

G E D 221

Chapter 221: It's All Your Fault!

"What were you saying?" Feng Xun turned back and looked at Feng Wu.

"I was telling you that I don't feel like that for your Boss Jun like you think I do!" Feng Wu tried her best to set things straight.

"So how do you feel about him?" Feng Xun looked bewildered.

"I don't like him that way." Looking into Feng Xun's eyes, Feng Wu stressed each word earnestly. She even raised her right hand. "I mean every word! From the bottom of my heart!"

Feng Xun darted a look at Feng Wu, as if he was looking at an idiot, and resumed walking.

Feng Wu was baffled...

What kind of reaction was that?

Either Feng Xun believed her or he didn't, but why had he walked away from her like that? Feng Wu was so confused.

She quickly caught up with Feng Xun and grabbed his arm. "What's that supposed to mean?"

Feng Xun stared into Feng Wu's eyes for three whole seconds without blinking, then threw off her hand and went on walking.

Feng Wu was dumbfounded and she stopped Feng Xun again. "Wait. Do you believe me or not?"

Taking a deep breath, Feng Xun gave Feng Wu a look of resignation and exasperation. There was also pity and sympathy in his eyes.

Feng Wu was baffled.

She didn't understand the meaning of Feng Xun's look, for she couldn't follow his train of thought. However, Feng Wu still had a very bad feeling about it.

And she was right. Feng Xun heaved a long sigh and said earnestly, "Xiao Wu, can you listen to me just this once?"

"What?" Feng Wu stared at Feng Xun, as if question marks were popping out of her head.

"I've seen so many girls like you, and every single one of them was the same. They all said that they weren't going to like Jun Linyuan anymore, but they all jumped at Boss Jun like mad women once he showed up. You girls are all the same." Feng Xun gave Feng Wu a sympathetic look.

Feng Wu: !!!

Patting Feng Wu on her head, Feng Xun said, "So, just admit it. There's no point lying to yourself. You have to fight for your own happiness. Don't worry. I'll help you."

Feng Wu: !!!

She took a deep breath, then another, which was the only thing stopping her from slapping Feng Xun on the back.

Why couldn't this guy think like everyone else?! She could swear to God that she really, really, really wasn't in love with Jun Linyuan! She really wasn't!

However, no matter how hard she tried to clear her name, Feng Xun just wouldn't change his mind...

What was worse —

Feng Wu recalled what Jun Linyuan said a moment ago on the mountain —

His brooding bright eyes had looked so stunning when he turned his gaze on her, asking her if she cared for him that much.

Feng Wu: !!!

She was only returning a favor. What did caring for him have to do with anything? Plus, aside from family members, one would only “care for” someone when they liked them. Had Jun Linyuan been convinced by Feng Xun, and now believed that she had this huge crush on him?

At the thought of that possibility, Feng Wu blushed, cried out, buried her face in her hands, and howled —

Feng Xun looked at her in confusion.

He had seen at least five different facial expressions on Feng Wu in one minute, and her face looked as colorful as a rainbow. It was incredible.

“Little Feng Wu —” Feng Xun began to speak.

Feng Wu glared at him. “Feng Xun! It's all your fault!”

Chapter 222: Jun Linyuan's Duty

“What?” Feng Xun gestured at himself in confusion. “Why did I do? I've done nothing but help you all the time. Little Feng Wu, where is your conscience? Why did you say that?”

“Why did I say that? Because you're telling everyone that I like Jun Linyuan...”

“So, you were trying to keep it a secret and I made it public knowledge?”

“No!” Feng Wu, who had always been able to keep her composure, stomped her foot in vexation. “I've told you a million times: I'm not in love with Jun Linyuan! I swear that if I'm not telling the truth, I'll be struck by a thunderbolt —”

Feng Wu had barely finished the sentence when —

“Watch out!!!” Feng Wu blanched and yanked Feng Wu toward him!

The ground where Feng Wu had been standing was charred by the sudden clap of thunder.

Feng Wu was speechless.

So was Feng Xun.

Shaken, they stared at each other, both at a loss over what to say —

Both had awkward looks on their faces...

All of a sudden —

“Hahahaha —” Feng Xun guffawed. He laughed so hard that he was practically rolling around on the ground. “This is hilarious, hahahaha... Little Feng Wu, you were so lying your ass off. Hahahaha —”

Feng Wu took a deep breath, then another, but it wasn’t enough to fight back her exasperation.

What an unfortunate coincidence!

The thunderbolt struck as soon as she said the words!

It was as if someone was doing it on purpose!

She looked up at the sky.

Dark clouds had gathered in the once bright blue sky, so thick that it seemed like they were going to crush them! A heavy downpour started, and peering through the rain, one could make out that figure dressed in black in the distant sky.

It was Jun Linyuan.

With his power alone, he had mobilized all the water there was to extinguish the volcano’s violent eruption.

To Feng Wu, the crown prince had always been this nonchalant, heartless, resolute, and cruel character who was almost bloodthirsty.

She never expected that in order to stop the fire from spreading and damaging the farmland at the foot of the mountain, he was still doing all he could to summon the rain despite his injury.

Feng Wu had never seen Jun Linyuan like this, fulfilling his duty diligently.

In Feng Wu’s mind, Jun Linyuan was the type that didn’t give a damn about cleaning up after himself.

This... had changed her opinion of him, Feng Wu thought to herself.

Feng Xun had no idea what was going on in Feng Wu’s head and he kept on laughing. “Stop denying it already! You’re staring at him and your eyes are practically glued to the guy. At least try harder if you want to convince me.”

Feng Wu was speechless.

Feng Xun was convinced that she was in love with Jun Linyuan no matter what she said, and Feng Wu decided to give up trying. She would give herself a heart attack if she didn’t stop here.

However, she would have to talk to Jun Linyuan and explain it to him later.

Once she had made up her mind, Feng Wu put it aside for the time being. The most important thing now was to treat Mrs Ning.

Outside the gate of Wanping Town, Granny Qu was waiting anxiously. She couldn't help but walk around in circles.

"Why are they still not back? It's been almost six hours. Where are they... Did something happen to them up there?" Just as Granny Qu was mumbling to herself in consternation, the volcano erupted in Frozen Forest!

Granny Qu's knees buckled and she almost dropped to the ground —

Feng Wu's medical skills were the only thing they could count on at the moment; they couldn't afford to have anything happen to the girl —

Luckily, Feng Wu and Feng Xun came back in short order.

"Miss Feng, you're back! Are you alright?" Even the stern-faced Granny Qu couldn't conceal her excitement.

Feng Wu nodded. "I'm fine. Have you figured out who poisoned Mrs Ning?"

Chapter 223: Have We Met Before?

"Have you figured out who poisoned Mrs Ning?" Feng Wu asked.

Granny Qu looked troubled. They still hadn't found out yet.

Feng Wu smiled. "I didn't tell you this before, but Mrs Ning is suffering from a slow poison that was only set off after childbirth. If I've guessed right, the pale pink tulips in the tent —"

Granny Qu's eyes lit up!

She finally saw the light!

"Xiaojing brought back those tulips and put them in a vase. She made sure to set them on the bedside table, saying that the fragrance would help the lady and the babies sleep. She was right. The flowers did indeed calm both babies down..." Granny Qu pondered. "Xiaojing isn't a domestic servant of the family, but was brought in as a maid a while ago. If there's one person that wants the lady and the babies dead, it has to be Madam Chu, our master's concubine!"

Feng Wu was aware that this was the Ning family's household affair. She only said this much for Feng Xun's sake.

Handing both cubs to Feng Xun, Feng Wu was going to enter the tent when she heard someone cry out inside —

"No! My lady has fainted! Help!"

Feng Wu darted a look at Granny Qu.

Granny Qu gritted her teeth. "That's Xiaojing!"

Feng Wu nodded, lifted the curtain, and walked in.

Inside, Mrs Ning lay there with her eyes closed. Her face was ghastly pale and she was barely breathing. She looked half-dead already.

Mrs Yan rose to her feet immediately after she saw Feng Wu and turned her pleading gaze on the latter.

Only earlier today, Mrs Yan had been taunting and scoffing at Feng Wu. However, she was now looking at Feng Wu as if she was grasping a final life-saving straw.

"Miss Feng... can you save her? Please?" Mrs Yan implored.

Next to her, Yan Yan bit her lower lip and lowered her head.

Feng Wu had no time to reply to Mrs Yan at the moment. She said to Feng Xun, "Fetch Qiuling. I need her assistance."

"Sure!"

Feng Xun ran out of the tent right away!

Because of Feng Wu's heroic deeds, once the tents were set up in Wanping Town, the head of the town let Feng Wu's mother move into the most spacious one.

Luckily, Feng Wu had come prepared. She had her beautiful mother wear a black curtained hat the whole time to hide her stunning face, which spared her from any unwanted attention.

Qiuling and the others were still waiting nervously for news of Feng Wu when Feng Xun rushed into their tent, grabbed Qiuling by her wrist, and said over his shoulder, "I'm gonna need her for a minute!"

After that, he dragged Qiuling away!

Qiuling had been staying out of Feng Xun's way this whole time.

For back in Yunlai Tower, Feng Wu had played the ugly girl and Qiuling was her ugly maid.

Afterwards, her mistress had enjoined repeatedly that under no circumstances could they allow Feng Xun to realize what they had done. Hence, Qiuling had been avoiding Feng Xun since she got here, trying her best not to show her face in front of him.

Feng Xun saw that the young maid was cringing away from him like a quail with her eyes lowered. It seemed that she didn't even dare to look him in the eye.

"Am I that frightening?" Feng Xun touched his handsome face involuntarily. He thought he was quite good-looking.

Qiuling still kept her silence with her head bowed.

"Have we met before?"

Chapter 224: The Traitor

An idea struck Feng Xun and vanished as quickly as it appeared, so much so that he wasn't able to comprehend it himself.

Qiuling's stomach churned!

Oh god, please tell me this isn't happening. If she let anything slip... her mistress would be in so much trouble! Feng Wu's maid was anything but stupid!

At that thought, Qiuling looked up right away and her heart raced when she saw the brooding look in his eyes. The consequences would be unimaginable if she let him figure it out!

She had to intervene and stop that train of thought!

Qiuling shoved Feng Xun immediately and snapped, "Why did you grab me? Where are you taking me?! Help! This man is forcing himself on me!"

The idea had almost been within Feng Xun's reach, but Qiuling's yell successfully interrupted him!

He covered Qiuling's mouth right away and glared at her. "Shush! Nobody's forcing anyone! Plus, if I had to force myself on someone, I would certainly pick your mistress over you!"

Qiuling's top priority at the moment was to confuse Feng Xun as much as possible. Right away, she cried out, "What?! You're plotting against my mistress?! I can't believe it! How can you do such a thing?! And you call yourself a young lord? Shame on you!"

Feng Xun wouldn't care as much if Qiuling had been talking about something else. However, his reputation and honor were being challenged, and of course Feng Xun had to defend himself. He cared about his reputation above all else.

Thus, an argument ensued.

Qiuling did her best to make all manners of quips and to give a false account of the facts. Feng Xun was so frustrated that he immediately forgot about trying to figure out where he might have seen Qiuling before.

That was close... Heart pounding, Qiuling patted her chest and rejoiced at her narrow escape.

Finally, Feng Xun took Qiuling to the tent.

"How's my mother?" Feng Wu was always concerned about her mother no matter where she was, lest she be ill-treated in any way.

Feng Xun teased her. "Xiao Wu, why do I feel like you don't have a mother, but a four-year-old daughter? Hahaha —"

Feng Wu threw him a dirty look. "Your aunt is lying there unconscious and you're laughing?"

Feng Xun straightened his face right away. "How's my aunt? And what about that poison?"

“The poison is a rather troublesome one, but since we know what the original toxin is and what caused it to flare up, the antidote isn’t that difficult to make.” After that, Feng Wu took some blood from Mrs Ning and dribbled it into the solution made from Dark Netherworld Soil.

“It’s indeed the ‘Lasting Fragrance.’ Interesting.” Feng Wu smiled. “Well, the culprit’s fingers will still have a lingering smell on them —”

Next to Mrs Ning, Xiaohuan’s fingers twitched involuntarily —

Xiaohuan’s eyes then met Feng Wu’s and her stomach lurched. Drawing a dagger out of her sleeve, Xiaohuan stabbed down at Mrs Ning’s forehead!

She moved so fast that the others didn’t have time to react!

Luckily, Feng Wu was prepared.

She threw that bottle of solution at the dagger!

The bottle crashed into the dagger, making a crisp sound.

Granny Qu was astonished!

From what Feng Wu had hinted, she thought that Xiaojing was the traitor lurking at Mrs Ning’s side. As it turned out, it was Xiaohuan, the seemingly docile and insignificant maid.

Xiaohuan tried to flee after the failed attack, but with Feng Xun around, she wasn’t going anywhere.

Chapter 225: Trophy Child

Feng Xun struck and immediately had Xiaohuan under control!

“Her jaw,” Feng Wu reminded him.

Feng Xun understood right away and dislocated Xiaohuan’s jaw.

Granny Qu went up to Xiaohuan and slapped the latter’s face. “You?! Why you, of all people?!”

At the slap, a small white pill flew out of Xiaohuan’s mouth and fell on the ground.

Xiaohuan had already cracked it open with her teeth. The inside was black, and it gave off a foul odor.

Had it not been for Feng Wu’s reminder, Xiaohuan would have swallowed the pill by now and gone silent forever.

“Um —” With her hands pinned behind her, Xiaohuan struggled violently with a strength one didn’t think she could possess!

The muscles on her face were twisted and she looked ferocious. Glaring at Feng Wu with eyes that could spit fire, she would have throttled Feng Wu if she were free.

Feng Wu, on the other hand, couldn’t care less about Xiaohuan’s fury.

Mrs Yan was wild with anger. "It must be that Chu woman! That bitch! How dare she try to harm my sister?! She's not getting away with this!"

If she could, Mrs Yan would go back this instant and strangle Madam Chu with her own hands.

Seeing that Mrs Yan was going to extort a confession from Xiaohuan through torture, Feng Wu frowned and said casually, "I have no interest in your domestic affairs. Take her with you and do whatever you want."

Yan Yan darted a look at Feng Wu and mumbled, "Who the hell do you think you are..."

"Slap!" Mrs Yan smacked Yan Yan on the forehead and cast a stern look at the latter. After that, she turned to Feng Wu with a smile. "My sister..."

"She'll live," Feng Wu promised.

"I'll leave everything in Miss Feng's hands, then." Mrs Yan then led Yan Yan out of the tent.

As soon as they were outside, Mrs Yan glared at Yan Yan and scolded the latter in a low voice. "Be careful with your words!"

"What did I do?"

"Show Miss Feng some respect. Your reckless words will get you in so much trouble one day."

"She's a good-for-nothing. Why should I respect her? She's not worth it!"

"Yan Yan, are you going to keep lying to yourself with everything that has happened? Are you going to forget everything she did today? Are you completely blinded by jealousy?" Mrs Yan had never sounded this strict before!

"Mother..."

"I admit that Miss Feng isn't much of a cultivator, but she's a genius in every other aspect. I would go so far as to call her an elite genius. Don't tell me that you don't realize that!"

"Hmph!"

"Let me break it down for you. Take that essence-gathering formation as an example. Even that Level 2 formation master followed her orders to the letter. If she hadn't fixed that essence-gathering tower at that critical moment, more than half of the population of Wanping Town would be gone by now. You and I could have been killed by the magical beasts."

"You're making it sound like such a big deal..."

"And there's her medical skills. You saw it with your own eyes. It's very likely that Miss Feng has surpassed the advanced level and has already reached the master level in medicine refinement! At her young age, that's incredible!"

"Mother! Can you please stop praising her? I don't like it!" Yan Yan stomped her foot.

Mrs Yan scowled at her. "You're both teenage girls and you're even a couple of years older than her. But you can barely do anything on your own. I'd be so relieved if you even had a tenth of her talent..."

“Mother! You’re doing it again! You didn’t even like her when we first met her!” Yan Yan couldn’t take it anymore.

Chapter 226: Cute As a Button

Mrs Yan looked at Yan Yan in resignation.

Of course she wanted to sing praises of her own daughter instead of Feng Wu, but she simply couldn’t find anything in Yan Yan to praise!

She looked at Yan Yan from head to toe, and the longer she studied her daughter, the more lacking she found her. Mrs Yan’s brow furrowed even more deeply.

Yan Yan couldn’t take it anymore. “Mum, why are you looking at me like that?”

Mrs Yan said, “*Sigh*. Tell me, apart from your cultivation level, are you better than Miss Feng in any other way?”

Yan Yan was so frustrated. “Mum, do you see me as such a useless person now? You hated Feng Wu yourself and found her so arrogant and proud, didn’t you?”

Mrs Yan snapped, “Of course those without merits are repulsive when they act arrogant, but she has every right to be! She has what it takes to be this conceited! What can you do about it?”

Yan Yan stomped her foot in vexation. “Are you even my mother?”

“I’m your mother and that’s exactly why I’m telling you this.” Mrs Yan rubbed her forehead. “Just think about it. Other than being born into a good family, have you achieved anything on your own?”

Yan Yan was speechless. She didn’t need to be dealt that much truth!

“Miss Feng may not be the best cultivator out there, but she found her own way and her future looks very promising. Even if you look past that, you still shouldn’t talk to her like that after she’s saved you several times. Show her some respect from now on, alright?” Mrs Yan gave Yan Yan a glance. “I need to take care of this thing with your aunt now. Don’t make more trouble for me.”

Yan Yan was excited at the news. Grabbing Mrs Yan’s hand, she asked, “Mother, was that girl really sent by that Chu woman? Damn it! We should have killed her!”

Mrs Yan smirked. “She’s not getting out of this alive.”

—

Mrs Yan and Yan Yan’s voices faded as they walked away.

Meanwhile, inside the tent, Feng Wu shook her head with a wry smile after hearing Mrs Yan’s words. She hadn’t expected to be praised by Mrs Yan. That was a surprise.

Shaking her head, she cleared her mind of all unnecessary thoughts, then began to treat Mrs Ning with Spiritual Dragon Tongue Grass.

The juice of the grass was verdant green, and Feng Wu cooked it into a liquid with a pleasant smell.

“Feed this to her,” Feng Wu instructed Granny Qu.

Granny Qu took the liquid right away and fed Mrs Ning with a spoon.

Feng Wu stared at Feng Wu anxiously. “Is my aunt alright?”

Taking her cub from Feng Xun, Feng Wu said casually, “Mrs Ning will wake up in 15 minutes, but she’s extremely weak at the moment and is drained of spiritual essence. Don’t go heavy on the nutritious food. Give her a liquid diet, like some plain porridge. I’ll come back tomorrow.”

After that, Feng Wu left with her cub.

This cub was exceptionally thin. Because it had been born before it reached full term, its eyes were still closed. It kept smacking its lips and looked very innocent.

“Why, a little tiger?” The beautiful lady was doing some embroidery work in boredom when Feng Wu and Qiuling got back. Seeing the adorable cub in Feng Wu’s hands, the lady’s eyes lit up.

Feng Wu said, “The little thing is not even over two hours old. I took it out of its dead mother’s womb. It would be dead if I hadn’t discovered it in time.”

The lady’s maternal instincts instantly ran wild. She took pity on the cub and reached out for it in a hurry.

The cub turned and lay there with its belly facing up. With its two paws next to its chin, it looked cute as a button.

Chapter 227: The Cub Brothers

All of a sudden, the cub opened its sleepy eyes and met the beautiful lady’s gaze. It then bit down on the lady’s fingers, but only a little. Its tiny teeth felt quite ticklish on the skin.

“It’s hungry.” The lady turned her limpid eyes on Feng Wu. “It’s so hungry. It needs food...”

Feng Wu scratched her head. “What does it eat?”

Her mother looked at her innocently and shook her head.

“All newborns love milk, right? I’ll go find some!” Qiuling rushed off after that.

On hearing that Miss Feng would like some milk, everyone in Wanping Town moved into action.

Had it not been for Miss Feng, more than half of the town would be dead by now. Instead, they were all alive.

Hence, the townsfolk felt that they couldn’t thank Feng Wu enough.

As a result, Qiuling came back with a pile of things in her arms. She said, “The people here are so warmhearted. There’s cow’s milk, goat’s milk, and even some breast milk.”

Qijuling handed them the cow's milk first as she spoke.

Feng Wu took the white porcelain bowl, then dribbled a drop of milk onto the cub's mouth.

The cub's eyes flickered and it immediately stuck out its tongue and began to lick its lips. However, the next second —

It made as big a frown as its little face would allow.

The cub darted Feng Wu a glance in distaste, then rolled its eyes at her.

Feng Wu swore that she really saw the little thing roll its eyes.

This tiny cub that had only been born two hours ago and could barely crawl had actually found her distasteful?

"It doesn't like cow's milk. Let's try the goat's milk." The beautiful lady couldn't bring herself to see the cub's puckered face, and she wet its mouth with the goat's milk.

The cub licked the milk and its face puckered up even more. Holding the lady's clothes between its tiny paws, it rolled around in her arms, acting like a spoiled little baby.

Feng Wu was speechless.

The cub rolled its eyes at her when it disliked the milk, but when it was her mother's turn, it rolled around in the latter's arms instead? This was pure discrimination!

The beautiful lady's heart melted at the sight of the soft little thing in her arms. Its sparkling eyes were as clear as water and as shiny as stars. She couldn't help but say to Feng Wu, "It's so adorable and so soft."

Feng Wu replied with a "heh."

"Neither the cow's milk nor the goat's milk worked, and we only have the breast milk left. What are we going to do if it doesn't like that either?" The beautiful lady looked flustered, but she still had a go with the breast milk.

However, the cub buried its head in its paws and wouldn't give in.

Sitting on a low stool, the beautiful lady set the cub on her lap, held it in both hands so that it was facing her, and cajoled in a soft, gentle voice, "Good cub. Let's try a little bit. Just a little. Okay?"

Feng Wu watched in resignation. The cub was only a newborn. How could it possibly understand?

However, Feng Wu got her face slapped almost right away.

For the cub began to shake its round little head repeatedly with a big pout on its face and teary brown eyes. It looked so adorable that... one wanted to eat it up!

It was so cute!!!

"Wow —" Qijuling pressed her palms to her chest and cried out, "How can anything be this adorable? I finally know what 'cute as a button' means!"

Chapter 228: Little Cub

The cub was so cute that everyone began to make all sorts of noises, wishing that they could hold it themselves.

The beautiful lady went on cajoling the cub. "Let's just try a little. A very, very little~"

The cub shook its head, then shook it again.

Feng Wu couldn't stand it anymore and smacked the cub on its forehead. "Just eat!"

That successfully baffled the cub. It stared at Feng Wu, too shocked to react. Time seemed to stand still...

The next second, it realized what had happened and burst into tears!

Immediately, everyone stared at Feng Wu in condemnation!

Feng Wu rubbed her nose. "... I hardly used any strength at all..."

"Waa —" As if it had suffered the greatest grievance, the cub cried at the top of its lungs. One would think it had been abused in every possible way!

Feng Wu was speechless.

Her mother darted a resentful look at Feng Wu and scolded her. "How could you do that? It's just a baby! It doesn't understand!"

Feng Wu almost rolled her eyes. It didn't understand? It understood everything perfectly!

She darted another look at the cub.

She was right. The little thing rubbed its eyes with its front paws and stopped crying when Feng Wu was talking to her mother. However, as soon as Feng Wu's gaze landed on it, the little thing began to howl again.

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead. It seemed that she had brought back a spoiled baby.

Unfortunately, Feng Wu was the only one who saw it. To everyone else, the little cub had been hopelessly wronged.

The beautiful lady slapped Feng Wu lightly on the arm. "Don't bully it."

The cub's cries grew noticeably quieter.

The lady and Feng Wu exchanged looks and both were surprised. Seriously?

Her mother patted Feng Wu again, feigning a vexed tone. "That's for hitting the baby —"

Seeing that Feng Wu was getting punished, the cub stopped crying and watched what was going on with bright, unblinking teary eyes. All of a sudden, its mouth widened into a grin and it began to giggle while it rubbed its paws together.

Feng Wu was speechless. Was this little thing laughing at her now?

Seeing how everyone was amazed, the beautiful lady was excited. "Look, it's laughing. Its smile looks so cute!"

The corner of Feng Wu's mouth twitched. "That's a lot of grudges for such a tiny thing."

Carefully wiping away the tears on the cub's face, the beautiful lady comforted Feng Wu with delight. "It's just a baby. Don't be so hard on it."

"It already knows how to taunt its master. Who knows what it will do when it gets older? No, I'm not keeping it. Let's throw it out." Feng Wu made a gesture as if she was going to grab the cub.

"Waa —" Looking frightened, the cub grabbed the beautiful lady's clothes with its front paws and hid itself in her vest. Sticking its fluffy head out, it watched Feng Wu with its big brown eyes in the most pitiful manner.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say. Say again that it knew nothing? That cub was practically a human child with fur!

Caressing the cub's head, the beautiful lady comforted it with a whisper. "There, there. Xiao Wu won't throw you away. Here, be a good baby and let's try some breast milk, shall we?"

Still pouting, the cub looked the most pitiful creature as its eyes brimmed with tears. It nodded at the lady's words. "Hm..."

Chapter 229: Drama Cub!

Feng Wu smacked her forehead.

Why did she get the feeling that the cub somehow resembled her mother in disposition, especially when it turned its pitiful look on someone? It was simply too adorable a creature for anyone to turn down.

Dipping a chopstick in the breast milk, the lady put the tip to the cub's mouth. However, the cub stared at Feng Wu and wouldn't eat.

Turning her head, the lady saw that Feng Wu was standing close by, so she said, "Move over there a little."

The cub nodded happily.

Feng Wu smacked her forehead. The cub really did find her distasteful! As its master, her spiritual pet which had formed a bond with her was giving her attitude!!!

Feng Wu moved closer and glared at the cub, which pursed its mouth and threatened to cry again, looking like a wronged baby.

Feng Wu was shocked!!! It was a drama cub! Acting had to be its inborn talent!

Seeing the cub's reaction, the lady felt so sorry for it that she pushed Feng Wu away. "You're scaring it."

Feng Wu: !!!

“Aww —” The cub rubbed against the softest part of the lady’s chest...

Feng Wu: !!!

Stroking its little head, the lady said, “There, there, be a good boy. We’ll try a little breast milk, and if you don’t like it, we’ll find something else for you. Okay?”

“Hm —” The cub nodded.

That elated the beautiful lady. Looking up at Feng Wu with her bright black eyes, she said, “Look, it’s such a sweet, innocent baby.”

Feng Wu replied with a “heh.”

However, when the breast milk was in its mouth, the cub’s round little face puckered up again and it was on the verge of breaking into tears.

The lady was flustered. Tugging at Feng Wu’s sleeve, she said, “What are we going to do? It can’t drink any of the three types of milk. What can it eat? What do we do now?”

Feng Wu snapped, “Mum, get your facts straight. It’s not that it can’t have any of them. It doesn’t like them, that’s all!”

The lady sounded vexed. “That’s right. It doesn’t like them. Go find something it’ll like to eat.”

Feng Wu said grumpily, “Just ignore it. It’ll eat anything when it’s hungry enough.”

As soon as she said those words —

Her mother, Qiuling, and even Granny Zhao gave her looks of condemnation in unison.

Feng Wu added, “... I’m telling the truth. It’s just so picky. Why doesn’t it just eat what’s on the menu?”

That piqued the lady. “We can’t do that! It hasn’t had anything to eat since it was born and it must be starving now!”

The cub nodded repeatedly.

Tugging at Feng Wu’s sleeve, the beautiful lady swayed her arm back and forth. “Xiao Wu, you’re the best. I’m sure you can figure something out, right?”

Feng Wu sighed.

Qiuling also turned her pleading eyes on Feng Wu. “Miss, the cub was born without a mother. That’s so sad...”

Even Granny Zhao looked like she had something to say to Feng Wu, but held back.

Fixing her gaze on Feng Wu, the beautiful lady bit her lower lip and let tears well up in her puppy-dog eyes...

“Fine, fine, fine —” Feng Wu finally saw where the cub had learned all its acting skills from. It was so good at imitating people that it must have copied her beautiful mother.

While Feng Wu couldn't say no to her mother, her mother and the others couldn't say no to the cub... Nature truly worked in interesting ways.

Raising both hands in surrender, Feng Wu said, “You guys take care of the little thing. I'll look around outside.”

Chapter 230: Young Lord, What Are You Doing?!

The eruption in Frozen Forest had stopped.

And the conflagration had been extinguished by the downpour.

Had it not been for the rain, the fire would have spread and the entire forest would have been devoured and burnt to the ground!

If that had happened, an area of thousands of kilometers around the mountain would have become barren!

Countless people would have lost their homes!

Jun Linyuan was able to turn things around single-handedly by drawing the water here in the form of rain to put out the fire. What a heroic deed!

However, Jun Linyuan, the rainmaker, left the mountain on Xuan Yi's back.

The noble, composed, and all-powerful Jun Linyuan was now lying in bed, looking inert. His breathing was very shallow and he was so exhausted that he couldn't keep his eyes open.

Feng Xun was exasperated. He yelled, “Boss Jun! I'll go get a medicine refiner! Wait here! Just wait!”

Jun Linyuan opened his mouth, trying to say something, but couldn't make any sound.

Feng Xun moved closer in a fluster. “Boss Jun, what did you say?”

“Feng... Wu...” Jun Linyuan said weakly.

Feng Xun jumped to his feet. “Look at the state you're in right now! This isn't the time for personal grudges! Feng Wu is an excellent doctor, I'm sure she can cure you!”

Jun Linyuan was going to say something else, but Feng Xun cut him off. “Fine, fine! I won't get Feng Wu! I'll go find another medicine refiner. If they can treat you, we won't need Feng Wu.”

Feng Xun mumbled as he rushed off, “Why does Boss Jun dislike Feng Wu so much? She's actually pretty nice. Why, forget it. Boss Jun is the top priority here.”

Feng Xun spotted Young Master Ba as soon as he went outside, and he grabbed the latter by the wrist.

Young Master Ba was flustered. “Young Lord, Young Lord, what are you doing?”

Feng Xun snapped, "I'm offering you a chance to treat the crown prince."

"Please don't!" Young Master Ba was flabbergasted!

The crown prince was so frightening. One sharp gaze from those black eyes was enough to freeze one's soul. No one would even go near the guy if given the choice! Young Master Ba tried to break free, but Feng Xun kept dragging him toward the room.

Before long, Young Master Ba was inside the chamber.

Dragging him to Jun Linyuan, Feng Xun said loudly, "What are you waiting for? Do your job!"

Young Master Ba grimaced. The crown prince's sharp gaze felt like a blade on his skin and his limbs went stiff.

He didn't even dare look Jun Linyuan in the eyes. Pleading with Feng Xun in a feeble voice, he said, "Why me? I'm not good enough... I can't. You need Miss Feng. She's the real star here. Young Lord, how about I fetch her for you?"

He tried to slink away after that.

Feng Xun threw a dirty look at him. "I would have gone to Feng Wu if I could! Just cut the crap and get the job done!"

Young Master Ba said with a long face, "Did Miss Feng refuse to take the job?"

"Of course not! Feng Wu wants to get close to Boss Jun more than anything else, but Boss Jun doesn't like her touch!" As goofy as Feng Xun was, he wouldn't have Jun Linyuan wronged in any way, and he protested loudly right away!

Young Master Ba's eyes lit up. "So, Miss Feng likes..."

"Absolutely!" Feng Xun looked very pleased, more pleased than if the one Feng Wu had fallen in love with was him. Putting his hands behind his back, he raised his chin proudly.