

G E D 2091

Chapter 2091: Out In the Open (9)

The chieftain was dumbfounded as well.

“Bring that man here. I would like to know who has taken advantage of Princess Ranmil!” Empress Dugu was furious!

If it wasn't for Jun Linyuan, she wouldn't have to go through all this trouble!

It meant that all her efforts tonight had been for nothing!

Damn it!

Empress Dugu had brought four guards with her, so they rushed toward the man...

And they froze on the spot when they saw Emperor Wu's face.

His Majesty?

Meanwhile...

Emperor Wu was so embarrassed that his face had turned livid.

He hated Empress Dugu so much right now.

If she hadn't brought all these people here and dragged him out, there wouldn't be such a scandal!

Emperor Wu hated Jun Linyuan as well.

“He has to know that it was me! Why did he have to show up? Nothing would happen if he just made people think that it was him!”

The more Emperor Wu thought about it, the angrier he became.

At this point, he had to admit what he had done.

After getting dressed, he walked out of the bushes.

When Empress Dugu saw Emperor Wu —

She felt as if she had been hit by a thunderclap. Her head went numb, and a chill ran down her spine.

She stared at Emperor Wu.

How could this have happened?

Emperor Wu looked from Jun Linyuan and Feng Wu to the rest of the crowd.

Everyone was astonished.

It was him...

It was His Majesty...

So...

Emperor Wu knew that he had to admit what he had done.

“Princess Ranmil is Consort Ranmil now!” Emperor Wu said coldly. He then flipped his sleeves and walked away.

Consort Ranmil? Where did that come from?!

And the new Consort Ranmil had an Enchanting Body!

Empress Dugu felt like crying.

She was so frustrated, and wondered if things would have been different if she hadn't told the emperor how sorry she felt for Ranmil. Would things be different if she hadn't done everything she could to frame Jun Linyuan?

But it was too late to regret it now.

She had a new rival.

In the chieftain's tent.

The look on the chieftain's face was indescribable as he looked at Ranmil, who was still unconscious. He couldn't decide if this was good or bad news. However, he couldn't live with the fact that his daughter had become Consort Ranmil because a crowd of people had all seen her naked!

His daughter was the sacred lady of the grassland!

Her body wasn't supposed to be seen by all those people...

“Keep an eye on her!” The chieftain stormed off. He needed an explanation from Emperor Wu!

After he left —

The others left as well.

In the darkness, Ranmil slowly opened her eyes. They were cold and filled with hatred.

In fact, she had never fainted, but it was better to stay unconscious in that situation.

Otherwise, she wouldn't know how to face those curious eyes.

She knew everything that had happened after that.

Qingcao came in with a bowl of porridge.

She had just put the bowl down on the table, when someone hit her in the neck, knocking her out.

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Qingcao swayed, but a hand caught her and slowly placed her on the ground without making a sound.

Alarmed, Ranmil jumped to her feet.

She saw a pair of cold eyes in the dark.

What a pair of eyes.

They were sharp, dark, bloodthirsty, and without warmth.

No one would dare to be his enemy!

“You failed,” said the man in black.

Ranmil gritted her teeth and stared at the man. “Was it your doing? Was it?!”

The man only gave her a sympathetic look.

Ranmil thought that she was going to lose her mind. She ran toward the man and glared at him. “It was you, wasn’t it?! You did something, and the man became Emperor Wu! It was Jun Linyuan at first! I remember it!”

The man shook his head and told her the truth. “No, it was Emperor Wu all along.”

Ranmil said, “I don’t believe you! What went wrong? Why did this happen? I don’t believe you!”

The man in the black robe patiently told Ranmil everything, leaving out no details. He didn’t try to mislead her in any way.

Only then did Ranmil know that “Feng Wu” and “Jun Linyuan” had gone to the creek and that it was Emperor Wu who had taken a stroll in the woods. It had been the emperor from the very beginning...

“You saw everything! Why didn’t you stop us?! How could you let it happen?! How could you...” Ranmil was filled with despair.

The look the man gave her was a mix of sympathy and malice.

What a complicated man.

After Ranmil was done crying, he said coldly, “It’s your fate. You lost your final chance. Accept the fact that you failed.”

Ranmil remained silent for a very long time.

The farewell banquet had been her last chance, and she had begged the man for one last try, but she had failed again.

Should she acknowledge her failure?

She didn’t want to.

“Jun Linyuan never liked you. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been so disgusted when he realized that your body fluid was on that leaf. He washed his hands twenty times in the creek.”

“I don’t believe you!” Ranmil gritted her teeth. “I’m the only one on this continent who has an Enchanting Body! He wouldn’t treat me like that!”

The man waved his hand, and there was an image on the wall.

In it, “Jun Linyuan” was crouching by the creek and washing “his” hands until they were raw.

There was no sound; all they could see was “him” washing “his” hands repeatedly!

“No!!!” Ranmil finally saw how much “Jun Linyuan” disliked her.

“I disgust him!” Ranmil finally saw the truth.

And something changed within her.

There was no warmth, but a murderous look in her eyes.

“I hate him! I hate him! I hate him! I’ll make him regret it forever!” Ranmil clenched her fists.

She now hated Jun Linyuan from the bottom of her heart!

Chapter 2093: Return (1)

“What good will your hate do you?” The man smirked. “Do you think you can get revenge?”

Ranmil clenched her fists. “Yes!”

The man looked at her.

Ranmil said, “Since I can’t be his wife, I’ll be his stepmother!”

The man seemed pleased.

But the look disappeared, so quickly that no one would have noticed, least of all Ranmil, who was consumed with hatred.

“I’ll make him pay for this! I want him dead!” Ranmil glared at the man. “The Dongsang Kingdom can’t wait to see him dead, right?”

The man chuckled.

Ranmil said, “Not only can I persuade Emperor Wu in the bedroom, I can also provoke conflict between Jun Linyuan and the second prince. I can create chaos in the entire Junwu Empire. Isn’t that good news for your kingdom?”

The man only smiled, and didn’t say a word.

Ranmil said, “But I won’t do it for free.”

The man said, “The Fierce Face dance.”

Ranmil said furiously, “Yes, you taught me that dance and helped me achieve the Enchanting Body, but that’s not an excuse for me to help you unconditionally! I need a reward!”

The man asked, “What reward would you like?”

Ranmil then whispered something in his ear.

What she said shocked the man. He hesitated for two seconds, before he looked at Ranmil.

“Are you serious?”

Ranmil nodded. “You have my word. Give me that, and I’ll help you unconditionally!”

The man smiled. “How interesting. Jun Linyuan may regret it one day.”

Ranmil snorted. “I’ll make him regret what he did today forever!”

The man said, “Alright. The Dongsang Kingdom will give you what you want.”

Ranmil stared at him. “Can you make the call?”

The man said in a deep voice, “If I can’t, then no one in Dongsang can.”

Everyone seemed to be sleeping at this hour, but in fact, the rumor had already gotten around.

The empress hadn’t taken too many people with her. There had only been ten officials and their wives, but news like this spread faster than anyone could imagine.

Emperor Wu wanted to stop people from talking about the incident, but there were simply too many people.

Within an hour, people on both sides heard about it.

Even the grooms for the horses knew what had happened.

But no one dared talk about it openly. Everyone discussed it in private.

Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan went back to the camp.

“Xiaowu, Xiaowu —”

Chaoge finally saw “Feng Wu” again, and she ran happily toward “her.”

Although she had been caned, thanks to Feng Wu’s amazing medicine, she was soon able to walk again with a slight limp.

“Xiaowu, guess what?!” Chaoge tried to take “Feng Wu’s” hand. “I’m doing great! I’m a Level 8 Spiritual Elder now! Can you believe it?!”

Chaoge shouted as she ran.

Chapter 2094: Return (2)

When she reached “Feng Wu,” she wanted to take “her” hand.

But —

“Xiaowu” stared at her with cold eyes.

What?

Startled, Chaoge stumbled back.

She looked at “Feng Wu” in fright.

Meanwhile, “Feng Wu” glanced at her, before walking into Jun Linyuan’s tent.

Of course, this “Feng Wu” was in fact Jun Linyuan.

The real Feng Wu wanted to talk to Chaoge, but she had to maintain her image as Jun Linyuan. Hence, she had to walk into Jun Linyuan’s tent as well.

Soon, they disappeared through the doorway.

Chaoge was speechless.

She looked at the tent in confusion and astonishment.

She asked Qiuling, “What do you think happened to Xiaowu?”

Qiuling shook her head.

Chaoge rubbed her chin. “Is she mad at me because my level is higher than hers now?”

Qiuling rolled her eyes at her.

Chaoge said, “No, Xiaowu isn’t like that. In that case, is it because she’s in love?”

Qiuling looked confused.

Chaoge scratched her head. “Xiaowu has been telling us that she doesn’t like His Royal Highness, and never will, but now... Why is she like that now?”

Qiuling was speechless.

The more Chaoge spoke, the more scared she became. She was almost in tears when she said, “Qiuling, do you think we’ll still have Xiaowu by this time next year?”

Qiuling shook her head and found Chaoge a little ridiculous.

She yawned and went back to her tent.

“Qiuling, where are you going?” Chaoge asked.

“We’re setting off for the imperial capital tomorrow. It’ll be a tiresome journey. Miss Chaoge, get some rest.” Qiuling waved at her.

After knowing her mistress all these years, Qiuling believed that Feng Wu had to be doing this for a reason. Once she got what she wanted, she would be back to normal.

As for being in love with a man... Her mistress wouldn’t do such a thing.

The following day.

Before they set off, Emperor Wu sent Wang to get Jun Linyuan.

Feng Wu was woken up. She rubbed her sleepy eyes and looked at Jun Linyuan. “I’m so sleepy. Make him go away...”

Jun Linyuan nodded and told Feng, “Send him away.”

“Wait!” Feng Wu jumped to her feet. “Does your father want to see you?”

Jun Linyuan nodded casually.

Feng Wu said, “Fine. I’ll go see him before he gets angry again.”

Jun Linyuan frowned and looked at Feng Wu. “You don’t have to go.”

Feng Wu said grumpily, “That’s Emperor Wu, the most prominent figure in the empire. You’re so careless.”

After quickly washing her face, Feng Wu was about to leave the tent. Jun Linyuan frowned and said, “Your hair is messy.”

Feng Wu asked, “How? It looks good to me.”

Jun Linyuan said, “The left side is higher.”

Feng Wu checked in the mirror and saw only the tiniest difference. She rolled her eyes at Jun Linyuan and said, “You’re so fussy.”

Jun Linyuan asked, “What did you say?”

Feng Wu said, “Never mind. You won’t understand. I’m off to see your father!”

After taking a few steps, she stopped abruptly and looked back at Jun Linyuan.

Chapter 2095: Quarrel

The crown prince was confused. “What are you waiting for?”

Feng Wu frowned. She had almost forgotten about something very important.

The ninth trial!

For the trial, she and Jun Linyuan had to stay within ten steps of each other.

Therefore, she ran back to Jun Linyuan.

He stared at her. “What?”

Feng Wu held his arm. “Come with me.”

The crown prince refused. “No.”

But Feng Wu was simply too persuasive. In the end, she dragged Jun Linyuan away with her.

In the camp, everyone was busy preparing to set out.

Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan went to Emperor Wu’s tent together.

Usually, Emperor Wu was with Empress Dugu, but today, Feng Wu saw that he was all by himself. This was the first time that he was alone.

She then saw a long scratch on Emperor Wu’s forehead. Was that from a long nail?

It seemed that the emperor had quite a rough night.

Feng Wu chuckled inwardly, but her face remained indifferent.

Emperor Wu was glad to see “Jun Linyuan,” but he snorted when he saw “Feng Wu.”

He was shocked by how bold “Jun Linyuan” had become. The “boy” was talking “Feng Wu” with him everywhere!

Emperor Wu gave “Jun Linyuan” a dirty look and said, “Do you have to have that girl with you?”

Feng Wu quickly found an excuse. “Well... She wouldn’t stop crying unless I brought her with me. It’s too much trouble to turn her down.”

Jun Linyuan glared at her from behind.

He wanted to drill a hole in her back with his eyes.

Of course, Emperor Wu wouldn’t believe such an excuse. He only extended his hand to “Feng Wu.” “Give it to me.”

“Feng Wu” asked, “What?”

Emperor Wu only stared at Feng Wu and didn’t give any further explanation.

But “Feng Wu” only looked confused.

Emperor Wu was furious.

He couldn’t bring himself to say it, and was waiting for his son’s help.

At that thought, he glared at “Feng Wu.” “The contract!”

The real Feng Wu looked enlightened. “I see. Your Majesty, are you referring to the contract that Princess Ranmil signed last night?”

Since Emperor Wu had made Ranmil a consort, naturally, he wouldn’t let someone else have such a contract.

Putting his hands behind his back, Emperor Wu nodded coldly.

“So, Princess Ranmil really wants to become a consort?” Feng Wu asked curiously.

But Emperor Wu seemed to have misunderstood her.

He turned around and glared at “Jun Linyuan.” “What’s that supposed to mean? Are you saying that she doesn’t want to marry me because she’s in love with you?!”

It was obvious that Emperor Wu was angry.

Had Feng Wu been herself, she would have given in already, but she was playing Jun Linyuan now. If she showed any weakness, Emperor Wu would notice that something was wrong.

Therefore —

Feng Wu raised her chin and smirked. "Didn't Your Majesty attend the farewell banquet as well?"

"Jun Linyuan! Do you want to give me a heart attack?" Emperor Wu was furious.

"Isn't that the truth?" Feng Wu went on smirking.

She knew that she was provoking Emperor Wu.

Because if Ranmil really became Consort Ranmil, she would become a formidable enemy.

Although she wasn't very capable herself, she was driven by her hatred for Jun Linyuan and Feng Wu.

Chapter 2096: In the Same Room

Ranmil's Enchanting Body would also charm the socks off Emperor Wu.

Pillow talk could be very frightening, because Emperor Wu would listen to Ranmil.

Therefore, Feng Wu was trying to mess things up.

It would be ideal if Emperor Wu couldn't marry Ranmil.

But what really happened was —

Emperor Wu stared at Feng Wu. "So what?"

Feng Wu was surprised.

"At the end of the day, she's still my consort. Jun Linyuan, do you regret it now?" Having tried the Enchanting Body, Emperor Wu had to have Ranmil now.

"Your Majesty, enjoy that frivolous woman. Don't let her harm other people again," said Feng Wu with a smile.

At that moment, they heard a noise outside.

It was Ranmil, who had arrived with the chieftain, but she heard those words before she entered the tent.

She burst into tears and dashed off.

Emperor Wu had wanted to get the contract back to please his new consort, but things didn't turn out as he expected.

"Jun Linyuan! Are you going to give me the contract or not?!" Emperor Wu was furious.

Feng Wu crossed her hands behind her back and said, "I can't find it."

Emperor Wu said, "What?"

Feng Wu said, "I don't know where I put it. Your Majesty, did you really think I would put it away carefully, like it's some treasure?"

Emperor Wu said, "You!"

Feng Wu said, "That's why they say one will lose a father when there's a stepmother. My father is angry at me for misplacing a piece of paper..."

Emperor Wu pointed at the door. "Get out! Get out of my sight!"

So be it.

Feng Wu dragged Jun Linyuan away with her.

Infuriated, Emperor Wu smashed the inkstone on his table.

Back in Jun Linyuan's tent.

Feng Wu patted her chest and let out a breath of relief. "Gosh, I was so scared. If your father swung at me, I wouldn't be able to withstand the strike!"

Jun Linyuan looked at her and said, "Yes, you would."

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Jun Linyuan said, "He's not my match."

After the initial astonishment, Feng Wu smiled and said, "Are you saying that Emperor Wu wouldn't dare touch you?"

Jun Linyuan said, "Yes."

Feng Wu said, "Does that mean that I can do it again?"

Jun Linyuan looked at her, seemingly perplexed. "Does that make you happy?"

Feng Wu said, "Why do you even ask? Of course it makes me happy! Emperor Wu is the most powerful man in the empire. Making him upset gives me such a sense of fulfillment! You don't see it?"

The crown prince shook his head. "No."

Feng Wu said, "Well, you've been clashing with him since you were little, so of course you don't feel the way I do. To common folk like me, such an achievement is worth bragging about for the rest of my life!"

Jun Linyuan was rendered speechless by the chattering Feng Wu.

"Your Royal Highness, the carriage is ready," Feng said outside the tent.

Jun Linyuan nodded and headed for the door.

Feng Wu said, "Wait. Which carriage are you going to sit in?"

Jun Linyuan looked at the crown prince's carriage without saying a word.

The interior of that carriage was very comfortable, and everything was customized for him. He wouldn't like any other carriage.

Feng Wu said, "But you're me now..."

Chapter 2097: The Young Prince's Request

Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu and said, "I'll sit with you, then."

Feng Wu was waiting for him to say that!

If she brought it up, Jun Linyuan would feel good about himself again and assume that she was in love with him. She was glad that he had reached that conclusion himself.

Jun Linyuan chuckled inwardly when he saw the smile on Feng Wu's face.

Many people were walking around because everyone was getting ready to set out.

The chieftain came to see them off with his sons and daughters.

"Your Majesty, my brother-in-law!" The younger prince greeted Emperor Wu.

Unlike his attitude toward the older prince, Emperor Wu was quite friendly toward the younger prince, since he had a plan of his own.

And he wanted to support the younger prince.

Given his guilt toward Ranmil, he was even nicer to the prince.

"Prince of Gomul, do you have any questions?" Gomul was the title Emperor Wu had given the younger prince, making him the first prince of the grassland; not everyone had agreed with his move.

And to his surprise, even the prince himself objected to it.

"Your Majesty, may I exchange this title for something else?" the prince asked gingerly in a low voice.

Emperor Wu's face darkened a little. "What?"

"Your Majesty, I'm sorry for saying this, but a young lady saved my life, and I promised that I would marry her. I can't break my promise..."

Everyone looked at the Prince of Gomul.

Had he lost his mind? Didn't he realize what it meant to become the first prince of the grassland? Why would he want to give it up for a woman?

While Emperor Wu was disappointed at his lack of ambition, the other members of the grassland were relieved.

Emperor Wu glowered at the younger prince.

Was he dumb or clever? The young prince had almost ruined his entire plan.

"Which young lady?" Emperor Wu snorted. "If you like her so much, I'll let her stay in the grassland and marry you."

The younger prince was elated.

"Thank you, Your Majesty!" The prince dropped to his knees and thanked the emperor.

Everyone was perplexed.

What kind of beauty would make a prince give up his right to the throne?

“Who is she?” Emperor Wu was angry and curious at the same time.

The younger prince took out a scroll.

“This is a painting of the young lady,” the younger prince said shyly.

Emperor Wu glanced at Wang.

Wang went to the prince and fetched the scroll for Emperor Wu.

When Emperor Wu saw the painting —

He was astonished.

He glared at the younger prince. “Is this really the woman you want to marry?”

The younger prince prostrated on the ground and said, “Yes! I promised her that I would marry her! Brother-in-law, please give me your permission!”

The younger prince hadn’t been bold enough to make that request at first. He had been recovering from his injuries, but once he was back on his feet again, he heard that the people of the Junwu Empire were leaving the following day. Therefore, he came here to beg this of Emperor Wu.

Emperor Wu burned with rage as he studied the painting.

He decided that Feng Wu was a frivolous woman who had seduced both Jun Linyuan and the younger prince.

“Get Feng Wu here!” he shouted angrily.

Everyone looked at him in surprise.

Feng Wu?

Was she the person on the younger prince’s scroll?

But why... Wasn’t Feng Wu in love with the crown prince? Since when was she into the younger prince?

Chapter 2098: An Incident Created by a Painting

Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan had just agreed that they were going to sit in the same carriage, but before they could get into it, Wang arrived.

“Princess Feng Wu, His Majesty wants to see you,” said Wang with a smile.

Feng Wu frowned. Was Emperor Wu still obsessed with Ranmil’s contract?

She glanced at Jun Linyuan and wondered what she would do if the emperor forced her to give him the contract.

Jun Linyuan said, “Ignore him.”

Wang looked at Jun Linyuan in astonishment, shocked by how bold “Princess Feng Wu” was.

Seeing the look on Wang's face, Feng Wu knew that Jun Linyuan had said the wrong thing.

She knew how smart Jun Linyuan was, and of course, he would realize what trouble those words would bring the real Feng Wu.

But he was too proud to pretend.

That was how resolute Jun Linyuan was.

Wang smiled wryly. "All the high-ranking officials of the empire and the Senal Grassland were there when His Majesty made the announcement..."

That was to say, if "Feng Wu" didn't go, Emperor Wu would be humiliated.

Jun Linyuan was a different story, but if even Feng Wu wouldn't respect Emperor Wu, the power of the empire would become a joke.

And if the emperor lost his temper...

The consequences would be very severe.

For her own safety, Feng Wu tugged at Jun Linyuan and said, "I'll go with you."

The crown prince was a little reluctant.

Feng Wu moved closer and whispered, "Behave yourself and I'll owe you one, alright?"

Jun Linyuan looked at Feng Wu arrogantly.

Feng Wu said, "I'll let you order me around for once!"

The crown prince said, "And I can make you do anything?"

Feng Wu held up her hand and took an oath. "Anything!"

Jun Linyuan said, "Alright."

He walked out of the tent after that, and Feng Wu quickly followed him.

Wang watched them, his sharp eyes flickering.

Feng Wu and Emperor Wu arrived at Emperor Wu's tent.

The younger prince was kneeling on the ground. Seeing "Feng Wu," he grew excited and kept winking at "her."

However —

"Feng Wu" was actually Jun Linyuan.

The crown prince didn't even look in his direction. He stood there with an impatient look on his face.

The crown prince had never been a patient person. He only came here because Feng Wu had persuaded him.

Seeing that “Feng Wu” stood there without showing any intention to kneel, Emperor Wu was furious.

He lashed out at “her.” “Feng Wu! Do you know what you’ve done?!”

Feng Wu’s stomach lurched!

What was this about?

Fearing that Jun Linyuan would try to hit his father, Feng Wu immediately stood between him and his father. She put on Jun Linyuan’s well-known cold face and asked, “Father, what’s going on?”

Emperor Wu stared at “Jun Linyuan.” “You idiot!”

Feng Wu looked perplexed.

Emperor Wu then threw the scroll at “him.” “Look!”

Feng Wu caught the scroll and unfolded it.

She saw a painting of her.

She rather liked it. *It’s not bad at all. My features are portrayed quite accurately.*

She even showed it to Jun Linyuan. “Look. Isn’t it a nice painting?”

Jun Linyuan snorted. “How petty.”

Feng Wu said, “It’s quite vivid. Can you do something like this?”

Chapter 2099: It Has to Be Her!

Jun Linyuan said, “I can do much better.”

Seeing that the young couple was whispering to each other, Emperor Wu was furious.

He had called them here to drive them apart!

“Feng Wu! Look what you’ve done!” Emperor Wu glared at Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan frowned and glanced at him.

His arrogance infuriated Emperor Wu.

But he knew that now wasn’t the time to get angry. He had something more important to do!

Therefore, he stared at the younger prince and said, “Repeat your request.”

Ever since “Feng Wu” entered the tent, “she” was all that the younger prince could see. Hearing Emperor Wu, he looked away from the girl and said, “Your Majesty, please let Princess Feng Wu stay here in the grassland and marry her to me. She’s all that I want!”

Those words shocked everyone.

Feng Wu was dumbfounded.

What on earth was this?!

Involuntarily, she looked at Jun Linyuan, and as expected, his face was livid. She knew that he was going to lose his temper.

Jun Linyuan glared at the younger prince.

What?

The younger prince had been looking affectionately at “Feng Wu,” but he didn’t expect “her” to be so fierce. The look in “her” eyes was even more frightening than his older brother’s.

He didn’t even dare look into “her” eyes.

The tent suddenly became very quiet.

No one dared to make a sound.

Emperor Wu frowned. This wasn’t the effect he had expected.

Right now, Ranmil was standing behind him.

Ranmil had adjusted her mood. She decided that since she couldn’t marry Jun Linyuan, she would try her best to make his life a living hell.

If she couldn’t make him love her, she would make him hate her.

That way, he would remember her forever.

Of course, she wouldn’t miss the chance to humiliate Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan. Moreover, she had instigated the younger prince into proposing to Feng Wu.

At that thought, Ranmil stepped out, held Emperor Wu’s arm, and smiled. “Your Majesty, please don’t get angry. It might be some misunderstanding. We don’t want to slander Princess Feng Wu.”

Hearing that, everyone looked at Ranmil.

How interesting!

Ranmil had lost Jun Linyuan to Feng Wu. Now that she was going to become the crown prince’s stepmother, she was looking down on the young couple...

Master Dugu and Master Zuo looked at each other, and there were faint smiles on their faces.

Emperor Wu looked at Ranmil. “My love, what do you think?”

Ranmil said softly, “I think we should ask my brother why he has to marry Princess Feng Wu. Why can’t it be someone else?”

This reminded the others: That was right. Why did it have to be Feng Wu?

The younger prince clenched his fists and said solemnly, “I ran into danger several times in the mountains and almost lost my life. Princess Feng Wu helped me in time and saved my life. I took the oath there and then that I would marry no one else.”

Feng Wu frowned. She hadn’t expected this outcome.

“Miss Feng Wu, is that true?” Ranmil smiled at Jun Linyuan.

Chapter 2100: Jun Linyuan Cares...

Jun Linyuan couldn't be bothered to look at Ranmil.

Because he was so furious that he didn't want to talk to anyone.

All he could see was Feng Wu, and the fire in his eyes was hot enough to burn Feng Wu to ash.

The look in his eyes made Feng Wu uneasy; what the younger prince said had annoyed Jun Linyuan. As a result, he was very angry.

From afar, the temperature around the two of them seemed to rise, as if the air was catching on fire.

Seeing that “Feng Wu” wouldn't speak to her, Ranmil smiled and said, “Miss Feng Wu, if you don't answer the question, I'll take it as a yes.”

Ranmil had been portraying herself as an innocent teenage girl before, but after the incident in the tombs, she took a different path and became a sexy woman instead. Now, however, she wanted to play the role of a considerate big sister.

She was glad that “Feng Wu” wasn't saying anything, and she wouldn't give “her” that chance either. Instead, Ranmil asked her younger brother, “Princess Feng Wu didn't know it when you made that oath, did she? I think it was only your wishful thinking.”

Jun Linyuan turned to stare at the younger prince.

So did Feng Wu.

But the younger prince said something very surprising. “No! I made that oath in front of Princess Feng Wu, and she didn't object!”

Wow —

Those words felt like a hammer smashing into Feng Wu's head, and she felt dizzy.

The crown prince had relaxed a little, but hearing those words, he glared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu's heart was beating so fast that it was going to jump out of her throat.

She looked like a trapped animal, and she was a little scared.

Ranmil couldn't wait to see Feng Wu dead. Of course, she wouldn't miss such a great opportunity.

She smiled and said, “Feng Wu, if you agreed to marry my brother, then why are you still obsessed with the crown prince? You can't marry them both. Which one will you choose?”

Although she asked Feng Wu to choose, in fact, she had pinned the crime on Feng Wu.

If Feng Wu couldn't explain herself, that stigma would stay with her forever!

Whenever people talked about her in the future, they would say that she was a frivolous woman.

Although Feng Wu didn't think much of it, Jun Linyuan minded it very much.

Was she going to endure Jun Linyuan's rage?

Was she going to let Ranmil succeed?

Was she going to become a joke?

Meanwhile, Jun Linyuan clenched his fists and turned to leave.

"Hey —"

She couldn't let him go. She would be ruined!

Feng Wu immediately took Jun Linyuan's hand and looked at him with twinkling eyes.

Jun Linyuan glowered at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu looked back at him, shook her head, and whispered something in his ear.

Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes slightly but still looked a little angry.

Feng Wu repeated her words again.

"Trust me." Feng Wu took a deep breath. "I don't care what other people think. All I care about is your trust."

"All I care about is you." That was what the crown prince heard.

He gave Feng Wu one final sharp look before brushing off her hand.

Feng Wu felt her stomach sink.

Was Jun Linyuan still going to storm off?

No, he wasn't.

As a matter of fact —

He quickly walked toward the younger prince.

No one knew what "she" was going to do.