

GED 81

Chapter 81: Who's Speaking Ill of Our Miss Wu?

With a wave of her hand, Lin Ling called out to the entire neighborhood, "Auntie Wang, Grandma Zhang, Uncle Zhao... Come here! These people are saying bad things about Miss Wu!"

WHAT?!

Everyone running their small businesses along the street exploded at Lin Ling's words!

Auntie Wang charged at them with a spatula in her hand. "Who was it? Who said bad things about Miss Wu?!"

Holding a kitchen knife, Grandma Zhang tottered toward them. "Who are these people? What did they say about Miss Wu?"

Uncle Zhao, Auntie Zhou, Grandpa Zheng... Everyone who had been busy with their own chores ran to Lin Ling's side with various tools as weapons. They then surrounded Feng Xun.

Feng Xun had been standing with Jun Linyuan and the others, but was separated from them by the crowd.

Circling Feng Xun, everyone brandished their weapons and yelled at him angrily.

"Who are you to say such things about Miss Wu?!"

"How dare you insult Miss Wu!"

"I see you've got some balls!"

—

Feng Xun was dumbfounded!

What the heck?!

Had these people lost their minds?!

"L let go of me! Stop tearing my clothes!" Feng Xun was pulled this way and that by what felt like a hundred pairs of hands and he thought that his robe was going to be ripped off.

"Miss Wu is a great young lady! She saved my boy's life! My family would have been ruined if it wasn't for her! No one can say anything bad about Miss Wu when I'm around!" Uncle Zhao glared at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun was speechless.

"Exactly! I'd be long dead if it wasn't for Miss Wu! She's my savior! How dare you say she doesn't go anywhere apart from her bedchamber! What kind of person are you?!"

Feng Xun was still speechless.

“Miss Wu went to help a patient in the next town just the other day! How can you say such things about such a kind person? Do you even have a heart at all? What an ugly personality you have under that pretty face!”

Feng Xun kept his silence.

Seeing Feng Xun stumble back in bewilderment as the folks jabbed their fingers in his chest, Fairy Muyao patted her chest, feeling very lucky.

It was a good thing she hadn't stepped out just then, or she would be the one getting attacked now.

With his hands behind his back, Jun Linyuan watched what was happening, lost in his thoughts... However, he seemed to look past the crowd, his gaze fixed somewhere in the distance.

“Who was it? Who said unpleasant things about Miss Wu?”

Just then, an elderly couple hobbled toward them, one holding a rolling pin and the other a cleaver.

Despite their old age, they moved rather fast. The looks on their faces were very eager.

“Grandpa, Grandma —” Lin Ling rushed to their sides, steadying them.

“Xiao Ling, who's saying bad things about Miss Wu? Tell me, quickly! I'm going to kick their asses!” Holding a cleaver, Grandpa Lin was panting from all the running, his voice filled with righteous indignation.

Next to him, Grandma Lin was also furious. She had always been a mild old lady and had never lost her temper like this. Grabbing Lin Ling's hand, she said loudly, “Xiao Ling, how can people nowadays be so ungrateful?! Throwing mud at Miss Wu after all those things she has done for us! Now, tell me who the bad man is!”

Feng Xun was speechless.

He hadn't expected things to turn out this way from a single sarcastic comment!

Chapter 82: Almost in Tears!

Feng Xun turned his pitiful, pleading eyes on Jun Linyuan.

However, Jun Linyuan looked the other way with his hands behind his back, as if he was savoring some view in the distance.

Feng Xun was almost in tears!

Everyone had decided not to get involved, and pretended that he was a total stranger!

When he finally broke free from the sea of people, his clothes were all crumpled beyond repair.

“You people are unbelievable!” Feng Xun condemned his teammates!

“Blame your own big mouth...” Fairy Muyao shrugged.

“Aren’t you against Feng Wu yourself? How could you not take my side?!” Feng Xun asked indignantly.

Fairy Muyao shrugged. “A wise woman submits to fate, okay? Who knows what got into these commoners? They just stuck up for Feng Wu like crazy people. One wrong word and they think you’re offending her. That’s just insane!”

Feng Xun was so frustrated by how jubilant Fairy Muyao looked.

He waved his hand in exasperation. “No! I won’t put up with it!”

Xuan Yi’s taut face lit up and he blurted out, “... Exactly what do we know about Feng Wu?”

That was like a clap of thunder in everyone’s ears.

What was Feng Wu really like?

Was she dull and joyless?

Or was she enthusiastic, kind, and helpful as the folks claimed?

Xuan Yi went on, “If it were only one or two people, we could question their credibility, but we’re looking at a whole street of people here. Are we going to call all of them liars?”

Fairy Muyao took a step forward, trying to say something, but was at a loss over what to say.

Xuan Yi was right... just look at all those commoners with their knives and rolling pins... They had to be telling the truth!

“If that’s the case, Feng Wu played us!” Feng Xun was so angry that his face turned livid. “Come, let’s go back to the Feng family manor and take her by surprise! I’d like to see the real Feng Wu!”

Feng Xun stormed off.

The others turned to look at Jun Linyuan. After all, he was the one who called the shots, not Feng Xun.

That brooding look had been on Jun Linyuan’s face this entire time. However, he gave a little nod at that moment and turned to walk back toward the Feng family manor.

Xuan Yi was most intrigued. He never expected someone like Boss Jun to play along with Feng Xun’s childish behavior. That was so strange.

Back at the Feng family manor.

Feng Wu gamboled around the courtyard as soon as Jun Linyuan and the others left.

To make up for her unfortunate encounters in Frozen Forest and to celebrate her obtaining the Immortal Spiritual Fruit, Feng Wu prepared a feast for her beautiful mother and Feng Xiaoqi, cooking everything herself.

One only had the best things to say about Feng Wu’s cooking. She was a master in that area.

In less than an hour —

Ten dishes were laid out on the table.

Today, Feng Wu opted for peppery, spicy, and appetizing Sichuanstyle cuisine.

Kung pao prawns.

Sliced elk meat in hot chili oil.

Stirfried vermicelli with spicy minced pork.

Pork fillet with sweet and sour sauce.

Seared green chili peppers.

Braised radish and cured meat.

Steamed beef in rice flour.

—

She made nine scrumptious dishes and paired them with slowcooked ham with rice.

Once the dishes were set out, the table looked so brightly lit in different shades of red that it was almost dazzling.

However, her mother's and Feng Xiaoqi's eyes lit up.

It was hard to imagine that someone with such fine taste like the beautiful lady was in fact a fan of hot, spicy, and savory food like this. How amazing.

Just when they were about to dig into the feast —

Chapter 83: Feng Wu's Denial

Suddenly, a burst of rapid footsteps came from outside.

Seeing the bunch of people charge in, Feng Yiran was dumbfounded.

He had been upset about Jun Linyuan's departure and was angry at Feng Wu for ruining this rare opportunity of playing up to the crown prince.

Feng Yiran and Feng Liu had been about to get even with Feng Wu when the crown prince returned with the others.

That was such a pleasant surprise for Feng Yiran, but before he could say anything, Feng Xun rushed into the house without stopping for a second!

Jun Linyuan and Xuan Yi also headed directly for the middle court without giving the brother and sister another glance.

Feng Yiran and Feng Liu exchange baffled looks. What was going on? Had Feng Wu pissed off Young Lord Feng after offending Jun Linyuan?

Feng Liu was as worried as she was infuriated. Clenching her fists, she said, "That Feng Wu is such a troublemaker!"

Feng Yiran didn't make any comments, but was thinking the same thing.

There was no time to complain, though. The two of them had no choice but to run after the team in a hurry.

Hence, just when the family of three was ready to start their feast, they heard quick footsteps, and with a loud bang, the door to their courtyard was kicked open!

Frightened, the beautiful lady and Feng Xiaoqi almost jumped to their feet.

Feng Wu ran to her mother's and brother's sides as they blanched from the fright, and she shielded them behind her. Narrowing her eyes, she stared sharply in the direction of the noise!

As a result, Feng Xun looked right into Feng Wu's eyes as soon as he stepped in.

His heart skipped a beat for a second!

Those eyes... those eyes were so familiar! He must have seen them somewhere before!

Feng Xun searched his memories, but the idea faded as quickly as it had struck him. He couldn't recall where he had seen them, however hard he tried.

Feng Wu stared at the teenagers in astonishment.

Shit! Th they came back?!

What the heck?!

Seeing Feng Xun's shocked face, Feng Wu knew that things were turning south for her.

Because she had been cooking, she had long changed out of that grand outfit and was now wearing a plain dress.

That exquisite phoenix hairpin was also gone, together with the full face of makeup.

Barefaced, Feng Wu looked as natural as a spring breeze. She didn't look any less beautiful, and if anything, it only gave her a downtoearth vibe that made her more attractive.

Feng Xun pointed at Feng Wu. "You – you..."

Look at those sharp eyes and her rolledup sleeves! Where was that dull beauty a moment ago? Where was she?

Feng Wu hadn't changed a bit after five years!

"Feng Wu! You tricked us!" Feng Xun went up to Feng Wu and glared at her in an aggressive manner!

His face was livid and his eyes spat fire, for he felt like he had been played for a fool.

"Huh?" Feng Wu put on an innocent face. "What trick?"

Feng Xun smirked. "Stop pretending already! Are you telling me that you weren't acting just then?!"

Feng Wu asked innocently, "What makes you say that?"

“You can’t fool me now! Weren’t you pretending to be his dull beauty? Do that again, I dare you!” Feng Xun was fuming!

God knew how disappointed he had been when he saw that lifeless, pedantic Feng Wu.

Feng Wu, on the other hand, was never going to admit her guilt.

Chapter 84: You Like Boss Jun, Just Admit It

She stood her ground. “I was pretending because I dressed up? That’s such an ungracious accusation.”

Feng Xun smirked. “Ungracious? I’m speechless! I can’t believe that you can say such things. Feng Wu, you really are a piece of work!”

As she played the fool to pull Feng Xun this way and that, Feng Wu racked her brain for a way out.

She never expected these people to return!

Feng Xiaoqi stared eagerly at all the dishes on the table as he rubbed his empty stomach. He felt like crying.

All that food was within his reach, but he wasn’t allowed to eat. That had to be the greatest torture of all!

Hence, in order to get on with his meal ASAP, Feng Xiaoqi said, “You people were the reason my sister dressed up in the first place!”

All eyes were on this pretty teenager at those words.

Feng Xiaoqi went on, “It’s the truth! You’re all the crown prince’s people, and His Royal Highness is here himself! Wasn’t dressing up what my sister was supposed to do? Would any girl react any differently?!”

That successfully shut Feng Xun up... he wanted to retort, but all words failed him...

The beautiful lady was going to confess that it was her idea to get Feng Wu polished up, but seeing how angry Feng Xun was, she pursed her lips and kept her silence, deeming it not a big deal after all.

However, Feng Wu found it a very big deal!

Because the look Feng Xun was giving her was so strange!

And there was Jun Linyuan! The guy wasn’t like his usual self at all!

From what she could remember, Jun Linyuan had never liked to be mentioned in connection to any girl. However, his intense gaze had been on Feng Wu the whole time ever since he stepped into the courtyard, which made Feng Wu’s heart race as she felt all twitchy!

“Feng Wu, you’re not in love with His Royal Highness, are you?” Fairy Muyao, who had remained quiet, spoke all of a sudden!

Those words struck everyone else like a thunderbolt!

Whoosh!

All eyes turned to Feng Wu instantly!

Even Jun Linyuan was staring at Feng Wu now...

Shocked by that question, Feng Wu took a step back and waved her hands. "What? Of course not! I was just being polite! That was all!"

"More excuses!" Feng Xun snickered. "You like Boss Jun and that was why you dressed up like that and pretended to be all gentle and virtuous. You thought you could attract Boss Jun that way, didn't you?!"

Feng Wu could feel Jun Linyuan's gaze bore into her skin, and her cheeks burned!

His gaze was sharper than a needle and hotter than fire!

Feng Wu felt the hairs on the back of her neck stand up... Jun Linyuan was pissed. The guy hated it when girls showed affection — he wouldn't hesitate to take lives when he was really angry!

At the thought of that Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill which she hadn't had a chance to refine and her weepy mother and naive brother, Feng Wu waved her hands right away. "No! You're mistaken! There's no way I'm in love with him! You've got to be kidding me!"

"The harder you try, the more you're exposed." Now that Feng Wu was exasperated, Feng Xun calmed down. With his hands behind his back, he casually said, "Your explanation shows how much you want to cover it up, which means you're telling lies. Feng Wu, you're actually a pretty good storyteller."

Chapter 85: No!

Feng Wu said, "I mean it..."

However, Feng Xun cut her off before she could go on. "I know you like Boss Jun and dressed up to please him, but..."

Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu, the look in his eyes a mix of resignation and contempt. "Fine, you had to dress up somehow, but put your heart into it, will you? Boss Jun hates a dull beauty more than anything else!"

Feng Wu wanted to cry that she knew that perfectly well, which was why she had acted that way! However, she couldn't tell them that, especially when Jun Linyuan was around!

Feng Wu kept her silence in conflicted resignation.

Seeing that the conversation was neverending, the beautiful lady didn't like it. She tugged at Feng Wu's sleeve when no one was looking.

Feng Wu took the hint right away: her mother wanted to eat. However, she wasn't the one calling the shots here, and there was nothing she could do about it.

"I'm hungry..." Seeing that Feng Wu wasn't responding to her request, the beautiful lady bit her pink lip and spoke in a tiny voice, sounding rather aggrieved.

With their sharp ears, Feng Xun and the rest all heard her clearly, despite that tiny voice.

Hence, everyone shifted their gazes to the beautiful lady, then to the dining table in unison.

The spicy pungent aroma of the dishes filled the room, and smelled most appetizing.

However, Feng Xun looked at the beautiful lady and the stronglyflavored dishes in turn, and was bewildered.

The lady's lovely face... simply didn't go with dishes like these...

The beautiful lady poked Feng Wu's side, then poked again... Since Feng Wu didn't respond, the lady had no choice but to step out and scan the team with her limpid, alluring eyes. She asked out of the blue, "Do you want to eat?"

Before Feng Xun could reply, Fairy Muyao snorted. "You call that food? Did you just invite us to eat that? Young Master Feng, that's just an insult to the crown prince!"

Feng Yiran's stomach lurched. He cast a stern look at the lady, warning her!

The beautiful lady couldn't care less what Feng Yiran thought. She was elated to see that Fairy Muyao wasn't interested in the dishes at all!

Feng Wu couldn't bring herself to see her dear mother starve, and decided to leave Feng Xun and the others be. Drawing out a chair, she helped her mother sit down.

Feng Xiaoqi's eyes lit up. He moved as nimbly as a spirit monkey and was by his mother's side the next second. He then pulled out a chair and sat down himself.

Feng Xun was speechless.

Feng Yiran didn't know what to say.

Seeing the baffled looks on their faces, Feng Wu reluctantly asked out of politeness, "It's just a homecooked meal. You guys interested?"

Please just leave!

Feng Wu knew perfectly well the kind of delicacies these young lords were used to, and she was sure that spicy food covered by chili oil like this would never suit their taste buds, especially Jun Linyuan. The guy would definitely be the first to leave.

As expected, Jun Linyuan frowned and didn't disguise the contemptuous look on his impeccable face. "Greasy, spicy, coarse tea, plain rice, primitive, and crude."

Fairy Muyao's eyes lit up in jubilation!

She knew it!

Chapter 86: It's Not Tasty at All!

Fairy Muyao kept her intense gaze on Jun Linyuan!

She knew it! He was the crown prince, for Christ's sake! Growing up in the royal palace, he must have tasted all kinds of delicacies! His taste had to be impeccable! The last thing he would do was try such coarse, greasy food! That was the most preposterous idea!

Fairy Muyao had been on the alert when she saw the real, lively Feng Wu, but seeing all the terrible gaffes Feng Wu was making... Fairy Muyao shook her head inwardly. Feng Wu was never going to be her match!

However, Feng Xun watched as Feng Wu expertly took care of her beautiful mother and even put a pretty apron on the latter... Somehow, he was intrigued.

When he saw the speed at which the beautiful lady and the goofy younger brother ate... Feng Xun was astonished.

Both ate very fast, but with different styles.

Feng Xiaoqi cared for nothing but stuffing the food into his mouth. His eyes sparkled as he wolfed down everything.

Feng Wu's beautiful mother, on the other hand, took a different approach. She held her chopsticks elegantly, she chewed elegantly, and she even spat out bones so elegantly...

But, how did she manage to fill her plate with bones and prawn heads in less than a minute?

Was it that good? Feng Xun was so curious.

He turned to Jun Linyuan immediately and said, "Boss Jun, you guys can go ahead if you want to. I'm gonna stay. We've been walking all the way since Frozen Forest and I'm starving."

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

Feng Xun didn't see Jun Linyuan's face, which had turned a shade darker. Instead, he ran happily to Feng Wu, stretched out his arms, and looked down at her.

Seeing the confused look on Feng Wu's face, Feng Xun prompted her. "Put an apron on for me."

Feng Wu clenched her fists where no one could see them.

However, she had made the offer herself, and turning him down now would be too obvious. Hence, Feng Wu had no choice but to force herself to smile at Feng Xun, then help him with the apron.

"Teehee —" Feng Xun sat down cheerfully, picked up a kung pao prawn with his chopsticks, and stuffed it into his mouth.

He didn't actually have very high hopes for the food and had only decided to stay out of curiosity. However, as soon as he bit into that prawn —

"Hm?!"

Feng Xun's bright eyes lit up as if a switch had been turned on!

"Holy crap!" Feng Xun cried out in surprise, and that was the only sound he made. He immediately picked up a second bright red prawn, so fast that one couldn't follow the movement of his hand.

The beautiful lady and Feng Xiaoqi were on the alert against this competent rival! Glaring at the newcomer, they picked up their speed as well.

Xuan Yi was frowning and thinking about stopping Feng Xun from eating such unhealthy-looking food, but when he saw the way Feng Xun was shoving food down his throat... Xuan Yi hesitated before asking, "How is it?"

They seemed to be enjoying their food so much that Xuan Yi, who was already hungry, felt his mouth water.

"It's not good, not good at all!" Feng Xun's chopsticks moved quickly around the table, filling his mouth with food. His eyes were on the dishes the whole time and he didn't even look at Xuan Yi.

Chapter 87: Do You Want to Join Us, Your Royal Highness?

Xuan Yi looked up at the sky, utterly speechless.

Not good at all? Try saying that again when you can tear your eyes away from the table and without any food in your mouth!

More importantly, Feng the Third, you would have already tricked me into eating if it didn't taste good!

Xuan Yi might be stiff and joyless, but he was still just a teenager. Intrigued by Feng Xun's reaction, and after recalling that he hadn't actually said anything bad about Feng Wu so far, Xuan Yi went up to Feng Wu matter-of-factly and took an apron from her.

Feng Wu was speechless.

Xuan Yi sat down next to Feng Xun without giving Feng Wu another look. Picking up a pair of chopsticks, he took a piece of elk meat from a dish filled with chili oil, and put it in his mouth —

"Hm?"

Xuan Yi went stiff instantly!

So spicy!

So hot!

Sweat covered his forehead immediately. His eyes watered and he felt like he was breathing fire through his nostrils!

Feng Xun had tricked him!

That was Xuan Yi's first reaction. He wanted to toss the chopsticks away and leave the table right away, but —

After the initial sting, a sensation Xuan Yi had never experienced before kept him in his seat... That was so weird. He was already in tears from the spicy dish, but he simply couldn't bring himself to ditch his chopsticks. What was going on?

Xuan Yi decided to look into it. He picked up a second piece, then a third, a fourth... Before he knew it, he was picking up food faster and faster... In the end, he was racing with Feng Xun.

Fairy Muyao's mouth fell open. This had to be an illusion!

Seeing that Jun Linyuan was standing there with a frown, Feng Xun said, "Boss Jun, if you don't like this place, feel free to leave! I promise we'll catch up with you as soon as we're done here!"

Jun Linyuan's face was as dark as a thunderstorm now. Dark clouds seemed to have gathered over his head and he gave off a chilly air... to the point that the temperature in the room seemed to drop.

Feng Wu looked at Feng Xun and Jun Linyuan, then asked out of politeness, "Well, would you like to join us, Your Royal Highness?"

Mouth filled with food, Feng Xun mumbled as he picked up another piece of meat, "Stop it, little Feng Wu! You know nothing about Boss Jun. Xuan Yi and I are about the only people here that can stand your coarse food. Offering it to Boss Jun? It'd be like defiling him!"

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

One didn't think his face could get any darker, but apparently, it could... It was practically inky black.

Feng Wu said, "... I see."

Feng Yiran threw a dirty look at Feng Wu. "What's all this crap you've cooked?! Offering them to the crown prince? You must have lost your mind!"

After that, Feng Yiran bowed at Jun Linyuan and said obsequiously, "Your Royal Highness, we do have some decent cooks here in the manor. Let me show you the main hall, where you can —"

Just when everyone thought that Jun Linyuan was going to leave, he pushed Feng Yiran aside, sat down at the dining table, and went on sulking.

Feng Wu rubbed her nose. Why did she have the feeling that the crown prince was throwing a silent tantrum here, which reminded her a lot of Feng Xiaoqi in a fit of pique.

No, it couldn't be. This was Jun Linyuan, a superior cultivator who could reshape the world with his rage. A person like that throwing a tantrum? She had to be imagining it!

Feng Xun was surprised to see Jun Linyuan sit down as well, but he reacted soon enough and said to Jun Linyuan with a smile, "Here, this braised radish with cured meat is quite mild and will suit your taste."

However, Feng Wu saw that —

Chapter 88: Women With Two Faces Are the Worst!

Just then —

Jun Linyuan rose to his feet, then walked directly toward Feng Wu.

Tall and handsome, he cut an intimidating figure when he stood there and looked down at Feng Wu.

They were so close that it made Feng Wu jittery... What did Jun Linyuan want?

Those that were gobbling down their food now all turned toward them in unison and stared blankly at Jun Linyuan...

What was he going to do to Feng Wu?

However, the next second, Jun Linyuan stretched out his arms as he kept his gloomy eyes on Feng Wu, the look in them brooding and indecipherable.

Feng Wu took a step back involuntarily. "What... do you want?"

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu, his voice cold and haughty. "That."

Feng Wu looked at the apron in her hand.

They were handmade by her mother, but Feng Wu had designed them herself.

On the scarlet red apron was a chubby duckling, which was fluffy and adorable, and quite befitting of her beautiful mother and naive brother. Feng Xun could still pull it off, but Jun Linyuan...

Feng Wu looked up at Jun Linyuan's aloof, handsome face, then back at the cute apron in her hand... Jun Linyuan wanted to wear that? What was he thinking?

She could see the obvious contempt in Jun Linyuan's eyes when he looked at the apron, but he just kept staring at Feng Wu.

"Fine. You asked for it. Don't blame me later." After the disclaimer, Feng Wu handed Jun Linyuan a red apron.

However, Jun Linyuan didn't take it. In that same cold, arrogant voice, he gave her the order. "Put it on for me."

Feng Wu gritted her teeth inwardly. Did he have no hands left or what? He couldn't just put it on himself?!

But Feng Wu was only bold enough to make that complaint in her head. Her biggest wish at the moment was to feed these people and get them to leave ASAP. The further away they went, the more at ease she would feel when she worked in her refinery.

Hence, Feng Wu yielded right away, despite the sarcasm in her head. She forced a smile and said, "Of course, Your Royal Highness."

Standing there ramrod straight, Jun Linyuan was 20cm taller than Feng Wu. She had to stand on her toes to put the neck of the apron over Jun Linyuan's head.

In order to save time, Feng Wu wrapped her arms around Jun Linyuan's waist to tie the apron behind his back.

Jun Linyuan looked down and saw her head bumping against his chest, which reminded him of a little deer. He found it rather adorable and even had an impulse to poke her crown.

Feng Xun was watching their interactions closely.

From his angle, Feng Wu was throwing herself into Feng Xun's arms. Hence, he smacked his lips and said, "Little Feng Wu, stop denying that you like Boss Jun! Would you do that if you didn't like him? Tch, women with two faces are the worst!"

Feng Wu was speechless.

Glaring at Feng Xun, she almost charged at him!

What did she do to deserve such a remark?

At that thought, Feng Wu rolled her eyes at Feng Xun. "I'm tying his apron! Didn't your apron need tying as well?"

Feng Xun said indignantly, "But you ran around me when you did mine just then and finished it in a second! Look at you now —"

Chapter 89: A Spark!

Feng Xun was the worst!

Now that he had pointed that out, everyone in the courtyard began to give her weird looks.

Embarrassed, Feng Wu let go of Jun Linyuan and stumbled back.

However, there was a chair right behind her and she knocked into its leg with a crack. The sharp pain brought tears to her eyes, but that wasn't even the worst part, for after the impact, she pitched forward involuntarily.

Thump!

Her head bumped into Jun Linyuan's chest with a thump.

To the others, she was —

"Wow! Little Feng Wu, you're so throwing yourself at Boss Jun. What a twofaced woman!" Feng Xun commented casually as he stuffed more meat into his mouth.

Feng Wu went scarlet with vexation. She steadied herself, holding onto Jun Linyuan's welltoned waist, then took a quick step back!

Jun Linyuan looked down at Feng Wu, his eyes so bright that they reminded her of twinkling stars.

Feng Wu's eyes met Jun Linyuan's and there were sparks in the air.

Both turned the other way despite themselves.

It felt rather awkward all of a sudden...

"*Ahem.*" Jun Linyuan coughed into his right hand, then went back to his seat.

Cheeks puffed out from all the food in his mouth, Feng Xun watched as Jun Linyuan came back to the table. He then grumbled, "Boss Jun... she hugged you and you're just going to let it go?"

Feng Wu smacked her forehead and yelled at Feng Xun, "It was really an accident!"

Feng Xun blinked at Feng Wu. "Accident? Heh, you sure do have a lot of accidents. I wonder..."

Feng Wu didn't say another word, but went to move the dishes away from Feng Xun. "I see you enjoy talking so much, why bother eating?"

That vexed Feng Xun immediately. Protecting his plate with both hands, he cried out, "Don't! Please don't! Alright! It was all just an accident! You didn't throw yourself at Boss Jun and you didn't create those accidents! You don't like Boss Jun! Satisfied?!"

Feng Wu was speechless.

Somehow, what Feng Xun said only made it worse! It was completely an accident!

"Hmph!" Fairy Muyao found these gluttons incorrigible!

Grow a spine, Feng Xun! You're the young lord of Northern Feng Mansion. Aren't you supposed to have tried all the delicacies there are to try? How can you lose yourself over some crap soaked in chili oil?

Even Jun Linyuan was eating now. Hadn't he called the food unhealthy a moment ago?

Feng Yiran kept his gaze on Jun Linyuan, who took a bite of some red meat, frowned, then picked up another piece... Feng Yiran then knew that Jun Linyuan wasn't going to leave any time soon.

Hence, Feng Yiran announced, "Now, I see that we're all hungry. Let's eat first and we can talk later."

He then took the initiative to sit right next to Jun Linyuan.

Feng Yiran was ecstatic. Sitting this close to the crown prince was a oneinamillion chance for him!

People were the most relaxed over a meal, and this was the best chance for him to get to know the crown prince better... Feng Yiran was determined to make good use of this opportunity.

However, when he invited Feng Liu and Fairy Muyao to sit down —

Chapter 90: No! Over My Dead Body!

Everyone that was already eating frowned at those words and they sped up!

Even Jun Linyuan frowned a little.

Feng Xun, Xuan Yi, Feng Xiaoqi, the beautiful lady... Everyone was attacking the dishes as fast as they could!

Especially the beautiful lady. Feng Wu had poured her two cups of water and changed her plate three times. However, her belly was as flat as ever, which made one wonder where all that food went.

Feng Yiran watched Jun Linyuan closely.

He would pick every dish Jun Linyuan chose and copy Jun Linyuan's speed as well.

Feng Yiran thought that by copying everything the crown prince did, with time, the latter would definitely see his loyalty.

However... the frown on Jun Linyuan's face grew darker and he was obviously irritated.

After Jun Linyuan took a piece of steamed beef in rice flour, there was only one piece left on the plate.

Jun Linyuan chewed a little faster, for he was planning to...

However, as soon as he took that piece, Feng Yiran followed suit and took the last one.

Jun Linyuan's face darkened right away!

Feng Yiran didn't realize at all what he had done. Putting the beef in his mouth, he praised, "This beef is really good. It's rich with flavor, which lingers in your mouth. It's not like anything I've tried before."

Feng Yiran narrowed his eyes as he savored the taste.

Jun Linyuan moved his brooding gaze away from the halfpiece of beef in Feng Yiran's bowl to the pork fillet with sweet and sour sauce a little distance away.

Fairy Muyao and Feng Liu exchanged looks and both smirked.

Fairy Muyao raised her chin proudly. "I can't believe you're even able to put such coarse food in your mouths. You guys are not picky at all, but I am."

Feng Yiran said to Fairy Muyao, "My dear lady, these dishes may look unseemly, but there's really something special about them. Please try some."

Saying that, Feng Yiran put a piece of that pork fillet on Fairy Muyao's plate.

There were only two pieces left to begin with and one had gone to Fairy Muyao now...

In order to show his love for his sister, Feng Yiran gave that last piece to Feng Liu and said cheerfully, "Dear sister, do try it. It's sweet and sour and rather palatable."

Feng Yiran was so devoted to demonstrating to Jun Linyuan what a caring brother he was that he completely missed Jun Linyuan's move — the crown prince's chopsticks were halfway to the pork fillet...

Jun Linyuan's face was so dark that one could practically extract ink from it.

It just so happened that

With Jun Linyuan around, Fairy Muyao was never going to eat something she deemed greasy and thick. Plus, she was afraid that the brown sauce would stick to her lips and teeth. Hence, she said in disdain, "I'm never going to eat it! Brother Feng, please don't force me!"

Feng Liu thought exactly the same way as Fairy Muyao!

Hence, she put down her chopsticks and shook her head. "No! Over my dead body!"