

## GED 1231

### 1231 The Second Trial 10

However, Jun Linyuan, the ethereal beauty, was holding an ugly yellow duck in his hands and thinking about throwing it away.

It had to be the ugliest needlework he had seen in his life — so ugly that it was an insult to his taste. Who would want to keep such a thing around?

However, just as he was about to loosen his grip, he gripped it in his hand again.

“Well, it’s still a usable pouch, and I have some silver in it. It’ll be such a waste to throw it away.”

The crown prince slowly tied the yellow duck pouch onto his belt again.

Feng might be guarding the entrance outside, but the door was open, so he could see everything the crown prince was doing.

Feng shook his head and smiled in resignation.

For a cultivator, falling in love could be the greatest trial they had to go through. By the looks of it, the crown prince himself didn’t know that he was in love with the girl.

The crown prince said decisively, “Little Feng Wu, just wait and see!”

No one would believe that the unapproachable crown prince could have such a childish side.

But Feng was used to it. Ever since Feng Wu showed up, this state had become the crown prince’s new norm.

While Jun Linyuan was playing out his one-man show on the top floor, he heard the roar outside.

“Jun Linyuan! Come down here! Right now!”

That voice...

Even Feng, who thought he had seen everything, couldn’t help but jump a little.

A hush fell over the room.

Feng reminded the crown prince, “Your Royal Highness, I think that’s little Feng Wu.”

Jun Linyuan was about to rush out of the room, but he smirked when he heard Feng. “Kick her out!”

Feng was speechless.

The crown prince glared at him. “Do I need to repeat myself?”

Feng rubbed his nose and mumbled, “I wonder how aggrieved Miss Wu must be to cry for help in public like this.”

Jun Linyuan asked, “Are you telling me she’s crying for help?”

He thought that she was challenging him!

Feng said, "Yes, she is. Otherwise, why didn't Miss Wu call for Young Lord Feng or Young Lord Xuan, but you? It means that Your Royal Highness is the most important person to her."

Jun Linyuan's face had been livid just a moment ago, but now, he looked embarrassed. Flipping his sleeves, he snorted. "Crying for help? Can't she walk? Why doesn't she come up here herself?"

Feng murmured to himself, "If I remember correctly, Miss Wu doesn't have a VIP card. She can't even get to the second floor, let alone up here."

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

Feng went on. "And Your Royal Highness set the rule yourself: Making loud noises in the World Tower is punishable by life in prison... Why is it so quiet now? Have they taken Miss Wu away?"

Jun Linyuan didn't know what to say.

Feng said, "Right. Your Royal Highness, did you tell me to kick Miss Wu out? I'm on it..."

"Wait!"

Jun Linyuan rolled his eyes at Feng. "Bring her to me!"

However —

A team of imperial guards in black armor had appeared on the first floor of the nine heavens.

It was common knowledge that the crown prince's imperial guards were in charge of security at World Tower.

Ten guards surrounded Feng Wu.

The girl who had asked for Feng Wu's card was called Haiyue.

She had summoned the imperial guards.

Pointing at Feng Wu, she said arrogantly, "This woman is disturbing the peace of the World Tower! Take her down!"

Haiyue was new here, and didn't know about what happened last time.

### **Chapter 1232 The Second Trial 11**

This team of imperial guards hadn't been here then either. They took what was happening here to be just another regular incident, so two team members stepped out and lunged at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu looked anxious.

If the imperial guards arrested her, then...

"Pretty master, you only have 3 minutes left."

The fairy had been quite at ease earlier, but she had grown anxious as well, and hastily gave Feng Wu the reminder.

Zuo Qingyu smirked and gave Feng Wu a contemptuous look.

She wasn't the only one laughing at Feng Wu.

Dugu Yamo and Feng Liu were also gloating.

"Wait —"

There came a cold voice.

All heads turned in that direction.

"Miss Yue?"

Lou Yue, the head of the tower, was hastily coming their way.

It seemed that no one would leave her in peace. She had received the news just as she was about to go into seclusion, and had to rush over.

"Miss Wu —"

Lou Yue beamed at Feng Wu.

"Chief —"

Haiyue greeted Lou Yue.

Lou Yue cast a stern look at her and narrowed her eyes. "What's going on here? Why didn't you treat Miss Wu properly? What were you thinking?!"

Haiyue's stomach lurched.

Because she was new here, she had no idea of all the complicated relationships that existed, not to mention the fact that Zuo Qingyu had given her an East Sea Blue Pearl earlier, and so —

"Chief, Miss Feng Wu here doesn't have a card, and it's against our rules —"

Lou Yue cut her off.

"Miss Feng Wu here is an exception!"

Lou Yue knew who Feng Wu was better than anyone.

Lou Yun, her predecessor, had been removed from her post because she had offended Feng Wu, and Lou Yue didn't want to go down that same road.

Thinking that, Lou Yue smiled at Feng Wu. "Miss Wu, which floor would you like to go to?"

Feng Wu said, "I need to see Jun Linyuan."

Well...

Lou Yue smiled. "His Royal Highness is indeed in Beyond World at the moment, but — Miss Feng, please wait here while I report to His Royal Highness."

Everyone stared at Lou Yue in disbelief!

Lou Yue was the head of the World Tower, and almost all high-ranking officials wanted to be on friendly terms with her. Most of the time, however, she seemed rather unapproachable.

But now, she was so nice to Feng Wu!

She had even said “please.”

So, Feng Wu...

Instantly, many people’s opinion of Feng Wu started to change.

However, Lou Yue had yet to leave, when she heard a sarcastic voice.

“Oh my, I was wondering who it could be. Isn’t this Miss Feng Wu, who impressed everyone in Imperial College?”

Who was that?

Feng Wu looked up to see a majestic middle-aged man.

He wore a brocade robe and had an authoritative demeanor, but there was something very cold about him; the look he gave Feng Wu was devoid of warmth.

He was —

“Father!”

Zuo Qingyu was glad to see Zuo Ming here. She rushed over to him and took his arm.

With Zuo Ming’s current position and capability, he was able to enter the eighth floor. He had just finished a meal and was walking down the stairs.

He wasn’t alone, but was followed by several officials.

Only people as influential as Zuo Ming himself would eat at the same table, and these few here were all well-known figures in the empire.

### **1233 Feng Wu In Danger**

Something cold flashed in Zuo Ming’s eyes when he saw Feng Wu!

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes as well.

She would never forget that five years ago, Zuo Ming was the one who led the team of attackers, captured her, and made it possible for Zuo Qingluan to destroy her True Phoenix Blood!

While Feng Wu was frustrated that her True Phoenix Blood had been destroyed, it was her beautiful master falling into a prolonged state of dormancy after saving her which Feng Wu couldn’t tolerate!

Thus, she was overwhelmed with hatred when she spotted Zuo Ming.

Lou Yue didn’t expect to run into Zuo Ming here either and looked nonplussed for a moment. However, she soon regained her composure. “Master Zuo, what a pleasant surprise.”

Come to think of it, Lou Yue wasn’t that much inferior to Zuo Ming in terms of social status.

Zuo Ming gave Lou Yue a half-smile. "Chief Lou, shouldn't you take this more seriously?"

Lou Yue frowned a little. "Master Zuo, what's that supposed to mean?"

Zuo Ming pointed at Feng Wu. "This girl has made so much noise. If you don't punish her, the rules of your tower will be a joke. Aren't you worried that other people will copy her?"

So, the man was accusing her of being unjust. Lou Yue was displeased, but still smiled. "Master Zuo, if you've finished your meal, please leave. This is the World Tower's business; I can take care of it myself."

Lou Yue had some idea of the crown prince's feelings for Feng Wu, but it was supposed to be a secret, and she wasn't going to tell anyone else about it.

Zuo Ming didn't expect to hear such a reply from Lou Yue, and his face darkened.

He had thought that with his influence, he could ruin Feng Wu with a few words.

Lou Yue's rejection only made Zuo Ming feel humiliated, and he smirked. "How about I take care of it for you, Chief Lou?"

As he spoke, he walked up to Feng Wu.

He looked into Feng Wu's brooding eyes.

As soon as their eyes met, Zuo Ming felt his stomach turn!

The girl's eyes were so bright that they reminded him of the brightest stars that could reveal one's darkest secrets.

This girl...

Zuo Ming's stomach lurched, and he wanted to throttle the girl right there and then!

And that was exactly what he did!

Zuo Ming reached out and grabbed Feng Wu by her neck.

Lou Yue's face darkened, and she tried to intervene. "What are you doing? Leave her alone!"

It happened so suddenly that everyone stared at Zuo Ming in disbelief.

How merciless!

They also recalled that Feng Wu and Zuo Qingluan used to be compared with each other since they were little.

Now that Feng Wu had risen again, did Master Zuo feel threatened?

At that thought, many people looked at Feng Wu sympathetically.

The Feng clan had declined, so if the Zuo family decided to get rid of Feng Wu, she wouldn't stand a chance!

Lou Yue was slightly weaker in her cultivation capability and didn't dare confront Zuo Ming.

Zuo Ming's left hand was already on Feng Wu's throat. He then lifted Feng Wu off the ground, and her legs dangled in the air.

"Hm —"

Suffocated, Feng Wu felt her vision go dark and was full of despair!

Damn it!

She clenched her fists.

The Zuo family almost killed her five years ago!

Five years later, Zuo Ming was trying to kill her in public!

Feng Wu swore to herself that one day, she would kill Zuo Ming herself and wipe the Zuo clan off the face of the earth!

### **1234 Hold Your Hand**

"Master Zuo, please release Miss Feng Wu, or you'll regret it for the rest of your life!" Lou Yue couldn't stop Zuo Ming and could only warn him.

Zuo Ming grinned maliciously.

His sharp gaze was locked onto Feng Wu and his fingers wrapped tighter around her neck!

If he could, he would like to kill Feng Wu now...

"Master Zuo!"

A cold voice rang out from the stairs!

To the other people in the room, the voice was like an earth-shattering explosion!

They turned around in unison and were astonished when they saw the person standing on the stairs.

It was Feng!

The crown prince's steward!

Zuo Ming frowned a little when he saw Feng, and realized that he wasn't going to kill Feng Wu today.

What was more...

He had never planned to kill Feng Wu in public. There was more than one way to take her out in some dark alley!

At that thought, Zuo Ming laughed and let go of Feng Wu.

Feng Wu could finally breathe freely again, and she gasped for air.

Zuo Ming shot her a warning glance. The look in his eyes reminded her of an alpha wolf.

"Behave yourself from now on."

After that, Zuo Ming turned to leave, putting his right hand behind his back.

The entire time, he didn't even look at Feng.

As the head of the Zuo family, he had his pride.

Feng Wu's face was a purplish blue color, before it turned scarlet red, and she clenched her fists.

Zuo Ming, you've gone too far!

She swore that she would one day make the man pay for everything he had done to her!

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu suppressed her frustration and looked at Feng. "I need to see Jun Linyuan. Right now."

That was such a commanding tone.

Everyone eyed Feng Wu in astonishment.

To their surprise, Feng said, "His Royal Highness will see you now. Miss Wu, please follow me."

His Royal Highness had agreed to see Feng Wu!

Everyone was shocked.

Especially Zuo Qingyu and Dugu Yamo; the two of them exchanged looks, and both saw hatred in each other's eyes.

Feng Wu didn't wait, because she didn't have any time to waste.

"Pretty master, you only have 30 seconds left!"

The fairy, who had kept her silence, finally cried out.

Feng Wu couldn't care about what other people thought anymore and ran up the stairs as fast as she could.

Thump, thump, thump —

She reached Beyond World in no time.

The crown prince was sitting casually at the table. A red clay stove was on the low table, and some water was boiling in the kettle on top of it.

Looking up, he saw the anxious look on Feng Wu's face.

Anxious?

This girl...

Before the crown prince could figure out what was going on, Feng Wu jumped at him and caught his hand.

Astonished, the crown prince drew back his hand.

The fairy cried out, "Pretty master, you only have 10 seconds left!"

Feng Wu's heart was beating so fast that she thought it was going to jump out of her throat.

She tried to take Jun Linyuan's hand as though she was catching a butterfly, but the first thing he noticed was her neck.

"What happened?"

His face turned livid when he saw the distinctive finger marks on her neck. His eyes were like two black pools and he gave off an intimidating energy!

The look in his eyes reminded Feng Wu of a sharp blade when he caressed her throat.

Feng Wu felt a cold sensation on her throat, but the only thing she could think of now was to hold Jun Linyuan's hand.

Hence, she immediately reached for her own neck.

### **Chapter 1235 Ungrateful Girl**

However, before she could touch Jun Linyuan's hand, he caught her chin and forced her to look up. Staring at her, he said, "Answer me!" Feng Wu almost burst into tears!

Can you stop moving? I only have a few seconds left!

The thought of failing the second trial frightened Feng Wu. If that happened, she wouldn't know where to find her broken star piece!

With a ferocious look on his face, the crown prince looked like the god of death. "Speak!"

Before Feng Wu could answer, Feng spoke from outside the door.

"It was Master Zuo's doing."

Jun Linyuan let go of Feng Wu and rushed toward the door.

He moved as fast as a shooting star!

"Jun Linyuan!"

Feng Wu bellowed, pounced at Jun Linyuan, and jumped onto his back.

It was never too late to take revenge, but right now, she really needed to hold his hand.

"5 seconds left. 5, 4, 3 —"

"Don't go!"

Feng Wu held Jun Linyuan's hand, so tight that it almost frightened him!

Jun Linyuan was furious and was going to kill the culprit, but he felt much calmer after Feng Wu took his hand.

"Zuo Ming, how dare he?!" The crown prince wanted to draw back his hand and caress Feng Wu's neck.



“Gosh, don’t move...” Feng Wu felt like crying.

Jun Linyuan didn’t know what to say.

Ten, nine, eight, seven...

Time ticked by, and Feng Wu was flustered the entire time, fearing that Jun Linyuan would take his hand back.

Luckily —

Jun Linyuan stood there dazed till the end as he stared at her in bewilderment.

He looked down at the pretty girl.

Her forehead was covered in a thin layer of sweat. Both the rims of her eyes and the tip of her nose were red, and he could clearly make out the swollen handprint on her neck.

The girl had gone through so much, but she wouldn’t tell him what happened and only wanted to hold his hand...

Jun Linyuan frowned. Before he knew it, he began to feel sorry for the stubborn girl.

After the hug and the hand-holding today, he was fully convinced that the girl had feelings for him.

Silly girl —

The crown prince was about to rub Feng Wu’s head, when she abruptly let go of his hand and stumbled back until she was around three meters away from him.

Jun Linyuan frowned a little and stared at Feng Wu.

Finally, the second trial was completed. Feng Wu let out a breath of relief and wiped away her sweat.

“You —

Jun Linyuan reached out for Feng Wu, but her attitude had completely changed. She took another step back, and looked very alarmed.

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

She was the one who had been trying to hold his hand, but she was doing all she could to avoid him now. This sudden change almost drove Jun Linyuan crazy!

“Get over here!” Jun Linyuan glared at Feng Wu.

Since she no longer needed anything from Jun Linyuan, Feng Wu wouldn’t go near him. She grinned. “Your Royal Highness, I’m sure you have a lot of important work to do; please don’t let me keep you. See you!”

With a wave of her hand, Feng Wu was going to leave.

The look on Jun Linyuan’s face turned grim immediately, and his eyes reminded one of an imminent storm.

“Little Feng Wu! Get over here!”

She had been all over him a moment ago, but was acting like a total stranger now. How incredible!

Feng Wu smiled awkwardly, then turned to run.

It was now or never!

Instead of taking the door, Feng Wu jumped out the window at an unbelievable speed!

### **Chapter 1236 The Third Trial 1**

However, the fairy’s voice rang out in her ears just as Feng Wu was about to jump out. “Pretty master, the third trial has just started!”

What?!

Feng Wu almost couldn’t stop herself in time.

“The third trial? Already?!” Feng Wu felt frustrated. “Tell me what it is, then...”

The fairy rubbed her forehead. “Well...”

Feng Wu said, “Just tell me!”

The fairy hesitated again. “Hm...”

Feng Wu had a bad feeling. “Stop with the ‘hm’! Tell me already!”

She was so anxious...

It was only the third trial, so how hard could it be?

After much hesitation, the fairy finally said, “Well... The third trial is to... make His Royal Highness play upsy-daisy with you...”

Her voice trailed off in the end, and Feng Wu didn’t hear the last bit.

“To make him what?”

The fairy glanced at Feng Wu timidly, buried her face in her hands, and said hesitantly, “His Royal Highness has to play upsy-daisy with you.”

What?!

Feng Wu blushed.

And her mind went blank!

“Upsy... daisy?” Feng Wu swallowed and asked in disbelief.

“Yes, that. And it has to be completed in the next hour, or else... you know the drill,” the fairy warned Feng Wu.

Feng Wu cried out, “An hour?!”

The fairy nodded solemnly. "Yes, an hour."

Feng Wu was almost in tears. "That's impossible. I only just ran away from Jun Linyuan, and you're asking me to go back to do that?!"

The fairy gave her a sympathetic look, then said grumpily, "Did I tell you to run away so soon?"

Feng Wu was speechless.

The fairy stared at Feng Wu. "Don't just stand there, go get it done!"

What other choice did Feng Wu have?

The 12 Trials of Love was like a time bomb hanging over her head, and she had no idea when it would go off.

Feng Wu slowly headed back to the room, her shoulders drooping.

Feng stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

Before, Miss Wu would have been long gone by now. This was the first time she had ever doubled back.

Jun Linyuan was sitting right inside the room, so of course he knew that Feng Wu had come back.

But he was still mad from what happened earlier.

He sat proudly in the armchair, his layered robes hanging over the sides like white clouds.

There was no warmth in his eyes, only rage and ferocity.

Seeing that Feng Wu was slowly making her way back, Feng found what was going to happen very promising. So —

As considerate as ever, Feng left the room and carefully closed the door behind him.

Feng Wu gave him a big thumbs up in her head.

She couldn't bring herself to make the request if Feng were around... It was simply too humiliating.

But —

She didn't have a choice now!

Feng Wu inched toward Jun Linyuan like a penguin, and it took her forever to reach him.

She gave Jun Linyuan a pleading look.

The crown prince didn't look away from the book and acted as if Feng Wu wasn't there.

Biting her lip, Feng Wu lowered her head. It seemed that Jun Linyuan was really angry with her.

Jun Linyuan's profile was unbelievably handsome.

He had well-defined features, dark eyebrows, a straight nose, and thin red lips. His jawline gave him such a noble look...

Up close, his beauty was breathtaking!

## **Chapter 1237 The Third Trial 2**

His robe was slightly open at the neck, revealing his delicate collarbones, and his fingers were fair and slender...He was breathtakingly beautiful, down to the very last detail!

Seeing that Feng Wu was infatuated by his beauty, the fairy reminded her, "Hey, pretty master, stop drooling! The clock's ticking!"

"Huh?" Feng Wu wiped her mouth involuntarily, and only then did she realize that the fairy had tricked her.

She couldn't help but roll her eyes at the fairy in her mind.

The fairy gave her an innocent look. "You've been staring at the handsome teenager for 10 minutes. Aren't you ashamed?"

Feng Wu blushed and gave the fairy a dirty look.

The most important thing now was —

Feng Wu inched closer until she was within Jun Linyuan's reach.

Sticking out a fair hand from under her sleeve, she tentatively tugged at his sleeve.

She was so careful that he could barely feel it.

With a solemn look on his face, the crown prince kept his eyes on his book, as though he were a king reading the memorials to the throne.

A man focused on his work was indeed very attractive, but Feng Wu needed his attention right now.

"Your Royal Highness? Your Royal Highness?"

Seeing that her tugging was to no avail, Feng Wu pulled a little harder.

But —

Jun Linyuan flipped his sleeve and leaned to the other side.

He moved away from Feng Wu.

Feng Wu said, "Hm..."

She wondered if it was a rejection.

Feng Wu felt frustrated and humiliated, for he had just shut her down.

On any other day, she would have stormed off by now. She had her own dignity.

But the fairy reminded her just in time, "Pretty master, you don't have much time left. Please hurry up."

Before, Feng Wu would have been long gone when Jun Linyuan gave her attitude. But now...

She gave Jun Linyuan a resentful look... Where the broken star piece was concerned, her dignity was nothing.

Hence, Feng Wu inched toward Jun Linyuan again.

The crown prince was still holding the book and never looked away from it. He seemed to be completely absorbed.

Feng Wu slowly reached out and tugged at his belt.

It was a belt embroidered with giant snakes in dark gold thread, and no one else would dare touch it.

She tugged on it, but he didn't respond.

Biting her lower lip, Feng Wu reached out and tugged again.

The corners of the crown prince's eyes twitched a little, and he raised his straight eyebrows.

"What do you want?" Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu, looking like a proud peacock.

How cold... He acted as though they were complete strangers.

Clenching her fists, Feng Wu gritted her teeth. However, she couldn't let it show, because she still needed his help. She then forced herself to smile.

It was a perfect smile with eight white teeth, and her eyes were two pretty crescent moons.

However, the crown prince looked impatient. He glanced at Feng Wu before he went back to his book.

Feng Wu grumbled inwardly, "What a pretentious man!"

She knew that Jun Linyuan still held a grudge against her for what happened earlier, so she fetched a chair and sat down next to him.

But he still wouldn't look at her...

Thus, Feng Wu reached out and took away Jun Linyuan's book!

### **Chapter 1238 The Third Trial 3**

The crown prince narrowed his eyes and stared at Feng Wu in an intimidating manner. "Teehee —"

Feng Wu returned that ferocious look with her brightest smile.

Her smile already looked like the most brilliant spring flower; no one could bring themselves to hurt her when they saw it, let alone Jun Linyuan, who was in love with her.

The smile made his heart skip a beat, but he kept his face expressionless when he stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu grinned. "Your Royal Highness, look, aren't I prettier than your book?"

This girl...

Tch. The crown prince rolled his eyes at her.

The girl could be as hot as fire at times, but colder than ice the next moment. Jun Linyuan almost thought that she was split into two different individuals.

Feng Wu looked at him with her bright eyes and tugged at his sleeve. "Your Royal Highness, I mean it. Please look at me."

Jun Linyuan didn't know what to say.

When it came to sweet talk, this girl was better than ten Zuo Qingluans put together.

"What do you need from me this time?" Jun Linyuan knew that the girl had to be here for a reason.

Feng Wu rubbed her chin. "Well, Your Royal Highness, are you going to help me regardless of what I ask you to do?"

Jun Linyuan smiled indifferently. "What do you think?"

Feng Wu snorted inwardly. She realized that Jun Linyuan had put up his guard and was no longer that easily fooled.

"Your Royal Highness... look —"

Feng Wu pointed at the ceiling, where a bird had flown in without them noticing.

She looked pleasantly surprised. "Your Royal Highness, I'm too short to catch it. How about you —"

Meanwhile, Little Phoenix, who had disguised itself as a common bird, shouted inwardly, "My dear young master, that's such a lame excuse!"

The bird was right. The crown prince moved his fingers even before Feng Wu finished talking.

His long, fair fingers seemed to have magic. Before Feng Wu realized it, Little Phoenix was in his hand.

The bird was smaller than a fist and fit perfectly in Jun Linyuan's palm.

Holding the bird, Jun Linyuan raised his eyebrows and glanced at Feng Wu indifferently. "Does it run away from you a lot?"

Feng Wu said, "Yes."

The crown prince said, "And you can't catch it."

Feng Wu said, "Yes."

Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes and said slowly, "Then what good is it? I'll just kill it."

Little Phoenix was already frightened in Jun Linyuan's hand, and those words almost made its heart jump out of its throat.

The bird was almost in tears.

Feng Wu caught Jun Linyuan's hand immediately. "Your Royal Highness, p- please don't..."

There was something cold in Jun Linyuan's voice when he said, "Did you just call me 'Your Royal Highness'?"

Feng Wu said, "I – I mean, Brother Jun, let's just set it free. We should always have mercy."

Jun Linyuan looked as beautiful as ever when he heaved a sigh. "I can clip its wings. That way, it'll never escape again."

After that, he actually picked up Little Phoenix's delicate wings.

Oh, no!

Feng Wu was almost in tears. Holding Jun Linyuan's sleeve, she said hastily, "Brother Jun, let's talk like civilized people, alright?"

Jun Linyuan finally gave Little Phoenix back to Feng Wu after much pleading.

Feng Wu held the bird with both hands; the little thing had curled up and was trembling from an instinctive fear of Jun Linyuan.

#### **Chapter 1239 The Third Trial 4**

Little Phoenix stuck its head in Feng Wu's arms as soon as Feng Wu took it back. The next second, it had run back into the ring. "I was so frightened!" The bird patted its chest and gasped for air after it sat down in the ring.

It had been that close to losing its life.

Outside, Feng Wu stared resentfully at Jun Linyuan.

Scratching her head, she felt frustrated. What would it take to make Jun Linyuan lift her up?

That was so difficult.

Patting her head, Feng Wu frowned and buried her face in her hands. She couldn't stop sighing.

The crown prince went on reading, as though Feng Wu wasn't there.

The fairy was so anxious and kept prompting Feng Wu. "Pretty master, you don't have much time left! 30 minutes have passed already!"

Feng Wu cried out inwardly, "What?! Already?!"

The fairy said, "You stared at His Royal Highness for too long and wasted a lot of time."

Feng Wu said, "I did not!"

The fairy thought to herself, "Yes, you so did! But that's understandable. I was infatuated, too..."

Feng Wu was racking her brain for a solution when she heard footsteps outside.

Footsteps? Was someone here?

Feng Wu didn't like that idea.

She couldn't make the request when they were alone, and if there was a third person in the room... Feng Wu knew that she would never be able to speak those words.

She tried to convince herself that Jun Linyuan had always preferred to be left alone, so he might not let any visitor in.

But the footsteps were getting so close that Feng Wu could tell who the visitors were.

Soon, she heard a cheerful voice outside.

“Boss Jun, Boss Jun —”

It was none other than Feng Xun himself.

Feng Wu had an ominous feeling.

And she was right to feel that way, for Feng Xun wasn't alone when he came in. Xuan Yi was with him.

“Damn it.”

Feng Wu was dumbfounded.

She could show her weakness to Jun Linyuan and butter him up when they were alone, but now...

Feng Wu smacked her forehead. Not good.

Feng Xun was too much of a disturbance. Hence, Feng Wu rose to her feet and grabbed Feng Xun's hand.

“Brother, Brother, His Royal Highness is reading. You'll be disturbing him.” So please, just go, I'm begging you, thought Feng Wu.

“Is Boss Jun reading?” Feng Xun looked up to see that Jun Linyuan had put the book down.

However, something clicked in his head when he saw how anxious Feng Wu looked.

So, the girl had finally admitted her feelings and wanted to spend some time alone with Jun Linyuan.

The thought made Feng Xun chuckle. Leaning closer, he grinned and asked in a whisper, “You want to be left alone with Boss Jun, don't you?”

Feng Wu couldn't deny it.

So she nodded.

Feng Xun flicked Feng Wu's smooth forehead and flashed her a mischievous smile. “Oh my, you really are...”

“Cough —”

Next to him, Xuan Yi tugged his sleeve in warning.

Feng Xun looked up to see Boss Jun's expressionless face and the cold look in his eyes.

“Um...” Rubbing his chin, Feng Xun shuddered a little and said immediately, “Please go back to whatever you were doing...”

**Chapter 1240 The Third Trial 5**



After that, Feng Xun and Xuan Yi were going to leave. Feng Wu was secretly relieved. Luckily, Feng Xun knew how to act and when, otherwise she didn't know how she was going to finish the third trial.

However, Feng Xun had just turned around, when the crown prince snorted. "Are you leaving already?"

Wait —

Turning around, Feng Xun looked suspiciously from Feng Wu to Jun Linyuan, and realized that something wasn't right between the two of them.

The crown prince grumbled, "Sit down."

Feng Xun said, "Alright."

After that, the crown prince actually started talking to Feng Xun and Xuan Yi, discussing everything from famous cultivators and influential families to state affairs and border defense.

They let their thoughts run freely, but most of the time, Feng Xun did all the talking while the crown prince listened. Every now and then, the crown prince would give his opinion in a few words.

But every sentence he said was to the point, and would enlighten Feng Xun.

Feng Wu didn't pay much attention to their conversation. All she could think of now was figuring out a way to make Jun Linyuan lift her up.

She looked resentfully at Jun Linyuan and wondered if the guy was doing this on purpose.

He was such a smart person, so could he have guessed her purpose?

Seeing that the conversation seemed to go on forever, Feng Wu couldn't sit still anymore.

As a matter of fact, Feng Xun couldn't either.

Boss Jun wasn't usually this talkative, and today, he seemed to be actively looking for things to talk about.

Moreover, Feng Xun hadn't thought about many of the questions Jun Linyuan asked, and was only saying the first things that came into his head. He felt so embarrassed when Boss Jun pointed out the problems in what he said.

Feng Xun wanted to smack his own head. Of all the places he could go, why did he have to come here?

The atmosphere felt rather strange...

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi exchanged bewildered looks.

They began to talk with their eyes.

Feng Xun asked, "What's going on between them?"

Xuan Yi said, "I don't know."

Feng Xun said, "Somehow, I have a feeling that I'm being used by Boss Jun."

Xuan Yi said, "That's true."

Feng Xun asked, "Can we run?"

Xuan Yi asked, "Do you dare?"

Feng Xun was speechless.

Feng Wu was getting more and more anxious at the fairy's hasty reminders.

"Pretty master, you're running out of time. You only have 10 minutes left..."

Feng Wu took a deep breath.

There were only 10 minutes left, and if she didn't hurry up, she would have to rush to finish the task like before.

She clenched her fists so tightly that her knuckles went white, before she put on her brightest smile.

Feng Wu knew perfectly well that neither Feng Xun nor Xuan Yi could change the situation. Jun Linyuan was the only one that could call the shots.

Thus, she had to beg Jun Linyuan, not anyone else.

At that thought, Feng Wu slowly walked up to Jun Linyuan and tugged at his sleeve. "Brother Jun, you guys must be tired from all the talking. Would you like to take a break?"

"Brother Jun?"

Feng Xun almost choked when he heard that.

Since when were these two people on such friendly terms?

Zuo Qingluan and Dugu Yamo all called him Brother Jun, but the same words sounded off coming from Feng Wu's mouth.

Even Xuan Yi got goosebumps when he heard it, let alone Feng Xun.