

## GED 1131

### Chapter 1131 Father! No —

Feng Wu said, "You'll have to ask Master Xuanyuan, then. But if you ask me, Zuo Qingliu will wake up in a few hours." Zuo Qingyu stared at Feng Wu. "Since when are you so kind?"

Feng Wu said, "It's not like you've tried to harm me or anything. Why should I hold a grudge against you? Or have you tried to harm me..."

Zuo Qingyu glared at Feng Wu. "You're imagining things!"

After that, Zuo Qingyu threw Zuo Qingliu over her shoulder and fled the scene, taking advantage of the chaos.

Otherwise, Zuo Qingliu would surely be killed after the Xuanyuan family realized what had happened.

Seeing that he couldn't kill Zuo Qingliu, Xuanyuan Ze took out a dagger and tried to stab Lady Cai in the chest.

"Father! No —" Of course Xuanyuan Ying wouldn't watch her mother get killed, not to mention that she had been the mastermind behind this scheme.

Xuanyuan Ying's shriek drew all attention to Lady Cai, making it impossible for Xuanyuan Ze to kill her.

Just then, furious bellows came from inside the room.

There was then the sound of shelves being overturned and shattered.

What was going on?

Everyone was baffled.

Feng Wu was the only one in the crowd who knew what was going on.

She had taken all ten items that Old Master Xuanyuan kept there as his treasures.

Then, Old Master Xuanyuan rushed out of the room and bellowed, "No one leaves!"

His voice was like a thunderclap exploding over the crowd!

Everyone felt their ears buzz, and the pain was so piercing that they felt like their ears were bleeding!

"Dad, what happened?" Xuanyuan Yu looked startled.

Old Master Xuanyuan was very sensitive about his reputation, and all the guests here for his birthday party were from influential families.

The old man had lost his senses and was in a frantic state.

Those were some of his most prized possessions!

As the saying went, a clever rabbit had three burrows. He didn't put all his eggs in the same basket, but the treasures here consisted of at least a third of what he had accumulated throughout his life!

He was being driven mad!

Seeing how crazed Old Master Xuanyuan looked, Feng Wu realized how precious the ten items she had taken were.

The next moment —

Xuanyuan stared at Feng Wu!

He then marched toward her!

Feng Xun blocked his way and glared at the old man. “What are you doing?”

The old man was still in a rage and didn’t care who Feng Xun was.

He swept his hand through the air, exerting a wave of energy that reminded one of a gigantic tide!

Feng Xun was a capable cultivator himself, but he couldn’t withstand even a single strike from the old man!

He flew backward.

The next second, Lady Northern Feng shielded Feng Wu with her own body.

Right now, Old Master Xuanyuan had bloodshot eyes and smoke coming out of his nostrils. He stared at Feng Wu as if she was his ultimate enemy!

Lady Northern Feng glared at the old man and warned him in a cold voice, “No matter what happened, Old Master, I’d like you to calm down!”

All eighteen knights of Northern Feng Mansion lined up in front of Lady Northern Feng.

Their attitude couldn’t be any more straightforward.

Anyone who tried to lay a finger on Lady Northern Feng would have to do so over their dead bodies!

In a normal situation, Old Master Xuanyuan wouldn’t be so frantic. But this wasn’t just any situation.

Of the ten items that were missing from the treasure room, the Bright Dragon Soil was only important enough for him to feel a little sorry.

As for the martial arts manuals of the Xuanyuan family, he had memorized them all.

### **Chapter 1132 No One Is Leaving!**

But one of the treasures was more important than his life! That was why Old Master Xuanyuan had such a frantic reaction!

The old man struck out right away!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The eighteen knights were all mighty cultivators.

But the Xuanyuan family wasn't without powerful cultivators. On the contrary, they had more of those than one could count. For instance —

All eighteen elders who had been hiding in the dark jumped out of their hiding places.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Fighting broke out everywhere.

What a chaotic scene —

Seeing that things were getting messy, the onlookers all turned to leave.

However, Old Master Xuanyuan bellowed, "No one leaves! Xuanyuan Yu, close off the passageway! Kill anyone who tries to leave!"

Those were some very harsh words!

What on earth was going on here?

The guests exchanged looks and everyone looked confused and terrified.

The eighteen elders and eighteen knights of Northern Feng Mansion fought in the air, and neither side could get the upper hand.

Old Master Xuanyuan, on the other hand, went directly for Feng Wu.

Lady Northern Feng stood ramrod straight in front of Feng Wu like a mother hen guarding its chick.

She was furious. "Don't you dare touch my Xiao Wu! Over my dead body!"

Old Master Xuanyuan's bloodshot eyes couldn't see anything else. With a wave of his hand, Lady Northern Feng was brushed aside.

Lady Northern Feng couldn't stop stumbling forward at the impact. Luckily, Granny Tao reacted quickly and caught her in time, preventing her from suffering any injury.

Meanwhile, Old Master Xuanyuan was staring at Feng Wu with his cold eyes, and he reached out with his strong right arm.

He opened his hand and wrapped it around Feng Wu's thin, fair neck with a vise-like grip.

"Hm —"

Feng Wu was lifted off the ground until her feet dangled in the air.

This was so dangerous!

Instantly, Feng Wu realized that her air was cut off. She couldn't breathe.

She was being suffocated.

Instinctively, Feng Wu's legs kicked around. Her face turned a bluish purple color and her pupils began to dilate...

Lady Northern Feng was sick with worry!

She ran up to the old man in a frantic state. "Put her down! Put her down now! You're going to kill her!"

Old Master Xuanyuan stared at Feng Wu and bellowed, "Speak! Where did you hide them?!"

By then, Xuanyuan Yi had rushed into the inner room, and he ran out with a look of disbelief on his face.

"It's gone... All the treasure inside is gone..."

His grandfather had shown the room to him before, telling him that everything inside would be his one day. But just like that, they were all gone.

"Cough —"

Feng Wu wanted to speak, but no air would enter her lungs. She pointed at her mouth, indicating that she wanted to say something.

The old man snorted, then tossed Feng Wu onto the ground. He said furiously, "Spill!"

"Cough, cough —" Feng Wu coughed violently and gasped for air.

Rushing over, Lady Northern Feng wrapped her arms around Feng Wu, feeling so sorry for the girl. She then shot a warning glance at the old man. "This isn't over! Northern Feng Mansion will get to the bottom of this!"

The Old Master wouldn't even glance at Lady Northern Feng. He kept his gaze on Feng Wu.

Feng Wu knew that she couldn't reveal anything about the treasure, or there would be consequences.

"Speak!" Old Master Xuanyuan bellowed.

Feng Wu lay in Lady Northern Feng's arms, but kept her gaze on the old man. With a pale face, she asked weakly, "I don't know what to tell you."

The old man said, "Where did you hide all the treasure that was in that room? Speak!"

### **Chapter 1133 Feng Wu Panics**

Feng Wu only looked more bewildered and innocent. "Was there something in the room?" Old Master Xuanyuan was even more furious. Feng Wu said, "The room I was in was empty. Apart from myself, there was nothing in it."

Old Master Xuanyuan narrowed his eyes in a threatening manner.

Feng Xun snorted. "Old Master, can't you see for yourself? Xiao Wu was locked inside the room and couldn't get out. If she could, she wouldn't need to cut herself to neutralize the poison by bleeding out."

That was right —

The others nodded. The old man's treasures had been stolen, but it couldn't have been Feng Wu who did it, for even if she had, she didn't have any place to hide them.

Staring at Lady Cai, Feng Xun snorted. “Old Master, Lady Cai and Zuo Qingliu had free access to your treasure room. Don’t you think that those two are the ones you should ask?”

He was right...

Only then was everyone struck with realization!

The secret room Feng Wu had been in was obviously a fake one, and the one Lady Cai had come out of was the real treasure room.

Old Master Xuanyuan looked bewildered. Only then did he realize that was the case. However, when he looked up —

“Where’s Zuo Qingliu?” The old man’s face darkened and he narrowed his eyes.

“He’s gone. I saw Zuo Qingyu carry him off as soon as she had the chance.”

Someone in the crowd spoke loudly.

Old Master Xuanyuan darted a glance at the elders.

With a whoosh, the elders disappeared from the crowd right away.

However —

“Although they are my prime suspects, that doesn’t mean that you’re innocent. Search them!” Old Master Xuanyuan bellowed.

Naturally, the guests didn’t like it, but Old Master Xuanyuan was acting like a madman, and there was nothing they could do to fight back.

However, with what happened, everyone now knew how the Xuanyuan family dealt with other people.

From then on, they naturally became distant from the Xuanyuan family.

As for Lady Cai —

Old Master Xuanyuan warned that if word got out and they discovered the person who leaked the news, the Xuanyuan family would do everything they could to kill them!

That severe warning frightened a lot of people, and it went without saying that not many people would gossip about it.

However, ambiguous rumors were bound to get around, but that wasn’t until a while later.

The Xuanyuan family searched everyone, but —

They couldn’t find anything.

In the end, Old Master Xuanyuan turned his gaze on Feng Wu again.

He slowly walked toward her.

That instant, Feng Wu suddenly had a bad feeling.

The old man raised his hand and reached for Feng Wu's head.

"No!" Feng Xun roared, then tried to rush over.

Old Master Xuanyuan was going to search Feng Wu's memories with the power of his soul.

Feng Wu wasn't capable enough at the moment, and her soul was vulnerable. If anything went wrong, she could be crippled mentally.

But no one was able to stop the old man.

Feng Wu hadn't been worried at first, but when she realized that Old Master Xuanyuan was going to search her mind, she panicked, which she never did.

If he really read her mind, there was no way she would be able to survive.

Even if the old man couldn't find anything in her memories, once something went wrong, he could turn her into an idiot.

What should she do...

Feng Wu was flustered, despite the unperturbed look on her face.

Feng Xun, Lady Northern Feng, and the guards...

None of them could stop the frenzied old man!

No matter how many threats Lady Northern Feng threw at him, he wouldn't listen.

His big hand landed on Feng Wu's crown, and a chilly sensation ran down Feng Wu's spine!

### **Chapter 1134 Formidable Power!**

A chill ran down Feng Wu's spine. She shivered from head to toe at the cold, and froze on the spot. Looking up, she met Old Master Xuanyuan's eyes. What a pair of eyes!

They were gloomy and ferocious, and there was a cold glint in them that was even more terrifying than the dark!

Instantly, Feng Wu felt a despair that she had never felt before, and was reminded of the time when she was trapped by the Zuo family and Zuo Qingluan destroyed her Divine Phoenix Blood.

It hurt...

When Old Master Xuanyuan's spiritual essence entered Feng Wu's Lingtai point from his palm, Feng Wu felt as if her head was being pierced with a long and thick needle, and she felt an electric current run through her.

The next moment, her entire body went numb and her mind was blank...

Feng Wu had a very bad feeling.

She could hear the bellows and angry cries of Lady Northern Feng and the others, but the voices grew distant and her pupils began to dilate.

Her eyelids were getting heavier.

If she closed her eyes, she might never open them again.

And the next time she opened them, she might be mentally handicapped.

Hence, when Old Master Xuanyuan tried to hypnotize Feng Wu, Feng Wu used all her mental strength to fight him.

Wait —

The Old Master was surprised inwardly.

Feng Wu's cultivation level was nothing to him, which was why he thought he could easily extract Feng Wu's soul, look into her mind, and search her memories.

But only after he started working did he realize how difficult it was to open her mind.

It seemed that he had to crush her mind completely.

The Old Master didn't care about the consequences. He wanted results!

"No!" Feng Xun cried out. "He's going to force Xiao Wu's mind open. If he succeeds, Xiao Wu really is going to become mentally crippled!"

"Oh god! How can Old Master Xuanyuan do this?!"

"Stop! Stop it!"

However, neither Lady Northern Feng nor Feng Xun could stop the frenzied Old Master Xuanyuan!

The others had lost all hope when —

A cold gust of wind hit Old Master Xuanyuan, and there was a loud bang!

The old man felt a numbing pain in his wrist, and he instantly couldn't feel a thing with that arm!

How formidable was this power!

Everyone in the room turned around to look behind them.

A god-like figure landed gracefully.

The teenager had beautiful eyes and a handsome face that could take one's breath away. The moment he showed up, he looked around the room in the same way that an emperor inspected his land. The pride of a sovereign that was on his face made everyone want to go down on their knees and pay homage.

"His Royal Highness!"

"Oh god! It's His Royal Highness, Jun Linyuan!"

"No wonder the Old Master's hand was smacked away. His Royal Highness is the only one who can do that!"

Right now, the crown prince's unblinking gaze was fixed on Old Master Xuanyuan, his eyes like dark whirlpools before a coming storm!

The next second, he picked Feng Wu up and moved ten meters away.

"Boss Jun!"

Feng Xun cried out in a hoarse voice, so excited that he couldn't say anything coherent.

Because Feng Xun had been bellowing at the old man non-stop, his throat was now so raw that he could barely make a sound.

"Boss Jun!" Rushing over in excitement, Feng Xun snatched Feng Wu out of Jun Linyuan's arms.

He looked Feng Wu up and down and asked anxiously, "Xiao Wu, are you alright? Talk to me. Are you okay?"

Feng Wu was still dizzy. Because the old man had tried to search her memories just then, she had shut her mind up like a clam.

The only thing she cared about was the secret about her beautiful master. Feng Wu would rather die than let other people know about it.

### **Chapter 1135 All Hail His Royal Highness**

Luckily —Jun Linyuan got here in time.

His face was the first thing Feng Wu saw when she opened her eyes.

Jun Linyuan had a bone-chilling look on his well-defined face. He looked as cruel and fierce as Satan himself, making the others tremble with fear.

But somehow, Feng Wu wasn't intimidated at all. Instead, she smiled a little.

"Boss Jun!" Feng Xun pointed at the old man and loudly complained to Jun Linyuan, "That old fool is outrageous! He nearly crippled Xiao Wu mentally! Boss Jun, teach him a lesson for us!"

Jun Linyuan's brooding black eyes immediately turned bloodshot, and his thin lips were so red that they seemed to bleed.

No one else had been able to stop the frenzied old man, but —

Jun Linyuan's stare made the old man's stomach lurch all of a sudden. A giant hand seemed to grip his heart, and the pain almost suffocated him!

That was impossible!

Xuanyuan Kun bellowed in his head.

The teenager was indeed a capable cultivator, but the last time Xuanyuan Kun met Jun Linyuan, he definitely hadn't been the old man's equal. But now —



Even Xuanyuan Kun himself couldn't detect Jun Linyuan's actual cultivation level. He only knew that it was beyond his imagination, and it was strangely terrifying. The old man was so awestruck that he didn't dare make any reckless moves!

It was a submissive mentality that he would only have in the face of an extremely powerful cultivator.

Xuanyuan Kun stared at Jun Linyuan in disbelief. Despite the crown prince's unparalleled talent, he was still just a teenager!

"Did you hurt her?" The look on Jun Linyuan's face was cold, and the words that came out of his mouth even colder.

Xuanyuan Kun didn't dare to be presumptuous in front of Jun Linyuan. He snorted. "Your Royal Highness, you're assuming things."

Feng Xun complained loudly. "What's that supposed to mean? You mistreated little Feng Wu! Your stuff might have been stolen, but Xiao Wu is the victim here! We haven't asked you for compensation yet, but you falsely accused Xiao Wu of stealing your things, and you tried to search her memories!"

Old Master Xuanyuan snorted. "Searching her memories will prove her innocence. I was doing it for her own good."

Feng Xun smirked. "Can you promise that you can use that mind-searching method without damaging her brain?"

Crossing his hands behind his back, the Old Master raised his chin proudly. "No, I can't!"

Feng Xun was infuriated. "How can you still be that righteous when you know that!"

Old Master Xuanyuan looked at Feng Xun as if the latter was an idiot. "She's just a girl from some declining family. Why is Northern Feng Mansion even bothering to take her side? If you like girls like that..."

The Old Master darted a glance at Xuanyuan Ying. "I'll give her to you in compensation."

Feng Xun was so furious that he almost choked as he stomped his foot in a frenzy. "Like hell I'm going to take your family's ugly, vicious girl! I won't have her, even if her dowry is the entire Xuanyuan Mansion!"

Well —

That was a very offensive thing to say, but Lady Northern Feng didn't stop Feng Xun.

After all, what Old Master Xuanyuan said had been pretty offensive, too.

The old man was furious. "You ungrateful brat! Get out! Get out of my mansion now!"

With the crown prince backing him up, Feng Xun was more confident than ever. Resting his hands on his waist, he said, "Do you think you can bully my Xiao Wu for nothing? I'm not leaving just because you said so. Mind you, old man, we're not going anywhere today until you give us a satisfactory explanation!"

After some thought, Feng Xun turned to Jun Linyuan. “Boss Jun, they poisoned Xiao Wu with Spring Breeze Powder.”

“Spring Breeze Powder?” The crown prince frowned, and there was a confused look on his breathtakingly beautiful face.

### **Chapter 1136 Jun Linyuan, Have You Lost Your Mind?!**

Feng Xun glanced at Jun Linyuan and realized how ignorant his Boss Jun was in this aspect. “It’s an aphrodisiac that can turn anyone into a thirsty wolf,” Feng Xun explained loudly. “They also locked little Feng Wu up in a room, so that she would die from bleeding out through her nose, mouth, and ears from not getting any release. But what they didn’t know was that Xiao Wu knows how to counteract the effect of that aphrodisiac.”

Feng Xun snorted. “I guess there’s divine justice after all, hahaha — with what’s happened between Lady Cai and Zuo Qingliu, the Xuanyuan family is so humiliated this time!”

Old Master Xuanyuan’s face darkened right away. Xuanyuan Ze and the rest of the Xuanyuan family didn’t look any better either.

“Die!” Xuanyuan Ze charged at Feng Xun like an infuriated lion!

Thump!

Before he could reach Feng Xun, Lady Northern Feng, who had been standing on the side, grabbed a brick next to the rocks and smashed it down on Xuanyuan Ze’s head!

Thump!

The brick hit Xuanyuan Ze right in the forehead, and blood gushed out right away...

Furious, the old man was about to lash out, but Jun Linyuan blocked his way.

As a matter of fact, ever since the teenager laid eyes on Feng Wu’s pale face, he had been seething.

Then, his brooding gaze landed on Feng Wu’s wrist.

The cut had stopped bleeding, but the blood on her wrist was still unpleasant to look at.

Anger spread out from the crown prince.

The air turned misty and the temperature dropped to the freezing point within a radius of hundreds of meters around everyone!

“It’s so cold —”

Everyone at the scene shuddered.

They either crossed their arms or rubbed their hands together to fend off the sudden drop in temperature.

This external chill wasn’t the most striking thing; what terrified them the most was the fear that surged up from within!

The crown prince and the Old Master met each other's eyes. The energies of these two powerful men clashed, creating a force wave which spread out in all directions. Even the air fluctuated violently!

"Kill yourself." The crown prince's black eyebrows reminded one of icy blades.

Everyone cried out in surprise when they heard that.

What was that?

What did His Royal Highness just say?

"Am I hearing things, or did His Royal Highness tell Old Master Xuanyuan to take his own life?"

"Is it a misunderstanding? This is Old Master Xuanyuan we're talking about here!"

"His Royal Highness is the crown prince and a prominent figure for sure, but he doesn't have the right to execute the head of a major clan, does he?"

He was the Old Master of the Xuanyuan family!

All the members of the Xuanyuan family drew in their breaths!

Especially Xuanyuan Ying!

She had always thought highly of herself, but little did she expect that to His Royal Highness, her grandfather was just another person he could kill at will.

The Old Master was the most astonished of all.

"You —" Xuanyuan Kun's eyebrows twitched. "Jun Linyuan, have you lost your mind?!"

Status-wise, Jun Linyuan was the crown prince, but Xuanyuan Ke was the head of a clan!

In Imperial College, he was the deputy principal, while Jun Linyuan was a student!

Jun Linyuan frowned a little, and the expression on his chiseled face was colder than ice.

"So, I have to do it myself, is that it?" Jun Linyuan casually spread his hands, which were sinewy and fair, but as deadly as the sharpest blade that could take a life at any moment.

Old Master Xuanyuan smirked. "What can a mere teenager possibly do to me? Since you're so arrogant, I don't mind teaching you a lesson on your father's behalf!"

After that, the old man flipped his big hands, and a giant battleaxe appeared!

### **Chapter 1137 His Royal Highness Demonstrates His Power**

"It's the Peerless Battleaxe!" Xuanyuan Ze cried out in surprise. The Peerless Battleaxe was Xuanyuan Kun's ultimate weapon, and the old man wouldn't use it unless it was absolutely necessary.

The battle hadn't started yet, and already the Old Master had taken out his ultimate battleaxe, which showed how highly he thought of Jun Linyuan.

Instantly, many people turned their eyes to Jun Linyuan.

The crown prince's face was breathtakingly beautiful, but right now, no one was paying attention to his good looks. All they could sense was his terrifying energy.

"Bring it on!"

Old Master Xuanyuan charged out furiously, and his battleaxe swept through the air!

Even in a deadly battle like this, the crown prince remained splendidly elegant. He didn't use any sort of weapon, for his weapon was his hands.

The Peerless Battleaxe swung at Jun Linyuan's face, moving as fast as a streak of lightning.

The crowd was overwhelmed by a suffocating sensation!

The sky overhead twisted, and crushing energy fell down on them!

Everyone else stumbled back, then back again.

"Cough, cough —"

Feng Wu had been lying in Jun Linyuan's arms the whole time. Right now, her cheeks were flushed, and the enormous pressure sent her into a fit of coughing.

Looking down, Jun Linyuan studied the teenage girl's bloodless face.

The girl had always been as vibrant as the spring sunshine and morning dew around him.

Whether she was being naughty, upset, or stubborn, or admitting defeat, she always looked full of vigor and in high spirits.

But now, she couldn't even stand on her own feet after the blood loss and the fright. Jun Linyuan felt as if a giant hand was squeezing his heart, and it hurt to breathe.

He didn't understand what that pain meant. All he knew was that he was furious!

Handing Feng Wu to Lady Northern Feng, he only said two words: "One minute."

He couldn't bring himself to hand Feng Wu to Feng Xun.

Inadvertently, Lady Northern Feng saw the look in Jun Linyuan's eyes. What a realization!

When he looked at Feng Wu, Jun Linyuan's eyes were filled with tenderness.

But when he turned to stare at Xuanyuan Kun, the look on his face became murderous and merciless!

Lady Northern Feng was speechless, and wondered if she had discovered something.

But the crown prince struck before she could work it out.

He charged at Xuanyuan Kun, as if he had turned into a streak of blood red light.

He then raised his right hand, and a crimson sword appeared!

The sword energy lashed out before Jun Linyuan reached his enemy!

The battle had started!

Whoosh!

The two powerful men clashed in mid-air.

The sword blade glinted, and there were shadows everywhere. All anyone could see was an afterimage of Jun Linyuan, when the teenager himself was already way up ahead!

Whoosh!

A force wave spread out!

The sky twisted!

The clouds dissipated!

Whoosh!

The crown prince struck out continuously, and when the crowd could see clearly again —

The battle was over.

Who lost?

Who was the winner?

Thump!

Thud!

A hand fell to the ground.

Thump!

Then a foot.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

And in the end, there was a louder thump.

Looking closely, the others saw that it was Old Master Xuanyuan!

Right now, the old man's arrogance and toughness had disappeared.

The crown prince had cut off the old man's four limbs, leaving him with just a torso.

A torso without any limbs.

And that torso was mangled and covered in blood...

Everyone's mouths dropped in astonishment.

The Xuanyuan family was even more aghast.

"Oh god!" someone cried out.

Immediately, there were even more exclamations.

### **Chapter 1138 I Object!**

“How can something as horrifying as this happen?!” “How frightening!”

“Is he still the crown prince we know?”

“That’s the Old Master of the Xuanyuan family!”

—

People cried out in surprise one after another, and the voices went on and on.

Everyone stared at the crown prince as if they were seeing a god. The looks on their faces were a mix of excitement, fear, reverence...

Feng Wu’s eyes were wide open.

Jun Linyuan could actually...

He was actually capable enough to destroy Old Master Xuanyuan!

The old man was already at the Spiritual King stage!

Exactly how capable was Jun Linyuan?

The crown prince then pulled his sword back. With that, the rampaging force wave died down completely.

Sensing Feng Wu’s gaze, the crown prince glanced at her.

He had enjoyed quite a few proud moments like this, but never had he been as content as now. Had the girl become so important to him already?

And he was even feeling a strange sensation, which could be considered sweet.

Nonsense! How could a crown prince like him become affectionate like the commoners? That was ridiculous.

At that thought, Jun Linyuan threw a dirty and stern look at Feng Wu.

Baffled by the look, Feng Wu rubbed her nose and wondered what was wrong with His Royal Highness this time.

While the Feng family and Jun Linyuan were exchanging looks, members of the Xuanyuan family had almost lost their minds.

“Old Master!”

“Father!”

“Grandpa!”

Xuanyuan Ze, Xuanyuan Yu, Xuanyuan Yi, Xuanyuan Ying... and every other member of the Xuanyuan family rushed over in unison, surrounding the old man in the middle.

At that moment, Old Master Xuanyuan was bleeding all over his body, but he was still conscious. Lips quivering, he tried to say something, but couldn't utter a word.

The handsome, god-like crown prince had straight, thick eyebrows and cold black eyes. His face was as taut as a noble man's should be, and he reminded one of death itself.

He went up to Lady Northern Feng, then stretched out his hands.

Lady Northern Feng was baffled at first. What was this about?

Feng Xun poked her arm, then winked at her.

Lady Northern Feng saw the light right away!

Immediately, she put Feng Wu back in Jun Linyuan's arms.

Everyone watched as Jun Linyuan's long robe flapped in the wind. From behind, his back was straight and steady, and reminded them of a god.

The crowd automatically parted, creating a path wide enough for the three of them to pass through.

The crown prince left with Feng Wu in his arms.

Lady Northern Feng and her men marched off valiantly and spiritedly.

The spectating guests were all dumbfounded.

"What..."

"I can't believe what I just saw..."

"His Royal Highness took action! He saved Feng Wu!"

"Not only did His Royal Highness do that, he also left with Feng Wu in his arms!"

"His Royal Highness doesn't like Feng Wu? Says who? If that's the case, would he carry her like that in both arms? Try it yourself."

"B- but His Royal Highness could be carrying her away for Young Lord Feng's sake."

"Isn't she Young Lord Feng's sister? Why would His Royal Highness voluntarily carry her if the young lord could?"

"Well..."

"Is it possible that His Royal Highness actually likes Feng Wu?"

"Impossible!"

"Why? Feng Wu's a really pretty girl."

—

Feng Wu only realized what was going on after they exited the Xuanyuan Mansion. She gave Jun Linyuan a shove. "Put me down now."

But Jun Linyuan was way too strong for her. His slender arms seemed to have boundless strength in them. No matter how hard Feng Wu struggled, she couldn't shake him off the least bit.

### **Chapter 1139 He's So Beautiful that He Makes One Want to Sin**

Jun Linyuan was still holding her even after they got into the carriage. Lady Northern Feng and Feng Xun exchanged looks, and the lady was astonished! Watching the carriage drive away with Feng acting as the coachman himself, Lady Northern Feng said, "They, they..."

Feng Xun nodded.

Lady Northern Feng was still in a trance-like state even after they got into their own carriage.

"This can't be happening... It just can't..." Lady Northern Feng rubbed her forehead, which was starting to throb painfully. "This is Jun Linyuan we're talking about here..."

In the Junwu Empire, the name Jun Linyuan was synonymous with transcendence, and was unmatched and omnipotent.

Feng Xun rubbed his nose. "I didn't believe it myself at first, but... Boss Jun likes her, so what can we do?"

Lady Northern Feng sounded on edge. "What do you mean 'what can we do'? His Royal Highness isn't a good choice for her!"

Feng Xun looked at Lady Northern Feng in bewilderment. "Mum, are you against it?"

Lady Northern Feng stared at Feng Xun as if she was looking at an idiot. "Of course I am! Don't tell me you like the idea."

Feng Xun looked confused. "But, Mum, didn't you tell Xiao Wu to get along well with Boss Jun and cherish this great patron?"

"That's not the same thing!" Lady Northern Feng was a little agitated. "You do know who His Royal Highness is, right? He's going to be our future emperor."

"Of course he is."

Lady Northern Feng went on. "I have no doubt that he'll be the most competent emperor, who will lead us into a new and prosperous era. Someone like that will be a great ruler, but not a great husband."

Feng Xun glared at her. "Why can't Boss Jun be a great husband?"

Lady Northern Feng snorted and asked grumpily, "Tell me, is he going to fill his palace with concubines?"

Feng Xun said, "Well... that's a common thing for emperors, no?"

Lady Northern Feng said, "Yes, it is. So, do you want your sister to spend her life crying in her bedchamber alone until morning?"



Feng Xun said, "Well... don't you think you're thinking a little too far ahead?"

Lady Northern Feng replied, "My silly son, a person without distant care will encounter immediate sorrow!"

Feng Xun rubbed his nose. "But Xiao Wu is a beautiful girl."

Lady Northern Feng snorted. "Xiao Wu certainly is, but men always want something new, and their love never lasts. Plus, with someone as talented and prominent as Jun Linyuan, women will only throw themselves at him.

"And there's the empress dowager. Do you think she'll stop sending women to Jun Linyuan's bed?"

Feng Xun rubbed his nose.

Lady Northern Feng added, "Not to mention that Zuo Qingluan. Everyone has been going on and on about Zuo Qingluan being the perfect match for His Royal Highness. I don't know who started saying it, but the news has been spreading more and more over the years."

Feng Xun couldn't agree more.

Lady Northern Feng put on a long face. "I wonder what Xiao Wu thinks about the whole thing... but she seems quite level-headed."

Feng Xun nodded. "I thought Xiao Wu was into Boss Jun before, but I was mistaken. Xiao Wu can't get far away from him enough."

Lady Northern Feng said, "That's the right thing to do. You, hurry up."

"Huh?"

Lady Northern Feng pushed Feng Xun out of the carriage. "The two of them are alone in that carriage, and that's not appropriate at all! This won't do Xiao Wu's reputation any good if she doesn't want to marry him. So, go ride with them. Quickly."

Feng Xun wanted to say no, for Boss Jun was so frightening; he didn't want this job.

However, his mother could be just as frightening when she got mad. Feng Xun was conflicted.

Meanwhile, in the carriage up ahead, Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan were in a stalemate.

Looking up from where she was lying in his arms, Feng Wu could see Jun Linyuan's dark, straight eyebrows, sparkling black eyes, and fair cheeks. He looked as handsome as a god.

### **Chapter 1140 Give It to Me!**

That face was so tempting and breathtaking. One's resolve would waver just by looking at it. They would forget to say no and be lost in it.

No!

Feng Wu shoved Jun Linyuan away, then swiftly rolled out of his arms. However, with the blood loss and her exhausted mental power, the result of her action was —

With a loud thump, Feng Wu hit the wall of the carriage, which bounced her back into Jun Linyuan's arms.

"Pfft —"

The crown prince had kept his face straight, but seeing this, he snickered, and the smile reached his eyes.

"Are you playing hard to get now?" Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu in an insouciant manner.

Feng Wu's cheeks flushed with anger. "No, I'm not!"

Jun Linyuan said, "Didn't you just throw yourself into my arms?"

Feng Wu's face turned redder. "No! I didn't! I didn't do that!"

Seeing her squirm around in his arms like a little hamster, Jun Linyuan couldn't help but chuckled again.

Outside, Feng, who was driving the carriage, smiled as well.

The crown prince had been poker-faced since he was little, and as a strict and serious royal prince, he had never laughed like this before.

The crown prince was the same around other people, but when Feng Wu was around, he seemed like a different person – like a real person.

Feng looked up at the sky.

A flock of white birds flew overhead. The sky was clear and bright, and the air smelled pure and fresh.

It was so good to be young.

Inside, Feng Wu wasn't aware of Feng's emotions. She was busy glaring at Jun Linyuan with flushed cheeks.

Jun Linyuan, on the other hand, crossed his arms and looked very proud. "You owe me one."

Hearing that, Feng Wu, who had buried her head in Jun Linyuan's arms like an ostrich, looked up instantly at those words and asked in a serious tone, "How do I owe you one?"

Jun Linyuan flicked Feng Wu's forehead with a finger. "If I hadn't rescued you in time, you'd already be mentally crippled now."

Feng Wu mumbled, "I didn't ask you to save me."

Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu with a half-smile. "So, do you want me to take you back to the Xuanyuan Mansion?"

Feng Wu: !!!

Jun Linyuan's expression was casual as he looked at her. Feng Wu gritted her teeth and realized that she had to answer that question.

She could only snort feebly. "Fine. Whatever you say."

With her head lowered and the way she bit her lower lip pitifully like a puppy dog, the girl looked especially adorable.

The crown prince's big, warm palm was about to land on her head, when she just happened to raise it.

Smack!

His palm made contact with her head with a crisp sound.

Feng Wu covered her head. "Why did you hit me?!"

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

Ahem. Of course he wouldn't tell her that he had only been about to rub her head. The girl would become too complacent if she knew that. Hmph!

"Why did you hit me?!" Feng Wu pressed.

The crown prince had no choice but to change the subject.

"Give it to me." He stretched out his hand.

"What?" Feng Wu looked baffled.

With his bright black eyes, Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu without blinking. "That old man's private collection."

Feng Wu's stomach lurched!

Those were all real treasures, which she had plans for!

Ever since she paid those hitmen to kill Zuo Qingliu, she had almost no money left. She was broke.

"I have no idea what you're talking about." Feng Wu snorted, then looked away.

"Feng, take us back to the Xuanyuan Mansion."

Leaning against the carriage wall, Jun Linyuan raised his eyebrows slightly. His face was already breathtakingly beautiful, and this expression only added to it.