

## **GED 881**

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Jun Linyuan grabbed Feng Xun by the back of his collar.

Xuan Yi, who had been hiding behind a pile of snow, lost all courage and decided not to show his face after all.

Feng Xun cried out, "Boss Jun, Boss Jun, I don't want to fight you! I admit defeat! I give up!"

"No, you're not!"

"This isn't a duel, but a one-sided thrashing! Please let me go! I don't want to be your punching bag!"

"Fight me, then!" Jun Linyuan smirked.

He had to vent his rage, and anyone could be the target.

Not to mention that Feng Xun was little Feng Wu's brother.

Shortly afterward, everyone heard Feng Xun screaming in the distance.

Feng Wu rushed to his rescue.

Seeing how Jun Linyuan was treating Feng Xun, Feng Wu lost her temper. She stood between the two guys and faced Jun Linyuan with her arms spread out!

Jun Linyuan's hand was smashing down in Feng Wu's direction.

"Ah!"

Everyone cried out in fear!

Feng Wu's head would be split open if that fist landed on her head.

Did His Royal Highness hate Feng Wu that much?

Feng Wu was actually a nice person!

Feng Wu closed her eyes in fear.

The wind grazed against her cheek like a sharp razor!

For a moment there, Feng Wu thought she was going to die.

The fist was only a few centimeters from Feng Wu's face now.

Holy shit!

Many covered their eyes.

They couldn't bring themselves to watch this anymore.

It was too frightening!

However, Jun Linyuan's fist missed Feng Wu's head by a millimeter at the last moment.

Ssss —

Feng Wu drew in her breath. She had really thought she was going to die!

Jun Linyuan paused and stared at Feng Wu with a brooding and fierce look in his eyes. He wouldn't be challenged like this!

The air felt very heavy.

Many were worried about Feng Wu.

Someone said quietly, "Actually, Feng Wu is a really nice person..."

Once that was out, everyone began to gingerly speak their minds.

"Your Royal Highness, Feng Wu's really kind..."

"She taught us to hide in the snow caves."

"And she told us to keep warm with heated stones."

"And..."

"Your Royal Highness, please forgive Feng Wu..." someone called out.

At those words, many dropped to their knees and called out, "Your Royal Highness, please forgive Feng Wu!"

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

He was so mad that he wanted to throttle the girl, but of course he couldn't bring himself to do it. However, he didn't expect her to be so popular.

Throwing a dirty look at Feng Wu, the crown prince stormed off.

Shi Xuan and the others were baffled.

They did it!

"Feng Wu, Feng Wu —" Everyone rushed to Feng Wu and gathered around her in bewilderment.

"What did you do? Why is His Royal Highness so mad?"

"That's an understatement. He was going to kill Xiao Wu!"

"Well, all is fine now. Xiao Wu, I'd stay out of His Royal Highness's way if I were you. You might get killed for no reason. Alright?"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

"Well, Feng Wu, what was that all about?"

Feng Wu scratched her head. She couldn't tell them that she had snuck into Jun Linyuan's bedroom in the middle of the night, even if she had only been fulfilling her promise.

"I have no idea."

Feng Wu rubbed her head and put on an innocent look.

Recalling how unpredictable the crown prince was, everyone sighed in resignation. The guy was a mystery.

Poor little Feng Wu.

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"Come over here —"

Feng Xun led Feng Wu to the back of the pile of snow. Xuan Yi tried to sneak off, but Feng Xun dragged him back.

The three of them were the only ones left in the clearing.

Because of the chilly wind, all three crouched down and formed a circle.

Feng Xun asked Feng Wu right away, "I didn't want to ask you in front of all those people, but we're alone now. My dear sister, what did you say to Boss Jun just then?"

Feng Wu looked the most innocent. "Nothing..."

Feng Xun snorted. "If that's the case, why was Boss Jun so pissed?"

Feng Wu said, "He's always pissed."

Feng Xun rubbed his nose. She was right.

"But he was especially pissed this time! He even forced me into a duel!" Feng Xun had yet to recover from the shock. Patting his chest, he said, "Boss Jun did it once before. He dragged me into a duel last time for no reason, too."

Feng Wu frowned. "...My dear brother, I wouldn't call ass-kicking a duel."

Feng Xun was almost in tears. "Can you at least try to be tactful about it? Although, you do have a point. Boss Jun never fights or duels, he only beats people up or kills them."

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

"I told him no, but you know what he told me? I was going to be his partner in training!" Feng Xun sounded frustrated. "You have to be an equal match to be a partner in training! Do you think that's what I am? An equal match?"

Feng Wu rubbed her nose. "Not really..."

"You don't say!" Feng Xun stomped his foot. "A partner in training for him is as good as a punching bag!"

Feng Wu and Xuan Yi nodded in unison.

Feng Xun darted an aggrieved glance at Xuan Yi. "Xuan the Second, why are you always so lucky?"

Xuan Yi was confused. "Huh?"

Feng Xun said, "You just happened to hear the call of nature at that moment? We could at least have shared the beating if you were with me."

Xuan Yi rubbed his nose. "Well..."

Feng Wu and Xuan Yi exchanged looks.

They reached an agreement right away. No one was to talk about that bet!

Feng Wu looked at Feng Xun sympathetically. "Feng the Third, it must have been so hard keeping yourself alive when growing up with Jun Linyuan."

"It wasn't always like this. Boss Jun is really, really angry this time!" Feng Xun shook his head.

"He's really that pissed?"

"Yes!"

"Isn't he always angry?"

"He's not. His mind was wandering off just this morning. And not only was he absent-minded, he was even smiling a little. He was in a good mood," Feng Xun said with a long face. He was so confused.

Xuan Yi gave Feng Xun a thumbs up in his head.

He then checked the look on Feng Wu's face!

A girl as bright as little Feng Wu had to be able to see through His Royal Highness's abnormal behavior right away.

However, to Xuan Yi's disappointment —

Feng Wu frowned. "That's strange. If that's the case, he wasn't angry this morning."

Feng Xun nodded.

"But wasn't he all furious when he came to me just then?"

"That's right."

"Why was that?"

Exchanging looks, Feng Xun and Feng Wu said in unison, "He finds you (me) annoying!"

What a frustrating discovery...

Both Feng Wu and Feng Xun lowered their heads, looking defeated.

No! It wasn't like that!

Next to them, Xuan Yi was exasperated.

Why were these two smart people behaving like a pair of idiots now? They were on the wrong track!

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Xuan Yi tried to lead them in the right direction.

“Do you think there’s another possibility?”

“What is that?”

Feng Wu and Feng Xun turned their heads in unison and stared at Xuan Yi.

“Is it possible that... Boss Jun actually... likes little Feng Wu?”

“Pfft —”

“Hahahaha —”

Feng Wu and Feng Xun guffawed, and both gave Xuan Yi “you idiot” looks.

Xuan Yi rubbed his forehead.

He had thought that Boss Jun was the only one that wouldn’t admit his true feelings, but as it turned out, Feng Wu was no better... Boss Jun was doomed to have a very bumpy journey in his quest to court his beloved girl.

“Xuan Yi, are you even listening to yourself? Can you tell the difference between liking a person and not?” Feng Xun was baffled. “Has Boss Jun ever shown Feng Wu any kindness from the moment they met for the first time? He’s either frowning or pissed off. When he doesn’t storm off, he tries to beat her up... And you call that ‘liking her’?”

Xuan Yi was rendered speechless. He wanted to help Boss Jun out, he really did, but there was nothing he could do.

“Well, where were we?” Feng Xun ignored Xuan Yi and went back to Feng Wu.

“Your Boss Jun is very angry.”

“Yes, he is. He’s exceptionally angry this time. He wasn’t like this before. He used to be so graceful, aloof, and majestic. He never showed his emotions. A volcano could erupt right in front of him and he wouldn’t even blink. But how many times has he lost control so far?”

Rubbing his chin, Feng Xun was all the more confused. “Since when did all this start?”

“When?” Feng Wu frowned.

All of a sudden, Feng Xun raised his head and stared at Feng Wu!

Feng Wu flinched. “What?”

That look gave her the creeps.

Feng Xun grabbed Feng Wu’s arm. “It all started at the northern border! More precisely, it all started after he met you!”

Xuan Yi wanted to applaud Feng Xun!

He decided that he would keep his silence, for whenever he spoke, Feng Xun would misunderstand him and lead the conversation in the wrong direction.

Feng Wu frowned. "Are you saying that I'm the reason that he's mad?"

Feng Xun nodded. "Yup."

"I made him lose control?"

Feng Xun nodded. "Yup."

"Does he hate me that much? Seriously?!"

Feng Xun nodded. "Yup."

Defeated, Feng Wu lowered her head. She looked crestfallen. "I don't even know what I did wrong. Why does he hate me so much? It's like I should never have been born."

Feng Xun rubbed her head. "Don't be upset. I'll always be on your side, even if Boss Jun doesn't like you. I'll protect you!"

Xuan Yi's mouth fell open.

He couldn't do this anymore. These two people would give him a heart attack if he stayed here any longer.

Rising to his feet, he shook his head and left in disappointment.

Watching Xuan Yi leave, Feng Wu and Feng Xun moved closer.

Feng Wu said, "Is Xuan Yi upset?"

Feng Xun didn't think much of it. "He's never cheerful."

Recalling Xuan Yi's poker face, Feng Wu nodded, agreeing with Feng Xun.

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Poor Xuan Yi... He hardly ever poked his nose into other people's business, but the people concerned kept misunderstanding each other. To say that he was mentally fatigued would be an understatement.

However, at that moment —

Rumble!

There was an ear-splitting rumbling sound!

Feng Wu and Feng Xun exchanged looks and saw fear on each other's faces.

Shit!

Their worst fear had just come true!

The next thing they knew, a thundering noise made the ground tremble!

And it was followed by the blast from a sound wave!

Even Feng Wu and Feng Xun almost lost their footing, not to mention the others.

The impact of such an explosive sound on a snowfield —

Involuntarily, Feng Wu looked up at the mountains in the distance.

As expected, large quantities of snow were tumbling down the slope like a landslide!

From a distance, the rush of snow reminded one of a tidal wave!

Shit!

“It’s an avalanche!”

Feng Wu and Feng Xun cried out in unison.

Both blanched.

The snow rushed in their direction with a tremendous force. It was beyond control.

“Run!”

Feng Wu and Feng Xun cried out and both turned to run as fast as they could.

By then, the others in the campsite had also noticed what was going on.

“Run! Everybody, run! You’ll die if you’re buried in the snow!” Feng Xun shouted at the top of his voice.

He was never the responsible type, but their duty here was to keep these candidates safe.

“Everybody, run! Quickly!”

Feng Xun looked nervously at the avalanche a short distance away as he gave instructions to the candidates.

He had only turned his head for a minute or so, but by the time he realized it, Feng Wu was nowhere to be found.

“Feng Wu? Where’s Feng Wu?” Feng Xun panicked.

Xuan Yi was flustered when he heard Feng Xun shout her name. “What did you say? What happened to little Feng Wu? Where is she?”

Feng Xun was exasperated. “I have no idea! She was just here! I looked away for a second and she disappeared! She has no spiritual essence whatsoever; she’ll be killed if she gets buried!”

Xuan Yi said, “Well, the snow is the last thing I’m worried about now – that Frosty Night Beast will gladly have her for a snack!”

Feng Xun was speechless.

Xuan Yi was as exasperated as he was!

Everyone else didn't know about Jun Linyuan's feelings, but Xuan Yi did. If anything happened to Feng Wu, there would be nothing left of this entire Proud Snowfield.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi looked everywhere, but Feng Wu was nowhere to be found!

Where had that girl gone?

All the candidates had rushed out of hiding and were headed east.

"Feng Wu! Little Feng Wu! Feng — Wu —" The avalanche was almost upon them, but Feng Xun and Xuan Yi were still in the campsite!

Many candidates were worried sick.

Just then, a figure landed in front of Feng Xun and Xuan Yi.

He was obviously irritated.

"What are you still doing here?! Can't you see the avalanche?! Get out of here!" the crown prince snapped.

Feng Xun couldn't care less if the crown prince hated Feng Wu or not. He said in a hurry, "Boss Jun, help! I can't find little Feng Wu anywhere! What should I do?!"

Little Feng Wu?

She was missing?

They were surrounded by rolling snow and a hubbub of noise... but all Jun Linyuan could hear was:

Little Feng Wu was missing...

"Boss Jun, is little Feng Wu going to die? Sob, she's my only sister..."

### **885 Confrontation 1**

Before Feng Xun could utter another word, Jun Linyuan had grabbed him by the throat. His grip was so tight that blue veins popped on the back of his hand!

His eyes were bloodshot red, so much so that he might be weeping blood!

His bellow was louder than the howling wind. "Where did you last see her?!"

"I can't remember. She was just there..."

Jun Linyuan followed Feng Xun's gaze and something fierce flickered in his eyes!

The next second!

Whoosh —

Jun Linyuan jabbed the tip of his sword into the ground!



Thump!

Blood spurted out, splashing all over Feng Xun's face.

Feng Xun was speechless..

Before he realized it, Jun Linyuan had disappeared from sight!

Back in the imperial capital —

In the imperial palace.

The empress dowager was throwing a tantrum when Master Bai came into the hall.

"Your Majesty, Zuo Ming, the head of the Zuo clan, begs for an audience."

Emperor Wu frowned a little.

The generation in charge of the Zuo clan consisted of two male descendents. The elder one was Zuo He, who had died at Feng Wu's hands.

Zuo Ming, the younger of the brothers, was the more accomplished one. Hence, he was the head of the clan.

Why had he come here now?

"Bring him in."

Zuo Ming walked into the hall to find that Emperor Wu wasn't the only one there. The empress dowager and Grand Secretary Fang were both looking at him.

Zuo Ming's eyes met Empress Dugu's briefly and both looked away almost immediately.

They were cousins. However, most people didn't know that they used to live in the same house when they were little, and had been very close ever since.

"Your Majesty —"

Emperor Wu nodded and gestured at him to stand up. "Zuo, you look shaken. What happened?"

Zuo Ming said, "Your Majesty, something's wrong with Proud Snowfield."

Emperor Wu glanced at him. "I've been told."

Zuo Ming bowed again. "Your Majesty, Imperial College has lost contact with those in the snowfield."

Emperor Wu nodded again.

Zuo Ming darted a look at Grand Secretary Fang. "I wonder if Grand Secretary Fang has any suggestions on how to reestablish communications."

Grand Secretary Fang frowned. He now knew why Zuo Ming had come here in person.

He was that man's real target.

Grand Secretary Fang said quietly, "Not yet."

Zuo Ming smiled a little. "Your Majesty, I have an idea."

"Really?" Emperor Wu looked at Zuo Ming.

The empress dowager was elated!

She was worried sick about Jun Linyuan's safety, and she wanted more than anything to see her grandson!

However, women weren't supposed to be involved in politics and she couldn't say anything. She only stared at Emperor Wu.

Emperor Wu showed no emotion on his face, and only said in an indifferent tone, "Zuo, do you have any suggestions?"

Zuo Ming said, "Your Majesty, I made some progress in my teleportation skills a few days ago, and I think I can be of help."

Emperor Wu's eyes lit up.

Zuo Ming was an impressive cultivator to begin with. Now that he had made some progress, his teleportation skills could be very helpful.

Zuo Ming said proudly, "Only a handful of people in the Junwu Empire are more advanced than I am in teleportation skills, but I'm the only one here in court."

"Therefore, Your Majesty, I promise I'll do my best if given the authority."

Zuo Ming knelt down and prostrated on the ground as he paid the highest respect by kowtowing.

Emperor Wu narrowed his eyes.

He looked from a pile of memorials on his desk to the aggressive Zuo Ming on the floor.

So, a lot of people wanted Grand Secretary Fang to lose his job.

If Zuo Ming let out this piece of information, the families of the candidates would lose control!

Grand Secretary Fang only smiled.

### **Chapter 886 He and She**

"Your Majesty, if Mr Zuo can reestablish communications, we should consider granting him the level of authority he needs."

Emperor Wu rolled his eyes at Grand Secretary Fang.

Easy for you to say. Once that was granted, it would be impossible to take away.

Moreover, even if he could, Grand Secretary Fang's authority as the acting principal would be undermined, and Zuo Ming would gain popularity. Who should be named principal of Imperial College, then?

Grand Secretary Fang smiled. "I see that Mr Zuo is very confident."

A crooked smile appeared on Zuo Ming's face, giving him a cunning look. "Naturally."

Grand Secretary Fang asked, "What if you can't restore communications?"

Zuo Ming retorted, "Do you have any idea how many parents are eager for news from inside, or how many candidates' lives are in danger? They may have a chance to be rescued now, but Mr Fang, you're depriving them of that chance for some personal reason. Mr Fang, can you take full responsibility for the consequences?"

Zuo Ming was indeed as imposing as the father of Zuo Qingluan should be. He targeted Grand Secretary Fang, and his tone was relentless!

Grand Secretary Fang frowned a little.

He had an inkling that Zuo He, the previous acting principal, had been killed by Feng Wu. He even had a hunch that the Zuo family had something to do with the loss of Feng Wu's cultivation ability back then.

Hence...

There was a grim look on Grand Secretary Fang's face when he looked at Zuo Ming again.

Was the man here just for the position of principal?

Or, did he want something else? Grand Secretary Fang narrowed his eyes.

Meanwhile, in Proud Snowfield —

Feng Wu was woken up by the bitterly cold air.

She realized that she was lying on the ground, and the blazing sun above stung her eyes.

She could hear the sounds of fighting.

Turning her head, Feng Wu saw a snowy white magical beast with the head of a dragon and the body of a lion.

The Frosty Night Beast?! Hadn't Jun Linyuan killed it already? She had even swallowed its internal elixir!

This wasn't right!

It then occurred to Feng Wu that the Frosty Night Beast could have several shadow forms. What Jun Linyuan killed was one of the shadows, not the actual beast itself.

Thump!

Feng Wu saw Jun Linyuan and the beast fighting fiercely in midair.

Jun Linyuan's blade glinted; both were attacking to kill!

Feng Wu wanted to sit up, but grimaced when she felt a sting in her chest. Looking down, she saw that the front of her clothes was smeared with blood, which looked rather frightening.

It hurt a lot —

Feng Wu drew in a breath.

She had a feeling that the bleeding had stopped, but her movement had torn open the wound, and the blood oozed out again...

It hurt...

Feng Wu felt dizzy and almost fainted.

Her vision went dark. All of a sudden, she noticed a shadow moving her way, blocking out the sun.

Looking up, Feng Wu realized in astonishment that the Frosty Night Beast was charging at her at a tremendous speed!

Its claws were sharper than any blade!

Feng Wu knew what happened right away. The wound on her chest were from the claws of that Frosty Night Beast.

No wonder there was more than one cut!

That beast simply moved too fast!

Feng Wu didn't have time to react!

But even if she did, she couldn't escape either, for her movements were hampered by her injury.

The claws were less than 50cm from Feng Wu!

Whoosh!

A sword came out of nowhere and hacked down at the beast's claws!

Crack!

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Three claws were chopped off at the base!

And three streams of blood spurted out!

The blood caught Feng Wu right in the face, and she was stunned.

The Frosty Night Beast darted a malicious glance at Feng Wu.

It could sense its internal elixir on the girl.

After another brooding look, the beast turned around and fled.

The sword also spun in midair before it flew back to Jun Linyuan's hand.

Only then was Feng Wu able to breathe again.

She had been holding her breath since the beast showed up. The pressure had been suffocating.

Looking around, Feng Wu saw that she and Jun Linyuan were the only people here, for as far as the eye could see.

The crown prince put down his sword and marched toward her.

His black hair and long robe flapped in the wind, and he looked every bit what an extraordinary swordsman should look like.

For some unknown reason, Feng Wu couldn't look away from him.

"Are we the only ones here? Where are the other people? I can't see any of them here."

As soon as Feng Wu opened her mouth, Jun Linyuan crouched down and glared at her.

Feng Wu was bewildered. "You..."

Jun Linyuan lashed out at her. "Are you an idiot?! Why didn't you hide from that beast?!"

Feng Wu was at a loss. "...How was I supposed to know it was coming? It snatched me before I realized it. I'm as baffled as you are."

Face dark, Jun Linyuan rose to his feet and turned to leave.

Feng Wu was exasperated!

As far as she could see, the two of them were the only people here!

And that Frosty Night Beast was lurking somewhere!

She would have no chance if he left without her.

Feng Wu cherished her life. The next moment, she reached out and grabbed Jun Linyuan's sleeve.

The crown prince glared at Feng Wu over his shoulder.

Feng Wu smiled obsequiously. "Teehee... This is so unexpected, but I'm sure there's a reason fate brought us together here, right?"

Jun Linyuan rolled his eyes at Feng Wu.

Fate had nothing to do with any of this. He had been keeping an eye on her and came here to find her as soon as he realized something was wrong!

Otherwise, even he wouldn't have been able to catch up with that Frosty Night Beast.

She had been that close to getting killed!

At that thought, Jun Linyuan looked even grimmer and threw another dirty look at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu bit her lower lip.

What should she do now? Jun Linyuan looked really mad... Although, he always looked mad.

Tugging at Jun Linyuan's wide sleeve, Feng Wu swayed his hand back and forth and pleaded in a soft voice, "Your Royal Highness... aren't you here to protect the candidates? Well, I'm one of them, aren't I? So, you won't leave me behind... will you?"

Frowning at Feng Wu, Jun Linyuan said through gritted teeth, "Let go!"

Feng Wu shook her head repeatedly.

If Jun Linyuan left now, that beast would come after her right away and rip her open for its internal elixir!

Noooo!

Biting her lower lip, Feng Wu looked at the crown prince from under her long eyelashes. She looked like she was going to cry. "Please... please don't leave me here... sob..."

Forget dignity!

Or self-respect!

Those could all wait when her life wasn't hanging in the balance!

Feng Wu kept darting pleading looks at Jun Linyuan.

The crown prince sighed inwardly in resignation, but when he spoke, he sounded as impatient as ever. "Do you want your wounds treated or not?!"

## **Chapter 888 What Happens in the Snowfield... 2**

"Huh? Right!" Feng Wu's face lit up.

Face dark, Jun Linyuan crouched down in front of Feng Wu.

He reached out toward Feng Wu's heart with his slender fingers.

Feng Wu reacted instinctively.

Covering her chest with both hands, she stared at Jun Linyuan, alarmed. "Excuse me?!"

The look on his face was indifferent. "You don't want to be treated, then?"

"I... I can do it myself."

Jun Linyuan snorted. "The beast's claws pierced all the way through from your shoulder blade. Are you going to treat that all by yourself?"

Feng Wu hesitated. "But..."

Darting an arrogant glance at Feng Wu's chest, Jun Linyuan rose to his feet.

"Are – are you leaving?" Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

The guy kept silent.

Feng Wu sighed inwardly.

It seemed that Jun Linyuan had lost his patience... He had every right to. Right now, she was a burden, and one that wouldn't leave him alone.

The more she thought about it, the more frustrated Feng Wu became.

Jun Linyuan looked over his shoulder to find the girl puffing out her cheeks. She seemed dispirited.

No man could stay unmoved when he was around such a girl...

The crown prince gave in.

He crouched down in front of her again. Only this time —

Whoosh!

Feng Wu's shirt was torn open at the shoulder.

"Ah —" Feng Wu cried out in surprise, scrambled back until she was sitting against a snow wall, and stared at Jun Linyuan in fright.

The look on Jun Linyuan's stunning face was very serious and his gaze was intense.

Fury filled his eyes when he saw the mangled wounds on her back!

It looked like his eyes were spitting fire!

Her skin was fairer than the first snow...

Looking into Jun Linyuan's bright eyes, Feng Wu saw a mix of emotions in them. There was rage, sympathy, passion, enthusiasm, and many more that she couldn't comprehend...

"Close your eyes!"

Jun Linyuan took a cape out of nowhere and tossed it over Feng Wu's head.

It was big enough to cover an entire person.

Feng Wu was freezing, so this was a timely gift.

Jun Linyuan was in fact a very decent man. He only tore open her shirt enough to reveal her wounds. So, Feng Wu quickly calmed down after the initial panic.

Jun Linyuan, on the other hand, was covered in sweat.

"Is it that warm?" Feng Wu looked at him in bewilderment.

They were so close that Feng Wu could count the beads of sweat on his smooth forehead.

Jun Linyuan still had that grim look on his face and he didn't want to talk to her.

Feng Wu could even sense his hot breath on her skin.

"Your breath is so hot. Have you caught a cold?" Feng Wu was concerned and she felt Jun Linyuan's forehead for his temperature.

Her cold fingers touched his hot skin...

Both shuddered involuntarily.

The crown prince ground his teeth. Didn't the girl know how arousing this was?!

"Don't touch me!" Jun Linyuan raised his voice, his tone aloof and emotionless.

Feng Wu pursed her lips.

She was only trying to be kind, but he only yelled at her in return... how frustrating.

Come to think of it, it was only natural for Jun Linyuan to hate her touch, for he had always found her repulsive. But she had only done it out of habit as a physician.

### **Chapter 889 What Happens in the Snowfield... 3**

Darting another look at Jun Linyuan, Feng Wu drew back her hand.

She ground her teeth and gave Jun Linyuan an aggrieved look.

Jun Linyuan also regretted scolding her, but he was too proud to apologize. He only went on treating Feng Wu's wound with a poker face.

For a moment, it was very quiet and... awkward.

"Thank you... for saving me." Feng Wu broke the silence.

Jun Linyuan darted a look at Feng Wu, but didn't say anything.

"Can you tell me how the others are doing? Are they alive? Are they in a safe place? And Yu Mingye..."

The crown prince had softened a little, but his gaze sharpened again at the mention of that name!

He looked ferocious!

Feng Wu flinched.

Stealing a glance at Jun Linyuan, Feng Wu murmured, "...And there you were, saying you've never considered him an equal match. Then don't flare up whenever his name is mentioned. It's like he killed your dad or something..."

The crown prince's face was even grimmer.

Feng Wu gave in. "Fine, I won't mention his name..."

She rubbed her nose. Since Jun Linyuan was obviously annoyed, she decided she wouldn't ask and be rebuffed again.

The awkwardness set in once more.

Jun Linyuan rose to his feet all of a sudden and Feng Wu looked up as well.

"Are you trying to freeze to death?"



“No —” Feng Wu shook her head immediately.

There you go. The crown prince didn't look at her when he began to cast a spell with his nimble fingers.  
Soon —

Feng Wu had been sitting against a snow wall. With Jun Linyuan's movements, three more walls rose up and converged above their heads to form a dome.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

The guy had just built a solid snow house in under a minute? That was spectacular!

Feng Wu stared at the house in amazement.

She was still savoring the sculpture-like roof when Jun Linyuan turned to leave.

“Where are you going?!” Feng Wu cried out.

He had bandaged her up and built her a house; did he think he had done enough and was going to leave her here?

If this were any other day, Feng Wu would happily see the man off. However, that Frosty Night Beast was lurking somewhere; it would be able to turn Feng Wu into a pancake with a single strike!

She didn't want to die!

“I'm going hunting.” He left after those words and was soon out of sight.

Well, he should be back soon, right?

Feng Wu wrapped the luxurious cape tightly around herself, leaving only her head poking out. Her eyes darted around cautiously.

The cape smelt like Jun Linyuan. It was cool, refreshing, and unique. To her surprise, she liked the scent.

With the cape around her, Feng Wu felt very safe.

That was strange...

Feng Wu frowned.

She thought she didn't like Jun Linyuan. Why didn't she find his smell repulsive?

Feng Wu's eyes darted around.

Wait!

Why was there blood on that wall?

She had been in the same place the whole time; there was no way her blood could have been smeared there.

And the two of them were the only people here...

“Shit!” Feng Wu smacked her forehead.

Jun Linyuan's black robe had concealed his blood. It was his blood that had been transferred onto the white wall.

He was... injured?

And why did that blood have a hint of green to it?

Grinding her teeth at the pain from her wound, Feng Wu inched in that direction. She scraped a little blood off the wall and sniffed it.

That smell... Feng Wu had a bad feeling.

#### **Chapter 890 What Happens in the Snowfield... 4**

"Are you trying to kill yourself?!" Tossing a dead deer on the ground, Jun Linyuan crouched down and wiped the blood off the wall.

Feng Wu looked up Jun Linyuan and she sounded concerned when she asked, "Are you injured?"

Jun Linyuan snorted. "Like that's news to you. I fight, I get injured."

Feng Wu said, "But according to Feng Xun, you never fight. You only beat people up."

Jun Linyuan rolled his eyes. "Heh."

Feng Wu asked in an earnest tone, "Do you feel unwell?"

Crouching down, Jun Linyuan looked into her eyes. She couldn't decipher the look on his face.

"Is this your way of showing your concern for me?"

Concern? Feng Wu didn't think she was concerned for him.

"I'm already injured and you're all that I can count on. I'll be helpless if you're down," Feng Wu said honestly.

Then, to Feng Wu's surprise, Jun Linyuan's face turned livid.

His eyes seemed to spit fire, which could burn her to ash!

Involuntarily, Feng Wu flinched and inched back.

Taking a deep breath, Jun Linyuan turned away and kicked the dead deer, which had already been drained of blood.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

She watched Jun Linyuan in resignation.

Why was this man so moody and unpredictable? He was so hard to please.

However, the last thing Feng Wu wanted to do now was upset Jun Linyuan. Getting to her feet on her own, Feng Wu said, "Leave the deer alone. I'll take care of it... I'm starving."

But Jun Linyuan ignored her. He lit a fire, cut up the deer, and concentrated on grilling the meat.

He absorbed himself in the work with a livid face and tense muscles. The air he gave off was colder than the wind.

Why did Feng Wu get the feeling that he was doing this out of spite?

Like when a kid was mad and wouldn't talk about it.

Was she overthinking it?

"Jun Linyuan?" Feng Wu tentatively called his name.

Jun Linyuan turned his back on her.

Supporting herself on the wall, Feng Wu moved to his side. "Your Royal Highness..."

Jun Linyuan turned in the other direction, still facing away from her.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

So, he was really mad, like in a childish way? Seriously?

"Hey, Jun Linyuan, are you mad at me?" Feng Wu tugged at Jun Linyuan and said in a pleading voice.

Instinctively, Jun Linyuan wanted to throw off her hand, but he stiffened when he recalled her wounds and her pale face.

"We're all alone here. It'll be so boring if you won't even talk to me. Right?" Feng Wu sat down next to Jun Linyuan. She stared at the fire for a moment before beaming at Jun Linyuan. "Right?"

Jun Linyuan snorted and went back to grilling the meat.

"Jun Linyuan, let's talk. Shall we?" Feng Wu sounded weak because of her injury and her tiny voice made Jun Linyuan feel sorry for her.

However, Jun Linyuan only threw a dirty look at her and kept his silence.

"I know you're angry," Feng Wu said in an innocent voice as she stared at the handsome teenager, whose face glowed in the heat. "But I just don't get it. Why are you angry and what are you angry at? Can you please tell me? I'll try my best not to do it again. Okay?"

The girl looked so adorable when she spoke in a soft voice like this...

Jun Linyuan felt as if someone was stroking his chest with a brush, and he almost gave in.

But!

On second thought, the crown prince realized a much more serious issue.

She was able to affect his emotions!