

G E D 391

Chapter 391: A Trap

“What are you thinking?” Jun Linyuan noticed the expressions on Feng Wu’s face. She had been bewildered at first, then looked conflicted, before her eyes lit up. Jun Linyuan frowned.

Feng Wu rubbed her nose and looked at him funny. So, he was taking her for a pet?

“I can see it in your eyes.” Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu.

“I thought you were hungry?” Feng Wu reminded him.

“And I thought you were going to cook for me?”

Feng Wu shrugged. “I was, then your Yu Chun came in and everything got smashed. There’s nothing left.”

Jun Linyuan frowned and looked displeased.

Feng Wu grinned at Jun Linyuan. “You know what? The cries out there are really loud. Is Yu Chun going to make it? 60 lashes is a lot. It’ll be such a gory scene, wouldn’t it?”

She had set up a trap there by changing it to 60 lashes.

Jun Linyuan’s frown grew bigger and he looked even more unhappy.

“How about we go have a look? I’ll get to play the savior if Yu Chun is badly hurt.” Feng Wu rose to her feet after that.

As Feng Wu walked out, Jun Linyuan had no other choice but to follow.

In the courtyard outside the main hall.

Yu Chun lay on her stomach on a bench with a piece of white cloth in her mouth. She was crying loudly and her eyes shone with fury and provocation when she saw Feng Wu come out.

Feng Wu, we’ll wait and see. I’ll kill you the first chance I get! Yu Chun swore inwardly.

Granny Yu stood opposite her with her chin raised in an arrogant manner. Her face was stern and her eyes cold.

Seeing Jun Linyuan and Feng Wu come out, the two guards holding the canes exchanged looks and both were flustered!

“How many now?” Feng Wu asked.

“59 —” One of the guards lowered his head and replied in a low voice.

Jun Linyuan took one look at Yu Chun and his face turned as dark as a stormy sky. The temperature in the courtyard dropped!

Seeing Feng Wu come out, Granny Yu blanched and she no longer looked so haughty...

Feng Wu had appealed to Jun Linyuan on Yu Chun's behalf and in Granny Yu's mind, Feng Wu had shown the white feather.

That had made Granny Yu reckless. She had been standing there to intimidate the two guards so that they would go easy on Yu Chun. Little did Granny Yu expect that the appeal had been part of Feng Wu's plan!

Granny Yu had made a great show of actively seeking punishment for Yu Chun. However, she was taken by surprise when Jun Linyuan came out himself to check... Her cover was blown!

The crown prince would discover how she had abused his trust and how pretentious she had been... Granny Yu's face darkened!

"This is great —" Feng Wu let out a low, amazed cry. "I thought Yu Chun's skin would be in tatters after 60 lashes, but I don't see any blood. I guess I don't need to play doctor today."

Both guards holding the canes panicked!

They had neglected their duty in order to do Granny Yu a favor!

"Your Royal Highness —" Both guards broke into cold sweats.

Jun Linyuan crossed his hands behind his back and his countenance was colder than a winter morning. A storm seemed to gather above the courtyard.

He then turned his sharp gaze on Granny Yu!

Granny Yu dropped to her knees with a thump!

Although Feng hadn't said anything so far, the look he gave Feng Wu was very appreciative.

Miss Wu was such a bright girl. She had gotten Granny Yu to lower her guard by pleading on Yu Chun's behalf, and when Granny Yu manipulated the guards as she had planned, Miss Wu showed His Royal Highness what the old lady was really doing —

Chapter 392: Don't Mess With Miss Feng Wu

The truth was all out now.

Granny Yu had been such a canny, experienced actress that even Feng hadn't been able to pick out any flaws!

Feng had been about to remind Feng Wu to keep an eye on Granny Yu, for the old lady was very narrow-minded and would seek revenge for the smallest grievance.

Jun Linyuan kept his gaze on Granny Yu for a moment and the look in his eyes was bone-chillingly cold!

He promptly left the courtyard after that.

Granny Yu's stomach lurched and she almost passed out.

She wouldn't be frightened if the crown prince had reprimanded or punished her, for that would prove that the crown prince still needed her service. However, he had left without a word... This was much worse than she thought!

Granny Yu lowered her head and cold sweat soaked her clothes.

She clenched both fists. What Feng Wu had done was very impressive!

Feng darted an indifferent look at Granny Yu before making the announcement. "Granny Yu has offended His Royal Highness. Lock her up. His Royal Highness will decide what to do with her later —"

"Mother — mother —" Yu Chun hadn't seen that coming at all!

All she did was challenge Feng Wu a little, but Feng Wu didn't get so much as a scratch while Yu Chun was being beaten up here... What was wrong with this world? Wasn't Feng Wu just a useless girl?

Feng turned his cold gaze on Yu Chun and left another instruction. "Yu Chun hasn't been properly caned. She gets another 60 lashes!"

This time, it would be 60 lashes for real!

Yu Chun fainted when she heard the announcement.

"As for you lot —" Feng darted a glance at the four guards in charge of the caning. "You're getting 60 lashes each. Questions?"

Of the four, two guards were in charge of counting while the other two did the actual caning. They exchanged looks and all four of them let out breaths of relief.

They had thought they would get the death penalty for this. What a relief.

Feng looked around, his voice cold and emotionless. "Gather all the servants here! Everyone is going to watch the caning!"

Feng was doing this for their own good.

Many didn't know how special Miss Wu was to His Royal Highness, so Feng took the opportunity to let them see that.

Yu Chun had pretended to pass out, but she fainted for real now.

Feng gave a wave of his hand. "Do it!"

Thump —

The sound of canes hitting flesh resonated in the yard.

All the servants watched and everyone was shaken.

Granny Gong, the senior granny who was second only to Granny Yu, turned in the direction of the main hall with an indecipherable look in her eyes.

The caning was a great lesson, and she now knew that Miss Feng Wu wasn't someone they could mess with. Not only that, they had to show her respect and dote on her...

In the main hall.

Jun Linyuan sat there, still emanating a cold air.

Feng Wu sat next to him and would look up at him every now and then, but Jun Linyuan kept his silence, his face livid.

Feng Wu looked out the window. It was getting dark and she couldn't stay here overnight!

"Jun Linyuan..." Feng Wu poked his arm with a finger.

The crown prince ignored her.

"Sir..."

Feng Wu poked his arm again.

The crown prince ignored her.

"Your Royal Highness..."

Feng Wu poked his arm again.

Jun Linyuan finally darted her a haughty look.

"Are you mad?" Feng Wu forced a smile. Jun Linyuan had everything she desperately needed: her brother, her abnormal flame bead, and her broken star piece. She had no choice but to fawn over him.

Of course Jun Linyuan had figured out the trap Feng Wu had set for Granny Yu back there.

Jun Linyuan was appeased slightly after Feng Wu moved a little closer. He stared at Feng Wu. "I'm hungry."

"I'll go cook for you!"

Feng Wu dashed off right away.

Seeing how hasty the girl was, Jun Linyuan smiled as Feng Wu ran off.

Chapter 393: What Now, Your Royal Highness?

All ten dishes were bright red in color and Feng Wu set them out on the table.

After Granny Yu's imprisonment, Granny Gong was now in charge.

Granny Gong had learned that Feng Wu wasn't someone they could afford to offend, so she entered the kitchen with a bright smile.

She spotted the spicy dishes as soon as she set foot inside, which made her eyes flicker and the corner of her mouth twitch —

"Miss Wu —"

Granny Gong smiled brightly and her voice was warm and kind. "Do you need anything? I brought maids with me and they're at your service."

Seeing that Feng Wu was cleaning up after she was done cooking, Granny Gong said in a hurry, "Oh god, Miss Wu, that's not befitting a young lady, you'll hurt your delicate hands. Xiangcao, Baiye, don't just stand there!"

Xiangcao and Baiye rushed over, got Feng Wu away from the sink, and took over the cleaning themselves.

Feng Wu could tell that Granny Gong was doing this out of kindness, so she gave the granny a smile and said, "Shall I serve the dishes, then?"

Granny Gong wouldn't have let Feng Wu do it, if it wasn't for the intimidating air the crown prince was giving off. She didn't dare enter the main hall herself, let alone any of the other maids.

Miss Wu was the only one His Royal Highness would be happy to see.

Hence, Granny Gong replied with a smile, "Of course. Miss Wu, please don't hesitate to give us instructions if you need anything."

Feng Wu gave her a nod, then went off to serve the dishes.

After Feng Wu left, Xiangcao asked in bewilderment, "Granny, do we have to be that polite to Miss Wu?"

Even the servants of the crown prince's residence were considered superior figures when they went out. As the most senior granny in the residence, Granny Gong was so influential that even someone like Mrs Yan would try to befriend her.

Granny Gong cast a stern look at Xiangcao. "You girls know nothing! You don't have to understand, but just remember this: Miss Wu is always right."

"But..." Baiye said hesitantly. "Even if His Royal Highness favors Miss Wu, Miss Zuo is still going to be the one he marries in the end, isn't it?"

So, was it wise to take Miss Feng Wu's side now?

Granny Gong looked at each maid in turn.

Although she couldn't put all the pieces together yet, Feng could. That steward knew better.

"Miss Zuo... well, I'm not sure that the marriage will take place after all. Anyway, just make sure you never offend Miss Wu from now on!" Granny Gong said in a warning tone.

His Royal Highness's attitude aside, Feng Wu's own cleverness alone was enough to impress Granny Gong.

After some thought, Granny Gong decided to go have a look at the main hall.

In the main hall.

Feng Wu had squeezed all the dishes onto the table and she asked Jun Linyuan in a cheerful tone, "So, happy now?"

Jun Linyuan was still slouching on the chaise lounge and he gave Feng Wu an indifferent look.

"It's all set. Didn't you say you were hungry? Come here and eat," Feng Wu prompted.

However, the crown prince only leaned back, rested his head on his hands, and stared at her.

What now, Your Royal Highness?

Feng Wu hurried to his side like a butterfly and took him by the arm. "Quickly. It won't taste as good if the food gets cold. I'm not doing it for the third time. Hurry up!"

Jun Linyuan let Feng Wu pull him to his feet and followed her to the table.

In a corner of the room, Granny Gong and Feng exchanged looks.

Feng raised an eyebrow. *What did I tell you?*

Granny Gong nodded. She saw it now. No one else would dare persuade His Royal Highness when he didn't want to eat, and they wouldn't have succeeded even if they had been daring enough to try!

Chapter 394: Sad Eyes

Feng Wu pressed Jun Linyuan down into his chair at the table, then smiled at him with her palms together.

Eat, then give me back my brother.

Jun Linyuan frowned and stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu was confused. "What? You don't like the food? But you haven't tried any of them yet. How do you know you don't like them?"

Jun Linyuan kept staring at Feng Wu with his bright, black eyes and his lips were pursed in a thin line. After a long moment, he gave her an aggrieved look. "The apron."

Feng Wu smacked her forehead!

They had eaten at her place before, which was why she had the aprons. Where was she supposed to get one here in the crown prince's residence?

Feng Wu shook her head. "Don't you change your clothes every day? Throw them away if you get grease on it. Just eat."

Feng Wu handed him a pair of chopsticks as she spoke.

It was getting dark and without her at home, Lady Wang could make her beautiful mother's life miserable. Feng Wu wanted to get back ASAP.

However, Jun Linyuan kept staring at her with sad puppy-dog eyes.

Recalling what a neat freak Jun Linyuan was, Feng Wu took a deep breath. "Fine. I'll get you an apron. Granny Gong —"

Granny Gong stepped out right away.

"Could you fetch me an apron, please?" Feng Wu said.

Granny Gong went out in a hurry, and only let out a breath of relief when she was outside.

His Royal Highness was really...

Granny Gong had only had suspicions before. However, after seeing how the crown prince behaved around Miss Wu, Granny Gong was convinced that His Royal Highness was in love with the girl.

"Quickly! Get me an apron!" Granny Gong sent a servant to fetch it.

Although she was bewildered herself as to why His Royal Highness was so insistent on having an apron.

Soon, the servants came back with 100 aprons.

They were of every color, every pattern, and every material one could think of.

"Which one?" Feng Wu asked Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan glanced at her. "Up to you."

And that was the most difficult choice. Feng Wu would rather he told her his preference.

Well, if he said so... Feng Wu's eyes flickered teasingly. She picked a bright red one, then turned to Jun Linyuan with a grin. "This one looks really nice. There you go."

The look Jun Linyuan gave Feng Wu made her shudder inwardly.

Fine, she would stop trying to make fun of him. The next one Feng Wu picked was of a light blue color that matched Jun Linyuan's clothes. "This looks nice."

The look in Jun Linyuan's eyes wasn't that cold anymore. So, this one was fine.

"Put it on, then." Feng Wu handed him the light blue apron.

However, the crown prince just kept staring at her with those eyes as deep as bottomless pits.

Feng Wu was bewildered and a little cross at that look on his face.

She was really worried about what was going on back at home and she really needed to go back now.

She lost her patience. "I've fetched you the apron and picked the right color as you asked. What more do you want? Why is it so difficult to get you to eat?"

Feng was rendered speechless by Feng Wu's words.

The muscles on Granny Gong's face twitched.

That was so bold! Even she could tell how impatient Miss Wu was and there was no way that the bright crown prince could miss it.

His Royal Highness was so arrogant and short-tempered... Miss Wu was going to be in a lot of trouble.

Chapter 395: Willingly?

Just as Granny Gong started to worry for Feng Wu, Jun Linyuan said quietly, "Didn't you put it on for me last time?"

Wait. Did he sound aggrieved?

It couldn't be!

Granny Gong's eyes widened and she abruptly looked up at the crown prince!

She thought she was overestimating His Royal Highness's patience for Miss Feng Wu, but those sad puppy-dog eyes?

Seriously?!

Granny Gong had thought that her young master was only mildly interested in Miss Wu, but as it turned out...

She was so shocked that she lost her composure!

" Cough — "

Feng coughed into his fist to warn Granny Gong.

And Granny Gong took the hint. She lowered her head right away, disappearing into the shadows.

She shielded the excited look on her face from the others, but it did nothing to quell her astonishment.

She finally figured out why Miss Feng Wu was able to get rid of His Royal Highness's long-trusted wet nurse with such a simple trick.

Because His Royal Highness was crazy in love with Miss Wu! And one could say that Miss Wu was invincible!

Granny Gong almost felt pity for Granny Yu...

Meanwhile, things weren't going smoothly for the young couple at the table either.

Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu fought back her anger... As much as she was eager to get back home, she knew perfectly well that Jun Linyuan could easily keep her here forever.

She pulled Jun Linyuan to his feet. "Fine, I'll put it on for you. Raise your hands. Now put your hands through here. I'll tie the strings into a bow. Is that it?"

Feng Wu didn't walk around Jun Linyuan to tie the bow, but put her arms around him...

And it looked like she was hugging Jun Linyuan voluntarily.

Feng and Granny Gong quickly lowered their heads after a brief glance.

That one look was enough to frighten them out of their wits!

The smile on His Royal Highness's face and that satisfied look in his eyes... This was the first time they had seen the crown prince this way after working for him for so many years.

That was it... Their crown prince was hopelessly in love.

Feng and Granny Gong both smiled wryly.

Feng Wu had no idea of any of this. After tying the apron on, she grinned at Jun Linyuan. "Your Royal Highness, are you ready to eat now?"

Jun Linyuan glanced casually at the table.

Last time, Feng Xun and the others had been all over the food, but now, he had everything to himself and little Feng Wu had made all the dishes for him alone.

The crown prince raised his chin in satisfaction. "My hands hurt."

Blue veins popped at the corner of Feng Wu's forehead!

Why was it so difficult to get him to eat?!

Taking a deep breath to fight back her fury, Feng Wu put on a perfectly sweet smile. "Your Royal Highness, what are we going to do about that?"

Jun Linyuan gave Feng Wu a half-smile. "I'm not happy if I don't eat."

And when Jun Linyuan wasn't happy, he wouldn't give her the things she needed.

Feng Wu smiled even more sweetly to the point that it looked cloying. "So, Your Royal Highness, shall I feed you?"

Jun Linyuan raised his chin arrogantly. "That won't be necessary."

He was being very difficult, again.

Feng Wu took Jun Linyuan by his arm. "Your Royal Highness, please let me feed you."

Jun Linyuan said haughtily, "No."

"Your Royal Highness —" Despite her frustration, Feng Wu made herself look very eager as she said, "Your Royal Highness, it'll be my great honor to feed you. Would you grant my request, please?"

Chapter 396: You Dummy!

Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu unhurriedly. "You want to do it?"

Feng Wu's eyes twinkled and she nodded repeatedly in an ingratiating manner. "Yes! Yes, of course!"

The crown prince sounded reluctant. "Well, fine."

Could it get any more astonishing than this?!

Granny Gong's entire face was twitching... What... what... what happened to His Royal Highness?!

Who was this person and where was the crown prince she had known for nearly twenty years?!

And did Feng know about this? Granny Gong darted a glance at Feng.

Feng smiled bitterly. Well... he was as shocked as she was.

Jun Linyuan didn't make it any easier for Feng Wu as he ate. He took his time and the meal lasted two hours.

Seeing the ten empty plates on the table, Feng Wu was slightly satisfied as well.

She said proudly, "I see that you really enjoyed my cooking."

However, Jun Linyuan only said arrogantly, "Says who?"

Excuse me? All the plates were empty.

However, Feng Wu had figured out what Jun Linyuan's temperament was like by now and she nodded right away. "That's right. Your Royal Highness doesn't like my cooking at all. I had to force you to finish everything."

That was more like it. Jun Linyuan snorted.

"Your Royal Highness, are you happy now?" Feng Wu looked out the window. The sun had set and it would be too late if she didn't leave now.

"I need to take a walk." Jun Linyuan rose to his feet and walked out of the room.

After a few steps, he turned around with a frown, since Feng Wu hadn't followed him out.

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead.

What did she ever do to deserve such an unreasonable crown prince?

However, after everything she had done, she couldn't give up now.

Hence, Feng Wu followed him out in a hurry and walked behind him.

After the young couple left, both Feng and Granny Gong sighed in relief.

"His Royal Highness is..." Granny Gong was still quite shaken. "Was that really His Royal Highness? That wasn't an impersonator or something?"

Feng rolled his eyes. *Woman, what the hell are you thinking?*

Feng said grumpily, "Have you seen His Royal Highness behave this way around anyone else other than Miss Wu?"

Recalling the imprisoned Granny Yu, Granny Gong straightened her face and shook her head. "His Royal Highness was the same toward everyone else: relentless, overbearing, and merciless. Miss Wu is the only exception... So, His Royal Highness is really in love with Miss Wu?"

"Shush!" Feng cautioned Granny Gong. "We don't have to point out everything. Got it?"

“Yes, of course —” Granny Gong grinned.

“I always thought that His Royal Highness was too cold. He didn’t even feel human. I thought he was going to be lonely forever, even if he got married. Seeing how childish he is around Miss Wu... I find him much more endearing this way. He’s like a normal human being now!”

Granny Gong was over the moon. She had decided that she would be very nice to Miss Wu from now on and she would make sure that everyone else in the residence did the same!

The crown prince’s residence was a vast place and Jun Linyuan was walking very fast. Feng Wu was having a hard time following him.

Jun Linyuan stopped abruptly.

Bang!

Feng Wu bumped into his back, which almost gave her a nosebleed.

“You dummy!” Jun Linyuan brushed Feng Wu’s hand away from her face and he looked flustered. He raised his voice without realizing it. “Are you alright? Did you break your nose?”

An idea struck Feng Wu. What if —

Chapter 397: Burst into Tears

An idea struck Feng Wu... Jun Linyuan had been refusing her the things she needed, but what if she showed the white feather now...

“Aww —” Feng Wu decided to put her sense of shame aside in order to get those things back from Jun Linyuan. Putting her hands over her nose, she let the tears come to her eyes. “It hurts —”

Jun Linyuan glowered at Feng Wu. “Why did you bump into me? Are you an idiot?”

After that, he picked her up in his arms and headed back toward the main hall.

There were servants everywhere in the residence.

Naturally, they stayed out of Jun Linyuan’s way when they saw where he was going.

However, they saw everything anyway.

And they watched in disbelief!

Miss Wu was being carried?!

By their crown prince? In both arms?

Xiangcao and Baiye, the two maids under Granny Gong, covered their mouths in astonishment.

They hadn’t thought much of Granny Gong’s order until they saw what was going on now —

“Oh my god!”

“H- His Royal Highness...”

Xiangcao and Baiye exchanged looks and both saw astonishment in each other’s eyes. “His Royal Highness is so... and Miss Feng Wu is...”

They had never seen His Royal Highness like this after working in the residence for so many years!

Xiangcao and Baiye weren’t the only ones shocked.

Zhen Xia was as astounded as everyone else.

She was standing under an eave and she stared at what was going on with a desperate look in her eyes. She bit her lower lip until it bled...

She had sent two letters already... And now, it was time to urgently send the third one!

Miss Zuo Qingluan had to come back to the imperial capital!

Feng Wu knew none of this.

Her head had gone blank after Jun Linyuan picked her up!

She forgot to breathe... What was wrong with Jun Linyuan?

However, since she was playing the weakling here, she couldn’t struggle, or she would give herself away. She had made her bed, so she had to lie in it.

It was so embarrassing that Feng Wu wanted to bury her face in her hands.

However, she was soon over it. On second thought, since she was playing the role, she would make sure she didn’t do it for nothing.

Jun Linyuan had carried her back to the main hall while Feng Wu was turning all the options over in her head.

“Get me the first-aid kit!” Blue veins popped on Jun Linyuan’s forehead when he saw the blood running down from Feng Wu’s nose.

“It doesn’t hurt that bad, actually...” Feng Wu said feebly when she saw Jun Linyuan’s livid face and the frightened servants.

“Quiet!” Jun Linyuan glowered at her. “Why didn’t you look up? Were you looking for wallets on the ground?”

Feng Wu wailed, “I was thinking about other stuff...”

Jun Linyuan snapped, “What could make you forget where you were going?”

“Feng Xiaoqi...” Feng Wu sobbed. “Poor kid. What did he do to deserve this? He got snatched away just like that. I don’t know how he is now. I don’t even know if he’s still alive. My mother can’t sleep at night and she weeps whenever she thinks of him. I...”

Feng Wu grew up watching her beautiful mother sobbing and weeping and she could mimic it perfectly.

Moreover, she was always such a fierce girl around Jun Linyuan. Showing weakness now had a great effect on him.

Feng Wu had only been pretending to cry in the beginning. However, she was reminded of Feng Xiaoqi's situation and her tears became genuine.

Jun Linyuan stared at her —

Chapter 398: Jun Linyuan, You Yelled at Me —

Blood smeared her face, the rims of her eyes were red, and tears rolled down her fair cheeks...

For the first time in his life, Jun Linyuan knew what "pity" felt like.

"Hey —" Jun Linyuan gave Feng Wu's smooth cheek a gentle poke.

Feng Wu ignored him and went on crying. She had no idea what she was crying over; she just felt very sad.

Jun Linyuan poked Feng Wu in the shoulder and said hesitantly, "Don't cry —"

However, the more he tried, the more Feng Wu was reminded of what Jun Linyuan had put her through since they met, which only upset her further and she cried even harder.

Jun Linyuan was dumbfounded.

Growing up, he had kept girls from getting too close with his emotionless face and haughty demeanor. Never had he tried to comfort a girl... He had no idea what to do.

For the very first time, the crown prince was at a loss.

He quickly glanced at Feng.

Feng, the answer to all questions, stood there with his eyes lowered, as if he was in a trance...

From everything Jun Linyuan had done to her, to the broken star piece, then to her beautiful master... the longer Feng Wu thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt. She sobbed so hard that she could hardly breathe.

Jun Linyuan had to admit that Feng Wu's tears brought out all the pity in him.

"Fine, fine. You want Feng Xiaoqi, right?" Jun Linyuan rubbed his forehead. "Feng —"

Feng went out before Jun Linyuan could finish his sentence and he came back shortly afterward with a 12-year-old boy in one hand.

"Sister!"

Feng Xiaoqi was thrilled to see his big sister. He dashed toward Feng Wu like a cannonball and threw himself into her arms.

Feng Wu was still lost in her grievances when Feng Xiaoqi jumped into her arms. Her eyes lit up. "Xiaoqi! Are you alright? Are you hurt anywhere? Were you ill-treated?"

Jun Linyuan rolled his eyes. Exactly how cruel did she think he was?

Once the initial excitement receded, Feng Xiaoqi recalled the state of anxiety he had been in lately and he burst into tears as well.

"Sister —"

"Brother —"

The two wrapped their arms around each other and cried even louder.

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

"Feng Wu! Keep crying, I dare you!" Jun Linyuan scolded. "Make another sound and I'll kill Feng Xiaoqi!"

Before Feng Wu could say anything, Feng Xiaoqi was intimidated by the crown prince's manner and he stopped crying right away.

Feng Wu paused for a brief moment and stared at Jun Linyuan with her red-rimmed eyes. Her long eyelashes were wet with her tears, which only accentuated her impeccable beauty —

She had tried pleading at first, but to no avail. However, as soon as she was in tears, Jun Linyuan had given Feng Xiaoqi back. So, the guy had a weak spot for her tears —

Once Feng Wu figured that out —

"Ahhh —" She started crying again. Only this time, she was faking it. She hurled accusations at Jun Linyuan as she howled. "You yelled at me! Jun Linyuan, you yelled at me —"

Had it been any other girl, the crown prince would have gotten Feng to throw her out already. But Feng Wu wasn't just any girl...

Moreover, Jun Linyuan felt a throbbing pain in his chest as he looked at Feng Wu's tear-streaked face. He was overwhelmed by a strange, suffocating feeling.

"I —" Jun Linyuan rubbed his forehead. He hadn't meant to.

Feng Wu wailed and whimpered until her whole body trembled...

Even Feng Xiaoqi was frightened by her reaction. Taking Feng Wu's hand, he said, "Sister, are you alright? Don't be upset, Sister! Gosh, my sister's passed out!"

Well done, little brother.

Chapter 399: Very Intimate

That was very well-said, little brother!

Feng Wu was having a hard time keeping up her acting, but she had to, after Feng Xiaoqi asked the questions in his anxious voice.

She couldn't back out now.

She had started this and she had to make it to the end. Gosh, crying like this was so exhausting.

Luckily, the crown prince was convinced by her acting.

After quickly glancing at Feng Wu, he rubbed his nose and reflected on the possibility that he had maltreated Feng Wu.

"Sister, Sister, is it because of him? I'll get back at him for you —"

After that, Feng Xiaoqi charged at Jun Linyuan like a dauntless calf!

As much as Feng Xiaoqi revered Jun Linyuan, he cared about his sister even more!

Anything his sister said was right.

All his sister's orders had to be carried out without question.

His sister had always been composed and level-headed, which convinced him that his sister had to have been so abused for her to cry like that!

Seeing Feng Xiaoqi dashing off like a reckless calf, Feng Wu grabbed him from behind right away!

Threatening her with Feng Xiaoqi's life had become one of Jun Linyuan's habits, and the last thing Feng Wu wanted was to provide the crown prince with more excuses to do so.

"I'm fine... really..." Feng Wu sniveled. She had cried too hard to stop altogether.

"Sister!" Blue veins popped on Feng Xiaoqi's forehead. "You're always so proud and you never cry! He must have treated you so horribly for you to cry like this!"

Feng Wu was embarrassed —

She had only been faking it in the beginning...

Realizing that he had gone too far, Jun Linyuan took out the abnormal flame bead and waved it around in front of Feng Wu. "I thought you wanted this?"

"Yes!" Before Feng Wu could reply, Little Phoenix screamed in excitement and nodded its head repeatedly. "Yes! Yes! It's mine! Mine!"

Once it consumed the abnormal flame bead, Little Phoenix would be able to leave the ring. It had a teleportation skill, which Feng Wu could use as a last resort at a critical moment.

Feng Wu was thrilled at that thought. However, she also knew that Jun Linyuan wouldn't make it that easy for her. She knew it in her gut.

"Your terms?" Feng Wu stared at Jun Linyuan, alarmed.

Jun Linyuan darted her a contemptuous glance. “You were crying so hard and I thought I would just give it to you, but since you’re questioning my intentions...”

“You said you would give it to me!” Feng Wu jumped at him!

However, Jun Linyuan raised his hand and it was beyond Feng Wu’s reach.

“Jun Linyuan —” Feng Wu rushed to his side, leaned against him, and reached out with a hand. However, she was too short and Jun Linyuan made sure that she couldn’t touch it.

“Give me —”

“No, I won’t —”

One was eager and the other proud. Both were exceptionally childish.

Feng Xiaoqi rubbed his eyes.

That wasn’t right!

Who was this childish wild girl and what happened to his level-headed sister?

Plus, his sister had always kept her distance from the crown prince like a mouse evading a cat, but the way they were interacting now... why did it look so strange?

At that moment, thump —

Jun Linyuan tripped and fell backward on the chaise lounge. Feng Wu pounced on him, trying to snatch the abnormal flame bead away!

However, Jun Linyuan raised his hand over his head and stopped Feng Wu with his free hand by wrapping it around her waist. No matter how hard Feng Wu tried, she couldn’t get it.

Those two... those two...

Feng Xiaoqi’s mouth fell open!

Only seconds ago, his wise sister had been crying her eyes out. But now, she and the crown prince looked so intimate...

Chapter 400: Is His Royal Highness Asking for a Love Token?

Looking down, Feng Wu saw her position and she blushed. She quickly shoved Jun Linyuan away and rose to her feet.

Embarrassed, she straightened her clothes and was back to the elegant Feng Wu whom the others knew.

Jun Linyuan also realized how physically close the two of them had been. He stood up after Feng Wu did and cleared his throat awkwardly.

Somehow, Feng Xiaoqi felt that there was more to his sister and the crown prince than met the eye.

He turned his pleading eyes on Feng.

Feng looked straight ahead with a solemn face.

Feng Xiaoqi then turned to look at Granny Gong.

Granny Gong kept her face undisturbed and serious.

Feng Xiaoqi scratched his head. Was he imagining things?

Feng Wu glared at Jun Linyuan. "You said you would give it to me, but all you're doing is playing with me! You must be having so much fun!"

Seeing Feng Wu's still swollen eyes, Jun Linyuan felt his heart soften and he almost handed her the bead. However, he stopped himself at the last moment. Keeping his face impassive, he glanced at Feng Wu. "You want it? Let's trade."

"Sure! With what?" Feng Wu glared at Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan's gaze shifted from Feng Wu to Feng Xiaoqi...

Feng Wu immediately pulled the bewildered Feng Xiaoqi behind her and glowered at Jun Linyuan. "Stop trying to do anything to Xiaoqi! You're not taking him away again!"

Rubbing his chin, Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu with his bright black eyes and gave her a teasing smile. "Little Feng Wu, as a young lady, I'm sure you're good at needlework, right?"

"No, I'm not," Feng Wu said matter-of-factly. Young ladies had to be good at needlework? Says who?

"Great," Jun Linyuan said arrogantly. "I'll trade it with your embroidered pouch."

Feng Wu took her pouch off her waistband, pried Jun Linyuan's fingers open, and stuffed it into his palm. "There's ten taels of silver in it. Take them all. Can I have the bead now?"

Jun Linyuan glanced at the pretty, impeccable embroidered pattern on the pouch and raised an eyebrow. "You made this?"

Feng Wu casually said, "No, my mum made it."

Jun Linyuan's face darkened a little and he tossed the pouch back to Feng Wu. "Keep it!"

"Hey —" Feng Wu yelled at Jun Linyuan in frustration. "You asked for my pouch, then you tossed it back! What's your problem? Keep acting like this and you'll never get a wife!"

Jun Linyuan stared back at Feng Wu with his brooding eyes, which made Feng Wu press a hand to her chest and stumble back.

With a snort, the crown prince stormed off.

A few steps away, Granny Gong, who had kept her face very serious, looked at Feng in surprise. Was His Royal Highness asking for a love token?

Feng shrugged. *Don't ask me. I can never follow His Royal Highness's twisted logic.*

After another shrug, Feng followed his young master out.

“That Jun Linyuan is unbelievable! Gosh! I’m so fed up with him!”

Resting her hands on her waist, Feng Wu’s cheeks puffed up in frustration.

Granny Gong cleared her throat in embarrassment. “Miss Feng, I think His Royal Highness wants a pouch with your own needlework.”

Feng Wu was bemused. “Why does it matter whose needlework it is? It’s still a pouch.”

Granny Gong was screaming in her head. Her young master was difficult enough, but Miss Feng Wu had no idea what was going on either... How was it ever going to work between the two teenagers?

She dropped another hint for Feng Wu. “Well... there’s a huge difference. Maybe what His Royal Highness wants is a pouch made by Miss Feng yourself?”