

G E D 1091

Chapter 1091 Boss Jun Will Avenge Her?

So far, Feng Xun and Xuan Yi still had no idea that the ugly girl whom they had been chasing all night and the one that had pissed them off... was Feng Wu. Carrying the dizzy dog, Feng Xun and Xuan Yi rushed to the Feng clan as fast as their legs could carry them.

But they were soon disappointed.

“What? Little Feng Wu isn’t here?” Feng Xun was baffled by the news. “How can she not be home so early in the morning? Where did she go?”

Chaoge glared at him. “How am I supposed to answer that?”

Feng Xun said, “Can you at least try to be nice?”

Resting her hands on her waist, Chaoge said, “Xiao Wu isn’t here. Leave or stay and wait all you want. Pardon me!”

After that, Chaoge spun around and marched back inside.

She closed the door behind her with a thump!

“Hey, you!” Vexed, Feng Xun was about to throw a tantrum when —

“My lord —” There was an indifferent voice.

Feng Xun turned around and his eyes lit up!

Wasn’t that —

“Chang San? What are you doing here so early in the morning?” Feng Xun was intrigued. “Hey, I had someone deliver to you a message for Boss Jun. Did they find you?”

Chang San was surprised, then smiled bitterly. “My lord, I’m no longer the captain of the guard for the crown prince’s residence. I’m working as the captain of the guard for Fallen Star Yard now.

“What?”

Feng Xun and Xuan Yi exchanged surprised looks.

“Why so sudden?”

Chang San gave them a wry smile without saying anything. It was indeed unexpected. He had only been transferred the night before.

Intrigued, Feng Xun decided to get to the bottom of it. “Did you do something to little Feng Wu? You offended her somehow? Was that why Boss Jun avenged her?”

Chang San cried out in surprise, “How did you know?”

Feng Xun laughed. “Hahaha — hahaha — I was right! I knew it! I can’t be the only one! Hahaha —”

“My lord?” asked Chang San.

Feng Xun patted Chang San on the shoulder and said in an understanding tone, "Little Chang San, you need to keep your eyes wide open. Your Boss Jun likes little Feng Wu too much to admit it. Offending little Feng Wu is an unforgivable crime to him. So, do you understand now?"

Chang San used to be half in the dark, but after Feng Xun's explanation, and connecting it to what Feng said before, he soon saw the light!

He took three steps back to create some distance before he bowed to Feng Xun with great respect.

"My lord, that was enlightening. I'll never forget your great kindness!"

Feng Xun grumpily waved him off. "It's nothing. Xuan Yi was the one who made me see the light. If he hadn't reminded me repeatedly, I would still be as dumb as you are now.

"Hey, by the way, what did you do to offend little Feng Wu?" Feng Xun's eyes shone curiously.

Chang San smiled bitterly.

Before he could reply, Xuan Yi patted Feng Xun on the shoulder. "The gossip can wait. Have you forgotten our priority?"

Feng Xun remembered what he was here for!

That was right. The most important thing now was to cure the dog and go back to hunting down the ugly girl!

Feng Xun patted Chang San on the shoulder. "I'm off. See you around. Enjoy your time in Fallen Star Yard."

Poor Feng Xun and Xuan Yi. If they had bothered to ask one more question...

If Chang San had told them that he had offended Feng Wu because of what he had done with that Immortal-Restraining Rope... The two of them might have been able to make the connection with the thunder net.

Chapter 1092 Complain to Lady Northern Feng —

However, they didn't ask and had thus lost the most important lead. While Feng Xun was searching everywhere for Feng Wu, where was Feng Wu at the moment?

Feng Xun was at Feng Wu's place, but Feng Wu was at his home.

After jumping back over the wall, Feng Wu quickly made her way through the woods and ran behind some rocks. With her nimble fingers, she quickly removed all the makeup from her face, changed into her normal outfit, and came out in a pink dress.

"Why, isn't it Miss Feng Wu?" someone said a few steps away, sounding pleasantly surprised.

It was Ziyuan, Lady Northern Feng's maid.

Feng Wu smiled politely.

Soon, Ziyuan led Feng Wu to Lady Northern Feng's main courtyard.

It was still early, and Lady Northern Feng was having breakfast.

Because General Feng was stationed at the northern border all year long and wouldn't come back for years, Lady Northern Feng usually had her breakfast alone.

"Xiao Wu?" Seeing Feng Wu, Lady Northern Feng's eyes lit up.

Feng Wu greeted Lady Northern Feng respectfully, but before she could finish, the enthusiastic Lady Northern Feng had already ushered her into a chair.

Lady Northern Feng said, "It's still so early. Xiao Wu, you haven't had any breakfast, have you? Ziyuan, get me another bowl and chopsticks."

Ziyuan replied with a smile, "Of course."

The lady looked so lonely when she ate alone, and Ziyuan was glad to see her have some company.

Taking Feng Wu's hand, Lady Northern Feng started babbling. "Why are you here so early? Has something gone wrong?"

Feng Wu smiled. "Of course not. How could anything go wrong? I'm fine."

Lady Northern Feng said, "If it's not you, then my brat Feng Xun has made a mess out there, hasn't he?"

Feng Wu waved her hand. "How could he? Of course he hasn't. My brother's doing fine. Please don't be mad at him. You'll make yourself sick."

What did she mean by "he hasn't," then "don't be mad at him," and "you'll make yourself sick"? She was practically telling the lady that Feng Xun had made a mess!

Fearing that her quick temper would frighten the girl, Lady Northern Feng bellowed at the servants outside, "Get Feng Xun's ass down here!"

Ziyuan went in a hurry. However, when she came back, instead of Feng Xun, she brought Steward Wang of No Mercy Yard.

Lady Northern Feng's face darkened right away. "Where's Ah Xun?"

Steward Wang smiled bitterly.

Lady Northern Feng frowned. "Ah Xun isn't the type to ignore my order to see him. Since he's not here... He's not here, is he?"

Steward Wang dropped to his knees.

"He didn't come back last night. Where did he go?" Lady Northern Feng's face was livid.

She knew that Feng Wu was discreet, so if the girl had come to warn her, that just proved how big a trouble Feng Xun was in.

The lady's angry voice made Steward Wang tremble...

"The young lord went to West Mountain to see Master Linghu... He didn't come back last night, perhaps because he stayed there overnight?"

Lady Northern Feng waved her hand. "Get the chief steward here!"

The chief steward arrived and explained everything. "The young lord had Feng Wuyi take the guards out last night. They took the dog, too."

The dog referred to that big dog from last night. Northern Feng General found it by accident a few years back, and apart from Lady Northern Feng and the young lord, no one else dared to go near it.

"Where's Feng Wuyi?!"

Lady Northern Feng bellowed.

The chief steward said, "Feng Wuyi led a team of guards out. I think they're after someone."

"After whom?!" Lady Northern Feng pressed in an intimidating tone.

Chapter 1093 Poor Little Feng Xun

The chief steward said, "...I think they were after a good-looking teenage boy." "A teenage boy?" Lady Northern Feng was bewildered. "Why is he after a teenage boy?"

Lady Northern Feng couldn't for the life of her figure it out. "Xiao Wu, just tell me. What did your Brother Ah Xun do this time?"

Feng Wu looked conflicted.

But in fact, she was thrilled inwardly!

Hahaha!

"Feng Xun, that's what you get for chasing me half the night! An eye for an eye!" thought Feng Wu.

Despite her excitement, Feng Wu kept her face demure and serious. "...Well, it's no big deal."

Lady Northern Feng threw a dirty look at Feng Wu.

"If that really is the case, then why did she skip breakfast and rush here at this hour? It has to be very big," thought Lady Northern Feng.

"Just tell me —" Lady Northern Feng prompted her.

Feng Wu asked, "Do you really want to hear it?"

The lady said, "I thought you were a straightforward kid. What's with this stuttering? Spit it out."

Feng Wu said, "Well... actually, I'm only worried that you won't be able to handle it."

Lady Northern Feng said, "Just tell me!" What on earth had that brat done to make little Feng Wu so conflicted?

Leaning over, Feng Wu whispered in Lady Northern Feng's ear.

She only said one sentence, but Lady Northern Feng was petrified.

"What?! Is that true?!" Lady Northern Feng stared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu said, "Yes."

Lady Northern Feng asked, "Are you telling me that your Brother Xun... likes men?"

Feng Wu said, "I'm not 100% sure, but... he did snatch a teenage boy in public, and everyone on the street saw it. I came here in a hurry as soon as I heard."

"Thump!"

Lady Northern Feng smacked the table hard!

"That brat!" Infuriated, Lady Northern Feng went back to her room to look for something.

"Godmother, what are you looking for?" Feng Wu asked curiously.

Lady Northern Feng snorted. "That's why that brat didn't like any of the girls I set him up with. I know now! He likes men!"

The more she thought about it, the angrier Lady Northern Feng became. "I'm Lady Northern Feng and my only son likes men. I can't have that!"

Seeing how serious Lady Northern Feng was, Feng Wu nibbed her fingers...

Had the joke gone a little too far?

Just then, footsteps came from outside.

"Mum, I heard that we have a guest. Is little Feng Wu here?" Feng Xun's footsteps came from outside.

Speak of the devil.

Turning toward the door, Feng Wu had the greatest sympathy for Feng Xun, who was about to show up.

Poor Feng Xun. He knew nothing of this. After learning that Feng Wu was at his place, he came home with the big dog, hoping that Feng Wu would treat his dog, so that he could go back to looking for the ugly girl.

However —

Feng Xun sensed the forbidding atmosphere before he set foot in the main courtyard.

Wait. What was going on?

As soon as Feng Xun stepped into the main courtyard —

Smack!

The door closed behind Feng Xun with a loud bang!

Feng Xun jumped. What was that about?

He looked up to find Feng Wu inside, and when he was about to wave at Feng Wu to greet her, a stick as thick as his arm appeared out of nowhere and struck him in the back!

Caught by surprise, Feng Xun was hit in the back.

“Ouch —” Feng Xun cried out in surprise. He then looked up to see his mother, who was holding that stick with both hands and looking like she wanted to kill someone!

Chapter 1094 Poor Young Lord Feng

“Mother —” Feng Xun looked dumbfounded. He had no idea what he had done to deserve that whack from his mother. Ignoring her son’s complaint, Lady Northern Feng raised the stick that was as thick as an arm, and brought it down on Feng Xun again.

“Mother! Why are you hitting me?! What did I do?!” Feng Xun asked in frustration.

He had come back in a hurry to eat with his sister as soon as he heard that Feng Wu was eating with his mother. The last thing he expected was a merciless beating!

“You brat! You’re so dead today! How dare you mess around with men!” Lady Northern Feng only hit him harder.

Feng Xun glanced at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu shrugged innocently. “It’s everywhere...”

“You!” Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu!

He should have known. The girl seldom came here, but she was here so early today. She had come to tell on him!

Feng Xun was so vexed.

“Quit staring at your sister! How dare you, Feng Xun! You’re shameless!” Holding the stick, Lady Northern Feng went on beating him continuously.

Feng Xun’s face wrinkled up.

For it really hurt.

“I’m not messing around with men!” Feng Xun yelled in frustration.

Lady Northern Feng said, “Stop lying! You brought a teenage boy back home! You can’t deny it!”

Feng Xun’s face turned livid. “It wasn’t a teenage boy! She was a teenage girl!”

Lady Northern Feng paused for a brief moment. “Really? It was a girl?”

Feng Xun said, “Yes, really! She was disguised as a boy!”

Lady Northern Feng saw the light. “So, you kidnapped a teenage girl and brought her back home.”

Feng Xun: !!!

Seeing that Feng Xun was incriminating himself more and more with his explanation, Feng Wu was amused. The excitement then sent her into a fit of coughing. “Ahem —”

Luckily, she had covered her mouth with her sleeve, and Feng Xun didn’t see the blood she coughed out.

That abominable Feng Xun! Hmph!

Feng Wu had almost softened, but she was then reminded of how badly Feng Xun had hurt her, and all her guilt disappeared.

Feng Xun ran around in circles in the yard as Lady Northern Feng chased him. “She’s a thief, an outlaw —”

Lady Northern Feng was much more capable than Feng Xun — there was no way he could run away from her.

Lady Northern Feng snorted. “You kidnap her, then call her a thief? Little Feng Xun, since when did you become so glib?!”

The false accusation almost made Feng Xun cry. “Mum! I’m telling the truth! That thief stole Boss Jun’s Immortal Spiritual Fruit! Otherwise, Bao Er would be well enough to walk by now! She’s wanted by Boss Jun!”

Lady Northern Feng wouldn’t be convinced if Feng Xun had brought up someone else, but he would never lie about Jun Linyuan.

Lady Northern Feng was still hesitating when —

“My lady, something’s wrong.”

Steward Feng walked in.

Lady Northern Feng asked, “What’s wrong?”

Steward Feng said, “Someone’s crying and shouting outside, saying that the young lord has taken their young master. They’ve put out a banner and are sitting down outside our front gate. There are a lot of them and they’re making a lot of noise.”

Lady Northern Feng glared at Feng Xun with eyes that could kill.

Feng Xun was dumbfounded. “That’s impossible!”

That teenage boy was that ugly girl in disguise; there was no way that the girl’s family knew she had been caught. Moreover, even if they did, they wouldn’t be asking for their young master back, for she was a girl!

Lady Northern Feng was furious. “Impossible or not, you brought the problem home, you take care of it!”

Chapter 1095 Does Everyone Know?

After that, Lady Northern Feng tossed the stick aside, then stormed off into the house. Feng Xun put the dog down next to Feng Wu. “Please cure this dog for me. I still need it to find that ugly girl!”

After that, Feng Xun rushed out.

How dare these people try to slander him? They had some balls!

Feng Xun walked off in vexation, and the air around him seemed to be on fire.

He would vent the anger he had received from Lady Northern Feng on these people.

Feng Wu watched as Feng Xun left. She then looked at the dog, then stared at Feng Xun from behind with a strange look on her face.

There was a saying, “sending a sheep into a tiger’s mouth.” Had he just sent the dog into her hands?

If Feng Xun knew that the ugly girl he was desperately trying to find was Feng Wu herself... Feng Wu shuddered at the thought. He must never know, otherwise...

Feng Xun would probably lose his mind.

“Godmother, please don’t be mad. My brother is...” Seeing how miserable she had made Feng Xun, Feng Wu decided to put in a good word for him.

However, Lady Northern Feng cut her off before she could finish.

“You don’t need to cover for him. He made this mess, he’s going to take care of it himself!” Lady Northern Feng smacked the table angrily. She then turned to Feng Wu. “Is everyone really talking about Feng Xun liking men?”

Feng Wu said, “Well...”

Lady Northern Feng rubbed her forehead. “I can’t bring myself to show my face anymore. Everyone knows about it. That’s just —

“Granny Tao, turn down all invitations this week. I’m going to stay indoors like a turtle.”

Granny Tao smiled bitterly. “Well, the others won’t be a problem, but the old master of the Xuanyuan family is celebrating his birthday...”

The Xuanyuan clan was one of the nine major clans, and everyone had to attend the birthday celebration event for their old master. Even Northern Feng Mansion had to acquiesce.

The Xuanyuan clan?

Feng Wu’s heart skipped a beat when she heard the name.

If she remembered correctly, Old Master Xuanyuan had leads on the second broken star piece!

The Feng clan was too inferior in the imperial capital to attend the Xuanyuan clan’s big event. Even if they could go, Lady Wang would never bring Feng Wu with her.

But now —

An idea struck Feng Wu, and she took Lady Northern Feng’s hand. “Godmother, do you need me to attend for you?”

“Wait —” Lady Northern Feng’s eyes lit up.

That was right. She didn’t want to go out, but Xiao Wu could go. The news of her being Lady Northern Feng’s goddaughter had already gotten around, and all the top officials of the empire knew about it. Old Master Xuanyuan should know as well.

Elated, Lady Northern Feng had Granny Tao go and find a present in the storage room.

Just then, heavy footsteps came from outside.

Lady Northern Feng didn't have to guess to know who it was.

It was indeed Feng Xun.

Disgruntled, Feng Xun sat down on a stool. Feng Wu immediately poured him a cup of tea, acting all docile and obedient.

"Thank you, sister —" Feng Xun enjoyed the attention a lot, finding his sister gentle and caring.

Feng Wu thought to herself, "If you find out that I'm behind all this, you'll probably want to throttle me again."

"Brother, what's with all the crying and shouting out there?"

Seeing that Lady Northern Feng was sulking silently, but was obviously eager to hear the news, Feng Wu immediately asked the question.

The mention of that made Feng Xun's face twist. He was furious.

Thump!

Thumping his fist on the table, he said. "That bastard Zuo Qingliu! He's holding a grudge against me for what happened with Miss Fengqi, and he cooked up this scene just to make fun of me! I'll beat him to a pulp when I have some spare time!"

Chapter 1096 When Feng Wu Comes Out —

Zuo Qingliu was behind this? Feng Wu smiled a little.

That guy was anything but decent. It seemed that she had done the right thing, putting a price on Zuo Qingliu's head the night before.

"Hey, what's that?" Feng Xun glanced at the invitation in Feng Wu's hand.

"It's for Old Master Xuanyuan's birthday," said Feng Wu with a smile. "He's one of the seven bosses of Imperial College, and I can make use of this rare opportunity."

"Really?" Feng Xun darted a suspicious glance at his sister.

Other people had adorable, doll-like baby sisters, but he had one whose head was filled with wicked ideas. She was smart, witty and cunning, and would never resign herself to defeat.

Why did she want to visit Old Master Xuanyuan? Did she have a secret agenda or something?

At that thought, Feng Xun looked Feng Wu up and down suspiciously. Could she really have no other plans?

Feng Wu threw a dirty look at him. "Of course. What other plans can I possibly have? I'm the loveliest girl."

Feng Xun replied with a “heh.”

Since when would a lovely girl skip breakfast to tell on her brother?

Feng Wu rubbed her nose. “Ahem... That was because...”

Feng Wu then threw a dirty look at Feng Xun. “That was because you were being indiscreet. Don’t you agree?”

Feng Xun smacked the table and rose to his feet. “You stinky girl...”

However, Lady Northern Feng smacked him on the head before he could finish. “How dare you talk to your sister like that?!”

Feng Xun said, “But she...”

Lady Northern Feng smacked him again. “You’re supposed to dote on your baby sister! Is that your idea of doting on her?”

Feng Xun gave Lady Northern Feng an aggrieved look.

So, now that his mother had a daughter, he had become the forgotten son?

“Wait, the dog!” Smacking the table, Feng Xun finally remembered this important piece of information.

Feng Wu gave him a baffled look.

Feng Xun was on edge. “Didn’t I give you the dog before I left? Please don’t tell me that you’ve lost it!”

Feng Wu pointed to a corner a few steps away.

There, a big, dark brown dog with glossy fur was lying on its back, fast asleep, its belly rising and falling with its breathing.

Feng Xun was anxious!

“How can it sleep?!” Rushing over, Feng Xun shook the dog’s head. “Dog, wake up! Dog?!”

However, no matter how hard Feng Xun shook or how loudly he roared, the dog showed no signs of waking up. Frustrated, Feng Xun turned to Feng Wu in bewilderment.

Feng Wu looked perfectly innocent. “Didn’t you tell me to cure it? How am I supposed to do that if I don’t drug it?”

Feng Xun was rendered speechless.

If Feng Xun learned the truth... Feng Wu shuddered. He must never know. He could never find out that she was the ugly girl he was looking for!

Poor Feng Xun. He had no choice but to swallow the humiliation silently under the suppression of the two women.

The Xuanyuan clan birthday celebration was in the evening, so Feng Wu and Lady Northern Feng started their preparations after afternoon tea.

Feng Wu knew that she wasn't there for fun, but to carry out a plan. Therefore, she wanted to keep a low profile.

But Lady Northern Feng didn't think that way.

She believed that her stunning goddaughter didn't get the attention she deserved, not to mention that they kept calling her Failure Wu. The lady couldn't stand it!

Therefore, Lady Northern Feng wanted to make Feng Wu as pretty as possible.

In the end, Feng Wu had no choice but to give in to Lady Northern Feng's efforts to dress her up. Two hours later —

Feng Wu came out of the room!

1097 Going to the Party

"OMG!" Lady Northern Feng, Granny Tao, and the others all cried out in surprise.

The girl looked stunning!

Her fair skin was translucent like snow and her features were exquisite.

The light makeup gave her a more mature look. Her neck was slender and fair, the line of her shoulders was smooth, and her waist was so tiny that one could hold it with one hand. The floaty lower hem of her dress moved like water as she walked, and she was almost too dazzling to watch.

Stunning...

Everyone held their breaths and looked at Feng Wu with wide open eyes.

Even Lady Northern Feng was stunned.

A girl as beautiful as her would astonish everyone at the party as soon as she showed her face.

The banquet at the Xuanyuan family.

Because of the banquet, it was a boisterous scene at the Xuanyuan family house.

Guests poured into the manor in waves, and there was an uninterrupted flow of carriages and horses.

Feng Wu arrived in the Northern Feng Mansion carriage.

Northern Feng Mansion was one of the most prestigious families in the empire, so as soon as the carriage stopped outside the house, it was immediately greeted by someone from the Xuanyuan family.

The second branch of the clan was in charge of greeting guests tonight. Xuanyuan Yu and his wife, Lady Yu, were waiting at the front gate.

The couple went up to the carriage with an ingratiating smile, ready to say hello to Lady Northern Feng. To their surprise, a young but stunning woman came out of the carriage.

And why did this young woman somehow look familiar?

Xuanyuan Yu and Lady Yu exchanged bewildered looks.

Luckily, Lady Yu recognized Granny Tao, for the latter was always by Lady Northern Feng's side.

Granny Tao greeted Xuanyuan Yu and Lady Yu, then explained in an enthusiastic tone, "Her Ladyship isn't feeling well today and she's staying at home as requested by the doctor, who said that she isn't fit enough to walk around. This is Miss Feng Wu, Her Ladyship's newly adopted goddaughter."

Feng Wu was here to play the fair maiden today, so she greeted the couple with her knees bent.

"What a pretty young lady —" Feng Wu left a good first impression on Lady Yu, who found her pretty, demure, and docile. "I can tell that she's a good girl right away. Please come in."

Banquets of other families were divided into male and female sections at most, but the Xuanyuan clan —

The guests were divided into senior and junior groups.

Feng Wu was taken into the banquet hall on the left. She walked in to find an empty dance floor on the left while the area to her right was filled with oval-shaped dining tables, as well as a scattering of cushioned chairs.

It had been arranged in this way so that the guests could gather in small groups and have some fun among themselves.

Looking around, Feng Wu saw only young men and women, some of whom she already knew...

"Hm..." Feng Wu frowned. She was here for the big boss, Old Master Xuanyuan, and had no interest in these youngsters.

And from past experiences, rather than a birthday party for an old man, this was more like a venue for young people to hit on one another.

Feng Wu turned to leave the room, but —

"Little Feng Wu, is that you?" A familiar voice rang out behind her.

Feng Wu turned around to find Ning Chenxi behind her.

"Hey, it's you." Seeing a familiar face in a strange place was like running into someone from your hometown. Feng Wu couldn't help but smile at him.

Ning Chenxi had never been looked at by Feng Wu like that before, and his fair cheeks soon turned pink.

Recalling how he had mistaken Feng Liu for Feng Wu, he looked even more abashed.

However, seeing how natural and graceful Feng Wu was, Ning Chenxi also suppressed his feelings and forced himself to calm down.

He went up to Feng Wu and smiled at her. "Why are you here alone? Didn't your family come with you?"

Chapter 1098 A Group Attack

Feng Wu asked, "My family?"

Ning Chenxi said, "Yes. I saw Lady Wang with... Feng Liu, when I arrived, but you weren't with them."

Feng Wu said, "Well, that's true. I didn't come here with them."

Standing in a not-so-remote corner, Feng Wu and Ning Chenxi chatted casually.

He was a tall, handsome boy and she was a stunning girl with an ethereal beauty. Although Feng Wu had her back to the crowd, many were still drooling over her wonderful silhouette. They couldn't keep their eyes off her.

The truth was that this was an occasion set up for the influential families' third generation to find potential spouses. Feng Wu turned out to be an unexpected opponent, which gave the other girls a lot of pressure.

"Who's that?"

A pretty teenage girl in the center of the crowd was surrounded by other girls her age. She was none other than Xuanyuan Ying, the favorite granddaughter of the Xuanyuan clan and the sister of Xuanyuan Yi.

She was surrounded by quite a few people, some of whom were Feng Wu's old acquaintances.

Such as Feng Liu, Feng Sang, Zuo Qingyu...

The girl who asked the question was called Dugu Yamo, and she was a prominent figure herself, for she was from the Dugu clan, which was also Empress Dugu's clan.

Hearing her question, everyone turned their heads, following her gaze.

In the secluded corner, Ning Chenxi was blushing and flustered, and one couldn't miss the excited look on his face. His eyes were twinkling, as if he had just found the most precious treasure.

"Wait, isn't that Ning Chenxi?" Zuo Qingyu cried out. She then nudged Feng Liu with her elbow. "Didn't he used to like you? I heard that he swore that he would marry you and you alone?"

Girls had a thing for gossip, so right away, the others joined in, teasing Feng Liu. Dugu Yamo was especially enthusiastic. "Yes, that's right. I heard about that, too. Feng Liu, why are the two of you still not married?"

Feng Liu was embarrassed.

Could she tell them that Ning Chenxi had mistaken her for someone else?

Could she admit that Ning Chenxi had wanted to marry Feng Wu all along, and he had only made the silly mistake because of what she said?

Feng Liu was already an inferior member of this group, and was only able to attend this banquet because she knew Xuanyuan Ying.

Feng Liu smiled bitterly. "There was nothing between me and Ning Chenxi, ever."

“Please,” snapped Zuo Qingyu, “the Ning family asked quite a few influential people to propose the marriage to the Feng clan. They almost asked for my dad’s help, and I know everything. Why is he all over another girl now?”

Dugu Yamo said, “Don’t tell me that... Ning Chenxi was stolen by another woman?”

Who more could Feng Liu say? She didn’t need to say anything and could just cover her mouth with a wry smile on her face. The others would make up the rest of the story that fitted their speculations.

As expected, seeing Feng Liu’s reaction, Zuo Qingyu was indignant. “That Ning Chenxi! He was all over you and couldn’t wait to marry you. I thought he was so sincere. He’s just like every other man!”

Dugu Yamo was ready to play the enthusiastic onlooker. Crossing her arms, she snorted and raised her eyebrow. “Feng Liu, if I were in your place, I would never stand for it.”

The others chimed in, “Neither would I.”

“Let’s go have a look. I’d like to see what magic she has.”

Chapter 1099 How Can I Not Know Her?!

Xuanyuan Ying said, “That’s right! I have to know what kind of witch stole Ning Chenxi’s heart.” Hence, led by Xuanyuan Ying, the most attractive girls in this banquet headed for the corner Feng Wu and Ning Chenxi were sitting in.

Seeing the girl’s smooth outline and slender build from behind, Dugu Yamo sighed inwardly. From that back alone, she knew that the girl could defeat Feng Liu.

“By the way —” Before they got there, Zuo Qingyu asked Feng Liu all of a sudden, “Don’t you have a sister named Feng Wu? Why isn’t she here?”

Feng Liu smirked. “Why should she be? Who would invite her?”

The others agreed. The Feng family was not what it was before. Feng Liu had only been invited because she was Xuanyuan Ying’s friend. Who would send an unwelcome girl like Feng Wu an invitation?

Zuo Qingyu looked sorry to hear that. “I wish she were here.”

Xuanyuan Ying frowned. “You like her?”

Zuo Qingyu smiled. “As if. I was just thinking that if she did come... Haha, there are so many of us here, and we can teach her a lesson for what she did to His Royal Highness.”

These girls were still holding a grudge against Feng Wu for what she did to Jun Linyuan in Proud Snowfield back then...

Friendships could be formed in the strangest way among girls. They would quickly become very close when they had a common enemy.

Such as now, when they all hated Feng Wu.

At the same time.

Ning Chenxi wasn't the only man around Feng Wu, for —

"Hello, young lady. You look so familiar. Have we met before?" The man who went up to her was none other than the third young master of the Dugu clan, Dugu Yamo's older brother.

He had been standing some distance away when he spotted Feng Wu's fine profile. Instantly, Young Master Dugu was swept off his feet. He stood there, befuddled, then his legs moved on their own. An invisible force pulled him toward Feng Wu.

Ning Chenxi frowned when he saw Dugu Mengxi.

The empress was from the Dugu clan, and even the Zuo clan had to depend on it. It was a colossus in the imperial capital.

The way Dugu Mengxi looked at Feng Wu was like a beast eyeing its prey. His eyes were glittering!

Ning Chenxi felt the threat right away.

However, the girls arrived before he could say anything.

Dugu Yamo frowned when she saw her brother, but she still smiled. "Hey, what's going on? Why is everyone here?"

These young people were all excellent members of their generation, both in terms of their social status and their cultivation skills. That was why all eyes had been on them the entire time.

Since they had all gathered in the corner, the attention followed them there as well.

Sensing the eyes on her, Feng Wu turned her head involuntarily.

"Oh god!"

"Wow!"

"Ssss!"

Dugu Mengxi stared at the girl in disbelief.

How could anyone be this beautiful?!

Holy sh*t!

As for the sound of indrawn breaths, they all came from the girls who had come here to fight for justice for Feng Liu.

Little did Feng Liu expect to find Feng Wu here. She was just telling everyone confidently that Feng Wu wouldn't be allowed in.

"Why are you here?!" Feng Liu stared at Feng Wu in disbelief. Moreover, she was furious!

She had thought that she could show off in front of Feng Wu after receiving the invitation from the Xuanyuan family, but the latter was here as well!

Chapter 1100 Show the Invitation

“Do you know each other?” Dugu Mengxi glanced at Feng Liu. Dugu Mengxi knew Feng Liu because of his sister.

Feng Liu snorted. “Of course I know her. She’s Feng Wu, the one who took advantage of the unconscious crown prince and kissed him!”

Feng Wu?!

Dugu Mengxi hadn’t met Feng Wu before, but he had heard of her famous name.

Therefore, he frowned as soon as he heard that. He shook his head and wouldn’t believe her.

“This young lady is as noble as an immortal. How could she have done such a wretched thing? No, that can’t be the case.”

Feng Liu almost exploded!

However, Dugu Mengxi was a prominent figure. The empress was from the Dugu family, which was far more influential than even the Zuo family. Who was Feng Liu to speak back to him?

As a result, Feng Liu could only vent her anger on Feng Wu.

She asked, “How did you get in? Who brought you here?”

Ning Chenxi frowned.

This Feng Liu was awful. Luckily, he had uncovered the truth quickly enough, or his life would have been ruined.

Feng Wu only smiled, but didn’t speak.

Feng Liu stared at Feng Wu, wondering if the latter thought she could cope with the situation by keeping silent. Of course, Feng Liu wouldn’t let that happen!

Feng Liu believed that she had someone to back her up. Taking Xuanyuan Ying’s arm, she said, “Sister Ying, did the Xuanyuan family invite Feng Wu?”

Xuanyuan Ying gave Feng Wu a condescending look.

She knew about Feng Wu not just because of what happened between the latter and Jun Linyuan, but also because her brother had come back from school the other day in a grumpy mood. When she asked, she learned that Feng Wu had been pushing her brother around at school.

Xuanyuan Ying had a brother complex. To her, nothing was more important than Xuanyuan Yi, her brother.

That was why Feng Wu had left a bad impression on Xuanyuan Ying from the very beginning.

Looking down her nose, she stared at Feng Wu arrogantly. “How did you get in?”

Feng Wu smiled. “With an invitation, of course.”

“Where is it?” Xuanyuan Ying stretched out one hand, gesturing at Feng Wu to show it to her.

Instantly, all eyes were on Feng Wu.

Upper class families like the Xuanyuan family seldom humiliated people in public like this.

However, bolstered by her own special status, as well as that of her friends around her, Xuanyuan Ying decided right away that she wouldn't show Feng Wu any respect.

Feng Wu frowned. She had come with an invitation, but Granny Tao had it at the moment. It wasn't appropriate for Granny Tao to step into the main hall of a banquet like this.

Seeing the frown on Feng Wu's face, Xuanyuan Ying thought that she had a guilty conscience. Her eyes flickered and she pursed her lips contemptuously.

She raised a hand to beckon someone over. "Steward Yan!"

Steward Yan was in charge of the banquet venue. Hearing her call, he went up to her immediately.

Xuanyuan Ying asked with a stern look on her face, "Steward Yan, you were in charge of sending out the invitations, weren't you?"

Steward Yan said, "Yes, Miss."

Xuanyuan Ying said, "Go find out why she was allowed in."

Looking at Feng Wu, Steward Yan frowned. "...And who is this young lady?"

Anyone else would have felt flustered as well as flushed with embarrassment from being stared at by so many eyes holding ill intent.

But not Feng Wu.

She was unperturbed, and even smiled a little. "Feng Wu is my name."

"Miss Feng Wu..." Tilting his head, Steward Yan gave it some thought, then looked at her in embarrassment. He hesitated, but still said, "I sent out all the invitations myself... But I don't recall seeing Miss Feng Wu's name."

Wow —