

## **G E D 271**

### **Chapter 271: Long Way to Go**

They wailed and couldn't run away quickly enough. It was as if they had wings on their feet!

They looked like they had seen a ghost...

Feng Wu was speechless.

She rubbed her pretty nose. Was she that frightening?

All of a sudden, she felt a hot sensation in her abdomen, which was where her dantian was. Could it be —

Feng Wu found this pleasant surprise incredible. She found a secluded corner, where she closed her eyes, entered the state of meditation, and looked inwardly at her dantian.

OMG —

Feng Wu was shocked herself!

She clearly remembered that her Level 7 dantian had only been 60% filled earlier today when she was in the carriage, and a third of it was Feng Tutu's contribution.

But now —

The golden liquid in her dantian was spilling out!

She was... ready to advance to the next level!

Actually, she had more than enough golden liquid to make herself a Level 8 Spiritual Master!

What was going on? What happened? All she did was kill a few hundred Silver Horn Boars.

What Feng Wu didn't know was that when she massacred the boars, she had entered an extreme mental state that most cultivators would never experience in their lifetimes!

This state was only accessible when one reached the extremes of an emotion.

It could be joy, rage, sorrow, or happiness... Only when one reached the threshold would they have a chance of entering this state. Once they did, they would enjoy great benefits!

There was no time to think. Feng Wu closed her eyes and began to cultivate!

Guiding the overflowing golden liquid, Feng Wu turned it into a tiny golden dragon and let it travel through her meridians.

The dragon split into two at her heart. One streak traveled all the way up until it reached the Divine Blood of the Phoenix situated between her eyebrows!

The other streak traveled down, from the Buke acupoint to the Guanmen and then Taiyi... After reaching Sanyinjiao, it turned up at the calves and headed for that Divine Blood of the Phoenix between her eyebrows!

The Divine Blood of the Phoenix and datian cooperated with each other.

The dragon emerged from her dantian and ended its journey at the divine blood.

Once the journey was completed and the golden liquid was absorbed by her body —

*Rumble* —

Feng Wu heard the fluctuation of spiritual essence inside her.

She had reached Level 8!

She was a Level 8 Spiritual Master now!

Feng Wu was elated. She never expected to be able to level up again after having reached Level 7 just that morning.

Even when she had still been known as the genius girl, she had never made such fast progress!

After activating the Divine Blood of the Phoenix her master had given her and resuming her cultivation, Feng Wu had started from scratch and made her way up to a Level 8 Spiritual Master in under a month!

Such speed was unmatched in the whole of the Junwu Empire!

Feng Wu took a deep breath. Blessings and curses did come in pairs. Quarreling with Jun Linyuan had helped her with her cultivation progress, so it hadn't been completely awful after all.

However, blue veins popped on Feng Wu's forehead again as soon as she recalled what he had said.

Jun Linyuan!

Hmph!

Ignoring the dead boars, Feng Wu rose to her feet and headed back to the campsite.

"Little Feng Wu!"

Feng Xun pranced toward her as soon as Feng Wu set foot in the camp!

## **Chapter 272:**

### **Bad Xuan Yi**

Feng Wu spotted Feng Xun right away.

Feng Xun's face reminded her of what happened under the lake, which then made her think of Jun Linyuan and what he said.

"Feng Wu, you're way out of line!"

"I won't stop you from falling in love with me, but please restrain yourself and don't interfere in my life!"

After finally being able to calm down, Feng Wu was immediately agitated again!

She knew that it wouldn't be fair to lash out at Feng Xun, so she gave him an indifferent glance and walked past him.

Feng Xun had never seen Feng Wu this way. The coldness in her eyes almost froze him and he forgot how to respond.

"Little Feng Wu —"

Frowning, Feng Xun grabbed Feng Wu's wrist.

Feng Wu only turned around and gave him an emotionless nod. "Let go."

"What's wrong? Why do I smell blood on your clothes? Are you hurt?" Feng Xun asked anxiously.

"There's this very clear lake nearby and it's all misty and beautiful. Come, I'll take you there so that you can clean yourself."

Something snapped in Feng Wu's head as soon as Feng Xun mentioned that lake!

"That won't be necessary!"

Feng Wu threw off Feng Xun's hands with all her strength and stormed off!

Even the back of Feng Wu's head seemed to spit out flames of anger, which bewildered Feng Xun greatly.

"Did you piss her off?" Xuan Yi walked out from behind a tree, holding a sword between his crossed arms.

The solemn-faced teenager was actually very into gossip.

Feng Xun looked very innocent. "I didn't."

Xuan Yi wouldn't believe him. "Why else would she be so angry? Feng Wu is the most reasonable girl."

Feng Xun didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "It really wasn't me."

"Did you confess your love to her, then?" Feng Xun had been nagging Xuan Yi the entire afternoon over whether or not he should court Feng Wu.

"I wish I had —" Feng Xun smiled wryly. "She snapped before I could say anything... and I got scared."

Xuan Yi rubbed his nose. "Maybe she guessed what you were going to say and that tantrum was only to stop you from saying it."

Feng Xun was a little crestfallen. "Is that so?"

Xuan Yi nodded earnestly. "Of course. Feng Wu didn't want to embarrass you by rejecting you, so she dropped the hint before you could say it aloud."

Feng Xun gritted his teeth. "Are you sure about that?"

Xuan Yi nodded affirmatively, then said in a serious tone, "You tell me, then. Why was she so angry? Has she ever treated you this way?"

Feng Xun looked like he was going to cry. "... She doesn't like me at all."

Xuan Yi said, "Yes."

The hard blow rendered Feng Xun speechless.

Feng Wu heard the quarreling voices inside her own tent before she entered.

Feng Liu smirked. "Qiuling, I'm your superior and you're only a servant! You're going to do as you're told this instant! We're taking this tent!"

Crossing his hands behind him, Feng Yiran remained silent.

Qiuling was shaking with anger as she shielded Granny Zhao and the lady behind her.

Staring at Feng Liu, who had a smirk on her face, Qiuling said, "Miss Liu, Young Lord Feng gave us this tent and we set it up ourselves. We also prepared all these sleeping bags and brought them all the way here from Northern Border City. Your request to take them all is just impossible!"

"Impossible? A servant must do as the master asks! You're a slave of the Feng clan and in no position to say no! How dare you!" Feng Liu lashed Qiuling with her whip!

### **Chapter 273: How Can You Defeat Me?**

Qiuling was only a Level 1 Spiritual Master who specialized in skills related to daily tasks. Feng Liu's whip was aimed at her fair cheek!

It left a long, bloody mark on Qiuling's smooth face right away!

"Ahhh —"

The beautiful lady cried out in fear and cringed!

Granny Zhao pulled the lady into her arms and consoled her. "There, there, don't be scared..."

"Xiao Wu? Where's Xiao Wu? *Sob* —"

Feng Wu was the lady's ultimate emotional anchor and the person she could always turn to. Whenever something happened, Feng Wu was the first person that came to the lady's mind.

Feng Wu saw Feng Liu lash Qiuling with her whip again as soon as she entered the tent. Feng Liu was bellowing, "How dare you disrespect me?! I'll sell you to a whorehouse and you'll wish you were dead! Try to talk back to your customers there!"

The whip was about to land on Qiuling's face again.

Rage filled Feng Wu's eyes.

No one saw how she did it, but the next second, she grabbed the silver tip of the whip!

The whip consisted of nine sections, all of which were barbed. The spikes grew denser from the handle to the tip.

Hearing the noise, Feng Xun was going to run to Feng Wu's aid.

Jun Linyuan smirked. "Get back here!"

Turning around, Feng Xun said anxiously, "Boss Jun, they're picking on Feng Wu over there! She asked me to protect her family for her. I have to go to her!"

The look in Jun Linyuan's eyes was ineffable under the dim moonlight and his voice was cold. "Come with me!"

Feng Wu had to ask for help if she needed it, and Jun Linyuan would be waiting!

He would break her pride and make her see the world as it really was.

Feng Xun was exasperated. "But —"

At that moment —

There came a loud bang!

A figure flew out of Feng Wu's tent and smashed into an old tree nearby, so hard that it snapped the tree in half!

Feng Liu stared at Feng Wu in disbelief, so shocked that she forgot to fight back. She spat out a mouthful of blood...

"Why... why... can you defeat me? You're a cripple! *Cough* — " Blood kept trickling down from the corner of Feng Liu's mouth.

Feng Wu hadn't used any spiritual essence when she struck out, so Feng Liu still assumed she was a cripple.

But how could this girl defeat a Level 6 Spiritual Master with physical strength alone?!

Feng Wu held the silver whip in her hand. The densely packed barbs shone coldly under the moonlight!

"Smack!"

No one expected Feng Wu to whip Feng Liu, but she just did!

The sound reverberated in the silent night.

One would normally avoid hitting their opponent in the face when fighting, but the face was exactly where Feng Wu aimed!

Blood splashed out from Feng Liu's fair cheek after one whip!

"Ahhh!!!"

Hurt, scared, and furious, Feng Liu cried out!

“Feng Wu!” Feng Yiran could no longer stand by and watch. He reached for Feng Wu at lightning speed!

However, as soon as he touched Feng Wu’s wrist —

“Ahh —” Feng Yiran went completely stiff as an excruciating pain ran from his fingertips all the way to his head!

Feng Yiran was rendered immobile instantly!

“Feng Wu! You —” Staring at Feng Wu in disbelief, Feng Yiran realized that he had lost control over half of his body!

Feng Yiran was no novice. As the heir-to-be of the Feng clan, he had reached the Spiritual Grandmaster stage after consuming a considerable amount of his clan’s resources!

### **Chapter 274: The Wrath of Feng Wu**

But he was unable to take Feng Wu down!

What happened was that he had felt a burning sensation on his fingertips as soon as he touched Feng Wu’s wrist. It was obvious that she had put some potent poison there!

Looking at Feng Wu’s wrist, Feng Yiran saw that it had swollen up and was quite a dreadful sight!

However, it didn’t seem to affect Feng Wu’s movements at all and the silver white whip whooshed through the air!

*Smack!*

Another merciless strike landed on Feng Liu’s cheek!

“That first one was on your left cheek and this time I chose the right. Now it’s well balanced.” Feng Wu snorted. “But do you think I’ll cut you loose just like that after what you did to Qiuling? In your dreams!”

After that —

Feng Wu rolled up her sleeves and lashed Feng Liu relentlessly with the silver whip!

*Crack! Crack! Crack!*

The crisp sound of the whip resonated in the air!

Feng Wu spared no effort in her strikes!

She didn’t use any of her spiritual essence, for it wasn’t time for her to show that card yet. Hence, she was only using physical strength.

A Level 8 Spiritual Master might not be strong enough physically, but Feng Wu’s body had been enhanced by the Divine Blood of the Phoenix and her strength was incredible!

Feng Liu shrieked in pain at each lash and tears rolled down her cheeks as she howled!

Feng Xun and Jun Linyuan exchanged looks.

Feng Xun had been about to rush to Feng Wu's aid, but saw that he didn't need to, for Feng Wu had gained the upper hand.

The proud crown prince, on the other hand, was waiting for Feng Wu to beg for his help, so naturally he wasn't going to step in.

However, neither of them had expected Feng Wu to easily overpower Feng Liu, who was a Level 6 Spiritual Master. She had even giving Feng Yiran, a Spiritual Grandmaster, a hard time!

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu's swollen right wrist with an indecipherable look in his eyes. One couldn't pinpoint exactly what it was, but it certainly contained a degree of anger!

Feng Liu rolled around on the ground in pain as she wailed and cried.

Feng Yiran glared at Feng Wu. "Stop! Stop it!"

However, he only yelled, but didn't try to stop Feng Wu physically.

For he couldn't feel one side of his body. Looking down, he saw that one of his arms had turned a grayish blue in color, which was terrifying to watch.

Feng Wu only stopped after twenty lashes, and by then, Feng Liu had almost passed out. She threw the whip onto Feng Liu's face with a smirk. "Next time I catch you bullying my family, I'll beat you ten times for every finger you lay on them! Mark my words!"

The silver whip hit Feng Liu on her nose and blood oozed out from her nostrils right away, which looked rather terrifying.

Frightened, Feng Liu forgot to cry.

Everyone else was also shocked by Feng Wu's deeds and none of them spoke for a long time.

Uncle Qiu and Granny Zhao exchanged looks of pleasant surprise!

Their proud, unrestrained Miss Wu was back! That was great! Tears of excitement welled up in their eyes.

With Miss Wu getting her ability back, they, the second branch of the Feng clan, would no longer have to fear anyone in the clan.

Feng Xun was equally stunned... He had always thought of Feng Wu as this frail, helpless girl, but as it turned out, she was ruthless when she wanted to be. The whipping even creeped him out and he said a silent prayer for Feng Liu.

"Xiao Wu, *sob* — " The beautiful lady took Feng Wu's hand and gave it a tug.

Feng Wu's expression, which had been as intimidating as a fiend's a moment ago, softened right away, and she gave her mother a warm smile. "Mum, don't be afraid. I'm here for you."

"Yes!" The lady trusted Feng Wu completely and relied on the latter like a fragile vine on a tree.

**Chapter 275: He's Still Doing It**

“Little Feng Wu, that was incredible —” Feng Xun patted Feng Wu’s hand. “I thought you’d be hopeless without spiritual essence. I didn’t expect you to be able to scare Feng Yiran off. Good for you —”

Feng Wu gave him a nonchalant nod, then turned to walk her mother back into the tent.

All of a sudden, she sensed a pair of baleful eyes staring at her!

“Who’s there? Stop hiding!” Picking up a stone, Feng Wu hurtled it at a corner!

*Thud!*

The stone hit something, which cried out in pain.

A crisp voice cried out in that shady corner. “Ouch — Feng Wu, that hurts! Who the hell do you think you are?! How dare you do that to me?!”

Looking at Yan Yan, who had walked out of that corner, Feng Wu narrowed her eyes. “Don’t flatter yourself. You’re not worth my attention.”

“Cousin! Cousin! You saw what she did! You saw it, right?” Yan Yan ran toward Feng Xun, still crying.

Feng Xun found Yan Yan the ultimate pain in the neck. He frowned at her. “Aren’t you supposed to be going back to Anyuan City with my aunt? Why are you here? Does your mother know you’re here?”

Of course Mrs Yan knew nothing about this, or she would have broken Yan Yan’s legs herself.

Yan Yan turned evasive. “Cousin, I want to go back to the imperial capital. I miss my father and my younger brother. Just take me with you, *sob* — ”

Feng Xun was speechless. Missing her father and brother? Like hell he was going to believe that! She had shamelessly followed them here only because of Boss Jun!

He scowled at her. “We only have enough provisions for ourselves, and you’re not included! Where are you supposed to sleep tonight? I’ll let you stay here tonight, but you’re going back to Anyuan first thing tomorrow morning!”

“I’ll have that one!” Covering her bloody forehead, Yan Yan cried and yelled, “I’ll sleep in that tent and Feng Liu can stay with me! She’s hurt. She can’t stay in the open. Let me share a tent with her.”

Feng Xun snapped, “No, you can’t! That’s Feng Wu’s tent!”

Feng Wu had beaten Feng Liu up because the latter had tried to take her tent!

“I want that one! Cousin, please! Didn’t you bring all the tents yourselves? Just let me have that one, won’t you?”

“No!” Feng Xun turned her down outright!

Feng Xun had every reason to believe that if Yan Yan dared to take the tent by force, Feng Wu wouldn’t think twice before beating her to a pulp. Little Wu was in a very foul mood at the moment.



He was terrified of Feng Wu now. But he wouldn't ask Feng Wu for the tent even if he wasn't afraid of her.

To him, Feng Wu was much more adorable than his stupid cousin.

Without thinking, Yan Yan summoned up her courage and ran up to Jun Linyuan. Biting her lower lip, she whined, "Your Royal Highness... Could you please have Feng Wu give us her tent... You can see how badly wounded Feng Liu is. I feel so sorry for her."

Wasn't the crown prince supposed to abhor Feng Wu? Given the choice, he would definitely give the tent to her instead of Feng Wu, right?

Feng Wu stared at Jun Linyuan coldly with eyes that could spit fire.

She had her own tent stashed away in the ring; it was just that she hadn't had a chance to take it out yet.

Standing there, Jun Linyuan darted an arrogant look at Feng Wu. Why was this woman so stubborn? Would it kill her to beg him for help?

Feng Wu stared at Jun Linyuan and Jun Linyuan stared back at her —

### **Chapter 276: I Don't Want It!**

Their eyes met and it felt as if streaks of lightning were crackling in the air, sending sparks flying; the two of them looked like they were ready to cut each other's throats!

Everyone else watched in consternation... Where exactly did all these grudges come from?

Jun Linyuan frowned. She just wouldn't beg him, would she? He had never been disrespected before in his life, and it felt so humiliating!

The look on Feng Wu's face was equally grim!

She could still hear Jun Linyuan's words in her head.

"Feng Wu, you're way out of line!

"I won't stop you from falling in love with me, but please restrain yourself and don't interfere in my life!"

Feng Wu took a deep breath. Her cheeks burned and the humiliated feeling was coming back!

She felt so offended!

It was so frustrating!

And humiliating!

Jun Linyuan was still waiting arrogantly for Feng Wu to beg. He was offering her a way out and all he needed were the right words. However —

Feng Wu smirked. "If Miss Yan likes this tent so much, she can have it."

That successfully surprised everyone!

That wasn't what they had expected!

Shouldn't Feng Wu be asking for the crown prince's help as well?

Feng Xun was baffled and said right away, "No! Feng Wu, what are you thinking? Where will your family go in the middle of the night if you give the only tent left to that lot?"

That lot? She was "that lot" to her cousin, while Feng Wu was his own lot?! Glaring at Feng Xun, Yan Yan wanted to bite the man on his arm!

Feng Xun couldn't care less about Yan Yan's injury. Staring at Feng Wu, he said loudly, "No! I won't allow it!"

Jun Linyuan was equally shocked by Feng Wu's unexpected move. A grim look flickered in his brooding eyes.

Feng Wu smirked. "Why not? I don't want it and that's that."

"Where are you going to stay tonight, then? You can stand the rough weather, but what about your mother? She's so fragile!" Feng Xun snapped.

Holding Feng Wu's hand, the lady glowered at Feng Xun. She didn't utter a word, but the look on her face said enough.

She would go wherever Feng Wu went.

Taking her mother's slender hand, Feng Wu smiled. "We're leaving now and we'll travel through the night."

She then turned around and gave Uncle Qiu a look.

Feng Wu's family might not be the most competent when it came to fighting, but they were the most united lot. Uncle Qiu nodded immediately. "Miss Wu, everything is ready. We can leave at any moment."

Feng Wu nodded. "We're leaving now."

Feng Wu helped her mother into the carriage without saying another word to the others.

Jun Linyuan stood there dazed. His cold gaze seemed to bore into Feng Wu's back like sharp blades!

Exactly how proud could this girl get? She was willing to risk the danger of traveling at night rather than yield to him?

Feng Xun rubbed his hands together anxiously. "We have to stop them. They're all crippled, weak, injured, or sick, and they're going deep into the forest in the middle of the night. Has Feng Wu lost her mind?!"

Yan Yan was thrilled to see Feng Wu leave!

She knew it!

The crown prince didn't like Feng Wu at all!

She mumbled in a feigned casual voice, "... She left voluntarily. It's not like we chased her away. We're not to be blamed even if something happens to them..."

Feng Xun threw a dirty look at Yan Yan!

His glare was bone-chillingly cold!

Yan Yan felt as if her heart was being gripped by a giant hand and she was utterly flustered.

### **Chapter 277: Feng Wu Was Out? Just Like That?**

"Boss Jun... How about I go ahead and scout out the area in advance for you guys?" Feng Xun couldn't bring himself to see Feng Wu leave like that.

Jun Linyuan recalled what he had heard under the lake.

Feng Xun had asked Xuan Yi whether or not he should court Feng Wu... Had Feng Xun fallen in love with Feng Wu? What was there to like about that girl? She was so arrogant and irascible!

Jun Linyuan gave Feng Xun an emotionless glance. "You're not going!"

Feng Xun scratched his head. "But they're such a weak bunch. Boss Jun, aren't you worried?"

All eyes were on Jun Linyuan and the looks on Yan Yan's and Feng Liu's faces seemed especially expectant.

Straight-faced and looking vexed, Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Xun, his gaze piercing and fierce!

"Gosh, what sort of lousy question was that —" Feng Xun thought himself silly. "I'm expecting Boss Jun to have the same emotions as normal human beings, and that's just impossible. You wouldn't have forced them to leave if you were worried about them."

Forced them to leave?

Jun Linyuan was displeased. That arrogant girl left on her own! He forced no one!

He went back to his own tent, looking very grumpy.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi exchanged looks and both sighed.

They knew Boss Jun too well. Once the guy had made up his mind, he wouldn't change it for anything.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi went back to their tent, crestfallen, and sat there in silence.

Meanwhile, Yan Yan and Feng Liu exchanged looks in excitement!

"Feng Wu is out? Just like that? That was much easier than I thought!" Feng Liu couldn't control the excitement in her voice.

Yan Yan smirked. "She made it look as if she was so close to my cousin, and she fooled me... Heh, if that really was the case, could we have taken this tent so easily? The fact that we're in the tent now is proof enough that Feng Wu means nothing to them!"

Feng Liu's eyes were filled with hatred. "I hope they all get eaten up by magical beasts in the forest!"

It was deep into the night and all was quiet.

Some were cultivating, some were sound asleep, and some were suffering from pain.

Feng Liu was covered in bloody cuts and bruises after the whipping, and even the slightest move would make her suck in her breath in pain... Her temperature began to rise and she became delirious.

Yan Yan went to fetch Feng Yiran in a hurry.

Feng Yiran wasn't in much better shape himself. His right hand had yet to recover from Feng Wu's poison and it was still numb and swollen. He was constantly drawing his breath in from the pain.

"Feng Liu has a fever?" Feng Yiran looked annoyed. "I'll go have a look."

Meanwhile.

Feng Wu was leading her family into the forest.

Without saying anything, she had her own plan. The whole family was counting on her and she was anything but careless.

Less than 50 km into the forest, Feng Wu found a great spot to make camp.

It was a smooth slope which faced away from the wind and was also unlikely to be attacked by magical beasts.

The place was neither too far away nor too close to a river, which was convenient for fetching water and which wouldn't be affected if the water level rose.

It was a place with plenty of water, lush grass, and fresh air, which cheered everyone up immediately.

They had been traveling gingerly since they left the campsite and the atmosphere was rather tense.

The beautiful lady eyed Feng Wu like a puppy dog, looking uneasy.

Feng Wu had been cultivating with her eyes closed the whole time. She only jumped out of the carriage to help with setting up camp once they got there.

## **Chapter 278: The Superb Miss Wu**

Feng Wu sensed the strange atmosphere and asked in confusion, "Why are all of you so quiet?"

Qiuling replied tentatively, "Miss, I thought... I thought you were upset."

"Since when?" Feng Wu asked in resignation.

"When we left just then, you were so —"

Feng Wu gave her a wry smile. "How cheerful could I be? They took our tent. But you have to admit, we're so much more relaxed now, after leaving the crown prince and his wingmen."

"The crown prince and his wingmen?" Qiuling grimaced, then agreed. "That's right. The crown prince and his wingmen, well, especially His Royal Highness... Even the air feels denser when he's around. I had to walk on tiptoes. It indeed feels much more relaxing when they're not around anymore."

The others chimed in after Qiuling said that, and even the lady nodded repeatedly while holding Feng Wu's hand.

Feng Wu smacked her forehead. So, everyone agreed that Jun Linyuan was such an intimidating man.

"Since all of us don't like to have them around, we'll travel on our own from now on!" Feng Wu made the decision.

"But —" Qiuling asked gingerly, "Will it be safe for us?"

Feng Wu smiled. "I'm a Level 8 Spiritual Master already and Uncle Qiu is almost recovered. I think the two of us are more than enough to keep everyone safe."

"Level 8?!" Uncle Qiu looked at Feng Wu in disbelief. "Miss Wu, you've reached Level 8 already?!"

Uncle Qiu was a Level 7 Spiritual Master and he knew better than anyone else here that the more one advanced, the more difficult it was for them to make further progress. Take himself as an example. He had been stuck at Level 7 for several years without making any progress at all.

Feng Wu smiled. "Yes. I reached Level 8 only hours ago."

"If I recall correctly... Miss Wu, you only restarted your cultivation the day we set out, didn't you?" Uncle Qiu was so excited that the corner of his mouth trembled, as well as his voice.

Feng Wu nodded casually.

Uncle Qiu was speechless.

So was Granny Zhao.

And Qiuling.

Their Miss Wu was incredible!

"Hahahaha —" Joy almost brought tears to Uncle Qiu's eyes. "I was worried about protecting this branch of the Feng clan from all those prying eyes after we get back to the imperial capital, but I now see that my concerns are completely unnecessary! Our Miss Wu is a genius!"

Granny Zhao added happily, "No one will ever look down upon Miss Wu and this second branch of the Feng clan anymore!"

The beautiful lady had no idea why everyone else was so excited, but hearing their praise for Feng Wu, she smiled happily.

It was already quite late and Feng Wu spared Granny Zhao from making a proper dinner. She boiled a pot of hot water and made five bowls of instant noodles instead. After the quick supper, everyone went back to their own tents.

Feng Wu and Uncle Qiu were to keep watch.

Knowing that the second shift was the harder one, Feng Wu told Uncle Qiu to take the first shift.

Naturally, Uncle Qiu tried to refuse, but Feng Wu persuaded him with the simplest reason: she would cultivate while she kept watch and she needed absolute silence. Magical beasts still made all kinds of noises during the first shift and it would be impossible for her to cultivate properly.

Uncle Qiu had no choice but to agree.

In Jun Linyuan's tent.

Luminous pearls lit up the extravagant interior of the tent, making it as bright as daylight.

The crown prince had his beautiful deep-set eyes closed as he sat there with a straight back and his legs crossed. He was cultivating.

### **Chapter 279: The Restless Crown Prince**

Usually, Jun Linyuan could enter the state of meditation as soon as he closed his eyes, but now —

He had a big frown on his face.

He was less than 15 minutes into his cultivation and little Feng Wu had popped into his head no less than 10 times.

Jun Linyuan opened his eyes and looked very grim.

For the first time in his life, Jun Linyuan realized that he couldn't clear his head of distracting thoughts.

He would go to sleep, then!

Climbing into his bed in frustration, Jun Linyuan pulled the duvet into his arms.

However, as soon as he closed his eyes, little Feng Wu was there again, giving him a teasing wink.

Jun Linyuan was astonished!

Turning around in frustration, he tried lying on his other side.

When he was finally getting a little sleepy, what happened earlier in the lake came back into his head like a slideshow —

Jun Linyuan was amazed by how retentive his memory was. He remembered everything vividly, from when Feng Wu took off her undergarment to everything after that. The look in her eyes, her facial expressions, her movements, her voice... Blood rushed to Jun Linyuan's head!

*Thud!*

Jun Linyuan bolted up and punched the bed! Was this Feng Wu girl a witch or something?!

The bed was a makeshift one built from wood, and naturally, it couldn't withstand that punch. It crumbled with a crack!

Feng Xun hadn't gone to bed yet and had been walking around Jun Linyuan's tent in circles. From Jun Linyuan's position, Feng Xun looked like a lonely wandering ghost.

Hearing the noise, Feng Xun rushed into the tent immediately.

"Boss Jun! Boss Jun!"

However, what Feng Xun saw astonished him.

Jun Linyuan sat there among broken pieces of wood with a duvet in his arms. The guy was too shocked to react.

Feng Xun had never seen Jun Linyuan in such a sorry state before.

This was Jun Linyuan, the all-powerful, resolute, and merciless crown prince who placed martial prowess above all else! However, the look on his face now reminded Feng Xun of a five-year-old.

Feng Xun wanted to suppress his laughter, but —

"Hahahaha —" Feng Xun laughed until the muscles in his belly ached and tears rolled down his cheeks.

"Shut up!" Jun Linyuan snapped.

Unable to fight back his laughter, Feng Xun dashed out of the tent and guffawed.

Jun Linyuan sat there in embarrassment.

He would never have been discovered in this state if not for that girl! The vindictive young crown prince found another grudge to hold against Feng Wu.

While Feng Xun was finally able to stop laughing, he had also caught the attention of everyone else.

Yan Yan was the first to react to his laughter. Rushing to his side, she asked, "What was that? What happened? Cousin, what's so funny? Tell me."

Feng Xun ignored Yan Yan's question and snorted at her. "Go back to bed. You're going back to your mother first thing in the morning. This is not the right place for you!"

Yan Yan didn't reply, but she had already made up her mind. No matter what happened, she was going back to the imperial capital with these people here!

She had successfully chased Feng Wu away without breaking a sweat, hadn't she? Hahaha — Yan Yan was so pleased with herself for that achievement.

"There —" Xuan Yi pointed to the northeast and narrowed his eyes.

They saw flames rising over there, lighting up the night sky.

The look on Feng Xun's face changed. "That's in the direction of the route back to the imperial capital!"

Xuan Yi nodded.

“And little Feng Wu left in that direction!”

Xuan Yi nodded again.

Without thinking, Feng Xun rushed into Jun Linyuan’s tent and cried out, “Boss Jun! Help!”

Jun Linyuan’s face was as unruffled as an old well. He darted a haughty look at Feng Xun.

“It’s little Feng Wu!”

### **Chapter 280: Setting Out?**

“It’s little Feng Wu!” Feng Xun cried out, looking panic-stricken!

The emotionless mask Jun Linyuan wore cracked and his eyes flickered, reminding one of a thousand shattered stars!

However, Feng Xun was too immersed in his own anxiety to notice the change in the crown prince’s eyes.

“What about her?” Jun Linyuan didn’t let his face betray him.

“She’s in trouble! Real trouble!” Feng Xun pulled Jun Linyuan out of the tent and gestured to the northeast. “Look! A fire has broken out over there! It must be little Feng Wu!”

Jun Linyuan gave Feng Xun a haughty look. “And why should I care?”

Feng Xun almost jumped up. “Boss Jun! I know you don’t like her, but it’s human lives we’re talking about here! How can you be so cold?! Forget it. I might as well count on Feng Wu getting her cultivation back first than wait for you to lend me a hand. Do whatever you want. I’m going to help little Feng Wu now!”

After that, Feng Xun dashed off, quicker than a streak of lightning!

The crown prince was left behind on his own...

Watching Feng Xun leave, Jun Linyuan stood there with an indecipherable look in his eyes. He then bit his lower lip, displeased.

Since when was Feng Xun this impatient? Would it kill the guy to try harder to persuade his Boss Jun?!

Gritting his teeth, the crown prince sulked.

Yan Yan ran out of her tent at that moment and was exasperated to see Feng Xun dashing off. “What’s my cousin doing in the middle of the night? Are we going to have to run around with him?”

Feng Liu was sleeping in the tent with a high fever.

Feng Yiran was with her, dampening her forehead with cold towels.



His stomach lurched when he heard Yan Yan's words. Seriously? They had to go out in the middle of the night? And in such weather?

When no one was looking, the stars had stopped twinkling in the sky.

The silver moon was completely covered by thick clouds.

The wind was gusty and it felt like little blades on their cheeks.

A storm was coming!

The proud crown prince's gaze was locked on that corner in the northeast... His eyes flickered and no one could tell what was going on in his mind.

Xuan Yi had come to stand by Jun Linyuan's side. He said to Yan Yan in an indifferent tone, "Xiao Feng will be fine on his own. Plus, a storm is coming —"

As a neat freak, Jun Linyuan hated getting his shoes wet. The guy would never travel in such weather.

Yan Yan let out a breath of relief.

So did Feng Liu and Feng Yiran, who had taken Feng Wu's tent.

However, Jun Linyuan clenched his right fist at Xuan Yi's words.

Feeling relieved, Yan Yan still couldn't let the topic drop. She snorted. "I have no idea what my cousin is thinking! Is he playing at 'saving a damsel in distress'? Has he even considered the possibility that Feng Wu will take advantage of the situation and force him to marry her?"

Jun Linyuan went a little stiff!

He darted a grim look at Yan Yan.

Yan Yan shuddered. But this was such a rare opportunity and she had to make every effort to throw mud at Feng Wu, in spite of her chattering teeth. "Well... It's possible... Feng Wu is so..."

Before Yan Yan could say another word of complaint, Jun Linyuan said, "We're setting out!"

"What?"

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Setting out?

In the middle of a storm?