

## **G E D 1401**

### **Chapter 1401: Sister-In-Law, That Hurts**

Seeing that Feng Wu wouldn't let go of Mu the Sixth, Song Yichen rushed over and lashed out at Feng Wu. "Feng Wu, do you have a death wish?! Do you know who this is? He's Young Lord Mu, the son of Lord Mu! How dare you disrespect him like this?!"

Members of the Song family were lower-ranking officials than those of the Mu family. To be more precise, Song Yichen's family had to depend on the Mu family most of the time. Therefore, he had always shown Mu the Sixth great respect.

Behind him, apart from Shu Yunruo, all the other teenagers were also giving Feng Wu odd looks.

How arrogant did Feng Wu have to be to treat the son of a lord like that? Mu the Sixth could be very terrifying when he was angry!

But —

To their surprise, Mu the Sixth wasn't mad. Instead, he smiled obsequiously at Feng Wu.

Pinching his ear, Feng Wu asked, "Why did you run away from me?"

Mu the Sixth said, "I didn't. I really didn't."

Feng Wu twisted his ear. "You didn't? You disappeared as soon as you saw me, didn't you?!"

Mu the Sixth almost jumped to his feet. "My lady, please go easy on me... Ssss! That hurts!"

Feng Wu grunted. "So, you can still feel pain. I thought you're immune to it. Where's Feng Xun now? Speak!"

Seeing the way Feng Wu interacted with Mu the Sixth, the onlookers sucked in their breaths.

Holy shit —

Were they seeing things?

She was the neglected daughter of the Feng family, while he was the favorite son of a lord. However, Feng Wu showed no respect toward the young lord!

"Miss Feng, how can you do that? You —"

Song Yichen was still trying to speak up for Mu the Sixth, but as soon as he spoke, Feng Wu put more pressure on Mu the Sixth's ear, and the latter stopped Song Yichen in vexation.

"Song Yichen! Shut the f\*\*k up!"

Song Yichen was dumbfounded. He was speaking up for the young lord, but why was he the one getting yelled at?

"Brother Mu, this Feng Wu is such a shrew! Let me get rid of her for you."

Song Yichen reached for Feng Wu's shoulder as he spoke.

Mu the Sixth's eyes flickered, and his pupils contracted. He then shouted, "Stop! How dare you try to touch her?!"

"Huh?" Song Yichen jumped and looked at Mu the Sixth in bewilderment.

Mu the Sixth was so vexed. He had mistaken Feng Wu for Feng Xun's girlfriend at first, but as it turned out, the crown prince was the suitor... Anyone who tried to touch her would have their hands snapped off!

Meanwhile, Feng Wu had already let go of Mu the Sixth's ear.

His left ear glowed red, which showed how hard Feng Wu had pinched it.

"Mu the Sixth, she's just a common girl. How can you be so afraid of her?" Song Yichen tried to drive a wedge between the two people.

To his surprise, his "Brother Mu" raised a hand and slapped him!

*Smack!*

The crisp sound baffled everyone.

Mu the Sixth glared at Song Yichen. "I'm warning you. I can live with you disrespecting me, but if you dare say one harsh word about my sister-in-law, I'll chop you into little pieces!"

W- What was that about... Song Yichen was befuddled.

Feng Wu flared up and kicked Mu the Sixth. "What are you talking about? I'm not your sister-in-law!"

Mu the Sixth was like a furious god when he yelled at Song Yichen, but when he turned back to Feng Wu, he behaved like a naughty monkey.

"Ouch! Sister-in-law, that hurts —"

Mu the Sixth whined, stumbled back, then turned to flee.

### **Chapter 1402: Feng Xun's Teasing**

Feng Wu was furious.

"Mu the Sixth! Stop right there!" Resting her hands on her waist, Feng Wu shouted after Mu the Sixth. "Take another step, I dare you!"

"Ahem —"

Mu the Sixth raised his hands over his head and turned around. "Fine, fine. I won't run. Sister-in-law, don't be mad."

Feng Wu wanted to kick him. "I'm not your sister-in-law!"

"Ahem... alright, alright, Sister-in-law, you're not my sister-in-law... I mean, you're not my sister-in-law at all! It's all my fault. Please don't be mad, Sister-in-law. Brother Feng would kill me!"

Brother Feng had given him specific instructions, telling him that the crown prince was fond of Feng Wu and the girl wasn't someone he should offend.

Seeing that the teenager wouldn't stop talking nonsense, Feng Wu gave up trying to correct him and only asked, "Where's Feng Xun? Take me to him."

Feng Xun? Song Yichen and the others exchanged bewildered looks and wondered if there really was something going on between Feng Wu and Young Lord Feng.

If that was the case, Feng Wu was going to marry her way up the social ladder!

At that thought, many people eyed Feng Wu enviously and some were even overwhelmed with jealousy.

Song Yichen and the others looked at one another, feeling perplexed.

Young Lord Feng had indeed been present when Feng Wu took the Dragon's Gate challenge the other day.

But they had thought that the young lord was there for the bet. Had he gone for Feng Wu?

Song Yichen and the others wouldn't believe it. They couldn't accept the fact that Feng Wu had befriended an influential man like Young Lord Feng.

Just then —

"Why, isn't it little Feng Wu?"

The crowd heard a voice.

Feng Wu turned around to see none other than Feng Xun himself.

Feng Wu threw a dirty look at Feng Xun and retorted, "Oh my, isn't it Young Lord Feng? To what do I owe this honor?"

Song Yichen was relieved; the two of them couldn't be familiar with each other, or else they wouldn't be talking to each other that way.

However, Feng Xun's reply surprised everyone.

Feng Wu crossed her arms over her chest and sneered at Feng Xun in an arrogant way, while Feng Xun walked up to her with a smile. "Hey, are you mad at me?"

Feng Wu only rolled her eyes at him and wouldn't speak.

Feng Xun poked Feng Wu in the arm. "Hey, little Feng Wu, have I upset you?"

Was Feng Wu mad at Feng Xun? Actually, she was mad at the system for making her give Jun Linyuan flowers in public. The task made Feng Wu feel so awkward.

Song Yichen and the others felt their hearts sink when they saw Feng Xun's demeanor.

They had thought that Feng Xun had only shown up at the Dragon's Gate as a happy onlooker, but as it turned out, he had been there to support Feng Wu!

They then recalled how Mu the Sixth had been addressing Feng Wu as his “sister-in-law”... Could it be...

At that thought, Song Yichen felt as though a bucket of cold water had been poured over his head.

“If Feng Wu tells Young Lord Feng that I picked on her...” Song Yichen was scared by that thought.

Luckily, Feng Wu was too busy to remember what he did.

Right now, she was glaring at Feng Xun and said, “Hey, I have a question for you.”

Feng Xun asked, “What?”

Feng Wu sounded awkward when she asked, “Where’s Jun Linyuan?”

Feng Xun’s eyes flickered. “Boss Jun, is it...” Looking down, he saw the immortal flower bouquet Feng Wu was holding and was thrilled!

He made himself look surprised when he said, “Little Feng Wu, what a fresh bunch of immortal flowers! There’s still dew on the petals!”

### **Chapter 1403: Are Her Flowers for His Royal Highness?**

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him. “That’s hardly the point here!”

She had just bought the bouquet off some random passerby and couldn’t care less about the dew.

Feng Xun went on teasing her. “Wait, didn’t you refuse my invitation repeatedly yesterday? Why are you here now? Who are those flowers for?”

Seeing the teasing look in Feng Xun’s eyes, Feng Wu felt like smacking him on the head.

She glared at Feng Xun. “Just tell me where Jun Linyuan is.”

Although she still had quite a lot of time left, what if Jun Linyuan was difficult to find? Or what if something happened, and she was delayed again?”

“You’re looking for Boss Jun.” Rubbing his nose, Feng Xun looked at Feng Wu in amusement. “And are those flowers for him?”

Feng Wu kicked him. “Just tell me where he is!”

“So —” Feng Xun gave her a meaningful look. “You wouldn’t even consider coming here yesterday, but now, you’re giving Boss Jun flowers... Feng Wu, you’re playing hard to get, aren’t you?”

“Feng! Xun!” Feng Wu raised her fist.

“Please don’t hit me —” Feng Xun immediately surrendered. “If you’re so eager to see Boss Jun, of course I won’t stop you. Come, I’ll take you to him.”

Eager to see him... Feng Wu hated the way Feng Xun put it.

But what could she say? She had no choice but to follow him.

Feng Xun was being very naughty. He wouldn’t stop teasing Feng Wu as they walked, and he didn’t exactly try to keep his voice down.

Song Yichen and the others exchanged confused looks again.

Judging from their interaction, Feng Wu seemed to be on familiar terms with Feng Xun and the crown prince.

Was it possible that something was going on between Feng Wu and His Royal Highness? That would be such bad news for Song Yichen and his friends!

Song Yichen and Zhao Xingzhi looked at each other, and neither seemed too pleased.

Right now, everyone was following Feng Wu and Feng Xun.

But they were walking very fast, and only the teenagers from Initial were able to keep up with them.

“Look. Boss Jun is right over there.”

Feng Xun pointed at a teahouse ahead of them.

At the center of the grove stood a teahouse made of immortal flower wood. The burlywood seats and the immortal flower petals drifting down from the trees made for quite a refreshing scene.

The crown prince sat alone in the teahouse with his eyes half-closed. There was an indecipherable look on his face; no one could tell what he was thinking, nor did anyone dare to approach him.

Teenage girls were circling the teahouse at a distance.

They didn't dare get any closer, but they didn't want to leave either, so they decided to stay and wait in the distance.

Feng Xun gave Feng Wu a little push from behind. “Go ahead. Boss Jun is right there. Hurry up.”

Feng Wu's face stiffened.

Feng Xun was right. Although she had been looking everywhere for Jun Linyuan, she lost her courage now that she had found him.

After all —

She was supposed to give Jun Linyuan these flowers on such a special day when everyone was watching, and Feng Wu knew perfectly well what that meant.

“Hey, little Feng Wu, are you going to back out now?” Feng Xun found his sister very amusing.

Just then —

A girl stepped out of the crowd with some flowers in her hands. She then pushed the door in the low fence open, summoned her courage, and walked into the teahouse.

From behind, her straight back reminded one of a warrior marching to her death.

“Is that Dugu Yamo?”

“As in Dugu Yamo from Empress Dugu's family?”

“Is she going to give those flowers to His Royal Highness?”

“Her aunt is the empress, which makes her a kinsman of the emperor. Even if she can’t become the crown prince’s official wife, she’s good enough to be one of his consorts.”

#### **Chapter 1404: What Choice Does Feng Wu Have?**

Feng Xun was surprised to see Dugu Yamo taking action. He then threw a dirty look at Feng Wu and said, “See? If you don’t hurry up, other people will give their flowers to Boss Jun.”

Feng Wu snapped, “So what if they do? Why should I care?”

“You dumb girl.” Feng Xun gently jabbed Feng Wu’s temple with a finger. “This festival is no joke. Only the first bouquet one receives has special meaning, and the ones after that don’t count. Understand?”

Special meaning?

Feng Wu shook her head. She didn’t need any special meaning. As long as she could complete her mission, she couldn’t care less if she was the first to give him flowers.

Therefore, she casually waved her hand. “Don’t worry. We shouldn’t ruin his moment. I’ll go after Dugu Yamo is done.”

Feng Wu already had a plan.

Since Dugu Yamo was going to be the first to give him the flowers, the girl would get all the attention. That way, Feng Wu was confident that no one would notice her. “Yes, that’s what I’m gonna do.”

Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu in bewilderment. “Aren’t you mad?”

Feng Wu looked perfectly innocent. “About what?”

Feng Xun said, “About this! You’re in love with Boss Jun, so you should feel jealous!”

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him. “Since when am I in love with him? Nonsense.”

Feng Xun pointed at Feng Wu with a shaking finger. “You... you...”

She said she wouldn’t come, but she did.

And she came with a bunch of immortal flowers.

As if that wasn’t enough, she had been looking everywhere for His Royal Highness.

Everything she had done so far indicated that she was in love with Jun Linyuan, but...

“How can you still deny it? How can you? Little Feng Wu, you’re so unbelievable. No wonder Boss Jun is so mad.”

Hearing Feng Xun’s accusation, Feng Wu wanted to scream in frustration.

She cursed the system.

Just then —

“Master, Master, Master —”

The fairy spoke gingerly in Feng Wu's head.

Feng Wu's heart sank a little, and she suddenly had a very bad feeling.

Every time the fairy cringed and faltered, Feng Wu knew that something was about to go wrong.

"What is it?" She felt uneasy.

"Ahem... well..." Fearing that Feng Wu might want to hit her, the fairy recoiled and said timidly, "Actually, there's a footnote in small font here. I missed it."

"What footnote?"

"Well, it says that yours has to be the only bouquet of flowers."

"What is the only bouquet?" Feng Wu was confused.

"Ahem... It means that the crown prince can only accept your bouquet of flowers today. If he takes flowers before or after you give him yours, you fail your mission."

What?!

Feng Wu felt as though she had been struck by lightning and her ears buzzed.

If the fairy was in front of her now, she would squeeze that tiny body in her hand.

Feng Wu stared at the fairy with an indescribable look in her eyes.

The fairy had practically curled into a ball.

What choice did Feng Wu have?

She turned her attention away from the fairy and looked at Jun Linyuan and Dugu Yamo in the teahouse up ahead.

Right now, Dugu Yamo was standing in front of the crown prince. One could tell how nervous she was from her stiff back.

### **Chapter 1405: She Was There First**

"Y- Your Royal Highness..." Dugu Yamo presented the light pink immortal flowers to Jun Linyuan with trembling hands. "P- Please accept these."

Dugu Yamo was nervous and frustrated at herself.

She had worked on her lines the whole of last night, and had stayed up to memorize and rehearse her little speech. However, when the crown prince was actually in front of her, she was so nervous that she didn't know where to put her own hands. All her lines escaped her, and her head went completely blank...

Dugu Yamo smiled bitterly.

Her father was the emperor's brother-in-law, and she was respected like a real princess. She had more suitors than she could count, but she didn't like any of them.

She had never expected that one day, she would stand in front of a teenager and wait for his verdict.

But he was Jun Linyuan, the dream of all the teenage girls in the empire.

Immediately, all eyes were on the crown prince.

“Is His Royal Highness going to accept it?”

“Dugu Yamo is pretty and smart, and she’s from an influential family. Maybe His Royal Highness really will...”

“Even Dugu Yamo was so nervous around His Royal Highness. I wonder if any girl can act naturally around him.”

“If His Royal Highness accepts Dugu Yamo, then...”

“Look! His Royal Highness is reaching out to her!”

It was true.

Jun Linyuan gave Feng Wu a sidelong glance.

But at that moment, Feng Wu was bantering with Feng Xun.

Other people might not be able to hear their conversation clearly, but Jun Linyuan could.

“She doesn’t like me, right? Heh.”

All warmth disappeared from his eyes and he gave off a terrifying energy.

He then snatched the flowers out of Dugu Yamo’s hands.

Wow —

Everyone cried out in surprise!

The crown prince had taken the flowers!

He... he had...

Even Dugu Yamo herself was dumbfounded and forgot how to react, not to mention the crowd.

“Is this really happening?” Dugu Yamo couldn’t believe it.

She had summoned her courage and stepped out because she wanted to try even though she knew that she was almost certain to fail.

“Y- Your Royal Highness...” She was so excited that she almost fainted.

The crowd was shocked as well!

“His Royal Highness accepted the flowers!”

“Holy crap!”

“Is His Royal Highness finally interested in girls now?”



“Is the Dugu family going to have a second empress?”

“No way. Dugu Yamo can’t possibly rise above Zuo Qingluan. She’ll be a consort at most.”

“What do you mean by ‘a consort at most’? That’s like a second wife to the crown prince! The crown prince!”

“The Dugu family is going to be so happy now.”

The servants of the Dugu family were indeed thrilled. They immediately headed back home so that they could tell their clansmen the good news at once!

In the crowd, Zuo Qingyu was frowning.

She had considered Dugu Yamo her good friend, but not only was the girl in love with the crown prince, she had done this!

Zuo Qingyu felt so betrayed and was furious that someone had stolen the man she loved.

Looking up, she saw Feng Wu and lashed out at her.

“Feng Wu, you look awful. Are you jealous?” Zuo Qingyu smiled.

#### **Chapter 1406: Amazing!**

Feng Wu wasn’t jealous, but she didn’t look too happy either.

She had been so sure that Jun Linyuan wouldn’t take the flowers.

Because she knew Jun Linyuan was an arrogant teenager who had very high standards. If he didn’t find Feng Wu good enough, why would he fall for someone as vulgar as Dugu Yamo?

Feng Wu was very confident on that point.

But!

To her surprise, the strict crown prince had very loose standards today.

Seeing the way Jun Linyuan casually played with the small bunch of flowers, Feng Wu couldn’t take it anymore.

What would she do if Jun Linyuan really accepted that bouquet? What about her mission, her broken star piece, and her beautiful master?

Feng Xun still wouldn’t stop talking. “See? You’re too late. That’s what happens when you play hard to get.”

Zuo Qingyu wasn’t helping either. She sneered at Feng Wu and said, “For a moment there, I thought His Royal Highness really had a thing for you. I see that I was mistaken. Feng Wu, you’re not much better than the rest.”

And a hubbub of other voices filled the air...

Everyone was still talking when Feng Wu shoved the door in the fence open and rushed inside with her immortal flowers.

Wow —

The crowd was thrilled when they saw Feng Wu charge toward the teahouse, looking like a lone warrior marching to her death.

Her movements created a stir!

To the onlookers, any change in the situation was exciting news, especially when it involved the crown prince's love life.

"Feng Wu is going in! Look! She's approaching the teahouse!"

"This is good! This is really good! Feng Wu is going to give her flowers, too!"

"Both girls are after the same man! That's awesome! Who do you think His Royal Highness will choose?"

—

While the crowd was discussing among themselves, Song Yichen and the others exchanged bewildered looks.

Song Yichen also greatly admired Feng Wu.

"I didn't know Feng Wu was so brave. She's asking to get humiliated."

Rubbing his chin, Zhao Xingzhi nodded. "That's right. Dugu Yamo isn't as pretty as Feng Wu, but she's way more prominent in terms of her background. If I were His Royal Highness, I would choose the daughter of the Dugu family."

"Poor Feng Wu. She's going to be defeated and humiliated... Gosh, that's so shameful. I'm too embarrassed to stay here as her fellow classmate..."

"It really is very humiliating. God, I feel too awkward to stay here. I can't bring myself to see Feng Wu getting her face slapped. Let's go, shall we?" Ning Yao, who was 6th, suggested.

"Of course not. How can we leave now?" Song Yichen refused without hesitation.

Who were they kidding?!

They had followed Feng Wu all the way here to see her get humiliated. Now that it was finally going to happen, how could they leave now?

Shu Yunruo glanced at Song Yichen.

He would bet his own life that Feng Wu wouldn't be the one getting humiliated, for the crown prince had feelings for her.

Therefore, when Ning Yao turned to him, he said, "I'm not leaving. I want to see what happens next."

He wanted to see Song Yichen and the others get their faces slapped.

“That’s the spirit.” Song Yichen had no idea what Shu Yunruo was thinking and patted the latter’s arm in satisfaction.

Meanwhile, the look on Zuo Qingyu’s face couldn’t be any more indescribable.

### **Chapter 1407: Jun Linyuan the Unmanageable (1)**

Zuo Qingyu’s eyes widened as Feng Wu walked past her and went into the teahouse.

She couldn’t believe that Feng Wu had walked in just like that!

Wasn’t she afraid of the humiliation if he turned her down?

Somehow, when Dugu Yamo walked in with her flowers, Zuo Qingyu was enraged and felt betrayed.

But when Feng Wu walked in, Zuo Qingyu was worried, afraid, intimidated, and uneasy...

Was it because His Royal Highness treated Feng Wu differently? Zuo Qingyu clenched her fists.

Feng Wu had no idea of the kind of stir her action had caused.

She went straight up to Jun Linyuan and looked into his eyes. Her own eyes twinkled like stars.

Dugu Yamo was furious when she saw Feng Wu.

And she felt intimidated as well...

She was intimidated by Feng Wu’s beauty that could drive men crazy and her unpredictable behavior that could catch their interest.

At the same time.

The onlookers all held their breaths and watched.

They wondered how the two teenage girls would compete with each other.

And who would the crown prince choose?

What would the result be?

They were so curious!

They all watched with sparkling eyes and were eager for some gossip.

However —

To everyone’s surprise —

The competition ended in the most unusual way.

Feng Wu walked up to the crown prince, and acting as if no one else was around, she bent down and slowly drew closer to him. In the end, she was practically on top of him.

Wow —

The onlookers were utterly amazed.

“Isn’t His Royal Highness supposed to be a neat freak?”

“And I thought he wasn’t into girls.”

“I heard that he doesn’t allow girls to linger within 30 meters of him.”

But now —

Feng Wu was leaning in so close to Jun Linyuan that he could feel her breath on his lips.

She looked like she was going to kiss him!

The onlookers were so anxious!

They were overwhelmed with mixed feelings of anger, anxiety, agitation, and jealousy — something they had never felt before.

Song Yichen was dumbfounded. He stared at Feng Wu and pointed at her with a trembling finger. “This isn’t happening! Feng Wu is so bold! Why hasn’t His Royal Highness pushed her away?”

Zhao Xingzhi clenched his fists.

Zuo Qingyu was so frustrated that she wanted to smack her own head.

She regretted making the suggestion and cursed herself for provoking Feng Wu.

Zuo Qingyu went scarlet in the face and her voice dripped with jealousy. “She’s offering herself to His Royal Highness, so why shouldn’t he enjoy it?”

Someone next to her commented, “You can try it yourself and see if His Royal Highness will enjoy your company.”

“You —”

Infuriated, Zuo Qingyu turned around and wanted to hit the person. However, she saw that it was Mu the Sixth.

He stood there with his hands on his waist as he made a face.

And Feng Xun was standing next to him.

Zuo Qingyu could only grunt.

Their little episode didn’t attract much attention, because almost all eyes were on Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan.

Dugu Yamo was furious when she saw Feng Wu, but before she could do anything, Feng Wu had already rushed over and pressed herself against the crown prince.

### **Chapter 1408: Jun Linyuan the Unmanageable (2)**

What was more...

To Dugu Yamo’s frustration, as Feng Wu moved closer, she snatched the flowers Dugu Yamo had given Jun Linyuan and threw them away.

The small bouquet flew through the air and fell to the ground with a small thump.

That abominable Feng Wu stuffed her own flowers into His Royal Highness's hands!

Damn it!

Dugu Yamo's eyes went bloodshot red, as though they were on fire!

Everyone saw what Feng Wu did.

And they were all stunned.

Feng Wu actually switched out Dugu Yamo's flowers with her own, and she succeeded! His Royal Highness wasn't mad at her!

They couldn't understand this world anymore.

Ding —

Feng Wu heard a voice in her head.

"The fifth trial completed."

The fairy's voice had never sounded so pleasant.

*Phew* —

Feng Wu heaved a sigh of relief, and slowly relaxed.

She had been under a lot of pressure to take the initiative to approach Jun Linyuan, but to save her beautiful master, she had no other choice.

Now that the fifth trial was finally over and she had succeeded long before the deadline, Feng Wu felt very pleased.

However, one couldn't say the same about the onlookers...

It was especially the case with Song Yichen and Zhao Xingzhi. They felt as if they had just been slapped in the face, and were completely baffled. It would take them a while to recover.

Zuo Qingyu was the most displeased of them all.

After her multiple confrontations with Feng Wu, Zuo Qingyu probably knew her better than even Chaoge did.

She clenched her fists in her sleeves.

Damn it!

If Dugu Yamo had succeeded in becoming the crown prince's consort, Zuo Qingyu would still be mad, but she would have been able to accept it, because like every other girl, she wasn't able to win his heart.

But Feng Wu was a different story!

Zuo Qingyu had to admit that Feng Wu was special to Jun Linyuan.

No one in the Zuo family would acknowledge it, but Zuo Qingyu knew that she couldn't keep lying to herself.

She knew she couldn't let things carry on like this, because it was obvious that the crown prince was attracted to Feng Wu.

Zuo Qingyu looked at Dugu Yamo.

"Dugu Yamo, you're the only one I can count on now."

Dugu Yamo wasn't the type to swallow the humiliation. When the others weren't looking, she had already run to her flowers and picked them up.

"Feng Wu, you're not the only one who knows how to get close to His Royal Highness!"

Dugu Yamo quickly ran up to Jun Linyuan and shoved Feng Wu out of her way.

She moved as recklessly as a bull!

Feng Wu was still enjoying her success and failed to notice Dugu Yamo, so the latter actually managed to push her aside.

Before Feng Wu realized what was happening, Dugu Yamo had already approached the crown prince with her own flowers. "Your Royal Highness, here are my flowers..."

Wow!

Wow!

Wow!

The onlookers were thrilled.

"Here comes the fight!"

"Finally!"

"Come on!"

After much anticipation, the two girls were finally confronting each other!

What would happen next?

Would His Royal Highness accept Dugu Yamo's flowers and cast Feng Wu aside?

### **Chapter 1409: Jun Linyuan the Unmanageable (3)**

Or would Feng Wu grab Dugu Yamo by the hair? Would they try to scratch each other's eyeballs out?

OMG!

This was so exciting!

Zuo Qingyu's heart raced and she looked thrilled.

Song Yichen and the others were eager to see what would happen next as well!

However, when everyone was so sure that a fight was going to start —

*Thump!*

They heard a loud bang.

Everyone watched as a figure was flung away from the crown prince.

There was a whoosh.

And she flew backward...

“That’s... Dugu Yamo...”

Some had hoped that it was Feng Wu who would be sent flying, but they couldn’t lie to themselves when they saw who it was.

Dugu Yamo had indeed been running toward the crown prince, but she was still an arm’s length away from him when she was pushed away by a strange force!

*Thump!*

The impact sent Dugu Yamo flying backward until she fell on her butt, looking utterly baffled.

She wasn’t the only one. The onlookers were just as astonished.

Everyone watched with their mouths agape.

The crown prince had risen to his feet. With his long legs and towering height, he cut quite an intimidating figure.

He looked down at Feng Wu with his dark, brooding eyes.

He had such well-defined features, and his profile was as perfect as a sculpture’s.

Right now, that extremely handsome face was moving closer and closer to Feng Wu.

His scent seemed to wrap itself around Feng Wu.

They were so close that they could feel each other’s hot breaths.

*Lub dub — Lub dub —*

Feng Wu could sense her heart racing.

This wasn’t part of the plan.

She didn’t know why this was happening, but she felt that things were getting out of hand.

Thus, she instinctively rejected the feeling.

Feng Wu bit her lower lip and stumbled back.

However, the crown prince kept his gaze fixed on Feng Wu.

As Feng Wu stepped back, he closed in.

With his eyes narrowed, Jun Linyuan looked as dangerous as a forest leopard.

Feng Wu turned to run, but Jun Linyuan caught her by her waist.

His grip stopped her from taking another step.

He stared at Feng Wu with his brooding eyes and waved the bouquet in front of her face.

Feng Wu said, "Uh..."

Jun Linyuan's eyes seemed to turn red, and his voice was quite intimidating. "Speak!"

An ice-cold energy seemed to come off the crown prince, and the pressure made Feng Wu's heart skip a beat.

"What... do you want me to say?"

Feng Wu didn't sound very confident.

"What does this mean?" Jun Linyuan showed her the flowers.

Feng Wu said, "Well... that..."

"Speak!"

Feng Wu mumbled something.

Jun Linyuan raised his eyebrows, and the energy coming off him became even more intimidating.

He pushed Feng Wu backward until she hit the table. He then raised her fine, pointy chin with one long finger.

The burlywood table was right behind Feng Wu, and Jun Linyuan had completely hemmed her in. She wasn't going anywhere.

They were standing so close to each other, and their postures were so suggestive...

It was very hard not to be put in mind of other things!

Even Feng Wu couldn't help but blush.

—

By then, all the onlookers were completely stupefied!

#### **Chapter 1410: Jun Linyuan the Unmanageable (4)**

No...

This was so big!

The crown prince who was supposed to be uninterested in girls was touching Feng Wu's face!

That move alone was enough to make one wonder.



Feng Xun rubbed his chin and his smiling eyes looked like two little crescent moons.

“Little Feng Wu, you dishonest girl! I’d like to see you deny your feelings this time!”

Feng Xun wouldn’t know what to do if things didn’t work out for them this time.

However, to everyone’s surprise, Feng Wu, the girl who was deemed to be the luckiest person in years

—

“What the hell do you think you’re doing?!”

The moment the crown prince put his warm hand on her tender cheek, Feng Wu smacked his hand away.

OMG! She had smacked the crown prince’s hand!

How could she bring herself to do it?

He was the idol of all teenage girls in the empire, but Feng Wu had just smacked his hand away!

And she had used so much force!

They all heard the crisp sound.

And they were all astonished!

Had Feng Wu lost her mind? What was she thinking? Did she know what she was doing?!

Jun Linyuan frowned a little and had that majestic look on his face again.

He gave Feng Wu a sidelong glance and moved closer again.

With everyone watching, Feng Wu was very self-conscious, and she tried to push Jun Linyuan away.

“You... get away from me! Now!”

She had no idea what was happening to her.

She was usually the level-headed type, but her heart was racing now, and she even panicked a little.

it wasn’t like her at all.

“Go? Go where?” Jun Linyuan wouldn’t let her move and pinned her arms behind her back.

The position forced Feng Wu to stand on tiptoe to keep her balance, and to everyone else, it looked like she was throwing herself at him.

“Hey, Jun Linyuan, that’s enough! You’ve gone too far!” Feng Wu yelled anxiously.

There were two people in this world that she couldn’t see through no matter what.

One was her beautiful master, and the other one was Jun Linyuan.

“I’ve gone too far?” The crown prince stressed each word.

They were so close that Feng Wu could see the ferocious look in his cold eyes.

His grip was so tight that it reminded Feng Wu of a clamp.

As Jun Linyuan uttered those words, Feng Wu felt his arms wrap tighter around her.

“Ssss... That hurts!” Feng Wu drew in her breath.

“So, is this only a joke to you?” There was something very dangerous about the look in Jun Linyuan’s eyes.

His husky voice reminded her of the calm before a storm.

“Well...” Feng Wu cringed and didn’t dare look into Jun Linyuan’s bloodshot eyes.

There was no warmth in them.

But there was rage, resentment, sarcasm, cruelty, and great sorrow. He looked like a wounded young cub, and she felt sorry for him.

Other people couldn’t see his eyes, but Dugu Yamo was close enough to notice the change in his emotions.

Oh god...

Dugu Yamo felt her head go blank...

She couldn’t believe that someone as unapproachable as the crown prince was capable of expressing human feelings.

And the person who made him change was her!

Feng Wu!!!

Dugu Yamo stiffened. She felt cold, and her head went blank. She could no longer think straight.

That was unbelievable!

She couldn’t believe it!

But it was happening.