

GED 841

841 The Crown Prince 5

Mu Yaoyao snorted. "Feng Wu, you arrived last. You don't get to nab the good spot first!"

Gongsun Qing chimed in, "You're the only one with a tent here. Give it up already!"

Feng Wu smiled a little.

These people just took it for granted that she would let them push her around.

Xuanyuan Yi stared at Feng Wu.

He had his eye on Feng Wu's tent, but had scruples because of Yu Mingye's status. Xuanyuan Yi still hadn't decided whether to take the tent or not.

Feng Xun was baffled by what was happening!

Exactly how stupid were these people?!

Picking on his sister, really?!

"Hey, what's this? What are you doing to my sister?" Throwing an arm over Xuanyuan Yi's shoulder, Feng Xun scanned the crowd with a smile. "Interesting. Very interesting."

Sister?

Everyone looked at Feng Xun in bewilderment.

Since when was Feng Wu his sister?

Xuanyuan Yi broke into a cold sweat.

Seriously? Was Feng Xun backing Feng Wu up now? Wasn't Feng Xun with His Royal Highness, and didn't His Royal Highness find Feng Wu repulsive? How...

"Brother Feng, why is Feng Wu your sister all of a sudden?" Xuanyuan Yi smiled wryly.

"Why can't she be my sister? She's my sister because I say so!" Feng Xun smirked. "My sister is taking this spot. Are you going to tell her otherwise now?"

The others all looked baffled.

Exactly what was the relationship between Feng Wu and Feng Xun? Why was Young Lord Feng taking Feng Wu's side?!

Mu Yaoyao gritted her teeth in frustration!

She didn't understand it!

What did these guys see in Feng Wu?!

That girl could hang out with Yu Mingye, and now, Young Lord Feng was backing her up! She was just a good-for-nothing! Why?!

Jealousy gnawed at Mu Yaoyao's heart.

Xuanyuan Yi cringed at Feng Xun's stare and backed off.

Just then, Gongsun Qing cried out, "Your Royal Highness!"

The others turned around to see the tall, handsome crown prince.

The teenager walked toward them through the wind and snow, his fur cape giving him a regal, majestic look.

Seeing Jun Linyuan, the candidates forgot about the cold immediately and all rose to their feet in excitement.

Although the crown prince had joined them earlier, they hadn't had many chances to meet him so far.

"Your Royal Highness —" Mu Yaoyao rushed over to him and said loudly in an aggrieved voice, "Feng Wu was going to take the nicest spot! But we've saved it for you. What should we do?"

Mu Yaoyao used the most delicate and touching voice she could manage, and she batted her eyelashes repeatedly in a flirtatious way.

"Really?"

Mu Yaoyao didn't expect to get an answer, but Jun Linyuan actually replied with a question.

That surprised everyone!

Mu Yaoyao was overwhelmed by the unexpected attention.

"Yes! Yes, of course! Everyone here saw it! Your Royal Highness, please do something —"

Mu Yaoyao moved closer as she spoke in a cloying voice.

Jun Linyuan frowned and the look in his eyes was devoid of warmth. He gave the order without looking at Feng Wu, "Banish her!"

Banish her?!

What was that supposed to mean?

Everyone was still bewildered, when Feng Xun gave Mu Yaoyao a push. "That's you, you gossipmonger! Go away!"

"You —" Mu Yaoyao stumbled and was furious.

Jun Linyuan smiled wickedly as he shifted his gaze to Feng Xun. He then pointed at Feng Wu. "I meant her!"

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Jun Linyuan pointed a finger at Feng Wu!

That immediately silenced everyone.

All eyes were on Feng Wu, and Feng Wu was equally baffled herself.

“Pfft —”

Gongsun Qing was the first one to laugh out loud.

She glanced at Feng Wu and said in a taunting voice, “Did you hear that? His Royal Highness told you to get lost!”

Mu Yaoyao chimed in and scoffed at Feng Wu. “Go away now. Are you going to defy His Royal Highness?”

Many others joined in and sneered at Feng Wu.

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu turned to Jun Linyuan.

She tried to reason with the guy. “Yu Mingye has a high fever and he’s very weak. He needs that place to rest. Jun Linyuan, you know perfectly well why he’s this sick.”

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu in an intimidating manner.

“Therefore, please let me have this spot.” Gritting her teeth, Feng Wu spoke in a solemn tone.

Jun Linyuan only snorted.

Seeing that the guy wouldn’t give in, Feng Wu stressed, “He can die! I’m not joking!”

Jun Linyuan said coldly, “All the better.”

Feng Wu was speechless.

She didn’t want to say another word to Jun Linyuan. Snatching Yu Mingye off Feng Xun’s back, Feng Wu turned to leave!

“Leave this place and I’ll kill him!”

Jun Linyuan spoke in an intimidating voice.

Feng Wu: !!!

Fighting back her rage with all her might, Feng Wu trembled from head to toe!

Turning around, she met Jun Linyuan’s gaze and glared at the guy!

Jun Linyuan! You’ve crossed the line!

She couldn’t keep the spot and she wasn’t allowed to leave.

Pleading wasn’t an option, neither was fighting...

Jun Linyuan didn’t like her. That was that.

However, Feng Wu had to admit that Jun Linyuan was capable of killing Yu Mingye if he was really pissed. She couldn’t risk Yu Mingye’s life.

At that thought, Feng Wu took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down.

She found another spot that was shielded from the wind. Feng Xun quickly set up the tent without her having to say anything.

Feng Wu then gave Feng Xun instructions right away. "I need firewood, hot water, ice..."

After listing everything she wanted, she went into the tent.

She was alone with that guy again!

Jun Linyuan was so angry that he wanted to kick that tent away again!

Xuan Yi stopped him in time.

He could tell that Feng Wu was on the verge of losing her temper. The girl would explode if the crown prince pissed her off again. When that happened, Boss Jun's feelings would be hurt even more.

"Let me go have a look. Maybe I can help them." Xuan Yi then turned to leave.

Seeing that the crown prince didn't stop him, Xuan Yi let out a sigh of relief. The guy had given his tacit permission.

Mu Yaoyao saw Jun Linyuan standing there all by himself and thought that it was a perfect opportunity for her. She inched toward the crown prince, but before she could say anything —

Jun Linyuan spun around and left!

He left so fast that a chilly wind swept across the area. Instantly, Mu Yaoyao felt frozen to the bone!

In the tent.

Xuan Yi watched as Feng Wu busied herself with treating Yu Mingye. He wanted to say something, but hesitated.

He had never been a talkative guy, nor was he in the habit of nosing around... but he just couldn't bring himself to see Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan fall out.

"Actually, Boss Jun..."

843 Romantic? Maybe 2

Xuan Yi had barely started before Feng Wu cast a stern look at him. Her tone was emotionless. "Mention him again and you're out of here."

Xuan Yi's mouth fell open.

He had to change the subject to Yu Mingye. "How's he doing?"

By that, he meant: when can you leave this tent?

A certain guy would never lighten up if she stayed here in the tent...

Feng Wu frowned and shook her head. "His temperature won't go down and he's in critical condition. I have to stay here tonight to look after him."

Tonight?

As in, a whole night?

Xuan Yi's face darkened.

"Problem?" Feng Wu frowned.

"How about I stay here tonight?"

"Do you know how to treat him?"

"No..."

"Then what good can you do?"

Xuan Yi's mouth fell open.

The girl was so relentless.

Seeing that Feng Wu was almost done with treating Yu Mingye, Xuan Yi couldn't help but remind her again. "Little Feng Wu, if you think about it, you'll realize that Boss Jun has been very kind to you. If only —"

Feng Wu sneered at Xuan Yi before Xuan Yi could finish his sentence.

"So, he was doing me a favor when he told me to get lost? What will he do when he's not 'kind'? Kill me?"

"I didn't mean that..."

"Xuan Yi, I didn't know you were this talkative and meddlesome."

"I just... don't want you two to misunderstand each other."

With the two of them falling out, the mood of the entire campsite was affected! Everyone was on edge!

"There's no misunderstanding between me and him."

Feng Wu stared at Xuan Yi with bright eyes devoid of warmth as she said, "I'll only repeat myself once: There's no misunderstanding about what happened between me and him!"

Xuan Yi finally saw how difficult Feng's job was.

"Fine, fine. Go figure it out yourselves. I've had enough."

Both of them were more stubborn than a bull, and Xuan Yi was at the end of his rope.

He raised the curtain to find Feng Xun outside.

Xuan Yi patted Feng Xun on the shoulder. "Stay in this tent today. Got it?"

"No, I won't!"

"It's an order from Boss Jun!"

“Really?”

“That’s what Boss Jun said. Are you going to defy him?”

Feng Xun rubbed his chin. “Well, if Boss Jun wants me to stay here... Fine, I’ll keep an eye on that Yu Mingye!”

Jun Linyuan wasn’t in the campsite, but had climbed a mountain peak.

The lower hem of his robe flapped in the cold wind.

Xuan Yi went up to him and said indifferently, “That guy’s pretty sick. His fever won’t go down.”

Jun Linyuan replied with a snort.

“Little Feng Wu is going to stay in the tent and look after that guy tonight.”

Jun Linyuan’s face turned livid at those words!

“But Feng Xun has offered to stay with her tonight as well, just in case his sister needs a hand.”

Xuan Yi saw Boss Jun’s face lighten up a little right away.

The guy was still trying to hide his feelings even now. What was wrong with telling her how he really felt?

All of a sudden!

Rumble!

There was a loud noise!

“What was that?” Xuan Yi looked into the distance and saw smoke rising from the snowfield down below!

“Look!” Xuan Yi pointed at the smoke and looked baffled.

Even Jun Linyuan was alarmed.

Before long, a magical beast resembling a white dragon ran out of the smoke and charged in their direction.

844 Romantic? Maybe 3

The beast had the head of a dragon and the body of a lion, and a pair of wings stuck out from its back!

It was covered in white fur which was so translucent that it reminded one of ice and snow!

When it rolled around in the snow, it blended into the background and almost became invisible!

“That’s a powerful beast!”

Xuan Yi stumbled back when the beast’s formidable aura reached them like a blast of wind.

“It’s that Frosty Night Beast.” Jun Linyuan’s eyes glittered.

The beast landed from above and roared in the direction of the campsite!

The sound wave hit the campsite like a tidal wave!

Boom!

A gust of wind swept across the campsite!

All hell broke loose!

“What’s going on?”

“What was that?”

“That sound was so frightening!”

Everyone looked up at the sky!

That strange snowy white beast was circling over their heads!

“A Frosty Night Beast! Oh god! That’s a Frosty Night Beast!”

Some of the candidates were more experienced than the others, such as Xuanyuan Yi.

He recognized at once that this was the formidable beast which resided in the center of Proud Snowfield.

The beast then flapped its wings. Whoosh!

The candidates, who had gathered together, were swept away in all directions and scattered all over the ground.

Everyone moaned in pain.

The Frosty Night Beast was as formidable as it was said to be. With one dive, it broke their ranks.

It plunged down again and snatched someone off the ground!

“Ah! Gongsun Qing!”

“Shit!”

“It got Gongsun Qing!”

Everyone was astonished!

What a beast!

It had taken Gongsun Qing before they could even blink!

Gongsun Qing finally realized what had happened and shrieked!

“Ah! Help! Help me!”

Feng Wu had just finished treating Yu Mingye, and she walked out of the tent at the noise.

The first thing she saw was the Frosty Night Beast taking away Gongsun Qing.

It reminded her of Jun Linyuan.

Back in Northern Border City, Feng Wu had been snatched by an eagle. Jun Linyuan was so merciless at that time. Instead of trying to save her, he almost killed her.

However, the guy was no better now. He was as unrelenting and cold-hearted as ever.

Only a couple of months had passed since then, but Feng Wu felt like it was a lifetime away.

Right at that moment!

A figure leapt up with a sword in his hand!

“His Royal Highness!”

“It’s His Royal Highness!”

“He’s saving Gongsun Qing!”

The next moment, Jun Linyuan struck at the Frosty Night Beast’s paw!

The Frosty Night Beast tossed Gongsun Qing into its mouth!

Jun Linyuan then struck the beast’s mouth!

Feng Wu saw everything!

Because of that, she narrowed her eyes.

She couldn’t help but recall how merciless Jun Linyuan had been when she was snatched. He had never thought about rescuing her!

He even tried to kill her!

But now, that same person had struck out twice to save Gongsun Qing!

For some unknown reason... Feng Wu felt a lump in her throat. She wanted to cry.

In front of the screen —

Imperial College.

An emergency meeting was being held because of the awakened Frosty Night Beast.

845 Romantic? Maybe 4

Of all the seven members of the education board, three had gone into seclusion. The other four members were all here in the room.

They were Grand Secretary Fang, Priest Wu, Xuanyuan Kun, and Gongsun Lan.

Gongsun Lan was an unmarried female elder of the Gongsun clan, and none other than Gongsun Qing’s paternal grandaunt.

Gongsun Qing had been brought up by this grandaunt!

“The physical tryout is too dangerous now. At this point, it’s way beyond what the candidates can handle. We have to get them out of there now.” Elder Xuanyuan was very adamant.

But Grand Secretary Fang shook his head.

Feng Wu needed that Frosty Night Beast, and Grand Secretary Fang had communicated with her already. She didn’t want to give up.

Hence, Grand Secretary Fang insisted, “His Royal Highness has led a team into the snowfield; they’ll handle that Frosty Night Beast. If the beast is what concerns you, there’s really no need.”

Elder Xuanyuan wanted to object, but Grand Secretary Fang only smiled at him. “Do you have doubts about His Royal Highness?”

“Of course not. His Royal Highness is such a powerful cultivator.”

“You have questions about His Royal Highness’s capability, then?”

“I’m sure nothing can defeat His Royal Highness.”

“Then what’s bothering you?”

Things turned south in the snowfield while they were still discussing the matter in front of the screen!

Gongsun Qing was snatched!

Gongsun Lan’s stomach lurched! No!

But just as she was about to rise to her feet, she saw the crown prince strike out!

Elder Xuanyuan insisted, “It’s too dangerous out there. Grand Secretary Fang, are you going to do nothing? Who’s going to take responsibility if things go wrong?!”

Gongsun Lan stared at Elder Xuanyuan.

“They went in there with the knowledge that it was going to be dangerous! How are they supposed to defend their empire if they panic as soon as something comes up?! What other achievements can we expect from them then?!”

Elder Xuanyuan was baffled!

What the heck?!

Wasn’t this old hag supposed to be on his side? Didn’t she insist earlier that they should get everyone out of there? Why did she change her mind?

When Elder Xuanyuan glanced at the screen —

He saw the crown prince fighting that Frosty Night Beast.

Elder Xuanyuan smirked. “I see. Gongsun Lan, that’s your plan, isn’t it?”

“What plan?”

“Look, His Royal Highness is saving a damsel in distress. The next thing we know, the damsel is going to throw herself into her savior’s arms.” Elder Xuanyuan snorted.

“What damsel? What savior? You old fool and your head filled with filthy ideas! Although —” Gongsun Lan smiled a little.

Elder Xuanyuan turned to Grand Secretary Fang with a smile. “If I remember correctly, your granddaughter has a crush on His Royal Highness as well.”

So, Elder Xuanyuan was trying to cast a bone between Gongsun Lan and Grand Secretary Fang.

Gongsun Lan smiled. “Let the youngsters decide for themselves. Plus, didn’t His Royal Highness annulled his marriage contract before? His former fiancée was that little Feng Wu, wasn’t it?”

Gongsun Lan didn’t pay much attention to Mu Yaoyao; she was experienced enough to tell right away that Mu Yaoyao stood no chance in this competition.

As for little Feng Wu... She was such a beautiful girl.

Back in the snowfield —

After another strike from Jun Linyuan, Gongsun Qing fell through the air.

She had just let out a shriek, when Jun Linyuan lent her a hand.

846 Romantic? Maybe 5

Then, Jun Linyuan tossed her in Xuan Yi’s direction.

Xuan Yi leapt up, caught Gongsun Qing, and helped her to land steadily on her feet.

Gongsun Qing was over the moon...

With her left hand, she kept stroking her right arm where His Royal Highness had held her...

His Royal Highness had touched her arm. Gongsun Qing stood there in a daze and couldn’t stop smiling.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Jun Linyuan and the Frosty Night Beast fought fiercely in the air and were soon out of sight.

A hush fell over the crowd.

Everyone shuddered when a gust of wind swept across the campsite.

Having lost their tents and food, and coupled with the fact that they hadn’t slept much last night, they were now stuck between hunger and cold. To make it worse, they had been attacked by that Frosty Night Beast. They were miserable!

Feng Wu was the only one with a tent, and many eyed her with jealousy.

But because of what Feng Xun had said, no one dared to mess with Feng Wu anymore.

Although Feng Xun and Xuan Yi had gone off after that Frosty Night Beast, the others still didn’t dare touch Feng Wu’s belongings.

As the head of the team, Xuanyuan Yi did what a leader should do in a time like this.

After Jun Linyuan went off, he stepped up as commander.

The candidates here consisted of three teams, and everyone was given tasks. Some went to find firewood, some went hunting or fishing, and some worked as support. Everything was in order.

Feng Wu wasn't part of that system, for her top priority now was to cure Yu Mingye.

And to treat her own wounds.

The campsite was soon back to its boisterous state.

"Princess, look. That Gongsun Qing is still in a trance," said Yao Ying, half of whose face was covered with bandages.

She now despised all pretty girls and secretly wished to destroy all their faces.

Mu Yaoyao couldn't help but look at Gongsun Qing.

Gongsun Qing remained where she was and kept touching her right arm with her left hand. Her expression changed constantly, as she smiled one moment and was sad the next. She then bit her lip, smiling shyly... Mu Yaoyao recognized that look right away!

So, Gongsun Qing was in love with His Royal Highness...

Mu Yaoyao flared up!

Gongsun Qing wasn't by herself. Shi Xuan, her friend, was next to her.

Shi Xuan chuckled. "Sister Qing, it's so chilly here at the valley entrance. Let's find a warmer spot inside.

Gongsun Qing shook her head and kept looking into the distance.

Shi Xuan grinned. "Sister Qing, His Royal Highness isn't coming back any time soon. Standing here won't change anything."

With her secret laid bare, Gongsun Qing was a little exasperated. She cast a stern look at Shi Xuan. "How does His Royal Highness have anything to do with this? I'm not standing here because of him!"

Shi Xuan said, "Yes, of course. You're not standing here for anything. So, can we please go back inside? His Royal Highness will be distraught if you catch a cold."

Gongsun Qing said, "Do you think he really will..."

"Of course. Why not?" Shi Xuan grinned. "We all know how nonchalant and aloof His Royal Highness is. He never talks to anyone unless it's necessary or helps anyone out. But he just saved you."

"Really?" Gongsun Qing lowered her head, playing with a lock of her hair.

"Yes," Shi Xuan said affirmatively. "Can you remember His Royal Highness rescuing any other girl?"

"...I don't think so."

“That’s right. I heard that there was this girl who got snatched by an eagle in Northern Border City once!” Shi Xuan was clearly very well-informed. “Do you know what happened next?”

847 Romantic? Maybe 6

“What happened?”

“His Royal Highness struck out with his blade without hesitation. He wanted to kill that girl to save himself the trouble!”

Feng Wu’s tent was close by and she was cultivating as she kept an eye on Yu Mingye.

However, it was so noisy outside that she kept picking up bits of conversation.

None of it would have bothered Feng Wu on a normal day, for she had always been able to enter the state of meditation. But now, she realized that she was unable to do so!

What was more, she felt agitated.

She kept going back to the moment when Jun Linyuan saved Gongsun Qing.

Thump!

Feng Wu smacked herself on the head. Focus!

When her mind finally settled and she was able to work on her cultivation, she heard the conversation between Gongsun Qing and Shi Xuan.

How... frustrating.

Gongsun Qing asked, “What? Really?”

“Yes!” Shi Xuan patted her chest, looking frightened. “I was told that His Royal Highness was relentless! He didn’t even blink before he struck out! But he just saved you!”

Gongsun Qing smiled shyly.

Shi Xuan went on. “So, His Royal Highness must like you a lot! Wow, you’re going to marry him —”

Gongsun Qing nudged her gently. “Stop it!”

“Why, somebody’s shy.”

“Hey, don’t you run away!”

“Your Royal Highness, I’m so scared.”

“Shi Xuan!”

Those words unsettled Feng Wu and she felt so agitated!

Just then —

The door to the tent opened and a tall figure entered.

Before she could say anything, the person said in a commanding voice, "Open your mouth!"

Jun Linyuan!

Why was he back?

"Why? I'm not opening my mouth just because you tell me to! Who do you think you are?!" Feng Wu glared at Jun Linyuan, reminding him of a little tiger.

Jun Linyuan snorted. "Are you going to open your mouth or not?"

"No!" Resting her hands on her waist, Feng Wu raised her chin proudly.

However, the next second!

Pinching her chin between his fingers, Jun Linyuan stuffed something into her mouth with the other hand.

Retch —

Something cold and slimy slid down her throat before she could react!

Feng Wu wanted to spit it out, but!

Jun Linyuan had put his hand on her throat!

His palm radiated spiritual essence and warmed up that thing!

The thing melted almost immediately and reached Feng Wu's dantian within minutes, where it entered her bloodstream and she could no longer spit it out.

Feng Wu looked shocked!

She stared at Jun Linyuan. "What on earth did you put into my mouth?!"

"What do you think?"

"It was wet and slimy, like an internal elixir."

"Yup." Jun Linyuan looked pleased.

Xuan Yi was right: girls were petty creatures, Jun Linyuan thought. He had just done a magnanimous thing. This way, she would be pleased, wouldn't she?

This was the first time that the crown prince had ever tried to please a girl.

"You fed the internal elixir of a magical beast to me?!" Feng Wu's heart raced. "Don't tell me it belonged to that Frosty Night Beast!"

"It did." Jun Linyuan nodded.

Feng Wu: !!!

She was furious!

“You fed its internal elixir to me?! I had other plans for that internal elixir! You idiot!”

848 Romantic? Maybe 7

Her top priority here in Proud Snowfield was to get the internal elixir of that Frosty Night Beast, which she would use as the core of her Taiyi Formation!

But Jun Linyuan had just fed the internal elixir to her! It was gone!

Jun Linyuan was displeased by Feng Wu’s reaction.

He hadn’t even thought about keeping the internal elixir for himself, and had fed it to her himself so that she wouldn’t give it to Yu Mingye. And now, she was yelling at him?

Hence, the two of them glared at each other, and the temperature in the tent began to rise!

Feng Wu yelled, “Jun Linyuan! What were you thinking?! You fed the internal elixir to me?!”

Jun Linyuan’s face turned livid. He had saved the internal elixir just for her, and she was yelling at him now? He felt so wronged!

Feng Wu went on. “What good will it do me? You could have given it to Yu Mingye! He needs extra help!”

The crown prince was furious!

Feng Wu glared at him. “Quit staring at me! Am I wrong?!”

Jun Linyuan had enough. Staring at Feng Wu, he pointed at Yu Mingye. “Do you care about him that much?!”

He was so mad!

He wanted to cut Yu Mingye into little pieces!

Feng Wu snorted. “Of course! He saved my life!”

Jun Linyuan almost had a heart attack.

“He saved your life? When did that happen?!”

Feng Wu snorted. “I’ll skip what happened before and tell you the most recent incident. If he hadn’t saved me from those Qilin Beasts, I would have been killed!”

Jun Linyuan drew in his breath!

Blue veins popped in the corner of his forehead.

He wanted to throttle Feng Wu!

“How do you know it was him?”

“What question is that? It’s so obvious.” Feng Wu smirked. “Who else could it have been? You?”

“Why couldn’t it be me?”

“Heh.” Feng Wu sneered at him. “Your Royal Highness, saving people really isn’t your forte. You’re much better at killing. Back in North...”

Feng Wu stopped abruptly!

She almost let it slip!

If she mentioned what happened with the eagle, she would be telling him that she was that ugly girl!

Hence, Feng Wu cleared her throat. “Anyway, it won’t be the first time you turn away from someone that needs help!”

“I turn away from those that need my help?! I just saved that woman!” Jun Linyuan exploded.

He had done it for Feng Wu!

Because at that moment, he had turned around to find Feng Wu staring at Gongsun Qing.

Jun Linyuan didn’t want Gongsun Qing to fall to the ground, for the gory scene might give Feng Wu nightmares. That was why he had given Gongsun Qing a hand!

But —

Jun Linyuan shouldn’t have mentioned that, for Feng Wu flared up right away!

Not only did the crown prince turn away from her in Northern Border City, he even tried to kill her. And what did he just do? He saved a girl in front of Feng Wu! Very nice!

Feng Wu snorted. “That’s right! You saved Gongsun Qing! How amazing! I’m sure you’ll win her heart after saving her from distress! Everyone will be talking about it from now on!”

Jun Linyuan was infuriated!

He should never have saved that woman!

He glared at Feng Wu. “You’re impossible!”

“I’m impossible? Me?!” Feng Wu snapped, “You’re impossible! Your whole family is impossible!”

849 Interesting

Xuan Yi and Feng Xun were eavesdropping outside, and both of them blanched at Feng Wu’s words.

That girl had just alluded to His Majesty! How bold!

Jun Linyuan’s face turned livid.

Kicking the door open, he stormed out.

“Boss Jun —” Xuan Yi and Feng Xun followed him in a hurry.

Turning around, Jun Linyuan stared at Xuan Yi furiously!

His gaze was so intense that it gave Xuan Yi the creeps.

Only then did Jun Linyuan turn back and march off.

Everywhere he went, the ice cracked under his feet.

It was only after the crown prince was out of sight that Feng Xun said indignantly, "Xuan the Second, what did you do to piss Boss Jun off this time?"

"I didn't do anything. I told him something. That's all."

"Since when are you capable of doing that? You pissed Boss Jun off with just a few words?"

Wasn't Boss Jun supposed to go around with his poker face?

Xuan Yi rubbed his nose.

What did he say?

Well, he told the crown prince that girls were all petty, and as a guy, the crown prince should be magnanimous and offer her a way out. The girl would jump at the opportunity.

However —

Xuan Yi rubbed his forehead in frustration.

How was he supposed to know how badly the crown prince would handle this? What a waste of such a precious internal elixir...

Feng Xun threw a dirty look at Xuan Yi. "Didn't you say that Boss Jun likes my sister? What are you going to say now?"

Xuan Yi's mouth fell open.

"Go talk to Boss Jun. Please have him leave my sister alone."

Xuan Yi's mouth hung open.

"I'll go comfort that girl. Sigh. She's got such a big heart. Anyone else would've felt so defeated."

Xuan Yi's mouth remained open.

The tent was some distance away from the crowd and most of the other people didn't hear what happened.

Hence, the others didn't know about the quarrel between Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan.

Feng Xun entered the tent to find his beloved sister sitting there, sulking.

"Hey, hey —" Feng Xun patted Feng Wu's shoulder to make her look at him.

"What now?"

Feng Wu had yet to calm down from the quarrel and was still breathing hard.

"Sister, do calm down. That's just how Boss Jun is. You'll get used to it, hahaha —"

“Get used to it? Why should I get used to him? He better stay out of my way!”

Feng Xun said, “Actually... he didn’t mean it.”

Feng Wu said, “No, he so did!”

“Is it that serious?”

“Yes, it is!” Feng Wu snorted. “Otherwise, why did he feed me the internal elixir of that Frosty Night Beast? He was making fun of me!”

Feng Wu shuddered as she spoke.

It was freezing...

The cold was rising up from her dantian.

Feng Wu felt as if her dantian had frozen up!

“So, you think Boss Jun was making fun of you by feeding you the internal elixir?”

“Was he not?” Feng Wu showed him her palm, which was covered in a thin layer of frost.

It pained Feng Xun to see it!

“Why is this happening?”

Feng Wu smirked. “I’ve swallowed the internal elixir of that Frosty Night Beast, alright? It has the coldest energy you can possibly think of. Even if one wants to eat it, the thing has to be processed carefully by medicine refiners first. It can only be consumed once it’s made into a potion. And what did he do? He just shoved it down my throat!”

850 The Unfortunate...

Feng Xun asked, “How do you feel now?”

“I have a headache as well as a stomachache!” Wrinkling up her nose, Feng Wu looked out of sorts.

She went on, “How could he? The Heart of Frost Essence was too precious to waste like this!”

Feng Xun said, “But that wasn’t the Heart of Frost Essence.”

“What?” Feng Wu was baffled.

“Wasn’t it the internal elixir of the Frosty Night Beast? Why wasn’t it the Heart of Frost Essence?”

“Because that wasn’t the Frosty Night Beast, not the real one. It was only a shadow of the real thing and didn’t have all its abilities. That’s why it only had the common internal elixir, and not the Heart of Frost Essence.”

Feng Wu: !!!

“So, the Heart of Frost Essence is still out there?!”

“Of course!” Feng Xun gloated. “Boss Jun has had his eye on it all along. And if Boss Jun wants something, no one can take it from him.”

Feng Wu smiled a little.

Really? He thought so?

Back in Frozen Forest in Northern Border City, she hadn't had any cultivation ability, but she had still been able to steal that Immortal Spiritual Fruit from Jun Linyuan.

Feng Wu darted a glance at Feng Xun. “Has your Boss Jun never failed?”

“Of course!”

“Are you sure?”

“I think so...”

“Really, really sure?”

“Well... You know what? I'm going to tell you something, but you can't tell anyone else.”

Feng Wu grinned. “What is it?”

“Actually, Boss Jun was tricked once, and it was a pretty elaborate scam. We went into Frozen Forest when we were in Northern Border City...”

Feng Xun then told Feng Wu everything. He almost burst into tears in the end. “...That ugly girl was so cunning! She just took off with that Immortal Spiritual Fruit! I've never met such a cold-blooded girl! And I was so kind to her!”

Feng Wu rubbed her nose, feeling a little guilty...

If Feng Xun knew that the girl he wanted to hunt down was standing right in front of him... Would he beat the crap out of her right now?

Feng Wu changed the subject. “I'm starving. Do you have anything to eat?”

But Feng Xun was too absorbed in the subject to be distracted.

He snorted. “If I ever catch that girl, I'll starve her and won't let her sleep for seven days...”

Feng Xun went on listing all the punishments he had in mind without knowing that Feng Wu was the ugly girl herself.

However, Yu Mingye noticed...

He had woken up already, but was pretending to be asleep so that he could listen to Feng Wu and Feng Xun's conversation.

When Feng Xun talked about what he would do to that ugly girl, Yu Mingye observed the look on Feng Wu's face through narrowed eyes.

He had had his suspicions when they were by the river. Now that he saw the look on Feng Wu's face...

He was almost certain.

Because Feng Wu looked too guilty and kept on trying to change the subject.

So... Little Feng Wu was that ugly girl in Northern Border City?

Yu Mingye was overwhelmed by conflicted feelings.

That ugly girl had made his life miserable!

He had given that girl some pink pills and threatened that the “poison” would kill her. Afterward, he learned that those pink pills had been created by Feng Wu herself!