

## **G E D 901**

### **Chapter 901: That Look (1)**

“Were you going to kill yourself as penance?”

Jun Linyuan’s voice rang in her ears.

“*Cough, cough —*”

Feng Wu choked on her own spit. She looked up and threw a dirty look at Jun Linyuan. “What did you just say?”

“Nothing.”

“You so said something!” Feng Wu glared at that stunning face. “You said I was trying to kill myself as penance. Why on earth would I do that?”

Jun Linyuan raised his chin proudly. “You know perfectly well what you did.”

“I...” Feng Wu was offended. “Are you referring to what happened just then?”

Jun Linyuan didn’t grant her an answer.

Feng Wu went on, “You were unconscious and not breathing. I was only performing artificial respiration on you!”

Jun Linyuan looked over his shoulder and darted a knowing look at Feng Wu.

“What’s with that look on your face? You don’t believe me?” Feng Wu glared at him.

Jun Linyuan turned around. “Go on. Try harder.”

Feng Wu exploded. “I’m not pretending! It’s true! I was only trying to save you! Why won’t you believe me?! What else did you think I was doing?”

Jun Linyuan grunted. “It’s not like you’ve never done it before. Why bother covering it up?”

“I’ve never done it...” Feng Wu stopped abruptly.

She smacked her forehead in frustration.

She lost that bet to Xuan Yi the other day, and as a result, she had to sneak into Jun Linyuan’s cabin in the middle of the night to confess her love to him, as well as...

“Ahhh —”

Feng Wu buried her face in her hands and was utterly frustrated!

She would never be able to explain herself.

Looking up, she stared at Jun Linyuan with bright eyes. “Your Royal Highness, would you believe me if I told you that everything is just a coincidence?”

Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes. “I didn’t know that coincidences happened that often.”

“They do.”

“Are you an idiot or do you take me for one?”

Feng Wu said, “But —”

“Is it that hard for you to admit your feelings for me?”

Feng Wu scratched her head in frustration. “But I don’t have any feelings for you! What am I supposed to admit?!”

The smile disappeared and Jun Linyuan’s face turned livid!

Feng Wu then noticed something on Jun Linyuan’s chest.

“You’re hurt!” She was shocked when she saw blood seeping through the clothes covering his chest, and rushed over to put pressure on it.

“Oh god —”

Feng Wu cried out when she examined the wound.

She scolded Jun Linyuan. “It’s centimeters away from your heart! Your heart could have been punctured! Did you not know you have a deep cut on your chest? Why didn’t you tell me?!”

Jun Linyuan glared at Feng Wu. “Go away! Don’t touch me!”

If she didn’t have any feelings for him, she should stay out of his way!

Feng Wu felt like screaming. She hated it when people didn’t take care of their own bodies.

She glared back at him. “Go away? Who will treat your wound if I leave now? This isn’t the time for you to throw a tantrum!”

“Stop behaving like a spoiled child! I won’t buy it!”

“Without me, you’ll die here!”

“Shut up if you still want to live!”

Feng Wu was as fierce as a tigress. She kept throwing dirty looks at him as she quickly wrapped up his wound.

And she was able to keep the crown prince under control...

The formidable teenager could only stare at her aggrievedly.

## **Chapter 902: Does He Know Her Secret?**

This girl had just yelled at him. How dare she.

However...

Despite her reproach, Jun Linyuan didn’t feel offended at all. Instead, he even basked in her attitude, for it gave him the feeling that she cared for him.

That was so strange!

The crown prince got rid of that idea immediately and turned his attention back to Feng Wu, who was busy treating his wound.

Only... this felt so familiar, as if the same thing had happened before.

The girl's smell, the look in her eyes, and her frown...

"That's too much!" Jun Linyuan sounded displeased when he saw what Feng Wu was doing.

Did she have too many gauze bandages or what? How many more layers did she want to wrap around him?

Feng Wu threw a dirty look at him. "Do you have any idea how badly you're injured? The beast's claws were so close to your heart! One centimeter more and you would already be dead!"

She went on, "And that's not the only injury you have. There are cuts all over your abdomen! They'll get worse if I don't wrap them up! Feel free to ignore your own health, but I won't!"

"You care about my health?" Jun Linyuan asked in a mesmerizing and husky voice.

Feng Wu glanced at him. "A doctor cares about all her patients."

Jun Linyuan grunted, but didn't say anything.

All of a sudden, he blurted out, "There's this person I really dislike."

"Who's that?" Feng Wu asked without looking up. She was finishing up with the bandages.

Jun Linyuan's stare was intense.

Feng Wu paused a little, but before she could say anything, Jun Linyuan went on, stressing each word and keeping his gaze on her the entire time. "She's this girl I met in Frozen Forest."

Feng Wu's heart skipped a beat.

A girl he met in Frozen Forest... Wasn't that Feng Wu herself?

Her heart was pounding.

"She must be very pretty, then?" Feng Wu swore her voice was trembling.

"No, she wasn't."

"Right." *Can we please change the subject, Your Royal Highness? Aren't you supposed to be a man of few words? What's with all the small talk now?*

"She's a thief." Jun Linyuan snorted and emphasized in a childish manner, "An annoying thief!"

Feng Wu said, "I see... She was very bold, to offend you like that."

Jun Linyuan actually nodded. "Bao Er would be cured by now if that girl hadn't stolen my Immortal Spiritual Fruit. She's still bedridden now, with her life hanging in the balance."

“So —”

“When I catch her, I’ll chop her into pieces!” Jun Linyuan smirked.

Feng Wu almost jolted.

Seriously? She thought that Jun Linyuan had forgotten about it by now. As it turned out, he had been holding a grudge this whole time and was eager to take revenge.

Feng Wu asked tentatively, “You still haven’t caught her, then?”

“Almost there.” Staring at Feng Wu, Jun Linyuan’s lips curled into a smile.

What was that supposed to mean? Did he have a lead, or had he found out who she was?

Feng Wu didn’t dare to look into Jun Linyuan’s eyes.

However, she thought she would give herself away if she avoided eye contact. So, she forced herself to meet Jun Linyuan’s gaze with wide open eyes.

“Why did you stop?” Jun Linyuan reminded her.

“Right, yes — there’s enough gauze already, I’m going to wrap it up.” At Jun Linyuan’s reminder, Feng Wu tied another type of knot instead of a bow.

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu’s nimble fingers.

### **Chapter 903: Who’s Bao Er?**

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu’s nimble fingers.

And he smiled a little.

Feng Wu almost broke under the pressure. Her hands were shaking so badly that she had difficulty tying the knot.

“Why are you shaking?” The crown prince’s husky voice sounded mesmerizing.

Feng Wu stared at her fingers, which were trembling from her guilty conscience... She couldn’t control it.

She said the first thing that came to her mind. “Because it’s freezing. Look at all the snow around us. And the wind! Aren’t you cold?”

What she really thought was... If Jun Linyuan learned what really happened, she would be dead before she knew it.

Just then, a heavy cape fell on Feng Wu’s lap.

“Put it on, then.”

“But you’re still injured.” Feng Wu wanted to give the cape back, but the crown prince cast her a stern glance.

Face dark, he narrowed his eyes. “Say no again. I dare you.”

Feng Wu stole a diffident glance at Jun Linyuan.

What would happen if he knew who she was...

“By the way, who’s Bao Er?” Feng Wu asked curiously.

She had heard that name from several different people already, but after all these months in the imperial capital, she still hadn’t met her.

“I’ll introduce you to her next time,” Jun Linyuan said mildly.

“Alright.” As soon as Feng Wu replied, she felt that something was off.

What was it?

Jun Linyuan then said, “I’ve lost that Immortal Spiritual Fruit. I won’t let the same thing happen to the Heart of Frost Essence this time.”

Feng Wu’s eyes widened and she stared at Jun Linyuan.

“What... do you mean?”

“The Heart of Frost Essence will help Bao Er with her illness.”

Feng Wu started shaking again!

She had asked for Yu Mingye’s help to have the physical tryout take place in Proud Snowfield, just for that Heart of Frost Essence! And Jun Linyuan was going to compete with her for it once more?

“Why are you shaking again?” Jun Linyuan noticed Feng Wu’s pale face and how badly she was trembling.

Wrapped in the big, heavy cape, the girl looked tiny in contrast. Jun Linyuan found his heart going out to her...

But he eliminated that idea from his head almost immediately.

He felt pity for the fierce Feng Wu? His head had to be muddled from fighting that beast.

Feng Wu, on the other hand, began to formulate a strategy.

From now on, she had to stay as far away from Jun Linyuan as possible... The last thing she wanted was for him to realize that she was the ugly girl. After all, he was very smart and she could never be careful enough.

Just then —

“Boss Jun, Boss Jun —”

They heard a familiar voice in the distance.

Feng Wu looked up and spotted Feng Xun!

She had been alone with Jun Linyuan in the middle of nowhere, which made her really fidgety. Feng Wu had been at a loss over what to do, when Feng Xun showed up. What a blessing!

Feng Wu was over the moon. Jumping to her feet, she waved her hands in excitement and hopped around. "I'm here! Feng Xun, we're here!"

Jun Linyuan darted a glance at Feng Wu, looking somewhat displeased.

Was she that happy to see Feng Xun?

Was she so reluctant to be alone with him?

Feng Xun ran at lightning speed. He started off two mountains away, but seemed to reach them in no time.

"Sister!"

"Brother!"

They held hands and jumped around.

Jun Linyuan glared at them with a grim look on his face.

Since when were the two of them that close?!

"Behave yourselves!" Jun Linyuan warned them in a cold voice.

Feng Wu let go of Feng Xun's hands right away.

She believed that since Jun Linyuan considered Feng Xun his best friend, he had to be displeased to see Feng Xun being so friendly with her.

Hmph!

#### **Chapter 904: Not Good!**

At that thought, Feng Wu threw a dirty look at Jun Linyuan. The guy was such an overprotective friend. When would she get to join the club?

Feng Xun let go of Feng Wu, turned in Jun Linyuan's direction, and saw the gauze wrapped around him

"Ahhh —" Feng Xun shrieked and blanched in astonishment.

Feng Wu jumped up in surprise.

Rushing over to Jun Linyuan, Feng Xun stared at his chest. "Boss Jun, are you hurt?!"

Jun Linyuan grunted.

"Oh god, Boss Jun, you're injured! How did that happen?!"

Feng Wu was bemused. "Why can't it happen?"

She had seen those scars on Jun Linyuan. One look and she knew that they had been inflicted when he was little.

Feng Xun glanced at Feng Wu. "You don't understand. Boss Jun has never lost a fight, not even to magical beasts. He crushes all his opponents. It's impossible to injure him."

Feng Wu rolled her eyes. "All human beings can get hurt."

"But Boss Jun is..."

Jun Linyuan silenced Feng Xun with a wave of his hand.

As soon as Jun Linyuan rose to his feet, Feng Wu threw the cape over his shoulders.

Luckily, she had reacted quickly enough earlier. She had taken off the cape before Feng Xun reached them. Otherwise, she could guarantee that Feng Xun would overthink it.

Jun Linyuan kept his brooding gaze on Feng Wu the entire time, which gave her the creeps.

She was even more on edge...

"Not only hasn't Boss Jun ever gotten injured, he's never failed any assignment either!" Feng Xun said proudly. However, he decided to tell the truth after some thought. "Well, apart from that time when he was tricked by that ugly girl in Frozen Forest."

Feng Wu: !!!

Clenching her fists, she shot an accusing glance at Feng Xun. *My dear brother, please let it drop and talk about something else!*

To her surprise, Jun Linyuan interjected.

He asked, "How's the investigation going?"

Feng Xun replied, "Boss Jun, we're getting close. Intel says that Feng Xiaowu has arrived at the imperial capital already."

Feng Wu's stomach lurched!

Feng Xun went on, "There's more. I've learned that Feng Xiaowu is actually a cultivator, although she pretended she had no such ability in front of us."

Feng Xun clenched his fists. "That little liar! I was so kind to her! I trusted her and took her under my wing. That was what she did to repay me! And she even set me up!"

Overwhelmed by her guilty conscience, Feng Wu quietly back away from Feng Xun.

"You... really have a lead on her?" Flustered, Feng Wu asked gingerly.

"Yes. She was often spotted in male clothing in neighboring northern border cities such as the cities of Luo, Lian, and Hu. Following that, we've been able to find out a lot about her." Feng Xun grinned.

Feng Wu almost forgot to breathe!

He was right!

She had visited those cities in her disguise as a doctor. If Jun Linyuan followed that lead, it would only be a matter of time before he found out who she really was.

“Xiao Wu, why are you trembling?” Seeing Feng Wu shake from head to toe, Feng Xun said grumpily, “You’re little Feng Wu and she’s Feng Xiaowu. Your names are a bit similar, but she’s a totally different person! Why do you look so worried?”

Feng Wu wanted to smack Feng Xun on the head!

Was he trying to make Jun Linyuan connect the two names together? Stop reminding him already!

However, Jun Linyuan pondered over those words. “Little Feng Wu... Feng Xiaowu...”

### **Chapter 905: I Know Her Secret (1)**

Feng Wu jumped to her feet. “Stop calling me little Feng Wu! I’m just Feng Wu!”

She was overwhelmed with regret.

Why had she called herself Feng Xiaowu back then? She should have made up another name. Wait, she used that same name when she treated patients in other cities as well; she would only have brought more trouble on herself if those people didn’t know her as Feng Xiaowu.

Scratching her head, Feng Wu was a little on edge. She had an inkling that they would figure it out sooner or later.

How about turning herself in... instead of waiting to be discovered?

No, no, no —

Judging by Jun Linyuan’s attitude, Bao Er meant the world to him!

On the other hand, Feng Wu herself was worthless in comparison.

Feng Wu believed that Jun Linyuan would snap her neck as soon as he learned the truth.

For the sake of her own life, Feng Wu couldn’t expose herself now.

She tried to change the subject and turned to Feng Xun. “Hey, why are you alone? Where are the others?”

“We split up to look for you, but I got lucky. It didn’t take me long to find you, hahaha —” Feng Xun then examined Feng Wu and looked pained.

He rubbed Feng Wu’s head. “We thought we lost you when we realized that you had been snatched by the Frosty Night Beast... I’m so glad that you’re okay. Kiddo, I was so scared.”

Feng Xun pulled Feng Wu into his arms and patted her little head.

Narrowing his eyes, Jun Linyuan yanked Feng Wu back and put her on the other side.

That almost threw Feng Wu off balance.

“Xiao Wu —”

“Are you going to stay here forever?” After throwing a dirty look at Feng Xun, the crown prince shot a warning glance at Feng Wu.



Feng Wu rubbed her nose. Well, it seemed that Feng Xun was much more important to Jun Linyuan.

Back at the campsite.

Almost everyone welcomed Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan back.

Mu Yaoyao and her people were the only exceptions. They were noticeably disappointed when they saw Feng Wu.

“Why is she still alive?”

“I thought that beast would kill her for sure.”

“It’s like what they say: annoying people are the hardest to kill. Feng Wu is so repulsive, she’ll probably live forever.”

“I bet His Royal Highness saved her, or she would never have made it back alive.”

Feng Wu ignored Mu Yaoyao and her little group. She went to find Yu Mingye as soon as she got back.

The two of them met in a quiet corner.

Seeing how flustered and nervous Feng Wu was, Yu Mingye was concerned.

“What’s wrong? Something bothering you?” Yu Mingye’s imagination ran wild again. “It’s Jun Linyuan, isn’t it? I’ll go talk to him!”

“It’s not that!” Feng Wu stopped him.

“What is it, then?”

Feng Wu gritted her teeth. “I guess you’re partially right.”

“What do you mean?”

Feng Wu said, “He’s onto me.”

“Onto you what?”

“Frozen Forest.” Yu Mingye was the only person Feng Wu could talk to on the subject.

She hadn’t admitted it when Yu Mingye questioned her before, but this was as good as tacit confirmation.

Yu Mingye understood as soon as Feng Wu said those two words.

He smacked his hand down on a pile of snow. “It really was you! You’re Feng Xiaowu! You —”

Feng Wu covered his mouth immediately!

Jun Linyuan and Feng Xun were looking everywhere for Feng Xiaowu. What if they heard him?

Luckily, it was very similar to her real name, and no one was close enough to hear them.

**Chapter 906: I Know Her Secret (2)**

“Hm —” Yu Mingye gestured that he would keep his voice down, and only then did Feng Wu let go of him.

“It was you! It really was you!” Yu Mingye pointed at Feng Wu. “You naughty girl! You fooled me for so long!”

Feng Wu grinned. “Teehee.”

Yu Mingye said, “Now, tell me, was that laxative powder really one of your concoctions?”

He had actually run an investigation, and his capable staff had gotten to the bottom of it. Feng Wu had created the recipe for that laxative powder when she was just a little girl.

Feng Wu glanced at Yu Mingye, then looked into the distance. “Do you mean ‘Excruciating Soul-Destroying Bone-Crushing Mind-Poisoning Pill of Ten Thousand Ants’?”

Yu Mingye: !!!

Feng Wu beamed at him.

Embarrassed, Yu Mingye glared at Feng Wu. “You’ll never let that drop, will you?”

“I didn’t say that, *pffft* —”

“Feng Wu!!!”

“What now?”

“How can you talk to me like nothing happened after what you did to me? I’m so —”

Yu Mingye was still lashing out at Feng Wu about his predicament when someone interrupted them.

“What did Feng Wu do to you?”

Was that Feng Xun?

Feng Wu looked over her shoulder and almost fainted!

Jun Linyuan and Xuan Yi were also here!

And the crown prince’s face was as dark as a stormy night.

As if Feng Wu didn’t have enough on her plate, Yu Mingye decided to sling an arm over Feng Wu’s shoulders as he threw a taunting look at Jun Linyuan. He then said to Feng Xun, “Young Lord Feng, I think Feng Wu and I can work it out ourselves.”

Feng Xun snapped.

Shoving Yu Mingye off Feng Wu’s shoulders, Feng Xun pulled his sister behind him. He then glared at Yu Mingye. “I’m warning you. She’s my sister! She’s off limits!”

Yu Mingye grinned. “Brother-in-law, be civil.”

Feng Xun flared up. “Who the hell is your brother-in-law? I’m going to kill you!”

Yu Mingye shrugged. "I'm the first person your sister met after she got back. Need I say more?"

Feng Xun turned to glare at Feng Wu. "Little Feng Wu, you —"

Yu Mingye dragged Feng Wu back to his side and whispered something in her ear.

Feng Wu wanted to smack the guy on the head.

The abominable Yu Mingye was blackmailing her!

Do as he said or he would tell everyone her secret.

Feng Wu seethed with anger!

She had considered Yu Mingye a good friend and had come to him as soon as she got back. After pouring her heart out and asking him for his opinion, this was what she got in return!

Feng Wu was furious!

However, she was facing a dilemma.

She could choose to collaborate with Yu Mingye and make people think that there was something going on between the two of them.

Or, she could ignore Yu Mingye, who would then reveal her secret. When that happened, Feng Xun probably would be the first one to jump at her.

Feng Wu was so conflicted.

However, the next second —

Jun Linyuan made his move.

No one saw exactly what he did, but the next thing they knew, Feng Wu was in his arms.

Yu Mingye narrowed his eyes.

He was already a legend among people of his age, but after all his hard training, he was still inferior to Jun Linyuan!

The frustration ruined his mood.

### **Chapter 907: I Know Her Secret (3)**

Jun Linyuan then began to carry Feng Wu away.

"Do you think you can get between me and Xiao Wu so easily?"

Yu Mingye shouted from behind.

"I know her secret!" Exasperated, Yu Mingye said those words.

What secret?

Suspicion was roused, and everyone shot Feng Wu strange looks.

Feng Wu wanted to throttle Yu Mingye.

He had said the worst thing!

Struggling free, Feng Wu jumped off Jun Linyuan and charged at Yu Mingye. She glared at him. "Fine, you know my secret. Come, share it with everybody!"

Yu Mingye was immediately intimidated.

He stumbled back when he saw the fury in Feng Wu's eyes.

"Speak now! Don't hold back! What secret? Tell me! I'm listening!" Feng Wu began to roll up her sleeves.

This guy had practically handed Jun Linyuan the answer! How dare he try to provoke her? He was so dead!

Yu Mingye backed off like a deflated balloon. He gave Feng Wu a pleading look. "I... I was bluffing, that's all. People bluff, don't they?"

Feng Wu spoke to Feng Xun over her shoulder as she rolled up her sleeves. "I'm sorry, but we need to sort something out. Please give us some privacy."

She was asking them to leave.

Feng Xun darted a sympathetic glance at Yu Mingye. That guy had just dug his own grave. Little Feng Wu was going to teach him a lesson now. Too bad they couldn't stay behind to witness it.

Feng Wu sneered at Yu Mingye after the others left.

Yu Mingye stepped back. "Xiao Wu, my dear Xiao Wu, I'm sorry. I'm so sorry."

"You're sorry for what?"

"I, I shouldn't have said those things."

"And?"

"I shouldn't have taunted Jun Linyuan."

"And?"

"I – I shouldn't have tried to blackmail you."

"And?"

"...That's all."

*Crack!* Feng Wu's whip cracked the ground hard, scattering snow everywhere.

Yu Mingye lowered his head. "I... I shouldn't have made them think that there was something between us."

Feng Wu smirked. "So, you do know what you did."

Yu Mingye said, "But... you're going to marry me anyway. So what if I make them think that way?"

*Crack!* Feng Wu's whip whooshed down again!

"Fine, fine. Maybe you're going to..."

Feng Wu closed in on Yu Mingye as the guy fell back.

Her gaze was cold. "Yu Mingye, patience has never been a virtue of mine, and I'm only going to say this once."

The look on Feng Wu's face was solemn and serious. "Do that again, and you'll never be my friend. I mean it."

Tossing the whip to the side, Feng Wu stormed off!

Yu Mingye bit his lip as he watched Feng Wu leave. There was a pensive look in his eyes.

A few steps away, Feng Xun and Xuan Yi, who had been hiding behind a pile of snow, exchanged knowing looks.

Both sighed in relief.

Feng Xun was relieved because Feng Wu was his only baby sister. He would never let some lousy guy win her heart. Although, by regular standards, Yu Mingye was an excellent candidate.

Xuan Yi, on the other hand, was relieved because if Feng Wu and Yu Mingye really were in love as the latter had suggested, there would be blood tonight. Xuan Yi didn't want to see that happen.

They then went to visit Jun Linyuan in his wooden cabin.

### **Chapter 908: I Don't Want to See Him!**

Right now, the crown prince was sulking in his cabin.

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi walked in at that moment.

Feng Xun sat down before Xuan Yi could speak and said in a cheerful voice, "Little Feng Wu is killing that Yu Mingye now. It's so hilarious."

The crown prince seemed to light up a little at those words, and he turned to look at Feng Xun.

Xuan Yi noticed the change in Jun Linyuan's attitude and he chimed in immediately, "That's so true. Yu Mingye really had it coming."

"You don't say! How dare he make up that stuff about little Feng Wu! I wanted to choke him myself!"

"Exactly."

Feng Xun said indignantly, "Xiao Wu would never have feelings for him! Tch!"

Xuan Yi nodded. "I agree."

Feng Xun went on, "No man is good enough for Xiao Wu! Anyway, they all have to go through me before they can court her!"

With Xuan Yi's subtle guidance, Feng Xun said the right thing without knowing it. Gradually, Jun Linyuan's mood lifted.

"By the way, Boss Jun, how often do we need to change your bandages?"

After much babbling, Feng Xun and Xuan Yi finally remembered Jun Linyuan's injury.

"Once a day," said Jun Linyuan indifferently.

"It needs changing, then." Feng Xun rose to his feet in a hurry. "But I don't have any medication with me. Boss Jun, who treated you before?"

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Xun.

Xuan Yi gave Feng Xun a "you idiot" look.

Feng Xun smacked his own forehead. "It was little Feng Wu, wasn't it? Speaking of which, the girl is an excellent doctor. You two were alone out there. Who else could it have been? I'm so dumb."

Jun Linyuan went on staring at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun took the hint right away. "I'll go fetch her now."

He left right after that.

Xuan Yi stayed behind. He frowned when he saw the thick layers of gauze around Jun Linyuan's chest. "Is it serious?"

Jun Linyuan snorted. "Don't overreact."

If he thought they were overreacting, why did he give Feng Xun permission to go get Feng Wu? *Just admit it. You want to see her.* Xuan Yi vented his sarcasm inwardly.

Feng Xun went to get little Feng Wu as told.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was giving the brat Yu Mingye a warning by pulling his ear. "Think twice before you try to make fun of me next time. If I catch you talking about me like that again, we'll stop being friends for good!"

"That hurts... *sob*... Alright, alright..." Yu Mingye cried out.

He meant it.

Feng Wu had her bottom line, and he had just crossed it.

Feng Wu was still mad when she got back to her tent.

That was such a shitty thing for Yu Mingye to do!

However, she couldn't put her finger on exactly what she was mad at. Was it because of Yu Mingye's attitude or the fact that he had tried to make up things about her in front of Jun Linyuan? She just couldn't tell.

Feng Wu was still trying to figure it out when —

*Knock, knock, knock —*

There was a knock at the door.

Feng Xun walked in.

He grabbed Feng Wu by her arm as soon as he saw her. "Come with me. Quickly."

"Where to?" After everything that had happened, Feng Wu was on high alert.

"To see Boss Jun, of course!"

"No, thanks!"

That was Feng Wu's first reaction.

Jun Linyuan was the last person she wanted to see at the moment!

She couldn't bear the taunting look in his eyes.

Feng Xun was bewildered. "You're not going? Then who's going to change Boss Jun's bandages?"

"His wound has been treated already. Anyone can change his bandages now." Feng Wu handed Feng Xun a first aid kit. "You do it."

### **Chapter 909: Your Royal Highness, It's Me**

"Are you really not going?" Feng Xun was bewildered.

Wasn't Feng Wu always following Boss Jun around? Why wouldn't she go to him now?

Feng Wu rolled her eyes. "Forget it."

Feng Xun asked curiously, "But why?"

Feng Wu sighed. "What do you think? People are already saying that I won't leave His Royal Highness alone. I would only be confirming their speculation if I go to him now. You're my brother, for god's sake. Aren't you supposed to be watching my back?"

Rubbing his nose, Feng Xun eyed Feng Wu in suspicion. "But since when do you care what other people think of you? It's so not like you!"

Feng Wu replied, "Whatever. I'm not going. He's pretty much recovered, anyway. All he needs is to have his bandages changed. Anyone can do it. There, it's your job now!"

After that, Feng Wu handed the medical kit to Feng Xun.

"Are you talking about changing His Royal Highness's bandages?" An arrogant voice rang out behind them.

Feng Wu turned around and saw that it was Mu Yaoyao.

When did she get here?

Mu Yaoyao didn't seem to realize that she wasn't welcome here. She went up to Feng Wu in a hurry and snatched the medical kit out of the latter's hands. She then glared at Feng Wu. "You're such a heartless woman!"

Feng Wu stared at her in bewilderment.

Mu Yaoyao threw a dirty look at Feng Wu. "You were asked to change His Royal Highness's bandages! How can you say no to that?!"

Feng Wu was speechless.

"Do we have to get down our knees to beg you, and you'll only say yes after refusing us repeatedly? You want to look so restrained, don't you?" Mu Yaoyao snorted. "Do you think things will go as you plan?"

Feng Wu was speechless.

"It's just changing bandages! Anyone can do it! Tch!" Mu Yaoyao stormed off with the medical kit.

Feng Wu and Feng Xun exchanged looks.

Clearly, Mu Yaoyao didn't care what other people had to say about the matter.

Feng Xun asked, "Can she do it?"

Feng Wu rubbed her nose and didn't say anything. She hadn't told Mu Yaoyao about the secret lock on the kit. She wouldn't be able to open it, anyway.

*Thump, thump, thump* —

Footsteps came from outside.

"She's here!" Elated, Xuan Yi went to answer the door.

However, he was baffled when he saw the person outside.

It wasn't Feng Wu, but Mu Yaoyao.

"Cousin —" Mu Yaoyao gave Xuan Yi her sweetest smile.

Narrowing his eyes, Xuan Yi blocked the door. He then stared at Mu Yaoyao. "What are you doing here?"

Mu Yaoyao held up the medical kit. "I'm here to change His Royal Highness's bandages."

Xuan Yi frowned. "Why you?"

Since she was his cousin, Xuan Yi thought he should caution her in advance. However, Mu Yaoyao shoved him to the side and rushed into the room.

She would be able to see His Royal Highness's half-naked body; of course she wouldn't miss the chance! Hence, Mu Yaoyao pushed Xuan Yi out of her way as soon as she saw that he was going to stop her.

"Mu —"

That was the only word Xuan Yi had time to say before Mu Yaoyao reached Jun Linyuan.



With a book in his hand, Jun Linyuan had posed himself just so in order to look nonchalant when Feng Wu arrived.

“Your Royal Highness, I’m here to change your bandages.” Setting the kit on the table, Mu Yaoyao crouched down next to Jun Linyuan and gave him an affectionate smile.

Instantly —

### **Chapter 910: It All Started With Feng Wu, Didn’t It?**

Expecting to see Feng Wu, Jun Linyuan had been assuming airs with a book in his hand. His face turned livid when he heard the voice.

Looking up, he saw that it indeed wasn’t Feng Wu. The look he gave Mu Yaoyao was murderous!

It was such a frightening glare that Mu Yaoyao’s stomach lurched. Her heart pounded so hard that her chest was about to burst open.

Instinctively, Mu Yaoyao wanted to flee.

However —

This was such a rare chance that she might never get it again.

At that thought, Mu Yaoyao fought back her fear and reached out to take the medical kit in her hands.

Her voice trembled uncontrollably when she spoke again.

“Y- Your Royal Highness —” Mu Yaoyao swallowed. “I — I’m here to change your bandages.”

However, she couldn’t open the kit no matter what.

The kit belonged to Feng Wu, who was used to keeping a lot of secrets. She had designed a secret lock for the kit so that she was the only one who could open it.

Despite the great pressure, Mu Yaoyao tried to open the box.

However, she was so flustered that her fingers kept slipping.

And it seemed impossible to get that box open.

Sweat rolled down her forehead.

“Get out!” Jun Linyuan’s face was livid and his eyes spat fire.

His voice rang out like a thunderclap over Mu Yaoyao’s head. She was scared stiff and almost stopped breathing.

Jun Linyuan reminded her of a cornered beast who would tear her to pieces in the next moment!

He was... so scary...

Mu Yaoyao thought that she was going to have a heart attack.

She almost fainted, and burst into tears.

Without thinking, she turned around and ran.

*Thud, thud, thud* —

She bumped into various things on her way out, and she tripped and fell.

However, she only scrambled to her feet and kept running, as if she was being chased by a ferocious beast!

Run, run, run!

Outside, Feng Xun and Xuan Yi exchanged looks...

They knew Boss Jun didn't like Mu Yaoyao, but they didn't expect him to be so... unfriendly.

Patting his chest, Feng Xun whispered to Xuan Yi, "I'm so glad little Feng Wu didn't come. Otherwise, she would be the one who was scared off."

Xuan Yi shot a dirty look at Feng Xun and mumbled, "This would never have happened if she were here."

"What was that?" Feng Xun didn't hear it.

Xuan Yi was about to explain, when Jun Linyuan's angry voice came from inside.

"Get your asses in here!"

Exchanging looks, Xuan Yi and Feng Xun entered the cabin with their heads lowered.

Feng Xun walked in to find the medical kit on the floor. He rushed over to pick it up. "That Mu Yaoyao is unbelievable. This isn't the right way to treat other people's belongings! What did she do to little Feng Wu's medical kit?"

Jun Linyuan's face darkened when he heard Feng Xun's words.

"Teehee." Seeing the look on Boss Jun's face, Feng Xun explained in a hurry, "I was afraid that us guys wouldn't be careful enough with changing your bandages, and Mu Yaoyao just happened to volunteer. She took the medical kit before we could stop her, and we just let her have her way. But... ahem, we forgot that you don't like girls near you."

Feng Xun smacked his own forehead.

That was right. Boss Jun had always resisted having girls around him, and that used to be rule number one. But when did they begin to forget that?

Feng Xun searched his memory. It all started with little Feng Wu, didn't it?