluded, "That's just ridiculous!"

They felt so strongly mainly because —

They didn't want to admit how capable Feng Wu was.

Therefore, as soon as someone complimented Feng Wu, their first reaction was to deny it.

Just then —

"You're so loud."

Duan Chaoge rubbed her eyes and sat up.

Just like Qiuling, she was scared by the crowd as well.

She jumped to her feet and yelled, "Hey, why are all of you standing around me? Where's Xiao Wu?"

Seeing Qiuling, Duan Chaoge immediately asked her about Feng Wu.

Qiuling relaxed when she saw Chaoge. They were on the same team and were both Feng Wu's capable friends.

Qiuling said, "Miss Wu left me in the pool before she left. When the tombs collapsed, she risked her own life and came back to get me out. Although I was unconscious the whole time, I knew what was happening."

Duan Chaoge said, "When I ran into Xiao Wu, that b\*stard Zuo Qingxian wanted to rape me. Xiao Wu stabbed him, but he survived."

Feng Xun said, "Zuo Qingxian wanted to kill Xiao Wu, so I killed him."

Qiuling said, "Zuo Qingyu wanted to kill me, but Miss Wu saved my life. Zuo Qingyu was severely injured. I wonder if she survived."

...

From their conversation, one could put the pieces together and figure out what happened in the tomb.

Zuo Qingyu wanted to kill Qiuling, so Feng Wu killed her.

Zuo Qingxian tried to rape Duan Chaoge, and Feng Wu severely injured him.

Zuo Qingxian was killed by Feng Xun when he tried to kill Feng Wu.

...

Zuo Ming and Mrs Zuo stood there with the Zuo family behind them.

But they couldn't do anything.

Because anything that happened in the tombs stayed in the tombs. No one was allowed to get revenge.

But they couldn't guarantee that the Zuo family wouldn't get their revenge in the future.

### **Chapter 2034: The Romance (22)**

Qiuling asked curiously, "I was put in the Spiritual Spring and obtained a pure Ultimate Yin Body, which is why I made such quick progress. What did you learn? Did Miss Wu take you there as well?"

Chaoge nodded. "Of course. Xiao Wu had the sister in the white dress take me to Unflower to learn sword skills, so I went with her."

Unflower? That name astonished everyone!

They stared at Duan Chaoge as if they were looking at a stranger.

Master Zuo cried out, "Unflower? Are you referring to Miss Hua, who killed a man in broad daylight?"

All eyes were on Duan Chaoge.

Back then, Unflower killed that man right in front of the crown prince, who was now the emperor...

Emperor Wu was walking toward them, and his face darkened when he heard this.

Because that incident was a great humiliation.

But he had had special feelings for Miss Hua as well.

Thus, he stared at Duan Chaoge with an indescribable look in his eyes.

Duan Chaoge didn't think much of the question and immediately answered, "The sister in the white dress indeed called her Unflower, but I don't know if she's the one you're talking about."

Emperor Wu asked, "Does she wear a red outfit?"

Duan Chaoge nodded. "Yes."

Emperor Wu asked, "Is her weapon a Relentless Flower? Are all the petals of the flower used as weapons?"

Duan Chaoge said, "Yes, but I'm not good at it. I only learned a little from her."

Emperor Wu sighed and murmured to himself, "So, she was in the tombs all these years..."

That meant that she had passed away at some point.

Emperor Wu's face darkened at that thought.

"Is she an old acquaintance?" Duan Chaoge asked curiously.

Emperor Wu cast her a stern look. "Isn't she teaching you? Why don't you refer to her as your master?"

But the girl was quite stubborn in her own way. Although she was answering the emperor, her mind was still on Xiao Wu.

So she said matter-of-factly, "I haven't asked Xiao Wu yet, so I can't call her master."

The others all found her claim strange. "How does Feng Wu have anything to do with it?"

Duan Chaoge didn't understand why the others couldn't understand her.

She said matter-of-factly, "When Xiao Wu sees her and thinks that she's good enough to be my master, I'll be her disciple."

Everyone else was speechless.

What?!

This was Unflower she was talking about!

Together with Red March, the two of them were known as the Two Flowers.

Who was Red March? She was Ranmil's master.

Everyone knew that Unflower almost crippled Red March with one strike.

That was to say, Unflower was more powerful than Red March.

Many people couldn't help but look at Ranmil.

Ranmil had been ignoring Duan Chaoge, but now, Duan Chaoge's master was more powerful than hers. That was awkward.

At that moment, Ranmil had clenched her fists in her sleeves, and her lips were trembling.

How dare this Duan Chaoge humiliate her?!

### **Chapter 2035: The Romance (23)**

"Nonsense! Who can prove it? Who can prove that your master is Unflower?" Ranmil smirked.

Duan Chaoge said, "I told you already. I can't call her master yet. Can't you understand me?"

Ranmil almost choked on her own spit.

Because that meant that Duan Chaoge had the right to choose whether to call her master or not.

Ranmil smirked. "You're so smug!"

Duan Chaoge said, "I'm a genius. Who else is she going to choose? You?"

That felt like a slap to Ranmil's face.

Before, she felt that she was too powerful to bother with such things, but now...

Her cultivation level had dropped, and she had a weaker master. How humiliating.

Chaoge suddenly cried out, "Wait. Am I seeing things? Why is your level so low? Did someone hit you?"

*Cough* —

She might as well have slapped Ranmil in public.

"You!!!" Ranmil had never felt so humiliated!

Emperor Wu threw a dirty look at Duan Chaoge. That was a little over the top. Ranmil was still a princess.

Ranmil smirked and retorted, "You talk about Feng Wu all the time, but you're never going to see her again. If you want her opinion, you'll have to wait until your next lifetime!"

Ranmil then turned to leave.

"Are you wishing Xiao Wu dead?" Chaoge's face darkened.

Qiuling said, "Miss Chaoge, they all say that Princess Ranmil is the reason that Miss Wu is trapped in the tombs."

Trapped in the tombs? The others were all speechless.

Why were Feng Wu's people so confident? Why did they believe that Feng Wu would come out alive?

But it would be another three years before the door opened again. Even if she could survive the turbulence earlier, who could last three years in the tombs?

Hearing this, Chaoge was furious.

"Stop right there!" Chaoge marched toward Ranmil. "What did you just say?"

Ranmil snorted.

So what if Qiuling and Duan Chaoge could make a lot of breakthroughs? Without Feng Wu, they were nothing.

At that thought, Ranmil smirked. "I told you already. Feng Wu is dead..."

But before Ranmil could finish, Chaoge raised her hand and slapped her.

Before, she would never have been able to hit Ranmil.

But now, Ranmil had lost her cultivation when she was in the tombs. By the time she realized what had happened, she had been slapped.

That was so fast that no one saw it coming.

Ranmil was the most respected princess in the grassland!

Therefore, they all stared at Chaoge in astonishment.



“How dare you hit me?!” Ranmil shook from head to toe.

She had been slapped by Feng Wu’s lackey!

How dare she do such a thing?!

“Die!” Ranmil used to be a smart person, but now, she had lost her mind...

### **Chapter 2036: The Romance (24)**

Having lost control, Ranmil was as wild as a shrew.

She reacted quickly and slapped Chaoge, smirking as she did so. “Feng Wu’s dead! She’s dead!”

Duan Chaoge was furious.

She wouldn’t be so angry if Ranmil hadn’t said that.

“Die! Go to hell!”

“No! You go to hell!”

One was the newly found genius, and the other was the sacred lady of the Senal Grassland, but now, they were fighting like two shrews trying to take out each other’s eyes.

Everyone watched in disbelief.

Gosh!

They knew that Duan Chaoge had always been a violent girl who didn’t care about courtesy, but Ranmil was known for her gentleness! Why was she like this as well?

Unfortunately, the violent girl was gaining ground.

She straddled Ranmil and punched her in the face.

She spared no effort.

And her fists hit the target every single time.

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

Duan Chaoge punched as hard as she could.

Her eyes went bloodshot red, as if she was hitting someone who had killed her entire family.

She bellowed as she punched Ranmil, “This is for Xiao Wu! How dare you hurt her?! I’m gonna kill you!”

Ranmil had been reduced to a Spiritual Grandmaster and wasn’t Duan Chaoge’s match. She was getting slaughtered.

Everyone watched with wide-open eyes.

They were shocked.

Why was this happening?

Men found it inappropriate to intervene in a fight between two women.

Chieftain Senal was furious, and he shouted at Emperor Wu, "This is outrageous! Are all women of the Junwu Empire so defiant?"

Emperor Wu didn't hear him.

Because all his attention was focused on Duan Chaoge.

The way she used her spiritual essence and threw punches was exactly the same as Unflower. That was to say, she really was Unflower's disciple.

"So, she's inside..." Emperor Wu murmured.

Seeing that Emperor Wu wasn't responding, Chieftain Senal turned to glare at his son.

The older prince immediately walked toward them.

He was very strong and easily shoved Duan Chaoge away.

Feng Xun stepped out and caught her.

Still fuming, Chaoge wanted to charge at Ranmil again.

Feng Xun stopped her. "There, there. That's enough. If you don't stop now, you'll kill her." Ranmil looked very miserable now.

Her hair was messy, and Chaoge had pulled out a lock of her hair, which looked very painful.

Her clothes were in tatters.

But her face was the worst.

Her fair face was covered in bruises, and her cheeks were swollen.

The others could barely recognize her.

"How dare you?!" Emperor Wu finally spoke. He glowered at Duan Chaoge and said angrily, "Duan Chaoge, on your knees!"

Duan Chaoge didn't like the sound of that and glanced at Emperor Wu with a pout.

Emperor Wu got even angrier.

### **Chapter 2037: The Romance (25)**

Feng Xun nudged Chaoge and whispered, "Obey His Majesty. Don't make His Majesty hate Xiao Wu."

What?

Hearing that, Chaoge immediately dropped to her knees.

Pointing at Chaoge, Emperor Wu was so angry that he didn't know what to say.

He pointed at Chaoge with a trembling finger and gritted his teeth. "In all my years, this is the first time I've ever seen a girl fight like that in front of me, and the person you hit was a princess!"

Chaoge wouldn't have it. She tilted her head and stared at Emperor Wu. "That's because she deserved it!"

That attitude...

Emperor Wu almost fainted.

"You unruly girl! You've defied your emperor and assaulted a princess of the grassland! That's punishable by death!" Emperor Wu was furious.

Everyone else was astonished.

Was the emperor still holding a grudge toward Unflower for killing his guard back then, and wanted to kill her disciple now? Miss Duan was a genius now!

"Your Majesty, have mercy!"

"Your Majesty, please don't!"

The senior officials implored him.

Master Dugu said, "Your Majesty, the girl is a stubborn one. Please let me take her away. I'll refine this crude stone into a piece of jade!"

Master Zuo glared at him.

Why should the Dugu family have this genius girl?

"Your Majesty, I've just lost two children. Please give the girl to the Zuo family."

Seeing this, Lord Mu decided to join in the competition as well.

He said, "Your Majesty, as you know, Yaoyao has left the imperial capital, and I have no children living with me now. I'd like to have this girl as my goddaughter, and I'd like Your Majesty's permission!"

And they weren't the only ones who wanted to recruit Chaoge. The heads of the other forces tried to claim her as well.

Duan Chaoge was dumbfounded. She looked around her and mumbled, "Why am I so popular now?"

Feng Xun said grumpily, "Hey, be content! Don't be smug!"

Duan Chaoge said, "I... I'm not!"

Feng Xun said, "You're the only disciple of Unflower. All those men wanted to infiltrate the mysterious Hua clan, but failed. You, on the other hand, succeeded without knowing it. You may inherit the Hua clan one day. Of course these men want to take advantage of your status."

Emperor Wu smirked.

“Since so many people have pleaded for you, I don’t think I should kill you now, but you still need to be punished. You’ll be flogged 80 times!”

Duan Chaoge said, “What? Why? Hey!”

At Emperor Wu’s command, two guards charged toward her.

They were so strong and powerful that they picked her up like eagles catching a chicken.

Meanwhile, someone had set up the bench.

The two guards pressed Chaoge onto the bench and tied her hands and feet. She couldn’t move at all.

Chaoge panicked.

Didn’t those people call her a genius?

Wasn’t she the only disciple of Unflower?

Wasn’t she going to inherit the Hua clan?

Why was she being punished?

Getting flogged meant that her trousers would be removed in public, and that was the worst humiliation for a girl.

Feng Xun pleaded on her behalf. “Your Majesty —”

### **Chapter 2038: The Romance (26)**

But as soon as Feng Xun spoke, Emperor Wu threw a dirty look at him. “Shut up! One more word and I’ll punish you as well!”

Prime Minister Liu, who was seldom noticed, glanced at Feng Xun and shook his head.

If His Majesty wanted to punish the girl, he must have his reasons.

Because only after he punished her could he give her a job.

It sounded unreasonable, but one could understand if one thought about it.

But Feng Xun didn’t have time to think. He couldn’t let such a humiliating thing happen to Duan Chaoge.

If he just stood there and watched, Xiao Wu would never forgive him.

“Your Majesty, please stop this!” Feng Xun knelt down and cupped his fists. “I’ll take Miss Chaoge’s place.”

Emperor Wu was furious.

He glared at Feng Xun. “If you like being punished so much, you can have it! Bring me another bench! Feng Xun will be flogged twice as many times as Duan Chaoge! Spare no strength!”

“Your Majesty —”

Lady Northern Feng paled.

The “spare no strength” part was terrifying.

The people doing the flogging were the most capable eunuchs in court. If the emperor told them to spare no strength, Feng Xun would suffer from internal injuries.

“Sorry about this.”

Two old eunuchs stepped out. There was no expression on their faces, and they gave everyone an oppressive feeling.

“Lady Northern Feng, please leave,” Emperor Wu said coldly.

Seeing this, Ranmil smirked.

“Princess, shall we go?”

Xiaocao, Ranmil’s personal maid, spoke gently as she took care of the wounds on Ranmil’s face.

They were already leaving, but Ranmil stopped when she saw what was going to happen.

With her swollen face, she grimaced in pain even if she moved her mouth a little, but she still snorted.

“I’m not going anywhere. Why should I? His Majesty has my back now!”

“Start!” Emperor Wu gave the order.

*Whoosh!*

Two benches were set next to each other. Feng Xun and Chaoge lay on their stomachs.

Two old eunuchs stood on one side each, and instead of wooden rods, they were holding rods made from iron!

They were thick, long, and filled with spiritual essence. Chaoge almost fainted at the first hit.

It really hurt.

But many people were watching closely, as if they were going to recruit Chaoge as soon as the flogging was over.

Ranmil laughed.

Sefiro laughed.

So did the older prince.

And Chieftain Senal.

“Use all your strength!” This was the way Emperor Wu maintained his dignity as an emperor.

*Thump!*

*Thump!*

*Thump!*

Each time the iron rod fell, blood splashed.

It was such a scary thing to watch.

Chaoge felt that she was going to pass out.

She gritted her teeth.

If Xiao Wu was here... Xiao Wu would never let this happen to her...

Just then, she heard a click.

The tightly shut bronze door slowly opened.

“Oh god! They...”

“She’s still alive!”

“How’s that possible?!”

### **Chapter 2039: The Romance (27)**

Everyone stared at the bronze door in amazement.

There stood a teenage boy and a teenage girl, both beautiful and extraordinary.

Together, they looked as wonderful as a picture.

But no one was in the mood to be amazed now, because everyone was astonished to see who they were.

“Feng Wu!!!”

“Isn’t she dead?!”

“Doesn’t the door only open once every three years?!”

...

Ranmil sprang to her feet and watched in disbelief.

How was this possible?

She had to be seeing things!

But there Feng Wu was, very much alive. No matter how many times Ranmil rubbed her eyes, Feng Wu didn’t disappear.

To Ranmil’s frustration, the crown prince of the empire was right next to Feng Wu.

Moreover, wherever Feng Wu went, Jun Linyuan was half a step behind her, as if he was her most loyal protector.

What a scene!

Moreover —

Ranmil also noticed something strange.

She was the one who had pushed Feng Wu back into the tombs, and it was only reasonable that Feng Wu would go after her as soon as she came out.

However, Feng Wu was giving off a cold air now, and she looked so unapproachable that one felt a chill even just looking at her.

There were no emotions in those brooding eyes.

Ranmil stared at Feng Wu.

However...

To Ranmil's frustration, no matter how hard she stared at Feng Wu, the latter only looked past her as if she didn't recognize her.

She completely ignored Ranmil.

That was even worse than hatred.

Because hatred meant that she still cared. Feng Wu's indifference meant that she didn't care about Ranmil at all.

Ranmil was already angry at Duan Chaohe, but now, Feng Wu's ignorance completely infuriated her.

She wasn't the only one who noticed how cold Feng Wu looked.

Many people saw it as well.

Sefiro was a bit slow. Since she stood closer to Feng Wu, she mocked her.

"Isn't it Feng Wu? I thought you died in the tombs. I didn't expect to see you come out alive."

As soon as she said that, she noticed that Jun Linyuan gave her a glance.

That made Sefiro's head go blank.

The "Feng Wu" she was talking to used to have bright, pretty eyes, but now, they looked like the eyes of an eagle. One glance from "Feng Wu" and Sefiro felt a chill run down her spine.

"I..." Sefiro wanted to speak, but she forgot what she was going to say.

Meanwhile, "Jun Linyuan" smirked and said, "I see that you've missed me."

What?!

Sefiro immediately waved her hands. "Your Royal Highness, that's not what I mean. I was talking about Feng

**Chapter 2040: The Romance (28)**

Feng Wu looked around and noticed in pleasant surprise that people would look away when their eyes met. They all feared her.

She felt like she was back in the classroom in her previous life, when students wouldn't meet the teacher's eyes for fear that they might be picked out to answer questions.

Switching bodies with Jun Linyuan didn't seem so bad now.

As soon as she began to like her new identity, she saw a miserable scene.

Chaoge!

She and Feng Xun lay on their stomachs on two benches, and their lower backs were badly mutilated.

Feng Wu felt something click in her head.

Usually, she was an easygoing person, but she would never let people hurt her family.

"Chao —" Feng Wu walked toward Chaoge, but Jun Linyuan tugged at her.

Feng Wu looked at him in confusion.

Jun Linyuan said grimly, "Remember who you are now!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She was so worried just then that she almost forgot that she was Jun Linyuan now.

If she went to look at Chaoge in this body, Chaoge would probably freak out.

Everyone was watching Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan. Maybe they didn't dare to stare at Jun Linyuan, but looking at Feng Wu was fine.

Therefore, they saw something they didn't want to see.

Were Feng Wu and the crown prince so close?

They were murmuring to each other and kept tugging back and forth.

Ranmil almost couldn't contain her jealousy.

Feng Wu couldn't care less about Ranmil's feelings. She looked at Chaoge and saw that the latter was stunned. She couldn't understand why "Jun Linyuan" looked so concerned.

Feng Wu cleared her throat.

She didn't want people to think that there was something between Chaoge and Jun Linyuan.

She then walked to Feng Xun and asked coldly, "What happened?"

Feng Xun said, "His Majesty wanted to punish Chaoge, so I thought I should keep her company. Otherwise, she would be so lonely."

Feng Xun... He must have been punished because he said the wrong thing.



Feng Wu threw a dirty look at Feng Xun and mimicked Jun Linyuan's tone. "Idiot."

Feng Xun chuckled and scratched his head.

"What a fool." Feng Wu felt a little guilty.

Feng Xun looked surprised.

Since when was the poker-faced Boss Jun so compassionate? Did something happen in the tombs?

Feng Xun said, "I'm so relieved that Xiao Wu came out with you. I wasn't so worried, because you were inside. I didn't expect you to save her. Teehee, that girl said that..."

Feng Wu frowned. "What did she say?"

As she spoke, she reached into her sleeve to find some medicine for Feng Xun and Chaoge.

But she didn't find anything.

Because it was carried by her original body.

At that thought, Feng Wu reached out to Jun Linyuan.

"What?" Jun Linyuan frowned at Feng Wu.

"The Blood-clotting Pills," Feng Wu said.

Jun Linyuan looked impatient, but he still took a small porcelain bottle out of his sleeve and tossed it at Feng Wu.