

GED 731

Chapter 731: Stay As Far Away As Possible, Got It?

Feng Xun's eyes widened. What was going on? Was Boss Jun that against little Feng Wu?

That was it!

Feng Xun smacked his own thigh!

He had been so pleased with the outcome that he had gotten carried away and forgotten something very important!

Boss Jun found the notion of female cousins repulsive and had never liked little Feng Wu to begin with. Now that those two factors were combined, it would take a miracle for him to warm up to the idea!

"Boss Jun —"

Before Feng Xun could say another word, Jun Linyuan abruptly rose to his feet!

One look at Boss Jun's face and Feng Xun knew something was terribly wrong.

The guy was very mad!

Jun Linyuan said nothing and marched off right away.

"B- Boss Jun, where are you going?"

"The Feng clan."

The succinct answer gave Feng Xun the chills.

Was Boss Jun going to beat little Feng Wu up?!

Feng Xun was exasperated. He quickly followed Jun Linyuan out and tried to talk the crown prince out of it. "Boss Jun, actually... actually... It was His Majesty's idea. He ordered my sister to call you cousin. My sister didn't want to do it. Boss Jun, if you want to hit someone, hit me. Please don't hit my sister. My sister is..."

My sister, my sister, my sister... Jun Linyuan glared at Feng Xun!

Feng Xun returned his glare with an innocent look.

With a livid face, the crown prince marched off.

In the Feng manor —

"Xiao Wu, you're back —"

These days, Chaoge was staying with Feng Wu. According to her, the Duan family was the last place on earth she wanted to be.

Feng Wu poked Feng Tutu's plump belly with a finger. The cub had just had its meal and was lying there on its back.

Was it just her, or had Feng Tutu gained weight again?

Playing with the cub, Feng Wu turned to Chaoge with a smile. "Anything new?"

"Yes! Yes, of course! Did you know? Your brother is a genius!" Chaoge said in amazement. "How long has it been since he started cultivating? He's already a Level 5 Spiritual Master! A Level 5!"

Feng Wu said, "...Not bad."

"And there's Uncle Qiu! Did you know? He made it to the Spiritual Grandmaster stage today! Just like that!"

Feng Wu rubbed Feng Tutu's belly. "...Good. How about you?"

"Hahahaha, I made a breakthrough today as well; I'm also a Spiritual Grandmaster now!" Chaoge was over the moon!

Before Xiao Wu came back, Chaoge's cultivation performance had been miserable. Not only couldn't she make any progress, she had deteriorated until she was a mere Level 5 Spiritual Master.

But within a month of meeting Xiao Wu again, she had become a Spiritual Grandmaster! She felt like a new person.

Chaoge asked earnestly, "Xiao Wu, Lady Northern Feng seemed rather hesitant when she came to pick you up... Where did you go? Is everything alright?"

"I went to the imperial palace. The empress dowager fell ill and I happened to be around, so I helped her," Feng Wu said casually.

"You saved Her Majesty?! Xiao Wu, you're the empress dowager's savior?!" Chaoge was elated. "His Majesty is the most filial son! Saving Her Majesty is such a big deal! The royal family must adore you now!"

Feng Wu smiled bitterly. "Adore me? I'm already on the blacklist."

The emperor and empress dowager were so alarmed, as if she actually wanted to marry Jun Linyuan. Seriously?

"But why?" Chaoge was confused.

Feng Wu said in a serious tone, "All you need to know is that from now on, we have to stay as far away as possible from the imperial palace, the empress dowager, His Majesty, and the crown prince. Got it?"

"Not really..."

Feng Wu said, "You don't need to understand it. Just do as I say."

"Alright..."

"Crack —" There was the sound of something breaking apart outside. It sounded like the wall.

Chapter 732: That's Outrageous!

Feng Xun stared at Boss Jun from behind him in amazement!

He then shifted his gaze to the top half of the wall, which was no longer there —

Had Boss Jun kicked it that hard?

Feng Wu rushed out of the courtyard at that moment, and the first thing she saw was the damaged wall.

It had been shattered once the other day, and had just been fixed. And it happened again?!

Feng Wu looked up and spotted Jun Linyuan.

The crown prince was staring at Feng Wu with a nasty look in his eyes.

Feng Wu then saw Feng Xun next to the guy, mouthing at her: *Greet your cousin, cousin...*

The most important quality of a sycophant was to be glib-tongued, right?

Feng Wu had been about to snap at Jun Linyuan at first. What had her wall done to him?

However, Feng Xun's reaction reminded her —

Feng Wu took a step back, then another, and another. When she felt that she was far away enough, she bobbed Jun Linyuan a curtsey like a genteel noble lady. "Cousin, to what do I owe this honor —"

Jun Linyuan's face was so dark that he looked like a charred cooking pan.

Feng Wu's beautiful mother had carefully made her up before Feng Wu left for the imperial palace. She wore a soft white dress, which was paired with a rose-colored long top that was decorated with cherry blossoms. The outfit emphasized her long slender neck and set off her fair skin. She looked so demure and comely.

However, Jun Linyuan only glared at her.

One, two, three steps... Exactly how far away did she want to get from him?

As soon as Jun Linyuan got mad, the temperature around him dropped.

Chaoge wanted to step outside, but as soon as she spotted Jun Linyuan, she was intimidated, which was very unlike her usual emboldened self. She then snuck back to her room like a scared kitten...

Feng Wu stood back up after greeting Jun Linyuan. She relaxed her facial muscles, looked into the empty air, then smiled mildly.

"Cousin, welcome. Feng Xiaoqi, come out and keep our guest company."

Feng Wu took another two steps back after that, moving further away from Jun Linyuan.

"Huh? What?" Feng Xiaoqi was dumbfounded.

Keep the guest company? He was just a kid. Since when was that his job? Plus, the crown prince looked so scary...

Feng Xiaoqi didn't want to get anywhere near him. He wanted to run away.

Feng Wu smiled at Jun Linyuan, then grabbed Feng Xiaoqi by his collar and whispered, "You're the only man in the family! It's your duty!"

"But, Sister, what about you?" Feng Xiaoqi was almost in tears.

His Royal Highness was really scary!

That look in his eyes felt like blades on the skin, and Feng Xiaoqi was sure that it could kill!

Feng Wu gritted her teeth and forced a smile. "Aren't I supposed to be a well-taught noble young lady? I shouldn't show my face to outsiders!"

After that, Feng Wu turned to go back to her room.

Jun Linyuan was bad news. If the royal family learned that he was here to see her... she wouldn't be able to keep her head much longer.

However, Feng Wu was only able to take a few steps.

Thud!

The door to her courtyard shut by itself despite the lack of wind!

It happened so suddenly that it almost smashed into Feng Wu's nose.

Feng Wu: !!!

She wanted to scream so badly.

However, Feng Wu remembered the emperor's warning, and she took a deep breath, then another one. When she turned around, there was a smile on her face, but she ground her teeth as she spoke.

"Cousin, what do you want?"

Jun Linyuan snorted.

Cousin! Was he a stranger to her now?!

Jun Linyuan refused to speak. He narrowed his eyes and stared at Feng Wu with a piercing gaze.

Feng Wu believed that if Jun Linyuan could shoot bullets with his eyes, she would be riddled with holes already.

Thud!

Just then, the windows of Feng Wu's home cracked without warning!

Feng Wu: !!!

Chapter 733: Shut Up, Brother

The wall, the door, and the windows now... Was Jun Linyuan going to completely demolish her house?!

Any other day, Feng Wu would have exploded already. However, she could still hear Emperor Wu's authoritative voice in her head...

That was a truly scary man. He was as moody as Jun Linyuan and he really had the license to kill!

At that thought, Feng Wu could only take another deep breath and squeeze out a smile as she turned to look at Jun Linyuan.

"Cousin, how about I keep you company?"

Jun Linyuan didn't reply, but he looked a little less cross.

Taking another deep breath, Feng Wu smiled more brightly. "Cousin, please have a seat. I'll go make you some tea."

"Sister, your brother here needs a cup of tea, too." Feng Xun grinned.

Feng Wu threw him a dirty look. Why didn't he stop Jun Linyuan?

Feng Xun shrugged. He wanted to, but Boss Jun wasn't someone he could order around.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say. What a useless brother she had.

Feng Wu eyed Feng Xiaoqi as soon as she walked into the room.

Feng Xiaoqi timidly lowered his head.

Feng Wu then turned to Chaoge.

Chaoge lowered her head as well.

Feng Wu turned to look at Qiuling, Granny Zhao, and Uncle Qiu in turn.

All three were occupied with some chore — repairing shoes or putting things away. She had never seen them this busy.

"...Is Jun Linyuan that scary?"

Everyone nodded. "Yes!"

Feng Wu was speechless.

She had no choice but to bring out the tea herself.

"Cousin, please have some tea.

"Cousin, how do you like the flavor? This is the best tea I have.

"Cousin, I know it's kind of boring here...

"Cousin..."

Cousin, cousin, cousin... With every "cousin" Feng Wu said, Jun Linyuan's face darkened a little. In the end, his face looked like a stormy sky.

Feng Xun felt so cold that his teeth chattered.

"Hey, what's that smell?" Feng Xun strolled to the grape trellis, found a teapot there, poured himself a cup, and downed the tea in one go.

"Pffft —" Feng Xun hadn't expected the taste!

"Cough, cough —" Choking on the tea, Feng Xun coughed violently.

Seeing the teapot in Feng Wu's hand, Feng Wu panicked and began to dart warning glances at Feng Xun.

But Feng Xun didn't get the hint. As soon as he stopped coughing, he yelled, "Little Feng Wu, why do you have Quling tea here?!"

"What Quling tea? You're mistaken." Feng Wu snatched the teapot out of his hand.

Feng Xun wouldn't be convinced and he stared at Feng Wu. "Sister, this really is Quling tea! Are you blind or what? The tea you offered Boss Jun was Dragon Leaf, a famous tea, but that's nothing compared with the Quling tea here!"

Feng Wu was speechless. Brother, please shut up.

Seeing that Feng Wu wouldn't reply, Feng Xun thought that he hadn't convinced Feng Wu. He added in a more affirmative tone, "This is Quling tea, I'm sure of it. I had the honor of being offered a cup by Master Linghu of Wandering Temple. Just trust your brother."

Feng Wu seethed with anger!

Of course she knew it was Quling tea! She had made it herself!

She had given Dragon Leaf to Jun Linyuan because she didn't want to waste her Quling tea! That Feng Xun had ruined her plan!

Seeing the look on Feng Wu's face, Feng Xun thought that she didn't believe him. He poured another cup and handed it to Jun Linyuan. "Boss Jun, try it. It's really Quling tea."

Chapter 734: Where Is His Majesty?

Feng Wu stepped on Feng Xun's foot with all her strength!

What kind of brother was he?! What he said would confirm that she deliberately hadn't offered the crown prince the best tea she had!

That Boss Jun was the most mean-spirited man and he would harbor so much bitter resentment over what she did!

But Feng Xun knew none of that and he pressed on. "Boss Jun, am I right? It's Quling tea, isn't it? Don't you drink it all the time when you visit Wandering Temple?"

“...Where is this Wandering Temple, and what’s Quling tea?” Feng Wu couldn’t look more innocent.

“Wandering Temple is run by Master Linghu and he makes the best Quling tea. Even His Majesty goes there every now and then just for the tea. Master Linghu’s Quling tea is so hard to come by. I’ve only tried it once and it tasted exactly like this!”

Despite the smile on Feng Wu’s face, she was shouting in her head.

She wanted to hit someone.

Feng Xun went on, “Master Linghu is so stingy! Boss Jun is welcomed inside whenever he visits, and I have to wait in the porter’s lodge, and get bitten by mosquitos. I’m rarely allowed inside, *sob* —”

The more Feng Xun said, the more pitiful he sounded. “Xiao Wu, the way you call Boss Jun cousin... Why does it give me the creeps? Do you want to call him brother instead?”

Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan glared at Feng Xun in unison.

Feng Wu: *Like hell!*

Jun Linyuan: *No way!*

Feng Xun blinked. “Why are you both staring at me? That’s so scary...”

1Over on the side, Feng glanced at Young Lord Feng and shook his head.

He then looked at his young master, who was glowering at Feng Wu, and shook his head again.

1All of a sudden, Jun Linyuan rose to his feet.

Feng Wu was delighted. “See you around, Cousin.”

That cheerful tone...

Jun Linyuan took a deep breath and glared at Feng Wu. “I dare you to call me cousin again!”

Feng Wu bit her lower lip. “I’m only following His Majesty’s order.”

He had finally suppressed his anger, and now, he flared up again.

“Boss Jun, Boss Jun, where are you going?” Feng Xun wanted to follow him out, but Feng shook his head at him.

“His Royal Highness is going back to the palace.” Feng dropped a hint.

Feng Xun was bewildered. “Feng, how do you know that?”

Feng thought: *And I know that His Majesty is going to be in so much trouble.*

1Of course he couldn’t say that aloud, as that would be demeaning the emperor’s authority.

The imperial palace, the imperial study.

“Your Royal Highness —”

Seeing the crown prince march into the study with a stern face, the eunuch on duty dropped to his knees, utterly frightened!

Jun Linyuan scanned the room with his eyes after he walked in.

There was no warmth in them!

The eunuch felt a chill run down his spine and he shivered like a leaf in the wind!

His Royal Highness was so terrifying...

When he lost his temper, he was scarier than His Majesty...

At that thought, the eunuch kept very still and didn't dare move a muscle!

"Where is His Majesty?" Jun Linyuan's cold voice seemed to freeze the air.

"H- His Majesty... has gone to Cining Palace..." the eunuch replied in a shaky voice.

He was too scared to look up.

One wrong move and he could turn into a dead body.

Jun Linyuan turned to leave.

The moment he turned, he spotted something on the table which made him pause, and he changed directions.

When the eunuch saw Jun Linyuan pick up the item, he thought his blood had turned to ice.

"Y- Your Royal Highness..." Despite his fear, the eunuch had to speak up in front of the crown prince. He was the one who was organizing this thing to be sent out according to His Majesty's order.

Chapter 735: You Brat!

Jun Linyuan grabbed the thing on the table and tossed it to Feng.

"Y- Your Royal Highness..." The eunuch was almost in tears. He would be hung if the crown prince took it away.

Jun Linyuan glanced at him.

"His Majesty... is going to award the princes with Quling tea leaves that Master Linghu sent..." People would die if Jun Linyuan took it away just like this!

"Show me the list." Jun Linyuan smirked.

Of course the eunuch couldn't say no to Jun Linyuan, and he took the list out of his chest pocket.

After reading the list, the smirk on Jun Linyuan's face grew even colder.

Putting away the list, he turned to leave!

“Your Royal Highness...”

The eunuch was really crying from fear now.

Jun Linyuan headed for Cining Palace straight away.

Cining Palace.

The empress dowager was sleeping, and being a considerate son, the emperor didn't trust anyone else to make her herbal medicine. Right now, he was watching the fire as the concoction bubbled in a pot.

Jun Linyuan showed up at that moment.

The temperature inside Cining Palace plummeted as soon as he walked in!

What was more —

Emperor Wu was fanning the stove, and the fire almost went out from the sudden drop in temperature.

Emperor Wu snapped, “Who's there?!”

He looked up and saw Jun Linyuan, who looked furious as he started to raise a storm in the room.

Wrapped in his luxurious fur cape, the crown prince cut a dashing figure. The moment he stepped inside, he fixed his unblinking gaze on Emperor Wu.

It was as if a young wolf was challenging the pack leader!

Emperor Wu lost his temper right away!

After all the effort he had put in, he had to watch it all go to waste because the fire had died.

Rising to his feet, he stared at Jun Linyuan coldly and frowned. “Jun Linyuan, what are you doing?”

Jun Linyuan only smirked, but didn't say a word.

Emperor Wu flared up and gestured at the stove. “Do you realize that your grandmother is counting on that medicine? And you put out the fire just like that. What did you do that for?!”

Emperor Wu had always maintained a casual manner in Cining Palace, for the empress dowager didn't like him to be too formal here.

Jun Linyuan stared at Emperor Wu with eyes as deep as bottomless pits.

Anger flickered in them.

Emperor Wu snorted. “So, it's because of me. Tell me now. What did I do?”

Because of Jun Linyuan's great talent, Emperor Wu found it hard to retain his majesty around Jun Linyuan, for the latter never viewed him in that light...

Jun Linyuan smirked. “You know damn well what you did.”

1Emperor Wu's face turned livid and he pointed a shaking finger at Jun Linyuan. “Watch your language! Do you even know who you're talking to? I can kill you for speaking to me like that!”

Emperor Wu shook with anger! He was Jun Linyuan's father at least, if not his emperor! This brat!

"All the other princes are so obedient and filial! What did I do to deserve you?! You're treacherous!"

Jun Linyuan snorted. "They're like pugs wagging their tails for attention. What else have they got?"

"You — you —" Emperor Wu almost had a heart attack. "You brat! How can you say such things about your brothers? You —"

He raised a hand to slap Jun Linyuan!

All his subjects showed him, their ruler, veneration, apart from this brat!

However, just then —

The empress dowager, who had been sleeping on the couch, was woken up by the noise.

Chapter 736: Baby Jun —

Hearing Jun Linyuan's voice, the old lady threw a robe over her shoulders before hurrying out, too quick for Granny Lan to stop her.

The old lady blanched when she saw what was going on!

Despite still being a patient, the empress dowager jumped at Emperor Wu like a tiger and smacked him on the head!

"What do you think you're doing?!"

That was a very hard strike!

Even Emperor Wu was a little disoriented from the smack.

"Mother..."

Like a mother hen, the empress dowager shielded Jun Linyuan with her arms spread open as she glared at Emperor Wu. "You! What are you doing?! How dare you mistreat my little Junjun?!"

Emperor Wu was frustrated. "Mother, this brat needs to be disciplined! He's so unruly! He has no respect for me!"

The empress dowager was furious. "My little Junjun is the most reasonable kid in the world! He would never disrespect you for no reason! You must have done something first to set him off!"

1Emperor Wu sighed in resignation. Last time he checked, he was the empress dowager's son, but the old lady took Jun Linyuan's side all the time.

At that thought, Emperor Wu glared at Jun Linyuan.

The empress dowager flared up. "Stop giving him dirty looks! It's your fault; just admit it!"

1Emperor Wu felt so helpless. "Mother... you have to stop mollycoddling him. Look at how spoiled he's become!"

His mother scoffed at him. “There’s nothing wrong with my little Junjun! He’s talented, he’s a great cultivator, and he has a noble character! He’s my most beloved kid! He’s the best! How is he spoiled? Answer me!”

Emperor Wu took a deep breath and clenched his fists.

The empress dowager went on. “Why shouldn’t I dote on little Junjun? What do you mean ‘he’s spoiled’? Tell me this: can you find a more extraordinary boy of his age on this continent?”

Emperor Wu was speechless. The answer to that question was obvious.

“Junjun is so wonderful, but you still abandoned him when he was little. He’s been through so much, and he only survived by sheer luck! Otherwise, I would be visiting his grave already!” Tears welled up in her eyes as the empress dowager recalled the past.

Emperor Wu looked embarrassed.

But the empress dowager wouldn’t stop there. “My poor, poor Junjun! He lost his mother as a baby and his father never liked him. He’s still abusing the boy...”

Emperor Wu’s mouth fell open.

“The boy would be living in misery if he hadn’t worked so hard to defend himself. Junjun, what have you done to deserve such a father...”

Emperor Wu couldn’t take it anymore. “But he swears at his own father!”

“Don’t make excuses! It’s all your fault!”

Emperor Wu didn’t know what to say.

What happened to unconditional maternal love? The empress dowager was treating him like a stranger!

The emperor had no authority whatsoever when his mother was around.

The empress dowager ignored Emperor Wu’s hurt feelings. She held Jun Linyuan’s hand and asked in a concerned tone, “Baby Jun, what did he do to you?”

Baby Jun? Stop using that name already! This “baby” was already one of the most capable cultivators on this continent!

Emperor Wu shuddered as well when he heard his mother use that pet name on Jun Linyuan.

This brat was such an aloof kid that Emperor Wu believed that he would never air his grievances.

But!

Jun Linyuan actually gave an answer.

Chapter 737: His Royal Highness’s Complaint

The crown prince was so mad!

Why did little Feng Wu have to call him cousin? What sort of cousin was he?

But he was too proud to admit his real feelings!

Instead, he vented his grievance to his grandmother. "Father received something nice and he's giving it out to all his sons except me."

The empress dowager didn't like the sound of that at all. "You're the only one left out?"

Jun Linyuan nodded. "Yes!"

He then took the list out of his sleeve and handed it to his grandmother.

And he stared at Emperor Wu the entire time.

Seeing the list and the pack of tea in Feng's hand, Emperor Wu realized what was going on right away. He snapped.

"Jun Linyuan! Are you complaining now?! I won't be threatened!"

His son snorted.

Next to them, Feng and the chief steward exchanged looks, and both smiled in resignation.

These two were unlike any emperor and crown prince in the books.

The royal family was said to be the most loveless one. It was common sense for members of a royal family to plot against each other whenever they could. However, what Feng saw said otherwise.

To him, the three looked more like the typical overprotective grandmother, her obedient son, and the spoiled grandson. It was most amusing.

They had to be the first royal family in history with such a relationship.

The empress dowager couldn't care less what other people thought about her. Her dear Baby Jun was being mistreated and she wouldn't let that happen!

Shaking the piece of paper in her hand, the empress dowager glared at Emperor Wu.

"You! Explain this to me!"

Emperor Wu glared at Jun Linyuan in turn. "You brat. Master Linghu thinks very highly of you and gave you more Quling tea leaves than you can ever finish! Why do you need more?! Why can't your brothers have some? Don't be so greedy!"

The empress dowager glowered at Emperor Wu and snapped, "A gift from Master Linghu is different from one from you, his father! How can you play favorites with your sons?!"

Emperor Wu didn't know what to say.

The old lady added in an authoritative tone, "Plus, if Baby Jun wants it, he'll have it all! Forget your other sons! They're not getting even one tea leaf!"

Emperor Wu was baffled. "Mother, what happened to not playing favorites?"

The empress dowager smirked. “No wonder they say that you shouldn’t expect anything from your father when there’s a stepmother. Your head has been filled with that woman’s poison. Why shouldn’t I look out for my favorite grandson?”

Those words were no different from the things typical grandmothers would say. Feng lowered his head and tried to draw as little attention to himself as possible.

Emperor Wu gasped in agitation. “Mother, my other sons are your grandsons as well.”

His mother smirked. “Put them together and they’re still nowhere near as good as my Baby Jun.”

Emperor Wu was rendered speechless.

And he could only glare at Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan, on the other hand, crossed his arms and sneered at Emperor Wu.

Emperor Wu said, “Jun Linyuan, you —”

“Shush!” The empress dowager glowered. “Is Baby Jun your son at all? All you ever do is pick on him! I’ve never seen an emperor like you! Just shut up! It’s your fault anyway!”

Emperor Wu thought he was going to have a heart attack.

The empress dowager turned to Jun Linyuan and her tone softened immediately. “Baby Jun, if your dad mistreats you again, come to me. I’ll take care of him for you.”

“Alright!” Jun Linyuan nodded earnestly.

Chapter 738: Jun Linyuan’s Real Thoughts

Emperor Wu felt like fainting. *“Alright”? You’re actually agreeing to that? Aren’t you supposed to be the most capable cultivator? Stop complaining!*

Seeing the look on Emperor Wu’s face, Jun Linyuan snorted inwardly.

That’s the price you pay for being so nosy. Cousin? Tch!

Jun Linyuan decided that he wouldn’t bring up little Feng Wu at all! He would make sure that his father was at a complete loss!

1Emperor Wu bellowed, “Jun Linyuan! You’ll give me a heart attack sooner or later!”

Jun Linyuan raised his chin. “Good. I’ll be the emperor then, and I’ll beat your other sons up and throw your women out. There’s nothing you’ll be able to do to me.”

3Emperor Wu’s mouth fell open.

He turned to the empress dowager. “Mother, did you hear that? This brat is so spoiled! He has no respect for me at all!”

The empress dowager threw Emperor Wu a dirty look. "You call him a brat. How else is he supposed to behave?"

1Emperor Wu didn't know what to say.

The empress dowager didn't mind Jun Linyuan's language at all. "Baby Jun is still a kid, and kids say random things. Don't you know that? Aren't you too old to bicker with a kid? How dumb are you?"

2Emperor Wu's mouth fell open.

A kid? Say random things? And he was the dumb one? *Mother, you have no idea what this brat did in the next country over! He turned the place upside down! What kind of kid would do such a thing?*

As Emperor Wu sulked, Jun Linyuan crouched down.

A ball of fire appeared on his palm, and he used it to heat the cold medicine.

The medicine had almost been ready when Jun Linyuan showed up. With the heat from the fireball, the liquid soon began to bubble.

The crown prince's fire skills were impeccable.

Picking up the pot, he poured the medicine into a white jade bowl, then brought it to the empress dowager. "Your medicine."

The empress dowager was so moved that she was almost in tears. "My Baby Jun is the best. You're not like your dad at all. He's done nothing but upset me. My baby boy is the best..."

Emperor Wu glared at Jun Linyuan.

The only thing the kid did was take the bowl from the pot to the empress dowager! But his mother ignored the fact he was the one who had watched over the brewing of the medicine for such a long time! *Mother, that's not fair!*

Jun Linyuan had no problem with taking the credit. He even asked, "Grandma, do you like the medicine?"

"It's great. My Baby Jun made it for me and it's so sweet."

Emperor Wu threw his hands in the air. He didn't want to say another word.

Jun Linyuan showed no sign of leaving after the empress dowager finished her medicine, which only pleased the old lady further. She found Jun Linyuan the most considerate kid.

"Wait —" Something finally occurred to the empress dowager, and she beckoned at Granny Lan. "Bring me that jade pendant."

The flicker in Jun Linyuan was almost undetectable.

Soon, Granny Lan brought back the smooth, glossy jade and handed it to the empress dowager.

"Baby Jun, keep the jade safe. This is from Master Linghu, and it has been blessed. Your future marriage depends on it. Put it away. Don't let some girl swindle it away again!"

The empress dowager gave the jade to Jun Linyuan, looking very pleased with her accomplishment. However, she had no idea about what was going on in Jun Linyuan's head...

Feng stole a glance, and as he expected, he saw his young master's livid face.

Feng sighed inwardly.

The scheming, difficult crown prince still hadn't realized his true feelings toward Miss Feng Wu, and was only following his instincts.

2God knew how hard he had tried to come up with a reasonable excuse to give Feng Wu that jade pendant.

Chapter 739: Jun Linyuan the Drama Queen

After everything his young master had done to make Feng Wu accept it, the empress dowager took the jade pendant back from the girl... Feng didn't know what to say.

The crown prince's face was so grim.

Emperor Wu noticed it as well and was displeased. "You brat! What's with that look on your face? Your grandmother took the jade back for your own good! Don't tell me you're in love with that little Feng Wu?!"

1Jun Linyuan stared at Emperor Wu and said proudly, "Tch, I'll never fall in love with that Failure Wu!"

1Only then did the empress dowager let out a breath of relief. For a moment there, she really thought that Jun Linyuan was fond of Feng Wu. After all, that was an exceptionally beautiful girl.

"Then why do you look unhappy about Her Majesty taking it back?" Emperor Wu scowled.

The empress dowager also looked at Jun Linyuan in bewilderment.

Feng looked at his young master in astonishment as well. He was curious as to how the crown prince was going to talk himself out of it this time.

But one should never underestimate the crown prince's intelligence.

Still dark-faced, Jun Linyuan asked impatiently, "Why did you take the jade back?"

The empress dowager hesitated. "Should I not have done so?"

Jun Linyuan said, "Of course not! The jade... was tainted by something unholy!"

2"Huh?" The empress dowager dropped the jade on the table right away.

Feng stared at the crown prince. Nice job. Please go on.

1Jun Linyuan didn't disappoint Feng, and he went on in a solemn tone. "The jade is tainted and it can only be cleansed by a virgin girl wearing it."

1The empress dowager asked gingerly, "Really?"

Jun Linyuan casually said, "Yes. Or my life will be shortened."

1Baby Jun's life was at stake?!

The empress dowager was flustered and she grabbed Jun Linyuan's hand. "Sweetheart, are you alright? Do you feel pain anywhere? Doctor! Where's Master Chu?! Get him here!"

Jun Linyuan stopped the empress dowager. "I'm fine for now."

Only then did the empress dowager sigh with relief, but she still looked quite shaken.

Emperor Wu eyed Jun Linyuan suspiciously. "Are you telling the truth?"

Before Jun Linyuan could say anything, the empress dowager glared at Emperor Wu. "Shut up!"

1Emperor Wu did as told.

He rubbed his nose, still finding the whole thing unbelievable.

The empress dowager tugged at Jun Linyuan's sleeve. "Baby Jun, what are we going to do now? What have I done?"

Feng looked at the crown prince in amazement.

This was the very first time that the crown prince had told a lie, wasn't it? And it was another "first" he had done for Miss Feng Wu. That girl was... incredible.

1Jun Linyuan cleared his throat. "It's not that difficult. Like I said, we need a virgin girl to wear it, and in a few years, the jade will be cleansed."

1"Dongxue, quickly, put on this jade pendant!" The empress dowager beckoned at one of her maids.

Jun Linyuan's face darkened again.

"No!" He rose to his feet.

"Why not?" The empress dowager was confused. Didn't he ask for a virgin girl?

Jun Linyuan was losing his patience as he explained to the empress dowager in a solemn tone, "Of course it's not that easy! That girl has to match a lot of criteria, from the circumstances of her birth to her attributes. You can't just pick some random girl!"

The empress dowager was speechless.

Chapter 740: Jun Linyuan's Here, Too?

"Master Linghu had to look all over the imperial capital to find the right candidate, which was Feng Wu, and I took advantage of this goddaughter thing to give her that jade. But Grandma, what you then did —"

He accused the empress dowager with his eyes, which made the old lady feel very guilty.

Emperor Wu was a lot harder to convince. He rubbed his chin. "Why didn't Master Linghu bring it up when I visited him last time?"

The empress dowager threw a dirty look at Emperor Wu. "You wouldn't only be learning about this now if you cared about Baby Jun!"

Emperor Wu was speechless. How come he was the one getting blamed again?

The empress dowager caressed Jun Linyuan's cheek affectionately. "Sweetheart, I'm so sorry. I didn't know. I'll send the jade back to Feng Wu."

Jun Linyuan nodded. "Yes, and make sure she wears it."

The empress dowager said solemnly, "Of course! She has to! I don't care what her feelings are about it!"

Jun Linyuan said, "Well, it'll be a little troublesome for the girl that way."

His grandmother patted him on the shoulder. "Don't worry about it! I'll give her something amazing in return so that she won't wear it begrudgingly. She'll cleanse the jade for you and make sure your life is in no way threatened."

Jun Linyuan said, "If it takes too long to get to her..."

"No, it won't!" The idea of Jun Linyuan's life being shortened made the empress dowager on edge. She gave the order right away. "Hurry, summon Feng Wu here! Now!"

Feng stole a glance at his young master. That was incredible. The crown prince had played his grandmother like a fiddle. However, when would he admit his true feelings, instead of taking all these detours?

Feng looked up at the sky. Well, His Royal Highness was adorable this way. Who was he to remind the crown prince how he really felt?

The imperial edict baffled Feng Wu.

Go to court?

Night had almost fallen. What was this about?

"Is Her Majesty the empress dowager not feeling well?"

Granny Lan had come to deliver the edict herself.

Granny Lan was the empress dowager's most senior maid, and her performing this task proved how much importance the empress dowager attached to it.

Granny Lan smiled politely. "Miss Wu, Her Majesty the empress dowager and His Majesty are waiting. We should be on our way."

Could Feng Wu say no to that?

Without absolute martial prowess, Feng Wu had to succumb to authority, no matter how reluctant she was.

Everyone in the family was worried, and the beautiful lady was on the verge of breaking into tears.

Granny Lan genuinely pitied the lady. She was so beautiful.

Feng Wu took her mother's hand and comforted her. "Don't worry. Everything's fine. I'll be back before you know it."

In the imperial palace.

Feng Wu paid her respects to Emperor Wu, the empress dowager, and...

Blue veins popped on Feng Wu's forehead when she noticed Jun Linyuan.

He was here, too?

Feng Wu suddenly had a very bad feeling about this.

Was he trying to set her up again?

Immediately, Feng Wu was on guard as alarms went off in her head.

From the empress dowager's point of view, Feng Wu seemed to be staring at her Baby Jun the whole time, until she forgot to blink. That was...

"Feng Wu!" The empress dowager's voice was devoid of warmth.

Feng Wu looked away from Jun Linyuan and faced the empress dowager obediently.

The empress dowager didn't say a word, and only darted a look at Granny Lan.

Granny Lan then brought out a glossy red tray, on which lay the jade pendant.