

G E D 361

Chapter 361: Feng Wu Would Rather Not See Jun Linyuan Here...

A junior steward nodded. "Yes, it's His Royal Highness himself. And he's come with his official guard of honor, saying that they're here to celebrate our old lady's birthday!"

Since when was the Yan manor important enough for the crown prince to pay a visit himself? Everyone was dumbfounded.

Was the Yan family about to get lucky?

Sir Yan shook with excitement. Lifting the lower hem of his robe off the floor, he dashed out the door!

Many officials were here today for the birthday banquet and they all dashed out after Sir Yan. Before long, the yard was filled with prostrating officials.

Those that had been smirking at and talking about Feng Wu a moment ago had forgotten all about her. They were too busy going down on their knees.

The officials knelt down on the left.

And their wives did so on the right.

Yan Yan and Feng Liu stayed together, and right now, Yan Yan was chirping like a happy bird inwardly.

Jun Linyuan hardly ever visited any officials. Why was he here at the Yan manor today? Who was he here for? After racking her brain, Yan Yan arrived at the conclusion... that she herself was the reason.

Because of that, she blushed like a rosy dawn and her eyes were frighteningly bright.

Was the crown prince that into her? Gosh, she felt so shy at that thought...

All eyes were fixed on Jun Linyuan when he walked in.

He wore a black robe and had put on a glossy fur cape to fend off the draught. The outfit emphasized the distinguished air he was giving off.

He walked at an unhurried but intimidating pace.

He paid his lethal charisma no mind.

There was an indecipherable look in his brooding eyes.

And his expression was emotionless.

A glance from those dark eyes felt like a sharp blade cutting into one's skin.

"Your Royal Highness —"

The officials didn't need to kneel in Jun Linyuan's presence. No one remembered who started it, but somehow, everyone felt like going down on their knees whenever Jun Linyuan showed up, and they weren't even bold enough to look him in the eye.

In all the years that the Junwu Empire had been established, this crown prince was one of a kind.

“Your Royal Highness —” Sir Yan knelt down at the very front, his expression very solemn.

The others also lowered their gazes deferentially, not daring to take a peek at the crown prince.

However, Jun Linyuan’s cold gaze had been fixed in just one direction since he walked in, and he also headed that way with a grim look on his face!

Feng Wu frowned a little when she noticed that Jun Linyuan was coming her way.

She had prepared several backup plans for different scenarios in advance for this occasion. That was why even after the successive false accusations by Yan Yan, Sir Yan, Feng Liu, and Feng Yanfeng, she was able to remain unperturbed.

However, Jun Linyuan wasn’t part of Feng Wu’s plan...

Jun Linyuan, Feng Xun, and Yu Mingye... Those three were like her natural enemies. Each time any one of them showed up, she would be forced to face a lot of unexpected complications.

Before Feng Wu could react, Little Phoenix bolted up in the ring!

“Ahhh — it’s him —”

Poor bird. That first abnormal flame had been seized by Jun Rex and Feng Tutu, and the second one, which it had guarded with all its power, had been stolen by Jun Linyuan in the name of “saving Feng Wu.”

Heh!

Feng Wu couldn’t even force a smile at that thought.

Flames seemed to shoot out of her bright eyes.

Jun Linyuan made a beeline for Feng Wu.

Chapter 362: The Spectacular Duo

A pair of long, straight legs stopped in front of Feng Wu, and Jun Linyuan stared at her with a face that was colder than frost.

This ungrateful girl! Recalling her false accusation when all he had done was try to save her, Jun Linyuan was also angry. Therefore, he just stood there, staring at Feng Wu!

For a moment, the entire yard seemed to be covered in frost and the temperature dropped.

Many looked up discreetly and tried to steal glances to see what was going on.

That was weird...

Why was the crown prince just standing there in front of Feng Wu? It was as if he was here just for her. Were they... that close?

The tall teenager had deep-set features and looked stunning. His aura reminded one of the most superior rulers.

The slender teenage girl was a dazzling beauty whose charm could bring down an entire city.

Standing there facing each other, they made the most stunning picture. When the wind blew, their clothes flapped in the air, giving them an ethereal feel.

It was such a beautiful picture...

Feng Liu, Yan Yan, Zuo Qingyu... and every other teenage girl in the yard found it an eyesore as they were all overwhelmed with jealousy!

That was so frustrating!

Sir Yan and Feng Yanfeng also exchanged looks.

Sir Yan: Feng Wu and the crown prince?

Feng Yanfeng: No way.

Sir Yan: But if it really is the case, and Feng Wu tells the crown prince on us?

Feng Yanfeng: We'll have to adapt to the circumstances, then.

Feng Yanfeng was already considering the possibility of Jun Linyuan standing up for Feng Wu. When that happened, he would have to think of a way to win Feng Wu back.

While everyone was coming up with their own speculations, Jun Linyuan spoke in an arrogant and taunting voice. "It's you. Again."

Huh?

That unmistakably impatient tone and contemptuous expression elated everyone in the yard!

Feng Wu smirked. "Shouldn't I be the one to say that?"

Jun Linyuan darted a haughty look at Feng Wu. "You've been following me everywhere. Feng Wu, you just can't live without me."

Wow —

The way Jun Linyuan put it!

It shocked everyone!

The crown prince was as relentless as ever with his words!

Did he just admit that Feng Wu wouldn't leave him alone?

So, Yan Yan was telling the truth!

Feng Wu was such a shameless girl!

Feng Wu almost choked at what Jun Linyuan said. For someone as level-headed as she was, she somehow always lost control when Jun Linyuan was around.

Feng Wu took a deep breath. "You're a creepy narcissist, did you know that?"

Jun Linyuan didn't let his face betray anything. He grabbed Feng Wu by her wrist. "Come with me!"

After that, he dragged Feng Wu away!

"Let go of me —"

Feng Wu stumbled on her feet and almost fell. However, Jun Linyuan was way too powerful for her to fight back, and Feng Wu had no choice but to be dragged away.

After they were a little distance away from the yard, Jun Linyuan looked down at Feng Wu. "What do you want?"

"I have no idea what you're talking about!" Feng Wu raised her chin proudly.

"You wouldn't have come here for no reason." Jun Linyuan kept his gaze on her. "What are you after?"

Feng Wu gritted her teeth and her eyes spat fire. The way she glared at Jun Linyuan reminded him of a grumpy little beast, which he found rather adorable. He almost felt like rubbing her head.

Ahem — Jun Linyuan coughed into his fist and the look in his eyes was indecipherable. "Tell me or... I'll destroy anything you're after. Mark my words."

Chapter 363: Jun Linyuan the Young Tyrant

That was pure blackmail, but Feng Wu realized that... it was very effective!

"What's wrong with you?!" Feng Wu snapped. "Do you enjoy picking on me that much?"

Jun Linyuan nodded sincerely. "I do, actually."

Especially when the girl bristled like a cat, but had to bend to his will... it was so much fun.

Feng Wu took a deep breath. What was Jun Linyuan's problem?

From what she knew of Jun Linyuan, she had no doubt that he would be relentless if he decided that he would sabotage everything she tried to do.

"I'm not telling you!"

"The broken star piece?"

Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan spoke at the same time.

Feng Wu's pupils contracted and she stared at Jun Linyuan as if she had seen a ghost.

Jun Linyuan gloated.

"How did you know that?" Feng Wu lowered her voice and asked through gritted teeth!

The fact that he had mentioned the broken star piece meant that he was confident about his guess.

Jun Linyuan gave her a casual glance as if he had just heard an idiotic question. Instead of replying, he went back without Feng Wu.

The others were baffled by Jun Linyuan's attitude...

Exactly what was the relationship between the crown prince and Feng Wu? It was so confusing...

"Boss Jun!" Feng Xun ran up to Jun Linyuan cheerfully and said in a hurry, "Boss Jun, has little Feng Wu told you everything?"

Jun Linyuan darted a suspicious look at Feng Xun. "Tell me what?"

Feng Xun smacked his own forehead. What was he thinking? Little Feng Wu and Boss Jun were never on friendly terms, and of course Boss Jun wouldn't help her. He must have lost his mind!

At that thought, Feng Xun kept his gaze on Jun Linyuan. "Boss Jun, you have to get it right for little Feng Wu this time, or those people will frame her for everything! I'm going to help her, anyway, so please just do it for me!"

Sir Yan almost exploded at Feng Xun's words.

Had the boy forgotten that he was a relative of the Yan family? The way he put it, he was claiming that the Yan family was setting Feng Wu up... Exactly which side was he on?!

Jun Linyuan darted an indifferent glance at Feng Xun. "Feng Xun, you should take a look at yourself in the mirror."

Feng Xun said, "Whatever! You have to help little Feng Wu!"

All eyes were on the crown prince... Was he going to take Feng Wu's side?

Jun Linyuan smiled coldly. "Childish!"

The others let out breaths of relief.

There was nothing between Jun Linyuan and Feng Wu, for he had refused to help her despite Feng Xun's pleading, which said a lot about how much he disliked the girl.

Many of the teenage girls were relieved at Jun Linyuan's reaction.

Feng showed up then with a luxurious armchair and put it down where the host seat was.

Jun Linyuan sat down matter-of-factly.

And the others knelt again.

Feng Wu was the only one standing.

Feng Yanfeng thought he was going to have a heart attack!

What was wrong with this brat?! How could she still stand there?!

Feng Yanfeng kept shooting Feng Wu warning glances to the point of giving his eyelids cramps. However, Feng Wu still stood there as straight as a pine tree and as undisturbed as a secluded orchid in a deserted valley, like a winter plum tree.

Feng Yanfeng almost choked on his own spit! Why did the Feng clan have such a stubborn girl?!

Jun Linyuan's cold gaze brushed past Feng Wu's stunning face and landed on Yan Shifan. "Go on."

"What?"

Under Jun Linyuan's gaze, even Yan Shifan, the experienced bureaucrat, broke into a cold sweat.

Chapter 364: Slay It

Feng said in an indifferent tone, "Sir Yan, His Royal Highness is only here to observe. Please proceed as you see fit."

He would be a bystander only and not take anyone's side... Sir Yan was relieved to learn Jun Linyuan's position on the matter.

Yan Yan was desperate to show off in front of Jun Linyuan and she spoke first. After briefing Jun Linyuan on what had happened, she turned to Feng Wu, her eyes glinting. "Tell us now: why were you at Moon Tower when everyone else was here? What else could you be doing there if not trying to steal my family's treasure?"

Feng Wu had a brooding look in her eyes. She wasn't paying attention to Yan Yan's question, for she had a more pressing one herself.

Why did Jun Linyuan know about the broken star piece?

Had she let it slip somehow?

How could he have guessed it?

That guy was terrifyingly smart!

"Feng Wu! Feng Wu!" Yan Yan kept her gaze on Feng Wu. Seeing that the latter's mind had wandered off, Yan Yan felt ignored and humiliated!

"Huh? What?" Only then did Feng Wu come back to herself and look back at Yan Yan in bewilderment.

Feng Wu's indifference only frustrated Yan Yan further.

"Feng Wu! Stop trying to avoid my question! The longer you stall, the more guilty you look!" Yan Yan said in an aggressive tone and tried to force Feng Wu to answer.

"Are you sure you want to hear my explanation?" Feng Wu gave Yan Yan a meaningful glance.

Yan Yan smirked. "I see. You're not answering my question because you have no excuse at all!"

Feng Wu said grimly, "Yan Yan, keep pressing and you'll be the one crying after I tell the truth."

“Hahaha —” Yan Yan laughed as if she had heard the funniest joke. “Feng Wu, you’re the biggest hypocrite I’ve ever met! Please, don’t mind me. Just tell your story!”

Feng Wu darted a casual look at Sir Yan. “Sir, are you sure you want to know the truth?”

Sir Yan’s expression remained undisturbed, but his stomach lurched.

That was strange. Hadn’t Feng Wu lost her cultivation ability? Why did her casual glance feel like a dagger in Sir Yan’s chest? It gave him goosebumps all over.

Sir Yan was genuinely baffled.

He then decided that it must have been an illusion.

Keeping his cold gaze on Feng Wu, he said, “Miss Wu, please feel free to tell us what you have to say. With His Royal Highness here as a witness, I promise you that everything will be fair and square. No one will blame you for anything you didn’t do.”

Any other girl would be flustered by the attention from such a large crowd, but Feng Wu wasn’t just any girl. Crossing her hands behind her back, she stood there ramrod straight and her limpid eyes sparkling.

Turning her palm over, Feng Wu showed the crowd a cluster of green leaves covered with fine down.

“That’s...”

Everyone looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

However, Yan Yan was astonished!

Her eyes spat fire as she glared at Feng Wu. “Where did you get that Dark Netherworld Dragon Tongue Grass?!”

“So, Miss Yan knows what this grass is.”

In contrast to Yan Yan’s exasperated tone, Feng Wu remained relaxed and unhurried. It seemed that she had everything under control.

“You —” Yan Yan smirked. “Dark Netherworld Dragon Tongue Grass can strengthen one’s health, especially pregnant women. It’ll benefit the mother and baby both if they smell the grass on a regular basis.”

“That’s why a pot of Dark Netherworld Dragon Tongue Grass was put in Lady Tang’s yard.” Feng Wu nodded.

“Yes...”

Chapter 365: A Set of Tricks

“If that’s the case, why do you question me for being around Moon Tower?” Feng Wu darted a glance at Yan Yan.

Yan Yan didn’t know what to say.

Everyone else was confused and Sir Yan asked with a frown, "I sent Lady Tang that pot of grass. Is there a problem?"

Feng Wu smiled a little. "Not with the grass itself, but —

"Miss Yan visited Lady Tang's yard a lot, didn't she?" Feng Wu asked.

"Yes." Lady Tang wasn't here to answer that question and her maid replied for her. Keeping her gaze on Yan Yan, she said, "Miss Yan would come from time to time and she played with that Dark Netherworld Dragon Tongue Grass a lot. We checked the soil in the pot afterward, but everything seemed alright. That was why we didn't think much of it."

"How stupid of you." Feng Wu snorted.

Stupid?

Everyone looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment. What was she talking about?

Just when they thought that Feng Wu was going to give them an explanation, she changed the subject. She gestured at Yan Yan's flowing ginger-colored dress and said with a half-smile, "Miss Yan wore this dress a lot when she visited your lady, didn't she?"

Xiaodie, Lady Tang's maid, tilted her head and thought about it. Her eyes then lit up. "That's right! This was indeed the dress Miss Yan wore when she came. Is there something wrong with it?"

The others thought Feng Wu's reasoning was all over the place and were utterly confused. Yan Yan, on the other hand, had blanched. Glowering at Feng Wu, she said in an exasperated voice, "It's none of your business what dress I wear!"

Feng Wu smiled and said unhurriedly, "Well, it's not mine, but someone else may have something to say about it."

After that, Feng Wu turned to Sir Yan. "This dress Miss Yan is wearing has been soaked with the colorless and odorless juice of Dry Ginger Grass. Sir Yan, are you going to ignore that fact?"

"The juice of Dry Ginger Grass?" Master Bai cried out in surprise. "A mixture of that and Dark Netherworld Dragon Tongue Grass can quicken the bloodflow, which can induce abortion if a pregnant woman inhales it for a period of time!"

All eyes were instantly on Yan Yan!

Yan Yan smirked. "Feng Wu, do you have any idea what you're talking about?"

She then turned to the crowd and said loudly, "I swear that there's no such grass juice on my dress, nor do I have any idea of the effect of the two types of grass when mixed together. Feel free to take this dress and check it all you want!"

Yan Yan sounded so righteous and sincere!

The looks the crowd gave Feng Wu changed right away... Was Feng Wu slandering Yan Yan now?

Many had already gotten lost in the successive turns of events.

“Sure, I can do that,” said Master Bai earnestly. “Your Royal Highness, would you mind if I take the liberty to run the test?”

Jun Linyuan shot a quick glance in Feng Wu’s direction.

All she needed to do was yield to his power and he would be on her side. However, she only stood there, looking so sure of herself.

“Go ahead.” Jun Linyuan kept his gaze on the girl as crafty as a fox, and snorted.

Feng Liu went inside and changed into another outfit. Master Bai then took the ginger-colored dress and was going to run the test.

Yan Yan darted a glance at Feng Wu, looking like the cat that had eaten the canary.

Seeing how confident Feng Wu had been, Yan Yan thought that the girl had figured everything out. As it turned out, she was just trying her luck!

Yan Yan was so proud of herself when —

Chapter 366: Is That Everything?

Feng Wu took Yan Yan by the wrist!

“You —”

Yan Yan glared at Feng Wu. “What do you think you’re doing?!”

Everyone else was also confused. What was Feng Wu doing?

Even Master Bai, who was ready to leave with that dress, turned around in bewilderment.

Jun Linyuan narrowed his deep-set eyes —

He knew it. The girl as cunning as a fox wouldn’t just stop there.

Someone as dumb as Yan Yan was never going to be Feng Wu’s match.

Feng Wu raised Yan Yan’s right hand, exposing a red jade bracelet.

The bracelet reflected the bright sunlight and was so dazzling that it almost hurt the eye.

Feng Wu had noticed that bracelet all along and realized that Yan Yan had been trying to hide it... Hence, she deliberately drew everyone’s attention to the dress, which successfully distracted Yan Yan, who had kept that bracelet on.

Everyone realized in amazement that when Feng Wu took Yan Yan by the wrist, Yan Yan stiffened and blanched!

“Nice red jade bracelet,” Feng Wu commented casually.

Before they knew it, everyone was absorbed in Feng Wu's narration and let her words guide their emotions. They were amazed and excited at her hint... At the same time, they had no idea that they were doing it.

"You! Let go of me!" Yan Yan struggled!

Feng Wu, a Level 9 Spiritual Master, was more than enough to keep Yan Yan from running away. Even without that cultivation level, Feng Wu would still make sure that Yan Yan wasn't going anywhere.

Holding Yan Yan's wrist as if she had picked up a chicken, Feng Wu removed the bracelet with a quick flick of her hand.

"Give it back to me!" Yan Yan panicked and she stared at Feng Wu in fear!

Feng Wu knew it!

How could she?!

Yan Yan felt like fainting!

She had thought about hiding it!

When she went in to change her clothes, she had thought about taking the bracelet off and hiding it in the room. However, she had decided to keep it on, since Feng Wu didn't seem to have noticed it, and she thought she could humiliate Feng Wu that way.

Hence, instead of taking it off, she wore it! And she had been so satisfied with herself!

If the others found out... She was never going to be able to clear her name!

At that thought, Yan Yan dashed toward Feng Wu frantically and took a dagger out of her sleeve!

She was going to kill Feng Wu!

Feng Wu smiled a little. Instead of trying to fight back, she hid behind Jun Linyuan.

Yan Yan had to walk around Jun Linyuan if she wanted to kill Feng Wu.

Before Yan Yan could come close, Feng flipped his sleeve and Yan Yan was shoved away!

Everyone stared at Feng Wu and Yan Yan in confusion.

What were the two girls playing at?

However, there were quite a few smarter ones in the crowd and they had figured out what was going on.

Feng Wu raised the bracelet and said to Master Bai, "You'll find the juice of Dry Ginger Grass in here."

She then tossed the bracelet to Master Bai.

So, that dress was only a distraction so that Yan Yan would give herself away?

Opening up the red jade bracelet, Master Bai took a sniff and his eyes lit up. “That’s correct. Although the juice is colorless and odorless, I can sense it. I’ll mix it with the juice of Dark Netherworld Dragon Tongue Grass and we’ll know.”

He then took out a vial and mixed the two types of juices in front of everyone.

He waited for a few minutes for the reaction to take place, then took a sniff. The look on his face changed.

Chapter 367: Jun Linyuan in Action

Master Bai always spoke his mind, not to mention that with Jun Linyuan here, he couldn’t keep anything back even if he wanted to.

Ignoring all the warning glances Sir Yan was shooting at him, Master Bai said in a solemn voice, “From what I have here, I can confirm that the mixture made from the material Miss Feng provided is indeed Dry Leaf Dragon Tongue Potion, a potion that can induce miscarriage.”

Yan Yan was furious. Raising her chin, she snorted. “That’s bullshit! It’s not Dry Leaf Dragon Tongue Potion!”

Sir Yan’s face was livid. He was way too smart to be tricked by Yan Yan, and because of that, he couldn’t let that accusation stick.

He could punish Yan Yan after the banquet was over. If that charge stuck, Yan Yan’s reputation would be ruined forever.

Therefore —

The old fox stared at Feng Wu and said unhurriedly, “Miss Wu, that’s a very serious accusation —”

After that, he darted a warning glance at Feng Yanfeng!

If Feng Yanfeng still wanted that position, he had to step out and get Feng Wu under control!

Feng Yanfeng had been observing and weighing the options all this time —

He realized that Jun Linyuan really wasn’t going to take Feng Wu’s side, and what was more, the crown prince was quite impatient with the girl. Hence, Feng Yanfeng decided to stick with Sir Yan.

“Feng Wu! Do you really think you’re some sort of doctor? You know nothing! You’re not even a junior medicine refiner! Stop making yourself a laughingstock and get back here!”

As the head of the Feng clan, Feng Yanfeng scolded Feng Wu in a harsh tone!

There was nothing he could do to Master Bai, and stopping Feng Wu was his only option.

He thought that he had given Feng Wu enough hints. If the girl had any sense, she would stop what she was doing and admit to everything they had accused her of. That way, she would be helping the entire Feng clan. Such was what Feng Yanfeng hoped to get from Feng Wu.

Once Sir Yan had spoken, Yan Yan regained her confidence. Resting her hands on her waist, she snorted. “Feng Wu, get down on your knees and apologize to me. Or I’ll see you in court and there will be consequences!”

She was blatantly bullying Feng Wu.

With Sir Yan and the head of the Feng clan on Yan Yan’s side, she was never going to lose that lawsuit!

However —

The crown prince was unhappy to see everyone turn against Feng Wu.

He frowned and the look on his face turned very grim.

No one could pick on that little fox except for himself. Who did all these imbeciles think they were? How dare they?

To make it worse, that girl remained so stubborn after everything they had done! Would it kill her to plead him for help?

At that thought, Jun Linyuan couldn’t help but throw a disappointed glance at Feng Wu!

Feng Wu was baffled...

What had she done now?

Jun Linyuan gritted his teeth at the bewildered look on Feng Wu’s face. That dumb woman! He was going to explode!

Although she hadn’t said anything, he still couldn’t help standing up for her. What was wrong with him?!

Hence, the crown prince rose to his feet all of a sudden!

Everyone turned to him in confusion.

Was His Royal Highness leaving?

Dragging Feng Wu out from behind him, Jun Linyuan asked through gritted teeth, “How do you tell if it really is the potion you’re talking about?”

At that moment, Feng Wu was smirking inwardly at Feng Yanfeng the opportunist, and was trying to figure out a way to force Yan Yan to drink that potion. She blurted out her reply at Jun Linyuan’s question.

Chapter 368: Feng Wu, Help —

Feng Wu said calmly, “Drinking it will instantly induce a miscarriage. A non-pregnant person will have bloodshot eyes and bleed through their eyes, nose, ears and mouth. It’ll be lethal —”

Before Feng Wu finished talking, Jun Linyuan darted a glance at Feng.

With a wave of his hand, Feng took hold of Yan Yan and forced her mouth open with his free hand.

Jun Linyuan tilted that vial.

The potion inside flowed out and poured down Yan Yan's throat.

It might seem a lengthy process in description, but everything happened in a split second!

Before anyone had time to react, Feng had tossed Yan Yan on the ground like a piece of garbage.

"See? So easy." Jun Linyuan darted a look at Feng Wu, who stood there with her mouth falling open.

It was so interesting to see the girl so shocked. Jun Linyuan felt much better now.

Feng Wu stared at Jun Linyuan in a daze. The same crown prince that had always sabotaged her missions was working with her now? Was he planning something? She found it hard to believe.

And it had only been a second since Yan Yan fell to the ground.

"Cough — cough —"

Holding her own throat, Yan Yan kept on coughing until she felt like she was going to cough her lungs out.

Sticking her fingers down her throat, she tried to force herself to throw up so that she could spit out the potion. However, while she was doing that —

"Retch —" Yan Yan spat out a mouthful of blood.

Feng said coldly, "The potion is in your blood."

"No — no — I don't want to die! No! Don't!"

Frightened by her own blood, Yan Yan burst into tears. Her trembling voice was teary and she was on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

Staring at Yan Yan, Mrs Yan opened her mouth, but didn't know what to say...

Sir Yan tried to speak, but he then saw the grim look on Jun Linyuan's emotionless face... and he decided to keep his silence.

"I don't want to die! Get me the antidote! Mum, help me!" Yan Yan howled and wrapped her arms around Mrs Yan's leg.

She was greatly shaken by what was going on and those tears and her screams were genuine.

Through her reaction, she had admitted to hiding the juice of Dry Ginger Grass in her bracelet.

But that wasn't enough. Feng Wu had to make sure that Yan Yan said it out loud.

"Yan Yan, it's the poison you hid yourself. Call it reaping what you sow. I'm not to be blamed for this." Feng Wu smirked.

Dignity was nothing compared to one's life!

Scared out of her wits, Yan Yan rushed to Feng Wu's side and wrapped herself around the latter's leg. She cried in despair. "Feng Wu! Aren't you a great doctor? Help me! Please! I'll do anything! Just help me —"

Feng Wu looked down at Yan Yan with a half-smile. "Help you? Did you think about what would happen to Lady Tang when you did what you did?"

Yan Yan felt her heart racing and her ears rumbling. Her head hurt so bad that it felt like it was going to split open. She thought that she was really going to die...

Flustered, Yan Yan cried out loud, "I didn't mean to! I'm going to lose everything if she has a son! I really had no choice! Feng Wu, help me! Help me!"

Everyone thought Yan Yan was delirious... why was she asking Feng Wu for help?

Was this Miss Wu such a great doctor?

Chapter 369: Your Royal Highness, How Can You Stand It?!

Meanwhile, many had realized another thing —

Yan Yan had really poisoned Lady Tang!

She had admitted it herself!

Sir Yan took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

A stupid alliance could do more damage than a formidable enemy. He had known from the start that Yan Yan was the real culprit and Feng Wu was innocent, but he had still coerced and bribed, trying his best to exonerate Yan Yan of the charge. But what did Yan Yan do?

Even a pig was smarter than she was!

Sir Yan thought he was going to have a stroke!

How could Yan Yan cry into Feng Wu's lap now? Did she have no idea at all that she had been set up by Feng Wu from the very beginning?

Sir Yan wanted to give his daughter a reminder, but Jun Linyuan cast a dangerous and grim look at him, which successfully frightened the father.

He didn't dare defy the crown prince! Not in a million years!

Jun Linyuan then darted an arrogant look at Feng Wu. "It took you so long to take care of such a petty thing. You'd be dead by now without my help!"

She should get on her knees and thank him now!

Feng Wu got Jun Linyuan's implied message right away, which made her roll her eyes. "Jun Linyuan, are you an idiot? Since when do I need your help?"

She had had three backup plans ready!

And she could have finished Yan Yan off with any one of them like crushing an ant!

Everyone was shocked by Feng Wu's words!

Exactly how bold was this woman? Not only did she address the crown prince by his name, she had also insulted him, calling him an idiot!

She was so dead... Feng was going to throttle her!

Hence, all heads turned in unison.

Everyone eyed Feng in excitement and expectation.

Now!

Hadn't he been just as relentless and exact when he had grabbed Yan Yan by the neck?

However, Feng only rubbed his nose and fell back. He then stood behind Jun Linyuan with his head lowered and his hands perfectly still, ignoring all the attention.

The crowd was speechless.

Then, they turned to look at Jun Linyuan instead!

Your Royal Highness, she just called you an idiot! How can you stand that?!

The teenager was supposed to be one of the most powerful men in the land, whose wrath could set the sky on fire and cause earthquakes. The sanctity of his honor shouldn't be challenged!

As expected, Jun Linyuan kept his cold gaze on Feng Wu!

Feng Wu glared back, her gaze equally intense. She reminded Jun Linyuan of an angry little lion!

The longer Jun Linyuan looked at her, the more interesting he found her. Before he knew it, he had raised a hand and was about to rub her head. He was halfway there when he realized what he was doing and he put his hand back down in embarrassment. Crossing his hands behind his back and raising his chin, he said in a haughty voice, "You two-faced woman!"

No... this wasn't right!

The crowd was completely baffled!

What they hoped to see was the crown prince grabbing Feng Wu by her thin neck and snapping it with a crack! They were hoping to see the beauty dead!

Not this... affectionate bickering!

What were the two of them doing, being all lovey-dovey? Stop it!

Bah — no, that was definitely not what was happening here. The crown prince and Feng Wu found each other repulsive! There was no lovey-dovey thing going on between them!

The crowd consisted mostly of teenage girls, who were a very imaginative lot. All their eyes were on Feng Wu now and they prayed for Feng Wu to piss off the crown prince again.

And Feng Wu didn't let them down.

She snorted and revealed her plan. "Plan A, I would let Yan Yan pretend... Plan B... Plan C..."

Feng Wu was very pleased with her plans and she darted a proud look at Jun Linyuan.

Chapter 370: Feng Wu Pokes Jun Linyuan's Waist With a Finger

Crossing her hands behind her back, Feng Wu stuck out her chest and snorted contemptuously.

"Without you, I could have still gotten her to do exactly what I wanted, as easy as that! She didn't stand a chance!"

The crowd was dumbfounded.

She had three backup plans?!

And she could indeed use any of them to defeat Yan Yan completely.

Feng Wu was amazing!

No, no, no...

That wasn't the point!

The point was that Feng Wu was bold enough to provoke the crown prince like that! How dare she, when the crown prince had helped her?

This was beyond being proud! She had to have a death wish!

All the girls looked expectantly at Jun Linyuan. *Your Royal Highness, how can you let her do that to you?!*

Jun Linyuan ground his teeth.

No wonder she hadn't asked him for help. She had had everything under control.

However, it was really interesting to see the girl defy him like this.

Moving closer to Feng Wu, Jun Linyuan smiled wickedly and breathed into her ear. "Hey, do you still want that broken star piece?"

Yes! Feng Wu's eyes sparkled and her face lit up!

The crown prince was very pleased.

Have as many backup plans as you want, but you can't get that lock open on your own!

And he was right.

Raising his chin proudly, Jun Linyuan looked up at the sky and into the distance —

He made it so clear: *Beg me. Now.*

Feng Wu snorted. She would never do that, for she could always wait for another chance. Someone as smart as she would never be daunted by such a petty setback.

However, Feng Wu realized that something was very wrong when she felt around the inside of her sleeve!

Her heart sank.

That key!

The key she had taken from Sir Yan was gone! It had been there a minute ago.

Feng Wu looked down at Jun Linyuan's hand involuntarily, and as expected, she saw it in his palm.

The crown prince whispered in her ear, "Well, if Sir Yan finds out that you..."

"Jun! Lin! Yuan!" Feng Wu lowered her voice and squeezed out that name through gritted teeth.

Jun Linyuan was very pleased to see the girl flare up. His chin still raised, he darted a look at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu took the hint right away.

Beg him now or he would show everyone the key. With Jun Linyuan's words, everyone would believe that she had stolen the key.

Feng Wu took a deep breath.

She had almost found him lovely when he had taken care of Yan Yan just then. But he was back to his old self already!

"3... 2..."

Raising his chin and crossing his hands behind his back, Jun Linyuan looked so proud that Feng Wu wanted to scream.

However...

A slim, fair finger jabbed Jun Linyuan in his waist.

"Yes?" Jun Linyuan put on a solemn face.

This man!

He was really pushing it!

Feng Wu was so mad. However, she had no choice but to take a deep breath to fight back her anger before forcing out an ingratiating smile.

She had to try so hard that the muscles on her face twitched.

"Your Royal Highness..." Feng Wu poked Jun Linyuan's waist again.

She had to do it.

She could try to steal the broken star piece later, but she couldn't afford to be charged for theft...

No one else could intimidate her, for she knew that she was superior in intelligence and mindset.
However —