

G E D 1431

Chapter 1431: I'm Jun Linyuan's Least Favorite Person

Feng Wu looked at Granny Gong. "Granny Gong, please tell me how many people there are in the residence."

Granny Gong looked at Feng Wu sympathetically. "In total? 3,000."

Feng Wu drew in her breath. "That many?"

Granny Gong smiled wryly. "That's already fewer than before. A lot more people used to work here, but His Royal Highness didn't like all the noise, so he let a lot of them go. Miss Wu, as you know, His Royal Highness is the heir to the throne and our future emperor. There are bound to be a lot of servants here."

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead. She had just disrespected the future emperor; she should count herself very lucky to still be alive.

She had to cook for 3,000 people now.

"There are requirements for the meals here, right?" Feng Wu asked.

Granny Gong gave her a sympathetic look. "Yes. His Royal Highness's dinner consists of thirty dishes, and dinner for the stewards consists of ten, and after that..."

Feng Wu listened in astonishment.

Forget the stewards and servants, Jun Linyuan's dinner alone would be a lot of work. It was unbelievable!

Feng Wu asked Granny Gong, "And when do you usually have dinner?"

Granny Gong gave her another sympathetic look. "You only have two hours left."

Feng Wu almost fainted.

Granny Gong nodded. "Yes, Miss Wu, you'll have to prepare tens of thousands of dishes in two hours..."

This mission was impossible!

There were over a hundred chefs and assistants in the kitchen here.

Feng Wu pulled a long face. "Jun Linyuan gave me an impossible job!"

Granny Gong and the maids around her all nodded.

That was more than impossible. He was purposely making her life miserable.

Feng Wu lowered her head in frustration.

Granny Gong said sympathetically, "Miss Wu, how about you talk to His Royal Highness? He's always been nice to you. I'm sure he'll change his mind if you ask for his help."

Feng Wu stared at Granny Gong in resignation and spoke in an exaggerated tone. "He's always been nice to me? Granny Gong, you must be mistaken! He's the worst! Otherwise, he wouldn't be giving me trouble and making me angry all the time!"

Granny Gong was speechless.

She felt a little conflicted, because she couldn't tell Feng Wu that the crown prince had a strange habit of picking on the person he liked.

Seeing that Granny Gong was speechless, Feng Wu was satisfied. "I'm right, aren't I? I'm Jun Linyuan's least favorite person!"

Granny Gong was speechless.

If one person in a relationship was silly, it was still manageable, but if both had no idea what was going on, what else was there to be done? Granny Gong was so worried.

Granny Gong heaved a sigh and changed the subject. "Miss Wu, what are you going to do?"

The others all looked worried as well.

Feng Wu rubbed her chin and fell into thought.

There were so many people in the crown prince's residence, and since it involved their dinner and no one was told to keep the news a secret, the entire household soon heard about it.

Every servant in the crown prince's residence was talking about it.

"Wait, Miss Wu is going to cook dinner for us? I can't wait."

"Why? She can't possibly finish it."

"Why do you say that?"

"Why do you think? We need tens of thousands of dishes, and no one is allowed to help her. She can't possibly finish them all even if she has three pairs of hands!"

"You're right. So... is His Royal Highness punishing Miss Wu?"

"Does His Royal Highness not like Miss Wu anymore?"

Chapter 1432: Jun Linyuan's Unspoken Feelings

"So, has Miss Wu fallen out of favor?"

—

Someone listening quietly in the crowd smiled in satisfaction.

It was none other than Zhen Xia, the senior maid.

She had been laying low these days and trying not to be noticed. In fact, she worked for Zuo Qingluan and would tell the latter everything that was going on in the crown prince's residence.

“Feng Wu, I didn’t expect you to fall out of favor so quickly. There I was, feeling so threatened by you. Heh.”

Zhen Xia smirked and left.

And she wasn’t the only maid in the crown prince’s residence to think like that; the other women secretly rejoiced and couldn’t wait to see Feng Wu embarrass herself.

In the study.

Jun Linyuan sat on the couch next to the window and read some memorials to the throne.

Feng walked in and stood quietly by his side

Jun Linyuan hadn’t turned a page since Feng came back and was waiting for Feng to tell him what was going outside.

However...

Feng stood there without uttering a word, which baffled Jun Linyuan.

Frustrated, he threw the memorial away and rose to his feet.

After pacing for a moment, he couldn’t help but turn around and stare at Feng. However, he feigned an indifferent tone when he asked, “Did you just come back?”

Feng said, “Yes, Your Royal Highness.”

Jun Linyuan asked, “How’s that stupid girl doing? Has she finished cooking?”

Feng could see that Jun Linyuan was trying to hide his concern and he chose his words carefully.

After some thought, Feng gave him a wry smile. “Your Royal Highness, the task is really difficult. There are 3,000 people in this residence, and she’ll have to cook at least 10,000 dishes. Moreover, your food requires a careful combination of spiritual essence, and it’s less than two hours to the start of dinner... No mortal man would be able to achieve that in time.”

Jun Linyuan was a little dumbfounded when he heard that.

Rubbing his sculpted chin, he said, “I didn’t know it was going to be that difficult.”

Feng smiled in resignation. “It really is. The job is usually done by hundreds of cooks over a few hours, but you ordered Miss Wu to finish it all by herself in two hours. That was... Your Royal Highness, isn’t that a bit too much?”

Jun Linyuan was one of the smartest people in the empire, so when he could think straight again, he immediately realized how difficult the task was.

It took time to cook.

However, as arrogant as he was, he would never admit his fault.

Despite his concern, he smirked. “She has to take responsibility for what she did! I’ve already given her a light punishment! Hmph!”

Feng shook his head. The crown prince could be very stubborn.

He then asked casually, "Your Royal Highness, what did Miss Wu do to make you so angry?"

Jun Linyuan didn't know what to say.

He couldn't tell Feng that it was because Feng Wu had refused to listen when he wanted to talk. Feng would laugh at him if he told the truth; Jun Linyuan wouldn't stand for such humiliation!

Jun Linyuan immediately went scarlet in the face and bellowed, "Are you curious?"

Feng knew his young master too well. He immediately realized that Jun Linyuan was angry from shame.

So he waved his hands repeatedly. "No, no, no. I'm not curious at all. I'll go check on Miss Feng Wu."

As he backed away, he gave Jun Linyuan an enquiring look.

"Just go!" Jun Linyuan thought.

Chapter 1433: The Impossible

However, Feng didn't leave. Instead, he gave the crown prince a searching look. "Your Royal Highness, may I go?"

Jun Linyuan wanted to kick him. Of course he could go! What was he waiting for?

"Your Royal Highness, I'll be on my way, then?" Feng asked deliberately.

Jun Linyuan almost exploded.

He said, "Yes, if you want to!"

Feng said, "Well, I don't think I want to go all that much..."

Jun Linyuan said, "Out!"

—

In the kitchen.

Granny Gong looked at Feng Wu sympathetically, because the task was so difficult.

As time went by, Feng Wu didn't seem worried at all. Granny Gong, on the other hand, was on edge.

If Feng Wu starved everyone in the residence tonight, she would leave such a bad impression on the others.

"Miss Wu..." Granny Gong tried to make Feng Wu see how serious the situation was. "The servants may be inferior in status, but each of them has their own role, and you'll probably need their help in the future. But if today..."

While Granny Gong chattered away, Feng Wu was racking her brain.

All the cooks had been ordered to leave the kitchen. Looking around, Feng Wu saw rows upon rows of stoves and pans. There had to be hundreds of them.

Since His Royal Highness had said that no one was to help Feng Wu, no one dared to. She even had to wash and chop the vegetables herself.

Feng Wu knew that she would never be able to fulfill the original requirement, so she had to find another way.

She touched here and there as she walked around, and her eyes lit up when she saw a bag of flour.

“If I make some noodles...”

Granny Gong immediately rejected the idea. “Don’t! His Royal Highness hates noodles and won’t let them touch his lips!”

Feng Wu frowned. “Why is he so difficult?”

Granny Gong smiled wryly.

“He has to eat rice, then?” Feng Wu asked.

Granny Gong nodded. “His Royal Highness will be displeased if there’s no rice, and when that happens, all of us will be in trouble.”

Feng Wu said, “If he has to eat rice... hm... wait a minute!”

Feng Wu’s eyes lit up, as if she had discovered a new world!

Granny Gong looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment and wondered why she was so happy.

Granny Gong asked, “Miss Wu, do you know what to do now?”

Feng Wu nodded happily. “I do. It won’t be a problem! I promise I’ll give you perfect results.”

Granny Gong was about to ask some more, when Feng Wu pushed her toward the door. “Just wait for my good news!”

Once Granny Gong was outside, Feng Wu closed the door behind her.

Granny Gong was dumbfounded.

Feng arrived at that moment and asked Granny Gong for an update. “How’s Miss Wu doing?”

Granny Gong smiled bitterly. “I don’t know how to answer that question.”

Feng asked, “Why?”

Granny Gong said, “Miss Wu said she knew what to do and chased us all out, but she didn’t tell us what she was going to do.”

Would she really know what to do? She was supposed to cook for 3,000 people without any help.

Everyone was convinced that Feng Wu was bragging.

Feng had come here on a mission, so he pushed the door open and walked in. Otherwise, the crown prince would be mad at him.

Feng Wu was busy working when Feng walked in.

Feng Wu turned out to be really good with her knife, and she was chopping vegetables.

Chapter 1434: Back in Northern Border City...

"Miss Wu, what are you preparing?" Feng asked.

Feng Wu heard Feng, but she gave him an instruction without looking up. "Mr. Feng, you're right on time. Quick, boil some water for me."

Feng was dumbfounded.

Everywhere he went, he was a revered figure. Even those who worked in the imperial palace treated him with respect, and Zuo Qingluan herself had to address him respectfully. But now, Feng Wu had just told him to boil some water.

Seeing that Feng wasn't moving, Feng Wu urged, "Mr. Feng, hurry up. My hands are full here."

Feng smiled wryly and found Feng Wu very interesting.

He did as he was told. Sitting down behind the biggest stove, he moved a finger slightly, and a flame jumped out from his fingertip to ignite the firewood.

If anyone else saw Feng, the steward who was superior to even a lord, doing such a petty task, they would probably pass out from astonishment.

Feng chatted with Feng Wu as he worked. "Miss Wu, I heard that you've come up with an idea."

Feng Wu hesitated and said, "I don't know if it's an idea, but I do know what dish to cook."

Dish? Feng was shocked. "You mean, only one dish?"

Feng said matter-of-factly, "That's right. I'm going to serve some rice with meat and vegetables on top: fish-flavored sliced pork over rice. How does that sound?"

Feng didn't know what to think, because he didn't quite understand it.

"Rice served with meat and vegetables?" Feng repeated.

"Yes." Feng Wu chatted with him as she busied herself with cooking. "Basically, you pour the mixture over the rice."

"Is that even edible?" Feng was very doubtful.

"Of course it is. Mr. Feng, that sweet and sour taste mixed with a pinch of hot chilli is going to wake your taste buds up!" Feng Wu said happily, because she had high expectations for the dish.

However, Feng rejected the idea immediately. "No, no, no. That dish won't do."

Feng Wu was confused. "Why not?"

Feng smiled wryly. "His Royal Highness hates spicy food, and he'll never touch anything that's slightly spicy. Miss Wu, you should cook something else, because this dish is never going to work."

However, Feng Wu remembered something.

That didn't seem right...

Back when they were in Northern Border City, Jun Linyuan had indeed refused to eat at first, but then... He might have elegant movements, but he ate as much as everyone else.

"Your crown prince doesn't eat spicy food, you said?" Feng Wu asked.

Feng nodded solemnly. "That's right. He never touches anything spicy, because it'll give him an allergic reaction. So, Miss Wu..."

"Teehee." Feng Wu chuckled. "Mr. Feng, who are you kidding? Your master was so happy with my spicy dishes that he practically licked the plates clean. Allergic to spicy food? You'll have to try harder if you want me to believe that."

Feng gave Feng Wu a strange look. "His Royal Highness really ate it?"

Feng Wu said, "That's right. He didn't just eat it, he ate a lot of it. He practically gulped up everything that was left on the plates."

Feng asked, "When did that happen?"

Feng Wu said, "When he was in Northern Border City."

Feng rubbed his forehead. That was why the crown prince had lost a lot of weight when he came back.

"Is this fish-flavored sliced pork only slightly spicy?" Seeing that Feng Wu wouldn't change her mind, Feng asked another question.

Chapter 1435: Your Royal Highness, What Would You Like to Know?

Feng Wu waved her hands. "It's mostly sour and sweet, so please don't worry. Plus, I've chopped up all the ingredients already and I don't want to waste them. Otherwise, I can cook something else."

"There's one more thing..." Feng smiled bitterly.

Feng Wu paused. "What is it?"

Feng said, "His Royal Highness doesn't eat fish. To be more precise, he hates fish."

Feng Wu was dumbfounded.

Feng smiled wryly. "Therefore, Miss Wu, please cook something else, because this dish really is going to offend His Royal Highness."

Feng Wu chuckled when she heard that. "You're mistaken. There's no fish in this fish-flavored sliced pork."

Feng was dumbfounded.

Feng Wu said, "There's a story behind it — quite a long one, actually, but since we don't have anything better to do at the moment, I'll tell you about it."

Hence, Feng Wu told him how fish-flavored sliced pork was created.

Once upon a time, there was a family who loved eating fish, and they were quite particular about the flavors in their fish dishes as well. Hence, they created a special recipe for fish.

One day, the wife chopped too many ingredients. She didn't want to waste them, so she used them in another stir-fry, but wasn't sure if it would taste good. She was still worrying about it, when her husband came back.

The husband was amazed by how delicious the dish was, and the recipe became known as "fish-flavored stir-fry."

"Therefore, there's no fish in fish-flavored sliced pork." Feng Wu grinned at Feng.

The main ingredient in fish-flavored sliced pork was lean pork, which was cooked with wood ear and dried slices of tender bamboo shoots, and used condiments like oil, salt, soy sauce, vinegar, and cooking wine, as well as chopped scallion and garlic.

When all was said and done, Feng Wu was a cultivator, and she was great with her knife.

Each piece of pork was chopped into 6cm-long slices of the same thickness. She then seasoned the pork with salt and cooking wine before coating the shreds evenly in starch.

Leaving the pork to sit for a while, Feng Wu shredded the wood ear and bamboo shoots and quick-boiled them in the pot.

Meanwhile, she fetched a big pot and made some fish-flavored sauce with soy sauce, sugar, and other condiments.

When Feng Wu looked up again, she realized that Feng had left.

He needed to report to the crown prince.

He knew his young master too well. Right now, the crown prince had to be waiting anxiously for him to go back, but he wouldn't let it show. Indeed, Feng walked into the study to find it filled with a cold, murderous energy.

"I thought you would never come back!" The crown prince's face was livid.

Feng was baffled, because he had only been gone for a little while.

"Speak!" Jun Linyuan wanted to kick Feng.

"Ahem —" Feng coughed into his hand. "Your Royal Highness, what would you like to know?"

Of course Jun Linyuan wanted to know what was going on with Feng Wu, but he was too proud to say so. Instead, he only stared at Feng.

"Ahem —"

The look in Jun Linyuan's eyes was so fierce that Feng didn't dare tease him, so he slowly said, "Miss Wu seems to have run into some difficulty."

“What difficulty?!” Jun Linyuan immediately asked.

Feng looked at Jun Linyuan and said grumpily, “There’s simply too much work. It’s impossible for her to finish. I think Miss Wu is going to faint from exhaustion.”

Jun Linyuan puffed out his cheeks.

After stealing a glance at the crown prince, Feng mumbled, “Well, I think she should be considered to have succeeded as long as everyone is fed tonight.”

Chapter 1436: Lovely Spiritual Pets

Feng was trying to make some excuse for Feng Wu.

But Jun Linyuan frowned. By now, he had also realized how difficult the task was.

He said angrily, “What’s Granny Gong doing? Why didn’t she help her?!”

Feng smiled wryly. “Your Royal Highness, Granny Gong isn’t to be blamed. You gave the order yourself that no one was allowed to help her. We all heard it.”

Jun Linyuan was rendered speechless.

Feng said, “Your Royal Highness, would you like to check on her?”

Jun Linyuan didn’t know what to say.

Feng said, “Or, would you like to withdraw your order?”

Jun Linyuan threw a dirty look at Feng and said proudly, “Withdraw my order? In her dreams!”

A lot of people had gathered around the kitchen and were discussing among themselves.

Feng Wu was bustling around when Granny Gong walked in.

She was so concerned that she had to come in and have a look.

As soon as she entered, she saw that Feng Wu was chatting with Feng as she worked, so Granny Gong asked, “Miss Wu, are you sure you don’t need any help?”

Feng Wu tossed the sliced pork into the oil in the wok on medium heat. As she stir-fried the meat, she said, “Jun Linyuan said no help was allowed. He’ll be angry if he knows you tried to help me.”

Granny Gong sighed in resignation.

“Is that the only dish you’re going to make?” Seeing the red sauce, Granny Gong frowned, because she knew that His Royal Highness didn’t like spicy food.

Feng Wu nodded. “One dish is more than enough.”

It wasn’t just any fish-flavored sliced pork, because Feng Wu had added liquid spiritual essence to it.

The liquid was the product of the formation core in Grand Secretary Fang’s manor.

Feng Wu had set up a special pond there which produced one drop of liquid every day and which could be used to enhance physical strength.

The rapid progress which her family members had been making was also a result of this liquid.

Feng Wu had added one drop before she scooped the fish-flavored sliced pork out of her wok. Nothing changed at first, but as time went by, an aroma filled the air.

“Hey, what’s that smell?” Granny Gong found the aroma very appetizing.

Feng Wu wasn’t going to tell her about the liquid, so she only smiled and said, “I guess this fish-flavored sliced pork just smells so nice.”

The food in the crown prince’s residence was supposed to be specially tailored with spiritual essence. Although she had only made one dish, it contained as much spiritual essence as all the dishes combined, if not more.

Feng Wu was an amazing cook to begin with. With the help of the liquid, when the delicious smell spread out of the kitchen through the closed door —

“Hey, what’s that smell?”

“That’s wonderful...”

“How can it smell so nice? My stomach is growling.”

—

No one in the crown prince’s residence was allowed to help Feng Wu. Luckily, she still had her two spiritual pets, Little Phoenix and the tiger cub.

Feng Wu asked Granny Gong, “What’s the rule here? Do you usually eat in your own quarters or is there a big dining hall?”

Feng Wu noticed that there was a huge empty space right next to the kitchen, and tables and benches had been arranged in neat rows. It looked like a place where people went to eat.

Granny Gong said, “His Royal Highness doesn’t like the residence to smell like food, so almost all the servants eat here.”

“That’ll be much easier, then.”

Feng Wu then gave instructions to the cub and Little Phoenix, telling them to set out the plates.

Chapter 1437: Amazing! (1)

The two pets were very efficient for their tiny sizes.

They each held a stack of white plates and set one down at each seat. Feng Wu walked behind them and filled the plate with rice.

There was one standard spoonful of rice on each plate.

And it wasn’t ordinary rice.

Because Feng Wu had run out of time, she had to cook the rice with her own fire attribute, and she had applied quite a few different techniques.

This was the first time Feng Wu had tried to cook with her own fire, so when the rice was out of the pot

—

Wow!

Even Feng Wu herself was amazed.

“That smells so nice —” Granny Gong gave Feng Wu a strange look.

She had also tried cooking with the fire attribute before, but everyone knew that because the rice cooked so fast, it was very hard to get much fragrance out of it.

But now...

This rice smelled so nice!

The long tables were lined with big white porcelain plates, and Feng Wu put rice on each of them as she walked down the tables.

After making sure that all the plates had rice on them, she started ladling the fish-flavored sliced pork over the rice.

The rice was plump, white, and chewy, and it already smelled delicious on its own. Now that the fish-flavored sliced pork with the liquid spiritual essence was added...

The fragrance became even more intense.

Strangely, however, after the meat touched the rice, the aroma grew fainter and fainter until it dissipated in the air.

The fish-flavored sliced pork over rice didn't look any different from any ordinary dish.

Granny Gong was amazed and gave Feng Wu a strange look. “Miss Wu, that's...”

Feng Wu shrugged. “I don't know what happened either.”

Right now, a lot of people had gathered around.

Apart from the crown prince, everyone else in the residence ate all three meals here in the big dining hall.

It was dinner time now, and people were queuing outside.

“I heard that Miss Feng Wu was the cook today.”

“That's right. I didn't have any hope in her, but it smelled so amazing just now.”

“I'm so curious. I can't wait to see the food she prepared for us.”

However, when the door opened and the servants filed in, many of them were astonished.

“W- What's this?”

“If I’m not mistaken, that’s a side dish poured over rice.”

“That’s it?”

“It can’t be. This just has to be the first dish.”

—

They were still talking among themselves when Feng Wu and Granny Gong came out.

The servants immediately rose to their feet.

Granny Gong waved at them and said mildly, “Everyone, take a seat. This is your dinner tonight. Enjoy.”

“Granny Gong, are you serious? This thing is our dinner?”

Someone cried out.

Granny Gong corrected them in a grumpy tone, “This is called fish-flavored sliced pork over rice.”

“Granny Gong, I know we have a different pay grade and a different meal standard, but even so, you can’t just give us a spoonful of rice with this tiny amount of meat. She didn’t even make us any soup!”

“That’s right. Granny Gong, you can’t be serious.”

“Miss Wu, we’re on the night shift; we won’t have the strength to work if you starve us.”

It was obvious that these few people who were speaking out didn’t like Feng Wu.

Chapter 1438: Amazing! (2)

It wasn’t easily to tell who was behind them, but it was definitely an organized protest.

Their words were highly disruptive, and the calmer servants grew agitated as well.

“Granny Gong, are we supposed to eat this?”

“Miss Wu, you’re treating us like beggars.”

“If Miss Wu ends up running the residence one day, are we going to be starved all the time?”

—

They believed that the rules wouldn’t apply to them if their number was big enough, so everyone spoke at the same time, though no one dared to step out.

But Feng Wu still heard every single word.

Granny Gong’s face darkened when she saw Feng Wu frown.

However —

Just then, they heard footsteps outside.

The sound was quite special, and couldn’t belong to just any ordinary person, so everyone turned to look.

It was none other than Jun Linyuan himself!

He seemed to start a gust of wind when he walked in.

Dark clouds seemed to gather overhead after he arrived, and the oppressive energy made everyone uneasy.

Immediately, everyone stopped talking. They all lowered their heads and avoided Jun Linyuan's sharp gaze.

The crown prince looked around the room before his gaze fell on the dinner table.

There —

There was only one plate in front of each seat.

Jun Linyuan frowned and glanced at Granny Gong.

Granny Gong immediately explained, "Your Royal Highness, Miss Wu only had time to make one dish, so she made fish-flavored sliced pork over rice instead."

She was a little embarrassed.

Dinner was the most important meal for the crown prince, and even the simplest dinner would contain thirty dishes, but now...

There was only one dish poured over rice, and the dish was spicy, which His Royal Highness hated. Granny Gong thought that Jun Linyuan would be furious.

And she wasn't the only one who expected that.

Because this thing was so offensive!

Not only did she only make one dish, it was also a chilli red color. The crown prince hated spicy food!

Something cold glinted in Zhen Xia's eyes.

Bixi smiled a little.

Everyone was waiting for Jun Linyuan's tantrum when —

To their surprise, the crown prince frowned at first and indeed looked like he was going to lose his temper.

Yes, he was about to shout at Feng Wu...

Everyone's heart rates picked up, but Jun Linyuan turned around and glared at the crowd.

"You should consider yourself lucky to even have food on the table! Who gave you the right to be so picky? Even I haven't said anything yet!"

Jun Linyuan was furious.

He was angry because these servants didn't have the right to be picky.

Little Feng Wu made the dish herself, and they should feel grateful to even be able to taste it. Who gave them the right to be so choosy?

“Finish everything on your plate, down to the last grain of rice!” The crown prince glared at the crowd. “Do that, or wait to be punished!”

That serious?!

Everyone exchanged looks, and all of them couldn't believe their ears.

However, the crown prince wasn't reasonable when he was angry. He sat down and beckoned Feng Wu over. “Give me a plate!”

Feng Wu was speechless.

Chapter 1439: Amazing! (3)

Jun Linyuan acted as though she was some waitress.

However, since he had helped her, Feng Wu decided to let him be. She quickly fetched a plate of fish-flavored sliced pork over rice and set it down in front of Jun Linyuan.

Seeing the food, Jun Linyuan gave Feng Wu a resigned look and smirked. “Feng Wu, you sure know how to choose the easy way out.”

Feng Wu said, “What did I do?”

The crown prince almost rolled his eyes. “Can't you tell?”

Feng Wu said, “This type of food is very filling; what's wrong with it? You didn't say I had to make a certain number of dishes.

“Moreover!” Feng Wu glared at Jun Linyuan. “Do you know how difficult it was to make this fish-flavored sliced pork? I had to create a separate essence-gathering formation just to get the spiritual essence in the food perfect.”

Jun Linyuan pursed his lips. “You're such a braggart.”

No one else believed her either.

She had set up a formation just to cook a dish?

To be more precise, her cooking needed a formation? That was preposterous!

No one would believe Feng Wu.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say. “Just try it, and you'll see.”

The fish-flavored sliced pork and rice combined so that their fragrances covered each other, which was why the dish didn't have much of a smell.

But in fact, it really was very tasty.

However, since Jun Linyuan wouldn't touch it, the others didn't dare to eat either.

Feng Wu thus sat down next to Jun Linyuan and looked at him with her big bright eyes.

"Your Royal Highness, just try it —"

Jun Linyuan almost rolled his eyes.

It was a spicy dish!

He could tell from the smell!

Everyone around him knew that he didn't touch anything spicy, so if he ate it now, he would be so humiliated!

Hence, Jun Linyuan threw down the chopsticks he had just picked up.

Feng Wu stared at Jun Linyuan in bewilderment. What did he do that for?

"Jun Linyuan —"

"What the hell is this? Is it human food?!" Jun Linyuan glared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu was speechless.

She wanted to lose it, but she knew better than to yell at Jun Linyuan. She couldn't afford to be mad at him...

The man was all about saving face. If she got mad at him in front of all these people, the consequences would be unimaginable.

This man wouldn't be forced!

Hence, Feng Wu tugged at Jun Linyuan's sleeve and spoke in a low voice that only he could hear. "Jun Linyuan, Your Royal Highness, please try it. I almost cut my finger off when I made the dish. Please try it —"

She sounded so pitiful...

It had to be said that Feng Wu finally understood Jun Linyuan a little better.

The crown prince enjoyed it a lot when she held his arm and pleaded with him.

"Ahem —"

Jun Linyuan looked up and threw a dirty look at Feng Wu. "Behave yourself. Everyone's watching."

He brushed Feng Wu's arm off as he spoke.

Feng Wu was speechless.

What a...

The others all gave Feng Wu strange looks, especially Zhen Xia, whose smirk had grown even more wider.

“That Feng Wu is throwing herself into the crown prince’s arms. Does she have no shame at all?”

Chapter 1440: Untitled

Zhen Xia clearly wasn’t the only one who thought that way. A lot of people agreed with her.

They all thought that the crown prince would keep telling Feng Wu off before he walked away...

To their surprise, Jun Linyuan only casually chided her, then —

He picked up the chopsticks and glared at Feng Wu. “Don’t you have any spoons?”

Feng Wu’s eyes snapped open!

“Yes, of course I do. Here’s a spoon.” Feng Wu immediately brought him a porcelain spoon.

She had prepared special tableware for Jun Linyuan, but he was sitting in the dining hall and there wasn’t enough room to spread out the entire set of tableware.

Immediately, everyone stared at Jun Linyuan in disbelief.

Oh god, His Royal Highness was eating it!

He really was!

“I thought His Royal Highness didn’t eat spicy food?”

“And I thought he couldn’t even stand the smell of it.”

“Isn’t His Royal Highness very picky about his food?”

“Isn’t he...”

None of them could believe that the respectable Jun Linyuan would eat such simple food, not to mention that it was a spicy dish, his least favorite taste.

To their surprise, Jun Linyuan ate it...

He frowned when he took the first bite, and looked like he was going to flare up the next moment.

Everyone held their breaths, fearing that he might direct his anger at them.

However —

They waited and waited, but nothing happened.

The crown prince then ate another spoonful.

And the crowd was speechless.

Everyone’s eyes widened!

How was that even possible?!

They were already very surprised when the crown prince didn’t lose his temper, but he had taken another bite! Exactly how considerate was he?

They thought that Jun Linyuan would stop after two bites and put down the spoon. However —
The crown prince wouldn't stop eating!

Everyone was speechless.

They were so shocked that they didn't know how to express their feelings.

"His Royal Highness is still eating, so maybe it's actually quite nice."

"What are you thinking? It's just some rice with a little bit of meat and vegetables. How can it be tasty? I'll chop my own head off if that thing tastes good."

"You have a point. Miss Feng had to cook for 3,000 people, so taste would be her last concern. It's already very amazing that she could cook a meal at all."

"Since His Royal Highness is eating it, let's show Miss Feng some respect as well."

They had to admit that His Royal Highness was being very nice to Feng Wu. Despite the big frown on his face, he was still trying to support her.

Zhen Xia and the others exchanged looks, and all of them frowned.

How could His Royal Highness stand such food? That was so infuriating!

Many servants felt just as indignant.

Chang San used to have three deputies, and after he left, one of them known as Hou Si was promoted.

Like Feng Xun, Hou Si was quite a lively man. A plate of food was right in front of him at the moment, so he rolled up his sleeves and chuckled. "Since His Royal Highness has started, I'm going to have my dinner as well. Let me try Miss Wu's great cooking."

Hou Si believed that he had to take his young master's side.

If His Royal Highness was on Miss Feng Wu's side, he should be as well.

No matter how horrible the food tasted, he had to say that it was delicious.