

G E D 2061

Chapter 2061: Romantic Company (7)

Emperor Wu stared at Feng Wu. "Do you still respect your father or not? Aren't they your brother and sister?"

Feng Wu looked at Emperor Wu in embarrassment.

What was wrong with Emperor Wu? Had he forgotten where he was? The chieftain was still here; why was he talking to "Jun Linyuan" like this in front of everyone?

Emperor Wu stared at "Jun Linyuan" and said coldly, "Answer me!"

Feng Wu had been about to make light of it at first, but now, she saw that she had to be more careful, since what she did might affect Jun Linyuan's position.

She smiled and looked at Emperor Wu. "Your Majesty, am I not your son?"

Emperor Wu snorted.

Feng Wu chuckled. "Since I'm your son, I don't think you should ask me if they're my brother and sister. You should ask Her Majesty the empress."

Emperor Wu almost choked. "Jun Linyuan!!!"

Feng Wu smiled. "What happened in the tombs was quite complicated. Your Majesty, if you want, I can tell you in detail, but you may want me to shut up because what my brother did was quite humiliating."

Emperor Wu glared at "Jun Linyuan" and was furious.

The second prince's stomach lurched.

He had done some cowardly things in the tombs and submitted to Ranmil. That was something too shameful for him to admit...

He gave Empress Dugu a meaningful look.

Empress Dugu took the hint, walked to Emperor Wu, and held his arm. She then spoke in a soft, pleasant voice. "Your Majesty, you're a father to all your vassals, and I know you spoke to His Royal Highness in such a manner because he's your son. I'm sure he doesn't mind, but we're still at a banquet now."

She then turned to Jun Linyuan and scolded him. "Your Royal Highness, you should know what His Majesty is like. You really need to apologize to your father now."

Feng Wu wondered what Jun Linyuan would do in such a situation.

At that thought, Feng Wu couldn't help but look at Jun Linyuan.

But he was still happily eating grapes, and looked quite content now that someone else had to deal with his problem.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Knowing how stubborn Jun Linyuan was, the empress dowager wouldn't let him apologize.

So she stepped forward and cast a stern look at Emperor Wu. "The banquet is about to start. Let's all go back to our seats and enjoy the farewell party."

Just before the crowd scattered, Feng Wu sighed. "I remember when my mother was still alive. Back then, Your Majesty would never question me like this.

"Then, my mother passed away, and Your Majesty had Empress Dugu. After that, Your Majesty hardly ever visited me anymore.

"I was never properly taught, and now, I'm accused of having a bad temper. Yes, it's all my fault. I shouldn't have grown up like this without my father around.

"I'm the only one to be blamed for this."

...

The crowd was about to scatter, but they all turned to look at "Jun Linyuan."

The crown prince was never big on expressing his feelings. He was known for his great cultivation achievements. But now, he looked so lonely that one couldn't help but feel sorry for him.

Chapter 2062: Romantic Company (8)

Everyone was imagining a three-year-old boy abandoned on a street corner...

The real crown prince had been eating grapes, and almost choked when he heard this.

She was doing it on purpose!

That girl absolutely said those things on purpose!

That was why she had given him that look just then!

As Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu, the others looked at her with different feelings.

The empress dowager immediately broke into tears and went to hold Jun Linyuan's hand.

"My child, you've been through so much..." She sounded heartbroken.

Because Jun Linyuan had never complained, when he showed a little emotion, other people would feel absolutely sorry for him.

What the empress dowager said pretty much confirmed Feng Wu's earlier words.

Empress Dugu blushed.

The empress dowager's words made her sound like a horrible stepmother. Although she couldn't wait to get rid of Jun Linyuan, she would never...

Everyone now looked at her suspiciously.

Emperor Wu felt embarrassed as well. He glared at "Jun Linyuan" and said, "What you said —"

But the empress dowager yelled at him and cut him off. "Be quiet! Are you still going to blame Junjun?!"

Emperor Wu rubbed his nose. "Mother, I'm just..."

The empress dowager was infuriated. "You just what?! You've only been listening to your wife ever since you married her, and started ignoring Junjun since the birth of your second son! You're no different than any other father out there! You've been turned into a stepfather by your new wife!

"And you won't even admit what you've done! Instead, you're trying to blame everything on Junjun! Your Majesty, you're the role model for all your vassals! You should be a just ruler, not a biased father! Am I right?"

Emperor Wu could only nod. "Yes, of course..."

The empress dowager smirked. "As long as I'm around, some people had better keep their ambitions to themselves! If you keep trying to take things that aren't supposed to be yours, I'll cut your fingers off!"

Empress Dugu's face was scarlet red.

Although the empress dowager didn't mention any names, everyone here knew whom she was referring to.

Empress Dugu had been scolded by the empress dowager too many times to care, but what intimidated her was that "Jun Linyuan" had changed "his" tactic.

Wasn't he supposed to be stubborn to a fault?

Since when did he learn to vent his grievances?

If he had learned to do that, the emperor might listen to him. After all, he was a remarkable young man.

At that thought, Empress Dugu looked up at Emperor Wu. She was even more disappointed when she saw the sympathetic look on Emperor Wu's face.

Mr. and Mrs. Dugu looked at each other, and their faces darkened as well.

If they didn't do anything, Jun Linyuan would become their greatest obstacle.

The atmosphere felt a little awkward.

Just then, Chieftain Senal stepped out with a chuckle. "Your Majesty, would you like to enjoy a performance?"

Everyone looked at him.

Chapter 2063: Romantic Company (9)

Why would he speak up during an awkward moment like this?

Chieftain Senal laughed. "Ranmil has just learned the ancient dance of Loulan. Your Majesty, would you like to see her performance?"

Emperor Wu was very embarrassed and had been looking for a way out. He took the offer without hesitation.

Of course, he said yes. He waved his hand and said, "Go ahead."

"The ancient dance of Loulan? Is it the legendary one?"

"Which one?"

"Legend has it that Loulan has an amazing dance known as 'Fierce Face.' It's supposed to be the hardest dance of the grassland and only exists in legends.

"It's extremely simple and about fierce conflict. At the same time, it also has a very gentle and feminine component. The dance is very demanding on the dancer's cultivation level and mental ability. The audience may feel enlightened and make a breakthrough!"

"Do you think Princess Ranmil can do the Fierce Face dance?"

"I don't think so. It's too demanding in so many aspects. If she hadn't lost her cultivation achievements, she may be able to do it, but she's only a Spiritual Grandmaster now. There's no way she can do that dance."

"What a pity. If it really is Fierce Face, maybe we can make a breakthrough.

"If she can do it, she'll be such a treasure!"

"Do you know who was the first person to dance Fierce Face?"

"Wasn't it Miss Yan Wu?"

"Yes, she was later called Master Yan Wu. She had a real Enchanting Body."

"And she's the only one with that attribute so far, so stop hoping for impossible things."

An Enchanting Body? Feng Xun asked Xuan Yi in bewilderment, "What's that? Why haven't I heard of it before?"

Xuan Yi's answer was concise. "Sleep with her, and your cultivation will improve."

Feng Xun asked, "Does that ability even exist?"

Xuan Yi rolled his eyes at him. "Only one such person existed in history, and she's passed away already."

Feng Xun said, "That makes sense. Otherwise, hardworking cultivators would be discouraged. That wouldn't be fair. So, what are they talking about?"

Xuan Yi said, "They were discussing the dance the princess was going to perform."

Feng Xun said, "That's ridiculous. How does the dance have anything to do with the Enchanting Body? I can't stand these people. That's just too easy.

"Plus, isn't it an inappropriate thing for a princess to do?"

Just then, they heard a man's voice.

"Let's welcome Princess Ranmil for the Fierce Face dance!"

WHAT?!

Everyone was astonished.

“Fierce Face?!”

“It really is that dance!”

“That’s impossible! She’s been reduced to a Spiritual Grandmaster already...”

Just then, Ranmil came out.

Everyone stared at her in wonder.

Her dress was semi-transparent, and it floated in the wind in an enchanting manner.

But that wasn’t what everyone was looking at.

They were focusing on her cultivation!

“Am I seeing this correctly?” Feng Xun rubbed his eyes. “She doesn’t look like a Spiritual Grandmaster to me!”

Chapter 2064: Romantic Company (10)

Xuan Yi had just been looking at Ranmil, but hearing what Feng Xun said, he noticed it as well.

He then frowned.

Emperor Wu noticed as well, and gave the chieftain a confused look.

The chieftain chuckled. “Your Majesty, is it about my daughter’s cultivation level?”

Emperor Wu said, “Princess Ranmil doesn’t look like a Spiritual Grandmaster to me. If I’m not mistaken, she’s a Spiritual Lord again now.”

“Hahaha —”

The chieftain was so satisfied that he laughed. “Your Majesty, that’s why my daughter insisted that she give us the Fierce Face dance.

“When everyone went back to get some rest just then, my daughter sat in the camp and cried. But as it turned out, it was a blessing in disguise. My girl’s bad luck is finally over!

“She was suddenly enlightened, and learned the meaning of the Fierce Face dance. After she finished dancing, she went back to being a Spiritual Lord!”

WHAT?!

Everyone was astonished to hear that.

Ranmil had gotten her cultivation back!

And it only took a dance to do it!

Everyone looked at Ranmil and felt as if she was glowing from head to toe.

Ranmil was back to the way she was and even more confident.

Her lips were slightly parted, and her eyes were narrowed. She didn't look like the perfectly innocent girl anymore.

Ranmil looked past the crowd and met "Feng Wu's" eyes with a smirk on her face, as if to say, "Thanks to you, I know this dance now."

"Everyone is a blessing to me, from the people that have helped me to the person that tried to set me up."

"Isn't there a saying in the Junwu Empire that one can only make achievements through hardship?"

"So, Miss Feng Wu, this dance is for you."

Suddenly, Ranmil turned to look at Emperor Wu and asked, "Your Majesty, would you like to make a bet with me?"

"Really?" Emperor Wu chuckled. "What bet?"

Ranmil said, "If my Fierce Face dance can keep a person here, will Your Majesty let that person stay?"

"A person? Who?"

Ranmil smiled. "It's a secret. Your Majesty will see. I just don't know if Your Majesty will be willing to part with that person."

With all the remarkable teenagers in the Junwu Empire, Emperor Wu felt that he could spare one, so he nodded and said, "Sure. If you have your eye on someone and he agrees to stay, I'll let him stay!"

"Thank you, Your Majesty," the chieftain chimed in.

"Your Majesty, please keep your promise." Fearing that Emperor Wu would go back on his word, Ranmil immediately started dancing.

The others weren't interested in the bet. They just glanced at "Feng Wu" from time to time.

They wondered what she was thinking now.

Earlier, she had destroyed Ranmil's cultivation in the tombs, but not only had Ranmil returned to her cultivation level, she had also learned the Fierce Face dance.

Chapter 2065: Romantic Company (11)

So, would Feng Wu feel regretful, get angry, or be scared?

Everyone tried to find those emotions on Feng Wu's face, but it was impossible. The person using that body now was Jun Linyuan...

The crown prince sat there and ate his meal as if everything happening around them had nothing to do with him.

He would glance at Feng Wu from time to time and wonder why the girl was still chatting happily with the empress dowager.

One had to admit that Ranmil's Fierce Face was indeed an incredible dance. Halfway through, there was a buzzing sound in the crowd, and someone made a breakthrough.

It was none other than Dugu Mengxi.

"I've made a breakthrough! But I didn't do anything."

He was thrilled.

Immediately, all eyes were on Dugu Mengxi.

Dugu Mengxi was glad to make a breakthrough, but he was even happier to do things that could upset Feng Wu.

So, he decided to praise Ranmil.

His cheeks were flushed with excitement, and he feigned a confused look as he looked around. "I really didn't do anything. I was just watching the dance. Why did this happen?"

"Dugu Mengxi, sit down!"

"Stop showing off!"

"We haven't sensed anything yet! Sit down, or we may lose the opportunity!"

The others were eager to watch the dance, and interrupted Dugu Mengxi.

Dugu Mengxi gave "Feng Wu" a provoking glance.

Just then, someone else made a breakthrough as well.

The crowd was excited again.

At first, Fierce Face struck the audience as the most innocent dance, and Ranmil looked like a fairy in the moonlight.

But halfway through, the dance became fierce, and the drumbeat was deafening.

Because of that, the audience grew excited and was lost in the dance.

In the second half, Ranmil began to take off her clothes, and the remaining pieces were almost see-through.

As she danced she moved closer and closer to "Jun Linyuan," who was, in fact, Feng Wu.

Feng Wu had been sitting with the empress dowager, but Jun Linyuan kept giving her dirty looks, so she made an excuse and went to sit with him.

For that, the empress dowager kept glaring at Jun Linyuan.

Ranmil had no idea that the person she was trying to seduce was a girl as well.

Because of that, she tried her best to give Feng Wu alluring looks.

That was an element of Fierce Face and the most important part of the second half of the dance.

Ranmil had only mastered that alluring look this afternoon.

She kept winking at “Jun Linyuan” now.

In fact, the crown prince was Ranmil’s real target tonight.

She had had her eye on him before she learned the dance.

And now, she had finally learned it.

Moreover, she had one more card up her sleeve.

Chapter 2066: Romantic Company (12)

Every man was enthralled by the dance.

Ranmil moved closer to Feng Wu. Suddenly, she slipped and fell into Feng Wu’s arms.

Feng Wu was astonished!

Jun Linyuan stared at her.

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

Before Feng Wu could react, Ranmil had risen to her feet and moved away, as if what happened was only part of the dance.

Feng Wu smelled her sleeve and noticed a unique scent. She smiled a little.

The music stopped.

Only then did the crowd come back to themselves and look at Ranmil in excitement.

“Bravo!”

“What a wonderful dance!”

“Amazing!”

“Princess Ranmil is so beautiful!”

...

Everyone was praising Ranmil, but she didn’t care about any of them. Her gaze was on “Jun Linyuan” the whole time, and his opinion was the only thing she cared about.

But “he” gave no reaction, which made Ranmil uneasy.

But she was used to taking the initiative, so she turned to Emperor Wu with a confident smile. “Your Majesty, does our bet still count?”

Emperor Wu smiled. “Of course it still counts. Now, which young man do you want to keep?”

Ranmil’s Fierce Face would benefit whichever man she wanted to keep.

Every young man looked eagerly at Ranmil.

“Pick me...”

She was beautiful and respectable, and she might dance Fierce Face for her man from time to time. All the teenagers looked forward to being picked.

Ranmil looked past the crowd and fixed her gaze on Feng Wu.

She then smiled. “Your Royal Highness, do you want to stay here with me?”

WHAT?!

Everyone gave Ranmil strange looks.

That was bold!

Jun Linyuan was the crown prince of the empire and the future emperor. Did she really think that he would stay behind for her? Although Ranmil was beautiful, she was still asking too much.

Everyone shook their heads. That was never going to happen.

Emperor Wu was surprised by that request as well. How could the princess choose Jun Linyuan?

Feng Wu looked from Ranmil to Jun Linyuan.

She asked him with her eyes, “Do you want her?”

The crown prince glared at Feng Wu.

He was very angry!

Feng Wu cringed and took the hint.

But other people had a different understanding of their interaction.

Emperor Wu and the empress dowager saw that “Feng Wu” was staring at the “crown prince” and threatening “him,” and they were astonished.

The empress dowager gritted her teeth. “Junjun has spoiled that girl! This is outrageous!”

Granny Lan smiled bitterly. “Your Majesty, please don’t be mad.”

The empress dowager said, “Of course I’m angry! I’ve never raised my voice at Junjun, but that girl is staring at him!”

Granny Lan said, “Your Majesty, everyone has their own preference, and His Royal Highness...”

Chapter 2067: Romantic Company (13)

The empress dowager said, “No! I won’t allow it! I must break this girl! She must be tamed even if I have to break all her bones!”

Granny Lan sighed inwardly.

No one paid much attention to their conversation. All eyes were on “Jun Linyuan” now.

How would he respond to Ranmil's invitation?

Feng Wu looked at Ranmil and smiled.

The "crown prince" was smiling!

Wasn't he supposed to be a cold, unapproachable man? Why was "he" smiling at Ranmil now?

The crowd suddenly wasn't sure what he would say.

Ranmil hadn't had much hope either, but she found a little now.

Maybe it could actually happen.

But what Feng Wu said next shattered all her hopes.

"I decline."

She didn't even address Ranmil when she turned her down.

Great!

Many girls from the Junwu Empire clenched their fists in excitement.

The crown prince belonged to the empire and was going to be the future emperor. Why would he stay in the grasslands to be Ranmil's husband?

But Ranmil wasn't very disappointed, because she hadn't had much hope in the first place.

She smiled and said, "Since Your Royal Highness won't stay here for me, then..."

All eyes were on her.

She smiled brightly. "Then, will Your Royal Highness take me with you?"

Wow —

Everyone stared at her.

They had heard that Ranmil liked the crown prince and wanted to marry him, but they had never heard someone make such a straightforward request.

Many girls gritted their teeth and glared at Ranmil.

How shameless! How could this woman say such a thing?!

Since everyone believed that Feng Wu was only the crown prince's maid, the girls could persuade themselves that the crown prince would eventually dump Feng Wu.

But Ranmil was a princess of the grasslands, so the crown prince would have to make her an official member of his household.

Feng Wu stared at Ranmil.

For some unknown reason, she felt suffocated, as if someone was trying to steal what was hers away. She didn't like it.

The crowd saw that "Jun Linyuan" was deep in thought, and began to speculate.

Did His Royal Highness want to take Ranmil with him?

Did His Royal Highness like Ranmil?

Could it be...

Feng Sang and the others all looked at "Jun Linyuan" nervously.

Although they had all told themselves many times that they had to stop this delusion, they couldn't help it.

Feng Wu didn't understand herself either.

"His Royal Highness" was considering it!

Ranmil was thrilled.

"His Royal Highness" was patting his chest...

"He" must be very serious about it!

Chapter 2068: Romantic Company (14)

Ranmil believed that she had a good chance.

Meanwhile, the crown prince stared at Feng Wu.

"Hey —"

"Yes. Right —"

Feng Wu immediately woke up from her reverie and looked at Ranmil. "What did you say?"

Well...

Everyone looked at the "crown prince" and was speechless.

Ranmil had just confessed her love for him, but his attitude was such a humiliation to her.

Ranmil paled a little.

Feng Wu couldn't make the decision for Jun Linyuan, so she asked him, "What do you think?"

Wow!

The "crown prince" had just asked "Feng Wu" for her opinion!

What did that mean?

A short distance away, Master Dugu and Master Zuo looked at each other.

They wondered if the crown prince was so displeased with Ranmil, or was it they who had failed to realize how important Feng Wu was to the crown prince?

In a moment like this, he shouldn't be asking the opinion of a maid!

Jun Linyuan snorted.

Feng Wu asked, "Do you want to take her or not?"

The crown prince snorted.

Feng Wu said, "So, should I take her back to the imperial capital?"

Jun Linyuan glared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu said, "So... I'll turn her down."

Jun Linyuan said grumpily, "It's your decision. Don't ask me!"

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead and wondered why the crown prince wouldn't make such a big decision himself.

But it was enough to show that he didn't like Ranmil at all.

So, Feng Wu shook her head. When she was about to say no, Ranmil said something else.

"I have an Enchanting Body."

Those words sounded like a thunderclap in everyone's ears.

"The Enchanting Body? Seriously?"

"Princess Ranmil has an Enchanting Body! Gosh, that's such a treasure!"

But not everyone knew what that was. Feng Wu, for one, didn't.

Thus, the people who knew showed off their knowledge.

"No wonder Princess Ranmil can learn the Fierce Face dance. She's like a living Miss Yan Wu. Come to think of it, she's not the reincarnation of Master Yan Wu, is she?"

"Get to the point. What's an Enchanting Body?"

"To put it in simple terms, if a man takes a woman with that attribute, every time they sleep together, he'll become a little stronger."

"So, that is to say, he doesn't need to do anything, and can enhance his power just like that?!"

"Yes!"

Holy sh*t —

Earlier, they didn't think that the crown prince would take Ranmil, but now, they found it very possible!

How could a girl with the Enchanting Body wander around? She had to join the royal household!

The crown prince would have to be out of his mind to not accept the princess of the grassland.

After hearing that explanation, Feng Wu felt a little crestfallen. She gave Jun Linyuan a glance and looked away.

A moment later, she stole a glance at him again.

After Ranmil mentioned her Enchanting Body, the crown prince remained unperturbed. His face was as emotionless as ever.

But Ranmil was very confident in herself.

That was the last card up her sleeve.

She didn't believe that any man could resist that temptation.

Chapter 2069: Romantic Company (15)

Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu and asked her in return, "What do you think?"

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

The crown prince had just been appeased, but his face darkened, and he narrowed his eyes. There was a warning look in them. "You don't know?"

Feng Wu was almost in tears. "How am I supposed to know? She has that legendary Enchanting Body. All men are supposed to want her!"

The crown prince snorted but didn't say anything.

Feng Wu didn't know what the man wanted.

At the same time.

Chieftain Senal rubbed his chin and smiled at Emperor Wu.

Emperor Wu was also pleasantly surprised.

"The Enchanting Body? The princess really has that?" Emperor Wu cried out.

Both Empress Dugu and the second prince looked at her eagerly.

The second prince wanted Ranmil as well!

He wouldn't be so excited if Ranmil was only a pretty and smart girl, but now... He wanted to get stronger more than anything else.

Only with enough power would he feel that he had enough dignity to face Jun Linyuan.

The second prince gave Empress Dugu a pleading look. He wanted Ranmil!

Empress Dugu shook her head at the second prince, hinting that he should wait patiently while she tried to find a way.

The empress dowager didn't like Ranmil. She didn't like any girl that tried to throw themselves at her Junjun.

But —

The girl could help men to cultivate even in bed?

The empress dowager took Granny Lan's hand and said, "Junjun has gone through so much for his cultivation. If he marries this Ranmil, will life become easier for him?"

Granny Lan didn't really understand this type of thing, but she still said, "I think so, since everyone is so excited."

The empress dowager clenched her fists. "In that case, we'll take that Ranmil!"

Granny Lan immediately said, "Your Majesty, please wait."

The empress dowager looked at Granny Lan in confusion.

Granny Lan smiled wryly. "Your Majesty, after so many years, do you still not know what His Royal Highness is like?"

The empress dowager asked, "What do you mean?"

Granny Lan said, "His Royal Highness is a very proud man and will never be forced into doing something. He only takes what he wants. No matter how suitable a girl is, if she throws herself at him, he'll never take her."

The empress dowager realized that was indeed the case.

"But didn't Feng Wu throw herself at him?"

Granny Lan lowered her voice and said, "Your Majesty, if you can put away your prejudice, do you really think that Miss Feng Wu is throwing herself at His Royal Highness, or is it that His Royal Highness won't let her get away?"

The empress dowager was angry and stared at Granny Lan.

Granny Lan immediately lowered her head.

The empress dowager then turned to look at "Jun Linyuan" and "Feng Wu." Although she hated to admit it, she had to admit that Granny Lan was right. The "crown prince" seemed to be the more eager one.

But it only made her angrier. "But why?"

Her Junjun was so talented and powerful. Why did he fall for such a girl?

"I won't have it!" The empress dowager stared at Granny Lan. "After we get back, write a letter to Firmament Palace and tell the daughter of the Zuo family to come back to the imperial capital!"

Chapter 2070: Romantic Company (16)

Granny Lan gave the empress dowager a look of resignation.

“Understood?” the empress dowager said in a threatening tone.

Granny Lan said, “Yes, Your Majesty...”

Ranmil put her hands behind her back, raised her chin, and looked at “Jun Linyuan” confidently. “Your Royal Highness, will you take me to the imperial capital?”

She then gave “Feng Wu” a provoking look.

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

She wondered if Ranmil had a death wish. She had just tried to provoke Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu with a threatening look in his eyes.

Yes!

It was obviously a threatening look.

Alarmed, Ranmil gave “Feng Wu” an even colder look.

Feng Wu didn’t know what to do.

It was supposed to be Jun Linyuan’s problem, but she had to take care of it now! What an irresponsible man!

Feng Wu snorted and told Ranmil, “No! I won’t!”

Wow!

That was an outright refusal!

There was nothing tactful about it. It was a straightforward no!

Whoosh —

Instead of looking at “Jun Linyuan” or Ranmil, everyone looked at “Feng Wu.”

Especially the Zuo family and the Dugu family, who held grudges against Feng Wu.

They all stared at “her” in disbelief.

No...

This couldn’t be happening...

Before, although the crown prince would take Feng Wu everywhere, he pretty much ignored her and wouldn’t say anything to defend her, but things had changed after they returned from the tombs.

His Royal Highness had changed!

Not only was he on Feng Wu’s side, he also doted on her!

He was the peerless crown prince...

Many girls were heartbroken.

The Zuo family and the Dugu family were filled with despair.

Especially the Zuo family!

They had suffered a great loss this time.

Both Zuo Qingyu and Zuo Qingxian were dead, and their parents blamed Feng Wu for everything.

They seemed to have ignored Feng Wu until then, as if they had forgotten about their old grudges, but that was only because Feng Wu was already a dead person to them.

But things had changed!

Feng Wu alone was easy to handle, but if the crown prince was involved, things would become very complicated.

Master Zuo's face was very dark.

He wasn't alone. Many people didn't look much better.

Ranmil's face was livid. She clenched her fists and felt humiliated.

That refusal had shattered her pride.

All the eyes that were looking at her seemed to be filled with sneers and taunts, as if everyone was laughing at her.

Had it been before, she would have cried and run away.

But not today!

Ranmil fought back the shame. She couldn't leave now. If she did, she would have to live with the shame forever.

Therefore —

She forced a smile.

"Your Royal Highness might have misunderstood me." Ranmil smiled. "I hear that Miss Zuo Qingluan is Your Royal Highness's true love and the most suitable wife."

As she spoke, she gave "Feng Wu" another taunting look.