

## GED 41

### Chapter 41: Off We Go

What strength!

How frighteningly powerful he was!

Watching Jun Linyuan descend slowly to the ground, Yu Mingye suddenly realized that since the last time he saw Jun Linyuan, the guy had improved significantly again!

*I like that in an opponent!* Clenching his fists, Yu Mingye gestured at the others and they soon disappeared into the night.

As soon as Jun Linyuan landed, Feng Xun and Xuan Yi went up to him in a hurry and stood one on each side. They looked pleasantly surprised. "Boss Jun!"

"Yes." Jun Linyuan's poker face never seemed to change.

"Is that python dead? You killed it, just like that? Boss Jun, you've gotten so much more powerful again!" Feng Xun couldn't suppress the excitement in his voice.

Jun Linyuan only said, "It was injured already."

"I know that!" Feng Xun was still just as excited. "But it was injured because you set Yu Mingye up, wasn't it? So, at the end of the day, you still take the credit! Ahh!!! Immortal Spiritual Fruit! It's finally ours!"

The tiniest smile emerged on Jun Linyuan's handsome face.

This was the first time Feng Wu saw his lips curl up since meeting him again.

Feng Wu's heart sank.

By the look of it, this Immortal Spiritual Fruit was very important to Jun Linyuan as well, otherwise he wouldn't have come all the way here from the imperial capital or smiled over the fruit.

But...

Feng Wu clenched her fists!

That fruit was hers! It had to be!

What would it take to steal that Immortal Spiritual Fruit from Jun Linyuan?

Feng Wu racked her brain, but nothing came to her.

Jun Linyuan was simply too smart, not to mention that he was highly vigilant, meticulous, and frighteningly powerful... Feng Wu realized sadly that she would have been better off if the fruit was still guarded by the python, for she would at least have had a chance. Now, she had zero idea where she could find an opening.

What now... what to do... Feng Wu almost scratched her scalp raw, but her head remained blank.

Soon, they reached the campsite they had stayed at the previous night.

Feng Xun said, "Traveling in the mountains after dark is too dangerous and we're all tired. Let's spend the night here and we'll move out tomorrow morning."

They all went to bed after that.

Feng Wu rolled around in bed, holding her blanket. The Immortal Spiritual Fruit was in sight, but there was nothing she could do to get her hands on it. She felt utterly frustrated.

Was she going to have to use herself as a honey trap now? Feng Wu smiled wryly, for she knew that Jun Linyuan would never fall for it. What about...

While Feng Wu was still tossing and turning, a figure approached her quickly and covered her mouth.

Feng Wu's eyes opened wide when she saw a face covered by a mask.

The man in black jabbed a finger into the acupoint that controlled her voice, then wrapped her in the blanket, threw her over his shoulder, and dashed off!

"You..."

Feng Wu wanted to cry out, but to her disappointment, she couldn't make a sound.

She tried to struggle, but found resignedly that she couldn't move a muscle, for the man in black had attacked some other acupoints of hers, rendering her immobile.

Right now, Feng Xun and the others were cultivating, which was why no one realized that she was missing.

It seemed forever when with a thump —

Feng Wu was tossed onto the ground, still wrapped in the blanket. She rolled with the momentum and eventually got out from under it.

Before she could get up, she looked into a pair of amorous eyes.

Those eyes... Feng Wu's heart skipped a beat!

She remembered!

#### **Chapter 42: Dude... Are You An Idiot?**

When she had fallen face down in the mud earlier on, didn't she hear someone snickering at her?

That was the face and the pair of eyes she spotted.

Yu Mingye crouched down in front of Feng Wu. Resting his chin on his right hand, he examined her up and down with an undisguised look of contempt in his eyes.

Feng Wu hummed loudly.

“Oh, right —” Only then did Yu Mingye realize that Feng Wu was immobilized. He then poked Feng Wu twice in the chest with a long finger.

“Phew.” Feng Wu could move freely right away.

She threw a fit at the teenager with the amorous eyes. “Who are you? Why did you bring me here? What do you want from me?!”

Yu Mingye had steeled himself to accept this ugly girl as his woman. Still crouching and resting his chin on his hands, he stared at Feng Wu with his clear amorous eyes, which was a rather adorable picture. Feng Wu was suddenly at a loss over what to say.

“I’ll give you a chance to guess who I am.” Yu Mingye winked at Feng Wu in a flirtatious way.

Feng Wu’s mind raced. All of a sudden, her eyes lit up and she gave him a mysterious smile. “Will you let me go if I guess right?”

“Do you think that’s possible?” Yu Mingye poked Feng Wu’s cheek. “Take a guess now or I’ll have to kill you.”

Feng Wu threw him a dirty look, ignoring his threat.

Yu Mingye chuckled at the slight.

He had just been ignored by an ordinary girl. That was a first!

“Aren’t you afraid of death?” Yu Mingye was intrigued by the girl. All else aside, the fact that she was able to maintain her composure after being kidnapped was reason enough for him to think of her in a different light. Her ordinary face looked slightly more pleasant now.

Feng Wu said in resignation, “You’re not going to kill me.”

“What makes you so sure about that?” Yu Mingye asked curiously.

Feng Wu rolled her eyes. “You snatched me in the middle of the night just to bring me out here to kill me? Why bother?”

That made Yu Mingye think even more highly of Feng Wu.

Despite her ordinary appearance, one couldn’t help but admire her courage. *Sigh*, if it wasn’t for her plain-looking face, he might actually like her.

Her temperament was quite his cup of tea.

“I see you’re a very smart girl, no wonder Jun Linyuan treats you differently.” Yu Mingye darted a glance at Feng Wu, half-smiling. “But, the other girl was telling the truth back there. Jun Linyuan will never marry you!”

Feng Wu was speechless.

“It’s true. Trust me. Everyone says that the royal family canceled Jun Linyuan’s betrothal to the Feng family, but that’s not the case. Feng Wu is still your crown prince’s future wife.” Yu Mingye tried to cast a bone between Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan.

Feng Wu looked up at the sky and said in resignation, “You really don’t need to remind me of that again...”

She had been informed once when Feng Xun had been talking to Jun Linyuan. Why did this guy have to repeat it? Feng Wu was so frustrated that she looked distraught.

Seeing the look on Feng Wu’s face, Yu Mingye thought that she was heartbroken by the news, so he went on with his alienation attempt. “What do you see in Jun Linyuan anyway? He still has this ambiguous relationship with that Feng the Fifth girl, and that Zuo Qingluan has had her eye on him for a very long time. Look at how ordinary you are. Even if he’s nice to you now, he still won’t marry you.”

Feng Wu was speechless.

“Look at me! Look —” Yu Mingye raised Feng Wu’s chin with both hands and blinked at her as his amorous eyes shone. “Look, aren’t I handsome? Aren’t I as good-looking as Jun Linyuan?”

Feng Wu smacked her forehead. *Dude... are you an idiot or something?*

### **Chapter 43: Get Me That Immortal Spiritual Fruit**

Resting his chin on his hands, the teenager winked at her with his mesmerizing amorous eyes and wouldn’t stop nagging.

Feng Wu had no choice but to raise her eyelids and dart him a perfunctory glance.

“Aren’t I a beautiful man? More so than Jun Linyuan, right?” Yu Mingye batted his eyelashes.

Past experience had taught him that with a single wink, every girl would be swept off their feet by his charm. The girl here looked just like the most gullible type.

Feng Wu didn’t know what to say. Did guys nowadays no longer think “beautiful” a pejorative term to describe their looks?

“What do you want?” Feng Wu asked grumpily.

“Jun Linyuan will never acknowledge you in public, but I will! Jun Linyuan won’t marry you, but I can do that!” Clenching his fists, the teenager said decisively, “I’m the sacred son of the Dark Court. So, come to my side and you’ll have more money than you can spend for the rest of your life...”

As Yu Mingye bragged about the promising future he would offer Feng Wu, Feng Wu’s mind was elsewhere.

Staring at Yu Mingye with a blank look on her face, her mind had long wandered off to the other end of the universe. All she could think of was her Immortal Spiritual Fruit, Immortal Spiritual Fruit, Immortal Spiritual Fruit...

How was she supposed to take that Immortal Spiritual Fruit from Jun Linyuan? Robbing it by sheer force was out of the question and she could only try to outwit him somehow.

But Jun Linyuan was keeping such a close watch on the fruit. What ruse could she use? Feng Wu had given herself a headache while trying to figure out a solution.

Seeing the dull look in Feng Wu's eyes, Yu Mingye was elated.

The girl was infatuated!

Hahaha!

He knew it!

His good looks were unchallenged in this land, so it was only natural that the girl should fall head over heels for his charm. Hahaha! He had just won over Jun Linyuan's woman! Did that mean that he was more charismatic than Jun Linyuan? Hahaha!

Yu Mingye couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Startled by his guffaw, Feng Wu came back to herself and stared at Yu Mingye in confusion with her big bright eyes.

Before she could ask anything, Yu Mingye grabbed her wrist and said in excitement, "Hey you, leave Jun Linyuan and come with me. I promise you that the Dark Court will treat you nicely!"

Leave Jun Linyuan? Feng Wu was baffled. Since when had she agreed to betray Jun Linyuan?

Before she could explain herself, Yu Mingye went on, his voice filled with excitement. "So, I'm now giving you the task of that Immortal Spiritual Fruit! Steal it from Jun Linyuan and bring it to me, and I'll officially recognize you as my woman!"

"What?" Feng Wu completely ignored the second half of what Yu Mingye said while the first half rumbled in her head like a sudden clap of thunder!

Help Yu Mingye steal that Immortal Spiritual Fruit from Jun Linyuan?!

It all happened in a split second!

An idea occurred to Feng Wu, which seemed to inject her numb mind with a tonic. Instantly, her mind turned again and she felt inspired. She was exhilarated!

She turned her bright and clear eyes on Yu Mingye and stared at him unblinkingly!

Yu Mingye's heart skipped a beat!

Although, he soon convinced himself that the girl was so excited because he had promised to take her as his woman.

*Sigh*, there was no reason for him to be surprised. No ordinary girl could resist the offer of becoming Yu Mingye's concubine!

"Immortal Spiritual Fruit?" Feng Wu tried her best to keep her voice calm. She even had a look of disbelief in her eyes as she turned her gaze on Yu Mingye. "So, are you asking for my help to get you that Immortal Spiritual Fruit?"

## Chapter 44: Ten Thousand Ants... What?

“Yes!”

“But how can I possibly do that? It’s Jun Linyuan we’re talking about here! THE Jun Linyuan!” Feng Wu said grumpily.

Yu Mingye pursed his lips. “Have you forgotten about me?”

“What do you mean?”

“He’s Jun Linyuan — so what?! True, he’s brilliant and awesome, but am I weak and stupid, then?” Irritated, Yu Mingye rolled his eyes at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu really wanted to nod her head, but since she still cherished her life, she could only shake it in silence...

“Is that so?” Feng Wu said casually. “Tell me about it.”

Immortal Spiritual Fruit... HER Immortal Spiritual Fruit! With it, she would be able to resume her cultivation! And with that, she could wake up her beautiful master, who was the most powerful being on this continent.

At that thought, Feng Wu could barely keep her excitement at bay and her heart beat so fast that it felt like it was going to jump out of her mouth.

Yu Mingye had no idea of the tumult of emotions inside Feng Wu’s head. Darting a look at Feng Wu, he tossed an object at her.

Catching it, Feng Wu saw that it was some liquid.

“That’s a switching needle,” Yu Mingye informed Feng Wu in a complacent tone. “Your job is to suck out the juice of that Immortal Spiritual Fruit and replace it with the liquid in this needle.”

Feng Wu pointed at the switching needle and the see-through pouch attached to it and asked, “This liquid isn’t toxic, is it?”

Yu Mingye gave her an “are you an idiot” look. “Toxic liquid? What kind of person do you think I am? Of course it’s super toxic liquid!”

Feng Wu was speechless.

Staring at Feng Wu, Yu Mingye said, “Wait, don’t tell me you going soft all of a sudden. You do realize that you’re my woman now, right? It’s too late to back out now!”

After that, Yu Mingye glared at Feng Wu in a strange, conflicted way.

Conflicted? What was Yu Mingye conflicted about? Feng Wu was confused.

Yu Mingye, on the other hand, scratched his head, rose to his feet, and began to walk around Feng Wu in circles!

He looked up at the starry night, then turned to look at Feng Wu with contempt, but he just wouldn't say a word.

Feng Wu was baffled. What was going on?

What exactly was Yu Mingye thinking? Well, he was thinking whether or not to make the girl his right here and right now, since it was all dark and secluded. That way, the girl would be his for good and she would willingly do as bid without ever questioning him.

However, what bothered Yu Mingye was... as someone that valued good looks more than anything else, he simply couldn't bring himself to do anything to a girl who looked this ordinary!

"What are you thinking about?" Feng Wu looked at him in confusion.

"No, I can't do that to myself!" The teenager clenched his fists as he reassured himself and concluded with a resolute "hm!"

Feng Wu watched speechlessly as the teenager struggled with himself. She asked again, still confused, "So, what exactly are you going to do?"

Yu Mingye turned his hand over, revealing a pink pill on his right palm.

Before Feng Wu could react, Yu Mingye stuffed that pill into her mouth!

One lick with her tongue and Feng Wu recognized it: a laxative for treating constipation.

Feng Wu had yet to digest this information when a voice sounded above her.

"Do you know what that was?!" Yu Mingye said in an intimidating voice.

Feng Wu raised her head and saw the contrived stern look on the teenager's face. She smiled.

However, before she could reply, Yu Mingye said in a cold, relentless, and condescending voice, "That's the Excruciating Soul-Destroying Bone-Crushing Mind-Poisoning Pill of Ten Thousand Ants!"

Huh? Feng Wu looked at Yu Mingye with a blank face. "That's... ten thousand ants... what?"

#### **Chapter 45: The Silly, Melodramatic Teenager**

Yu Mingye stared at Feng Wu and repeated, "That's the Excruciating Soul-Destroying Bone-Crushing Mind-Poisoning Pill of Ten Thousand Ants!"

Feng Wu was utterly dumbfounded. This Yu Mingye was an imbecile!

Come on, she was a medicine refiner! Although she had never been officially tested, she was sure that she was one of the best in the whole of the Junwu Empire! Did this guy just call a pink laxative pill an Excruciating Soul-Destroying Bone-Crushing Mind-Poisoning Pill of Ten Thousand Ants?! Did he even know that she was the one who created the recipe for this laxative pill?

Hence, Feng Wu was at a loss for words. Looking up at the sky, she found that no star out there could even begin to understand her feelings.

Yu Mingye had no idea that he was looking at a master inventor of toxins. Crouching down, he straightened his face and threatened Feng Wu in the most serious tone he could manage. "I'm only going to ask you once. Are you scared now?"

Feng Wu said, "Yes..." *My ass!*

Seeing the resigned look on Feng Wu's face, Yu Mingye thought that he had successfully fooled her. He was so pleased with himself!

"Hahahaha —" Resting his hands on his waist, Yu Mingye laughed aloud at the sky. "That's right! You should be! So, don't even think about betraying me, or you'll die a miserable death from the excruciating pain of being bitten by ten thousand ants!"

Feng Wu said, "Whatever."

Yu Mingye snorted proudly. "Go back to the campsite, draw out the juice of the fruit, and fill it with this toxic liquid! Do that, or... hmph!"

Feng Wu gritted her teeth and feigned a troubled look. "But Jun Linyuan keeps the fruit by his side the whole time. How am I going to get close enough?"

Yu Mingye glared at Feng Wu, as if he was looking at an idiot. He then jabbed her smooth forehead with a finger. "Do you think I'll just sit by and watch?"

Feng Wu stumbled back a little. "But... but are you sure you can handle Jun Linyuan? He's pretty tough..."

Those provocative words worked wonders, something which Feng Wu already knew.

As expected, Yu Mingye jumped as soon as he heard that. Pointing at Feng Wu, he said, "Jun Linyuan is tough? Him? Hmph! I'll show you that I'm the tougher one! Just wait and see!"

Feng Wu asked innocently, her eyes clear and bright, "Are you sure?"

"Of course!" Yu Mingye snorted. "Excruciating Soul-Destroying Bone-Crushing Mind-Poisoning Pill of Ten Thousand Ants! Just keep that in mind!"

Feng Wu said, "Fine..."

"Come here!" Yu Mingye beckoned at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu hesitated and looked very timid.

"I'm not going to hurt you!" Seeing her reaction, Yu Mingye waved at her impatiently. "Get your ass over here! I'll talk you through my plan!"

"Sure!" Feng Wu's eyes lit up and she ran happily to his side.

Seeing that Feng Wu had turned into a gamboling puppy, Yu Mingye pursed his lips and said sulkily, "For a moment back there, I thought you were so loyal to Jun Linyuan. Tsk, tsk, I see you've converted completely once becoming my woman. Jun Linyuan will definitely be furious when he finds out."

Feng Wu made no comment. It was true. Silly teenagers were so melodramatic.



“Once you go back...” Yu Mingye whispered his plan into Feng Wu’s ear.

Feng Wu nodded as she listened.

Yu Mingye might seem goofy and childish, but when he put his mind to it, he was a pretty smart guy. He wasn’t as popular as Jun Linyuan for nothing.

“Lie down on it!” Holding a corner of the blanket, Yu Mingye glared at Feng Wu impatiently. “It’ll be dawn soon. If Jun Linyuan finds out first, he won’t hesitate to kill you with his sword!”

#### **Chapter 46: Crisis**

Feng Wu was rendered speechless, but she still rolled herself up inside the blanket again and let Yu Mingye himself carry her back to the campsite over his shoulder.

All was silent.

The only sounds were the sporadic chirps of insects.

Yu Mingye arrived at the campsite with Feng Wu over his shoulder, only to find it brightly lit. Jun Linyuan, Feng Xun, and the rest of the team had gathered round, and by the looks on their faces, Feng Xun was arguing with the rest of them.

Feng Wu and Yu Mingye looked at each other awkwardly.

“They’ve realized I’m gone,” Feng Wu said in a serious tone, looking straight into Yu Mingye’s eyes.

That would render Yu Mingye’s plan useless, for Feng Wu would easily draw suspicion to herself after being missing for so long. She would never get close enough to Jun Linyuan.

Yu Mingye opened his eyes wide and glared at Feng Wu!

After all the effort he had spent on this girl, she was exposed because he had snatched her away?!

Would all that effort go to waste?!

Yu Mingye glowered at Feng Wu. “How could you be exposed?!”

Feng Wu rolled her eyes. “You’re blaming me now?”

Yu Mingye snapped, “Yes, I’m blaming you! It’s all your fault! What good can you do now?!”

Feng Wu was speechless. “Aren’t you overreacting over something so trivial?”

“Trivial?” Yu Mingye was so pissed that he broke into laughter. “You call that trivial?”

Jun Linyuan had discovered that she was missing and was suspicious of her. She could no longer get close to the fruit. Yu Mingye thought that all his effort so far was for naught...

“Attack on my signal — act as planned when I raise my right hand.”

Contrary to Yu Mingye’s frenzied rage, Feng Wu remained composed. Her eyes betrayed no emotion and seemed to glow blue in the dark.

Yu Mingye's heart lurched when he saw her eyes.

What a pair of eyes... She was way too unperturbed and level-headed to be a coward. Plus, how could her eyes be so beautiful? They reminded him of the most brilliant stars in the sky, which he found so attractive!

Bah!

Yu Mingye smacked his own forehead. How could he have such feelings for such an ordinary girl? It had to be an illusion! It had to be!

The girl he was going to fall in love with had to at least be as good-looking as himself! Yu Mingye clenched his fists in determination.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was rubbing herself against plants moist with dew. Only after her hair and clothes were slightly wet did she walk away quickly, still wrapped in her blanket.

Somewhere ahead, Feng Xun was bickering with Xuan Yi.

Xuan Yi smirked. "Are you still going to vouch for that girl you picked up from the side of the road? Would she go missing if she wasn't up to something?!"

Feng Xun snapped, "Fine, if you're convinced that she's up to no good, tell me what it is! She has to have a motive, right?"

"That Immortal Spiritual Fruit, of course!" Fairy Muyao was shaking with excitement now that she could finally charge Feng Wu with something. "Obviously she's here for the fruit!"

"But Boss Jun has that fruit with him now, not her. Why would she run away?" Feng Xun smirked.

That rendered Fairy Muyao speechless. "Sh- she's probably..."

"Shouldn't you be in bed? Why are you shouting at each other?" A calm voice rang out behind them.

Everyone turned around instantly.

"Xiaowu!" Feng Xun rushed to Feng Wu's side first. He took her hand and asked in an excited voice, "Where did you go in the middle of the night? We've been looking everywhere for you! I thought something happened to you!"

Seeing Feng Wu return, Fairy Muyao burned with rage. "She must have gone to tip someone off!"

#### **Chapter 47: Is He Going to Kill Her?**

You had to hand it to Fairy Muyao. She was right on point every time. Too bad no one would listen to her.

Feng Xun glared at Fairy Muyao. "Shut up!"

Fairy Muyao snorted and turned her angry gaze on Feng Wu. "Speak! Where were you? Why couldn't we find you anywhere? Did you go off to send secret messages to someone?"

Feng Wu looked at Fairy Muyao with a bemused expression and blinked her limpid eyes. "I left the campsite for a while. That's all."

"Don't even try to tell us that you went to relieve yourself! We looked everywhere and you weren't there! How far could you have gone to do that anyway?" Fairy Muyao asked sharply.

Feng Wu still looked as innocent as ever. "I went to take a shower under a waterfall about 5km from here."

Fairy Muyao wouldn't believe a word she said. "Then why didn't you respond when we called your name?"

"It was drowned out by all the splashing at the waterfall, I suppose," Feng Wu said casually. "Did you really go all the way to the waterfall to search for me?"

Fairy Muyao fell silent.

Feng Wu could easily handle Fairy Muyao's accusation and Xuan Yi's gaze didn't bother her at all. However —

When that piercing, intense gaze turned toward her —

Feng Wu's stomach lurched and her heart began to race. She barely knew where to put her hands, let alone think straight...

Jun Linyuan's gaze was so sharp.

It was as if he could look into her mind!

Feng Wu exhaled, turned around, and met Jun Linyuan's gaze with her limpid eyes.

Their eyes met, and a sizzling arc of lightning seemed to spark and ignite the air between them!

Keeping his intense gaze on Feng Wu, Jun Linyuan rose to his feet and walked toward Feng Wu with steady steps, keeping a hand behind his back.

He stopped right in front of Feng Wu and looked down at her.

Thanks to her beautiful master's teaching, Feng Wu had seen much more of the world than most people her age, but she got sweaty palms at the pressure Jun Linyuan gave her with his gaze.

What an intimidating sensation!

It was as if he was going to grab her neck at any moment and snap it with a crack.

A chill ran down Feng Wu's spine.

"Your... Royal Highness." Feng Wu forced herself to stay calm. She raised her head and looked right into his eyes.

Jun Linyuan kept his gaze on Feng Wu without uttering a word, his sharp eyes reminding her of an eagle. All of a sudden, he reached out toward Feng Wu with his right hand, which was as fair as a piece of white jade.

Feng Wu could taste death in her mouth and she got goosebumps all over!

Fine sweat covered her forehead!

She couldn't back away now!

If she did, she would be deemed guilty. Hence, not only couldn't she stumble back, she had to maintain eye contact with Jun Linyuan the whole time.

It was really difficult...

Feng Xun tried to intervene, but was stopped by Xuan Yi.

Just when Feng Wu thought Jun Linyuan was going to strangle her —

Jun Linyuan drew his hand back with a magnolia petal between his fingers.

He had removed it from Feng Wu's hair.

Still staring at Jun Linyuan, Feng Wu slowly heaved a sigh of relief...

For a moment there, the hairs on the back of her neck had stood up and she really thought Jun Linyuan was going to throttle her.

Feng Wu then spotted that pear-sized Immortal Spiritual Fruit dangling on Jun Linyuan's waistband —

That was her Immortal Spiritual Fruit! The one she had had her eye on for five years!

#### **Chapter 48: Gotcha!**

With that, she would have a chance to resume her cultivation —

But how on earth was she supposed to get her hands on that Immortal Spiritual Fruit? How —

All of a sudden!

An idea struck Feng Wu and her eyes flickered!

Yes!

It occurred to Feng Wu in a split second and she found her opening!

Feng Wu knew perfectly well that this was her only chance to get this close to Jun Linyuan, and she couldn't afford to miss it!

At that thought —

Feng Wu staggered, bumping into Jun Linyuan. Meanwhile, she cried out, "Ah!"

It all happened so suddenly that Jun Linyuan stumbled back at the impact until he fell down on the ground. Moreover, Feng Wu herself fell on top of him!

And it didn't stop there. She fell, and her mouth landed on his.

Their eyes met —

Everyone around them was astonished!

Feng Xun's mouth fell open.

Xuan Yi opened his eyes wide.

Fairy Muyao froze on the spot.

Even Jun Linyuan's poker face looked shocked! His face went blank for a brief second!

Without warning, he went scarlet in the face and even the skin behind his ears turned pink!

Feng Xun was the first to react.

Seeing Jun Linyuan's red face, Feng Xun thought that it was from the guy's fury, which scared the wits out of him!

He cried out, rushed to Feng Wu's side, and grabbed her by the back of her collar. Then, with a yank, he pulled Feng Wu behind him!

Only then did the rest of them realize what had happened.

Feng Xun stammered, "B- Boss Jun, well, X- Xiaowu didn't mean it! She didn't try to take advantage of you! No! I mean, she just got scared and that's why... Shit! What am I talking about?!"

Seeing what had happened, Fairy Muyao turned scarlet with rage. Her eyes seemed to spit fire as she glared at Feng Wu!

"You – you..." The more Fairy Muyao thought about it, the more painful a memory it became. She finally burst into tears.

She hadn't even touched the crown prince once and Feng Wu had – had already kissed him!

Jun Linyuan turned his piercing gaze on Feng Wu immediately!

Shielding Feng Wu with an arm, Feng Xun cried out, "Boss Jun! I know you're kind of a neat freak, but, but... but Xiaowu really didn't mean to! Sh- she, she was just... Please forgive her, Boss Jun..."

Jun Linyuan pursed his thin, red lips as he looked grimly at Feng Wu. His expression was indecipherable.

Feng Wu raised her right hand at that moment!

Boom —

A loud bang ripped through the air!

"We're under attack!" Feng Xun cried out!

Everyone turned in the direction of that loud noise.

Flames surged into the sky and a frantic energy charged at them.

"It's Yu Mingye and his men!" Feng Xun warned the others.

Yu Mingye was approaching rapidly with his three elders!

Charging straight for Jun Linyuan, Yu Mingye shouted, "Jun Linyuan! You'll remember my name after tonight!"

He had already engaged Jun Linyuan in combat before he finished that sentence!

Seeing that a major fight had broken out, Feng Wu tried to get herself away from the battlefield. However, Feng Xun wouldn't let go of her hand. "Stay right behind me. Keep your distance from those people!"

Feng Wu was crying inwardly...

Just then when she deliberately fell on Jun Linyuan, she had drawn out the juice of that Immortal Spiritual Fruit when Jun Linyuan wasn't watching and replaced it with the liquid.

Now —

#### **Chapter 49: Did You Just Call Me Young Master Yu?!**

The juice of the fruit was in Feng Wu's possession and all she had to do was get the hell out of here!

However, Feng Xun was gripping her wrist hard to try and keep her safe, so tight that blue veins popped up on the back of his hand.

Feng Wu stared at Feng Xun with her limpid, bright eyes, the look in them indecipherable...

Feng Xun still had no idea that she had removed the juice from the fruit.

Yu Mingye was steadily losing ground against Jun Linyuan. Out of the corner of his eye, he spotted Feng Wu, whose wrist was in Feng Xun's grip. Yu Mingye's face turned livid immediately!

The ugly girl was his woman!

How dare Feng Xun hold her hand!

How dare he!

Yu Mingye called out a command to the head of the elders, who had rushed to his aid, "Go over there!"

Seeing that his young master was losing out to Jun Linyuan, the head of the elders shook his head in resignation, but still turned around and charged at Feng Xun!

It became quite the challenge for Feng Xun to protect Feng Wu once the head of the elders began his assault.

"Run!" Feng Xun cried at Feng Wu!

Feng Wu gave Feng Xun one last look, not quite knowing how to describe her feelings at that moment... Of all the people in the team, Feng Xun was the one she felt the most guilty about lying to.

*I promise I'll make it up to you after I get my strength back, Brother Feng Xun.* Feng Wu clenched her fists. The next second, she dashed away as fast as she could.

No one noticed her disappearance, or even if they did, they probably couldn't care less.

Feng Wu kept on running!

All she could think of was getting to the foot of the mountain! Now!

Once the juice left the fruit, its spiritual essence would start to dissipate rapidly. She was afraid that she would lose all of it before even leaving the mountain.

An idea then struck Feng Wu, and she quickly transferred the juice into a bottle, then filled the pouch of the switching needle with another viscous liquid, which was Star Aloe Vera juice.

From appearance alone, Star Aloe Vera juice was no different from Immortal Spiritual Fruit juice, as both were thick, transparent, and limpid.

Only after that did Feng Wu let out a breath of relief.

Looking at the thumb-sized white porcelain bottle in her hand, Feng Wu smiled wholeheartedly for the first time since she got here. Her entire face seemed to light up as she beamed.

Finally, she had gotten hold of her Immortal Spiritual Fruit. After taking it back home and refining that Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill, she would be able to resume her cultivation. The good-for-nothing fifth daughter of the Feng family was going to reverse her situation for good!

Just then, a cold voice interrupted her reverie.

"Ugly girl, I see that you're a fast runner," a grumpy voice said behind Feng Wu.

Feng Wu's heart sank!

Yu Mingye?!

She was never going to outrun Yu Mingye, and it was that realization which stopped Feng Wu from trying anything else. Turning around, she greeted Yu Mingye with an obsequious smile. "Young Master Yu..."

"Young Master Yu?" Yu Mingye's wickedly mesmerizing, amorous eyes narrowed and he smirked maliciously. "Did you just call me Young Master Yu?!"

"Young – Young Master..." Feng Wu was lifted off the ground and she struggled violently.

"Hmph!" Yu Mingye's eyes spat flames of rage as he stared at her! She could almost feel his wrath burning her skin!

The longer Yu Mingye stared at Feng Wu's tender, pink lips, the angrier he got!

All of a sudden, he raised a hand and flipped his sleeve at Feng Wu —

Was he going to hit her now?! Feng Wu's stomach lurched!

However, before she knew it, Yu Mingye was wiping her lips with his flamboyant pink sleeve. He rubbed so hard that it was obvious he was upset.

Feng Wu glowered. "Wh- what are you doing?!"

### **Chapter 50: Feng Xiaowu! Stop Right There!**

Yu Mingye puffed out his cheeks. "You heartless, fickle woman! Do you even know what shame is?! How dare you kiss Jun Linyuan?! Have you forgotten that you're my woman now?"

Feng Wu finally knew what all the fuss was about.

But why was he so angry?

"My hands were tied, okay? I only did it to get the juice of the fruit!" Feng Wu retorted confidently. Plus, since when was she Yu Mingye's woman? He was making things up!

Yu Mingye smirked. "There were a hundred ways to do that! Was that your only choice?"

Feng Wu stared back at him. "But that was the most straightforward and effective one! Look, I got the juice, didn't I?"

Yu Mingye's face was livid as he pointed at Feng Wu's forehead. "Just admit it. You wanted to kiss Jun Linyuan and you still like him! You just can't get over him! Is that it?"

Feng Wu looked the exasperated Yu Mingye up and down, then said out of the blue, "Yu Mingye, you're not actually falling in love with me, are you?"

Yu Mingye's cheeks flushed at those words and he panted with rage. "Me? Like a woman with loose morals like you? Don't flatter yourself!"

"Great! Glad to hear that." Patting her chest, Feng Wu was relieved.

Yu Mingye, on the other hand, was so furious that blue veins popped on his forehead and his chest heaved.

However, Feng Wu said lightheartedly, "Since you don't like me and I feel the same about you, we'll go our separate ways from here, and hopefully we won't see each other again~"

After that, Feng Wu dashed out at top speed!

Yu Mingye didn't see that coming. His face nearly turned green as he bellowed, "How dare you! Get back here!"

He was going to chase her when he realized in utter frustration that his shoes were stuck to the ground by some super glue!

What was worse, the glue had seeped through the soles of his boots. He was going to take his shoes off and go after her, but his feet were also glued fast to his boots.

He had been set up by that ugly girl!



When had she set the super glue under his feet? How come he never noticed?

Yu Mingye had never felt so humiliated. He bellowed after Feng Wu, “Stop right there, you ugly girl! Have you forgotten that Excruciating Soul-Destroying Bone-Crushing Mind-Poisoning Pill of Ten Thousand Ants? You’ll die a miserable death!”

Feng Wu, who was already a hundred meters away, found his threat ridiculous. She turned around and made a face at Yu Mingye. “Young Master Yu, that’s a really big name for some pink laxative pill.”

Pink laxative pill? She knew?! She had known from the very start what it was?! So, she had been faking it all along?

Thinking back to all his elaborate threats against her, Yu Mingye found himself such a clown... Damn it!

Infuriated, Yu Mingye pounded his fist on a tree trunk. “Feng Xiaowu, stop right there! You’ll wish you were dead when I catch you!”

How dare she trick him! The girl had messed with the wrong guy!

At those words, Feng Wu ran even faster. There was no way she was going to stay here!

“Argh!” Face livid, Yu Mingye was driven over his limit by his rage. He broke free of the super glue, but the sudden exertion of power also injured his internal organs. He spat out a mouthful of blood!

“Feng Xiaowu! Stop right there!” Yu Mingye ignored his internal injury completely. All he could think of was catching Feng Xiaowu, this ugly girl!

Feng Wu looked over her shoulder. *Shit* —