

## G E D 231

### Chapter 231: Jun Linyuan? What's Wrong With Him?

"Do you have any idea who Boss Jun is? No woman in this world can resist him!"

" *Cough* — " Jun Linyuan broke into a fit of coughing and blue veins popped on his forehead.

"See how badly Boss Jun is coughing here? Do something!" Feng Xun was on edge.

Young Master Ba was genuinely afraid of Jun Linyuan. The fear of someone superior wasn't something one could get over through sheer will.

His eyes met Jun Linyuan's —

And his fingers, which were feeling Jun Linyuan's pulse, jolted!

Feng Xun blanched at that reaction!

If a medicine refiner couldn't keep his composure while feeling for a pulse, he was as good as nothing. Scratching his head anxiously, Feng Xun wondered if he should fetch Feng Wu now.

However, it seemed that Boss Jun disliked Feng Wu a lot. Would seeing the girl aggravate his condition? This was such a tough call...

Feng Wu had no idea about all the things that Feng Xun was making up himself. She was wandering around Wanping Town at the moment and was about to go back to her tent —

"Xiao Wu, you're back. Have you found anything?"

Her mother asked anxiously as soon as Feng Wu entered.

Feng Wu smacked her forehead. The concern her mother felt for the cub was more than what she felt for Feng Wu and Feng Xiaoqi put together.

Seeing the feeble cub in her mother's arms. Feng Wu frowned a little. "It's still not eating?"

It had been an hour since she left.

Her mother said anxiously, "No, it isn't. It lay down on its stomach in my lap after you left and slept. It's been smacking its lips and rubbing its belly every now and then. It must be starving. But it won't eat anything we give it. Look, it's so weak that its eyes are unfocused..."

Seeing all the porridge on the table that hadn't been touched, and looking at the cub whose eyes had gone blank with hunger, Feng Wu sighed in resignation. The little thing could be so clever at times, but was equally stubborn as well.

Wait, she had seen its brother riding Feng Xun's shoulder just now, and that one had looked rather energetic. Had Feng Xun found the right thing to feed the cub?

She picked up her cub right away and told her beautiful mother, "I'm going to ask Feng Xun what he's been feeding his cub. I'll get this one something to eat while I'm at it."

Her mother prompted her, "Go now, quickly."

With the little thing in her arms, Feng Wu asked passersby for Feng Xun's whereabouts.

"Miss Feng, are you looking for the young master?" said Granny Qu. "He's in the courtyard of that undamaged building, and he's looking after the crown prince!"

"Jun Linyuan? What's wrong with him?" Feng Wu looked at Frozen Forest in the distance involuntarily.

Last time she checked, flames were searing the sky and smoke was billowing in the air. The fire had been spreading down the mountain, ready to burn the entire world to a crisp. It was only now that Feng Wu realized that the fire was completely gone!

The top of the mountain was inky black. It wouldn't take long for life to come back to Frozen Forest again.

Had Jun Linyuan really drawn all those storm clouds here? Could one man control the power of nature to that extent? Exactly how formidable was Jun Linyuan...

Feng Wu was lost in thought when —

"Miss Feng? Miss Feng!" Her reverie was interrupted by Granny Qu. "Look, the young master has come out. He's right there by the door!"

### **Chapter 232: Humiliated?**

Feng Wu turned around and saw that Granny Qu was right!

Feng Xun was standing at the entrance to the most luxurious courtyard in all of Wanping Town. However, as soon as he spotted Feng Wu, he spun around and was ready to rush back in, acting as if he hadn't noticed Feng Wu at all.

Feng Wu called out, "... Feng Xun!"

"*Ahem* — " Seeing that he had been spotted, Feng Xun had no choice but to stop running. Turning around, he looked at Feng Wu in resignation.

"Why are you running away from me? I'm not going to eat you alive!" Feng Wu went up to him and said grumpily. "By the way, I was told that the crown prince is inside? Is he injured? Did he really create that storm in Frozen Forest?"

Upon her honor, Feng Wu was asking out of genuine curiosity! She only wanted to find out if Jun Linyuan's cultivation level was as unbelievable as she thought.

However, Feng Xun took that most unobtrusive question in a completely different way.

Rubbing his forehead, he looked at Feng Wu in resignation.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Do I have something on my face?" Feng Wu darted him a glance.

“No, there’s nothing on your face, but there’s a lot going on in your head.” Feng Xun gave Feng Wu a knowing look. “Didn’t you swear over and over again that you haven’t fallen in love with Jun Linyuan and that you don’t like him at all? You even talked about getting struck by a thunderbolt. What did I tell you back then? Don’t be a two-faced girl. I was right, wasn’t I?”

Feng Wu was baffled. “... You... I... I’m curious, that’s all!”

Feng Xun eyed Feng Wu sympathetically. “Fondness results in concern and concern triggers curiosity. Hence, you’re fond of Boss Jun. Q.E.D.”

Feng Wu was speechless. Why was it so tiring to talk to Feng Xun...

“Fine. Forget it.” Feng Wu shrugged.

Feng Xun kept his brooding eyes on Feng Wu until it gave her the creeps.

“Fine! Just say whatever’s on your mind. Don’t hold back. It’s not like you can actually hold anything back,” Feng Wu snapped.

“Xiao Wu...” Feng Xun sounded like he was offering some weighty advice. “You should know by now that Boss Jun doesn’t have any feelings for you, nor will he ever. So... since he’s not feeling well at the moment, why don’t you just leave him alone for the time being?”

Feng Wu clenched her fists. He made it sound as if she was throwing herself at Jun Linyuan. This was so... frustrating!

Feng Xun went on, “Xiao Wu, I’m a person that always speaks my mind. You’re great as a formation master and a medicine refiner, but you’re no longer a cultivator, which means you won’t get very far on either of those two paths. You... should stop dreaming about Boss Jun. It won’t end well for you.”

Feng Wu: “!!!” Talking to this guy was the worst decision she had made today! She had just gotten humiliated for nothing!

“Honestly, about Jun Linyuan, I —” Before Feng Wu could finish her sentence —

Loud clunks rang out inside, accompanied by Young Master Ba’s shriek!

Feng Xun’s stomach lurched. “Shit! I’ll go have a look! Xiao Wu, don’t go in! Boss Jun might get worse if he sees you!”

Feng Xun disappeared into the room after that!

Feng Wu was flabbergasted! She really needed to vent her anger on someone now!

Turning around, she saw that there were only two people nearby: Granny Qu and Yan Yan.

### **Chapter 233: Three Slaps!**

Utterly embarrassed, Granny Qu curtsied to Feng Wu, then went back inside.

Feng Wu was rendered speechless. Damn it. Word would soon go around about Feng Xun giving her a speech about keeping her distance from Jun Linyuan. This was so... frustrating!

“Oh my —” Seeing Feng Wu, Yan Yan smirked. “Oh my, I was just wondering who was the shameless girl throwing herself at His Royal Highness. So, it’s you.”

Feng Wu took a deep breath. Yan Yan held a lot of grudges against her, and no matter what she said, the girl would only respond with more humiliating words. So, why bother?

Feng Wu darted a glance at Yan Yan in disdain, snorted, and turned to leave with the cub.

Yan Yan, however, wouldn’t let Feng Wu leave. Smirking at Feng Wu with an aggressive look on her face, Yan Yan said, “My mum was going on about how much promise you have. So, you’re not going to get anywhere with being a formation master and medicine refiner without any cultivation. Ahahahahaha! That’s like the funniest thing I’ve heard today!”

Feng Wu smiled and looked at Yan Yan calmly.

“I’ve been wondering: you’re just a country girl from some border town. Why are you so familiar with my cousin? I see that you’re doing it on purpose because you’re trying to get close to His Royal Highness. Feng Wu, do you even know what shame is?!”

“Are you done?” Feng Wu asked.

“Of course not!” Yan Yan glared at Feng Wu. “Feng Wu! I’m warning you! Stay away from my cousin and His Royal Highness! Otherwise —”

“Otherwise what?” Feng Wu was still smiling as she asked nicely.

“Otherwise, I’ll beat you up every time I see you!” Yan Yan threatened!

“Are you done now?” Feng Wu asked again, her voice calm and her expression earnest.

Yan Yan smirked. “Yes. Get lost —”

Before Yan Yan could say another word, all of a sudden —

A shadow came down quickly at her face!

“Smack!” She was slapped hard on the cheek!

Yan Yan was baffled!

Staring at Feng Wu in disbelief, she didn’t know how to react.

Feng Wu smirked. “That’s for your ignorance!”

She wasn’t without cultivation and her career in medicine refinement and formation would go as far as she wanted! This girl deserved that slap!

Before Yan Yan could react, Feng Wu slapped her again. “That’s for your conceit and all the rubbish you said!”

Since when did she, Feng Wu, like Jun Linyuan? That was simply a false accusation!

With Yan Yan's short temper, she was never going to stand still and let Feng Wu slap her. She tried to move and fight back —

However, to Yan Yan's surprise, she realized that she couldn't move!

It was as if she had been nailed to the ground. She couldn't even lift a finger, let alone move her arms!

How could this be?!

Yan Yan looked panic-stricken!

Wasn't Feng Wu a cripple that couldn't cultivate anymore? Wasn't Feng Wu a good-for-nothing? Why on earth did it seem like not only could Feng Wu overpower her, she could even render her completely immobile?!

What had gone wrong?!

Just as Yan Yan was feeling sick with anxiety, Feng Wu raised her hand and slapped Yan Yan again. "This is for all the wild talk!"

*Slap!* The sound was loud and crisp!

#### **Chapter 234: Are You Even My Cousin?!**

Feng Wu had exerted the most strength in that last slap!

So much so that Yan Yan was sent flying back in the air!

*Bang!*

Poor Yan Yan. She fell to the ground on her back. Grimacing in pain, she lay there for a long while before standing back up.

Yan Yan glared at Feng Wu, her eyes spitting fire!

She was furious!!!

Just then, someone was thrown out of the room.

Feng Wu turned to look and saw that it was Young Master Ba...

Anyone that had just been tossed out of a room would be exasperated, but Young Master Ba actually looked relieved. Scrambling to his feet, he ran away without hesitation...

Inside, Feng Xun said to Jun Linyuan with a long face, "Boss Jun, you're so badly injured and you've exhausted all your spiritual essence. The consequences will be unthinkable if you don't get proper treatment. Young Master Ba is no good. How about we get Feng Wu here? I promise that she'll only touch you when necessary. Okay?"

Jun Linyuan gave Feng Xun a very strange and ineffable look.

Worried, Feng Xun walked around in circles. “Boss Jun, I know you hate it when women throw themselves at you and you hate their touch even more. We all know that you don’t like Feng Wu! But we’re in a special situation here! Just think of her as a medicine refiner, not a woman! I’ll go fetch her now!”

Feng Xun rushed out after that, fearing that Jun Linyuan might stop him!

The look Jun Linyuan gave Feng Xun as the latter ran away was... indescribable.

Feng Xun rushed out of the room to find Yan Yan charging at Feng Wu like a cannonball! By the look of it, Yan Yan was going to tear Feng Wu to pieces!

Feng Xun was shocked to see this. With a wave of his hand, he pushed Yan Yan back!

Poor Yan Yan. She had finally struggled to her feet and was going to throttle Feng Wu, when Feng Xun intervened at that moment! He couldn’t have chosen a worse moment!

Not only did he show up uninvited, he took Feng Wu’s side!

*Bang!*

Yan Yan had spared no effort when she hurled herself at Feng Wu!

Hence, the counter force was just as strong!

*Thump!*

Yan Yan smashed into the outer wall of a house a short distance away.

The structure of the house had already been compromised in the earthquake. Under the impact of such a considerable force —

*Crumble —*

The house collapsed before Yan Yan could rise to her feet, and she was buried under all the debris!

Feng Xun’s mouth fell open as he watched.

It really was just a little push. How...

“Why were the two of you fighting?” Feng Xun asked Feng Wu involuntarily as he rushed over to dig Yan Yan out.

Darting a look at Feng Xun, Feng Wu turned to leave with the cub.

She had vented some of her anger after slapping Yan Yan around. However, that wasn’t enough to appease her.

Yan Yan’s head popped out after Feng Xun brushed some broken bricks away, and she looked like she was going to tear Feng Xun apart with her eyes!

“Feng Xun! Are you even my cousin?! How could you help her instead of me?! What sort of cousin are you?! I —” Yan Yan had only just started to lash out with her accusations when Feng Xun looked over his shoulder to find Feng Wu walking away. He was exasperated.

Ignoring Yan Yan, he jumped to his feet and ran after Feng Wu!

Yan Yan was dumbfounded!

Not only had he pushed her and gotten her buried under a house, he had also run off before helping her out of this wreckage?! Was he really Feng Xun, her cousin? Why was he like this now?!

### **Chapter 235: Happy? Satisfied?**

Yan Yan had never felt this aggrieved in her life and she burst into tears right away.

However, Feng Xun had no time to care about her feelings!

For his top priority now was Jun Linyuan, and Feng Wu ranked right after the crown prince.

Hence, he didn't even hear Yan Yan crying. Running after Feng Wu at full speed, he grabbed her by her right shoulder and spun her around to face him.

Feng Wu fought back her anger and clenched her fists!

After all, Feng Xun was so much more advanced than her in his cultivation that there was no point in trying to fight back!

A Level 6 Spiritual Master was still too weak! She needed to work faster! Feng Wu made a mental note.

Feng Xun was chastened to see Feng Wu's cold face. He asked timidly, "Are you still mad at me?"

Feng Wu rolled her eyes. She couldn't even be bothered to get angry anymore. When would this guy ever stop?!

"What?" Feng Wu threw a dirty look at Feng Xun. "Let go of me if there's nothing else. My cub needs feeding."

Feng Xun paid no attention to the starving cub. Looking at Feng Wu, he suddenly grinned and said in a mysterious voice, "Little Feng Wu, I can make your dream come true! Are you happy to hear that?!"

"My dream? Do you even know what my dream is?" Feng Wu stared at Feng Xun.

She wished more than anything to become a Spiritual Grandmaster now and make Zuo Qingluan kneel before her. How was Feng Xun going to help her with that?

Feng Xun snapped his fingers. "I can get you to Boss Jun's side now. Happy? Satisfied?"

Feng Wu said in disdain, "Is that what you think my dream is?"

Feng Xun said, "What else? Aren't you always trying to get close to Boss Jun? You couldn't bear to part with him up on the mountain. This is a great opportunity!"

Feng Wu smirked, then promptly turned to leave.

"Hey, why are you walking away?" Feng Xun grabbed Feng Wu by the wrist. "Weren't you looking forward to this? Seriously, don't act like a prude."

Feng Wu snorted. "I'm too busy for that!"

Feng Xun rubbed his nose. It seemed that what he had said just then had hurt the girl's pride. *Sigh*, but he was only telling the truth. It was for her own good.

"Why, isn't this your cub? Why does it look so dispirited? Wait, is it going to die?" Feng Xun cried out in surprise!

Feng Wu finally stopped, for she remembered why she was here: to find something to feed the cub.

Looking down, she saw the cub lying in her arms with its head down.

"I think it's starving! Don't tell me you haven't fed it anything this whole time?!" Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

"What should I feed it?" Feng Wu asked involuntarily.

"Well, you don't have the thing even if I told you what it is. There, I'll take the cub and feed it, while you get on with treating Boss Jun. Deal."

After that, Feng Xun snatched the cub away and left in a hurry!

"Hey!" Feng Wu tried to stop Feng Xun, but the guy was too quick for her to do anything.

Feng Wu was speechless.

Did she really have to treat Jun Linyuan now?

Feng Wu scratched her head in exasperation.

### **Chapter 236: Look, Listen, Question, and Feel**

She wanted to stay as far away as she could from Jun Linyuan to stop the rumor from spreading, but now... the deal had already been forced upon her even if she objected.

Looking up at the vast Frozen Forest in the distance, Feng Wu stared at the wet ashes.

Jun Linyuan had done it for the people... Fine, she would treat him for the sake of his contribution.

Rubbing her forehead in resignation, Feng Wu turned around and walked toward the luxurious courtyard.

The lower half of Yan Yan was still buried in the debris. Seeing Feng Wu walk in, she snorted. "And I thought you were so pure and lofty! You came back as soon as my cousin went away! You just can't leave the crown prince alone! You're such a hypocrite! Feng Wu, one day, I'll rip off your mask and let everyone see you for who you really are!!!"

Feng Wu walked in.

Jun Linyuan was lying flat on the richly decorated bed in the main bedroom.



His face was pale and haggard and he looked extremely weak. He was exhibiting the typical symptoms of spiritual essence exhaustion.

Even so, the aura he was giving off was still impossible to ignore and his glance was as dangerous and intimidating as ever!

Feng Wu's stomach lurched for no reason.

Jun Linyuan was so overbearing. No wonder Young Master Ba had been terrified. Even she, who had such a tough mind, was a little shaken herself.

However, since Feng Xun had forced her to make the deal, Feng Wu had no choice but to inch toward Jun Linyuan.

This was the first time that Feng Wu was looking down at Jun Linyuan from this angle.

It was getting dark outside, but the luminous pearls on the wall lit up the room like daylight.

The light shone on his stunning face. His long inky black hair hung loose around his shoulders and he had narrowed his pretty eyes, which made his gaze even more brooding and piercing.

"Enjoying the view?" Jun Linyuan turned his sharp gaze on Feng Wu.

Feng Wu's heart lurched and she came back to herself instantly!

Sh- she... had she just been enthralled by Jun Linyuan's beauty? How... Feng Wu pressed a hand to her chest involuntarily.

After looking at her mother's stunning face all these years, Feng Wu's "beauty tolerance" had increased significantly, but when she saw Jun Linyuan... she was still struck dumb by his beauty, which was proof enough of how stunning his face was.

"*Ahem* — " Feng Wu cleared her throat. "Pardon?"

"Why are you here?" Jun Linyuan replied with a question.

"To treat your injuries," said Feng Wu matter-of-factly.

"And what are you doing now?" Leaning back on a cushion, Jun Linyuan kept his unblinking gaze on Feng Wu, his deep-set eyes dark and shiny, as if they held some unrevealed secret.

"Um..." Feng Wu rubbed her pretty nose.

She had been struck dumb by Jun Linyuan's beautiful face as soon as she walked in and her mind had wandered off after that. That was so...

Clearing her throat, she sat down on a gilded stool next to the bed. She then said to Jun Linyuan with a straight face, "Your Royal Highness, may I have your right hand, please?"

"The four diagnostic methods are look, listen, question, and feel. So, you were doing the 'look' part when you stared at me just then?" Jun Linyuan kept his brooding gaze on her. His eyes reminded her of twinkling stars under the flickering light of the luminous pearls. They looked misty and mesmerizing.

## Chapter 237: As You Wish

"*Ahem* — " Of course, Feng Wu wouldn't tell him that she had simply been lost in his beauty.

"Look" referred to observing the patient's complexion.

Hence, Feng Wu played along and nodded. "Your Royal Highness, you look pale. I would advise you to stay in bed for the next three days. Otherwise, you may suffer from after effects."

Jun Linyuan didn't reply, but only smiled a little. "What about 'listen'?"

"Listen" meant listening to the patient's voice.

Feng Wu said, "Your voice is hoarse and breathy. I would advise you to speak as little as possible."

So, Feng Xun was right. She did care about him — thought Jun Linyuan.

Keeping his intense gaze on Feng Wu, Jun Linyuan offered her his right hand. "As you wish."

Feng Wu darted a glance at Jun Linyuan in confusion. As she wished? What was that supposed to mean? How was feeling his pulse her wish? Since she had no idea what he meant, Feng Wu focused all her attention on the job at hand.

Jun Linyuan was indeed incredible. His spiritual essence was depleted, his dantian was as empty as a dry well, and his meridians had shriveled because of the lack of spiritual essence...

He had single-handedly raised a storm to put out a wildfire... who would have thought that Jun Linyuan, the guy who was said to be heartless and had little regard for human life, would do such a thing.

And he wasn't even trying to prove anything.

As she went on feeling his pulse, the look on Feng Wu's face changed.

He had exhausted his spiritual essence, his blood was curdling, and his meridians were all tangled up. It felt as if a storm had rampaged through his body, leaving such a mess behind.

She could only imagine how much pain he was in...

Feng Wu's stomach lurched and she looked up at Jun Linyuan despite herself.

Any ordinary person would have been killed by such a severe internal injury. Even if they survived, they would have passed out from the pain.

However, Jun Linyuan didn't even look wounded apart from his pale face. That was very like Jun Linyuan.

Feng Wu darted him another look. "Can't you feel the pain?"

Jun Linyuan's black eyes flickered all of a sudden. So, Feng Xun was right. The girl cared for him.

He stared at Feng Wu unblinkingly, his eyes very bright.

His gaze was so intense that Feng Wu could feel the heat on her skin. Before she knew it, her heart began to race...

"You..." Feng Wu flexed her fingers, then looked up and met Jun Linyuan's gaze bravely. "You need to stay in bed for three days. I'll write you a prescription now. All you need to do is get all the ingredients. You're not leaving that bed for the next three days."

Feng Wu then turned to write at the desk.

Tapping his fingers on the bed, Jun Linyuan was lost in thought. When he turned to look again, he saw Feng Wu's profile.

She was sitting at the desk with her head lowered. He could see her smooth forehead and the peach fuzz on her temples, which looked adorable. Her lowered gaze reminded him of an ethereal pond that didn't belong to this world. The straight bridge and delicate tip of her nose was fairer than snow and more translucent than jade.

The arch of her neck was more beautiful than all the views in the world put together... Jun Linyuan had never been someone who was obsessed with beauty, for no one could match his own.

However, looking at this girl with her bright eyes, smooth cheeks, and glowing complexion, Jun Linyuan felt something crack in his heart.

*Thump, thump, thump.*

It was as if a ten-thousand-year-old glacier had begun to crack!

### **Chapter 238: Wh- What on Earth Had She Done?!**

He looked away all of a sudden!

And he clenched his fists!

Feng Wu had just finished writing a prescription. She blew the ink dry, turned around, and happened to meet Jun Linyuan's eyes. "Why, Feng isn't here. Is he not with you this time?"

She remembered that Feng, the steward, took care of Jun Linyuan, from keeping the crown prince safe to maintaining good order in his daily life.

"The imperial capital." Jun Linyuan looked up at the beam and fixed his unblinking gaze on it, turning away from Feng Wu completely.

Seeing Jun Linyuan's manner, Feng Wu smiled wryly inside. Exactly how repulsive did Jun Linyuan find her? She hadn't asked for the betrothal back then, and she was the victim in the annulment. But he was angry when she wasn't?

Feng Wu had her pride, too. At that thought, she smacked the prescription on the table. "Your Royal Highness, here's the prescription. Feng Xun can get all the ingredients for you when he comes back. I'll leave you in peace!"

She then turned to leave.

Jun Linyuan frowned a little. Staring at Feng Wu's back, he said, "Stop."

Did he think she was going to follow his order now? Feng Wu had never been docile like that.

She went on marching out.

She halted all of a sudden!

It was as if she was glued to the spot and she couldn't even lift a finger.

The next thing she knew, she was flying backwards!

"Ah!" She had barely cried out when with a thump, she smashed into Jun Linyuan's bed and nearly fell on him.

"Hm —" Jun Linyuan gave a grunt and turned even paler.

Feng Wu looked up and Jun Linyuan lowered his head, the tips of their noses almost touching.

"Ah!"

Feng Wu panicked for no reason!

He was Jun Linyuan! The overbearing, terrifying crown prince! The guy was a hopeless neat freak and she was so close to him now! Would he chop her up for this?!

At that thought, Feng Wu tried to sit up and jump off the bed, but —

*Bang!*

Their foreheads, which were only inches apart, smacked into each other.

Feng Wu almost burst into tears and she could see stars. She then heard a grunt.

No —

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

Jun Linyuan might not seem it, but he had been severely injured internally. He was as fragile as glass now. After bumping into him, she had just knocked into his head... Feng Wu couldn't bring herself to look at Jun Linyuan now.

After flexing her fingers, Feng Wu opened her eyes.

She saw those brooding eyes as soon as she opened her own.

Up close, the look in his eyes was even more intense. His eyes were so black and bright at the same time that they seemed to be able to suck out one's soul!

Jun Linyuan bent down all of a sudden —

But Feng Wu moved even faster!

She pushed at Jun Linyuan's chest!

*Bang!*

Because of his severe internal injury, the usually imposing and overbearing Jun Linyuan didn't have much strength left. The little bit of spiritual essence he had managed to gather had been used up when he pulled Feng Wu back. So, when Feng Wu pushed him involuntarily —

*Bang!*

Jun Linyuan fell back and the back of his head hit the wall hard!

It was a loud and crisp sound!

Feng Wu watched with wide eyes, too nervous to breathe...

What was she doing?

O. M. G.

Sh- she... What on earth had she done?!

### **Chapter 239: So Mad!**

Would Jun Linyuan die from banging his head on the wall?

Feng Wu stared at Jun Linyuan with wide eyes.

He was leaning against the wall with a straight back. His face was drained of all color, his eyes were tightly shut, and his face was emotionless...

He wasn't dead, was he? Feng Wu was a little frightened.

As a medicine refiner, Feng Wu knew Jun Linyuan's internal injury better than anyone else. If his vitality could be represented by the HP bar like in games, right now, Jun Linyuan's HP was down to the very last bit.

He could be killed by a pat on the shoulder...

Chastened, Feng Wu almost slapped herself. Her entire clan would be annihilated if Jun Linyuan died here. Her beautiful mother and her sweet brother would both be...

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu calmed herself down.

Then, she moved closer and put her right index finger under Jun Linyuan's nose.

He wasn't breathing!

Feng Wu blanched!!!

This couldn't be happening! Jun Linyuan was dead?

There was no time to think. She leant toward Jun Linyuan and gave him CPR!

Jun Linyuan had indeed stopped breathing for a brief moment when Feng Wu shoved him into the wall, but it was only for a split second. He wasn't that weak. His body was able to adjust itself and he was soon breathing again.

However, at that moment, soft lips were pressed to his!

Moreover, she pried his lips open and stuck her tongue in!

The soft lips felt like an electric shock, and it was a sensation he had never experienced before!

Jun Linyuan's heart skipped a beat!

Eyes wide open, he stared at Feng Wu, baffled by that first kiss.

Feng Xun's words played repeatedly in his head: *Feng Wu is crazy about you. Don't give her any hope if you don't like her!*

He never took Feng Xun's words seriously, but the guy turned out to be right this time. Feng Wu was indeed crazy about him.

Stiffening, Jun Linyuan clenched his fists. His face was as fair as ever, but his earlobes had turned a shade pinker.

Only then did Feng Wu sense Jun Linyuan's hot breath on her cheeks.

He was...

Opening her eyes, she met his brooding gaze.

His eyes were darker than the night sky, but brighter than stars. They were resplendent and dazzling. Right now, he was looking at her unblinkingly. and the look on his face was...

Feng Wu bolted up. Wiping her mouth, she struggled to keep her composure as she looked at Jun Linyuan. "You were almost..."

"Do you ever get shy?" Jun Linyuan said with a solemn look on his face.

Feng Wu was befuddled. "... What do you mean?"

Jun Linyuan cleared his throat and he sounded rather grim when he said, "Self-respect is an important quality for a young woman."

Feng Wu's face turned livid immediately. Glaring at Jun Linyuan, she was furious!

She didn't have self-respect?!

She had only done that because she didn't want her clan wiped out due to the all-powerful crown prince dying on her watch. How did self-respect have anything to do with that?! Angry and aggrieved, Feng Wu promptly turned to leave!

That baffled Jun Linyuan and he didn't know how to respond.

*Bang!*

Feng Wu slammed the door shut behind her!

Jun Linyuan frowned a little, the look on his face ineffable.

Feng Wu charged out to find Feng Xun standing outside.

Seeing Feng Wu, he ran up to her happily and asked, "Xiao Wu, Xiao Wu, how did it go? Is Boss Jun alright?"

Feng Wu's hands reached out —

#### **Chapter 240: Are You Thinking About Feng Wu?**

Snatching the cub back, Feng Wu snorted. "Does it look like there's something wrong with your Boss Jun? He's doing a great job pissing me off!"

She then turned to leave.

Feng Xun's eyes widened as he watched Feng Wu leave... why was she so angry?

Entering the room, Feng Xun saw his Boss Jun sitting on the bed, and his mind seemed to be somewhere else.

Him? Mind wandering off?

Was Boss Jun even capable of that? How strange.

Feng Xun went up to the bed, sat down on the stool which Feng Wu had used just then, and stared at Jun Linyuan unblinkingly with his chin in his hand.

When Jun Linyuan came back to himself, he saw Feng Xun in front of him, and he narrowed his eyes.

When had Feng Xun come in? How come he hadn't heard it at all?

Looking Jun Linyuan up and down, Feng Xun examined him closely.

Jun Linyuan darted a casual glance at him. "What are you looking at?"

Had Feng Xun somehow figured out what had happened? Jun Linyuan touched his lips involuntarily. He thought he could still feel the heat of her lips.

Feng Xun's eyes twinkled. "I see that Feng Wu is indeed as good a doctor as they say she is. You already look much better after that brief treatment."

"*Cough* —" Hearing Feng Xun's words, Jun Linyuan choked on his spit, and the look on that beautiful face was ineffable.

Feng Xun grew anxious right away. "Boss Jun, are you alright? Did she do anything wrong? How exactly did she treat you anyway? I'll go ask her —"

"Stop!" Jun Linyuan cleared his throat.

Feng Xun turned around. "Boss Jun, do you really not need me to get Feng Wu?"

Jun Linyuan said indifferently, "No."

"Alright." Feng Xun came back, sat down, and began to look him up and down again.

Jun Linyuan threw a dirty look at him. "What's your problem?"

Feng Xun rubbed his chin. "Your mind wandered off just then, didn't it? What were you thinking?"

Jun Linyuan's face darkened a little.

Feng Xun was right. He had indeed been lost in his thoughts, and all that was in his mind was Feng Wu's gentle countenance when she lowered her head... The feeling was very new to Jun Linyuan, and he resisted it instinctively.

As a cultivator, whose ultimate goal was to reach the pinnacle of martial arts, Jun Linyuan didn't like distracting thoughts that could mess up his attention...

Feng Wu was one of those distracting thoughts.

"You're not thinking about Feng Wu, are you?" Feng Xun was intrigued. He looked at Jun Linyuan with shining eyes. "Hey, Boss Jun, do you have a thing for Feng Wu..."

"No!" Jun Linyuan, who seldom let any emotion show, replied with a dark face. His face was livid as he glared at Feng Xun.

Rubbing his nose, Feng Xun was disappointed.

*Sigh*, he had expected Boss Jun to be interested in Feng Wu. But the guy wasn't. Why was it so hard for him to like such a smart and pretty girl?

However, when he recalled Feng Wu's lack of cultivation, Feng Xun shook his head. "You have a point. Feng Wu has no cultivation at all. How can you like her? I'm imagining things. Poor Feng Wu."

Jun Linyuan gave him another brooding look...

After taking back the cub, Feng Wu stormed off and headed back to her tent.

The cub observed Feng Wu with its innocent eyes the entire time. Sensing the anger coming off her, it curled up into a ball and refrained from making any noise. It looked so adorable that it could melt the toughest heart.