

G E D 2071

Chapter 2071: Romantic Company (17)

She then stared at Feng Wu and said, "Therefore, I know I can't become Your Royal Highness's future wife. I just want to be by your side, even if I'm just a maid or a slave. Your Royal Highness, please have some pity on me."

She then knelt down.

Gosh!

Everyone watched this in disbelief.

OMG...

Ranmil was willing to do that...

Even the chieftain was astonished. He stared at Ranmil.

With her Enchanting Body, only kings and emperors would be good enough to marry her, but...

Although Jun Linyuan was the crown prince, Ranmil had just asked to be "his" maid or slave!

"Ranmil!" The chieftain narrowed his eyes.

Apparently, Ranmil hadn't told anyone about this.

Everyone stared at "Jun Linyuan" in astonishment.

Feng Wu was dumbfounded as well.

She had no idea that Ranmil would be so stubborn. She was fixated on Jun Linyuan, like a dog holding on to a piece of meat. She would even abandon her pride as a princess.

Feng Wu herself would never do such a thing, no matter how much she loved a man.

She shook her head and shrugged at Jun Linyuan. "What now?"

"His Royal Highness" was asking for "Feng Wu's" opinion!

The crowd was once more astonished.

Why was this happening...

That Enchanting Body was a one-of-a-kind thing in the entire continent.

Every man would love to sleep with her!

But "His Royal Highness" was completely indifferent!

Jun Linyuan looked back at Feng Wu with a threatening look in his eyes. "Don't you know what to do?"

Feng Wu was crying inwardly as she shook her head at Jun Linyuan. "It's your call."

Jun Linyuan said, "No, it's yours."

Feng Wu said, "If I make the choice, you better not regret it later."

The crown prince smiled a little. "If your choice displeases me, you'll be the one to regret it."

Feng Wu said, "Be reasonable, okay?"

Jun Linyuan said, "No, I won't. Bite me."

Feng Wu was astonished!

The crown prince was very pleased to win the quarrel.

Feng Wu knew what Jun Linyuan meant.

He was such a proud person that he would never let people think that he had gained his cultivation achievements by sleeping with a woman. That would be such a humiliation.

Therefore, Ranmil had lost the battle when she tried to use herself as a prize.

But Feng Wu still found Ranmil very annoying.

Even if she turned her down now, she could keep coming back. It was best for her to find a way to solve this problem once and for all.

An idea suddenly struck her.

She looked at Ranmil and said, "Did you just say that you would become a slave or a maid just to be around me?"

Ranmil was relieved to hear that.

It seemed that the reason the "crown prince" hadn't chosen her was because of Zuo Qingluan.

Zuo Qingluan? Although she was known to be a genius, Ranmil wasn't intimidated.

Chapter 2072: Romantic Company (18)

She was very confident that once the crown prince slept with her and had a taste of her great body, he wouldn't want any other woman.

So what if she started off as a maid? Eventually, she would become Jun Linyuan's only wife.

Therefore, Ranmil said solemnly, "Yes, that's what I said."

Feng Wu nodded. "I'm a suspicious person by nature. So, if you want to serve me —"

She glanced at Feng.

Given how smart Feng was, he immediately took the hint.

He stepped forward and brought out pen, ink, and paper for Ranmil.

The others were all confused.

What did "His Royal Highness" want to do?

When Ranmil saw what was written on the paper, she stared at “Jun Linyuan” in disbelief.

The chieftain realized that something was wrong, so he walked over to them and picked up the piece of paper.

His face went scarlet red.

His hands were shaking, and when he looked at “Jun Linyuan,” his eyes seemed to spit fire.

“This is outrageous!” He glared at Jun Linyuan. “Your Royal Highness, this is a humiliation!”

Feng Wu remained indifferent. It had been Jun Linyuan’s idea, not hers. So, when the chieftain was angry, he was angry at Jun Linyuan, not her.

Seeing that the “crown prince” showed no sign of changing “his” mind, the chieftain was furious.

He quickly walked up to Emperor Wu and showed him the piece of paper. “Your Majesty, please have a look!”

Many people craned their necks, trying to see what was written on it.

Emperor Wu took one look, and his eyes widened.

“Jun Linyuan!”

He glared at his “son.” “How dare you!”

Feng Wu felt the formidable energy of the emperor.

Luckily, she was using Jun Linyuan’s body now. Her own would have been crushed immediately.

Feng Wu looked at Emperor Wu in confusion.

Emperor Wu said, “How dare you ask Princess Ranmil to sign this slave contract!”

WHAT?!

A slave contract?!

For Princess Ranmil?

That was indeed such a humiliation!

Ranmil remained kneeling on the ground and looking docile. She had had everything planned out, but the last thing she expected was this contract!

The “maid or slave” thing was only an excuse!

She hadn’t meant a word!

Whoosh!

All eyes were on Feng Wu.

Everyone discussed it among themselves.

“Before, Princess Ranmil may have agreed to be His Royal Highness’s maid, but she has an Enchanting Body now!”

“That’s a unique thing on this continent. Making her a maid is so...”

“What will Princess Ranmil do? Will she sign it?”

...

Everyone hesitated.

She had to choose between a position next to the crown prince and losing her dignity...

“Father, please give it to me.” Ranmil gestured to the chieftain.

Her father stared at her in disbelief.

Chapter 2073: Romantic Company (19)

“Ranmil...”

“Father, please hand me the contract.”

Ranmil calmly rose to her feet; she didn’t look like someone who had just been humiliated.

Feng Wu couldn’t help but glance at her.

How...

Interesting.

Feng Wu had thought that Ranmil would never swallow the humiliation. However, not only did she take it, she did so with great composure. For that, Feng Wu was impressed.

Emperor Wu glared at “Jun Linyuan.” “That’s enough!”

Feng Wu shrugged. “Whatever you say, Your Majesty.”

She meant that she wouldn’t take Ranmil anymore.

Emperor Wu almost fainted.

The chieftain gaped when he watched their interaction. Where was Emperor Wu’s authority when he was with his son?

The people of the Junwu Empire, on the other hand, were used to this, and didn’t even raise their eyebrows.

Without another word, Ranmil took the pen and ink from Feng and the contract from her father. With two strokes, she signed her name.

She gloated inwardly.

So what if she was going to become a maid? Yes, she had to start from scratch, but she had an Enchanting Body. What was there to be afraid of?

Legend was that the first empress consort of the Junwu Empire also started off as a maid working in the imperial palace. Therefore, she wasn't worried at all.

Feng gave her an indescribable look before giving the contract to Feng Wu.

Feng Wu checked the signature. It was indeed Ranmil's name.

"Your Royal Highness, I'm yours now."

Ranmil walked up to Feng Wu and looked eagerly at her.

Feng Wu almost jumped.

The meaning of that look was too apparent.

Feng Wu looked at Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan shrugged and played the happy onlooker.

Feng Wu stared at him and didn't like his attitude.

She decided to let him solve his own problem.

She then stuffed the contract into Jun Linyuan's hands.

She was only throwing the ball back at Jun Linyuan, but in the eyes of the crowd and Ranmil, it was a very big deal.

"Your Royal Highness..." Ranmil gritted her teeth and looked at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu snorted. "What? You got a problem?"

Ranmil gritted her teeth and fought back her anger.

She forced a smile and said, "I know I arrived later than Miss Feng Wu. She has served Your Royal Highness for a while, so it's only natural that she's my superior. I have no objection at all."

How docile.

However, Feng Wu didn't like her choice of words, which sounded like Feng Wu really was Jun Linyuan's maid.

She wouldn't have it.

Normally, Feng Wu couldn't do anything about it, but she was Jun Linyuan now, and she had the authority.

Therefore, she put on a straight face and cast a stern look at Ranmil. "What did you say?"

Ranmil was confused. Had she said something wrong?

Feng Wu flipped her sleeve and smirked. "Miss Feng Wu isn't my maid."

Chapter 2074: Romantic Company (20)

The others didn't seem surprised.

Since the crown prince cared for Miss Feng Wu so much, of course she wasn't considered a maid.

Ranmil didn't realize that, so she gritted her teeth and asked, "Your Royal Highness, do you mean to marry her?"

No way!

Feng Wu wanted to smack Ranmil on the head.

There was nothing between her and Jun Linyuan; they were strictly partners for a task. Although, Jun Linyuan didn't know that yet.

Feng Wu stared at Ranmil and smirked.

"You ask too many questions as a maid. I don't want you around me."

Feng Wu glanced at Jun Linyuan and raised her chin. "You can do whatever you want with her. She's yours!"

That actually made sense. Since Ranmil wanted Jun Linyuan, Feng Wu decided to give Ranmil to him.

But the crowd found it unacceptable.

Ranmil was a princess. How could she be gifted away like a real maid? Why wouldn't Ranmil leave?

To their disappointment, Ranmil still stood there. She bit her lower lip and showed no sign of leaving.

Jun Linyuan took the contract and frowned.

Just then, Feng Xun came out of nowhere. He patted Jun Linyuan's shoulder and said, "Hey, Xiao Wu, are you so happy that you forgot how to speak?"

Poor Feng Xun. He had no idea that he was patting the shoulder of his Boss Jun.

If he had known, he would never have done such a thing.

Jun Linyuan looked at Feng Xun.

His eyes were so black that they looked like bottomless lakes, but at the same time, they glinted like sword blades.

Feng Xun jumped.

He felt as if a sword had just punctured a hole in his chest.

Without knowing it, he moved his hand away from "her" shoulder and said gingerly, "Xiao Wu..."

But before he could say anything, Jun Linyuan put the contract in his hands.

"Huh?" Feng Xun was confused.

"Feng Wu" said indifferently, "Didn't you say that I didn't give you a birthday gift this year? She's yours."

Just like that, the crown prince handed the trouble over to someone else.

Everyone drew in their breaths, including Feng Xun.

Seriously?!

“Feng Wu” had just...

“Feng Wu, how dare you!” the older prince bellowed.

His sister wasn’t an object! They couldn’t pass her around like that!

The crown prince would only talk to the people he wanted to.

So, he ignored the prince and looked at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun scratched his head and looked perplexed. “Did I tell you that? I thought I told only Boss Jun about it. How did you know?”

Feng Wu’s stomach sank, and she glared at Jun Linyuan. She didn’t expect that he would say such a stupid thing.

The crown prince almost blushed under her stare.

Before he could say anything, Feng Xun found an excuse for him.

He stared at Feng Wu. “Boss Jun, that wasn’t very nice.”

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Feng Xun said, “Why did you tell Xiao Wu about it? Are you that close now?”

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say.

Chapter 2075: Romantic Company (21)

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say, so she remained silent and kept her face as Jun Linyuan-like as possible.

The others read her silence as acquiescence.

So, were His Royal Highness and Feng Wu really that close?

The older prince of the grassland ran to Feng Wu’s side and yelled, “Your Royal Highness, although the Senal Grassland is a vassal of the Junwu Empire, we still have our dignity! This is outrageous!”

He tried to make it sound like a conflict between the two forces.

Everyone here was in the political circle and was sensitive to such things. Therefore, they immediately saw what the prince was trying to do.

Lord Mu interjected, “Your Highness, I have to protest. When Princess Ranmil signed the contract, did she sign it as a princess?”

Lord Mu was an experienced politician, and got straight to the heart of the matter.

If Princess Ranmil really had thought of herself as a princess, then she had brought the humiliation on herself.

If she hadn't thought of herself as a princess when she signed her name, then why was the prince bringing it up? Was he trying to stir up something?

Those words immediately rendered the older prince speechless.

Feng Wu couldn't help but glance at Lord Mu. She hadn't expected Mu Yaoyao's father to be rather capable in that sense.

Lord Mu gave Feng Wu an obsequious smile.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Back then, even Mu Yaoyao had been so arrogant toward her, but now, Mu Yaoyao's father was trying to fawn on her.

How incredible.

The older prince stared at Feng Wu. "Even... even if that's the case, Your Royal Highness still didn't show my sister any respect."

Feng Wu smiled. "Did I force her to sign it?"

The older prince was speechless.

Feng Wu said, "Since she signed her name, she's my maid now, and I can give her to whomever I want. Do you have a problem with that?"

The older prince didn't know what to say.

Feng Wu said, "You should keep me in your prayers. I may give her to the emperor one day. That'll be a treat for your family."

The older prince didn't know what to say.

Emperor Wu stared at Feng Wu, and his hands shook with anger. "What a defiant son!"

Ranmil looked up, and her eyes were filled with sadness, rage, and humiliation.

She had no idea how things had turned out like this.

She had made one compromise after another, but in the end, she was completely humiliated.

Ranmil only now realized that the "crown prince" didn't like her at all. "He" had no feelings for her whatsoever.

Ranmil couldn't take it anymore. She burst into tears and ran away.

Seeing her run away, everyone reacted differently.

Some sighed, some felt sympathetic, and some were sorry for her, but most of them looked at Feng Wu in amazement.

Of course, they thought that they were looking at Jun Linyuan.

Why did they look so impressed? Feng Wu was perplexed.

After the banquet was over, Feng Wu asked Jun Linyuan, "Shouldn't people accuse me of doing that to Ranmil? Why was there admiration in their eyes?"

Chapter 2076: Romantic Company (22)

Jun Linyuan said, "Of course they admire you."

Feng Wu asked, "Why?"

Jun Linyuan said, "Most men are like that. They like getting a free lunch, but they don't want to hear people say that they were helped by a woman. Therefore, after such an opportunity popped up, they admire me for being able to say no."

Feng Wu's eyes twinkled. "But why did you turn her down? She can save you a lot of effort."

Jun Linyuan snickered. "Sleeping with someone you don't like is like stepping into a toilet. I can't do it."

Feng Wu said, "Hey, Your Royal Highness, that's so gross!"

Jun Linyuan said, "Because it is."

Feng Wu said, "Are you saying that Ranmil is gross?"

Jun Linyuan said. "Am I wrong?"

Feng Wu said, "But they all think that she's gentle, beautiful, and has a pure heart..."

Jun Linyuan glanced at her. "That's because they're all blind."

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

The crown prince crossed his hands behind his back and said, "No, it's not that."

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

He said, "They have no eyes."

Feng Wu chuckled and gave Jun Linyuan a little shove. "Hey, you shouldn't say such a thing about a girl."

The crown prince glanced at Feng Wu. "Why are you so happy about what I said?"

Feng Wu said, "Well..."

The crown prince looked her up and down.

Feng Wu stared back at him. "What?"

Jun Linyuan said, "Feng Wu."

Feng Wu said, "Speak!"

The crown prince suddenly smiled and said, "Exactly how much do you like me? It's impossible to hide it."

Feng Wu threw a dirty look at him. "No, I don't like you!"

The crown prince raised his chin. "I see."

Feng Wu stomped her foot and stressed, "I mean it! I don't!"

The crown prince smiled a little. "Alright."

Feng Wu said, "Why are you smiling?!"

The crown prince said, "You look nice when you lie."

Feng Wu said, "I'm being serious! Didn't you hear what I said? I don't..."

The crown prince scratched his ear. "Yes, yes, I heard you. You don't like me."

Feng Wu said, "But you don't seem angry at all."

The crown prince asked, "Why should I be angry?"

The crown prince had figured it out by now. He believed that the girl would never admit her true feelings. Despite how much she liked him, she always stressed that she didn't like him. However, she had been doing everything to be around him. What a girl...

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Jun Linyuan used to lose his temper whenever she told him that she didn't like him, but why wasn't he like that now?

Feng Wu said, "Alright. That's even better!"

The crown prince suddenly chuckled.

Feng Wu stared at him. "Why are you laughing again?"

The crown prince crossed his hands behind his back and said, "I'm not telling you."

Feng Wu replied in the same tone, "I don't want to know either."

The crown prince said, "I won't tell you, then."

Feng Wu stole a glance at Jun Linyuan and wondered if that meant that he actually wanted to tell her.

A thought then struck her.

The ninth trial!

The two of them had to stay within ten steps of each other for a month.

The thought gave Feng Wu a headache.

Chapter 2077: Untitled

But to save her beautiful master, no matter how hard it was, she would do it.

At that thought, she told Jun Linyuan, "Let's get back to where we left off before the banquet."

Jun Linyuan asked, "Where was that?"

Feng Wu said, "What do you think about the game?"

Jun Linyuan chuckled and looked very pleased.

What had he just said? Although the girl talked about not liking him all the time, all she ever did was stay close to him. Now, she didn't want to part with him.

And she called it a game...

Jun Linyuan smiled at Feng Wu and felt over the moon, but he said, "No, I don't want to play it."

Feng Wu was astonished!

...

While Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan were bantering, things were quite different for the people of the grassland.

After Ranmil burst into tears, she went back to her tent.

Qingcao, her maid, was very worried, but there was nothing she could do.

"Princess, please don't cry. If the crown prince doesn't want you, it's his loss! He must be blind!" Qingcao was always on her princess's side.

"How could he humiliate me like that?!" Ranmil wept.

"Princess..."

"I won't have it! I won't!" Ranmil clenched her fists and shouted.

Suddenly, Qingcao fell to the ground.

Ranmil's eyes widened. "Qingcao!"

A man in a black robe suddenly appeared behind Qingcao.

He stood in the shadows, and a long hood covered most of his face. There was a mask on the part of the face that wasn't covered, and one could only see the smooth skin of his chin.

Seeing him, Ranmil jumped to her feet.

"Why are you still here?" Ranmil was alarmed by the man.

He just stood there and stared at Ranmil.

He didn't say a word, but the energy he gave off made one shudder.

If Feng Wu were here, she would be alarmed as well. Because this man was no less intimidating than Jun Linyuan.

Apparently, Ranmil already knew this man.

“You’ve failed.” The man stated the truth.

Ranmil snapped, “No, I haven’t! It’s not finished yet! I didn’t fail! I didn’t!”

The man smirked.

Ranmil stared at him. “Do you think that I’ve failed?”

The man said, “You humiliated yourself at the banquet!”

Ranmil stared at him.

The man snorted. “I didn’t teach you that dance so that you could do such a thing!”

Ranmil gritted her teeth.

The man said, “You took the bet; it’s time to admit your defeat.”

Ranmil gritted her teeth. “Please give me another chance.”

The man shook his head. “You won’t succeed.”

Ranmil dropped to her knees. “Please give me another chance!”

The man didn’t say a word.

Ranmil insisted, “Please. Please give me one last chance. If I fail again, I’ll give up Jun Linyuan. I’ll do anything you want! Please!”

Chapter 2078: Untitled

The man in the black robe glanced at Ranmil. “Do you mean it?”

Ranmil said, “I’ve sold my soul to you. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have taught me Fierce Face, right?”

She raised her head and gritted her teeth. “You can take my life at any moment. Am I wrong?”

The man stared at Ranmil and gave her a sympathetic look. He then shook his head and said, “Remember what you said.”

He disappeared right after that.

Ranmil was glad to see him leave. She sat on the ground and let out a breath of relief.

Her forehead was covered in cold sweat.

She was the only one who knew how terrifying that man was.

Qingcao woke up, rubbing the back of her head.

“Did I fall asleep?” She knelt down and asked for Ranmil’s forgiveness. “Your Highness, I’m at fault!”

Ranmil waved her off.

Qingcao immediately rose to her feet and helped Ranmil stand up.

All Ranmil could think of now was Jun Linyuan.

She only had one last shot.

If she failed, she would lose Jun Linyuan forever.

After that, she would have to watch Jun Linyuan marry another woman, and couldn't do anything about it.

At that thought, Ranmil clenched her fists and gritted her teeth.

"Princess, what's wrong?" Qingcao was worried when she saw Ranmil's dark face.

Ranmil stared at Qingcao, and the look reminded her of a serpent.

Qingcao's stomach lurched.

"Qingcao, have I been kind to you?" Ranmil suddenly grabbed Qingcao's hands, and there was a frantic look in her eyes.

Frightened, Qingcao could only nod. "Yes, of course..."

"I've never harmed you, have I?"

"No... Of course not. Your Highness is the best princess."

But she was scared.

"Then do something for me!" Ranmil held Qingcao's hands so tightly that blue veins popped on the back of her own hands.

"What thing?" Qingcao felt that something was wrong with her master. The madness in her eyes made it look like she was going to explode.

Ranmil suddenly let go of Qingcao and rose to her feet.

It was her last chance.

If she failed, her life would change forever.

"You need to think of a way to get Feng Wu to stay away from the crown prince for five minutes," said Ranmil. "My happiness depends on it!"

Was it so serious? Qingcao was nervous.

"They're leaving tomorrow, so today is my last chance. Go." Ranmil seemed to calm down, and gestured at Qingcao to get on with the matter.

Qingcao wanted to say something, but when she saw the decisive look in Ranmil's eyes, she said, "Yes, I'll do my best."

There was a reason Qingcao had been with Ranmil for so many years.

Chapter 2079: Untitled

Yes, Qingcao was loyal, but she was also smart and friendly.

When she came to a new place, it was very easy for her to get along with other people.

As a matter of fact —

Ever since Ranmil entered the tombs, Qingcao had been trying to make friends with Jun Linyuan's servants.

She couldn't get close to Granny Gong, but Baiye, who worked under Granny Gong, had become Qingcao's friend.

Therefore, Qingcao went to see her.

Baiye sighed and said, "Qingcao, Miss Feng Wu has been staying with His Royal Highness since they came back from the banquet. It's very hard to get her to come out."

Qingcao stuffed a stack of silver drafts in Baiye's hands and smiled. "It's really urgent. I won't take up too much of Miss Feng Wu's time. Please help me."

After a pause, she added, "I'll owe you one, even if Miss Feng Wu won't see me."

Baiye sighed. "Fine, I'll ask her for you. But don't blame me if she won't come out."

Qingcao smiled and said, "Of course."

Therefore, when Baiye brought "Feng Wu" some fruit, she walked up to "her" and said, "Miss Wu, Qingcao has been outside for a while... She wants to see you."

Needless to say, "Feng Wu" was actually the crown prince.

The crown prince glanced at Baiye.

Baiye felt her stomach freeze. She stumbled back and regretted delivering the message.

Had Feng Wu been around His Royal Highness for too long? Why was the look in her eyes as frightening as the crown prince's?

Feng Wu was sitting next to Jun Linyuan, and she heard Baiye as well, so she asked curiously, "Who's Qingcao?"

Huh?

Baiye looked at Feng Wu in confusion.

His Royal Highness had always been cold and aloof. Why would "he" be interested in such a petty thing?

But since His Royal Highness had asked, Baiye had to answer. She lowered her gaze and said gingerly, "Your Royal Highness, Qingcao is Princess Ranmil's maid."

"Princess Ranmil?"

Feng Wu was intrigued.

“Has she not given up yet?” Feng Wu murmured. “Is this a final attempt?”

Jun Linyuan glanced at her. “Don’t look for trouble.”

Feng Wu snorted. She wanted to know what Ranmil was up to. Her instincts told her that given what Ranmil was like, this last attempt would be something big.

But Jun Linyuan didn’t seem interested at all, so Feng Wu waved at Baiye. “Leave us.”

Baiye knew that both the “crown prince” and “Miss Feng Wu” were rejecting it.

She quickly left the room.

Qingcao waited anxiously. When she saw Ranmil, who was hiding in a corner, she was even more anxious.

Seeing Baiye coming out, Qingcao quickly walked up to her. “How did it go?”

Baiye patted her chest and threw a dirty look at Qingcao. “What do you think? You almost got me killed!”

Qingcao’s stomach sank. “What?”

Baiye looked around before she led Qingcao to a quiet corner.

Chapter 2080: Untitled

That quiet corner was only five meters away from where Ranmil was hiding.

Baiye let out a long breath and stared at Qingcao. “It’s not that I don’t want to help you, but I can’t. Please leave.”

She then gave the silver drafts back to Qingcao. “I can’t accept this. I haven’t done anything for you. Please take it back.

She left after that, after making sure that there was no one around.

“Wait —”

Ranmil suddenly ran out of her hiding place.

“Huh?” Caught off guard, Baiye jumped and stared at Ranmil nervously.

Why was the princess here? Baiye looked at Qingcao in bewilderment.

Before Qingcao could say anything, Ranmil ran to Baiye’s side, took her hand, and asked anxiously, “Tell me! Did His Royal Highness not want to see me, or did Feng Wu stop him from doing so?”

Ranmil simply wouldn’t take no for an answer.

The crown prince might now have an interest in her; he couldn’t have remained indifferent to the Enchanting Body.

After recalling what happened just now, she hesitated.

“Tell me! Did Feng Wu stop His Royal Highness from seeing me? Speak!” Baiye thought that Ranmil was going to choke her.

Qingcao stopped Ranmil in a hurry. “Princess, please calm down —”

Scared, Baiye had to describe what she thought she had seen. “Miss Feng Wu wasn’t happy about it. His Royal Highness seemed intrigued, but Miss Feng Wu threatened him, so...”

“I knew it! It was Feng Wu! I knew it! His Royal Highness would never have turned me down!” Ranmil was furious. “Had it not been for Feng Wu, His Royal Highness would have said yes!”

“Princess...” Qingcao was frightened by Ranmil.

So was Baiye.

What would this frantic Ranmil do? Would she kill them?

However, to Baiye’s surprise, Ranmil turned to leave.

Just like that? Baiye was perplexed.

Qingcao gave Baiye an apologetic look and quickly followed Ranmil.

Ranmil sat down at her desk after she went back to her tent.

She closed her eyes and seemed to be considering something.

No one could tell what she was thinking about.

Suddenly, she raised her hand.

Seeing this, Qingcao immediately prepared some ink for her.

Once the ink, paper, and pen were ready, Ranmil opened her eyes.

There was no warmth in her eyes.

She looked like she was someone who had nothing to lose.

She picked up the pen and wrote a letter without any pause.

Qingcao paled when she saw what the letter was about.

She wanted to say something, but went silent when she saw the look on the princess’s face.

But she had broken into a cold sweat.

Her princess was taking a bit of a risk.

The ink hadn’t dried when Ranmil picked up the letter. She carefully blew the ink dry before handing it to Qingcao. “Give this letter to His Royal Highness.”

“Princess...” Qingcao knelt down and pleaded. “Princess, please stop. There will be more excellent young men in the future...”