

G E D 2941

Chapter 2941: Hard to Please

She already had a soft voice, and when she spoke like that, it was practically irresistible.

“Brother Jun, are you asleep?”

The crown prince realized he couldn’t stay angry anymore.

He felt like a deflated puffer fish.

1

Sensing the change in his mood, Feng Wu knew she had done the right thing.

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“I don’t think it was Yu Mingye.” Feng Wu moved closer. “He’s not nearly capable enough to create that wide gap.”

The crown prince thought, Yes, that’s right!

Feng Wu said, “I heard half of the Zuo family’s house is gone. Who could it be? I’m so glad!”

The crown prince buried his face in the duvet and smiled shyly.

Feng Wu said, “I really don’t like Zuo Qingluan. She destroyed my True Phoenix Blood five years ago. I won’t forgive her!”

The crown prince felt sorry for her.

Feng Wu said, “I wonder why that mysterious expert was so helpful? He took revenge on my behalf before I needed to do anything!”

The crown prince almost wanted to say something, but he was supposed to be sulking.

He fought back his impulse.

Feng Wu thought, When is he going to lighten up?

She had no choice but to continue.

Feng Wu rested her chin on her hands and said sweetly, “I really want to meet that great expert! I’m sure he’s very handsome! I wonder if I’ll ever get to see him?”

She was saying all the nice things she could think of, and hoped the crown prince would start talking.

She glanced at Jun Linyuan.

Only then did the crown prince slowly turn around.

Feng Wu helped him lean on the cushion.

He glanced at Feng Wu. "Do you really want to meet that person?"

Feng Wu's eyes twinkled. "Yes! I do! He helped me get rid of Zuo Qingluan and all those people! I'm so grateful!"

The crown prince said, "He didn't do it for you."

Feng Wu asked, "Why did he do it, then?"

Jun Linyuan said, "He didn't have anything better to do."

Feng Wu asked, "How do you know?"

The crown prince realized what he had said. Feng Wu had tricked him!

However...

He then realized Feng Wu was admiring somebody she didn't know.

The temperature dropped again, but Feng Wu didn't know why.

She was confused.

Why was he mad again?

He looked even angrier now.

Feng Wu thought, How much anger does this man have?

Feng Wu asked, "What did I do?"

Jun Linyuan stared at her. "Aren't you ashamed?!"

She was dumbfounded.

Jun Linyuan said, "A girl should be reserved!"

Feng Wu said, "I..."

Jun Linyuan pointed at her. "You're not reserved enough!"

Feng Wu didn't know who that man was, so she was admiring a stranger. The idea made Jun Linyuan want to kill someone.

Feng Wu was upset by the criticism and decided to give up.

2

May Jun Linyuan be struck by lightning!

She stormed off.

Chapter 2942: Reconciliation

The crown prince felt a little guilty after saying those words. He grew anxious when he saw that Feng Wu was going to leave.

He jumped out of bed and grabbed Feng Wu's arm.

Feng Wu said angrily, "Let go of me!"

Jun Linyuan said, "No, I won't!"

Feng Wu said, "Let go!"

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Jun Linyuan said, "I'm not letting you go!"

Feng Wu said, "You told me off!"

Tears welled up in her eyes.

She felt so awful.

She was only trying to make him happy, but he only scolded her.

She wouldn't have made up those things if she didn't know he was that man.

Her beautiful master was more capable than anybody else. Why should she admire somebody else?

She was very mad.

The crown prince grabbed her so hard that blue veins popped on the back of his hand. He was worried that she would leave as soon as he let go.

He thought, I was only jealous!

But he couldn't tell her that.

He suddenly put a hand on his chest. He turned pale, and sweat rolled down his face.

Feng Wu suddenly remembered Jun Linyuan's severe internal injury.

"Didn't I tell you to stay in bed for the next three days? Have you forgotten what I said?" She pushed Jun Linyuan back onto the bed.

After she tucked Jun Linyuan in, she realized that she couldn't walk away.

He was holding onto the lower hem of her skirt.

Feng Wu was speechless.

She stared at him, and he looked at her like a wronged puppy.

Feng Wu thought, If you keep looking at me like that, I'll change my mind!

She didn't know what to say. This man was supposed to be a relentless fighter.

She feigned a serious demeanor.

The crown prince looked even more aggrieved. "Don't go..."

Seeing that Feng Wu was still angry, the crown prince said, "This is the first time I'm staying overnight in somebody else's home."

So?

"I don't know how long my father will stay angry."

Feng Wu thought, Who cares?

"My grandmother will be so worried."

Feng Wu was speechless.

She recalled what Emperor Wu said. Jun Linyuan had challenged Zuo Chengfeng, who was several levels higher than he was. He was so bold!

The empress dowager doted on Jun Linyuan. She would be devastated if she knew how much Jun Linyuan went through.

At that thought, Feng Wu didn't feel so upset anymore. Jun Linyuan had risked his life for her.

She wanted to ask Jun Linyuan how he got injured so that he could tell her the truth, but she was also worried that he would ask her to make a choice.

Growing up was so much trouble. She wished she was still a little baby.

She looked at Jun Linyuan, and Jun Linyuan looked back at her.

One could almost see pink bubbles in the air.

Feng Wu suddenly blushed.

She cleared her throat. "I'm not angry anymore. What about you?"

The crown prince wouldn't tell her that he wasn't, so he changed the subject. "Your shoes are so ugly!"

2

Feng Wu looked down.

She wore her fluffy winter slippers at home, and they were much more comfortable than the embroidered shoes of this world.

Feng Wu said, "They're indoor shoes I wear at home. Who wants to wear boots? They're rigid, and your feet can't breathe. All my family members wear these slippers. I even made a pair for Feng Xiaoqi myself. Do you have any at your house?"

Chapter 2943: I Don't Like Her Hands

Feng Wu glanced at Jun Linyuan, feeling proud of her work.

The crown prince gave her a meaningful look.

Feng Wu said, "Shall I ask Granny Zhao to make a pair for you?"

The crown prince didn't cheer up.

Feng Wu asked, "Two pairs?"

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The crown prince looked even more unhappy.

Feng Wu said, "Shall I make them myself?"

The crown prince finally looked at her, but his tone was still very proud. "Make them here. Otherwise, how will I know if they were made by you?"

That way, she would have to stay by his side.

Feng Wu didn't know what the crown prince's preference was. He had made her embroider two ducks before, and knew how poor her skills were. Why would he want her to make him some slippers?

But if he wasn't worried, why should she be?

She started right away.

Feng Wu asked Qiuling to bring in the materials for the fluffy slippers.

Qiuling didn't dare look at the person on the bed when she came in. It was so scary!

She was worried that Feng Wu couldn't do it, but when she sensed the crown prince's cold energy, she put down the basket and ran for the door.

She summoned up her courage to look at the person on the bed before closing the door. One glance, and she thought she would faint.

That relentless crown prince was wearing such an adorable sleeping robe!

Was he really the cold-blooded crown prince?

Qiuling wasn't as bold as Chaoge.

1

She didn't dare look at him again.

She only breathed again once she closed the door behind her.

Granny Zhao and the others all wanted to know how things were going in the room, and the beautiful lady was very curious.

Qiuling whispered, "His Royal Highness isn't angry..."

Granny Zhao wouldn't believe it since the crown prince was so scary.

Qiuling said in a tiny voice, “His Royal Highness is wearing that bunny robe...”

Granny Zhao was astonished.

Qiuling said, “Yes. He doesn’t seem scary and almost looks adorable.”

Granny Zhao said, “Chaoge said the same thing.”

Both girls had called the relentless crown prince adorable.

Qiuling covered her mouth and shook her head.

She just felt that when His Royal Highness looked at her mistress, his eyes were so bright.

It was like her mistress had brought a god down to earth.

Inside, Feng Wu glanced at Jun Linyuan again. “I need to warn you, my sewing is mediocre at best.”

Jun Linyuan said, “It’s not like I haven’t seen it before.”

Feng Wu said, “I just don’t understand. Granny Zhao is such an expert, but you won’t let her make the slippers for you.”

The crown prince glared at Feng Wu. “Her hands don’t look nice!”

Feng Wu said, “Do you pick the eggs you eat by how pretty the hens look?”

The crown prince almost choked.

Feng Wu was gleeful when she saw the crown prince flush, but she couldn’t show it, or he would get angry again.

She focused on the fluffy slippers.

She made a pair that matched the robe with dangling rabbit ears.

The ears would sway as he walked, which would be cute.

The crown prince didn’t know what to say.

Feng Wu showed him the slippers with both hands. “Your Royal Highness, shall I put them on for you?”

The crown prince stared at her.

Just then —

Chapter 2944: Big Bad Wolf

Just then, footsteps came from outside!

“Sister!

“Mother!

“Chaoge!

“Qiuling!

!!

“Granny Zhao!

“Uncle Qiu!”

They heard the excited voice of a teenager.

Feng Wu was thrilled.

That was Feng Xiaoqi!

It had been a long time since she last saw him.

He was back! He was alive!

Feng Wu tossed the slippers to the side and rushed off. The next second, she and Feng Xiaoqi were hugging each other in the courtyard.

Xiaoqi was only a year younger than Feng Wu.

They grew up together.

They went through the best and worst times together and had never been separated.

This was the first time that they had been apart for so long, and Feng Wu had missed him.

In her previous life, she had been a secret agent with little emotion, but this time around, she felt much softer inside because she needed to protect her family.

They were what motivated her to get better.

“I thought you were never coming back!” The boy had grown much taller, like a young tree. She squeezed his smooth cheeks.

It had only been six months, and he had changed so much.

“Ouch! That hurts!” Feng Xiaoqi jumped around.

It took Feng Wu a while to calm down and test Xiaoqi’s capability.

“You’re a Level 7 Spiritual Lord now!” Feng Wu was astonished.

He had improved so much in those six months!

Feng Xiaoqi said, “Master says it’s all thanks to the foundation you built for me. Once I started cultivating, I improved so fast.

“I won’t even need to take the exam to enter Imperial College. I can join the War Academy right away.”

Feng Wu asked, “Where’s Grand Secretary Fang?”

Feng Xiaoqi said, "We wouldn't have come back so soon, but Master detected some unusual activity in the Dongsang Kingdom, so he went to see His Majesty, and sent me home first."

Unusual activity in the Dongsang Kingdom... Feng Wu had a bad feeling.

With Northern Feng General guarding Peace Grassland, however, everything should be alright.

She soon put it aside and led Feng Xiaoqi inside. "I have a gift for you. Open your mouth."

Feng Xiaoqi obediently opened his mouth.

"What is it? It tastes funny." Feng Xiaoqi didn't dare say it smelled like a toilet.

Feng Wu said, "It's good stuff. There's a bottle of it, and it's all for you. Drink it again when you reach Level 9. You'll then rise to the Spiritual King stage without getting stuck."

"Really?" Feng Xiaoqi was surprised. "Master told me about the spirit wine that our school used to have."

Feng Wu said, "That's right. This is the spirit wine."

Feng Xiaoqi's eyes widened. He had such an amazing sister!

"Sister, you're so nice to me! I'll keep you safe! When I become a super capable cultivator, I'll protect you from the crown prince! He's a big bad wolf!"

"Shhh —"

Qiuling, Granny Zhao, and Uncle Qiu shushed him.

Feng Xiaoqi was bewildered.

The big bad wolf? A certain person smirked in the room.

Chapter 2945: Sudden Guilt

"Shhh!"

Everybody gave Feng Xiaoqi warning glances, but he was still perplexed.

Feng Wu said, "That big bad wolf is in my room."

Feng Xiaoqi wouldn't believe it. "Don't scare me like that! You're such an awful sister!"

Feng Wu said earnestly, "Kiddo, I'm telling the truth."

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Feng Xiaoqi laughed as he walked toward Feng Wu's room. "There must be a present in your room. It's a pleasant surprise, isn't it?"

She was the best sister in the world!

Feng Xiaoqi turned the door handle.

The door opened.

Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes and smiled at Feng Xiaoqi.

Feng Xiaoqi and Jun Linyuan's eyes met.

"Gosh!"

Feng Xiaoqi was horrified.

He ran out of the house as soon as he could.

"Holy crap!"

He wiped off the sweat on his forehead.

Feng Wu walked up to him, and Feng Xiaoqi shook her by the shoulders. "Why is that fiend in the house?"

"Why is he in your room?"

"Has he gotten to you?!"

They were on the open street now, but Feng Xiaoqi was too shocked to choose his words carefully.

When he realized what had happened, he grabbed Feng Wu's arm. "Let's go to my master's house! We can talk there!"

They jumped over the wall into Grand Secretary Fang's house.

Feng Xiaoqi was scared of Jun Linyuan because he felt the fiend could do anything.

He dragged Feng Wu to the corner furthest from the Feng manor before whispering, "Sis, what's going on?"

Feng Wu said, "It's a long story."

She would have to start with her old grudge against Zuo Qingluan.

Feng Xiaoqi said, "I'm worried about death here, so make it shorter! What's your relationship with him?"

Relationship?

No matter how far away that corner was, the crown prince could still hear them if he wanted to.

Feng Wu said, "Well, I think we're friends..."

Feng Xiaoqi said, "Do you let a friend sleep in your bed?"

Feng Wu wanted to explain, but Feng Xiaoqi cut her off. "I remember when we were little, I came back from outside and sat on your bed without changing my clothes. You kicked me off, telling me not to touch your bed before changing my clothes."

Feng Wu said, "He changed his clothes."

Feng Xiaoqi said bitterly, "That's your bed. I can't even sit on it, but he's lying there..."

Feng Wu suddenly felt a little guilty.

Feng Xiaoqi went on. "You made that robe for me yourself. Why is he wearing it?"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Feng Xiaoqi asked, "Are you in love with him?"

Feng Wu said, "No!"

Feng Xiaoqi looked her up and down. "Are you sure?"

Feng Wu said, "Yes!"

Feng Xiaoqi mumbled, "I don't think I believe you."