

## Crazy Wife 66

### Chapter 66: Stuck-Up

"The eldest young master of our Feng family is called Feng Qingran!" The steward looked at Leng Ruoxue in amazement. *This woman is so beautiful, even more beautiful than the eldest young master's most beautiful concubine.*

"Feng Qingran..." Feng Moran's eyes flashed with hatred.

"King Kong," Feng Moran called out softly.

"Master." A two-meter tall ape appeared in front of Feng Moran. As his master's spirit beast, he knew about the hatred in his master's heart very well.

"Break open the door!" Feng Moran ordered.

"Yes." King Kong raised his giant fist and smashed the thick door. With just one punch, the exquisitely carved door became a pile of fragments.

The steward and the guard at the door were dumbfounded when they saw this scene. They were stunned for a while before they screamed, "Ah! Guards!"

"What's wrong? What happened?" A few people quickly ran out after hearing the commotion. They were stunned when they saw that the door was gone.

"Head Steward, it's... it's them!" the steward stammered.

"You did it? How dare you!" the man referred to as the head steward roared angrily.

"Head Steward Feng, don't you recognize me anymore?" Feng Moran asked softly.

"Y-you are?" He found him familiar, but he really couldn't remember.

"Feng Moran."

"Ah, you're the eldest young master!" the head steward said in surprise. The eldest young master had left home for more than a decade, and they all thought that he had already...

"Stop calling me that. Your eldest young master is Feng Qingran," Feng Moran said coldly. He had no interest in the position of the eldest young master of the Feng family, but he was very interested in Feng Qingran.

"T-this..." Cold sweat broke out on Head Steward Feng's forehead. It was obvious that the sudden return of this eldest young master, who had been away from home for more than a decade, was not because he was homesick. Moreover, the enormous orangutan eyeing him covetously from the side made him feel even more stressed.

"Head Steward, is he... really the eldest young master?" the steward asked cautiously.

"Of course! Eldest Young Master, please come in," Head Steward Feng said respectfully. He could clearly feel that the eldest young master was different from before.

“Where is Aoran? I came back to see my younger brother,” Feng Moran said.

“I-in his room,” Head Steward Feng said carefully. The second young master had been subjected to a lot of pressure from the eldest master all these years.

“Get lost! Let me out! I want to go to the academy!”

Feng Moran and the others heard the commotion before they approached.

“What’s going on?” Feng Moran asked.

“Er... Erm, Young Master Aoran hasn’t been feeling well these days, so Eldest Master asked him to stay at home and rest. But he didn’t want to and insisted on going to the academy, so Eldest Master had to get people to keep an eye on him,” the head steward explained carefully.

“Really?”

“Re-really.” Cold sweat rolled down Head Steward Feng’s forehead. *Heavens, why is the pressure of Eldest Young Master so terrifying?*

“Aoran.” The three of them followed Head Steward Feng to the door of Feng Aoran’s room. Feng Moran kicked the door open and knocked out the guards in the room.

“Elder Brother, Ruoxue, Ye Chen.” Feng Aoran, who was trapped in the room, was excited to see them.

“Aoran, how dare they lock you up?” Feng Moran asked angrily. *Isn’t Aoran favored in the Feng family? How dare they...*

“It’s all because of that bastard Feng Qingran. He wanted me to join the Supreme Hall, but I refused, so he got someone to lock me up,” Feng Aoran explained angrily.

“Grandfather and the first elder let him do whatever he wanted?” Feng Moran said unpleasantly.

“They...”

“Someone is coming!” Leng Ruoxue interrupted Feng Aoran.

“I heard Moran is back?” a middle-aged man walked into the room.

“Eldest Uncle,” Feng Aoran said indifferently.

“This must be Moran. You’ve grown so big, Moran. You’ve suffered alone outside for so many years!” Feng Xiao said kindly, his face full of affection and heartache.

Feng Moran looked at his Eldest Uncle’s wolf-in-the-sheep’s-skin face mockingly. “Thank you for worrying, Eldest Uncle.”

“We’re family. There’s no need to be so polite,” Feng Xiao said lovingly.

“Are these two your friends, Moran?” Feng Xiao looked at Leng Ruoxue and Ye Chen thoughtfully. He did not know their backgrounds, and he couldn’t discern their cultivation levels at all. Moreover, he couldn’t tell what cultivation level his nephew, who suddenly returned home, was at either. But he heard from the head steward that his nephew had a powerful spirit beast.

"I'm Leng Ruoxue."

"Ye Chen, Xue'er's fiancé."

"Oh, it turns out to be Miss Leng and Young Master Ye. Welcome." Feng Xiao didn't expect the beautiful girl in front of him to be Leng Ruoxue, General Leng's most beloved granddaughter. General Leng was a prominent figure in Phoenix City, so he really didn't dare to provoke her. Moreover, he had heard that Leng Ruoxue had recovered her mental faculties. It seemed to be true.

"Oh, Ruoxue. Uncle Feng apologizes for my steward's negligence earlier," Feng Xiao said sincerely and automatically tried to improve their relationship. He even addressed himself as Uncle Feng.

"We won't blame your servants. It's our fault for not wearing something more extravagant," Leng Ruoxue said indifferently.

"Hehe, Ruoxue really likes to joke," Feng Xiao said with an awkward smile. *What would others be wearing if yours aren't extravagant enough? That steward has no eyesight.* However, how could he be the acting patriarch of a top family if he couldn't discern that the clothes they were wearing were made of snow silk? With this thought, he couldn't help but curse the steward in his head.

"I want to see Grandfather!" Feng Moran said directly.

"Father has been in seclusion for a long time. Eldest Uncle is now the acting patriarch, so talking to me is the same as talking to him," Feng Xiao said.

"Aoran is a student of the Heavenly Phoenix Academy. I hope he can attend classes at the academy tomorrow," Feng Moran said coldly. He didn't beat around the bush and directly revealed his intentions.

"Well, Moran, Aoran hasn't been feeling well for the past few days, which was why Uncle didn't let him go to the academy. You should have heard that the Heavenly Phoenix Academy is now a troublesome place, so it's best for our Feng Family not to get involved," Feng Xiao said earnestly. Anyone who heard him would think that he was really thinking on behalf of Feng Aoran. Moreover, he didn't know that Feng Moran was now also a student of the academy.