

GED 31

Chapter 31: So Damn Lucky

“Let go of her.”

The voice was majestic, detached, and resolute, which evoked a sense of deference in everyone.

Before they knew it, everyone turned to the voice.

With his chiseled face and clear eyes, the teenager looked poised, elegant, and formidable.

“Boss Jun.” Xuan Yi frowned. “We can’t take Muyao at her word, but her suspicion isn’t unfounded. This Xiaowu girl isn’t what she claims to be.”

Feng Xun threw a dirty look at Xuan Yi and said again, stressing each word, “Boss Jun has spoken. Let. Go. Of. Her.”

Xuan Yi looked grimly at Feng Wu, but didn’t dare disobey Jun Linyuan, even if he was the crown prince’s childhood friend.

Thus, he loosened his grip and let go of Feng Wu’s hand.

Feng Xun pulled Feng Wu to his side right away and asked anxiously, “Are you alright? Does it hurt?”

Feng Wu’s role today was as the innocent, fragile weakling of the team... She might not be a great actress, but after being around her beautiful mother for so many years, she knew exactly what an appealing, harmless white lotus kind of girl should look like. She put on an award-winning act.

The rims of her eyes reddened, but she fought to keep her tears at bay. Her eyes glistened as she stubbornly tried to stop herself from crying...

There you go: one ordinary, unyielding, and utterly wronged girl on a roll.

Xuan Yi only glanced at Feng Wu in passing, but was immediately overwhelmed by guilt... Had he really wronged the girl?

Feng Xun’s heart went out to Feng Wu and he couldn’t stop casting stern looks at Xuan Yi.

Xuan Yi said grumpily, “I have every reason to be suspicious. Why did those Obsidian Wolves only attack Muyao? Was she that damn lucky? I don’t buy it!”

“Actually, she *was* that damn lucky.” Jun Linyuan pursed his thin lips. His voice wasn’t loud, but there was a confidence in it that wouldn’t be challenged.

“What?” Xuan Yi stared at Jun Linyuan, unable to utter a word.

Jun Linyuan didn’t reply, but only nodded at Feng.

Feng began to speak, his face as impassive as ever. “I can detect the scent of Seven Frosty Night Grass on Miss Feng. I wonder if Young Master Xuan knows that Seven Frosty Night Grass is the main ingredient of an expellant?”

Of course Xuan Yi didn't know that. Medicine refinement was beyond his ken.

Feng went up to them, gestured at the ground that Feng Wu had rolled over repeatedly, and explained in an unhurried tone, "When Miss Feng fell, she was fortunate enough to fall on this Seven Frosty Night Grass so that its sap was rubbed all over her. Obsidian Wolves are very sensitive to this scent, which was why they kept their distance from her."

Muyao's mouth fell open. "Feng, are you saying that Feng Xiaowu isn't a mole, but just got lucky?"

"Yes," said Feng indifferently.

"I don't believe it! It's just too big a coincidence that Seven Frosty Night Grass happens to grow here and she happened to fall on top of it! No one can be that lucky! I don't believe a word you said! She's a mole and she pushed me to the wolves!" Muyao wouldn't admit defeat!

Feng Wu darted an inconspicuous look at Muyao.

As a matter of fact, she wasn't as lucky as she appeared to be.

Feng Wu had come up with a plan when she dragged Muyao into the wolf pack with her. She simply took some Seven Frosty Night Grass from her Dragon and Phoenix Spiritual Ring and rolled around on top of it.

However, no one but Feng Wu herself knew that.

Chapter 32: She'll Come Back

Keeping his cold gaze on Muyao, Feng walked to a spot a short distance away.

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

Feng had stopped on the exact spot where she had dragged Muyao into the wolf pack!

Feng remained poised. He looked like he could see through everything in the world and nothing could evoke any emotion in him. In an impassive voice, he began to speak. "Here, we can see two sets of footprints. I'll call Miss Mu's Footprint One and Miss Feng's Footprint Two. The forefoot indents in this line of Footprint One are deeper than at the heel. Obviously, Miss Mu was dashing forward. Then, please look here at Footprint Two... It is evident that Miss Mu charged at Miss Feng and tried to drag her into the wolf pack, but Miss Feng dodged. Miss Mu then tried a second time to push Miss Feng to the wolves..."

Keeping his eyes on the footprints, Feng described the events in a calm voice, as if he had seen it with his own eyes.

Feng Wu's pupils contracted a little as she looked at Feng attentively.

She had known all along that Jun Linyuan was someone she should keep her distance from, but little did she know that even his steward was this formidable... She had to be extra careful from now on. Feng Wu clenched her fists when no one was watching.

All color had drained from Fairy Muyao's face and lips. She looked like she was going to collapse at any moment.

Every word out of Feng's mouth was like a slap to her face and she could feel the burning pain in her cheeks.

Looking up, Fairy Muyao saw Jun Linyuan's nonchalant, stunning face, the undisguised disappointment in her cousin Xuan Yi's eyes, Feng Xun's anger, and Feng Wu...

"Aah!" Fairy Muyao snapped. Holding her head in her hands, she screamed, "Alright! Feng was right! I tried to throw Feng Xiaowu into the wolf pack on purpose! But I was just probing her! I had my suspicions!"

"Shut up!" Even Xuan Yi couldn't stand Fairy Muyao anymore.

"Cousin, even you won't believe me now? You'll regret this! You will!" After making such a humiliating gaffe in front of the young man she idolized, Fairy Muyao couldn't bring herself to stay here anymore — her pride simply wouldn't allow it. Burying her face in her hands, she ran away, still howling.

Feng Xun darted a look at Xuan Yi. "Aren't you going to bring her back?"

Xuan Yi looked conflicted and frowned.

Jun Linyuan, who had always been reticent, spoke at that moment. "She'll come back."

Everyone stared at Jun Linyuan in disbelief.

Feng Xun rubbed his nose. "I think that if she has any pride at all, she won't show up in front of us for a very long time."

Jun Linyuan didn't argue, but only stood there with his hands behind his back and his robe flapping in the wind.

He had a well-defined profile and a beautiful face. Standing there, he looked eminently above everyone else. There was something utterly unpredictable about him; it was impossible to tell what his next move would be.

Feng Wu couldn't figure out why Jun Linyuan was so sure that Muyao would return to them on her own.

She soon knew why.

Just when they were ready to move out, a flustered voice rang out in the distance and drew nearer.

"Help! Help! Help!"

Fairy Muyao was running toward them as fast as she could, followed by a dense horde of Obsidian Wolves.

They numbered at least a hundred times more than before!

Tens of thousands of wolves closed in on them, and their howls were blood-curdling!

Chapter 33: Jun Linyuan Demonstrates His Prowess

Strong Obsidian Wolves appeared one after another in the darkness, their glowing green eyes giving one the creeps!

“How can there be so many of them?” Even Feng Xun jumped at the sight!

He had no problem with a pack of hundreds of wolves, but there were at least ten thousand of them. This was going to be a fierce battle!

“You...” Feng Xun turned around to look at Feng Wu, his expression grave. “This will be much more serious than earlier. Don’t wander off and stay behind me, okay?”

Feng Wu had never seen such a serious look on Feng Xun’s face.

Tens of thousands of Obsidian Wolves... Feng Wu smiled wryly. Her expellant would be good for nothing now. They really were in trouble this time.

Xuan Yi frowned. “How come there are so many of them? From the looks of it, they’re all in a berserk state as well?”

Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes, which flickered dangerously. He acknowledged that with a little “hm.”

All eyes turned to Jun Linyuan.

Feng Xun asked involuntarily, “Don’t tell me that all these Obsidian Wolves are... controlled by the Dark Court? Is this Yu Mingye’s work?”

A cold glint flashed in Jun Linyuan’s ruthless eyes, then he gave another “hm.”

“It was really Yu Mingye, then! Word on the street is that he can control all beasts – I always thought it was a publicity stunt! He can actually control such a huge pack at a time now. That’s just frightening!” Feng Xun said in amazement.

However, Feng Wu sensed Jun Linyuan darting a condescending look at Feng Xun, pitying the latter’s lack of imagination.

“So, this legendary Yu Mingye has the wolf king under control, through which he’s able to command the entire pack of Obsidian Wolves?” Feng Wu chimed in.

Jun Linyuan darted a glance at Feng Wu.

Feng Xun rubbed his palms together in excitement. “Yes! That must be it! You’re right!”

“Let’s go,” was all Jun Linyuan said in his deep, resolute voice.

Go?

Go where? The mountain was packed with Obsidian Wolves. Feng Wu was bewildered.

“Thud —”

Feng Xun’s knuckles landed on Feng Wu’s smooth forehead, and she covered the spot where she had been hit with one hand. She stared at Feng Xun in confusion.

Feng Xun said, "Don't worry. After knowing the guy for so many years, I've learned that however unbelievable Boss Jun's words sound, in the end, everything turns out just as he predicted. Let's go."

Feng Wu walked next to Feng Xun. Then, she saw something truly amazing.

Jun Linyuan stepped forward casually, as if the Obsidian Wolves weren't there at all.

The wolf king at the front of the pack stared at Jun Linyuan with its cruel scarlet eyes, ready to tear out his throat at any moment!

All the other Obsidian Wolves snarled, but were forced to stumble back at Jun Linyuan's imposing aura.

Staring at Jun Linyuan, the wolves had deference and fear written all over their faces.

They couldn't for the life of them figure out why their king was forcing them to provoke this human teenager, who was giving them the creeps. They didn't want to die...

All of a sudden, the eyes of the wolf king flickered and the bloodthirsty look in them was replaced by clarity.

The wolf king's howl resonated in the silent night.

"Aroo —"

Chapter 34: Yu Mingye

The pack of Obsidian Wolves stirred. The next moment, they turned around and fled in every direction.

Feng Xun, who had been ready for a bloody battle, was speechless.

At the same moment, Yu Mingye, who was already in Black Ice Valley, felt something rush up his throat before blood trickled out from the corner of his mouth.

"Heh, Jun Linyuan, I see you've figured out how to counteract my Beast-Controlling Method and turn the spell I cast back on me. The crown prince is indeed as formidable as they say!" With a straw sticking out of his mouth, Yu Mingye smirked cockily. A complacent look flickered in his eyes as he turned his gaze to an indistinct dot of light up on the cliff. "Too bad, you're late, and that Immortal Spiritual Fruit is meant to be mine!"

At those words, Yu Mingye grabbed the stone wall with both hands and dashed up the cliff, soon disappearing into the night sky.

Meanwhile, Jun Linyuan's team was still hurrying along on their journey in the dark.

The more Feng Xun thought about it, the more worried he became. Rushing to Jun Linyuan's side, he asked, "Boss Jun, what are we looking at now? Please don't tell me that Yu Mingye has reached Black Ice Valley already."

Jun Linyuan replied in an unwavering tone, "Yes."

“Are you kidding me?!” Feng Xun nearly jumped into the air. “He’s there already?! Boss, Black Ice Valley is where that Immortal Spiritual Fruit is! Aren’t you worried that he’ll take the fruit first?! How can you stay this calm?!”

“He won’t.” Despite his laconic answer, there was something about Jun Linyuan’s tone that couldn’t be challenged.

“How can you be so sure?” Feng Xun was a little exasperated. “It’s Yu Mingye we’re talking about here. He’s just as famous as you are and gets in your way whenever he can. He’s the sacred son of the Dark Court, for heaven’s sake, not some random guy you can just brush aside!”

Jun Linyuan frowned and cast a stern look at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun smacked his forehead. “Fine! That’s Yu Mingye, a guy not worthy to be mentioned alongside you and who is a tad inferior to you in his capabilities. But that doesn’t change the fact that he’s a tough opponent!”

Feng Wu asked curiously, “Is this Yu Mingye very formidable?”

Feng Xun turned into a chatterbox at that question. He said grumpily, “Yu Mingye is supported by a bunch of elders that are hopelessly loyal to him, not to mention that the guy is super talented and capable, second to no one but Boss Jun. Plus, that guy is erratic and unpredictable. He’s arrogant and bossy one moment, and flippant the next. You never know which way he’ll turn. Worst of all, Yu Mingye will get in our way whenever Boss Jun tries to do something important. The Immortal Spiritual Fruit this time, for instance, is useless to him, but he just has to sabotage our task because Boss Jun needs it. The guy is abominable.”

Feng Wu rubbed her chin. “Why does it sound to me like your crown prince... is being stalked by this Yu Mingye?”

“You don’t say,” said Feng Xun sulkily. “He just keeps showing up and making a scene wherever he goes. How annoying!”

Feng Wu rubbed her chin again. “Why do I find him a little... adorable?”

“No, he’s not!” Feng Xun knocked Feng Wu’s forehead with his knuckles. “By the way, if we really run into Yu Mingye later, run as fast as you can.”

“Why?” Feng Wu was bemused.

“Those amorous eyes of his are known for their mesmerizing and seductive effect. When I say that no lady has been able to resist him, I’m not exaggerating. Where do you think he gained his fame for being as popular as our Boss Jun? It was all thanks to his skill at flirting! So, for the sake of your own safety, run away as far as you can from him, copy that?” Feng Xun enjoined.

“Sure.” Feng Wu obviously didn’t register any of that in her brain.

Shortly afterward, the team reached the perimeter of Black Ice Valley, when —

Chapter 35: Immortal Spiritual Fruit

In Black Ice Valley.

Although it was deep into the night, the valley was brightly lit by countless torches, which turned it as bright as during the day.

However, there was no one around.

The silence was unnerving.

Feng Wu scanned the area with her eyes, but saw nothing out of the ordinary.

“Look, there.” Feng Xun raised his eyebrows and looked pleasantly surprised.

Following his finger, they saw a flickering dot of light up on the high cliff.

Without a doubt, it was —

“Immortal Spiritual Fruit!” Xuan Yi cried out. “The fruit that shines like a star at night.”

“Yes! That’s right!” Feng Xun was so excited that he almost jumped up. “Hahaha! That spot is where the fruit grows. If we’ve guessed right, that flash of light is our Immortal Spiritual Fruit!”

“But what’s going on here?” Xuan Yi frowned a little. “The place looks ransacked. It must have been quite the battle.”

At that very moment, Feng Wu’s unblinking bright eyes were fixed on that towering cliff and the dot of light on it.

They were right. That was exactly where that Immortal Spiritual Fruit was.

Feng Wu had kept a close watch on that Immortal Spiritual Fruit for the past few years, for once she obtained it, she would be able to refine the Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill, and with the pill, she would be able to resume her cultivation!

Resume her cultivation... She would be that genius teenage girl again... The temptation was so great that she could hardly stand still.

Eyes shining, she clenched her fists under her long sleeves.

The next moment, Feng Wu realized that something wasn’t right.

Based on her past observations, a formidable, blood-curdling Sacred Emerald Python always hovered around the fruit.

All her attempts to get closer to the fruit were rendered futile by the bone-chilling energy the python gave off... There was nothing she could do about it.

However, she neither saw the python nor sensed its energy now, which was rather unusual.

Jun Linyuan’s thin lips moved and he said quietly, “The guy isn’t completely useless.”

“What?” Feng Xun was bewildered at first, but soon, his eyes lit up. “Boss Jun, this is your doing, isn’t it? You set Yu Mingye up again! That Sacred Emerald Python was lured away by his elders, wasn’t it?”

Jun Linyuan gave another indifferent “hm.”

Feng Xun couldn’t help but pity Yu Mingye a little in her head.

That teenager... had fallen into Boss Jun’s trap every single time, but he just kept coming back for more.

Feng Xun said, “This is strange. If Yu Mingye’s people have lured that python away, why hasn’t he taken the fruit already?”

The tiniest smile emerged on Jun Linyuan’s charming face, but he didn’t say a word.

The next second —

Jun Linyuan leapt up, stepped on the cliff wall, and swiftly dashed upward.

In a matter of seconds, he was a long way off the ground already.

Feng Xun watched enviously. He then exchanged looks with Xuan Yi and said, “Let’s go!”

After that, both guys kicked the cliff wall with the tips of their feet and they were off like shooting arrows.

They were so quick!

Feng Wu kept her unblinking gaze on the three teenagers, who were getting smaller and smaller in her sight. Her eyes twinkled in excitement and she clenched her fists tight.

Immortal Spiritual Fruit... It was her Immortal Spiritual Fruit!

Chapter 36: You’ve Stepped on Someone

Since that Immortal Spiritual Fruit was within their reach, she wasn’t worried at all that Jun Linyuan would fail to obtain it. However, what did worry her was how to snatch the fruit away from Jun Linyuan once he had it.

Suppressing her excitement, Feng Wu forced her brain to turn.

Meanwhile, Jun Linyuan almost reached the top of the cliff!

The cliff was a rather special one, for instead of bare rock, the cliff wall was covered in leafy vines from top to bottom.

In the dark, with the help of the rock protrusions on the cliff wall, Jun Linyuan twirled and turned, nimbly making his way up the cliff.

Just before Jun Linyuan landed, one of the protuberances he stepped on shifted under his weight and let out a cry of pain.

However, Jun Linyuan didn’t seem to notice the sound at all. With a leap, he was on the top of the cliff.

Feng Xun was right behind Jun Linyuan and heard the cry. Hence, upon landing, he said to Jun Linyuan in bewilderment, "I think you stepped on someone back there."

"No, I didn't." Jun Linyuan didn't give it another thought.

Right now, all his attention was on the Immortal Spiritual Fruit in front of him.

Moonlight poured down through the clouds like water and an Immortal Spiritual Flower that was as white as a magnolia slowly blossomed under the moon. It was fruiting as they watched.

Gleaming and translucent, the Immortal Spiritual Fruit was as flawless as a piece of white jade. Its beauty was breathtaking.

All their orifices seemed to open up at the dense spiritual essence the fruit gave off.

Around the plant was a long strip of glistening snake skin.

"That's the skin the Sacred Emerald Python shed. Judging from its color, the python has completed all nine transformations already... It must be terrifyingly powerful now. If we had to fight it head-on... Boss Jun, what chance do we stand?"

Feng Xun had forgotten all about the person Jun Linyuan had stepped on, and all he could think of now was this splendid python skin.

Jun Linyuan's nice straight eyebrows creased a little. "We'd be just as severely injured as it."

Patting his chest, Feng Xun rejoiced. "Hahaha! Luckily, Boss Jun tricked Yu Mingye into luring that python away, or even if we could defeat it, it'd be at great cost. *Sigh*, I wonder how pissed Yu Mingye will be after he realizes that we've stolen his prize."

"Yu Ming..." Jun Linyuan frowned, looking confused.

Feng Xun said in resignation, "Yu Mingye, Yu Mingye, the guy's name is Yu Mingye... Come on, Boss Jun, Yu Mingye thinks of you as his number one enemy and he's been trying to get your attention whenever he has a chance. You don't even remember his name?"

Jun Linyuan was still frowning. "That won't be necessary."

Feng Xun couldn't help but say a silent prayer for Yu Mingye. "Poor guy. If he finds out that the person he's deemed as his archenemy can't even remember his full name — and wasn't planning to, for that matter — how mad would he be? *Sigh*, it's good that he's not here, or he'd explode."

Jun Linyuan forgot about the subject right away. With a flick of his fair, slender fingers, the Immortal Spiritual Fruit automatically flew toward the white jade box in his hands.

Once the fruit was inside, the lid closed on its own and the box locked with a click.

Jun Linyuan turned around swiftly, his robe flapping in the wind. His foot pushed down on the cliff wall, and with the momentum, he jumped off.

On his way down, he stepped on that round, black protuberance again, but paid no attention to it whatsoever.

Chapter 37: The Miserable Teenager

At the same time.

Feng Wu and Fairy Muyao were left behind on the ground.

As for Feng, needless to say, he went wherever Jun Linyuan went.

Watching Jun Linyuan turn in the air as he descended the cliff, Feng Wu's gaze instantly shifted to the white jade box in his hand!

Immortal Spiritual Fruit! Immortal Spiritual Fruit! The fruit that would enable her to cultivate again!
Aww!

Feng Wu was ecstatic. The excitement made her tremble from head to toe... Fearing that the look in her eyes would give her away, Feng Wu lowered her head involuntarily, trying to hide her true feelings from Jun Linyuan.

However, Feng Xun was as caring as ever. Seeing the shivering Feng Wu, he asked in concern, "Why are you shaking all over? Are you not feeling well? Is the wind here too chilly?"

Feng Wu was trying her best to not be noticed. However, with Feng Xun's questions, all eyes were on her again.

Fairy Muyao snapped, "Chilly night wind? If you ask me, she's shaking in excitement because of the Immortal Spiritual Fruit! I told you already: she's a mole!"

Feng Xun glared at her. Instead of scolding Muyao, he turned to warn Xuan Yi, "Normally, I won't hit a woman, but that doesn't include the really annoying ones."

Xuan Yi glanced at Feng Xun in resignation. He couldn't for the life of him figure out what was so special about this Feng Xiaowu that the young lord of Northern Feng Mansion wouldn't stop standing up for her.

At that thought, Xuan Yi patted Fairy Muyao on the shoulder and warned her, "Did you hear that? Do you understand what it means? Keep it in mind."

He was obviously shirking his responsibility and was telling Fairy Muyao that he wouldn't interfere if Feng Xun decided to teach her a lesson.

Fairy Muyao wanted to cry, but no tears would come... Why wouldn't her elder cousin look out for her like the others?!

However, Jun Linyuan's eyes flickered at that moment. He didn't seem to hear their bickering at all, but only said quietly, "The Nine Transformation Sacred Emerald Python is coming back. Time to move out."

Hence, they quickly left, led by Jun Linyuan.

Shortly after the team departed, up on the cliff, a head finally moved under the thick growth of vines.

Rustle —

The teenager let go and rolled down the cliff!

Rustle —

Luckily, the cliff wall from that point down was covered in vines and leaves. He slid all the way down until he landed on a pile of withered grass.

“Bah —”

A teenager with the most seductively charming face scrambled out of the haystack.

Bits of straws stuck to him from top to bottom, especially his hair. Because he had rolled down the slope, his hair looked like a chicken coop, which was unkempt and covered in grass.

The teenager that should look stunningly beautiful but had become the most miserable sight was none other than the Yu Mingye Feng Xun had been talking about a moment ago.

This had to be the worst day of young Mr. Yu’s life...

He did have the upper hand at first; he reached Black Ice Valley before Jun Linyuan did.

That was because he had used special means to control the pack of Obsidian Wolves as he tried to stall Jun Linyuan by using the tens of thousands of wolves.

However —

Little did Yu Mingye expect that when he was almost at the top of the cliff and ten meters away from the Immortal Spiritual Fruit —

That Eight Transformation Sacred Emerald Python finally succeeded in its cultivation and obtained its Nine Transformation immortal form!

A beam of sinister cold light shot out from the python’s forehead!

Whoosh!

Chapter 38: I’m Yu Mingye!

As the cold ray of light shone on him, Yu Mingye realized in despair that he couldn’t move.

Jun Linyuan hadn’t arrived, and he was one step away from the Immortal Spiritual Fruit... But he had gotten stuck here?

In that moment, Yu Mingye had never felt so frustrated.

How could this happen?!

What had he ever done to deserve this?!

However, not only was he unable to move, he couldn’t even make a sound. It was the most miserable sight.

What was worse, the python discovered his hiding place.

The python slithered toward him with a body as thick as a tree trunk until its red two-pronged tongue touched his ear.

Fortunately, the three elders he had brought reacted quickly enough. Leaping out, they distracted the python and lured it away from the cliff...

Would things turn around for Yu Mingye from thereon?

In point of fact, the teenager who was excellent beyond comparison would turn into the most unfortunate guy whenever Jun Linyuan was involved.

Jun Linyuan ran up the cliff by finding his footing along the way, and that last protuberance he had stepped on was Yu Mingye's head!

And he stepped on it twice!

To Yu Mingye's further exasperation, Jun Linyuan couldn't remember his name!

Jun Linyuan. Couldn't. Even. Remember. His. Name?!

It was such a hard blow that Yu Mingye nearly had a heart attack!

"I'm Yu Mingye! Aah!!!"

When he was finally able to move again, Yu Mingye shouted at the top of his lungs in the direction that Jun Linyuan and the others had left in.

However, the only reply he received was the sound of wind rustling through the branches.

"You stepped on my head!!! Ahhh!!!"

Yu Mingye almost gave himself a stroke!

Not only didn't Jun Linyuan admit that he had stepped on another person, he couldn't even pronounce Yu Mingye's full name!

That was ridiculous!

Yu Mingye didn't care all that much about some Immortal Spiritual Fruit; the only reason he had shown up here was to make life harder for Jun Linyuan. Because Jun Linyuan's goal was to obtain the fruit, Yu Mingye made it his goal to stop Jun Linyuan from getting it.

"You've taken it. I didn't see that coming... Jun Linyuan, do you think I'll just let you leave? In your dreams!" Yu Mingye clenched his fists. "You'll soon learn what I'm capable of!"

Just then, he sensed a fluctuation of spiritual essence coming his way!

Yu Mingye was elated. His elders were back!

It was indeed the three elders, who were followed by that injured python.

Yu Mingye smirked. "Jun Linyuan, do you think you'll take the Immortal Spiritual Fruit away just like that? Just wait and see!"

After that, Yu Mingye led the python in Jun Linyuan's direction!

Somewhere ahead of Yu Mingye.

The team was pressing forward.

Even Fairy Muyao, the most finicky of them all, had stopped talking and was focused on hurrying along.

Just then, a furious snarl rang out behind them.

"Thieves! Give me back my Immortal Spiritual Fruit!" The Nine Transformation Sacred Emerald Python stuck out its two-pronged tongue, which flashed through the air like a red whip!

It slashed down at Feng Wu!

Feng Xun didn't notice it at first, but when he realized who the python was attacking, it was too late!

A chill ran down Feng Wu's spine as death caught her by the elbow —

Chapter 39: Did He Save You in Passing?

"Watch out —" Sensing the approaching danger, Jun Linyuan frowned.

Without knowing it, he pulled Feng Wu to one side.

The next moment, he was fighting the python head-on!

Although Feng Wu was saved from the python's attack, Jun Linyuan hadn't exactly been gentle with his pull. He tossed Feng Wu aside as soon as she was out of harm's way.

Thump —

Feng Wu landed face down in the mud.

Yu Mingye, who had arrived on the scene right after the python, watched this in amazement.

His fine eyebrows creased and his bright eyes had a confused look in them as he mumbled, "That can't be right. He saved that girl? That's just not something Jun Linyuan would do! Why did he do that?"

Deeming himself Jun Linyuan's ultimate rival since they were little, Yu Mingye was baffled.

Feng Wu turned her head involuntarily at his voice.

Many years later, Yu Mingye would still remember when he met Feng Wu for the first time.

She turned around in her confused state, and in her disguise, she looked as ordinary as any other teenage girl out there. She was spitting dirt out of her mouth, together with a few bits of straw... It was the most sorry and adorable picture ever.

"Hahahahaha —" Yu Mingye guffawed mercilessly.

Feng Wu turned her resentful gaze on him right away!

Their eyes met, and the next second, Yu Mingye realized that he had just exposed himself. He cried out and dashed off right away, hiding himself in one of the trees.

Feng Wu was speechless.

While Feng Wu was still trying to figure out what was going on, Fairy Muyao glared at her and said, "Don't for one minute think that His Royal Highness saved you because you're special. Trust me when I tell you that he only did it in passing! It was nothing more!"

Feng Wu said, "Whatever."

"What kind of reply is that? Hmph! His Royal Highness doesn't like you and he never will! He only saved you because it was convenient!" Fairy Muyao clenched her fists, as if trying to convince herself.

Feng Wu only found the fairy ridiculous. Spitting out the mud in her mouth, she retorted, "Has he ever saved you in passing, then?"

Bullseye.

Fairy Muyao felt like she had just been smashed in the chest by a hammer and went stiff. Staring at Feng Wu, she couldn't think of anything to say in return.

When she finally recovered from the initial shock, she stormed off right away!

Her footsteps were exceedingly loud, which demonstrated how infuriated she was.

Behind Fairy Muyao, Feng Wu stuck out her tongue. *Yup, that's how I rock. Bite me!*

Now far away on a branch, Yu Mingye bit his lip, his amorous eyes darting around.

The fairy was right; Jun Linyuan had indeed pulled that ordinary girl away from danger. Was she somehow special to Jun Linyuan?

Yu Mingye examined Feng Wu up and down.

She had a face that looked no different from the next girl.

She was so slight that the wind could blow her away.

And she had no spiritual essence or cultivation whatsoever.

If he had to say something nice about her, he supposed that she did have very clear, bright eyes.

She was Jun Linyuan's type? Seriously? Rubbing his chin, Yu Mingye frowned and found it hard to believe.

His elders arrived at that moment. After jumping into the old tree that was so thick it would take ten people to join hands all the way around its trunk, the head of the elders asked Yu Mingye, "Young Master, what's bothering you?"

Yu Mingye sighed. "Your Excellency, do you still remember the oath I took?"

Chapter 40: How Can I Bring Myself to Do It?

The head of the elders stared at his young master with a blank face. The teenager had made way too many oaths for him to remember.

Yu Mingye sighed again and murmured, "I swore on two 'musts': I must take everything that Jun Linyuan has and I must steal the hearts of all the women Jun Linyuan likes!"

The head of the elders was still confused. "So, you're saying...?"

Rubbing his chin, Yu Mingye scanned Feng Wu up and down with his eyes and frowned again. "It's about Jun Linyuan's taste... Gosh, look at that girl! How can I bring myself to do it?"

There was only one word for her looks, her figure, and her capabilities... Worthless!

"*Sigh* ." Staring at Feng Wu, Yu Mingye heaved a sigh and sounded like he was struggling with himself. "If Jun Linyuan can do it, so can I! I'll just close my eyes! Yes!"

The head of the elders looked at Yu Mingye sympathetically. "Young Master, how about..."

"No!" Yu Mingye stared at the elder, his big, pretty eyes opening wide. "You weren't there! You have no idea how humiliating it was!!"

The head of the elders looked utterly baffled.

"Jun Linyuan stepped on my head! Twice!"

"And he forgot my full name! He. Doesn't. Know. What. My. Full. Name. Is!!!" Blue veins popped on Yu Mingye's forehead.

He regarded Jun Linyuan as his ultimate rival, but the guy couldn't even remember his name... Yu Mingye drew in his breath, feeling humiliated.

The head of the elders watched as his young master hopped around like a child. "... *Sigh* ."

"I don't care!" Jun Linyuan smacked the tree trunk in frustration. "This time, Jun Linyuan is going to remember who I am! He has to!"

"And?"

"What do you think of me? Am I beautiful?" Yu Mingye smiled at the head of the elders. His mesmerizing amorous eyes could melt the toughest stone heart.

There was something wickedly enchanting about him that tickled one's heart.

The head of the elders sighed in resignation. "... Yes, you are!"

That filled Yu Mingye with confidence right away. Brushing his long black hair off his shoulder, he said, "So, all I need to do is to take that girl and make her fall in love with me. That way, Jun Linyuan will have to remember my name!"

The head of the elders sighed inwardly.

In front of anyone else, their young master was this frightening figure, but when Jun Linyuan was involved... Yu Mingye simply turned into a kid seeking attention.

At the same time...

Feng Wu lost sight of Yu Mingye in the blink of an eye. She frowned a little. Had she seen something that wasn't there?

No, it couldn't be. She instinctively remembered that pair of bright, amorous eyes. That was a pair of eyes that could suck the soul out of someone, which had a beauty she couldn't have just created out of her imagination. It definitely hadn't been an illusion.

However, since the person was gone, Feng Wu didn't give it another thought.

She turned in the direction of the ruckus.

There came a mighty bang.

The python crashed onto the ground from the air, making an enormous boom.

Jun Linyuan moved as fast as lightning and his sword slashed down, leaving a pale red arc in the air!

The next second, the python split open along its spine!

It was cut in half!

Blood sprayed out like a red mist!