

## G E D 481

### Chapter 481: The Proud Crown Prince (24)

Lou Yue didn't stop her, but only darted a glance at a waitress.

The waitress then noted something down on a piece of paper.

"What are you doing?!" Jun Wuxia bellowed. "What do you think you're doing?!"

Lou Yue said innocently, "Since Your Royal Highness won't accept His Royal Highness's verdict and just ruined public property, we'll have to see what punishment your brother has in mind for this."

Jun Wuxia yelled, "How dare you! How dare you! You piece of shit! Do you have a death wish?"

Lou Yue shrugged. "Well, I'm His Royal Highness's piece of shit and that's my honor. However, I'm afraid I don't take orders from a royal princess."

Jun Wuxia was speechless. This was ridiculous!

In the royal palace.

The news was delivered.

Empress Dugu smacked the table furiously. "That's just preposterous! How can anyone be so overbearing and arrogant? And he calls himself the crown prince of the empire?!"

The empress was grinding her teeth when Emperor Wu sauntered in with his hands behind his back.

"Your Majesty —"

Empress Dugu began to sob as soon as she saw Emperor Wu. Tears welled up in her eyes and she looked pleasingly pitiful.

Emperor Wu was surprised. What happened?

Before he could ask, Empress Dugu's accusations began to fly.

"Your Majesty, this is ridiculous. Wuxia has somehow offended the crown prince and he won't let her come back unless a parent goes there to pick her up. Your Majesty, how can he do that? I know he doesn't like me, but does he have to do all that behind my back to my daughter? Poor Wuxia..."

Empress Dugu wailed, looking as pretty as a blossoming pear tree in the rain.

The emperor adored his wife and he tried to indulge her as much as he could. However, when Jun Linyuan was involved...

"I still have a lot of memorials to go through and I think I'll have to stay up late tonight. Gosh, I'm exhausted —" Emperor Wu stretched, then said to the empress, "My lady, do as you see fit with Wuxia."

After that, Emperor Wu left without another word...

He left just like that?

Empress Dugu almost had a heart attack!

She knew it!

Every time she had a conflict with Jun Linyuan, Emperor Wu would stay out of it. He had to be the only emperor in history that was intimidated by his own son!

Do as she saw fit? She wanted to kill Jun Linyuan! Was that possible?!

Granny Cheng volunteered. "How about I go there and bring the princess back?"

Empress Dugu smirked. "That won't be necessary! I'd like to see if that Jun Linyuan is bold enough to imprison my daughter! I don't believe it!"

Granny Cheng darted a look at the empress, then stepped back...

If the crown prince was bold enough? The empress still hadn't learned after so many years.

World Tower.

Beyond World, the top floor.

Lou Yue went up to the door and tapped tentatively.

Jun Linyuan was talking to Feng Wu and he frowned at the interruption, but he still said, "Come in."

The first thing Lou Yue noticed when she entered was the fact that Feng Wu was reclining on a chaise longue, while Jun Linyuan was making some tea.

Lou Yue's eyes sparkled!

His Royal Highness was indeed the one doing the labor!

Mr Feng was right!

"Your Royal Highness —" Lou Yue said with great respect. "We've sent Young Lord Feng back to Northern Feng Mansion. Young Master Jin Yuntao and his friends have left as well..."

Lou Yue was going over the details when Jun Linyuan cut her off with a wave of his hand. "Give me the short version!"

### **Chapter 482: The Proud Crown Prince (25)**

What? Lou Yue stole a glance at Feng Wu. If she was guessing correctly, Miss Feng Wu would love to hear all the details. Had she assumed wrong?

"No —" Lou Yue was right. Feng Wu's eyes lit up. She tugged at Jun Linyuan's sleeve and looked up at him with pleading eyes. "Your Royal Highness, I'm bored. Please let her tell the whole story."

Lou Yue was eager to hear Jun Linyuan's reply!

Would the stubborn, steadfast crown prince bend to this sweet girl's will?

Jun Linyuan threw a dirty look at Feng Wu and said grumpily, “Why are you so nosy?”

“Please? Pretty please?” Feng Wu tugged at his sleeve and pleaded in a soft voice.

Jun Linyuan couldn’t take it anymore and he glared at Feng Wu. “Stand still! Stop squirming!”

“Alright —”

Feng Wu did as told. She stood at attention, but didn’t let go of his sleeve.

Jun Linyuan didn’t say anything.

He only glared at Lou Yue in resignation and prompted her. “Go on!”

Lou Yue finally knew how Feng must feel.

Someone please take away her eyes now!

Growing up in the imperial guards, Lou Yue knew how relentless and unforgiving Jun Linyuan was.

The crown prince never let any emotion show and he was colder than a glacier. They had speculated that maybe even his blood was ice cold.

However... she couldn’t believe her eyes now. Who was this guy and what had he done to His Royal Highness?

“Huh? What?”

Lou Yue’s mind had wandered off and she spoke before she knew it.

And her heart almost stopped when she realized what she had done!

She had let her mind wander when His Royal Highness was talking to her! Oh god. She was so getting killed —

Lou Yue dropped to her knees and was too nervous to breathe. “Your Royal Highness, I was —”

Lou Yue remembered one of the girls who had come to World Tower around the same time as she had — the girl’s mind wandered off when His Royal Highness was talking because she had gotten lost in his handsome face. Then... she had never seen that girl again.

Lou Yue’s heart almost stopped!

“How dare you!” As expected, Jun Linyuan flared up!

“Please forgive me, Your Royal Highness —” Lou Yue prostrated herself on the floor and trembled.

Feng Wu, who was nibbling on a peach, was bewildered. Lou Yue’s attention had only wandered off for like a second. What was the big deal? She had slapped Jun Linyuan herself and nothing had happened to her.

Seeing that Jun Linyuan was going to lose his temper, Feng Wu finished the peach in a few bites, then went up to Jun Linyuan and tugged at his sleeve. “Jun Linyuan, what are you doing? Stop yelling. You’re frightening Lou Yue.”

Lou Yue felt like killing herself.

*Miss Feng Wu, you should really stay out of this! His Royal Highness doesn't listen to others when he's pissed, and sometimes, he can't even control himself. If you somehow get hurt, I'll be the one blamed for it in the end!*

Lou Yue really felt like crying, for she was sure that no one would be able to calm Jun Linyuan down.

However, Jun Linyuan only stared at Feng Wu, and the color of his face changed.

Lou Yue looked up and she nearly passed out.

She saw that Feng Wu's hands were sticky wet from eating the peach, and she had now stained Jun Linyuan's sleeve with the juice.

And Jun Linyuan was a neat freak!

Oh god... Miss Feng Wu was so dead!

His Royal Highness would throttle her!

Lou Yue closed her eyes in despair.

But —

Jun Linyuan glared at Feng Wu with a livid face, but... that was all he did.

"Go wash your hands!"

Feng Wu said, "Fine..."

But she didn't go very far to do that.

### **Chapter 483: The Proud Crown Prince (26)**

She found the nearest water source and washed all the sticky juice off her hands. They were soon back to their smooth, fair state.

Lou Yue took a look, and once more, she felt like passing out!

OMG. Miss Feng Wu, that water, that water was... Eternal Sacred Spring!

It had cost them a small fortune to transport it all the way here from the south; several spiritual beasts had died on the way. Moreover, they only had a small jar of it in total and Miss Feng Wu had just washed her hands with several spoonfuls of it. His Royal Highness would be so furious.

Lou Yue didn't dare look at Jun Linyuan's face.

"Done."

Feng Wu ran back to Jun Linyuan happily and showed him her hands. "Look how clean they are. Haha, you've got some nice water here. It feels spiritual and has a pleasant scent."

Lou Yue vented her sarcasm inwardly. Of course it smelled nice. That was Eternal Sacred Spring! One drop of it was worth ten thousand gold taels. And Miss Feng Wu had just washed her hands with it? What was more, His Royal Highness hadn't even tried to stop her!

"Hm." Jun Linyuan grunted.

"Right, Lou Yue was talking about what happened down there. Now, please go on." Feng Wu went up to Lou Yue and tried to help her to her feet.

But Lou Yue didn't dare stand up, for His Royal Highness hadn't punished her yet.

Seeing that Feng Wu wasn't able to pull Lou Yue up and almost fell over during the process, Jun Linyuan was displeased. He glared at Lou Yue. "Are you waiting for me to help you now?!"

Lou Yue broke into a cold sweat!

She was waiting for her punishment, but as it turned out, His Royal Highness had forgotten about it already?

Lou Yue waved her hands in a hurry. "No, of course not."

She finally understood what Feng had told her.

Offending Miss Feng Wu was much worse than offending His Royal Highness.

Lou Yue didn't expect Miss Feng Wu to be able to stop His Royal Highness from killing her that easily, and she was still finding it difficult to digest that information...

She knew that Miss Feng Wu was very important to His Royal Highness, but she didn't realize that it was an understatement.

"Miss Lou, do tell. What happened to Ye Yafei, Mu Yaoyao, and Princess Jun Wuxia?" Feng Wu asked curiously, making no attempt to hide her gossipy tone.

Lou Yue was able to understand why the crown prince cared about Miss Feng Wu so much.

She had met many noble ladies before and none of them showed their true selves in front of Jun Linyuan. They always behaved so perfectly, as if every move they made was measured by a ruler. To His Royal Highness, every last one of them was probably as pretentious as the next. None of them could be as real as Miss Feng Wu.

At that thought, Lou Yue liked Feng Wu even more.

"Ye Yafei..."

"Mu Yaoyao..."

Seeing that Feng Wu enjoyed the gossip, Lou Yue told her everything that had happened on the fifth flood.

With a bag of pine nuts in her hands, Feng Wu was absorbed in Lou Yue's narration as she ate. She enjoyed the story a lot.

“Will Ye Yafei be punished after she gets back home?” Feng Wu tilted her head and asked.

“Well...” Lou Yue glanced at Jun Linyuan. His Royal Highness was probably the only one that could answer that question.

“Miss Feng Wu, do you want Ye Yafei to be punished?”

“Of course! She insulted me, she should live with the consequences! And Mu Yaoyao, too. She has a habit of throwing mud at me. That girl has a foul mouth.”

Lou Yue stole a glance at Jun Linyuan and said a silent prayer for Mu Yaoyao and Ye Yafei...

Those two couldn't have chosen a worse enemy than Miss Feng Wu.

“By the way, what about Princess Jun Wuxia?” Feng Wu quickly glanced at Jun Linyuan.

#### **Chapter 484: The Proud Crown Prince (27)**

“No one has shown up from the royal palace yet, so the princess is still waiting on the fifth floor, but I don't think Her Royal Highness is too happy about the arrangement.”

Feng Wu darted another look at Jun Linyuan. She was impressed by the young crown prince. Wasn't he afraid that the empress would give him trouble?

Lou Yue then saw that His Royal Highness was eyeing her impatiently. Her stomach lurched and she withdrew from the room, leaving the young couple to themselves.

“Are you sure the empress won't give you trouble for this?” Feng Wu went up to Jun Linyuan and asked curiously.

“What trouble?” Jun Linyuan looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

Feng Wu was speechless.

Just then, Little Phoenix woke up with a yawn and picked up on Jun Linyuan's familiar aura right away!

“The bead! The bead! My abnormal flame bead!”

Little Phoenix was so agitated that it almost banged its head against the wall.

Feng Wu jolted.

Shit. She had forgotten all about it.

She scratched her head, feeling a little guilty.

The bird burst into tears. “You don't care about me! You don't care about me at all! I see that now! Waa —”

Feng Wu thought her head was going to explode. “Of course I care about you!”

“What?” Jun Linyuan looked up and stared at her.

“Gosh —” Feng Wu put her hands over her mouth and was shocked!

Instead of talking in her head, she had blurted out her words for Little Phoenix! Oh god! Did Jun Linyuan think she was confessing her love for him?

“It’s nothing, nothing...” Feng Wu waved her hands, denying it.

Jun Linyuan snickered. Nothing? Did she think he was deaf? This dishonest woman!

All of a sudden, the crown prince was in a great mood.

Seeing Jun Linyuan’s face light up, Feng Wu asked gingerly, “Your Royal Highness, can I ask for a favor?”

“Shoot.” Jun Linyuan darted a contemptuous look at her.

“That abnormal flame bead... can I have it?” Feng Wu smiled obsequiously.

Seeing that Jun Linyuan was looking at her, she beamed at him.

Jun Linyuan was speechless. This girl was so...

“You want this?” He took the bead out.

“Yes. Yes, please —” Feng Wu tried to grab it, but Jun Linyuan raised his hand over his head.

Feng Wu jumped and jumped, but still couldn’t reach it. She was vexed.

Holding Jun Linyuan’s arm with both hands, she yelled, “Give it to me —”

“Come and get it yourself.” Jun Linyuan gloated.

Outside, Feng stood there in silence, guarding the door.

A tiny smile showed up on his face when he heard the cheerful voices inside.

When was the last time His Royal Highness laughed like that?

It was so good to be young.

But Feng Wu didn’t feel good at all.

She couldn’t reach the abnormal flame bead and she was exasperated!

Seeing that the bead was so close but still out of reach, Little Phoenix was very anxious!

Feng Wu was a head shorter than Jun Linyuan and her limbs weren’t as long as his either. She couldn’t get to the bead no matter what. An idea then struck Feng Wu. She hopped onto Jun Linyuan and began to climb up his body.

Almost there!

Both Feng Wu and Little Phoenix were excited!

Neither of them noticed the pink color behind Jun Linyuan’s ears.

Just then —

Jun Linyuan fell backward.

“Ah!” Feng Wu cried out and gripped Jun Linyuan’s shoulders involuntarily to stop herself from falling.

### **Chapter 485: The Proud Crown Prince (28)**

Looking down, Feng Wu realized how intimate their position was...

She blushed and jumped off Jun Linyuan right away.

Jun Linyuan cleared his throat.

It felt very awkward...

Feng Wu broke the silence first.

Resting her hands on her waist, she glowered at Jun Linyuan. “What do I have to do to get that abnormal flame bead? Tell me!”

Little Phoenix was in tears.

Jun Linyuan cleared his throat and resumed his haughty manner. He then sat down on the chaise lounge and played with the abnormal flame bead in his hand before glancing at Feng Wu. “Did you forget what I told you last time?”

Last time? When was that? Feng Wu really couldn’t remember.

However, Little Phoenix remembered everything and reminded Feng Wu, “The pouch! The pouch!”

“Oh, right —” That jogged Feng Wu’s memory.

Jun Linyuan had given her a difficult task: he would trade the abnormal flame bead for a pouch.

And he wouldn’t take one of the embroidered ones her beautiful mother made, but insisted that Feng Wu had to make one herself. What kind of request was that?

Feng Wu said helplessly, “But I can’t do embroidery... plus, my hands hurt. You’re asking too much!”

After waking up in this body, she had learned a lot of things from her master, but needlework wasn’t one of them.

“Then forget about the bead.” Jun Linyuan looked at the abnormal flame bead and murmured indifferently, “I’ll consume it myself. It’ll improve my cultivation.”

“Don’t! Please don’t —” Feng Wu grabbed his sleeve. “I’ll do it! Alright?”

Jun Linyuan looked at Feng Wu and shook his head earnestly. “I thought your hands hurt. Let’s call it off.”

Feng Wu snapped, “They don’t hurt now! Really! Not at all!”

Jun Linyuan tilted his head and pondered. “I’m asking too much. That’s not right.”



Feng Wu almost burst into tears!

God damn it! Was Jun Linyuan making fun of her now?

Grabbing Jun Linyuan by his arm, Feng Wu shook her head repeatedly. "No, it's totally fine! I love needlework, like, a lot! Trust me!"

Jun Linyuan glanced at her. "Really?"

"Yes!" Feng Wu decided to have Qiuling make one for her after she went back home. She would ask Qiuling to do it, which would be like writing with her less-used hand. Jun Linyuan wouldn't be able to tell the difference.

However, Feng Wu was still thinking about it when —

The crown prince snapped his fingers.

Feng came in with a team.

Yes, a team of people!

There were at least ten of them.

Each was holding an object, from threads and clothes to embroidery frames... Everything one could possibly need for needlework was there.

And there were fabrics of every color and every texture...

Feng Wu broke into a sweat!

Look at all those things! Had he robbed an embroidery shop?!

"It's just a pouch. What's the big deal? Jun Linyuan, are you trying to trick me?" Feng Wu threw a dirty look at Jun Linyuan. "If I didn't know better, it looks like you want me to embroider a screen!"

Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu arrogantly. "It's my pouch and you need to be very serious about the job."

That made Feng Wu drop her original plan. She had been thinking about doing it perfunctorily at first.

"What about I finish it at home..."

Jun Linyuan snorted. "Are you sure you won't have someone do it for you? Like your maid?"

Feng Wu was speechless. How did he know?

She was going to find another excuse when Jun Linyuan pressed her down in a chair. "Do it now!"

### **Chapter 486: The Proud Crown Prince (29)**

Feng Wu sighed in resignation, but she didn't have any choice here. She sighed again. "... Alright."

With a long face, Feng Wu began to cut out the fabric she needed and started her needlework.

Her beautiful mother always made sewing look so effortless, but when it was Feng Wu's turn, why wouldn't her stitches follow a straight line?

"You sew like a cripple trying to walk!"

Snatching the pouch out of Feng Wu's hand, Jun Linyuan took a look, then tossed it in the bin.

Feng Wu cried out and tried to take it back. "My pouch!!!"

She had worked so hard, and after several discarded products, this was the first one that actually looked like a pouch. And he had just thrown it away like that?!

Feng Wu tried to retrieve it, but Jun Linyuan raised his hand and set the entire bin on fire.

Feng Wu was speechless.

All she could do was glare at Jun Linyuan!

The crown prince was awfully calm. Meeting Feng Wu's angry gaze, he casually said, "Well, I still think I should consume this bead myself."

That was the most effective threat!

"No!" Feng Wu glared at him!

This man simply wouldn't stop threatening her!

And what was worse, his threats actually worked, for they hit Feng Wu in her sore spot.

She was so mad!

Sitting back down grumpily, Feng Wu picked up her needle again.

She had been doing the job perfunctorily and hadn't cared about the crooked stitches. All she could think of was making one that wouldn't fall apart.

However, Feng Wu realized now that Jun Linyuan wouldn't let her stop until she came up with one that he was satisfied with. He would make her repeat the process until then, which would be enough to drive her crazy...

Feng Wu took a deep breath and suppressed her anger.

Fine, it was just a pouch. After all the things she had gone through in the past five years, she wasn't going to be intimidated by a pouch!

Smart as Feng Wu was, when she put her mind to it, she could learn anything very fast.

She focused on her needlework, and in less than an hour, the pouch she made was much more presentable.

The stitches weren't too fine by the standards of an expert, but they were already much better than the work of an ordinary embroidery worker.

Feng Wu cheerfully showed the pouch to Jun Linyuan.

“Look! Isn’t it pretty? See how close the stitches are? Not everyone can do that!” Feng Wu bragged. But the crown prince wasn’t satisfied. He gave Feng Wu an indifferent glance. “It’s so bleak and ugly! Make another one!”

Feng Wu was speechless.

Right now, Feng Wu was in no position to fight back and she could only do as told.

Well, it was just embroidery, not rocket science.

Before long, Feng Wu showed Jun Linyuan a pouch with a few embroidered green leaves on it.

The crown prince’s face darkened. “Is that how you see me? Like leaves in the background?”

Feng Wu was speechless.

She had no choice but to make a new one from scratch. This time, she added a few pink flowers.

Jun Linyuan’s face grew darker. “Do I look like I’m into flowers? Do it again!”

Feng Wu was speechless.

This was so frustrating!

But she could only swallow her anger, snatch the pouch back, and make another one.

It went on and on until Feng Wu thought she was going to lose her mind!

Green leaves? No. Flowers? No. Animals? No. Cartoon characters? Still no. It was outrageous!

She sewed from noon to evening and was still making new pouches when the sun almost set. “No. No. No.” “Are you an idiot?” “What the hell is this?” “Make another one!”

Feng Wu was speechless.

She couldn’t take it anymore!

*Smack!*

Feng Wu threw a pouch on the table and glowered.

### **Chapter 487: The Proud Crown Prince (30)**

“Nothing pleases you! What do you want?! Jun Linyuan, you never planned to give me that bead, did you? You must be enjoying yourself so much, making fun of me!”

Jun Linyuan was sitting in a chair and Feng Wu was on her feet. Resting a hand on the back of the chair, Feng Wu bent down toward him, looking very intimidating.

Pissed, Feng Wu seemed to emanate rage from head to toe, which was rather terrifying.

Jun Linyuan glanced at her awkwardly, then looked away.

But Feng Wu wouldn't let him!

Grabbing Jun Linyuan's chin, she forced him to meet her gaze. "You're doing it on purpose. You never planned to give me that bead. You're going to keep forcing me to make new ones, aren't you?!"

Feng Wu hated being treated like a fool!

The look in Jun Linyuan's eyes was almost plaintive. "You don't know how to do it properly and you're blaming it on me..."

Feng Wu took a deep breath. "I don't know how to do it properly? Can you see how many I've made? I've done my best! I've jabbed my fingers with the needle a million times!"

Jun Linyuan didn't say anything.

"You don't like any of my designs. What exactly do you have in mind?!" Feng Wu fetched some pen and paper and smacked them on the table in front of Jun Linyuan. "Draw it yourself!"

Jun Linyuan was embarrassed... No way!

"Do it!" Feng Wu stuffed the pen in Jun Linyuan's hand. "I'm not going anywhere. Show me the f\*\*king design you want on that pouch!"

"Little Feng Wu, watch your language!" Jun Linyuan was displeased.

"Sew a hundred pouches yourself and you'll be cursing, too!" Vexed, Feng Wu had forgotten all about fear or veneration. She smacked Jun Linyuan on the shoulder. "Draw it!"

That was awesome —

Lou Yue came up to the top floor at that moment and was just in time to overhear that conversation outside the door.

What a conversation...

She looked up at Feng in resignation.

Feng shrugged. Big deal. He had gotten used to it already.

"His Royal Highness is..." *capable of acting so weak?*

No one would believe it even if word got out!

Who would? A proud person like the crown prince wailing? *Are you kidding me?*

Lou Yue pinched her thigh. It hurt...

This was real!

With her hands on her waist, Feng Wu glared at Jun Linyuan. "Draw it now or I'll think that you're putting me through hell on purpose!"

Jun Linyuan took a deep breath. *Fine! I'll do it! What's the big deal?*

However, he hesitated a little before putting pen to paper.

If she figured out what it was, the arrogant girl would definitely laugh at him. No one was allowed to laugh at the crown prince!

*Whoosh* —

With a few quick strokes, Jun Linyuan finished the drawing in no time. He tossed the pen away and stuffed the paper in Feng Wu's hand. "There!"

What did he draw?

Feng Wu unfolded the paper and was dumbfounded. What the hell was that supposed to be?

A pair of some kind of bird... ducks or chickens... standing together?

"What are these two quails supposed to be doing?" Feng Wu looked bemused.

Upon her honor, she really couldn't tell if they were chickens, ducks, geese, or some other bird. So she called them quails at random.

However, Jun Linyuan's face darkened suddenly and he looked pissed!

The temperature in the room dropped abruptly!

Feng Wu shuddered and looked at Jun Linyuan in confusion.

#### **Chapter 488: The Proud Crown Prince (31)**

Face livid, Jun Linyuan glared at Feng Wu in a threatening manner.

It was so terrifying... Feng Wu flinched and stepped back.

"*Ahem...* I didn't know you were into waterfowl. Well, you could have told me! It would have saved me a lot of trouble!" Feng Wu took the drawing, went back to her seat, and started sewing.

Were they waterfowl? They kind of looked like ducks...

It was said that Jun Linyuan was a great painter and that all the paintings in World Tower were his work... Feng Wu couldn't see it from the picture she was holding.

She sewed two ducks on the pouch. As for the color...

Yellow ducks looked rather cute. And the pair were swimming side by side.

Hence, Feng Wu finished the pouch in no time.

She showed off her work to Jun Linyuan after it was done. "Look. Aren't they prettier than the ones you drew?"

Jun Linyuan was still sulking!

He kept hearing Feng Wu's voice in his head: quails, quails, quails...

"There, have a look." Feng Wu ran to the other side and insisted that Jun Linyuan look at it.

Jun Linyuan glanced at the pouch.

He was dazed on the spot!

That horrible color, those hideous ducks, and that abominable...

More importantly, he had drawn a pair of...<sup>1</sup> How had they now become yellow ducks?

The crown prince almost exploded!

“Jun Linyuan, I did a great job, didn’t I? I think it looks great!” Feng Wu gloated.

“Heh —” Jun Linyuan didn’t know what to say. He made his bed and he now had to lie in it.

“Your smile isn’t sincere at all! I worked very hard and I jabbed my fingers with the needle a hundred times. Look —” Feng Wu showed Jun Linyuan her hands. “Right? It hurts a lot. The least you can do is recognize my contribution.”

Jun Linyuan looked into Feng Wu’s limpid bright eyes, which reminded him of a doe. The pleading look she gave him made him want to rub her little head.

Jun Linyuan patted her on the head. “Fine!”

Yellow ducks it is.

“Did His Royal Highness just give in?” Lou Yue’s eyes widened in surprise!

Feng nodded.

That was a first.

Feng was looking forward to a second, a third, and a fourth...

“You have your pouch. Can I have the abnormal flame bead now?” Feng Wu put out an open palm in front of his face.

Jun Linyuan tossed her the bead, looking disgruntled.

The bead had barely touched Feng Wu’s hand before it disappeared.

Little Phoenix swallowed it immediately, fearing that someone else might take it away.

After what happened, it wasn’t unsurprising that it was scared...

Feng Wu let out a breath of relief.

Xiaoqi was back, and she had obtained the abnormal flame bead. The only thing she needed from Jun Linyuan now was the broken star piece. Her beautiful master...

The way Feng Wu was staring at him gave the crown prince the creeps.

“What now?”

Feng Wu looked at him eagerly.

“What on earth do you want?”

“When are you going to give me the broken star piece?” Feng Wu asked in a pitiful voice.

“What do you need it for?” Realizing that he still had something Feng Wu wanted, Jun Linyuan was back to his proud self.

“Of course it’s for —”

### **Chapter 489: The Proud Crown Prince (32)**

Of course Feng Wu wouldn’t tell him the truth. Her beautiful master was her biggest secret and she wouldn’t share it with anyone.

“I heard that —” Feng Wu went on after a pause. “I heard that the broken star piece can transform a person physically. Maybe I’ll be able to cultivate again if I consume it.”

Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes in a dangerous way and kept his gaze on Feng Wu.

“I mean it! It’s possible! I’ll have a completely different life if I can do that, right? Jun Linyuan, have some mercy. A life without cultivation is so miserable. Even people like Ye Yafei can bully me whenever they want. Aww —”

Her beautiful mother was as innocent as a white lotus, and after living with her for so many years, Feng Wu could imitate her perfectly.

When she wanted to look like a delicate and touching beauty, she was second only to her mother.

Jun Linyuan didn’t say anything.

“Jun Linyuan~ Your Royal Highness~ Brother Jun~” Feng Wu held Jun Linyuan’s arm and swayed it back and forth.

Outside, Lou Yue was dumbfounded —

That voice and that tone! Even a woman like herself was smitten... There was no way His Royal Highness, who was already in love, could resist it.

Jun Linyuan was over the moon. The girl was showering him with sweet talk again.

He was “Brother Jun” when she wanted something from him, and once she got what she needed, he was “Jun Linyuan” again, and she would yell at him. Heh.

The crown prince decided to teach the girl a lesson.

He glanced at Feng Wu. “Don’t use that cloying tone. Sit down and speak normally.”

“Ok.” Feng Wu stood at attention in front of Jun Linyuan and looked at him with limpid eyes, which reminded him of a puppy dog.

That was irresistible —

Jun Linyuan turned away and closed his eyes to straighten his face before turning back to her. He cast a stern look at Feng Wu. "You want that broken star piece?"

"Yes."

Jun Linyuan grinned. "At any price?"

Feng Wu's stomach sank. At any price? What kind of price was he talking about?

She was immediately on guard!

Seeing that the girl was on the alert like a frightened bunny, Jun Linyuan was greatly amused. However, he still kept his face emotionless and stared at her with brooding eyes.

Feng Wu said, "What kind of price are you talking about?"

"Imperial College is recruiting students. The broken star piece is yours if you can get in. And I can open the box for you." Jun Linyuan raised an eyebrow.

Get into Imperial College? Did she have to expose her cultivation ability now?

"What if I don't want to go to Imperial College?" Feng Wu gritted her teeth.

"Is that so?" Jun Linyuan said arrogantly. "Well, then I guess I'll have to consume it myself."

"How dare you!" Feng Wu bellowed.

That was the only way to save her master!

"I'll kill you if you do that!" Feng Wu's eyes were bloodshot red and she screamed at Jun Linyuan like a mad person.

Jun Linyuan was surprised...

That was kind of overreacting, wasn't it? Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes and studied Feng Wu's face.

Feng Wu had calmed down already...

To cover up her agitation, she cleared her throat. "That's my only chance to recover my ability. You can't do that. I mean it!"

"This is not the only broken star piece in the world. You can always find a second one. What's so special about it?" Jun Linyuan gave Feng Wu a sidelong glance.

### **Chapter 490: The Proud Crown Prince (33)**

Feng Wu was inwardly ecstatic!

A second broken star piece!

Jun Linyuan had to know where that second piece was!

OMG!



Feng Wu almost burst into tears. She rushed to Jun Linyuan's side and grabbed his collar. She couldn't hide the excitement in her voice. "You know where the second piece is, don't you? Tell me! Where is it?!"

The look in Jun Linyuan's eyes was even more brooding... That agitation didn't fit her usual behavior at all.

The broken star piece...

Jun Linyuan snorted. "You're thinking of the second piece before even getting the first one?"

Feng Wu ground her teeth. "Imperial College, is it? Fine, I'll do it! Give me the broken star piece after I get in. You'll also open the box for me and tell me where to find the second piece."

Jun Linyuan darted a look at Feng Wu. "There's no 'also.' I only agree to the first part."

"Jun Linyuan!" Feng Wu glared at him.

Jun Linyuan raised his chin and smirked in satisfaction.

Feng Wu had no choice but to pick up his sleeve again. "Brother Jun~ Brother Jun~ Brother Jun~"

"I told you, enough with the cloying tone!" Jun Linyuan threw a dirty look at Feng Wu and snapped, "Fine, fine. I'll tell you where to find the second piece. Don't you feel ashamed, talking to guys like that?"

Outside, Feng rubbed his nose in resignation.

His Royal Highness was getting more and more dishonest these days...

Feng Wu ignored Jun Linyuan's reprimand. She had gotten used to his lousy temperament by now.

Once the deal was set, Feng Wu waved goodbye at Jun Linyuan and promptly left World Tower.

Before Jun Linyuan knew it, Feng Wu was out of sight.

"She, she..." The crown prince pointed in the direction Feng Wu left in. "She left? Just like that?"

She didn't even flinch!

Feng looked up at the sky in resignation.

*You're the one telling her off and you're the one who misses her as soon as she's gone... Your Royal Highness, how self-contradictory can you be?*

Feng Wu was back at the Feng manor.

"Sister —"

Feng Xiaoqi ran up to her happily.

Seeing Feng Xiaoqi's rosy cheeks, Feng Wu patted him on the head. "How's your cultivation coming along?"

Because of Feng Xiaoqi's Ultimate Spiritual Body, Feng Wu had given him "Ultimate Spiritual Divine Power" to work with. She had a hunch that Xiaoqi would progress as quickly as she had.

"Sister, my cultivation is so efficient that it feels like flying!" Feng Xiaoqi was elated. "I reached Level 3 this morning and I thought I would make progress again just now, but —"

"But what? Tell me if you run into any problems, or I won't know how to help you. You're the man of our family, and both mum and I will need your protection in the future!"

Feng Wu patted Feng Xiaoqi's head, motivating him with his future responsibility.

Feng Xiaoqi was exhausted from cultivation, but he glowed with excitement when he heard those words. "Sister, don't worry! I'll protect all of you!"

Feng Wu asked, "So, what seems to be the problem?"

"I ran out of spiritual energy." Feng Xiaoqi's pretty face wrinkled and he looked up at Feng Wu. "Sister, that spiritual stone you gave me this morning..."