

GED 831

831 It's Not Like You're Going to Marry Little Feng Wu

"Yes, of course —"

Xuan Yi nodded in a hurry. "Of course Your Royal Highness doesn't have to ask for anybody's permission, but... little Feng Wu was worried about Yu Mingye after you pushed him in." Your Royal Highness, you're practically pushing Feng Wu into Yu Mingye's arms.

Staring at Xuan Yi, Jun Linyuan said arrogantly, "What's that supposed to mean?"

"What?"

"Why should I care what little Feng Wu thinks about Yu Mingye?!"

Xuan Yi was speechless. Would Your Royal Highness look like this, like you've lost your wits, if you really didn't care? You obviously care a lot!

"Do you think that I, the crown prince of the empire, would be distracted by a mere Feng Wu?"

Xuan Yi shook his head repeatedly. "No, of course not."

"I can kill that stupid girl whenever I want to!"

Xuan Yi said, "Yes, of course."

With a snort, Jun Linyuan raised his chin. "So, what makes you think I give a damn if Feng Wu likes that Yu Mingye or not?"

"No, of course you don't..." Like hell you don't!

Xuan Yi sighed inwardly.

Right now, he knew perfectly well how Feng felt on a daily basis.

The old man had to sound obedient while making sure that the crown prince didn't get embarrassed. That was such a tough job.

But Xuan Yi was quick-witted and he came up with an excuse right away. "But Yu Mingye has always considered you his arch rival; do we really want him to show off in front of little Feng Wu?"

Xuan Yi was so proud of his quick reaction!

Jun Linyuan darted a glance at Xuan Yi, pondered, then frowned.

Xuan Yi understood right away! Jun Linyuan was hesitating!

He went on persuading him. "The Yu family has established their own empire, which is located in the area where three kingdoms share a common border. It has precipitous terrain and is easy to defend, but hard to attack.

“Little Feng Wu has no cultivation skills, but she’s an excellent doctor, an exceptional formation master, and a little genius. If she ends up marrying Yu Mingye, she’ll become a potential threat to our Junwu Empire!”

Xuan Yi almost convinced himself with the story he made up. Suppressing the excitement in his voice, he went on. “So, Your Royal Highness, for the long-term stability and prosperity of our empire, we mustn’t allow Feng Wu to marry Yu Mingye!”

Crossing his hands behind his back, Jun Linyuan raised his chin and darted a glance at Xuan Yi. “You think so, too?”

“Yes, Your Royal Highness! Not only should we prevent Feng Wu from marrying Yu Mingye, we should also stop them from becoming too close! She might leak confidential information to him unknowingly!”

Feng would praise Xuan Yi for his acting if he were here.

Jun Linyuan nodded and said in a solemn voice, “You do have a point.”

“Yes!” Xuan Yi nodded. “Yu Mingye is such a scheming guy and he’s so good at currying favor girls. What if she falls in love with him?!”

Jun Linyuan snorted. “She’s not blind!”

Xiao Wu glanced at Jun Linyuan. “Of course Yu Mingye is no match for Your Royal Highness, but not only is Yu Mingye persistent, he’s also promised Feng Wu a proper marriage! Your Royal Highness, it’s not like you’re ever going to marry little Feng Wu.”

Xuan Yi stole a glance at Jun Linyuan as he spoke.

Jun Linyuan looked embarrassed and he coughed into his fist.

“All girls expect to get married someday,” said Xuan Yi patiently, hoping that Boss Jun could read between the lines. However —

832 Take Your Clothes Off

Jun Linyuan snorted. “Marry her? Are you kidding me?”

Xuan Yi’s mouth fell open.

Oh god, would His Royal Highness ever admit his true feelings?

Sensing Xuan Yi’s silence, Jun Linyuan threw a dirty look at Xuan Yi.

Xuan Yi was bewildered. What did he do now?

Jun Linyuan frowned. Why did the guy stop? Go on talking about little Feng Wu! He was all ears!

He didn’t know what was wrong with him. He would prick up his ears whenever Feng Wu’s name came up, and he was almost addicted to it. That wasn’t right.

“What did you say about little Feng Wu?” Jun Linyuan frowned.

I didn't... Xuan Yi was at a loss. However, he saw the light when he recognized the conflicted look on His Royal Highness's face.

"Little Feng Wu, well..." Xuan Yi heaved a sigh.

"Speak!" Jun Linyuan glowered.

Xuan Yi didn't dare to keep the crown prince guessing for too long. He continued immediately. "I saw the bruises on little Feng Wu's neck just then. They were all swollen and looked really painful."

Those wounds were from none other than Jun Linyuan himself.

The crown prince's face darkened, and he looked utterly embarrassed.

Feng wasn't around, so Xuan Yi had to play the old man's part.

"Boss Jun, little Feng Wu always puts the welfare of others before her own. Do you think she'll forget to treat her own wounds?"

"And wasn't she suffering from excessive ice energy because of those two Qilin Beasts? You were only able to remove half of it, and will have to do it again in twelve hours, right?"

"Poor little Feng Wu. She probably has no idea what will happen if that excessive ice energy begins to spread throughout her body..."

"By the way, Boss Jun, Feng Wu has excessive ice energy in her while Yu Mingye has excessive fire energy. Do you think the two of them will —"

Thump!

The closed door was kicked open and Jun Linyuan disappeared from sight.

Like hell he didn't care. Xuan Yi grinned.

He did hope that Boss Jun would stop behaving like a willful child and tell Feng Wu his true feelings. Everything would be alright that way.

At the same moment, Feng Wu —

Feng Xun was so concerned about his little sister that he gave her the best tent.

Seeing the cuts on Feng Wu's face and the fact that she was busy treating Yu Mingye's wounds, Feng Xun was displeased. He pulled Feng Wu over and sat her down. "You have to get some rest. Can't you see your face?!"

Feng Wu's face had been badly scratched by the Qilin Beast before Jun Linyuan did his share. The fair skin on her neck was littered with purplish blue marks, which looked quite frightening!

Feng Wu said to Yu Mingye, "Take off your clothes."

She then turned to Feng Xun. "You, out."

Feng Xun's eyes widened. "No way!"

She was asking Yu Mingye to take off his clothes and chasing Feng Xun out. What was this little Feng Wu up to?!

Feng Wu snapped, "I need to neutralize the toxin in his body. You're distracting me with all your talking."

"I'll keep silent." Feng Xun covered his mouth and pleaded with his eyes.

"I don't trust you." Feng Wu then pushed Feng Xun out of the room. Seeing that Feng Xun wanted to raise his voice, Feng Wu said in a solemn voice, "Anything happens to him and we'll be in a lot of trouble. Do you want us to go to war with the Yu Empire?"

Feng Xun was rendered speechless.

What else could he say now?!

"I'm right outside. Give me a shout if you need anything!" Feng Xun, the good brother, sat down outside with his legs crossed.

833 They're Doing It!

Feng Wu shook her head in resignation. When she turned back, Yu Mingye had taken his top off.

He was moving on to his trousers.

"Stop!" Feng Wu cried out.

"Didn't you tell me to take my clothes off?"

"Just your top. Keep your pants on."

—

Their conversation could be heard loud and clear outside.

Because of Jun Linyuan, Feng Wu had become the center of attention.

Of everyone, Mu Yaoyao and Gongsun Qing were the most attentive observers.

The fact that Feng Wu and Yu Mingye stayed behind alone in the room was already enough to make their imaginations run wild. Now that they heard the conversation —

They exchanged looks in astonishment!

Seriously? Was that what Feng Wu was truly like?!

"She hooked up with Yu Mingye as soon as His Royal Highness turned her down?" Mu Yaoyao gritted her teeth in frustration.

Yu Mingye was a great candidate as a future husband, too!

He used to be the sacred son of the Dark Court and was now the crown prince of the Yu Empire. Not only did His Majesty treat him nicely, the guy was also as famous as His Royal Highness!

"Can Feng Wu actually do that?" Gongsun Qing was equally amazed.

Mu Yaoyao said, "Just look at that face of hers! You can flirt with whoever you want if you look like that!"

If Jun Linyuan was the number one Prince Charming for all the girls in the empire, Yu Mingye was ranked right behind him! Even Young Lord Feng Xun wasn't his match!

"I can't believe it! How did Feng Wu do it? How did she switch from His Royal Highness to Yu Mingye just like that?"

While Mu Yaoyao and Gongsun Qing were grinding their teeth, overwhelmed with jealousy —
Footsteps came from behind them!

Mu Yaoyao and Gongsun Qing turned around to spot a familiar face!

His Royal Highness?

And behind His Royal Highness was Young Lord Xuan Yi!

Mu Yaoyao's and Gongsun Qing's eyes lit up!

It was too late for them to hide, and they had to bow to the crown prince.

With his sharp ears, of course Jun Linyuan had heard everything Mu Yaoyao and Gongsun Qing said.

His face darkened immediately!

Xuan Yi feared that His Royal Highness would once again be driven to extremes by his rage.

After all, it had been proven that Jun Linyuan was a mostly level-headed and unperturbed guy, as long as Feng Wu wasn't involved. Otherwise, the guy's mood would switch from one extreme to the other like ice clashing with fire.

Xuan Yi said in a hurry, "Boss Jun, little Feng Wu isn't blind."

She would never choose Yu Mingye over Jun Linyuan.

That appeased Jun Linyuan a little, but he still quickened his footsteps.

When they arrived at Feng Wu's tent, Jun Linyuan immediately spotted Feng Xun, who was sitting outside with his legs crossed. He then saw the silhouettes of the people inside on the wall of the tent.

Feng Wu was moving closer to Yu Mingye, one hand on his shoulder and another reaching for his chest.

Jun Linyuan's face turned livid!

The look on his stunning face was terrifying!

And he gave off an air that reminded one of a wild animal!

"Boss Jun!"

"Thump!"

Feng Xun cried out as Jun Linyuan kicked the door open!

More precisely, the crown prince didn't kick the door open, but kicked the entire tent into the air!

Thump —

All the lines that were keeping the tent in place were ripped out of the ground!

Feng Wu and Yu Mingye stood there in astonishment as the tent around them disappeared.

“Ahhh!!!”

834 His Royal Highness Is Jealous

Mu Yaoyao covered her face with both hands and cried out in an affected voice.

Jun Linyuan showed up in front of Feng Wu like a god descending from above.

He looked like an erupting volcano that was ready to burn everyone to ashes!

The terrifying aura scared the wits out of everyone.

Feng Wu looked up to see Jun Linyuan, who had malice written all over his face. His eyes were spitting fire!

The look in his eyes was terrifying!

Feng Wu released Yu Mingye involuntarily.

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu, as if he was going to tear her to pieces with his eyes.

The temperature dropped so quickly that frost began to cover the ground.

Jun Linyuan raised a hand.

Feng Xun rushed over and grabbed Jun Linyuan's hand. “Boss Jun, if you have to hit someone, hit me, not my sister! She's as good as your half-sister!”

Fearing that Jun Linyuan would do something reckless, Xuan Yi hurried over and held his other arm.

“Boss Jun, calm down. Don't do something you'll regret later!”

Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu. “Don't just stand there, you silly girl! Apologize to Boss Jun!”

Feng Wu was completely at a loss.

What did she do? Why should she apologize to Jun Linyuan? Why?!

“Why should I do that?” Feng Wu asked.

Jun Linyuan's face grew even darker!

A short distance away, the glacier began to crack.

Feng Xun was equally exasperated. He had no idea what set Boss Jun off. He was as confused as Feng Wu!

But one thing was for sure: Boss Jun was furious!

Feng Xun did some thinking: Boss Jun couldn't be mad because Feng Wu was close to another guy. He didn't even like little Feng Wu! So, the only explanation was —

"I told you not to treat Yu Mingye; you just wouldn't listen to me! Have you forgotten that he's not one of us?!"

Stone-faced, Feng Xun pulled Feng Wu over and smiled obsequiously at Jun Linyuan. "Boss Jun, little Feng Wu is a doctor and she's only doing it out of habit. She can't leave any patient untreated. That's why she's been looking after Yu Mingye. Boss Jun, I'm sure you won't mind that."

Jun Linyuan cast a stern look at Feng Wu. It was malicious and seemed to leave a burning sensation on Feng Wu's skin!

Feng Wu felt as if a large hand had gripped her heart and squeezed it!

Even Feng Wu herself couldn't help but fidget, to say nothing of the others.

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu for a moment, threw a dirty look at Yu Mingye, then turned to leave.

By now, a lot of people had gathered around them.

Everybody loved good gossip, especially where Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan were concerned!

Hence, everyone dropped what they were doing and gathered around in a hurry!

Jun Linyuan turned around and scanned the crowd with a grim look in his eyes.

Whoosh —

The crowd moved at once, making a passageway wide enough for four people to walk shoulder to shoulder.

The crown prince marched off, radiating a cold air as he walked.

Everyone followed Jun Linyuan with their eyes, then turned to look at Feng Wu and the half-naked Yu Mingye... and the tent that had been kicked away.

Mu Yaoyao had been jealous about Feng Wu's relationship with Yu Mingye. However, on second thought, she realized that she would have one less opponent if Feng Wu was with Yu Mingye. Given Feng Wu's good looks and her "initiative" in pursuing men, Mu Yaoyao had always considered Feng Wu a formidable love rival.

835 His Royal Highness Is Gone!

Feng Wu's elimination would be great news to Mu Yaoyao.

At that thought, Mu Yaoyao decided to twist the knife. She cried out with an affected air, "Oh god! Feng Wu, what are you doing? And why is the sacred son half-naked? Don't you feel cold?"

The crowd had been following the crown prince with their eyes, but upon hearing Mu Yaoyao's words —

Whoosh —

Instantly, almost all eyes were on Feng Wu and Yu Mingye!

And all eyes widened in astonishment!

They saw the tent that had been kicked away as well.

All evidence pointed to one possibility.

Feng Wu frowned.

Of course Mu Yaoyao would make good use of this opportunity to defame Feng Wu.

“Oh my! Feng Wu! You and the sacred son...”

People had been guessing before, but they only began to speak their minds after Mu Yaoyao’s words.

Mu Yaoyao wasn’t the only one who thought that way.

Feng Xun was no fool. He knew what Mu Yaoyao was getting at.

He flared up right away and bellowed, “Mu Yaoyao! Stop trying to ruin my sister’s reputation!

“Are you f**king blind?! Yu Mingye still has needles in him!

“Xiao Wu is treating Yu Mingye! Stop making filthy suggestions!

“Boss Jun is mad because he doesn’t want Xiao Wu to treat Yu Mingye! That’s all!

“If what you’re suggesting is true, you’re saying that Boss Jun likes Feng Wu! You believe that?!”

—

As Jun Linyuan’s childhood friend, Feng Xun had been unknowingly sabotaging the guy’s missions since they were little.

Jun Linyuan almost tripped when he heard Feng Xun’s affirmative tone in the distance.

Xuan Yi couldn’t help but look over his shoulder at Feng Xun. He realized that he had to make his friend see the light soon before Boss Jun strangled that goofball!

Back to Feng Wu —

Feng Xun’s resolute voice lingered in the air.

Especially the last part.

“If what you’re suggesting is true, you’re saying that Boss Jun likes Feng Wu! You believe that?!”

That successfully silenced everyone!

That was so true!

If Boss Jun was here to catch them in the act of adultery... that meant that he was in love with Feng Wu!

But was he?

Obviously not!

Ergo, Boss Jun wasn't mad over the fact that there was something between Feng Wu and Yu Mingye!

"But that still doesn't prove that Feng Wu isn't romantically involved with Yu Mingye!"

Feng Xun roared, "Are you blind? Yu Mingye has needles all over his face!"

Someone said quietly in the crowd, "I heard from somewhere that stimulating certain acupoints will heat things up when you're doing it."

Feng Xun: !!!

"What was that? Step out and I'll beat some sense into your head!"

Young Lord Feng could be pretty scary when he was infuriated...

The crowd began to scatter.

However, Feng Xun could chase them off, but not the idea in their heads.

"I think... something must be going on between Feng Wu and Yu Mingye." Mu Yaoyao clenched her fists.

Mu Yaoyao believed that with the beautiful Feng Wu out of the picture, she would achieve her goal with much less difficulty. So, she had to make sure that the gossip of Feng Wu and Yu Mingye became real!

"You know what? I've heard that Feng Wu has a habit of..."

836 The Jealous Crown Prince...

"Really? I didn't know she's that kind of person!"

"You don't say. She's been following His Royal Highness around since Northern Border City and simply wouldn't leave him alone."

"So, now that His Royal Highness is no longer an option, she's moved on to Yu Mingye..."

Instead of going back to his tent, Jun Linyuan walked away from the campsite!

Fearing that the crown prince would destroy the entire Proud Snowfield in his current state, Xuan Yi forced himself to follow him, for the sake of all the candidates and the snowfield.

Jun Linyuan stopped in front of a glacier and crossed his hands behind his back. Xuan Yi stood next to him.

Even from here, Xuan Yi could hear the voices of those women in the campsite.

"Have you heard? Feng Wu and Yu Mingye..."

"Really?"

"Yes!"

"That Feng Wu..."

The voices kept coming.

Xuan Yi looked up at his friend.

Jun Linyuan had much sharper ears and would only hear more than Xuan Yi did.

Xuan Yi noticed Jun Linyuan's face getting darker; the guy could lose his temper at any moment!

He said in a hurry, "...Actually, I saw what happened just then. Little Feng Wu was treating Yu Mingye with acupuncture therapy."

Jun Linyuan didn't even blink.

"Little Feng Wu should take care of herself first. She still hasn't treated her own wounds."

Xuan Yi stole another glance at Jun Linyuan and saw that the latter's face was still livid!

He added, "She's a great doctor with a big heart. What a kind girl..."

Jun Linyuan snorted. "What kind of therapy needs her patients to strip first?"

Xuan Yi rubbed his nose. "Well... it's easier to see the acupoints without clothes..."

Your Royal Highness, everyone has to take off their clothes for acupuncture therapy!

Jun Linyuan smirked. "Didn't you call her a great doctor?"

Xuan Yi's mouth fell open.

The more Jun Linyuan thought about it, the angrier he became. Xuan Yi watched in astonishment as the glacier began to crack...

Xuan Yi really wanted to ask his Boss Jun, exactly what was he angry about? However, he didn't have a death wish, and could only draw his neck back without saying another word.

Jun Linyuan snorted. "A man and a woman behind a closed door all by themselves! Do I need to say more?!"

Xuan Yi rubbed his head. He realized that it had been a bad idea to lead Boss Jun to little Feng Wu just then. He didn't know what to say now.

While he kept his silence and his eyes darted around, he saw that the water level of the river had started to rise.

That was strange. Did the river have tides here?

"Boss Jun —"

Just then, Feng Xun ran toward them.

"Get him out of my sight!" Jun Linyuan said with a grim face.

Recalling what Feng Xun had said, Xuan Yi knew that it was time for him to lecture his friend.

Hence, he nodded and ran toward Feng Xun.

"Come with me." Xuan Yi stopped Feng Xun.

Feng Xun was displeased. "Why? I'm here to speak to Boss Jun."

If I let you do that, you'll end up enraging Boss Jun and getting yourself killed, Xuan Yi thought to himself.

There was no time to waste. Xuan Yi dragged Feng Xun in the other direction!

Feng Xun actually wasn't Xuan Yi's match and had to follow the latter.

"What?!" Feng Xun threw Xuan Yi's hand off when they were on top of another glacier. "I need to speak to Boss Jun!"

837 The Crown Prince 1

Xuan Yi's face darkened. "What do you want to say to Boss Jun?"

"Isn't Boss Jun mad about little Feng Wu hanging out with Yu Mingye all the time?" Feng Xun stared at him.

"You know that?"

Feng Xun said proudly, "Of course I know that! Boss Jun doesn't like little Feng Wu, but he still doesn't want her to be too close to Yu Mingye. It's like making friends with our enemy!"

Xuan Yi tried to lead him in the right direction. "Don't you think that... Boss Jun might actually... like little Feng Wu a lot?"

"Hahahaha — hahahaha —" Feng Xun laughed until he was in tears. "Xuan Yi, have you lost your mind? Boss Jun will never think of my sister that way! I think my sister is the best girl on earth, but Boss Jun isn't me. He doesn't like Xiao Wu at all."

"Are you sure?"

"I can bet my own head on it!" Feng Xun said in an affirmative voice as he patted his own head.

Xuan Yi's mouth fell open.

Back at the campsite, many had already gone to bed.

All nature was silent when —

Wait, what was that noise?

Mu Yaoyao was only half-awake when she felt the cold. It was as if she was submerged in freezing cold water. She opened her eyes.

She was scared out of her wits by what she saw!

Where had all this water come from?

Her tent was flooded and the cold water was already up to her calves!

"Ah!"

Mu Yaoyao was the first to scream.

“Where did all this water come from? What’s happening?!”

Her shriek ripped through the silence of the night, waking everyone up at once!

The makeshift beds were all made from dry twigs. At the sound, everyone bolted upright!

What was going on?

They looked down and saw the water!

“Isn’t the campsite on a high slope? How did the water get here?”

“I thought the river is dozens of meters below us. Why is all this water here?”

“The river can’t flow backward, can it?”

“No —”

Gongsun Qing said calmly, “The river isn’t flowing backward, but the ice layer under our feet is melting.”

“But I thought we chose a spot without magma when we made camp. Why is the ice melting now?”

No one had a clue. This was beyond their imagination!

“Plus, is it me or is the water really, really cold? Like, freezing cold?”

“It’s colder than that! Even my heart is shuddering!”

Just as they ran out of the campsite and climbed to higher ground —

Rumble —

There was a loud noise!

Everyone turned in that direction involuntarily!

There —

An entire glacier, which stretched on for miles, was collapsing as they watched...

It was as if doomsday had arrived!

“Oh god!” Mu Yaoyao cried out.

Everyone else was equally dazed by what was happening.

They all prided themselves on being experienced teenagers, but none of them had seen something as awe-inspiring as this before!

To say that they were shaken to the core would be an understatement!

“Oh god! Shit!”

“The glacier has collapsed!”

“We’re witnessing a glacier falling apart!”

“Quit yelling already! It’s coming our way! Run, or we’ll all die here!”

“Where’s His Royal Highness?! Where is he? Won’t he lead us out of here?!”

838 The Crown Prince 2

“I don’t know! I haven’t seen His Royal Highness since last night!”

“What about Young Lord Feng? And Young Lord Xuan Yi? They can help us if His Royal Highness isn’t here!”

“No, neither of them is around! Oh god, stop packing and leave everything behind! Money is of no use to dead people! Just run!”

Everyone was running as fast as they could!

They rushed toward the highest mountain peak nearby!

Feng Wu’s eyes widened.

This had to be the worst day of her life.

She hadn’t been able to find any peace since the physical tryout started. Now that things had finally settled down a bit, she wanted to use this time to work on her cultivation. She had been ready to make a breakthrough to Level 6 when —

The glacier collapsed.

With everyone gone, the campsite was exceptionally quiet.

Feng Wu was much more observant than the others. She frowned, after confirming that the water didn’t come from a rising river.

Yu Mingye was cultivating on a stone nearby. His recovery process would be affected if he was disturbed at that moment.

Feng Wu estimated the time until the glacier fell upon them. She still had one minute.

And she could do a lot of things in that time.

Scooping up some water, Feng Wu studied it carefully.

Wait.

Feng Wu looked surprised.

The water indeed came from the melted ice under her feet, and it was true that it was due to the fire energy, but —

Why did she detect the familiar energy of an abnormal flame in it?

Feng Wu frowned.

Abnormal flame?

She released Little Phoenix from her ring.

Little Phoenix's eyes lit up as soon as it sensed that energy.

"You recognize it?" Feng Wu asked.

Little Phoenix rolled its eyes at Feng Wu. "Can't you tell?"

It's the abnormal flame of your dear crown prince!

Feng Wu frowned. "It's familiar, but I'm not so sure."

Little Phoenix didn't want to tell her who the energy belonged to, for it didn't want Feng Wu to hang out with that rogue!

At that thought, Little Phoenix raised its head and crossed its wings. "Hmph! Don't ask me!"

Feng Wu was speechless. It was so obvious that the bird knew the answer, but it just wouldn't tell her. What was the bird getting at?

There were only twenty seconds left, and Feng Wu had to leave now.

"Yu Mingye? Yu Mingye!"

No matter how reluctant Feng Wu was, she had to wake him up.

The entire campsite would be wiped out if there was a landslide. When that happened, she and Yu Mingye would have no chance of getting out.

But —

Feng Wu shouted and shouted, but Yu Mingye just wouldn't wake up.

Feng Wu felt his forehead.

"Shit, he has a fever!" Feng Wu was surprised.

Yu Mingye was supposed to be very strong. How could he fall ill?

However, the guy had been wounded before falling into the magma. And during the acupuncture therapy, which was when he was at his weakest, the tent had been kicked away, causing him to catch a cold. It was only normal that he would have a fever now.

Recalling what happened, Feng Wu cursed Jun Linyuan under her breath.

There was no time to waste. She took out a belt to tie Yu Mingye on her back, then folded the tent and threw it on Little Phoenix's back.

Little Phoenix was a palm-sized bird, and the tent looked humongous next to it.

839 The Crown Prince 3

Little Phoenix wanted to say something sarcastic, but seeing how concerned Feng Wu was over Yu Mingye, it kept its silence.

This Yu Mingye was at least better than Jun Linyuan. The guy had given Little Phoenix sweets twice.

Just then —

Up on the mountain peak —

Both Feng Xun and Xuan Yi looked in Jun Linyuan's direction.

That giant glacier was the one Jun Linyuan was standing on.

“Boss Jun, you...”

Xuan Yi realized what was happening right away!

Of Jun Linyuan, the glacier, and the campsite, Jun Linyuan was on the highest ground, while the campsite was on the lowest.

From where Jun Linyuan was, he had cracked the glacier with a push, and ice rained down on the campsite.

However...

The guy had to be unbelievably capable, to break a mountain with one hand!

Not to mention that the glacier melted before it hit the ground.

Xuan Yi stared at Jun Linyuan in disbelief...

Had the crown prince just melted an entire glacier with his rage?

How furious was he?

And how formidable his power was!

It was...

It was unfathomable!

Xuan Yi said a silent prayer for Feng Wu!

The girl had offended His Royal Highness that much without knowing it!

Just then —

“Wait a minute!”

Feng Xun cried out and pointed at the snowfield down below. “What's Yu Mingye's problem? Can't he run himself? Why is my sister carrying him?! She's never carried me on her back! This is unbelievable!”

Xuan Yi's heart sank!

His worst fear had just come true!

Looking down, he saw that Feng Wu was indeed running across the snowfield with Yu Mingye on her back!

Next to her was a flying tent that had been packed up.

Xuan Yi's mouth fell open.

He threw a dirty look at Feng Xun. The guy just wouldn't keep his mouth shut!

"No, I have to get down there. Who the hell does Yu Mingye think he is? When will he leave my sister alone?!" Feng Xun dashed off!

Xuan Yi couldn't bring himself to look at Boss Jun's face!

The guy melted a glacier because Feng Wu gave Yu Mingye acupuncture therapy. Now that Feng Wu was running around with Yu Mingye on her back...

Xuan Yi forced himself to look at Jun Linyuan.

He stumbled back at what he saw!

Jun Linyuan looked as if he was wearing an ice mask. His gaze was as sharp as a blade and he was biting hard on his lower lip!

He looked so terrifying...

Xuan Yi had no doubt that Boss Jun would kill Yu Mingye the next moment!

Luckily, Feng Xun got there in time.

He dragged Yu Mingye off Feng Wu's back right away.

Feng Wu snapped, "What the hell?!"

Feng Xun flicked Feng Wu in the forehead and yelled at her, "Exactly how silly can you be?! He's a guy and you're a girl! You should keep your distance!"

After that, Feng Xun threw Yu Mingye over his shoulder and marched off.

Whoosh —

Xuan Yi let out a breath of relief, then stole a glance at Jun Linyuan.

He tried to cover for Feng Wu. "Why, Yu Mingye looked so limp and he didn't even resist... Is he sick or something?"

Xuan Yi smacked his thigh. "Yes! That's it! He's too sick to walk! That's why little Feng Wu was carrying him. Sigh, she's such a kind person."

Still biting his lip, the crown prince stared at the three people down below, and suddenly clenched his fists!

Boom!

840 The Crown Prince 4

Jun Linyuan smashed the glacier under him!

There was a blast!

Crack!

The impact created another giant pit in the glacier, and ice rolled down in great chunks!

Xuan Yi's mouth fell open.

If he still had some doubts over the cause of that falling glacier, he had just been fully convinced!

Boss Jun was unbelievable!

Below on the snowfield —

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Large chunks of ice showered down like meteorites!

“Quickly!”

With Yu Mingye on his back, Feng Xun took Feng Wu's hand and ran as fast as he could.

He mumbled as he ran, “Little Feng Wu, saving Yu Mingye was your worst decision today. See? You've enraged someone up there and you're being punished!”

Feng Wu retorted, “No, I didn't!”

“Yes, you so did.” Feng Xun rolled his eyes. “Everything was fine in the campsite before you brought Yu Mingye back. But now, everything has been ruined. Look, we have to carry him around while running for our lives. We could get our heads cracked open by chunks of ice at any moment!”

Feng Xun had no idea that he had actually pointed out the truth.

When they were finally out of the campsite, they ran for another hundred miles or so until they reached the next valley.

Whoosh —

All the candidates were sitting, dazed, in the cold wind.

They had been so flustered when they fled the campsite that they hadn't brought anything with them.

Now that they were safe again, they began to shiver in the heavy snow.

Seeing Feng Wu arrive, Mu Yaoyao was disappointed.

For a moment there, she had hoped that Feng Wu would die in the disaster.

Looking around at the candidates, Feng Xun asked Xuanyuan Yi, “Is everyone here?”

Xuanyuan Yi was considered the future of the Xuanyuan family, which was one of the nine major clans.

The candidates had reached a tacit agreement that Xuanyuan Yi was their leader. However, the teenager considered Feng Xun his superior.

What was more —

Xuanyuan Yi was trying his best to squeeze into the crown prince's circle; it was just that Feng Xun didn't seem to like him all that much.

"Brother Feng, we have 63 candidates in total, and everyone is accounted for. We're only missing His Royal Highness and Brother Xuan."

Xuanyuan Yi couldn't be any more polite with Feng Xun.

He then turned to look at Feng Wu.

By then, Feng Wu had removed the tent from Little Phoenix and was ready to set up camp in a spot she had chosen.

Xuanyuan Yi stared at Feng Wu.

Mu Yaoyao had been poisoning his ears with rumors about Feng Wu, and as a result, he already had a poor impression of Feng Wu before they even met.

Seeing that Feng Wu had taken the best spot under a leeward slope, he frowned.

"Excuse me, what are you doing?"

Feng Wu didn't remember Xuanyuan Yi much from her childhood, and he was practically a stranger to her now.

Since the guy was stopping her from setting up camp, Feng Wu rose to her feet and stared at him.

Xuanyuan Yi stared back. "Excuse me, this is the best spot in the area that's away from the wind and the rain. How can you take it for granted that it's yours?"

Feng Wu didn't mind where she slept for the night, but Yu Mingye needed a quiet and warm place to recover.

She had checked the area. This was the only ideal spot.