

## G E D 461

### Chapter 461: The Proud Crown Prince (4)

After all, Mu the Sixth was on Feng Xun's side. He worshiped Feng Xun and wouldn't let anyone say anything bad about the latter.

Feng Wu glanced at Mu the Sixth. "I'm not obliged to explain myself to you, but I guess I can clear something up here."

She went on, "Feng Xun and I are just friends. There's nothing more between us."

But Mu the Sixth wouldn't believe it!

"You really are Feng Wu?"

"Yes."

"Then you two can't just be friends!" Mu the Sixth gritted his teeth.

He wasn't that forgetful and he was sure he had heard Feng Xun right! His Brother Feng had shouted out that he liked Feng Wu!

"Heh, friends?" Mu Yaoyao smirked. "You're nothing but a humble cook to Feng Xun. How arrogant of you, calling yourself his friend. You sure have a wild imagination."

"Pfft —"

Mu Yaoyao was relentless with her choice of words.

Ye Yafei and the others played along and laughed accordingly.

They all gave Mu Yaoyao the thumbs up. Princess Mu was amazing.

Then, they turned to Feng Wu in unison. What was she going to say now?

Jin Yuntao was very concerned for Feng Wu.

Chaoge was furious.

However, Feng Wu, the girl being humiliated, kept her composure the entire time.

"Mu Yaoyao, you really do talk a lot." Feng Wu stared at her and her gaze grew cold.

"I'm telling the truth! Prove yourself if you can!" Mu Yaoyao smirked.

"You're not worth my explanation, but you're asking for death and I'm going to give it to you!"

"Mu the Sixth!" Feng Wu called his name in a cold voice.

Mu the Sixth shuddered. "Yes?"

"When did you see me today?"

“At noon.”

“Where?”

“In Northern Feng Mansion.”

“Inside or outside?”

“Inside!” Mu the Sixth said loudly.

“You swear on it?”

“Of course!” Mu the Sixth confirmed.

“So —” Feng Wu turned around and gave Mu Yaoyao a half-smile. “According to you, I can’t get into Northern Feng Mansion?”

*Boom* —

Checkmate.

“That’s not possible!” Mu Yaoyao wouldn’t believe it. “You couldn’t have gotten in! No way!”

Feng Wu said, “So, you’re saying that Mu the Sixth is lying for me?”

Mu the Sixth had been shaken by Mu Yaoyao’s words, but what Feng Wu said steadied him. “Mu Yaoyao, you’re full of bullshit! I see you’re so good at throwing mud at other people! Brother Feng will know about this and you’ll have to answer to him!”

“I don’t believe it!” Mu Yaoyao glared at Feng Wu. “I heard it myself! Feng Xun wouldn’t see you!”

“Bullshit!” Mu the Sixth had heard it himself that Feng Xun said he liked Feng Wu!

And of course, Mu the Sixth chose to believe his own ears.

“Miss Yan Yue, please take Princess Mu away. She’s not welcome here!” If Feng Xun were here, he could throw the princess out right away, but Mu the Sixth didn’t dare do it.

“Touch me and you’re dead!” Wild with rage, Mu Yaoyao turned around and tried to slap Feng Wu!

*Thump* —

As soon as Mu Yaoyao raised her hand, Feng Wu kicked her right in the chest!

*Boom* —

There was a loud crashing sound.

Mu Yaoyao flew backward and smashed into the dining table.

*Crash* —

The dishes had yet to be removed and the leftovers were still all there.

**Chapter 462: The Proud Crown Prince (5)**

The table cracked at the impact and all the leftovers on the dishes ended up all over Mu Yaoyao.

Everything happened so fast.

And it took everyone by surprise!

That was so frightening!

No one had expected Feng Wu to lash out!

Not to mention that she had kicked Mu Yaoyao so hard!

Only then did they turn from Mu Yaoyao to Feng Wu and stare at the latter with dropped jaws and wide open eyes. Everyone was flabbergasted.

Ye Yafei was speechless.

Mu the Sixth didn't know what to say.

The rest of the crowd was equally silent.

That was insane!

"You..." Ye Yafei pointed at Feng Wu with a shaking finger. "How dare you... How dare you..."

With the decline of the Feng clan's status, Feng Wu's uncle was the most superior figure they could come up with, and he was a mere third-ranked official. Mu Yaoyao, on the other hand, was the daughter of a duke!

Mu the Sixth wanted to applaud Feng Wu!

That was awesome!

That kick even reminded him of Jun Linyuan!

Mu the Sixth found Feng Wu even more pleasant after what she did to Mu Yaoyao!

No one went to help Mu Yaoyao, and in the end, she struggled to her feet on her own.

She was wretched beyond description.

Fishbones and vegetable leaves stuck out of her hair, and her exquisite dress was stained and greasy as soup dripped from it...

Enraged, Mu Yaoyao glared at Feng Wu with red-rimmed eyes and a twisted face. She bellowed, "Feng Wu! I'm gonna kill you!"

After that, Mu Yaoyao charged at Feng Wu like an angry bull!

She almost reached Feng Wu when —

Mu the Sixth pulled Feng Wu away.

Mu Yaoyao hit empty air, but momentum kept her going!

*Thud!*

Feng Wu was standing a few steps in front of the wall, and right behind her was the painting Inky Rain!

“Stop!”

Yan Yue cried out!

But she was too late —

Mu Yaoyao banged into the wall headfirst like an angry bull!

“No —”

Yan Yue rushed to Mu Yaoyao’s side and yanked the latter back.

But her worst fear had come true.

Haughty as Yan Yue was, she almost burst into tears!

And it wasn’t for Princess Mu, but for the painting!

As far as she knew, Inky Rain had been painted by His Royal Highness and contained a manual for a whole set of swordplay.

They took great care of all the paintings, making sure that they were kept in a pristine state.

But now —

All the grease on Mu Yaoyao’s head had splattered all over Inky Rain.

Yan Yue felt like passing out.

That woman was dead!

Mu Yaoyao had used all her strength and the impact was incredible.

She almost cracked her own head open.

Although she didn’t pass out right away, her vision had darkened and she could see stars —

Growing up, Mu Yaoyao had never been mistreated — that was, until she met Feng Wu.

“Feng Wu! I’m gonna kill you, I swear to god!”

Her angry scream resounded in the room.

Feng Wu shrugged. “So, if anything happens to me, Princess Mu will be the prime suspect. Mu the Sixth, you heard that, right?”

Mu the Sixth nodded right away. “Yes, of course —”

Seeing that Mu the Sixth was taking Feng Wu’s side, Mu Yaoyao exploded. Still sitting on the floor, she pointed at Feng Wu and yelled between angry sobs, “Mu the Sixth, you idiot! She couldn’t even get into

Northern Feng Mansion! How can Feng Xun be in love with her? Are you blind or have you lost your mind?"

### **Chapter 463: The Proud Crown Prince (6)**

Mu the Sixth was displeased!

He was playing along with Feng Wu because she was a cool girl and his sister-in-law. Mu Yaoyao, on the other hand, was a different story. He wouldn't stand for the princess's temper.

Before Mu the Sixth could speak, footsteps came from outside, and by the sound of it, there was more than one person.

"Princess Mu, there you are!"

It was none other than Captain Zhou.

He was here under Lady Northern Feng's command to take Mu Yaoyao back.

But Mu Yaoyao didn't know that. She was thrilled to see Captain Zhou and rushed to his side despite the pain in her head. Grabbing Captain Zhou's hand, she dragged him to Feng Wu's side.

Mu Yaoyao then shouted at Captain Zhou, "You're the captain of the guards of Northern Feng Mansion, so tell us, didn't Young Lord Feng tell you this morning that he wouldn't see her? Didn't you shut her out of the mansion? Tell us!"

Instantly, all eyes were on Captain Zhou.

Mu Yaoyao said that Feng Wu couldn't get into Northern Feng Mansion, but Mu the Sixth said she had gotten in. Which of the two was lying?

Captain Zhou freed his arm from Mu Yaoyao's grasp, then stared at the princess with a stern look on his face. "Princess Mu, I'm bringing you to Lady Northern Feng on her command!"

"Why does the lady want to see me? Answer me first! Feng Wu was shut out of Northern Feng Manor, wasn't she?!"

Mu Yaoyao insisted.

It was pivotal to her argument.

Confirming it would in turn prove that she, Mu Yaoyao, wasn't lying. Hence, the others would believe everything else she said about Feng Wu.

However, Captain Zhou only gave Mu Yaoyao a brooding look. "Miss Feng Wu did get in."

"What..."

The looks the others gave Mu Yaoyao changed.

Even Captain Zhou had said so, which meant that Mu Yaoyao was lying. She was deliberately slandering Feng Wu!

Mu the Sixth smirked, while Ye Yafei and the others frowned...

Mu Yaoyao was exasperated. Grabbing Captain Zhou, she tried to slap him. "She paid you off, didn't she?! How much did she give you? I'll double it!"

But as the captain of the guards, Zhou dodged her strike easily.

Taking Mu Yaoyao's wrist, Captain Zhou stared at her with cold eyes.

He hadn't planned to tell them what Lady Northern Feng said, but Mu Yaoyao was asking for it!

"Miss Mu, you're suspected of defaming Miss Feng Wu outside the gate of Northern Feng Mansion, and her ladyship ordered me to bring you to her for questioning!"

Wow —

Everyone, especially Ye Yafei and her people, exchanged looks with one another.

They had envied Mu Yaoyao for that invitation in the beginning, for it was from Lady Northern Feng.

But now, Ye Yafei and the others all backed away from Mu Yaoyao.

So, Mu Yaoyao had been lying after all and she had made up all those things about Feng Wu...

Mu the Sixth was reassured.

He knew it. He knew he had heard correctly. His Brother Feng was indeed in love with Feng Wu. See? Even Lady Northern Feng was on her side.

Mu Yaoyao was so dead!

Bursting into angry tears, Mu Yaoyao screamed, "You're all in it together! You're all working against me!"

With her frantic manner, her bloody forehead, and her greasy clothes... she looked worse than a beggar.

One would never imagine that a princess could look like this.

"Yaoyao, why are you yelling?"

A voice came from the distance.

Mu the Sixth shuddered at once!

It couldn't be...

"Your Royal Highness —"

Mu the Sixth was right. It was indeed the emperor's third daughter, the obstinate royal princess. Despite his reluctance, Mu the Sixth had to greet her with a bow.

**Chapter 464: The Proud Crown Prince (7)**

Jun Wuxia was the third princess of the royal family and the empress's own daughter. As the most beloved daughter of her parents, she had grown into a spoilt and willful girl.

The royal princess arrived with a large entourage, for that was what she was used to.

Attended by that crowd, Jun Wuxia walked in, looking bemused. "Mu the Sixth, where's Mu Yaoyao? She was with me one minute and gone the next."

So, Mu Yaoyao came with Jun Wuxia today.

Mu the Sixth darted a glance at Feng Wu, feeling apprehensive... Things could probably turn very nasty for her today.

"Princess, help —" Mu Yaoyao cried so hard that she almost passed out. She rushed to Jun Wuxia's side and wrapped her arms around the latter's leg.

Her voice almost tore the roof open —

Ye Yafei and the others looked at one another in bewilderment. Never had they expected to meet someone as big as Princess Jun Wuxia!

They lowered their heads and kept very still —

Feng Wu was so dead!

This was great!

Ye Yafei thought to herself.

Jin Yuntao was worried sick... Princess Jun Wuxia was such a superior figure that he felt all hope was lost.

What were they supposed to do now?

Before Jun Wuxia could recognize Mu Yaoyao, a stalwart granny kicked Mu Yaoyao away with great force!

Meanwhile, that granny, Granny Yue, pulled Princess Jun Wuxia behind her and cried out, "Watch out, Your Royal Highness!"

Poor Mu Yaoyao —

That was the second time she had been kicked in such a short period of time!

*Whoosh* —

*Thud* —

Mu Yaoyao smashed into the wall again and she almost passed out in pain!

Shaken, Princess Jun Wuxia turned around and glared at Yan Yue. "How could you let a beggar into World Tower? This is a respectable establishment! You haven't been doing your job properly! Throw her out now!"

Yan Yue was speechless.

Mu the Sixth didn't know what to say.

Ye Yafei was equally speechless.

No one made a sound and it was very awkward.

Mu Yaoyao wanted to dig a hole and bury herself inside! She had never been this humiliated!

While the others kept their silence, Chaoge burst out laughing.

“Hahahaha — Mu Yaoyao, Princess Jun Wuxia wants to throw you out. Hahahaha —”

Mu Yaoyao was so ashamed that she wanted to slip away before Jun Wuxia recognized her in that miserable state. However, her hopes were shattered by Chaoge.

“Mu Yaoyao?” Princess Jun Wuxia's eyes widened in surprise.

Her entourage was equally shocked!

All eyes were on Mu Yaoyao now.

Mu Yaoyao felt her cheeks burn and the embarrassment ate at her. In the end, she closed her eyes and pretended to pass out.

But Granny Yue wouldn't let her!

She would be the one to blame if Mu Yaoyao fainted!

Hence, Granny Yue quickly went up to Mu Yaoyao and picked her up as easily as if she was handling a chicken.

Meanwhile, Granny Yue sent out a streak of spiritual essence from the tip of her finger.

Mu Yaoyao felt as if electricity was running through her veins!

She grumbled.

Granny Yue snorted inwardly. The girl wanted to blame her for this? In her dreams!

Mu Yaoyao wanted to kill Granny Yue, but since she couldn't pretend to pass out now, she had to go with the beaten-up girl act.

“Princess Jun Wuxia, help... help me. I'm Yaoyao —” Mu Yaoyao pleaded between broken sobs and sounded very pitiful.

“It does sound like her. Show me her face —” Princess Jun Wuxia commanded Granny Yue.

### **Chapter 465: The Proud Crown Prince (8)**

With her disheveled hair, stained clothes, and a face streaked with blood and tears, Mu Yaoyao looked worse than a beggar.



However, Princess Jun Wuxia was able to recognize Mu Yaoyao from the latter's eyes and voice.

"Mu Yaoyao? Good gracious!"

Princess Jun Wuxia cried out in surprise. "You — what have you done to yourself? How did you..."

Granny Yue dropped to her knees at Princess Jun Wuxia's feet, then spoke in a solemn tone.

"Your Royal Highness, I made a terrible mistake. I kicked Princess Mu before I could recognize her. I must be punished for what I did."

Jun Wuxia waved her off. "You only did it to protect me and it was an instinctive reaction. You're not to be blamed. Do get up."

Granny Yue let out a breath of relief and rose to her feet.

Jun Wuxia turned her attention to Mu Yaoyao now.

Had Granny Yue kicked her that hard?

Was she going to have to apologize to the Mu family now?

Princess Jun Wuxia was still hesitating over the idea when Mu Yaoyao pointed at Feng Wu. "Your Royal Highness, it wasn't Granny Yue's fault. That woman did this to me!"

That woman?

Jun Wuxia followed Mu Yaoyao's finger.

And she saw a girl standing there.

What a pretty girl!

Jun Wuxia had never met anyone this beautiful before!

She was as perfect as a picture, she had bright eyes and white teeth, and there was something ethereal about her. Just standing there casually, she was already stunning...

Especially her calm eyes and perfect composure. Jun Wuxia didn't think she could find anyone with that same air.

She was so beautiful!

Growing up in the royal palace, where some of the most beautiful women on this continent lived, Princess Jun Wuxia was used to seeing pretty faces all the time.

However, she was still astonished by this girl!

Pretty girls tended to vie with each other even more in terms of appearance.

As soon as Jun Wuxia spotted Feng Wu, she tensed up and was combat ready!

"Who's she?" Jun Wuxia asked in a displeased voice.

“She’s Feng Wu!” Wiping away the tears and blood on her face, Mu Yaoyao scrambled to her feet and pointed at Feng Wu. “His Royal Highness annulled his engagement to her!”

Her?

Of course Jun Wuxia knew who Feng Wu was.

Back then, Feng Wu was a nightmare to many children of her age, for she had set the bar too high.

Even the empress’s own daughter had been robbed of the spotlight.

The look on Jun Wuxia’s face turned grimmer.

Mu Yaoyao smiled viciously. She suddenly recalled a lot of things Jun Wuxia had done... to get close to Feng Xun.

Jun Wuxia and Feng Xun? Could that be it?

*Hahaha! Feng Wu, you’re dead!*

Mu Yaoyao stoked the fire. “Mu the Sixth called Feng Wu his sister-in-law just then, saying that Young Lord Feng was in love with her!”

WHAT?!

That set Jun Wuxia off right away!

Her already unkind eyes spat fire now. “Feng Wu, how dare you do that to Mu Yaoyao!”

Feng Wu had just turned into Jun Wuxia’s number one target.

Clever as Feng Wu was, she figured out right away when she saw the change in Jun Wuxia’s expression that thanks to Feng Xun, she had been framed yet again.

Feng Wu frowned. “Feng Xun and I are just friends.”

“Friends?!” Mu Yaoyao smirked. “Mu the Sixth called you his sister-in-law and you’re just the young lord’s friend? Feng Xun likes you so much that he wanted to bring you back to the imperial capital himself back in Northern Border City. Come to think of it, didn’t you come here all the way from the border city just for him?”

Mu Yaoyao kept stealing glances at Jun Wuxia as she spoke.

### **Chapter 466: The Proud Crown Prince (9)**

Good. Jun Wuxia’s face was livid. Trying to take the royal princess’s man away? Feng Wu had to have a death wish!

*“Smack —”*

Infuriated, Jun Wuxia raised a hand to strike Feng Wu’s beautiful face!

She was wearing decorative nail guards which were sharp enough to cut Feng Wu’s cheek open.

Mu the Sixth rushed out and pushed Feng Wu out of the way.

And he ended up being the one slapped.

Jun Wuxia was fuming!

Even Mu the Sixth was on Feng Wu's side now?

"Granny Yue!" Jun Wuxia bellowed.

Granny Yue acted as Jun Wuxia's bodyguard and she knew what the princess wanted even from the most subtle hint.

Hence, Granny Yue walked out from behind Jun Wuxia and locked her murderous gaze on Feng Wu!

Mu the Sixth shot Captain Zhou a warning glance, trying to get the latter to stop Jun Wuxia before she went berserk.

Zhou sent one of his men back to ask Lady Northern Feng for help.

Jun Wuxia smirked at Feng Wu. "You should always watch out for powerful connections, even if you're hitting a dog. Granny Yue, take her!"

Granny Yue had been given to Jun Wuxia by the empress and she was a she-wolf!

Jun Wuxia had barely given her order when Granny Yue charged at Feng Wu like a tiger!

Feng Wu leaned back and dodged that strike!

Mu the Sixth rushed over and blocked Granny Yue's way.

"Have you lost your mind as well?!"

Granny Yue grinned grimly. "Young Master Mu, please get out of my way."

"No! Over my dead body!" Mu the Sixth knew that Feng Wu was someone Feng Xun wanted to protect and he was already blaming himself for suspecting her earlier. He wasn't going to waver again!

With a wave of his hand, his men broke into a fight with Granny Yue!

However, Granny Yue was way too capable for Mu the Sixth's men to fend off.

Mu the Sixth turned to Yan Yue for help. "Miss Yan Yue, could you get your boss down here, for Brother Feng's sake?"

The head of World Tower never showed up in front of guests, but Mu the Sixth knew that Lou, the chief, was always stationed here.

Yan Yue frowned.

As a matter of fact, she didn't like Feng Wu.

She didn't know why, but she just felt that way, as one woman to another...

Hence, she shook her head. Chief Lou was too occupied with cultivation to pay attention to such a petty matter.

So, she wasn't going to help. Exasperated, Mu the Sixth pulled Feng Wu to one side and whispered, "When you get a chance, jump out of that window. Quickly —"

Princess Jun Wuxia was too willful and unpredictable for him to handle. He feared that the princess would kill Feng Wu here today!

That could happen.

But Feng Wu only stood there calmly with her hands behind her back and looked unhurriedly at Jun Wuxia.

It was as if Jun Wuxia wasn't a royal princess, but just another commoner.

Brushing off all the people standing in her way, Granny Yue lunged at Feng Wu and reached for her throat with her scrawny fingers!

"Screw you!" Chaoge shielded Feng Wu with her own body.

*Thump —*

But Granny Yue was still too powerful an opponent for Chaoge and the granny sent Chaoge flying backward with a sweep of her hand!

"Hm —" Chaoge grunted and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Granny Yue finally faced Feng Wu.

A cold light glinted in Feng Wu's eyes!

It seemed that she wouldn't be able to hide her cultivation ability anymore!

Just as Granny Yue raised her hand —

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She was about to grab Feng Wu by her throat!

Thud!

A force as strong as a tornado rushed at Granny Yue!

Crash —

Despite how strongly-built Granny Yue was, she was shoved away by that crushing force like a dry tree trunk!

Thud!

There was the sound of a human body hitting the wall!

Crack —

And that was the sound of bones breaking!

All eyes followed Granny Yue as she flew backward, hit the wall, and fell to the floor, and they all heard the sound of her bones shattering.

Then —

All heads turned in unison to the door.

A neat, well-groomed and elegant elderly man stood there, showing great respect to a teenager in the middle of the crowd!

Feng almost broke into a cold sweat.

Granny Yue had asked for it. How dare she offend Feng Wu — if Feng hadn't intervened in time, Princess Jun Wuxia would be the one killed right now.

The others had no idea what Feng was thinking about. Right now, all their attention was on that formidable teenager standing in the center of the room.

He was —

Impeccably handsome.

He could easily look down on anyone or anything on this continent.

He looked so haughty and unattainable.

He was such a dazzling figure.

“Y- Your Royal Highness —” Mu the Sixth felt his legs give out and he almost dropped to his knees.

This guy was the boss of his boss, and the most terrifying character!

Jun Linyuan's face was livid.

Because of that foul mood, the air in the room seemed to freeze the moment he set foot inside.

Everyone, the swaggering, willful Jun Wuxia included, turned as meek as lambs in his presence. They didn't even dare look up.

Jun Linyuan looked in Feng Wu's direction and his gaze became as sharp as a blade!

Feng Wu was utterly bewildered.

She hadn't even retaliated against his sister yet and he was already blaming her? Jun Linyuan indeed always took his people's side. Hmph!

Meanwhile, everyone watched Jun Linyuan in trepidation.

World Tower didn't allow fighting, but they had just been doing so, which was to say that not only had they broken the rule, they had been caught red-handed by His Royal Highness himself...

Jun Linyuan turned his sharp gaze on Mu the Sixth.

“Your Royal Highness —” Sweat trickled down Mu the Sixth’s forehead.

“Explain.” Jun Linyuan sat down in the head seat.

Mu the Sixth sighed inwardly. He had met the crown prince multiple times because of Feng Xun, but Mu the Sixth found the crown prince more intimidating with each meeting, and thus felt more pressured each time.

Despite how anxious he felt, Mu the Sixth managed to keep his voice calm and told Jun Linyuan what happened in succinct words.

Jun Linyuan kept glancing at Feng Wu as he listened.

He would never have bothered to come here for so petty a matter if it wasn’t for her.

Although... now that he was here to save her, that girl would finally see how useful it was to have him around, wouldn’t she?

The crown prince darted another proud look at Feng Wu.

However, Feng Wu kept her head down, lost in her thoughts, and didn’t notice Jun Linyuan.

Seeing the crown prince glare at Feng Wu the whole time with a livid face, Mu the Sixth panicked.

The crown prince always took his people’s side and he would surely speak up for Princess Jun Wuxia now. Miss Feng Wu was in grave danger!

Mu the Sixth’s head was spinning and he pleaded with Jun Linyuan, “Your Royal Highness, it’s true that Miss Feng Wu did some reckless things and offended the princess, but... after all, Brother Feng likes her that way, right?”

Everything would have been fine if Mu the Sixth had left that last bit out, but he didn’t!

Feng’s stomach lurched.

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Was stupidity infectious? Why were these young lords getting dumber and dumber?

The crown prince would be furious.

And Feng was right!

“Feng Wu!” Jun Linyuan bellowed.

*Thud!*

He smacked down with an open palm!

*Thump!*

The table in front of him was pulverized and the pieces scattered all over the floor.

For a second, everyone thought that their hearts had stopped beating.

Oh, no...

Feng Wu was so dead.

She might have been able to get away from Princess Jun Wuxia's hatred, but if the crown prince turned against her, she was doomed.

Jin Yuntao broke into a cold sweat.

Mu the Sixth felt a great force fall from above, which almost broke his back.

So scary!

Jun Linyuan bolted to his feet!

For a moment, no one dared to speak.

"You?"

Jun Linyuan stared at Yan Yue.

Yan Yue had already dropped to her knees. She looked up at his voice. "I'm Yan Yue, Your Royal Highness."

"Since when is fighting allowed in World Tower?" Jun Linyuan didn't raise his voice, but every syllable he uttered felt like a crushing blow.

Yan Yue shook all over, but she fought to keep her voice steady. "I'm guilty of a crime which I cannot atone for even with my death. Your Royal Highness, please do whatever you see fit to punish me."

"You don't know what punishment fits you? You're useless!" Jun Linyuan turned to Feng. "Tell Lou Yun to get her ass down here!"

Lou Yun was the head of World Tower and a respectable figure that everyone tried to fawn over, but Jun Linyuan was ordering her around like a maid.

Feng didn't need to do that. Lou Yun, who had been cultivating, stopped in the middle of her breakthrough and arrived in a hurry.

"Your Royal Highness —"

The woman wore a white dress, had calm, bright eyes, and looked as pleasant as an unruffled lake.

Ye Yafei and the others trembled even more violently.

What was going on? Why did all these bosses keep showing up?

"Your Royal Highness —"

The woman in the white dress was so slim that she could barely stand under the weight of her clothes.

Jun Linyuan didn't seem to notice her beauty at all. He smirked. "Is this how you run World Tower? If you're too busy for it, stop wasting my time here!"

Lou Yun had learned of what had happened on her way here, which only bewildered her further.

Since when did the crown prince care about such petty things?

Looking closely at Jun Linyuan, Lou Yun saw that the crown prince was genuinely mad.

"Yan Yue —" Lou Yun drew out her sword.

*Whoosh —*

The blade swept down and Yan Yue's right arm was severed from the shoulder.

"Ahhh —"

Ye Yafei and the others cried out with ghastly pale faces!

That was so horrible!

Her arm was cut off just like that?

However, one had to admit that what Lou Yun did successfully intimidated many people in the room, including that arrogant royal princess.

Sweat trickled down Yan Yue's forehead, but she gritted her teeth and didn't utter a word despite the excruciating pain.

*Thump.* Yan Yue fell to the ground.

Lou Yun's gaze was bone-chillingly cold. "Do you see what you've done now?"

Actually, Yan Yue didn't...

However, it was her duty to follow Jun Linyuan's orders without question, which was something that had been ingrained in her.

"I don't."

Lou Yun then asked, "Do you agree with the punishment, then?"

"Yes."

Because it came from His Royal Highness and she was genuinely convinced.

"Go away!"

Yan Yue left, but her severed arm still lay on the floor. The bloody limb made for such a gory scene that no one dared look at it.

Lou Yun stole a glance at Jun Linyuan and realized that he was still staring at Feng Wu while grinding his teeth. He looked so pissed...

**Chapter 469: The Proud Crown Prince (12)**



So, His Royal Highness disliked this Miss Feng Wu.

That was understandable. No one would like the girl they had once been engaged to, otherwise they wouldn't have canceled the engagement in the first place.

"Miss Feng Wu." Lou Yun casually went up to Feng Wu and stared at the latter with sharp eyes. "If I'm right, you're the fifth daughter of the Feng clan, the girl who lost her cultivation ability, aren't you?"

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes. She could detect how capable Lou Yun was.

"How may I help you?" Feng Wu asked with a half-smile.

"World Tower doesn't allow fighting and you were doing so."

Feng Wu smiled. "It was self-defense."

Lou Yun's face remained expressionless.

She was so certain that His Royal Highness despised the sight of this girl, who he had once been engaged to, here in World Tower. Hence, Lou Yun smirked. "I don't have time for this. Are you going to do it or do I have to do it for you?"

"Huh?" Feng Wu didn't understand.

"You're going to lose an arm like Yan Yue." Lou Yun's eyes glinted coldly.

Feng was flabbergasted! *What's wrong with you people? Can't you see how much His Royal Highness cares about Miss Feng Wu? Cutting her arm off? Seriously?!*

If it was up to Feng, Lou Yun would be the one to lose her arm first.

The old man felt exhausted. Did youngsters nowadays know nothing about reading faces? Couldn't they see how much His Royal Highness —

Turning around, Feng felt even more helpless. His young lord looked so grumpy and terrifying that no one could tell if he was on Feng Wu's side or not.

Feng had to intervene. "Since Miss Feng Wu did it out of self-defense, someone else must have started it."

*Miss Lou, please take care of that Mu Yaoyao first, okay?*

Lou Yun was a smart woman. Had this been any other day, she would have taken Feng's hint right away. However, she had let herself be carried away by her sentiments... and it had been the same with Yan Yue.

Both women didn't like Feng Wu.

For some unknown reason, Lou Yun couldn't stop disliking Feng Wu when she saw her beautiful face and remembered that Feng Wu had once been the crown prince's fiancée.

Hence, she was biased from the beginning.

And she ignored Feng's hint.

"Mr Feng, are you going to take her word for it?" Lou Yun snorted. "I don't care what happened. She was fighting and I have to cut her arm off to convince the public!"

After that, Lou Yun stole a glance at Jun Linyuan. Since His Royal Highness didn't stop her, she was convinced that she was doing the right thing.

Feng was speechless.

Lou Yun was a shrewd woman, or His Royal Highness would never have made her the head of World Tower. As it turned out, she had been carried away by her own sentiments as well. What a pity...

Feng Wu smirked. "What if I say no?"

"I'll do it for you!" Lou Yun frowned.

Was Feng Wu trying to embarrass her in front of His Royal Highness? Lou Yun found Feng Wu even more unpleasant.

*Pfft* —

Mu Yaoyao was thrilled.

Feng Wu must have thought that His Royal Highness was still into her. That was why she was so arrogant and conceited. Her arm was going to be cut off now in front of His Royal Highness. They would see how arrogant she could be from now on!

"Your Royal Highness —" Mu the Sixth was perturbed. Summoning up his courage, he stepped out. "But Brother Feng..."

All would have been fine if Mu the Sixth hadn't mentioned Feng Xun. That name reminded Jun Linyuan of what he had heard earlier.

He was going to stand up, but decided against it now.

He snorted at Feng Wu.

Lou Yun had drawn out her sword —

Just then —

### **Chapter 470: The Proud Crown Prince (13)**

"Boss Jun! What are you doing?!"

A figure rushed in as fast as a tornado!

Young Lord Feng?!

He moved like Young Lord Feng, but everyone was shocked when they saw his face!

What happened to his face?

Did someone beat him up?

But who would dare do that to the young lord?

While the others were feeling utterly bewildered, Feng Xun took the plunge!

He shielded Feng Wu with his own body like a hen protecting its chick. Looking down, he said to Feng Wu, "Xiao Wu, don't be scared. I'm here to protect you!"

Feng Xun was probably the only person bold enough to stand up to Jun Linyuan at such a moment.

Well, he hadn't always been this courageous, but he was willing to do it for Feng Wu now.

Jun Linyuan stood up abruptly!

He slowly made his way to Feng Xun and stopped in front of the latter.

A storm seemed to gather in his eyes!

The temperature in the room dropped!

*Crack —*

Frost began to creep up the walls.

Everyone felt chills run down their spines!

They all lowered their heads and were too afraid to look up...

Grabbing Feng Xun by his collar, Jun Linyuan said in a cold voice, his face livid, "Feng Xun, how dare you provoke me over and over again?!"

Despite her fear, Mu Yaoyao was secretly over the moon!

She had hated Feng Xun for helping Feng Wu, and now, he had finally set Jun Linyuan off because of it... hahaha, Feng Xun was so dead!

Princess Jun Wuxia was conflicted.

She was happy to see that in order to defend her, her brother had fallen out with Feng Xun.

But to her great annoyance, Feng Xun was protecting that awful girl!

Well, that was what Princess Jun Wuxia thought was going on here.

"Brother —"

While the others were too afraid to speak, Jun Wuxia went up to Jun Linyuan and tugged at his sleeve in a pitiful manner. "Brother, please don't be mad at Feng Xun. He's not thinking straight. That woman tricked him. I'm sure he'll soon regret what he did."

However, Jun Linyuan only drew back his sleeve abruptly and Jun Wuxia almost fell to the floor.

But she didn't think much of it and turned to tug at Feng Xun's sleeve instead. "Feng Xun, just apologize to my brother now. Tell him you're sorry."

Jun Wuxia tried to pull Feng Xun away from Feng Wu as she spoke.

She thought she was doing a great job. She had shown Feng Xun what an understanding woman she was and she had proven to her brother that she was very helpful.

However, Feng Xun only found her meddlesome and shoved her away. "Get lost!"

"Ah —" Jun Wuxia stumbled and hit her forehead on the corner of the table. The pain almost made her burst into tears.

"Your Royal Highness —"

The others all cried out in surprise.

The frown on Jun Linyuan's face grew bigger and he glared at Feng Xun.

It gave Feng Xun the creeps. As a matter of fact, he was very scared, but for Feng Wu...

"Boss Jun, Xiao Wu didn't do anything wrong. Why won't you leave her alone? She's innocent —"

The guy was still acting as if he was Feng Wu's sole protector? Jun Linyuan was so angry that he pushed Feng Xun away!

"*Thump* —" Feng Xun fell to the floor as well.

"Brother —" Jun Wuxia was so touched, thinking that Jun Linyuan had done it to avenge her, but she felt so sorry for Feng Xun at the same time.

"Feng Xun, are you alright?" Seeing Feng Xun struck down by Jun Linyuan, Feng Wu rushed to his side to help him.

Jun Linyuan was furious!