

G E D 891

Chapter 891: What Happens in the Snowfield... (5)

She could easily make him angry!

Or happy!

Or moody!

Jun Linyuan's heart skipped a bit and he bolted upright.

"Ahhh —"

Feng Wu had been sitting next to him and the momentum threw her off balance. She fell to the side.

But Jun Linyuan caught her in time.

"That hurts..."

Despite his quick reaction, Feng Wu still tilted over and stretched her wound.

"Ouch —" Feng Wu drew in her breath and tears welled up in her eyes.

That hurt. Please don't tell her that she had ripped her wound open again.

Feng Wu unwrapped the cape to check her shoulder blade.

"Good, there's no blood. The wound's fine." Feng Wu let out a breath of relief.

Seeing Feng Wu bare her shoulder without hesitation, Jun Linyuan frowned.

"Do you ever feel shy?" He stared at Feng Wu with conflicted feelings.

Her clothes had been torn and her shoulder was uncovered. No other girl would check her wound like that in front of a man.

But the girl did it as easily as breathing.

Feng Wu looked very innocent when she turned to Jun Linyuan in bewilderment. "It's just my shoulder. Just think of it as a sleeveless top... Never mind. It's no big deal."

No big deal?!

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

"What's wrong now..." Feng Wu's heart sank.

He had been happier a moment ago, but that grim look was back on his face.

She felt like crying. She had never met a man more difficult to please than the crown prince here. His mood was so erratic that she never knew what he was thinking!

"As a young woman, you should have scruples. Do you hear me?!" Jun Linyuan glared at Feng Wu.

The thought of her behaving this way in front of other men made the teenager want to throttle her!

Feng Wu was utterly baffled. What did scruples have anything to do with this?

Luckily, Jun Linyuan hadn't used the term "shameless," otherwise Feng Wu would be the one flaring up.

"Do you hear me?!" Clutching Feng Wu's wrist, Jun Linyuan stressed each word.

His tone was too serious to be joking.

Feng Wu was dependent on him for the moment and she had to succumb to his lecture. "Yea, yea. I hear you."

She was hardly ever this obedient that Jun Linyuan was baffled for a moment.

"Jun Linyuan, I'm starving..."

Seeing that the crown prince had softened a little, Feng Wu took the opportunity. She tugged at Jun Linyuan's sleeve and pouted.

And that soft voice...

"Fine, fine," Jun Linyuan said impatiently. However, his moves were so gentle when he helped her sit down, as if he was handling a piece of fragile treasure.

Watching Jun Linyuan turn the meat over the fire with his slender fingers, Feng Wu was about to say something when Jun Linyuan began to take small bottles out of his sleeves.

They contained condiments like salt and seasoning powder.

He didn't even try to hide them.

"Can they all fit in your sleeves?"

Moreover, the guy was a neat freak. How could he stand filling his sleeves with those things?

"They're in my infinity storage bag." Jun Linyuan grunted.

Feng Wu was taken aback. "Shouldn't you keep that a secret from me?"

Chapter 892: What Happens in the Snowfield... (6)

"What secret?"

"Your storage bag. If other people find out about such a treasure..."

"So what if they know?" Jun Linyuan was bewildered.

"They may try to... Forget it." Feng Wu finally remembered who she was talking to. What sort of question was that? It was Jun Linyuan she was talking about here!

Those who tried to rob him would have to have a death wish.

An idea struck her when she looked at the storage bag.

She couldn't use her ring space as freely as she wanted, for it was too precious. But, if she could find an infinity storage bag like this, she could use it as a cover for her ring space.

Feng Wu's face lit up. "Is this kind of storage bag very hard to come by?"

Darting a look at Feng Wu, Jun Linyuan ignored her question.

Feng Wu rubbed her nose. Fine. That was a silly question.

"If I want to have one of my own... What's the easiest way to get one?" Feng Wu chose her words more carefully this time.

Jun Linyuan said, "Dreaming."

Feng Wu snapped, "Jun Linyuan, what's that supposed to mean?!"

Jun Linyuan said matter-of-factly, "You heard me."

That set Feng Wu off. "You!"

She grunted, turned the other way, and crossed her arms. "I'm not talking to you!"

Jun Linyuan then handed her some skewered venison.

She had no idea how Jun Linyuan did it, but the grilled meat smelled amazing. The aroma made her mouth water.

"Hmph! I'm not eating it!" Still crossing her arms, Feng Wu raised her chin.

The next second, the meat disappeared from her sight.

Feng Wu turned around to see that all that was left of the meat was the skewer.

"Jun Linyuan, you —" He wouldn't even try to coax her!

He then handed her a second skewer with meat on it.

Feng Wu thought about assuming airs, but she realized that not only wouldn't Jun Linyuan try to persuade her, he would also eat the meat himself. Hence, she forgot about her little pride and took the skewer.

One bite and Feng Wu's eyes widened.

It was so delicious!

The taste was mellow and well-rounded. The meat had the perfect tenderness and it was so juicy that it melted on the tongue... It was superb!

Of all the grilled meat she had tasted, this was the first time that Feng Wu wanted to shed tears of joy.

Feng Wu barely chewed the meat before swallowing it, then eyed Jun Linyuan eagerly.

The crown prince worked on one skewer at a time, instead of grilling a handful altogether, which was the common practice. However, he was quite efficient, and could grill one skewer per minute.

As Feng Wu watched, she began to see how Jun Linyuan was able to do it.

No wonder it tasted so good. Jun Linyuan had been grilling the meat with his own abnormal flame, which he had learned to control perfectly.

He was able to split the flame into tiny streaks and cook the meat from within so that the fat melted. That was why it was so juicy!

No one but Jun Linyuan could grill like this!

Feng Wu stared at the skewer in Jun Linyuan's hand so hard that her eyes popped. However — before she could react, the crown prince had eaten the whole thing.

"Ah! My meat!" Feng Wu felt like crying when she saw the bare skewer.

Tugging at Jun Linyuan's arm, she cried out, "My meat! My meat! My meat!"

Was that just meat?

No, it wasn't!

Chapter 893: Am I Not Your Dear Little Sister?

The meat contained the energy of Jun Linyuan's abnormal flame, and the energy had been released so that other people could absorb it!

Feng Wu sensed that there was a little more fire energy in her dantian after eating the first skewer.

It wasn't grilled meat, but ambrosia!

Jun Linyuan darted an indifferent look at Feng Wu.

She was tittering like a little bird. Right now, she was behaving like a normal child, and he almost wanted to rub her head.

However, Jun Linyuan was too proud to let his emotions show.

Raising his hand, he was going to eat up the next skewer.

"Ahhhh — my meat! My meat!" Vexed, Feng Wu grabbed Jun Linyuan's arm and tried to take it from him.

But Jun Linyuan wouldn't let her.

Feng Wu was holding onto him like a monkey on the tree. "Gimme gimme gimme!"

"You can't have it!"

"Jun Linyuan!"

"Hmph!"

"Your Royal Highness~"

"Hmph!"

“Brother Jun, Brother Jun, Brother Jun, am I not your dear little sister anymore?”

The things Feng Wu would say for food. She was unscrupulous like that.

Her sweet voice was like a feather brushing against Jun Linyuan’s chest. It was ticklish.

Even someone as overbearing and arrogant as Jun Linyuan had to surrender to her pleading.

He cleared his throat and cast a stern look at Feng Wu. “Have you no shame?”

Feng Wu looked perfectly innocent. “According to Feng Xun, you’re like my half-brother, right?”

Jun Linyuan cursed Feng Xun in his head.

“Achoo —”

Over on the other side of the campsite.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi were able to help all the candidates escape, even the unconscious Gongsun Qing.

They were catching their breaths when Feng Xun sneezed. He rubbed his nose. “Who’s talking about me behind my back?”

“Little Feng Wu, maybe?” Xuan Yi asked.

Feng Xun rubbed his nose and looked concerned. “I hope it was her. If she has time to talk about me, she should be out of harm’s way.”

Xuan Yi patted his shoulder. “Don’t worry. Boss Jun went after her. I’m sure he’ll find the girl.”

Feng Xun shook his head. “Judging by the look on Boss Jun’s face, I think Xiao Wu has been taken by that Frosty Night Beast.”

Xuan Yi nodded.

Feng Xun didn’t try to keep his voice down, so many other candidates heard him.

And they all had different opinions.

Many were either worried about Feng Wu or felt sympathetic. However, there were also people like Mu Yaoyao, who were filled with delight at Feng Wu’s misfortune.

Yao Ying said under her breath, “Has Feng Wu been taken by the Frosty Night Beast?”

Mu Yaoyao nodded.

“Is she going to die, then?”

Mu Yaoyao nodded.

“But didn’t His Royal Highness go after her?”

Mu Yaoyao smirked. “His Royal Highness hates Feng Wu. What do you think is going to happen...”

Yao Ying cried out a little. “I see!”

Mu Yaoyao grinned. "It seems that we won't have to see Feng Wu out and about anymore. Life will be so pleasant!"

Of course, people like Mu Yaoyao kept their joy to themselves and didn't let it show.

After all, Feng Xun had made it clear that he was on Feng Wu's side and he would always back her up.

Because of that, Mu Yaoyao didn't dare mess with Feng Wu openly.

However, Feng Xun was saying something similar.

Chapter 894: Where's Your Integrity?

"But Boss Jun doesn't like Xiao Wu." Feng Xun was dispirited and he sounded disturbed when he said, "Will he find Xiao Wu too much trouble and refuse to save her?"

Xuan Yi's mouth fell open.

Feng Xun went on. "Do you remember that ugly girl in Northern Border City? Boss Jun turned a blind eye to her and left her to fend for herself. To Boss Jun, little Feng Wu is no different to that ugly girl. They're just strangers to him."

Feng Xun could never have imagined that Feng Wu the "stranger" had just shouted at Jun Linyuan and called herself his "dear little sister."

His eyes would pop out if he heard those words!

Xuan Yi glanced at Feng Xun. "You're overthinking it."

Feng Xun glared at Xuan Yi. "How is that overthinking? I'm worried sick here and you're still making fun of me! I see. She's not your sister. That's why you don't care!"

Xuan Yi rolled his eyes at Feng Xun.

Boss Jun worries about little Feng Wu ten times more than you do, okay? Saving her is going to be his top priority. He won't let anything happen to her.

Back in the snow house —

Feng Wu was practically on top of Jun Linyuan. "Brother Jun~ my dear Brother Jun~"

Jun Linyuan seemed to have grown impatient. "Fine, fine. You can have it."

Elated, Feng Wu snatched the skewered meat and held it very tightly, fearing that Jun Linyuan would take it away.

She eyed the skewers in Jun Linyuan's hands as she wolfed down her own.

—

"Brother Jun, please grill some more."

"You're still hungry?"

"Yes. Brother Jun, please grill some more for me."

“You’re still hungry?”

“Brother Jun, are you tired? Shall I massage your shoulders and legs?”

Feng Wu had put her own concoction on her wound. Together with the effect of the spectacular skewered meat, she was making a rapid recovery. She was already able to move freely.

“Don’t.” Jun Linyuan cast a stern look at Feng Wu. “Stay where you are and don’t move!”

Feng Wu pouted. “...Alright.”

She gave it some thought, then took out a small notebook and began to take notes.

Dos and Don’ts. Rule number one: Avoid all physical contact with His Royal Highness.

Feng Wu drew five stars next to it, stressing its importance.

Feng Wu had decided that she would write down all the things she needed to watch out for when she was around Jun Linyuan. This way... maybe she wouldn’t set him off that often.

“What are you writing?”

The crown prince was intrigued.

And there weren’t many things in this world that could interest him.

But anything concerning Feng Wu was an exception, even the most trivial ones.

Feng Wu didn’t stop writing when she said, “I’m making notes.”

“What notes?”

Feng Wu finished writing at that moment and put it away in her chest pocket. She then beamed at him. “Take a guess.”

Jun Linyuan said proudly, “Not interested.”

“Tch. Then you shouldn’t have asked.” Resting her chin on her palms, Feng Wu swallowed when she saw the grilled meat turning in Jun Linyuan’s hands. She said, “I envy them.”

Them? Jun Linyuan was at a loss.

“I mean Feng Xun and Xuan Yi.” Feng Wu sighed with emotion. “As your best friends, they can have this sort of grilled meat all the time. I’m so envious.”

Jun Linyuan rolled his eyes at her.

After hanging out with him all these years, Feng Xun and Xuan Yi had never tasted his cooking.

This was the first time he had ever cooked for anyone.

Although, the proud crown prince would never admit it. He only snorted, and didn’t reply.

Chapter 895: A Love Confession? (1)

That night, a pair of teenagers sat against the wall in front of the dancing flames. Their beautiful faces glowed in the warm light.

They looked as pretty as a picture. All was harmonious and peaceful and one could almost see pink bubbles in the air.

Warmed up by the fire, Feng Wu began to doze off.

She nodded like a chicken pecking at grain.

Seeing this, Jun Linyuan shook his head and gently pressed her head to his shoulder as he mumbled, "Troublesome woman."

The girl had to be asleep. Otherwise, she would have jumped to her feet at the retort, protesting his comment.

At the thought of the girl yelling at him with her hands on her waist, Jun Linyuan shook his head with a wry smile.

He was baffled when he saw his reflection in the ice.

He was grinning like a goofball.

Jun Linyuan, the person capable of shaking the empire with his anger, was smiling at the girl like a fool.

What was more, he could think of nothing but the girl.

He was obsessed with her smile, her voice, her movements, her... everything.

The unusual feeling was both intoxicating and dangerous.

Turning his head, Jun Linyuan saw how her eyelashes cast shadows on her face. His eyes flickered.

The girl gave him insomnia last night after sneaking into his room to kiss him in the middle of the night.

Tonight, with her head on his shoulder, he was wide awake again.

Was Xuan Yi right? Jun Linyuan considered the possibility that he was in love with this girl.

Could he actually have fallen for a cripple? A good-for-nothing who would die in a few decades? The crown prince shook his head.

Despite his high IQ, Jun Linyuan was useless when it came to relationships. He sat there in a daze until the sky outside began to brighten.

Seeing Feng Wu's long eyelashes flutter, Jun Linyuan pushed Feng Wu away from him.

"Thump!"

Feng Wu's head bumped into a wall.

That woke her up completely.

Seeing the dent she made in the snow wall, Feng Wu was baffled.

Rubbing her forehead, she looked up at Jun Linyuan in confusion. "Did I do that?"

Seeing Feng Wu's swollen forehead, Jun Linyuan felt a little guilty, but he only raised his chin. "It wasn't me."

Feng Wu pouted, but couldn't think of any other possibility. She still mumbled in bewilderment, "I think someone shoved me into that wall when I was still asleep."

Jun Linyuan coughed into his fist.

"Your Royal Highness, have you caught a cold?" Feng Wu asked immediately.

Jun Linyuan had to be alright. She needed him to keep her safe while that Frosty Night Beast was still lurking somewhere.

The crown prince enjoyed the concern in the girl's voice, but still kept his face straight.

He only darted Feng Wu a glance without another word.

"Hey, what's this?" Feng Wu then picked up something on the ground and studied it.

It was no common pouch.

Instead of cloth, it was made from some special material.

Feng Wu could even sense a faint fluctuation of energy from it.

"Is it an infinity storage bag?" Feng Wu asked Jun Linyuan in bewilderment.

Chapter 896: A Love Confession? (2)

"Is it an infinity storage bag?" Feng Wu asked Jun Linyuan in bewilderment.

Jun Linyuan snorted.

"It really is?" Feng Wu's eyes twinkled. She would like to have one of her own!

That way, she would be able to conceal the fact that she had a ring space, which would make things much easier for her.

Jun Linyuan glanced at her, then gave her an indifferent nod.

"So, this is what an infinity storage bag looks like." Feng Wu only handed it back to Jun Linyuan after studying it carefully. "There."

Jun Linyuan frowned a little and stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu was bemused. "Isn't it yours? Put it away."

Jun Linyuan found Feng Wu unbelievable.

"No." He crossed his arms arrogantly.

"What do you mean 'no'?"

"It's dirty." He rolled his eyes at her.

Feng Wu raised the pouch and shook it in front of his face. "What do you mean it's dirty?"

"You heard me."

Feng Wu ground her teeth. "Do you mean that it has dirt on it?"

Jun Linyuan only snorted, but said nothing.

Feng Wu gritted her teeth. "Jun Linyuan, you're so wasteful. This is an infinity storage bag, not some makeshift pouch made by your maids."

"My maids don't make makeshift pouches." No servant of his would dare be that careless.

Feng Wu snapped, "You're not listening! This isn't some common pouch, but an infinity storage bag! You're going to throw it away because it has a little dirt on it?"

Jun Linyuan said, "Yes."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"You mean it."

"Yes."

"Fine! It's mine now!"

Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Wu. "Whatever."

Feng Wu grinned. She was over the moon.

To Jun Linyuan, this was just a storage bag that he wouldn't think twice about throwing away. However, it was a treasure to her.

She sent a streak of spiritual essence into the bag.

Wait!

She saw that it was quite a spacious one. The area inside was at least a few square meters wide.

And it wasn't empty. A shelf of books stood in one corner, and Feng Wu's eyes lit up after a quick glance.

Holy shit! The books were what she needed for Imperial College in the next few years!

But she didn't linger long, in case Jun Linyuan noticed what he had left behind.

"Is the bag empty?" she asked deliberately.

Jun Linyuan said, "I don't know."

"Then..."

"Do whatever you want with it." He didn't seem to mind at all.

Feng Wu grinned. This was wonderful!

With that shelf of books, she would be able to teach herself for the next few years in Imperial College, for she had also noticed that those books still had Jun Linyuan's notes in them.

While Feng Wu was secretly celebrating this, Jun Linyuan was also smiling at an angle that she couldn't see.

All was perfect when —

“Watch out —”

Jun Linyuan yanked Feng Wu back. The next second, he was out of sight!

Feng Wu shuddered inwardly. A formidable power she had never experienced before was charging at her from below!

Chapter 897: A Love Confession? (3)

“Run!”

Jun Linyuan shouted at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu knew that at her current level, she would only be a burden to Jun Linyuan if she stayed here, not to mention that she was still injured.

Without hesitation, Feng Wu ran in the other direction as fast as she could!

She would look over her shoulder from time to time.

Jun Linyuan was already exchanging blows with the Frosty Night Beast in midair.

After a night of rest, the Frosty Night Beast was back to its normal state. Feng Wu even thought that it looked more powerful than before!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Sounds of the fight rang out incessantly behind her.

They echoed in the snowy mountains.

Feng Wu ran down the slope.

She had realized that the fight might start another avalanche. When that happened, she might really be buried this time!

This had to be one of Feng Wu's most unlucky days. The moment she thought about the avalanche, she heard a crack from a nearby peak.

Feng Wu turned around and was dumbfounded!

An avalanche!

It was really happening!

Her worst fear had just come true!

In midair, Jun Linyuan and the beast continued their deadly battle.

Wind blew snow into the air, blurring Feng Wu's sight. She was worried about Jun Linyuan... That blood she saw yesterday didn't seem right.

But there was no time for her to worry about other people.

Run, run, run!

If she stayed here, she would be a burden to Jun Linyuan!

Run, run, run!

Feng Wu ran for her life like there was no tomorrow.

The avalanche was rushing down in her direction. She would be devoured if she didn't hurry up.

However!

The snow was coming at too tremendous a speed for her to get away!

It started off 10km away from her.

But before she realized it, it was catching up to her!

5km!

3km!

1km!

Feng Wu looked over her shoulder again and saw that the snow was coming at her like a crashing wave! It was as if an ocean was pouring over her head!

The wave of snow rose to what seemed like a thousand meters. It was a shocking scene!

She would be a hundred meters underground if the snow got her!

Feng Wu knew she wouldn't be able to get out when that happened. She would suffocate.

Death was on her heels!

500m —

300m —

100m —

Feng Wu didn't need to turn around to know that the snow was about to hit her in the back.

She couldn't do it anymore!

Feng Wu was overwhelmed with despair!

She couldn't run any faster.

She was going to be buried!

She would never be able to get out!

However, her mind spun faster in this moment of crisis.

"Little Phoenix!"

At that critical moment, Feng Wu summoned Little Phoenix.

The bird was from her master and was meant to be her ride. It was still too little for that job, but —

"Teleport us! As high as you can!"

Before Little Phoenix realized what was going on, Feng Wu had cried out her order.

Startled, Little Phoenix did as told before it could even think.

Feng Wu caught the bird by the talons just before it acted, and she was teleported along with it.

1km was Little Phoenix's limit. With Feng Wu and the upward direction, it only made it 500m.

Chapter 898: Jun Linyuan — (1)

Right at that moment!

The avalanche caught up to them!

The wall of snow smashed down on Feng Wu and Little Phoenix.

At the last moment, Feng Wu put the bird back into her ring.

She, on the other hand, curled up into a ball before the snow swallowed her.

She had it all planned out. She would let the bird bring her up into the air before the snow got her. That way, she wouldn't be buried as deep.

Waves of snow kept crashing down above her and Feng Wu was surrounded by darkness.

The impact made her head swim. She would love to pass out and have a nap.

But she knew perfectly well that she couldn't do that.

If she slept now, she would never be able to wake up again.

To Feng Wu's frustration, she was disoriented in the darkness. She didn't know which direction was up.

She had to dig herself out now. Finding the right direction would save her a lot of energy.

Luckily, her mind was sharpest in the most critical situations.

"I'll let gravity do its job."

If Feng Wu spat, her saliva would fall downward; all she needed to do was dig in the opposite direction.

She then started digging.

Thanks to her achievements in both the ice and fire attributes, she was able to melt an upward tunnel that was wide enough for her to crawl through.

Soon —

She created a passageway which headed straight up.

“Cough, cough —”

With much difficulty, Feng Wu was able to get herself out.

Lying over a pile of snow, Feng Wu panted for air.

She had been so close to suffocating down there.

Luckily, she had been buried at a much shallower level after her maneuver. Otherwise, she would have been killed.

Feng Wu looked up to find endless white stretching out in all directions.

Everywhere she turned, she saw nothing but snow.

The avalanche had wiped clean all traces.

What about Jun Linyuan?!

Feng Wu looked up at the spot where Jun Linyuan and the beast had been fighting a moment ago, but they were nowhere to be found!

Seriously?!

Feng Wu’s stomach lurched. This wasn’t good.

Without hesitation, she ran in that direction.

She had been too absorbed in running for her life earlier to care about her wound, but the pain caught her attention now.

The wound inflicted by the Frosty Night Beast was still fresh, and it began to hurt again after all the running.

But none of that mattered. She needed to find Jun Linyuan now. Was he alright?

Feng Wu had confidence in Jun Linyuan, but she recalled the blood on the wall.

It had smelled funny...

Feng Wu suspected that the guy had been poisoned, but Jun Linyuan wouldn’t let her see it, which vexed her. As a result, his wound had remained untreated.

Feng Wu smacked her head in frustration. She shouldn’t have overlooked it!

Before long, she reached the spot where the fight had taken place.

The snow walls were long gone, presumably buried by the avalanche.

There was nothing but snow here.

Jun Linyuan was nowhere to be found.

Nor was the beast.

It was as if they had never been here.

“Jun Linyuan —”

Chapter 899: Jun Linyuan — (2)

“Jun Linyuan —”

“Jun Linyuan —”

“Jun Linyuan —”

Feng Wu shouted at the top of her lungs. However, no matter how loudly she called, she got no reply.

It was as if she was the only one left in the world.

Unprecedented loneliness and apprehension struck Feng Wu. She stood there, feeling helpless.

Wait!

Feng Wu smacked her forehead.

She couldn't find him, but the cub could!

The cub was born with a nose for sniffing out treasures, which was practically any item on Jun Linyuan. Hell, the man himself was a treasure... So, she should leave it to the cub.

Feng Wu took the cub out of the ring.

The little thing was fast asleep as if there was no tomorrow.

It shuddered involuntarily when Feng Wu took it out. The cold woke it up.

Opening its eyes, the cub saw Feng Wu's face. It then turned in her palm and went back to sleep.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

“Feng Tutu! Wake up! Wake up now!”

Feng Wu patted the cub's head.

Feng Tutu opened its sleepy eyes and looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment. It seemed that it could fall back asleep at any moment.

It was as if it was going to doze off as soon as Feng Wu finished talking.

Feng Wu flicked it on the head.

“Wake up already. I need your expertise now. Find Jun Linyuan for me.” Feng Wu rubbed Feng Tutu’s head. “Do you remember Jun Linyuan? He’s that human teenager with a poker face. The one you want to run away from all the time.”

“Awww —” Feng Tutu sounded reluctant.

But Feng Wu smacked it on the head. “Now!”

“Awww —” Feng Tutu ran off, turning around to give Feng Wu a pleading look every few steps.

“Be quick about it!” Feng Wu said sternly.

Feng Tutu sighed aggrievedly. With no other choice, it had to start searching.

Wait —

Feng Tutu sniffed, then ran to a spot a few steps away and started digging.

That fast? Feng Wu was pleasantly surprised.

However, she frowned after another look.

If she remembered correctly, this was where she and Jun Linyuan had spent the night. Jun Linyuan had even built a snow house here, which had been buried by the avalanche.

That was where Feng Tutu was digging. Feng Wu shook her head.

“No, no, this isn’t right —” Feng Wu rushed over to stop the cub. “The smell here is from last night. Not here.”

Feng Tutu turned to look at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu nodded solemnly. “It’s from last night. Go search somewhere else.”

Feng Tutu tilted its head, then went back to its digging.

Feng Wu was vexed. “I told you, this scent is from when he was here last night! Feng Tutu! Stop playing and be serious! Find him!”

Feng Tutu ignored her and went on digging.

Feng Wu was going to stop the cub when it jumped into the pit it dug.

That naughty little thing! She would teach it a lesson once this was over!

Melting the snow with her fire spiritual energy, Feng Wu followed Feng Tutu into the snow.

Luckily, she could still get air here.

Feng Tutu was tiny and nimble. It was rather difficult for Feng Wu to catch the cub!

“Feng Tutu! Get back here!”

Feng Wu almost caught it a few times, but the cub was always able to get away at the last moment.

Whenever Feng Wu turned to leave, it would run to Feng Wu in a teasing manner.

Chapter 900: Jun Linyuan — (3)

Feng Wu was speechless.

The cub was just a baby and it was already so willful. Imagine how it would behave when it grew up!

Moreover, this really wasn't the time to play hide and seek. Finding Jun Linyuan was Feng Wu's top priority.

She was about to summon Feng Tutu back to her and go back up when —

Feng Tutu showed up again.

This time, it had a small pouch in its mouth, which looked rather familiar. Feng Wu's stomach lurched when she saw the pattern on it!

The two birds were the one she had embroidered herself under Jun Linyuan's supervision in World Tower. She had made them look like a pair of ducklings.

That was the pouch Feng Wu was holding now.

"Jun Linyuan!" Astonished, Feng Wu picked Feng Tutu up immediately. "Where did you find this? Take me to him!"

She had no time to wonder why Jun Linyuan had such an ugly pouch on him. All she could think of was —

Something must have happened to Jun Linyuan!

Feng Tutu then led Feng Wu to a snow house.

To Feng Wu's astonishment, that snow house which Jun Linyuan had made with a wave of his hand was still intact. They had to be hundreds of meters underground now!

The walls had managed to withstand such a heavy load of snow!

A teenager in a black robe lay inside with his hands crossed on his stomach. His eyes were shut and he wasn't moving.

There was ice all over him and frost covered his hair, eyebrows, and entire face.

"Jun Linyuan!"

Feng Wu drew in her breath. Involuntarily, she reached out to check Jun Linyuan's breathing.

But he wasn't breathing!

Oh god!

At that moment, Feng Wu's head went blank, as if she had just been struck by lightning.

Had the formidable crown prince died?

Feng Wu panicked at that thought!

Without thinking, she activated her spiritual energy and sent a streak into Jun Linyuan's energy channels.

Thump!

Her spiritual essence bounced back!

Feng Wu was speechless.

Jun Linyuan wasn't breathing and she couldn't get her spiritual essence into him. What should she do?

Feng Wu was flustered!

Even Jun Linyuan would die if he stopped breathing for too long.

They were short of oxygen this deep underground, which didn't help at all.

Feng Wu threw Jun Linyuan onto her back and quickly climbed back up to the surface.

After laying Jun Linyuan flat on his back on the snow, Feng Wu bent over and put her mouth over his without hesitation.

She breathed some air into Jun Linyuan's lungs.

Ding —

Jun Linyuan opened his eyes, as if on cue.

And he looked into Feng Wu's eyes.

Both of them widened their eyes and they were taken aback!

Realizing that she was on top of Jun Linyuan, Feng Wu scrambled to get off.

In her flustered state, Feng Wu fell into the hole that she had just climbed up from.

It was a few hundred meters deep!

Feng Wu fell in head first and there was no way for her to stop!

At that critical moment, Jun Linyuan reached out and caught Feng Wu by the hand.

Feng Wu had fallen in halfway when Jun Linyuan caught her. If he hadn't, she would have dropped down a few hundred meters and cracked her head open.

With Jun Linyuan's help, Feng Wu steadied herself and climbed out of the hole.

Before she could let out a breath of relief, she heard Jun Linyuan's voice.