

G E D 321

Chapter 321: A Deal

Lady Wang still wouldn't accept the reality. "Maybe nothing happened between them. Maybe Xiao Liu is fine, right?"

Granny Gui sighed.

Rising to her feet in a hurry, Lady Wang almost knocked a chair over. "I'm going to ask Xiao Liu now! Maybe she's alright!"

Flower Butterfly Yard, Perching Phoenix Pavilion.

A tall Chinese parasol tree stood outside the building, its green leaves as clean as if they had just been washed.

However, Feng Liu, who was lying in bed, didn't feel clean at all.

Lady Wang rushed into the room while Granny Gui guarded the door. Grabbing Feng Liu's shoulders with both hands, she asked in a harsh tone and a twisted face, "Xiao Liu, tell me the truth. Did it really happen? Did it?!"

Feng Liu didn't answer the question directly. Instead, she grasped her mother's hands and asked eagerly, "Will Feng Wu tell the others? Am I going to be ruined? My reputation! Mother, help me! Help me —"

There was no need to ask any longer.

The milk had been spilt!

"My poor Xiao Liu..." Lady Wang wept in sorrow and rage!

With everything that had happened that morning, Lady Wang was finally able to calm down by noon and proceeded to do damage control. One had to admit that Lady Wang was nothing if not a tough woman.

A rainstorm hit town around noon, and a chilly wind blew as the rain poured down.

The sky was dark and no one had any idea when it would stop.

Granny Gui arrived, walking hastily and holding an oil paper umbrella.

Because the gate of Fallen Star Yard, which had been broken a second time that morning, hadn't been replaced yet, Granny Gui walked straight in.

Granny Gui held a sense of superiority toward Feng Wu's branch of the family, and she said to Granny Zhao in a haughty manner, "Where's Miss Wu? I'm taking her to see Lady Wang now."

Granny Zhao frowned and said coldly, "Lady Wang doesn't necessarily have the final say. Wait here. I'll go inform Miss Wu."

After that, Granny Zhao closed the door in Granny Gui's face, so abruptly that it almost hit Granny Gui's nose.

Granny Gui was so frustrated!

Granny Zhao came back before long, closing the door behind her, but Feng Wu was nowhere to be seen.

"Where is Miss Wu?"

Granny Zhao said in an indifferent tone, "Miss Wu says she can't be bothered to go out in such weather. If Lady Wang has something to say, she'll have to come here herself."

That was word for word what Feng Wu said.

Granny Gui almost had a stroke. "How arrogant! Does Miss Wu have no respect for her superiors at all?!"

"Miss Wu says if Lady Wang doesn't feel like it, we can always meet another day."

No matter how exasperated Granny Gui appeared, Granny Zhao kept her composure, her attitude neither haughty nor humble. It went without saying that Feng Wu had the upper hand.

Granny Gui stormed off!

Flying Snow Building.

On hearing Granny Gui's report, Lady Wang was so furious that she smashed several vases!

"How dare she?! Who on earth does she think she is? Asking me to go to her?!"

However, Lady Wang had no choice but to do as told.

For with each passing day, the risk of the secret being leaked increased.

Fallen Star Yard.

Feng Wu and Qiuling were the only ones here who knew exactly what had happened. Even Granny Zhao only had a general idea.

"Lady Wang is here," Granny Zhao told Feng Wu.

Qiuling practically idolized Feng Wu and had stars in her eyes. "Miss, even Lady Wang has conceded, and you've just been back for a day. I knew it! I knew that nothing in this world can beat my mistress!"

Qiuling's admiration for her mistress was genuine, for despite the quagmire they seemed to have been dragged into, Feng Wu had been able to find a way out almost right away.

Chapter 322: Unhurried and Unperturbed

Feng Wu only smiled mildly. "We've startled the snake, and from now on, we'll have to be extra careful. We can't afford to lower our guard over such a petty achievement."

"Yes!"

The last time Lady Wang was here, she had been surrounded by servants, which showed how eager she had been to demonstrate her power.

But now, Granny Gui was the only servant she brought with her.

Even with Granny Gui holding the umbrella for her, Lady Wang was drenched up to her knees after walking all the way to Fallen Star Yard. Her embroidered shoes left wet footprints on the dry floor.

Lady Wang seethed with rage, but she forced herself to stay calm.

“I need to talk to you in private.”

Lady Wang looked down at Feng Wu in a haughty manner.

Feng Wu didn't even stand up. She only darted a look at Qiuling.

Everyone left the room after that and Qiuling walked out last. She closed the door quietly behind her.

Lady Wang glared at Feng Wu, her eyes spitting fire and blue veins popping in the corner of her forehead. There was a murderous look on her face and she looked as if she was ready to tear Feng Wu into pieces.

Feng Wu sat on a mahogany chair decorated with carved patterns. A small red clay stove sat on the table in front of her and a clay teapot simmered on it. The tea was boiling.

This girl looked so sure of herself! Lady Wang was furious.

Feng Wu gestured at Lady Wang to sit down with a casual smile on her face. “We've only just moved in and there's nothing I can offer you to drink. We did find a bag of tea in the kitchen this morning, but it smelled mouldy and I didn't think I should disgust you with that. Try some tea made from Fire Chrysanthemum, then. It's quite soothing.”

Lady Wang glowered at Feng Wu. “What on earth do you want?!”

Feng Wu played with a cup in her slender fingers. Her movements were so elegant and pleasing to the eye.

Her calmness only enraged Lady Wang further. “What do you want? Speak!”

Lady Wang was defeated before negotiations had even started.

Feng Wu darted a casual look at Lady Wang. “Aunt, I can detect a murderous intention in your eyes. Is that what you're going to do to me?”

Lady Wang finally managed to let out a snort. “It'll be as easy as stepping on an ant. Have no doubt of that.”

Feng Wu chuckled. “Even you are doubting it yourself, or you would never have come here in a rainstorm.”

That successfully silenced Lady Wang. “You've got a sharp tongue.”

“Only in comparison with you.”

Lady Wang was rendered speechless again! She had been right! Feng Wu was born to be her archenemy! That annoying woman had given birth to an even more annoying girl!

Taking a deep breath, Lady Wang tried her best to cover up her anger. She decided to reason with Feng Wu.

“Xiao Wu, you should know better. If word gets out, your brother and sister will be ruined, but you won’t be any better off either. People will say nasty things about the daughters of the Feng clan and you’ll lose all prospects of marrying into a good family.”

“And I can marry into a good family now? I’m the only girl in my extended family, but you have quite a few in yours, don’t you? I don’t have much to lose here and I’m happy with the outcome.” Feng Wu smiled.

Lady Wang: !!!

Feng Wu went on smiling.

Lady Wang took a deep breath. “You have no proof!”

“Proof?” Feng Wu asked. “How about Feng Liu’s undergarment stained with her virgin blood?”

Feng Wu was bluffing. That piece of clothing had long been torn to pieces by that Fire Wolf, but Lady Wang bought it right away. Rising to her feet, she pointed her finger at Feng Wu accusingly. “You!”

“Do you want me to show it to you? It’ll remind you of your own son and daughter...”

Chapter 323: Do You Like Me That Much?

“Shut your mouth!” Lady Wang turned scarlet red and her face contorted with rage. “What is it that you want?!”

“Very simple.” Playing with the teacup, Feng Wu beamed at her. “I want you to stop targeting me, but I know that’s not going to happen, is it?”

Lady Wang wanted to lie and say that she could do that, but she wasn’t able to make a sound when she looked into Feng Wu’s bright knowing eyes.

“So, what I’m asking for is very straightforward.” Feng Wu was still smiling, her eyes sparkling. However, there was something intimidating about her. “You can keep doing whatever you want to do to me, but leave my family out of it. Try that and I’ll talk. You know I’m capable of doing that.”

Lady Wang clenched her fists in her sleeves. “Why should I believe you?”

“Do you have any other choice?” Feng Wu sounded totally unconcerned.

Lady Wang stood up abruptly. “You better keep your promise!”

She marched off after that.

“Qiuling, see my aunt out.”

“Yes.”

Once Lady Wang left, Qiuling asked Feng Wu curiously, “Miss Wu, what did you say to Lady Wang? She was so angry she almost bumped into a tree.”

Feng Wu only smiled.

It was a great opening.

She didn’t worry about her own safety all that much, but she was concerned about her family. Only after she made sure that they were left in peace could she go off to do what she needed to do without worry.

It was just that with Lady Wang’s temperament, that deal wouldn’t last very long.

So, Feng Wu had two priorities now.

First of all, she needed to speed up her cultivation. Only when she was strong enough could she make others listen to her and protect her own family.

Secondly, she needed to network and she had to meet more influential people. When she had enough powerful friends, Lady Wang would fear her, which would give Feng Wu temporary safety.

Speaking of powerful people, no one in the imperial capital suited that expression more than the crown prince.

Resting her chin on her hands, Feng Wu recalled what happened in that lake the other day.

“Feng Wu, do you really like me that much?”

“Feng Wu, you’re very attractive, but you’re also way out of line!”

“I won’t stop you from falling in love with me, but please restrain yourself and don’t interfere in my life!”

Feng Wu narrowed her pretty eyes. Those words still irritated her.

Jun Linyuan, that self-centered bastard! I’m never going near him again! It’ll only bring me more humiliation! The more Feng Wu thought about it, the angrier she became.

“Awoo —” A cute cub stuck its head out of Feng Wu’s sleeve and looked at her with glistening eyes. It looked worried.

“You know nothing, little thing.” Feng Wu rubbed Feng Tutu’s head. She then remembered that Feng Tutu was running out of food.

Seeing that the rain had stopped, Feng Wu stuffed the cub into her chest pocket, left some instructions for Qiuling, then jumped over the wall.

The good thing about Fallen Star Yard was that it was very remote, which meant that Feng Wu didn’t have to use the manor’s front gate. Plus, she found it very convenient.

However, as soon as Feng Wu landed on the other side of the wall, ten very capable-looking guards blocked her way!

Every single one of them was more capable than Feng Wu!

“Miss Wu, my master sends you his invitation —”

Chapter 324: Who Is It?

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes in a threatening manner. “Who’s your master?”

Her eyes ran over the ten guards as she spoke. They were almost identical in their height and build and they stood there ramrod straight with emotionless faces. With one look, she could tell that these men were very well-trained.

They had the serious and conscientious attitude of soldiers!

“Miss Wu will know when you get there.” The captain, who led the team, beamed at Feng Wu, looking very confident of himself.

“What if I say no?” Feng Wu smirked.

“Well, this might be a remote corner, but the occasional person can still pass by. I presume that Miss Wu won’t like to be spotted like this?” the captain said with a smile.

“Are you threatening me?”

“You’re mistaken, Miss Wu.”

“What if I refuse to be threatened?”

“Well, I’m afraid that won’t be an option.” The captain was way more capable than Feng Wu. Picking her up swiftly, he said, “Sorry about this!”

The world spun before Feng Wu’s eyes, and when she realized what was going on, she had been tucked under the captain’s arm and was up in the air!

Feng Wu: !!!

Before Feng Wu could figure out what to do, they had landed outside a grand restaurant.

“World Tower?”

Standing outside the restaurant, Feng Wu looked up and saw the vigorous strokes on the shiny golden sign.

So grandiloquent and so overweeningly arrogant, thought Feng Wu.

It was a ten-story building with corniced brackets that reminded one of a great hawk spreading its wings. The exterior was richly decorated in jade and gold hues, reminding one of how magnificent and luxurious a place this was.

This building was as tall as the gates of the Imperial Palace and second only to the watchtower of the Forbidden City. The owner of this place had to be very well-connected to build something like this, or they would have been asking for trouble.

What was more impressive was that Feng Wu sensed a high concentration of spiritual essence in the air once she stepped into the building. This place was equipped with an essence-gathering formation!

The captain led the way and the rest of the guards walked behind Feng Wu in single file. They walked up the stairs as if they owned the place.

Just then, a figure came down from upstairs and the person darted a look at the team in passing. He spotted Feng Wu right away.

“Xiao Wu!”

That person threw himself at Feng Wu like a big butterfly!

It was none other than Feng Xun!

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead. So far, nothing good had ever happened to her when Feng Xun was around. She hoped that today would be an exception, geeze.

Feng Xun knew nothing of Feng Wu’s silent prayer. He was thrilled to see Feng Wu. Hurling down the stairs, he ran up to Feng Wu in a hurry.

He patted Feng Wu on her slender shoulders in excitement. “Hey, little Feng Wu, why are you here? Came to see me?”

Feng Wu forced a smile. “Heh. You’re here.”

“So, you’re not here for me? Are you looking for your uncle?” Feng Xun looked enlightened.

“My uncle?” Feng Wu frowned. With everything that had happened that morning, her uncle was still in the mood to go out and socialize?

“That’s right. He’s up there on Seventh Heaven. I saw him go there myself just then,” Feng Xun said happily. “His capability can only get him as far as Sixth Heaven, but for your sake, I let him squeeze into the seventh. You can thank me later.”

Feng Wu frowned. “Sixth Heaven? Seventh? I have no idea what you’re talking about.”

“World Tower consists of nine heavens and ‘Beyond World,’ don’t you know that?” Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu in disbelief. But he soon realized what was going on and he said to Feng Wu in a commiserative tone, “That’s right. You were banished to Northern Border City before World Tower was built.”

Chapter 325: Where Is My Brother?

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead. “Get to the point.”

Feng Xun explained in excitement as he followed Feng Wu up the stairs. “The first nine floors of this building are called ‘nine heavens,’ and the higher the floor one wants to visit, the more influential one has to be. The entry level for the bottom floor is a seventh-ranked official or the owner of a medium-scale business.”

Seeing how excited Feng Xun was, Feng Wu was starting to get a rough idea of who the owner of World Tower was...

“Take Feng Yanfeng, your uncle, as an example. Someone like him can only go up as high as the sixth floor.”

Feng Yanfeng could only go as far as the sixth floor? If Feng Wu remembered correctly, her uncle worked in the Ministry of Rites as a Ceremonial Master and was a third-ranked official in the imperial capital. But he could go no higher than the sixth floor?

Feng Wu shook her head. “You braggart.”

“I’m not!” Feng Xun snapped. “Your uncle is entertaining his guest, the respectful Mr Yan, up there. He wasn’t sure he could get to the seventh floor, so he came to ask me for help. Since he’s your uncle, I did him a favor and made an exception for him, and gave him access to Seventh Heaven. Come with me if you don’t believe me. I’ll take you to him.”

Feng Xun really showed Feng Wu the seventh floor after that.

The corridor of the seventh floor was decorated with peculiar murals, and the first thing Feng Wu noticed was a painting depicting a sudden downpour.

Wait!

Feng Wu’s eyes flickered. The painting didn’t seem special at first glance, but she sensed something on the second. After observing it closely, Feng Wu saw that it wasn’t any ordinary rainfall, but a shower of swords!

Feng Xun explained to Feng Wu with a gloating smile, “Each floor has different menus and different murals. The density of the spiritual essence differs from one floor to the other as well. The customers are strictly stratified here and that’s why everyone tries their best to move up the floors —”

They arrived outside a private room as they spoke.

And they could faintly make out the conversation inside.

“You flatter me, Sir Yan. Your daughter is smart and lovely and she’s sure to have a bright future. Here’s to your daughter.

“Sir Yan, of course you’re not old. You’re three years younger than me.

“Sir Yan...”

The person’s tone was filled with fulsome flattery, but he wasn’t doing a very good job at making his ingratiating words convincing enough.

That voice belonged to none other than Feng Yanfeng, Feng Wu’s uncle.

“Sir Yan is my eldest aunt’s husband,” said Feng Xun. “Your uncle works in the Ministry of Rites, but that’s not a very lucrative department and has little real power. So, he wants to get transferred to the Ministry of Official Personnel — it just so happens that the post of assistant minister there needs to be filled.

“Your uncle is the assistant minister of the Ministry of Rites, so giving him that same position in a different ministry is doable, but the Ministry of Official Personnel has always been a popular one and everyone beats down the door to get it... How about I talk to my uncle for you?”

Feng Wu never liked her uncle that much, so she shook her head. “Don’t bother.”

Feng Xun only thought that Feng Wu was being polite and he chuckled. “My uncle can make it happen, although it’ll need some maneuvering. I can always go ask Boss Jun for help. It’ll be a piece of cake for him.”

Jun Linyuan? Feng Wu felt her temper rise at the mention of that name. She declined the offer again with an emotionless tone. “No thanks.”

Feng Xun tried to be persuasive. “Little Feng Wu, don’t be so stubborn. With your dad missing, your uncle is the only one who represents your clan. Your status will rise with him.”

Feng Xun had little idea of the complicated relationships in the Feng clan.

Feng Wu stared at him. “Why is my dad missing?”

“Well... how am I supposed to know that?”

“And what about my brother?” Feng Wu kept her gaze on Feng Xun.

“Right —” Only then was Feng Xun reminded of Feng Xiaoqi and he slapped the back of his head. “You know what? I still have that thing I need to take care of and off I go —”

Chapter 326: So, Do You Want to Sit on My Lap?

Feng Xun quickly slipped away after those words.

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes. Feng Xun was so evasive. Had something happened to Xiaoqi?

At that thought, she turned to the captain. “Take me to Jun Linyuan now!”

She was sure by now that their master could be no one but Jun Linyuan himself.

The captain showed Feng Wu all the way up the stairs.

They walked past the seventh, eighth, and ninth floors... until they were on the tenth, which was known as “Beyond World.”

The entire tenth floor was empty and spacious.

A burlywood hollowed-out screen stood in the middle and smoke curled up in the air, giving the whole setting a charming atmosphere.

Feng Wu saw a graceful, aloof teenager on the other side of the screen. He sat there casually at a tea table.

He had finely chiseled features that reminded one of a sculpture. Sitting there with his eyes lowered, he looked fairer than the ice on the highest mountain peaks.

There was something so elegant and unattainable about him.

Even without his noble status and his good looks, one couldn't overlook that quality he possessed.

He was silently refusing the approach of any strangers with that unsmiling face.

Jun Linyuan!

Even Feng Wu was dazed a little when she saw Jun Linyuan sitting there like a classic beauty.

Inside the ring, Little Phoenix began to jump around as the tiny abnormal flame in Feng Wu's mind began to stir. "Ahhh — The abnormal flame! The abnormal flame!"

Feng Wu kept her face straight and acted as if she had heard nothing.

Little Phoenix kept on pounding and scratching the wall and it screeched at the top of its lungs.

"Kiss him! Kiss him! Kiss him —" Little Phoenix flapped its wings and urged Feng Wu.

Feng Wu was speechless.

Jun Linyuan raised his head and he looked as intimidating as ever.

He frowned and didn't seem happy to see Feng Wu here. "What are you doing here?"

Feng Wu snapped, "Didn't you force me to come here?!"

Jun Linyuan darted a look at the captain of his guards and asked arrogantly, "Did you force her?"

Chang San said sincerely, "We didn't. Miss Feng came of her own will."

Feng Wu pointed at Jun Linyuan and Chang San, "You, you people —"

"Fine! I'll leave now!" Feng Wu then turned to leave.

However, Chang San and the others stopped her.

The ten guards stood in a line, blocking her way.

Feng Wu was vexed. Turning around, she glared at Jun Linyuan. "I thought I wasn't welcome here. Why are you stopping me from leaving?"

The crown prince replied with a casual smile on his face, "You're here, aren't you? You have my permission to sit."

"I don't need your permission and I'm not sitting on a chair!" Feng Wu thought she was going to explode.

"So, are you dreaming about sitting on my lap?" Jun Linyuan turned his brooding gaze on her, making her stomach lurch.

Feng Wu: !!!

For a split second, Feng Wu suspected that Jun Linyuan was flirting with her rather than ridiculing her.

However, she rejected that possibility right away. Jun Linyuan abhorred her, so there was no way that he would flirt with her. He had to be mocking her.

Feng Wu took a deep breath to calm down.

She realized that Jun Linyuan was the only one that could set her off this easily. The most casual comment he made could make her go off like a dynamite.

Feng Wu glowered at Jun Linyuan. "Where's Xiaoqi?"

The crown prince gestured at her to come closer with his slender fingers.

Feng Wu ignored him.

Jun Linyuan kept his gaze on her, looking as if he had all the time in the world.

Since she was in need of an answer, Feng Wu decided to compromise. She went up to Jun Linyuan, looking very grumpy.

Chapter 327: Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!

With a glance at the crown prince, Chang San and the others left the room as quiet as cats and they even closed the door behind them.

"Where's Xiaoqi? What have you done to him?" Feng Wu met Jun Linyuan's gaze and her eyes flickered, as if they were emitting heat.

Jun Linyuan gestured at his lap.

What?

Feng Wu looked at him in confusion.

Jun Linyuan darted her a lofty look. "Get up here yourself."

Feng Wu: !!!

She stared at Jun Linyuan in astonishment, looking like a bristling bird. She bit her lower lip so hard that it almost bled!

Feng Wu clenched her fists in rage. "Jun Linyuan! This is ridiculous!"

The teenage crown prince felt like a different person from what she knew before.

He had been this aloof, detached, and cold person for as long as she could remember, but now, there was something mesmerizing in his eyes and she could almost call him enchanting.

"I thought you wanted to know if Feng Xiaoqi is still alive."

His casual tone made Feng Wu's heart pound and her body went stiff!

“That can’t be! You took Xiaoqi away only for his blood. How can he be dead? Unless... unless!” Feng Wu’s pupils contracted and she glowered at Jun Linyuan with eyes that could spit fire. “Did you turn him into a walking dead blood container?!”

Jun Linyuan seemed to have made up his mind not to say a word!

“I don’t believe you!”

Feng Wu turned to leave, but she realized that she couldn’t pull the door open.

Frustrated, she ran to the window, trying to climb out from there.

However, it was as tightly shut as the door and it wouldn’t budge no matter how hard she tried.

Feng Wu then pounded the wall, but the wood it was made from was harder than iron.

Turning around, Feng Wu glared at Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan then waved his hand and Feng Wu flew toward him despite herself!

Before she realized it, she was in Jun Linyuan’s arms.

Jun Linyuan chuckled and his eyes twinkled. His face was so close to hers.

Feng Wu raised a hand, trying to slap him!

However, his strong hand caught hers before she could touch him.

Infuriated, Feng Wu drew out a dagger with her free right hand and stabbed at Jun Linyuan’s heart!

Thud —

The dagger fell to the floor and both of Feng Wu’s arms were pinned behind her back.

He was very close. She could smell his minty breath on her face.

The teenage girl had a soft tempting body and her pink lips looked as sweet as honey. He was tempted to taste them.

“Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!”

Little Phoenix had been following the proceedings this whole time and it was going through a tumult of emotions. Right now, it flapped its wings and shook in excitement!

Kiss him and the abnormal flame would be complete. It would be able to get out!

“Where’s Xiaoqi?” Feng Wu looked at Jun Linyuan coldly.

The crown prince smiled a little. “I would have told you if you had sat on my lap willingly just then.”

Jun Linyuan had never been a fan of restraining himself. He always followed his heart.

On his way back to the imperial capital, he had made a mental note: If he still couldn’t stop thinking about her after a month, he would never let her go.

Today was the last day of that one-month period and he couldn't wait to see Feng Wu.

He always did what he wanted.

Feng Wu was practically fuming.

What happened to that proud, unattainable crown prince? This person in front of her here was acting like the biggest jerk!

Chapter 328: The Difficult Woman

"What do you want?!" Feng Wu clenched her fists and bit her lip.

Jun Linyuan's husky voice had a mesmerizing quality to it. "Kiss me and I'll tell you."

"You wish!" Feng Wu said between gritted teeth.

The guy didn't even like her and he was doing this just to humiliate her! How abominable!

However, Jun Linyuan's mouth was on hers before she could react.

Blood rushed into Feng Wu's head, her back stiffened, and her head went blank. She felt as if fire was burning through her body!

As soon as their lips touched, Feng Wu bit his lower lip!

Blood oozed out...

And the taste filled their mouths...

Feng Wu was stunned. She had just... bitten Jun Linyuan!

Would he kill her now?

Feng Wu had once seen with her own eyes a magical bird peck Jun Linyuan's finger; the next second, the bird had been squeezed to a pulp... she had only been five years old then.

Therefore, she had always remembered Jun Linyuan as this bloodthirsty, savage man!

Feng Wu looked up and glared at Jun Linyuan involuntarily, her eyes as alert as a lone wolf's!

As expected, she saw surprise in Jun Linyuan's eyes.

Jun Linyuan was indeed baffled.

Wasn't this girl supposed to be hopelessly in love with him?

Since she wouldn't come to him, he had taken the initiative instead, but it seemed that she had gotten used to turning him down.

"Playing hard to get?" Jun Linyuan snickered and pinned Feng Wu's arms behind her back again. He said with a smirk, "Are you having fun?"

Feng Wu almost fainted from anger.

What was he talking about?

Why did Jun Linyuan and Feng Xun believe in the same thing, that she was head over heels in love with the crown prince?

Feng Wu almost broke into tears, but she fought them back stubbornly.

The slim teenage girl had skin fairer than snow. Her long eyelashes were damp but she wouldn't let any tears fall...

Feng Wu had a beautiful mother, who was indisputably the most beautiful lady in the entire Junwu Empire.

A look of pity flickered in Jun Linyuan's brooding eyes — something he didn't even realize himself. He then caressed Feng Wu's smooth cheek with his calloused fingertips.

His fingers seemed to set her on fire wherever they touched.

Feng Wu trembled inside out. Her eyes had gone red from crying but she kept her gaze on him stubbornly!

The 13-year-old girl reminded him of a young lion.

Jun Linyuan sympathized with her as well as felt amused. He chuckled. "You can't stand the least bit injustice, can you?"

Feng Wu gritted her teeth. "I just find it strange, and there's something I need to ask you."

"Shoot."

Feng Wu smirked.

"Jun Linyuan, didn't you say yourself that I should mind my status and stay away from you? Why did you seek me out and why are you acting all flirty? This is not like you at all. What exactly do you want?"

She believed that one should know their enemy as well as they knew themselves.

"You want to know?"

"Tell me!" Feng Wu scowled.

Jun Linyuan looked very arrogant as he said in a conceited tone, "Because you like me so much, I thought I would play nice and give you this chance, but you bit me. Tsk, tsk."

Feng Wu was going to tell him to go to hell with his chance when Jun Linyuan held her puffed cheeks between his hands and stressed each word. "You difficult woman. This is a great honor I'm offering you here."

Chapter 329: Bao Er's Cat

Feng Wu thought she was going to have a stroke. "I don't need it!"

"Too late."

"I was never in love with you!"

"Keep lying and you'll never see Feng Xiaoqi again."

Feng Wu: !!!

"I'm a medicine refiner." Feng Wu looked at Jun Linyuan earnestly, her eyes sparkling. "I can help you with Bao Er's illness, but you have to give me back my brother."

"No."

"Jun Linyuan! You have Bao Er already! Why won't you leave me alone? You should be loyal to her! You're betraying her love!" Feng Wu clenched her fists in anger.

Jun Linyuan gave Feng Wu an ineffable look, as if he had just heard something idiotic.

"Was it something I said?" Feng Wu was baffled.

Jun Linyuan's eyes looked like bottomless pools.

He rose to his feet all of a sudden and Feng Wu was back on her feet. Instinctively, she stumbled back until she was several meters away from Jun Linyuan. She then stood there, on high alert.

Jun Linyuan walked out of the room without giving her another look.

So, this Bao Er was really a taboo subject that couldn't be mentioned at all? So much so that he would storm off at the sound of the name?

If that was the case, that girl would also be his soft spot, which meant that it would be something Feng Wu could take advantage of. Jun Linyuan wasn't that unassailable teenager anymore.

"What are you thinking?" Jun Linyuan halted and turned around to look at Feng Wu.

The sun shone behind him, throwing his face into sharp relief. In that glow, his face looked even more enchanting!

"Come here." Jun Linyuan beckoned at Feng Wu, as if he was summoning a pet.

Feng Wu decided to ignore him!

Jun Linyuan snickered. "Do I have to do everything myself?"

Only then did Feng Wu remember Jun Linyuan's ability to draw her toward him from a distance away.

Feng Wu dashed to his side as soon as he raised an arm and she looked up at him with her limpid eyes. "I can walk myself!"

She reminded him so much of Bao Er's cat, an adorable but stubborn little thing.

Jun Linyuan put his big hand on Feng Wu's head. She was still a child and her head barely reached his shoulders. She had just a hint of childish roundness left around her chin, which made her face as plump as a steamed bun, tempting him to give it a bite.

The crown prince never stretched himself thin. He had reacted clumsily to his feelings only because he had never felt this way before.

And he was a very quick learner.

Taking Feng Wu's delicate chin between his fingers, he bent down and aimed his mouth at her plump cheek.

Feng Wu was furious!

What was wrong with this man? Was she some kind of food now? Not only did he kiss her, he had to suck her cheek as if he was eating some succulent thing?

Feng Wu stomped down on Jun Linyuan's foot.

She was wearing lambskin boots that day with solid heels and she spared no effort!

However, Jun Linyuan wasn't that easily defeated. With a flip of his foot, he tripped Feng Wu and the girl fell toward him.

The crown prince gave her a mesmerizing smile. "Despite what you say, your body is very honest.

Pfft —

Feng Wu almost choked on her own spit.

The next thing she knew, Jun Linyuan had thrown her over his shoulder and marched out of the room.

"Put me down! Put me down!"

Jun Linyuan carried Feng Wu over one shoulder and her head hung down behind his back. He steadied her by putting a hand on her buttocks as he walked down the stairs.

Outside the door —

Ten guards stood there waiting in a line!

Chang San, the captain, was dumbfounded when he saw the crown prince carry Miss Wu out that way...

Chapter 330: Finally, a Girl for His Royal Highness

Their crown prince was known to be a neat freak, had no interest in girls, and was lofty, intimidating, and not approachable at all!

However, he had a girl over his shoulder now!

And that girl didn't seem to want to be there. She was flailing both arms as if she was drowning while yelling "let go of me."

Chang San thought that he was hallucinating. He rubbed his eyes, but nothing changed.

Grabbing one of his men, he pinched the guy on the arm.

“Ssss... Captain, that hurts!” The guy almost broke into tears.

“So, I’m not dreaming! Oh god —” Chang San came back to himself and followed his master in a hurry.

Feng Wu’s eyes were bloodshot red from her rage!

What the hell was this guy doing?

If the others saw her like this, it would be the end of her!

“Your Royal Highness —” When they reached the seventh floor, the customers inside had just come out after their meal and spotted Jun Linyuan.

That voice!

Feng Wu stiffened!

It was none other than Feng Yanfeng, her uncle.

Why did it have to be him? Feng Wu buried her face in Jun Linyuan’s back.

Feng Yanfeng, who was so condescending in front of Feng Wu, was too nervous to even breathe when Jun Linyuan was around.

Even Sir Yan, the minister of both the Grand Council and the Ministry of Official Personnel, seemed perturbed when he first saw Jun Linyuan.

“Your Royal Highness —”

The politician, whom Feng Yanfeng considered a mogul, bowed to Jun Linyuan and put on a warm smile.

Jun Linyuan ignored Feng Yanfeng completely, but only gave Sir Yan a brief glance.

The overbearing air he gave off immediately flustered the others.

Feng Wu was awfully quiet now, for she didn’t want to draw any attention. If her uncle found out about her relationship with Jun Linyuan... all hell would break loose.

Jun Linyuan marched off with Feng Wu hanging over his shoulder, followed by the solemn-faced Chang San.

“Master Chang San, His Royal Highness is...”

Feng Yanfeng was too intimidated to speak around Jun Linyuan and even addressed the captain of the guard as “Master Chang San.”

Officially, Chang San was a military officer of junior third rank, while Feng Yanfeng was a senior third-ranked official. Feng Yanfeng was slightly senior in terms of their ranking and he didn’t have to address the captain with that respectful term.

But Chang San was Jun Linyuan's personal guard and no one would want to mess with someone in that position.

Even Sir Yan cupped his hands politely at Chang San. "General Chang... who was that young lady?"

Chang San was a tame cat in front of Jun Linyuan, but he was all distant and solemn to the other officials. "I wouldn't recommend meddling in His Royal Highness's personal affairs. I think my lords know what His Royal Highness is like."

After that, Chang San left with the guards.

Would anyone accuse Chang San of being disrespectful? Who would be bold enough to do that?

Stroking his goatee, Sir Yan narrowed his eyes, the look on his face indecipherable...

Feng Yanfeng looked shaken. "His Royal Highness is finally into girls. A lot of families will become very excited."

Yan Shifan darted a glance at Feng Yanfeng. "Why, Master Feng, are you jealous?"

"Of course not. You flatter me —" Feng Yanfeng waved his hands, looking flustered.

Yan Shifan gave Feng Yanfeng a strange look. "His Royal Highness used to be betrothed to one of your girls back then and you were so close to becoming a relative of the crown prince."