

## **G E D 2041**

### **Chapter 2041: The Romance (29)**

Feng Wu happily took the medicine and was about to give it to Feng Xun.

But Feng Xun looked at her in amazement.

So did everyone else around them.

What...

Were they seeing things?

The crown prince had just smiled at Feng Wu and asked her for something, but Feng Wu couldn't be bothered to talk to him and even impatiently threw something at His Royal Highness!

That was outrageous!

The girls who secretly had a crush on Jun Linyuan couldn't accept it, especially Ranmil.

Her face had drained of all color, and she was frozen on the spot, as if she had been struck by lightning.

No, something was wrong!

She couldn't believe her eyes.

Next to her, Xiaocao was perplexed. "Your Highness, doesn't Miss Feng Wu like His Royal Highness? Why is she so arrogant?"

Ranmil didn't know what to say.

So, the others had seen it as well. It hadn't been an illusion.

As for the others... No one dared to discuss the crown prince in front of him, but they still found it odd.

Why was Feng Wu so arrogant?

Since walking out of the bronze door, she had kept her hands behind her back as if she was inspecting her territory. She seemed to treat the rest of the crowd as ants.

And she was so impatient with the crown prince. How could she do it?

They all felt so indignant on the crown prince's behalf.

To their frustration, the crown prince smiled at Feng Wu.

Had he smiled? Was he infatuated with Feng Wu?

Feng Wu also noticed the strange look in everyone's eyes, so she gave the medicine to Xuan Yi and Qiuling.

Xuan Yi could treat Feng Xun, and Qiuling would take care of Chaoge.

As for herself...

She turned her head and saw the person next to her, who was behaving like the most capable man in the world.

She nudged Jun Linyuan, hoping that he could change his demeanor.

Jun Linyuan ignored her and turned to stare at Emperor Wu.

Emperor Wu was infuriated by the look in Jun Linyuan's eyes.

He gave the order to punish them, and they had only been flogged less than 20 times... He could understand if Jun Linyuan glared at him, but "Feng Wu" was the one glaring at him now.

Crossing his hands behind his back, Jun Linyuan stared at Emperor Wu with cold eyes.

Emperor Wu almost fainted.

The look "Feng Wu" gave him made him feel like a fatuous ruler.

"Feng Wu" was as bold as Jun Linyuan now!

"What? Do you have something to say?" Emperor Wu walked toward "her."

Jun Linyuan asked coldly, "Why did you punish them?"

Emperor Wu was so angry that he almost laughed.

How dare this girl question him?

"How dare you defy your emperor like this?! Take her down!" Emperor Wu pointed at "Feng Wu."

"How dare you?!" the crown prince said coldly.

Emperor Wu saw the familiar fierce look in "her" eyes.

His heart skipped a beat.

That look reminded him so much of Jun Linyuan!

The crowd was astonished as well.

How bold was Feng Wu now? How could she speak to the emperor like that?

He was Emperor Wu!

Seeing this, Feng Wu almost had a nervous breakdown.

### **Chapter 2042: The Romance (30)**

Feng Wu wanted to scream. She immediately grabbed Jun Linyuan's hand and stared at him.

The crown prince ignored her and brushed off her hand.

The crowd couldn't believe what they saw.

What?!

What did they just see?!

Feng Wu just brushed His Royal Highness's hand away...

How dare she?!

They all looked at one another and talked among themselves.

Ranmil and Sefiro were already flushed with anger.

But Ranmil was better at controlling her rage.

"How dare she?! Who does she think she is?!" Sefiro and Ranmil were in the same boat now.

Ranmil clenched her fists, and blue veins popped on her forehead.

Emperor Wu was astonished.

Since when did his defiant and arrogant son become so... relenting?

The Jun Linyuan he knew would definitely lose his temper.

Feng Wu was doomed!

Emperor Wu wasn't the only one who thought that way; the others also believed that was what was going to happen.

However...

The crown prince let Feng Wu push him away without protesting. Instead, he moved closer to her.

What the hell?!

Had this world gone insane?

...

Jun Linyuan's internal injury flared up after he pushed Feng Wu away, and he started coughing.

He coughed so hard that his cheeks flushed.

Feng Wu was worried. That was her body.

So, she immediately moved closer and lowered her voice. "How's my body? Is it serious? I thought you repaired it."

Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu, stopped coughing, and said coldly, "The Magic Soul Vine feeds on blood, and your body is badly damaged. How am I supposed to repair it so soon?"

"Not even you?" Feng Wu eyed Jun Linyuan eagerly.

Jun Linyuan said, "Your body is too weak."

Feng Wu said awkwardly, "You're going to repair it, right?"

Jun Linyuan threw a dirty look at Feng Wu and wouldn't speak.

Seeing their heads getting closer and closer, Emperor Wu was furious.

“Jun Linyuan, you... Come over here!”

Emperor Wu bellowed.

“Jun Linyuan” followed.

Emperor Wu glared at “Jun Linyuan.” “Why did you bring that annoying girl here?!”

That annoying girl? The crown prince didn’t like the sound of that. His face darkened, and there was a cold look in his eyes.

Emperor Wu was speechless. Did this Feng Wu think that she had married into the royal family already? Where did this arrogance come from?

Feng Wu cleared her throat.

She took Jun Linyuan’s hand and whispered, “Don’t be angry! Your body is too weak to get angry. Please calm down. You’re going to get me killed.”

Jun Linyuan snorted.

But Feng Wu did have a point, so Jun Linyuan changed his demeanor.

After appeasing Jun Linyuan, Feng Wu walked to Emperor Wu’s side.

Emperor Wu glared at Feng Wu and asked, “Jun Linyuan, what do you think you’re doing?!”

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Emperor Wu asked, “What are you doing with that Feng Wu?!”

Feng Wu said, “What?”

Emperor Wu was furious.

“Stop pretending! Don’t think you can do whatever you want just because you’re more capable than I am! Do you really want to marry her?!”

### **Chapter 2043: His Royal Highness (1)**

Feng Wu opened her eyes in astonishment.

What? Marry her?

Emperor Wu stared at Feng Wu in frustration. “Yes, she’s a pretty girl, and you probably won’t find more than a handful of girls who are prettier. But you don’t have to do this!

“Do you really need to indulge her like this? She can be one of your royal concubines at most! Remember this: We’ve already chosen a wife for you! Keep that in mind!”

Emperor Wu scolded “Jun Linyuan.”

When telling his son off, Emperor Wu didn't sound so different from other fathers.

Feng Wu then heard a beep in her head.

"You have five minutes until the eighth trial expires.

"I repeat, you have five minutes until the eighth trial expires."

That was...

"Peach Blossom Fairy?" Feng Wu called for the fairy in her head.

"Yes..." the fairy said timidly.

Feng Wu asked, "Can you talk now?"

The fairy said, "I may get caught, but I'm a kind person, so I have to deliver this message to you. You only have five minutes left, so hurry up. I'm off."

"Hey, you —" Feng Wu called in her head.

The fairy left quickly, and no matter how many times Feng Wu tried to summon her, she wouldn't show up again. That was how scary she found Jun Linyuan.

Five minutes...

The eighth trial frustrated Feng Wu.

Because the requirement was that Jun Linyuan had to officially acknowledge their marriage contract.

Feng Wu looked at Jun Linyuan a few steps away. Sefiro and Ranmil were saying something to him. By the looks of it, they were saying bad things behind her back.

In fact, the two princesses were provoking "Feng Wu."

Sefiro did most of the talking.

She stared at "Feng Wu" and asked, "Who do you think you are?"

Poor Sefiro. She had no idea that she wasn't talking to the real Feng Wu. Instead, it was Jun Linyuan, whom she had a crush on.

The crown prince had a short temper, so he frowned at Sefiro.

Sefiro smirked. "You're not that good at all. You were a Level 7 Spiritual Elder before you went in, and you're still a Level 7 Spiritual Elder now.

"Did you know? Your two minions, Duan Chao and Qiuling, made some great progress!

"Duan Chao is a Level 8 Spiritual Elder now, and even your little one is a Level 6 Spiritual Elder now! Aren't you ashamed of yourself?

"Who gave you the courage to push His Royal Highness? He can kill you for that!"

The frown on Jun Linyuan's face grew bigger.

Seeing this, Sefiro snorted. “Guess what? My father decided to let the two of us go to the Junwu Empire with him this time. Your emperor said that we can choose any man in the Junwu Empire to be our husband!

“My sister and I have made up our minds. His Royal Highness is the only one we want!”

Jun Linyuan glanced at Sefiro.

“But there’s only one crown prince, and there are two of us.. So, we’re going to marry the same husband.”

### **Chapter 2044: His Royal Highness (2)**

“Since we want this marriage so much, we don’t expect to be official wives, but we’ll definitely be the most senior royal consorts!

“Did you hear me? The most senior ones! You’re not getting that title!”

Sefiro bragged in front of “Feng Wu” and raised her chin. “And you’ll be nothing but a bed-warming maid. Haha, you’ll see!”

After that, Sefiro turned to leave.

Once she and Ranmil were gone —

“Moron.”

The crown prince spoke for the first time.

Feng Wu could read lips.

From her angle, she could see exactly what Sefiro had said.

She felt so embarrassed for the girl.

Oh, dear.

If Sefiro knew that she hadn’t been talking to Feng Wu but the crown prince himself, she would probably be scared to death.

Feng Wu genuinely felt sorry for Sefiro.

“Jun Linyuan, are you listening to me?!”

Feng Wu heard Emperor Wu growl.

The officials were used to the way Emperor Wu and Jun Linyuan interacted with each other, so they weren’t surprised.

“Huh? What?” Feng Wu was so focused on reading Jun Linyuan’s lips that she didn’t hear what Emperor Wu said.

What was more...

Her time to finish the eighth trial was running out, and all she could think about was how to make Jun Linyuan help her do it. She grew anxious.

Emperor Wu asked, “Do you really want to marry her?!”

He was shouting so loudly that it made Feng Wu’s ears ring.

Wait!

Her eyes lit up!

The eighth trial required Jun Linyuan to acknowledge their marriage contract in front of everyone.

And she was Jun Linyuan now.

In that case, if she made the announcement, would that count?

“Jun Linyuan, answer me!” Emperor Wu was going to explode.

Feng Wu clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. “My marriage contract with Feng Wu was never annulled. Father, did you forget that?”

At those words —

A hush fell over the crowd.

They could hear the sound of leaves falling to the ground because no one dared to breathe.

If they had been surprised by the interaction between Feng Wu and the crown prince, what they just heard could make their hearts stop.

The marriage contract was still in place?

Hadn’t it been canceled?

How could they still be engaged?

But the crown prince had said it himself. It had to be true.

Sefiro and Ranmil had just threatened “Feng Wu,” and they couldn’t believe their ears.

That was impossible!

They screamed in their heads.

All eyes were on Emperor Wu.

They were all waiting for his reply.

Emperor Wu was dumbfounded.

In fact, he didn’t know if the marriage arrangement had been successfully canceled or not, for Jun Linyuan had handled it himself despite his young age.

Afterward, he wouldn’t say a word about it, so Emperor Wu had stopped asking.

He had been convinced that his son would give up on the crippled girl. Why wouldn't he?

### **Chapter 2045: His Royal Highness (3)**

Emperor Wu looked like he had been struck by lightning.

Feng Wu paid no attention to either Jun Linyuan or Emperor Wu. Right now, she was completely inside her head.

She had just said the words needed for the eighth trial.

Although it was an embarrassing thing to say, to get her beautiful master back, she would do anything.

She waited nervously for the beeping sound.

Her heart raced.

Faster.

She only had five minutes, and half of that time had already passed. She couldn't afford any delay now.

However, no matter how long she waited, she didn't hear that sound.

The only thing she heard was the fairy's voice.

"Gosh! Little master, are you an idiot?" The fairy communicated with Feng Wu again, despite the danger.

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

The fairy said, "Who are you?"

Feng Wu said, "I'm Feng Wu."

The fairy said, "Am I talking to you or His Royal Highness?"

Feng Wu said, "Me, of course."

The fairy said, "There you have it. Can you repeat what the eighth trial is, then?"

Feng Wu said, "Jun Linyuan needs to acknowledge our marriage contract in front of everyone."

The fairy said, "That's right. Jun Linyuan has to acknowledge it. Are you him?"

Feng Wu said, "Well..."

The fairy said in a hurry, "Your time is almost up. I'm off!"

With a whoosh, the fairy disappeared again.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She scratched her head. At first, she thought that she could use this body to finish the eighth trial. There would only be four trials left after that. How sweet!

But there was no free lunch in the world.



Feng Wu eyed Jun Linyuan eagerly.

Jun Linyuan was looking at her as well.

He waved at her.

Feng Wu ran happily toward him.

The crowd closed their eyes.

The crown prince was running happily toward Feng Wu; they couldn't bring themselves to look.

Feng Wu's thoughts spun as she ran toward Jun Linyuan.

What should she do to make Jun Linyuan admit it in front of everyone?

Feng Wu ran to Jun Linyuan, stood still, and took a deep breath. She got straight to the point. "Tell me. Does our marriage agreement still stand?"

As she spoke, she took out her half of the dark jade.

It was said that this was the token of the marriage agreement.

Feng Wu dangled the pendant in front of Jun Linyuan and asked, "Do you have the other half?"

In fact, Feng Wu knew that he did.

Because she was Jun Linyuan now, and she knew that she had Jun Linyuan's half.

She had found it when she had taken inventory of Jun Linyuan's belongings just then.

Jun Linyuan kept his unblinking gaze on Feng Wu.

There was an indescribable expression in his eyes.

His eyes were like bottomless pits.

No one could meet such a gaze, but Feng Wu wasn't just anyone.

She needed to bring her beautiful master back. She had to finish this trial.

#### **Chapter 2046: His Royal Highness (4)**

Everyone looked at "Feng Wu."

Seeing that "Feng Wu" kept staring at the crown prince and didn't take out the token, they felt there was some hope.

Had Feng Wu lost her half? She must have.

Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu. "Do you really want to marry me so badly?"

*Retch* —

If someone was drinking water now, they would spit it out.

Feng Wu must have lost her mind, to talk to the crown prince like that.

Feng Wu looked at Jun Linyuan and said calmly, "I just want to make sure that we both have our tokens. If the marriage agreement isn't valid, we can move on with our lives. Right?"

Jun Linyuan gave her a half-smile. "Be honest."

Feng Wu said, "I am."

The crown prince mocked her. "You've known all along that I have it, and you're making me admit it in front of everyone. You must be doing it on purpose."

Feng Wu blushed. Jun Linyuan was so clever!

The crowd was speechless.

How could the "crown prince" let "Feng Wu" talk to him like that?

How did Feng Wu do it?

*Ding* —

Feng Wu finally heard the beep she had been waiting for.

"Congratulations. You've finished the eighth trial."

*Phew* —

Feng Wu let out a breath of relief.

Finally.

There were only four trials left now.

After she finished them, she could get another broken star piece, and her beautiful master would wake up, and it wouldn't be for just three days!

The thought of her beautiful master waking up filled Feng Wu with motivation and hope.

But —

Feng Wu suddenly realized something serious.

She and Jun Linyuan were actually still engaged!

The engagement hadn't been annulled!

She... Feng Wu heard a rumble in her ears.

That was crazy!

She and Jun Linyuan were engaged!

"I won't have it!"

Feng Wu was still trying to figure out how to make the engagement go away, when she heard a familiar voice.

Feng Wu looked up and saw the empress dowager.

The empress dowager was hurrying toward them, supported by Granny Lan. Despite her old age, she was very fast.

Feng Wu saw that the empress dowager was doing much better now.

The empress dowager wore a black brocade robe, and her face was darker than a cloudy sky.

“Grandma —”

Although the crown prince and Emperor Wu couldn’t wait to quarrel with each other, both loved the empress dowager.

Therefore, even someone as arrogant as Jun Linyuan greeted the old lady.

But —

He was Feng Wu now, and the empress dowager didn’t like Feng Wu at all...

So her face immediately darkened, and she threw a dirty look at “Feng Wu.”

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

Turning around, the empress dowager took Feng Wu’s hand and said, “Junjun, I was so worried. Were you hurt? How do you feel now? Do you have a headache?”

Feng Wu glanced at Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan crossed his hands behind his back and looked up at the sky.

Feng Wu smiled to herself but didn’t let anything show. She shook her head at the empress dowager. “I’m fine.”

The old lady pressed. “Are you sure?”

Feng Wu said, “Yes, I’m perfectly fine.”

The empress dowager patted Feng Wu’s head. “You don’t sound so good.”

#### **Chapter 2047: His Royal Highness (5)**

The empress dowager patted Feng Wu’s head. “You don’t sound so good.”

Feng Wu rubbed her head and chuckled.

The old lady didn’t like her at all, but now that she was Jun Linyuan, the old lady couldn’t show her enough love.

The empress dowager had turned around already, but she suddenly turned back.

Recalling who she was now, Feng Wu immediately put on a deadpan face.

The old lady didn't suspect anything.

Feng Wu told herself that in her head.

She had to be careful. She would be in a lot of trouble if the others noticed.

And that wasn't all of it.

With Jun Linyuan's temper, he must have made a lot of enemies. If they realized that she was actually him now, would they take the chance to kill him?

If she was them, she would definitely do it.

Therefore, Feng Wu took a deep breath and looked as Jun Linyuan-like as possible.

Meanwhile, the empress dowager had already reached Jun Linyuan, aka Feng Wu.

Her face darkened, and she looked very displeased.

"Show me the jade pendant." She reached out to "Feng Wu."

Jun Linyuan respected the empress dowager, so of course, he gave it to her.

Hence, he handed the pendant to the empress dowager.

She examined the pendant closely before putting it in her sleeve.

Jun Linyuan looked at the empress dowager with a brooding expression in his eyes.

"We'll talk about the engagement after we go back to the imperial capital," said the empress dowager, waving her hands.

Jun Linyuan's face darkened.

Was the empress dowager going to annul the engagement?

Seeing this, the empress dowager was displeased, and she smirked. "What? Are you upset?"

Jun Linyuan stared at the empress dowager.

The empress dowager snorted. "How dare you?! You're just a common girl!"

Feng Wu was about to run to them, when she recalled that she was Jun Linyuan now.

So, she put her hands behind her back like Jun Linyuan did, and strolled toward them.

Feng Wu knew that Jun Linyuan hadn't forgotten that he should be playing her, but he was too proud to do it.

Therefore, she glanced at Jun Linyuan and said, "Hey, little Feng Wu, how could you upset the empress dowager?!"

The crown prince turned to stare at Feng Wu.

This girl was enjoying this!

Feng Wu winked at Jun Linyuan, telling him to stay put.

Jun Linyuan smirked.

Feng Wu raised her chin and glanced at Jun Linyuan. "Since when can a common girl sneer at me? Apologize to Her Majesty now!"

Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes and gave Feng Wu a warning look.

She was pushing the limit.

There was a flicker in her eyes. She was taking the opportunity to tease him!

Seeing that her "grandson" was on her side, the empress dowager was elated.

The empress dowager gave "Feng Wu" an arrogant look before turning to the real Feng Wu. "Junjun, if you want to take this girl with you, you need to train her first."

### **Chapter 2048: His Royal Highness (6)**

Feng Wu held the empress dowager's hand and nodded. "Yes, of course. I'll train her well."

The empress dowager said, "Are you going to marry such a girl? You should cancel the marriage contract!"

Feng Wu chuckled inwardly but said obediently, "Yes, of course. I'll do that later."

The empress dowager caressed Feng Wu's hand and smiled. "Good boy. I'm so happy to hear that. I'll find you a nice girl. Don't worry. I already have an eye on someone."

Feng Wu knew whom she was referring to.

"Grandma —" Feng Wu changed the subject. She pointed at Feng Xun and said, "What's with all the flogging?"

The empress dowager nodded and told Emperor Wu, "Your Majesty, it's a good thing that they all made it out alive. They all look exhausted. Let them go back and have some rest. We've been here for so long. I think we should head back tomorrow."

Emperor Wu always listened to his mother. Since the empress dowager had said so, he nodded and said, "Alright. We'll set out tomorrow."

The Junwu Empire team had gained a lot from the event this time.

Most of the younger generation had risen two or three levels, and the death rate was very low.

The grassland was the unlucky side. Not only had Ranmil lost her cultivation, the other members hadn't improved much either.

Chieftain Senal laughed. "If Your Majesty has decided to leave tomorrow, I'd like to invite you to a farewell banquet tonight."

Emperor Wu wouldn't say no to that.

“I understand.”

They all dispersed and went back to their tents.

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu. “You! Get over here!”

After that, he led Feng Wu into his tent.

Granny Gong and Feng looked at each other in bewilderment.

They looked at each other and felt that something wasn’t right. But what was it?

Feng watched Feng Wu’s gait and frowned.

“Is there something wrong?” Granny Gong frowned and asked.

Feng said, “Let’s wait and see.”

Chaoge and Qiuling had a lot of things to tell Feng Wu, but they were both confused when they saw her going into the crown prince’s tent.

Just then —

Were they seeing things?

Did Feng Wu just command the crown prince? Since when was she so bold?

They couldn’t understand it.

“Something’s not right,” said someone behind them.

“Feng Xun?” Chaoge stared at him.

Although they had just been flogged, Feng Wu’s medicine was so effective that they could already limp around.

“Do you find it strange too?” Chaoge stared at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun rubbed his chin. “Of course it’s strange. Boss Jun is so protective of Xiao Wu. He was never like that. This isn’t good.”

Chaoge asked, “Why? Isn’t it good?”

Feng Xun said, “But Xiao Wu specifically told me that Boss Jun isn’t the one she likes. Boss Jun will be so disappointed!”

Chaoge asked, “What do you want to do?”

Feng Xun said, “I won’t be a good friend if I don’t tell him anything.”

Chaoge said, “Feng Xun, I’m warning you, stay out of their business. You’ll only create more trouble!”

Feng Xun looked at Chaoge but didn’t say anything.

**Chapter 2049: His Royal Highness (7)**

Chaoge glared at him. "Promise me that you won't interfere."

Feng Xun scratched his head. He didn't want to, but he couldn't live with his conscience.

Back in the tent.

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu and asked coldly, "Are you happy now?"

Feng Wu looked at him innocently. "What are you talking about?"

Jun Linyuan snorted. "Kneel down and apologize to Her Majesty!"

Feng Wu chuckled, but she put on a straight face when she saw the way Jun Linyuan stared at her. However, she couldn't hide the smile in her eyes.

Crossing his hands behind his back, Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu and said, "You're not allowed to leave my side!"

Feng Wu was about to retort, when she heard something at that moment.

*Ding —*

The ninth trial had started!

"Got it?" Jun Linyuan glared at Feng Wu.

However, the voice didn't tell her what the task was.

She then remembered something.

Was it because the fairy was still with Jun Linyuan? Was that why she hadn't come out to announce the task yet?

Hence, Feng Wu showed her palm to Jun Linyuan.

The crown prince frowned. "What?"

Feng Wu chuckled. "There's a little thing in me. Can I have it back, please?"

Jun Linyuan frowned. "Don't smile like that with my face."

Feng Wu nodded and straightened her face. "Jun Linyuan, please give it back to me now."

She then gave a bow.

The crown prince couldn't stand seeing "himself" behave that way, so he took the fairy out and tossed it to Feng Wu.

Feng Wu was delighted to have the fairy back.

"Ninth trial, ninth trial."

After the fairy woke up, she immediately climbed into Feng Wu's chest pocket and communicated with Feng Wu in her mind.

Feng Wu said, "Tell me now."

The fairy said, "You have to stay by Jun Linyuan's side all the time for a month."

WHAT?!

Feng Wu drew in her breath. "A month? That's so long. Wasn't there already a similar task before?"

The fairy cleared her throat. "Well, you didn't switch bodies then, so that doesn't count."

Feng Wu said, "Fine, that doesn't count, then. Tell me now. What do you mean by 'stay by his side all the time'? How am I supposed to do that?"

The fairy cleared her throat. "Don't be so serious. We can loosen the restriction a little."

Feng Wu asked, "For instance?"

The fairy said, "For instance, you can stay within five steps of him."

Feng Wu said, "Five steps? How's that possible?!"

The fairy said, "Ten steps then. That's the best I can do."

Feng Wu said, "No —"

However, before Feng Wu could say another word, the fairy disappeared.

Before she left, she said in Feng Wu's mind, "It's a deal, then! The trial starts now!"

Feng Wu looked frustrated. She didn't agree to this!

"Feng Wu, are you listening to me?"

After the conversation was over, Feng Wu saw Jun Linyuan's dark face.

She asked, "What? What was that?"

Frustrated, the crown prince turned to leave.

"Stop right there!" Feng Wu stared at Jun Linyuan and shouted.

Jun Linyuan stopped and stared at Feng Wu. That was bold. The girl dared to yell at him now.

### **Chapter 2050: His Royal Highness (8)**

Seeing that the crown prince was displeased, Feng Wu immediately put on a smile. "Well, we can talk about it, right? There's no need to get angry. What did you say? I should stay by your side. Right?"

"Great!" Feng Wu smacked the table. "How about we play a game?"

Jun Linyuan raised his eyebrows and stared at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

Feng Wu was crying inwardly, but she still put on a happy face. "Let's play a game where I have to stay with you all the time."

Jun Linyuan gave her another confused look.



Feng Wu cleared her throat. She didn't know how to bring it up, but...

She had already reached the ninth trial, and she couldn't give up now. Otherwise, all her efforts so far would be wasted.

At that thought, Feng Wu gritted her teeth and said, "It's a really interesting game. We... We'll stay by each other's side for a month, and neither one can walk away from the other during this time. How's that?"

Feng Wu stared nervously at Jun Linyuan. "Well... I don't mean it literally. We can be ten steps from each other. How does that sound? It'll be fun."

Jun Linyuan looked at Feng Wu with his brooding eyes, and the emotion in them was quite indescribable.

Feng Wu's heart raced.

What if Jun Linyuan said no?

The chance of that happening was very high.

Feng Wu knew that if it were her, she would definitely say no. Why would a man and a woman stay with each other all the time for a month?

Therefore, she bit her lower lip and looked nervously at Jun Linyuan.

The crown prince only glanced at Feng Wu before he turned to leave.

Feng Wu grew uneasy.

That lousy fairy! How could she start the trial so quickly? She didn't give Feng Wu any time to prepare at all! What if Jun Linyuan walked ten steps away by accident?

Hence, she immediately followed Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan stopped and grinned at Feng Wu. "Do you really like me that much?"

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Jun Linyuan said, "That's a lousy excuse."

Feng Wu said, "Well..."

Crossing his hands behind him, Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu. "Do you think I should give you the chance?"

Feng Wu asked, "What chance?"

Jun Linyuan said, "Stop pretending. Don't you think that you're overdoing it?"

Feng Wu said, "Well..."

Jun Linyuan said, "Since you're not all that sincere, my answer is —"

"No, you can't!"

Jun Linyuan turned to leave after that.

And he counted in his head.

Ten, nine, eight, seven...

He believed that Feng Wu loved him too much not to stop him.

When he counted to five —

“Your Royal Highness —” Feng Wu caught up with him and held his hand. “Let’s talk. Why are you in such a rush? Come. Sit here with me.”

And there it was!

The crown prince smiled a little.

“What do you want to talk about?” He put on a serious and arrogant face.

Feng Wu vented her sarcasm inwardly. Once she finished the trials, she would never talk to him again!

“I see that someone’s angry,” said the crown prince with a half-smile.

Feng Wu immediately forced a smile. She then quickly poured Jun Linyuan some tea and said, “Your Royal Highness, here, have some tea.”