

## **G E D 381**

### **Chapter 381: I'll Cook for You!**

Seeing the eager look on Feng Wu's face, Jun Linyuan almost gave it to her right away. However — He snorted. The girl couldn't fool him. He knew perfectly well that the moment she took hold of the thing, she would forget all about him. Hence —

Jun Linyuan darted an arrogant glance at Feng Wu. "You want to see it?"

Feng Wu nodded eagerly.

Little Phoenix held its breath and trembled with excitement.

However, as Feng Wu eyed Jun Linyuan expectantly, the proud crown prince casually stuffed the bead into his waistband, then shrugged at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu: !!!

How annoying!

"You want it?" Jun Linyuan smiled like a fox.

Feng Wu looked away, too pissed to talk to him!

"You really want it?" Jun Linyuan poked Feng Wu's shoulder with a long finger.

Feng Wu went on sulking.

He was enjoying himself so much, wasn't he?

Seeing that Feng Wu wouldn't talk to him, Jun Linyuan moved closer and poked Feng Wu in the shoulder again. "Little Feng Wu, little Feng Wu —"

That was so childish!

Feng Wu spun around and glared at him. "You must be enjoying yourself so much!"

She was really angry.

She couldn't figure out why this world was so unfair, for everything she needed was now in Jun Linyuan's possession.

Feng Xiaoqi, Little Phoenix's abnormal flame bead, the broken star piece to save her master... Jun Linyuan had them all, and he wasn't giving any of them back!

The girl's features were exquisite. Her cheeks were flushed, and the angry fire in her eyes reminded him of an indignant little lion. She looked so lovely.

Jun Linyuan had an impulse to rub her head, but he knew that would only set her off, so he restrained himself.

He coughed into his fist. "I didn't say I wouldn't give it to you."

New hope sprang up in Feng Wu!

But she kept her angry face on and glowered at Jun Linyuan. "Name your terms!"

Jun Linyuan quickly glanced at Feng Wu and saw that she was still angry. He had yet to recover from the girl's furious accusations earlier and he decided that it would be better not to enrage her further.

"Maybe I'll just give it to you if I'm in a good mood." Jun Linyuan dropped the hint.

Feng Wu then asked a silly question. Moving closer, she stared at Jun Linyuan unblinkingly. "What do I have to do to get you in a good mood, then?"

*Kiss me.*

Those words popped into Jun Linyuan's head involuntarily, which frightened even him!

"*Ahem* — " He cleared his throat to cover it up.

Feng Wu felt uneasy. She sat down next to Jun Linyuan and grabbed him by the arm. "Tell me. What do I have to do?"

She desperately needed what Jun Linyuan held in his possession.

Her brother, the abnormal flame bead, the broken star piece... She needed them all!

"Well —"

Jun Linyuan was as scheming as he was proud. Once he realized how valuable the chip he held was, he knew he had a lot of bargaining power.

"I'm feeling peckish —" Rubbing his belly, he glanced at Feng Wu in a haughty manner.

Feng Wu was speechless. She knew what was going on here. The crown prince was going to make her life difficult again.

Well, she could adapt very easily and she didn't mind giving in a little every now and then.

"I can cook!" Feng Wu swayed Jun Linyuan's arm back and forth. "I'll cook for you!"

Looking down, Jun Linyuan met the girl's bright black eyes. His face lit up a little and his heart skipped a beat. However, he kept his face straight and pretended to ponder the proposition.

### **Chapter 382: I Thought His Royal Highness Didn't Like Her?**

Feng Wu looked up at Jun Linyuan, stuck out her delicate little chin, and patted her chest confidently. "I can cook anything. Whatever you want to eat, just tell me!"

Her big eyes were so limpid and her eyelashes batted like two little fans. She looked so lovely when she needed him...

Jun Linyuan gave her a haughty glance. "You mean it?"

“Of course!” Feng Wu said in excitement.

All she needed to do was make this impossible crown prince happy. She would get him nice food, entertain him, and keep his mood buoyant. That way, she would get what she wanted in the end!

“Let’s see what you can do.” Jun Linyuan kept his face very straight.

Once the carriage stopped and everyone got out, Feng was amazed to see the crown prince leading the way, looking exactly like a superior leader should, while Miss Wu, who had thrown such a tantrum only moments ago, followed behind the crown prince like a little maid.

With his hands behind his back, Jun Linyuan looked as proud as a peacock with its tail fanning out.

Miss Wu, on the other hand, seemed to be fawning over him with all the nice words she could think of.

This didn’t seem right...

Feng was puzzled and felt uneasy.

Feng Wu ran after Jun Linyuan and asked in an enthusiastic voice, “What would you like? My porridge is very tasty. Or noodles, if you feel like it. As for the dishes... I remember that you didn’t like food with strong flavors back in Northern Border City. I can make something light. And...”

Jun Linyuan frowned when he recalled all those dishes Feng Xun and the others gobbled down before he could have any. He snorted. “I’ll have what you made last time.”

He would like to see Feng Xun try to take his food this time!

Feng Wu nodded immediately. “No problem!”

Whether Jun Linyuan’s stomach could take that much spicy food wasn’t her concern. She only needed to make sure that he was happy.

“Mr Feng, Mr Feng, where’s the kitchen?” Feng Wu ran up to Feng cheerfully.

Feng still hadn’t gotten over his bewilderment, but he hid it very well. He smiled politely. “Miss Wu, do you need to cook? We have a small kitchen just around the corner.”

The residence was way too big and its wall ran down the entire length of the street. It would take them 15 minutes on foot to get to the main kitchen.

Jun Linyuan went back to the main hall, while Feng showed Feng Wu to the small kitchen.

There was everything: vegetables, fish, meat, you name it. Everything except for hot peppers. But that wouldn’t be a problem, for Feng Wu had all the condiments she needed stored in her ring.

This was the second time Feng Wu had set foot in the crown prince’s residence.

Although she had been unconscious the last time she was here.

Chang San was shocked to see Feng Wu. Pulling Feng to the side, he said, “Mr Feng, isn’t that... Miss Feng Wu? Why did you bring her here? His Royal Highness doesn’t like her. Wouldn’t he be angry?”

There weren't many servants in the crown prince's residence, but every single one of them was very loyal.

With a master like Jun Linyuan, the price of disloyalty was death. No one wanted that!

The crown prince hardly ever brought any woman back, but today, a girl had just walked in, alive! Everyone was eager for some gossip and they all gathered around Chang San, then looked at Feng expectantly.

Feng frowned. "His Royal Highness doesn't like Miss Wu?" How had Chang San come to that conclusion?

As Jun Linyuan's personal guard, Chang San was very confident in his observation. "It's true. I saw it with my own eyes. His Royal Highness was so mad last time because of her!"

### **Chapter 383: Zuo Qingluan's Informant**

Jun Linyuan's attitude toward Feng Wu would decide how his servants treated Feng Wu, and all eyes were on Feng.

Feng had always been discreet with his words. He wasn't going to reveal anything before the crown prince said something himself.

Hence, he said with a straight face, "Just wait and see."

He believed that anyone that wasn't blind would soon see the truth.

However, the maids in the residence were a different story.

"Sister Zhen Xia, Sister Zhen Xia —" A young maid named Mengyu dashed into a small courtyard with the hem of her dress lifted off the ground. Zhen Xia was doing some sewing when Mengyu grabbed her hand. "Sister Zhen Xia! Bad news!"

As one of the senior maids who worked for Jun Linyuan, there was something very calm about Zhen Xia.

She gave Mengyu an unhurried glance. "Catch your breath, then speak."

Mengyu stomped her foot. "Sister Zhen Xia, you have to do something! That Miss Wu is here again!"

Zhen Xia raised a pretty eyebrow. "The Miss Wu that used to be engaged to His Royal Highness?"

"That's her!" Mengyu was almost in tears. "She's shameless! Last time, she pretended to pass out to get His Royal Highness to carry her back, and she's all over His Royal Highness again! She's here in the manor. I overheard that she was going to cook for His Royal Highness!"

The frown on Zhen Xia's face grew bigger.

She was making a new robe for Jun Linyuan.

He never wore the same robe twice, which meant that he needed new ones all the time.

Zhen Xia smiled. "Maybe she was only joking. No young lady can be that shameless."

“She wasn’t! Sister Zhen Xia, His Royal Highness isn’t going to marry her, is he? As His Royal Highness’s maids, we can’t let someone as useless as her become our lady, right?”

Even Mengyu, the lowest-ranked maid, dreamed about marrying Jun Linyuan one day, to say nothing of Zhen Xia, the senior maid.

Ssss —

The needle jabbed into Zhen Xia’s finger and she frowned in pain.

“Sister Zhen Xia —” Mengyu stomped her foot in exasperation.

“Since His Royal Highness didn’t throw her out, who are we to get rid of her?” Picking up the black brocade robe, Zhen Xia went back to her sewing. She said slowly, “You’ve delivered the message, now go back to your work.”

“Gosh!” Mengyu stomped her foot one more time before dashing off.

If Sister Zhen Xia wouldn’t do anything, she would go to Sister Yu Chun instead!

Watching Mengyu leave, Zhen Xia narrowed her eyes a little... Feng Wu was back again.

She put down the robe and sat down at her desk. She then took out a piece of paper and quickly wrote a letter.

Feng Wu wouldn’t like this letter at all, for the envelope read: *For Miss Zuo Qingluan’s eyes only* .

Writing the letter was quick, but sending it out wasn’t as easy a task. Zhen Xia was still able to make it happen.

Since Zhen Xia wouldn’t do anything, Mengyu went to Yu Chun.

“What?!”

Yu Chun wasn’t as level-headed as Zhen Xia. She smacked the table and rose to her feet. “Feng Wu followed His Royal Highness in? What did His Royal Highness say? Did he have her thrown out?”

“No.” Mengyu was almost in tears. “His Royal Highness went back to his room and ignored her. But Miss Wu is so shameless. She went to the kitchen and insisted on cooking for His Royal Highness, thinking that she can seduce His Royal Highness that way. She’s so...”

“What about Chang San and Mr Feng? Why didn’t they stop her?” Yu Chun was furious. That useless Feng Wu had to be delirious to think that she could have something to do with the crown prince!

### **Chapter 384: How Dare She Hit Her?**

Yu Chun couldn’t even stand to hear Feng Wu’s name mentioned alongside the crown prince.

“Chang San didn’t seem happy and Mr Feng wouldn’t do anything about it... That’s how Feng Wu was able to get in! Shame on her!”

Mengyu had stopped addressing Feng Wu as “Miss.”

As a servant of the crown prince, she deemed herself superior to everyone else.

“Men are not suitable for this kind of thing.” Yu Chun gave a wave of her hand. “We can’t let her do this to His Royal Highness. Come! Let’s see what she’s doing!”

As Jun Linyuan’s senior maid, Yu Chun had two maids of her own. On her way to the kitchen, many heard that Yu Chun was going after Feng Wu, and more people joined them. In the end, there were over a dozen of them.

Feng had gone back to the main hall to wait on the crown prince.

Chang San was pondering Jun Linyuan’s actual attitude toward Feng Wu. So, no one noticed Yu Chun’s actions.

*Bang!*

Yu Chun kicked the door to the small kitchen open.

That “small” was relative to the main kitchen.

In fact, the “small” kitchen was nearly 500 square meters in size.

Feng Wu was going to make ten dishes in total and she had finished five of them already. The door was kicked open when she moved onto the sixth.

Feng Wu looked back involuntarily.

Yu Chun’s head went blank when she saw Feng Wu.

She was so beautiful!

Those exquisite features, that snowy complexion, and her elegant composure... Her beauty was dazzling!

It had only been five years and Feng Wu had turned into such a beauty!

Instantly, Yu Chun felt like an ugly duckling herself and she was overwhelmed by a sense of inferiority.

“Sister Yu Chun, do you think we should tell Granny Yu about this?” Mengyu reminded Yu Chun.

Yu Chun had always been an impetuous girl. She had only been able to make it to the senior maid position because she had a good mother — Granny Yu used to be Jun Linyuan’s wet nurse.

Hence, Yu Chun had always felt that she was superior to any other servant in the residence and that she was the closest person to the crown prince.

With her own maids, gradually, she began to consider herself a noble lady.

And that was why she was bold enough to challenge Feng Wu.

Narrowing her eyes, Yu Chun charged at Feng Wu and yelled, “You’re that daughter of the Feng family?”

Yu Chun had been Jun Linyuan’s maid since she was little and Feng Wu had met her before.

“What? I’m too pretty after five years for you to recognize?” Feng Wu said with a half-smile.

Feng Wu had nothing nice to say to this girl, who had been drooling over her master since childhood and who was talking to her with such animosity.

Those words successfully shut Yu Chun up. Flames of jealousy surged out of Yu Chun's eyes and she screamed, "You slut!"

Feng Wu was never known for her good temper. And she certainly wouldn't stay silent when someone insulted her like that.

*Smack!*

Feng Wu slapped Yu Chun.

It was quick, accurate, and very hard. It made Yu Chun spin like a top.

No one had expected Feng Wu to hit Yu Chun all of a sudden... everyone was astonished.

"How dare you hit me?!" Yu Chun was furious.

Her contempt for Feng Wu was genuine!

The Feng clan? That declining family was nothing compared with the crown prince!

Feng Wu? She was a genius, but she was useless now! She was nothing to His Royal Highness!

Just like how others addressed Chang San as General Chang, other young ladies would fawn over Yu Chun when she went out. How dare this shameless Feng Wu hit her?!

### **Chapter 385: She's Fierce**

"I didn't 'dare.' I did hit you." Feng Wu smirked.

How dare a little maid be so arrogant toward her?

"Nice! Very nice!" Covering her cheek with a hand, Yu Chun snorted.

Because she was one of the four senior maids of the crown prince, she had always been fawned on when she went out.

"Even Zuo Qingluan, the eldest daughter of the Zuo family, addresses me as Sister Yu Chun! Who the hell do you think you are?!" Yu Chun pointed at Feng Wu. "You'll see what happens when you offend me! Take her!"

Yu Chun gave a wave of her hand.

The dozen or so young maids behind her rushed out, trying to take Feng Wu down.

Feng Wu's eyes flickered and she grabbed the dishes on the table.

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

All the dishes and plates were smashed onto the maids' heads.

*Crash —*

The maids were hit before they could even get close to Feng Wu. Their faces were covered in blood and it was a shocking sight!

Yu Chun was astonished!

“You worthless piece of shit! How dare you do that in the crown prince’s residence?!” Grabbing a broomstick, Yu Chun charged at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu only smiled. Looking down at the dishes she had cooked, she gave a wave of her hand.

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

All five dishes landed on Yu Chun’s head!

Feng Wu had made Sichuan cuisine and the dishes were all spicy and hot red. And now, Yu Chun’s head was covered in chilli peppers...

With the blood and the red peppers, it looked as if Yu Chun’s head had been cracked open. The red was dazzling.

And the chili peppers got into her wound and she trembled in pain.

In the main hall.

The proud crown prince reclined in a rocking chair with a book in his hands. He seemed to be absorbed in his reading.

Feng wanted to remind his master that he hadn’t turned a page in ten minutes...

Feng Wu’s face kept popping into Jun Linyuan’s head. She was accusing him one moment and glaring at him the next. He was reminded of her soft lips and...

He couldn’t take it anymore!

Tossing the book aside, Jun Linyuan looked up and met Feng’s knowing eyes.

“What are you looking at?!” the teenager snapped.

Feng sighed inwardly. The crown prince was so self-disciplined and so good at maintaining his concentration that no one could affect his mood. But that was before. He couldn’t even focus enough now to read a book and his emotions were written all over his face.

*Sigh.*

Feng decided to remind his young master a little. “Your Royal Highness, Miss Wu... is a rather nice girl, isn’t she?”

“No, she’s not!” Jun Linyuan glared at Feng and snapped, “She’s so short-tempered, as thin as a stick, stubborn, and ungrateful...”

Feng listened in silence to the crown prince’s complaints. *If she’s really that awful, why do you keep going back to her?*



Chang San had noticed Yu Chun charging into the small kitchen with her minions and came to inform Jun Linyuan. He heard the crown prince's criticism before he walked in and he was dazed.

So, His Royal Highness really didn't like Miss Feng Wu. But Mr Feng was telling a completely different story, so which one should he believe? Chang San was confused.

Just then, the sound of something being smashed to pieces rang out in the small kitchen.

Jun Linyuan, who couldn't stop saying bad things about Feng Wu, bolted up and dashed off!

### **Chapter 386: Your Royal Highness, She Says She's in Love with You!**

Jun Linyuan moved so fast that the gust of wind he created almost blew Chang San away!

"What happened?" Feng frowned.

"Yu Chun gathered some maids together and they ran into the small kitchen with weapons."

"Why didn't you come sooner?!" Where Feng Wu's safety was concerned, even someone as composed as Feng couldn't stay calm.

Chang San was confused. "But His Royal Highness doesn't like Miss Wu at all..."

"You idiot!" Feng hurried toward the small kitchen!

Jun Linyuan arrived at the small kitchen to find it a mess.

Over a dozen maids and grannies were scattered all over the floor and Yu Chun was the only maid standing. Her head was covered in red peppers and her face was streaked with tears, blood, and the leftovers from the dishes, making her the most sorry picture.

However, Jun Linyuan only looked at Yu Chun in passing before his gaze landed on Feng Wu.

She was perfectly clean and unscathed, and looked completely innocent.

Jun Linyuan's presence silenced everyone right away. No one dared to even let out a moan.

All was quiet.

They all looked at Jun Linyuan in disbelief.

Why was His Royal Highness here?

Feng rushed in and let out a breath of relief when he found Feng Wu unscathed.

*Phew ...* So many people would be dead if anything happened to her.

Feng Wu's heart sank when she saw Jun Linyuan —

She had been having so much fun dealing with these people that she had forgotten what she was here for!

She had to make him happy, for only then would he give her what she needed... Look at this mess. Jun Linyuan would be so pissed!

Cold air spread out from Jun Linyuan when his gaze landed on Feng Wu. He frowned and reprimanded her. "What have you done this time?"

Yu Chun had been flustered by Jun Linyuan's cold glance. Hearing him speak to Feng Wu in that harsh tone, Yu Chun was relieved and she cried loudly.

"Your Royal Highness — *sob* — Miss Feng Wu was so rude to us. And she was so violent. Look what she did to me — You have to punish her —"

The others cried along once Yu Chun started and the room became very noisy.

Blue veins popped at the corner of Jun Linyuan's forehead.

Feng said in an impassive tone, "Keep crying and there will be blood."

That successfully shut everyone up!

Jun Linyuan frowned when he saw that the lower hem of Feng Wu's crimson skirt had been stained by the food. He took her soft hand and began to drag her out of the kitchen.

Yu Chun's stomach lurched when she saw that and she had a bad feeling.

She hastily cried out the first thing that came to her mind. "Your Royal Highness! Miss Wu said she was in love with you! She said she would never leave you alone!"

Yu Chun knew that the crown prince abhorred those infatuated women that wouldn't keep their eyes off him, which was why she had said it. She wanted the crown prince to find Feng Wu repulsive.

However —

The crown prince's reaction was a little strange.

He darted a look at Feng Wu and his eyes flickered. He even smiled a little.

"Did you really say that?" The proud crown prince gave Feng Wu an indifferent glance.

Of course Feng Wu hadn't!

"No, I didn't!" Feng Wu raised her hands in protest. "I never said such things! She's making it up!"

Yu Chun smirked inwardly, but went on weeping. "Miss Wu, you can't go back on your word like that. I'm not alone here. They all heard it, right?"

### **Chapter 387: You Dishonest Woman**

Feng Wu was exasperated! Damn that Yu Chun!

Seeing Feng Wu's reaction, Yu Chun was over the moon. *Feng Wu, you're dead!*

Jun Linyuan turned his gaze on Feng Wu again.

Feng Wu waved both hands in denial. "I really didn't say that. I promise —"

"You did, you so did —"

All the maids and grannies who had been defeated by Feng Wu began to talk all at once.

"You said you didn't mind the annulled engagement. You said you would stay with His Royal Highness even if you could only be his concubine or maid!"

"You also said you didn't mind His Royal Highness not liking you! You said all you needed was your love for him!"

"You told us to keep our distance from His Royal Highness, because you wanted him for yourself! We only fought with you because we couldn't stand it!"

"..."

Feng Wu stomped her foot in fury!

That was pure slander!

Bullshit!

However, before she could say another word, she was dragged away by Jun Linyuan.

"Wait, wait —"

Feng Wu stumbled after Jun Linyuan, but she still tried to explain to him in a loud voice, "They made all that up. I'm being framed here. They —"

*Thump —*

Jun Linyuan threw Feng Wu onto a cushioned chaise lounge.

*Thump.*

As soon as Feng Wu landed on it, Jun Linyuan fell on top of her and pinned her down.

"Jun Linyuan!"

Feng Wu felt like crying!

She had never felt so aggrieved... She didn't even like Jun Linyuan. Why was everyone doing this to her?

Looking down, Jun Linyuan saw Feng Wu scratching and kicking with all four limbs, which reminded him of a defiant wild kitten.

To Jun Linyuan, Feng Wu's struggles felt more like a gentle massage.

He kept his brooding gaze on her, so focused that he forgot to blink.

Everyone told him that this girl was in love with him.

And he could sense her secret admiration for him as well.

However, she kept on denying it and she would fight tooth and claw whenever he got near her... What was wrong? The clever, scheming crown prince was at a loss for the first time in his life.

While Jun Linyuan's mind wandered off, Feng Wu seized the opportunity to escape. She twisted swiftly beneath him and got down from the chaise lounge, then ran as far away from him as possible. She was on the alert the whole time.

Seeing how jumpy the girl was, Jun Linyuan was very amused.

"She's doing one thing when what she wants is the polar opposite," Jun Linyuan told himself in satisfaction. "She's doing everything to catch my attention. Well, since she's enjoying it so much, why should I expose her?"

Once he figured that out, Jun Linyuan smiled a little and waved at Feng Wu. "Come here —"

Going to him was the last thing in the world Feng Wu wanted to do. The guy was always pinning her down or kissing her against her will. Why should she listen to him?!

Not only didn't she move any closer to him, she started looking for a way out of the room.

"So, you don't want the abnormal flame bead?" Jun Linyuan said in an unconcerned tone as he sat on the chaise lounge and crossed his long legs.

The cat-like girl was so sensitive. He would give her an excuse and she would come to him right away.

Feng Wu hesitated at the mention of the abnormal flame bead...

"Go to him —" Little Phoenix was excited as soon as it heard that name, and it wouldn't stop prompting Feng Wu.

"And your brother?" Jun Linyuan added in a careless tone.

Feng Wu clenched her fists!

Damn it! She would so punch Jun Linyuan in the face if she was capable enough! The guy was a total bully!

### **Chapter 388: Do You Want a Scar? You Ugly Girl!**

It was so frustrating to be ordered around like this.

Feng Wu took a deep breath and clenched her fists. When she turned around, she was beaming.

If she had to give in, she would make sure she didn't do it for nothing. She was going to get everything she wanted.

"Come here —"

Jun Linyuan beckoned Feng Wu over.

Feng Wu was all smiles. "Your Royal Highness —"

Jun Linyuan shuddered. “That’s too fake. Stop it.”

Feng Wu snorted. “You’re so demanding. Now my smile is too bright for you?”

Jun Linyuan took a first-aid kit from Feng, opened a bottle of pale purple potion, dipped a cotton wad in it, and pressed it to Feng Wu’s cheek.

Feng looked away in silence.

This was the first time ever that the crown prince was taking care of another person’s wound.

“That hurts —” Feng Wu drew in her breath and pushed Jun Linyuan’s hand away. “Don’t bother. I recover pretty fast and scabs will form pretty quickly.”

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu in surprise. Anyone else as beautiful as she was wouldn’t stop taking care of their skin. This girl, on the other hand, didn’t even blink when her face was scratched. He didn’t know how that was even possible.

And that offhandedness was exactly what made Jun Linyuan hold her in high esteem.

While Jun Linyuan was still trying to treat Feng Wu’s wound, footsteps came from outside and someone fell to their knees with a thump and wailed, “Your Royal Highness — *sob* —”

It was none other than that Yu Chun.

Feng Wu stole a glance in that direction and saw an elderly granny standing there with a straight face, while Yu Chun was on her knees.

Feng narrowed his eyes, looking displeased.

His Royal Highness’s first attempt to please a girl had been interrupted just like that.

“Your Royal Highness —” Seeing that Jun Linyuan wouldn’t look at her, Yu Chun inched forward as she wailed until she was next to Jun Linyuan. “Your Royal Highness —”

Jun Linyuan tossed the cotton wad away, then gave Granny Yu a brooding glance.

Yu Chun was exhilarated!

Because her mother was the crown prince’s old wet nurse, her family was treated differently in the residence. Even the empress dowager spoke politely to Granny Yu, so Yu Chun was sure that the crown prince would show her some respect.

However, Granny Yu’s eyes widened when she saw what was going on.

The stern-faced granny saw with her own eyes the crown prince treating Feng Wu’s wound himself!

Granny Yu felt as if a clap of thunder had exploded over her head!

She couldn’t believe it!

Her master never liked women getting too close to him, to say nothing of him touching them... He would flare up when women got within three meters of him!

But now, he was treating Feng Wu himself? The crown prince?

What did that mean?!

Didn't they say that Miss Wu wouldn't leave the crown prince alone? It didn't look like that at all...

Feng Wu grabbed Jun Linyuan's wrist. "Stop it. It hurts."

Jun Linyuan pulled a long face and glared at her. "Do you want to get a scar on your face? You'll be so ugly!"

"It's none of your business!"

"Shut up!" Despite his harsh tone, Jun Linyuan was very gentle when he touched her face, as if he was handling the most delicate treasure...

Granny Yu drew in her breath. This was bad...

She hadn't gotten to where she was because of luck.

Instead of appealing to Jun Linyuan for mercy on Yu Chun's behalf, Granny Yu dropped to her knees and said in a solemn voice, "Yu Chun offended her superior on purpose, which is a crime punishable by death. Your Royal Highness, Yu Chun needs to be severely punished."

Feng Wu looked at the strict-looking granny and her eyes flickered.

The others missed it, but Feng Wu noticed Granny Yu darting a malicious look in her direction.

However, Jun Linyuan was —

### **Chapter 389: Zuo Qingluan?**

Looking at Granny Yu, Feng Wu's eyes glinted coldly.

Yu Chun was an imbecile, but not her mother. Granny Yu had both the guts and the brain. It wouldn't be wise for Feng Wu to make an enemy of her.

However, since Yu Chun had decided to work against Feng Wu, there was no way around it.

Yu Chun looked up in surprise when she heard Granny Yu's request.

"Mother —"

"I suggest a punishment of 80 lashes with the cane. If Your Royal Highness will give the order, please?"  
Granny Yu said in an even voice.

Caning? 80 lashes?!

Yu Chun thought she was going to lose her mind.

"Mother!!!"

“Your Royal Highness, I would like to request the punishment be executed immediately!” Granny Yu was trying to figure out how important Feng Wu was to Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan’s eyes flickered. “Go ahead.”

Those two words astonished everyone inside and outside the room!

Zhen Xia was outside, but she heard that cold voice.

Caning Yu Chun 80 times, immediately. *Go ahead... go ahead...*

Zhen Xia clenched her fists so tightly that her fingernails almost dug into her palms!

His Royal Highness always covered for his own people whatever their faults. As Granny Yu’s only child, Yu Chun had practically grown up with His Royal Highness. However, even with that history, Yu Chun was still nothing compared with Feng Wu, the ex-fiancee!

Who was this Miss Wu to His Royal Highness?

Jun Linyuan’s instruction immediately silenced all the servants in the residence, and everyone held their breaths...

“Isn’t 80 lashes a bit too much?” Tugging at Jun Linyuan’s sleeve, Feng Wu frowned.

Jun Linyuan darted a look at Feng Wu. “How many, then?”

“60?” Feng Wu smiled.

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu.

“Make it 60, alright? She’d be dead after 80 lashes,” Feng Wu said light-heartedly.

Everyone kept their silence and lowered their heads, but their ears pricked up —

Miss Feng had just touched a sore spot...

There were a lot of gloating grins and even Feng couldn’t help but frown.

His Royal Highness’s word was the final verdict and he never changed his mind, not for anyone.

Asking for a favor at this point would have serious consequences!

No one made a sound.

Just when a lot of people were waiting for Feng Wu’s downfall —

Jun Linyuan waved his hand impatiently. “Fine, 60. Feng —”

Feng took the hint right away. There were too many people in the room for Jun Linyuan’s liking.

Yu Chun didn’t dare make a sound, for she knew the crown prince very well. Try to delay the punishment with crying, and Jun Linyuan would make it 600 instead.

But...

Everyone stole glances at Feng Wu before they retreated.

There was amazement, astonishment, and reverence in their eyes...

Miss Wu had asked for a favor and nothing happened to her?!

How was that even possible?!

However, Feng cleared them all out before they could express their amazement.

They were still bewildered when they got outside.

“That’s not right...”

“That’s an understatement!”

“That’s... so big.”

Chang San was equally baffled.

They only summoned the courage to talk once they were far enough from the main hall.

“What happened there? Why do all of you look like you’ve seen a ghost?”

“It’s unbelievable. Miss Wu is really something!”

“Why do you say that?”

“Yu Chun was going to get caned 80 times for offending Miss Wu, but Miss Wu appealed to His Royal Highness and His Royal Highness changed it to 60. Do you remember what happened with Miss Zuo a while ago?”

“As in Zuo Qingluan?”

### **Chapter 390: Be Nice to Me, Okay?**

“That’s right. Master Chang San made a mistake and Miss Zuo appealed to His Royal Highness on his behalf. Then —”

Everyone turned to look at Chang San.

They all remembered.

The punishment was 60 lashes to begin with, but after Zuo Qingluan’s appeal, the proud crown prince made it 120!

The flesh on Chang San’s back had been torn to shreds. It was horrifying.

No one had thought less of Miss Zuo, for she had only done it out of kindness. However, given the incident with Feng Wu today... They began to feel otherwise.

Chang San frowned. “I heard from those at court that Miss Zuo is going to marry His Royal Highness.”



Everyone turned to look in the direction of the main hall.

Things were getting complicated.

Zhen Xia kept her silence the entire time, but the look on her face was indecipherable.

*Feng Wu... Feng Wu... Feng Wu... You just won't go away!*

Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan were the only two left in the room.

The sound of Yu Chun being caned came from outside.

Her screams were bloodcurdling.

Right now, two guards held a cane each and they took turns hitting Yu Chun.

Granny Yu stayed with Yu Chun and kept her cold gaze on those guards.

The art of caning was quite complicated.

If the cane was aimed at one's lumbar vertebra, it would take less than five strikes to paralyze a person for the rest of their lives.

Under Granny Yu's stern gaze, the guards exchanged looks and struck with less and less force...

After all, she used to be His Royal Highness's wet nurse and she was in charge of the daily tasks in the residence.

Back in the main hall.

Feng Wu was deep in thought.

From how hostile Jun Linyuan had always been toward her, Feng Wu had expected Jun Linyuan to stand up for his maid and try to punish Feng Wu; she had been ready for another row with the crown prince.

However —

Yu Chun turned out to be the one who got punished.

Moreover, the crown prince had changed his mind because of what she said. Judging by the astonished looks the others gave her, could it be that Jun Linyuan had never changed his mind for another person before?

"Can it be that Jun Linyuan actually likes me?" Since she had no one else to turn to, Feng Wu could only ask Little Phoenix.

Little Phoenix, the unreliable adviser, shuddered. "Have you lost your mind?"

"What?" Feng Wu was bewildered.

Little Phoenix asked, "Does he talk to you nicely?"

Feng Wu shook her head. "No, he's always grumpy."

Little Phoenix then asked, "Has he ever said things like he likes you or he finds you adorable?"

Feng Wu said, "Are you kidding me? He only says how much he doesn't like me."

Little Phoenix rolled its eyes. "So, what gave you the idea that he's in love with you? You're overthinking it."

Feng Wu rubbed her nose. "But, didn't he punish that maid?"

Little Phoenix snapped, "That girl was insubordinate. What else was he supposed to do?"

Feng Wu said, "But... if he doesn't like me, why does he make me stay with him all the time?"

Little Phoenix threw a dirty look at Feng Wu. "He's just enjoying himself. To him, you're like a spiritual pet. He'll cast you aside when he's busy and only come to play with you when he's bored. Isn't that what he's been doing?"

Was it? Feng Wu thought back to what Jun Linyuan had been doing and she saw the light!

"You're so right..." Feng Wu sighed.

Unaware that it had misled Feng Wu, Little Phoenix wiggled its colorful tail and gloated. "You won't find a bird as clever as me every day. So, be nice to me, okay?"