

G E D 1101

1101 You're Not Welcome Here at the Xuanyuan Family Residence!

All eyes in the hall had already turned in this direction. Not to mention that Feng Wu had been the centre of all the attention all along.

Therefore, nearly everyone was staring at Feng Wu, gloating at her predicament.

This was going to be good.

Feng Liu was even more satisfied. Feng Wu had it coming! A duckling couldn't turn into a swan just because she wanted to! In her dreams!

"Xuanyuan Ying, you've stepped out of line!" An angry voice rang out from behind Xuanyuan Ying.

Turning around, Xuanyuan Ying saw that it was Gongsun Qing.

Gongsun Qing was from the Gongsun family, which was also one of the nine major clans. The two families were of equal status, but that didn't mean that Xuanyuan Ying would necessarily listen to her.

"Sister Gongsun, how about you have some tea outside? I'll apologize for the convenience after I'm done here."

Xuanyuan Ying's meaning was very clear: she had told Gongsun Qing to go away and mind her own business.

Gongsun Qing frowned. "Xuanyuan Ying! Go easy on other people! Do you have any idea how unforgiving and aggressive you are now? That's not how the daughter of an old, distinguished family should behave!"

Xuanyuan Ying snorted.

"So, are you saying that I should just stand here and watch while some tramp sneaks into an event held for people of our status? Sister Gongsun, this isn't your home, so of course you don't have to worry. However, I have a responsibility and obligation to make sure that all the guests can safely enjoy themselves today."

Gongsun Qing found those words preposterous. "She was just standing there and talking! How can she possibly be endangering your safety? If you hadn't approached her, none of this would be happening!"

Although Gongsun Qing had held a grudge against Feng Wu before, her opinion of Feng Wu had changed after the latter saved her life.

Xuanyuan Ying decided to ignore Gongsun Qing. She stared at Feng Wu. "Are you leaving or do I have to make you?"

That was a rather rude question...

All eyes were on Feng Wu.

Many people were whispering among themselves.

“So, she’s Feng Wu...”

“The Feng clan has really declined. They were also one of the nine major clans back in the day.”

“I would leave right now if I were Feng Wu!”

—

Did Feng Wu not hear them? Of course she did, but that was why she couldn’t leave.

She smiled at Xuanyuan Ying. “Your father wrote the invitation himself. If you want me to leave, he’ll have to tell me in person.”

“My father?!” Xuanyuan Ying found Feng Wu ridiculous. “A petty thing like you received a handwritten invitation from my father? Who the hell do you think you are? Don’t make me laugh!”

Feng Liu, Zuo Qingyu, Dugu Yamo and the others were all grinning at Xuanyuan Ying. Zuo Qingyu chimed in, poking at the hornet’s nest.

“Xuanyuan Ying, I thought your words meant something here in the Xuanyuan family. I guess I was wrong. Tsk, tsk —”

Of course Xuanyuan Ying wouldn’t stand for that!

She glared at Feng Wu, blaming everything on the latter. If it wasn’t for this girl, her friends wouldn’t be laughing at her!

At that thought, Xuanyuan Ying reached out to grab Feng Wu. “Get out! Now! You’re not welcome here in the Xuanyuan family!”

Feng Wu chuckled.

She sounded like she was enjoying herself. Actually, the Xuanyuan family had left an awful impression on her.

She had felt a little guilty about approaching Old Master Xuanyuan with a hidden agenda, but with the scene Xuanyuan Ying had caused, Feng Wu felt justified.

The Xuanyuan family owed her now.

Just then —

Chapter 1102 What’s Her Relationship with Northern Feng Mansion?

“Stop!” A cold voice rang out a few steps away.

All heads turned in that direction.

The newcomers were none other than Xuanyuan Yu and his wife, whom Feng Wu met at the gate earlier.

It was Xuanyuan Yu and Lady Yu.

“Uncle? Aunt?”

Xuanyuan Ying frowned when she saw the couple.

Her second uncle and his wife were both talented cultivators whom Old Master Xuanyuan thought of highly. If it wasn't for the fact that the couple still didn't have any children at their age, Xuanyuan Yu might very well be the next clan chief!

Despite her displeasure, it seemed that Xuanyuan Ying still respected them. "Uncle, Aunt, this is the area for youngsters. How about the two of you leave us and I'll..."

Xuanyuan Yu glared at Xuanyuan Ying. "If I leave it to you, the Xuanyuan clan will become a laughingstock of the imperial capital! You're dismissed!"

What a harsh tone!

Xuanyuan Yu had always been a stern man. With that serious look in his eyes and his dark face, he looked very intimidating.

The bellow made Xuanyuan Ying burst into tears. Turning her head, she gave Xuanyuan Yi, her own brother, a pleading, aggrieved look.

Since this area was for the youngsters, Xuanyuan Yi was bound to be here. However, he had been playing the bystander from the very start, watching in silence as Feng Wu was mocked and teased.

He acted as if none of it was his business.

However, when he saw Xuanyuan Ying getting scolded by a senior, he frowned. "Uncle..."

"You, too. Quiet!"

Xuanyuan Yu's tone was very harsh and his gaze was sharper than a blade!

How could he not be harsh?

Miss Feng Wu here might be a neglected daughter of the Feng family, but she was Lady Northern Feng's goddaughter and was backed by Northern Feng Mansion. That was enough for the Xuanyuan family to show her the highest respect!

Lady Yu went up to Feng Wu and took her hand with a cordial smile. "Miss Feng Wu, I'm sorry for startling you. It's all our fault. Please forgive our rudeness."

She then turned to glare at Xuanyuan Ying. "Apologize to Miss Feng Wu now!"

Apologize? For what?!

Xuanyuan Ying couldn't stand it anymore. Grinding her teeth, she glared at Lady Yu. "Aunt, why are you on her side? She's the one without an invitation!"

Lady Yu smirked. "How do you know she doesn't have one?"

Xuanyuan Ying turned to glare at Steward Yan.

Steward Yan was frustrated. The last thing he wanted was to get involved in this strife, but now that things had come to this point, he had no choice. "My lady, it's true. Miss Feng Wu doesn't have an invitation..."

Staring at Xuanyuan Ying, Lady Yu said, "At the very least, even if she didn't have an invitation, what you did was still inappropriate! You're the daughter of one of the nine major clans; you should never be so reckless and unforgiving. Do you have any idea who you've just offended?!"

Unconvinced, Xuanyuan Ying turned her face away.

Lady Yu then had someone bring Granny Tao here.

Hearing that her mistress had been mistreated, Granny Tao was flustered. She arrived at the scene in a hurry.

"Miss Wu —" Granny Tao took Feng Wu's hand, still not recovered from the initial shock. "Is someone giving you a hard time? How dare they?! How dare they pick on the daughter of Northern Feng Mansion? Who was it? Show your face!"

Granny Tao represented Northern Feng Mansion, the unparalleled family among the most prominent ones!

Northern Feng General was in charge of a great army and was a formidable cultivator himself. Who would be bold enough to offend his family? The idea was unthinkable!

The mention of Northern Feng Mansion made everyone stare at Feng Wu in astonishment.

Who was this girl to Northern Feng Mansion?

Feng Liu, on the other hand, was struck with realization right away!

Chapter 1103 Refuse to Give In

That... that was... Feng Liu recalled when Lady Northern Feng went to Feng manor before and visited Fallen Star Yard herself, declaring that she would have Feng Wu as her goddaughter. Back then, Feng Liu didn't think it would happen, but now...

Around her, a lot of people were murmuring among themselves.

"Did all of you hear that?"

"Feng Wu is related to Northern Feng Mansion?"

"Hey, do you think she's here on behalf of Northern Feng Mansion?"

"What do you think is her relationship with Northern Feng Mansion?"

"Is it possible that... she's going to marry Young Lord Feng?"

"Bah! Young Lord Feng is phenomenal. That petty girl isn't good enough for him!"

"Could she be a concubine Lady Northern Feng prepared for her husband?"

"Lady Northern Feng must have lost her mind to do that, finding her husband a new lover."

“So, exactly what is Feng Wu’s relationship with Northern Feng Mansion?”

They weren’t the only ones intrigued; so were Xuanyuan Ying and her friends.

“What’s your relationship with Northern Feng Mansion?” Xuanyuan Ying pointed at Feng Wu.

But, there was the sound of a crack!

A hand struck down hard. Granny Tao had smashed down on Xuanyuan Ying’s outstretched hand!

Granny Tao had been with Lady Northern Feng for many years. She used to work in the imperial palace and had served Her Majesty the empress dowager. Everywhere she went, she was treated with respect.

Common folk might not know who Granny Tao was, but the upper class circle was well aware of her identity.

Xuanyuan Ying included.

Granny Tao used to work as a disciplinary maid in the imperial palace, and when she put on a stern face, she could look quite intimidating!

“H- How dare you hit me?!” Xuanyuan Ying glared at Granny Tao.

Granny Tao snorted. “She’s the daughter of Northern Feng Mansion, not someone you can pick on!”

Because of the unexpected quarrel, Xuanyuan Ze and Lady Cai, who had been in the hall next door, came over in a hurry.

They arrived to find Granny Tao glowering at Xuanyuan Ying and the latter about to talk back.

Seeing this, Lady Cai was alarmed. She rushed over and grabbed Xuanyuan Ying by the arm.

Xuanyuan Ying saw her family arrive and felt even more aggrieved. Holding Lady Cai’s hand, she said, “Mum, Mum, they’re all picking on me!”

Lady Cai almost rolled her eyes at her daughter. She had already been told what happened here before she came.

Someone picked on her? Xuanyuan Ying not picking on them would be a blessing!

At that thought, Lady Cai threw a dirty look at Xuanyuan Ying. “Shut your mouth!”

“Mum... sob...” Feeling that she had been humiliated in front of her friends, Xuanyuan Ying was aggrieved.

Granny Tao couldn’t care less about Xuanyuan Ying’s tears. Her mistress had just been mistreated, and she wouldn’t stand for it!

“Lady Cai, you’ve seen what happened. Are you going to do something about it?!”

Lady Cai tried to defuse the situation. “Granny Tao, they’re just kids and are bound to have some minor conflicts. Let’s just leave it to them; they’ll probably make up after a while. We elders might complicate things further if we get involved. Don’t you think so?”

Lady Cai was willing to show Granny Tao due respect, but Granny Tao was a maid, after all, and not Lady Northern Feng herself. Therefore, Lady Cai didn't think she had to pay too much attention to the old maid.

Granny Tao found her words ridiculous. "So, that's the verdict of the Xuanyuan family. You're just going to drop it."

Lady Cai smiled. "It's not a big deal anyway. Granny Tao, you really shouldn't be bothered too much by it. There, there. Everyone, please go back to what you were doing. There's nothing to see here."

Chapter 1104 That's Boss Jun's Girl!

Granny Tao smirked. "Lady Cai, if that's what you think... I hope you're powerful enough to withstand the fury of Lady Northern Feng!" Lady Cai smiled. "Granny Tao, you're making fun of me."

But in fact, Lady Cai didn't think much of what Granny Tao said.

That was because —

She thought that if Lady Northern Feng really thought highly of this goddaughter, she would have thrown a party for the event, instead of keeping it a secret.

What was more, if Lady Northern Feng really deemed this goddaughter so important, why would she stay at home and only send Granny Tao here with the girl?

Lady Cai drew her conclusion from this speculation.

She believed that even if this Feng Wu really was Lady Northern Feng's goddaughter, she wasn't all that important to the lady.

Meanwhile, in Northern Feng Mansion —

No one had noticed one of the teenagers, who was also at the party.

He had been at Perching Phoenix the night before. It was none other than Mu the Sixth.

After losing Miss Fengqi, Mu the Sixth's family had hustled him here so that he could find a suitable woman at this event held by the Xuanyuan family for the younger generation. He was neither too high nor too low in social status, and got along well with the others and had been enjoying himself.

But what he hadn't expected was to find Feng Wu here, let alone see her getting laughed at.

To Mu the Sixth, Miss Feng Wu was Brother Feng the Third's responsibility, and he didn't think he was superior enough to offer her any protection. Hence, he turned around and headed out!

Mu the Sixth reached Northern Feng Mansion in no time.

No Mercy Yard!

"Brother! Brother! Help!"

Feng Xun was in a foul mood at the moment.

He had finally run into that ugly girl and had been so close to catching her, but —

He let her slip through his fingers!

Feng Xun was infuriated!

“Ahhhh —” Feng Xun was so mad that he pounded his bed with his fists. He was so mad!

That was why when Mu the Sixth ran into the yard, he saw Feng Xun roaring into empty air, which baffled Mu the Sixth.

“Brother?” Mu the Sixth bit his lower lip.

Turning around, Feng Xun saw Mu the Sixth and looked embarrassed. Clearing his throat to try and cover up his embarrassment, he glared at Mu the Sixth. “What are you doing here?!”

Mu the Sixth cringed a little.

Brother Feng seemed to be in a bad mood and Mu the Sixth wondered if telling the latter what happened was a bad idea.

Should he just drop it? Maybe Feng Wu was nothing to his Brother Feng now. Hadn't Feng Xun found a new target the night before?

At that thought, Mu the Sixth slowly backed away and turned to run.

Intrigued, Feng Xun yelled after him, “Stop!”

Mu the Sixth did as told right away.

“What's that about?” Standing up from his bed in vexation, Feng Xun stared at Mu the Sixth, displeased.

“Well... that...” Mu the Sixth scratched his head. “Brother, are you still interested in little Feng Wu?”

Feng Xun threw a dirty look at Mu the Sixth. “Shut up!”

She was his Boss Jun's woman; what Mu the Sixth said could get Feng Xun in trouble!

Mu the Sixth thought he knew what was going on right away, so he smiled. “Brother Feng, that Feng Wu is in a lot of trouble. The Xuanyuan family is giving her a hard time and she's so doomed.”

WHAT?!

Feng Xun grabbed Mu the Sixth. “What happened?!”

Mu the Sixth was confused. He didn't understand why his Brother Feng would look so grave and said in a hurry, “Feng Wu went to the party held by the Xuanyuan family, but Xuanyuan Ying caught her, saying that she didn't have an invitation. It just so happened that Feng Wu couldn't produce one, and right now, a lot of people are...”

Before Mu the Sixth could finish, Feng Xun shot out like a bolt of lightning!

“Brother! Brother Feng!”

Left behind on his own, Mu the Sixth stood there, looking baffled...

Chapter 1105 A High-Handed Announcemen

Lady Northern Feng was taking a walk in the garden, and when she heard the noise, she asked in surprise, "Mu the Sixth, what are you doing here? Why did your brother jump out like a monkey?" Lady Northern Feng actually seldom saw Feng Xun move that fast.

Mu the Sixth looked bewildered and said in an innocent voice, "I have no idea. I thought my brother lost interest in little Feng Wu, but when I told him that little Feng Wu was being bullied at the Xuanyuan manor..."

"What?!"

The next second, Lady Northern Feng grabbed Mu the Sixth by his collar and almost lifted him off the ground. "What did you just say?! Xiao Wu is being bullied at the Xuanyuan place?!"

It surprised Mu the Sixth to see the people of Northern Feng Mansion all react so extremely to what happened, and he mumbled, "Yes... those people in the Xuanyuan manor are picking on her now."

How dare they!

Lady Northern Feng was furious.

"They're all saying that little Feng Wu doesn't have an invitation and doesn't have the right to set foot in the Xuanyuan manor," Mu the Sixth added in a hurry when he saw that Lady Northern Feng looked like she was going to eat someone alive.

Thump!

Infuriated, Lady Northern Feng smacked a stone tablet next to her.

Thud!

The stone tablet broke into pieces right away!

"How dare that Xuanyuan family pick on the daughter of Northern Feng Mansion! Fine! We'll see about that!" Lady Northern Feng rushed out in a rage.

Meanwhile at the Xuanyuan manor —

Little did Lady Cai know that two formidable members of Northern Feng Mansion were headed her way. She only smiled at Granny Tao. "They're just kids and they bicker. Granny Tao, please don't take it too seriously."

After that, she glared at Xuanyuan Ying. "Apologize to Sister Feng Wu now!"

Xuanyuan Ying was reluctant and pursed her lips. "Sister? Who the hell does she think she is?"

Her voice was not much louder than a whisper, but was loud enough for everyone to hear.

Granny Tao flared up immediately.

She stared at Lady Cai. "Fine. Fine! Is that how the Xuanyuan family is going to treat Northern Feng Mansion? I'll make sure that Her Ladyship hears about this! Every single word of it!"

Granny Tao was so mad that she had forgotten to use respectful address!

Lady Cai held Granny Tao's arm immediately and smiled at the latter. "Granny Tao, I'm afraid I can't agree with you. The Xuanyuan family has never intentionally disrespected Northern Feng Mansion in any way."

No one noticed that a tall figure had rushed into the hall at that moment.

Xuanyuan Ying was still snorting. "Her? Represent Northern Feng Mansion? Who the hell does she think she is?"

"She's my sister!"

A cold, affirmative voice rang out behind everyone!

The crowd all turned their heads involuntarily.

Feng Xun marched in through the crowd and stopped in front of Feng Wu.

He was known to the others as a lively yet rebellious teenager. But right now, he was colder than ice as he stood there!

He looked as overbearing as Jun Linyuan, a bloodthirsty look in his eyes. His face was cold and ruthless.

Whoever he looked at lowered their heads.

Feng Wu stood on Feng Xun's left. Reaching out with his long arm, he held Feng Wu's right hand up and let out an intimidating sound of rage.

He announced loudly, "She's my sister! Anyone have a problem with that? Speak up!"

What a high-handed announcement...

Many girls in the hall felt their hearts pick up speed.

Before, they had found Feng Wu pitiful for being taunted in public like this. They thought that if it were them, they would have fled the scene already.

Chapter 1106 Sorry, Brother Feng Xun

But... when Young Lord Feng took Feng Wu's hand and announced in that overbearing manner that she was his sister and dared anyone who had a problem with it to say something...They swore they had butterflies in their stomachs!

However, those teenage girls weren't the only ones here. There were also girls like Xuanyuan Ying, Zuo Qingyu, and Dugu Yamo, who thought very highly of themselves.

Zuo Qingyu pursed her lips and mumbled, "I didn't know Feng Wu could pull that off. Feng Xun is so supportive of her. Xiao Ying, forget it. Just let it drop. Feng Xun can be very scary."

Xuanyuan Ying knew Feng Xun could be scary, but it was as Zuo Qingyu had said: If she backed off now, she would lose face for good.

"She's the daughter of the Feng family. What's her relationship with Northern Feng Mansion?"
Xuanyuan Ying snorted, unconvinced.

Feng Xun stared at Xuanyuan Ying with cold, cruel eyes and smiled wickedly. "You got a problem with that?"

"Of course I do!" Xuanyuan Ying believed that she was safe in her own territory and was confident of her capability.

Moreover, according to her mother, the Xuanyuan family was going to propose a marriage contract with Lady Northern Feng, marrying her to Young Lord Feng. Needless to say, Xuanyuan Ying couldn't agree with the idea more.

After all, Feng Xun was an excellent teenager. However, he was protecting a girl that wasn't related to him by blood, not to mention that Xuanyuan Ying hated that girl.

For that alone, Xuanyuan Ying would never allow this to pass.

The side of a spoiled daughter took hold and she flared up. "Yes, I have a problem! Feng Xun, I'm warning you, if you still want the marriage between our families to happen, let go of her hand right now!"

What marriage?

Everyone looked dumbfounded.

Lady Cai wanted to smack her stupid daughter's head!

The marriage proposal was still being discussed among the members of the Xuanyuan family, and Northern Feng Mansion hadn't been informed yet. But not only had the girl revealed it in public, she even tried to threaten him with it... Lady Cai felt her head hurt.

Feng Xun was even more dumbfounded. "What marriage?"

Xuanyuan Ying smirked. "The marriage between us!"

Feng Xun was so mad that he broke into laughter. "What marriage between us? Are you dreaming?!"

Xuanyuan Ying was astonished!

The anger sent her into tears. "Mother, Mother, he... he won't acknowledge it!"

Feng Xun was rendered speechless.

Lady Cai didn't know what to do. To her surprise, Xuanyuan Ying charged at Feng Wu and tried to slap the latter!

Feng Wu was lost in thought at that moment.

She was feeling very guilty toward Feng Xun.

She had only just tricked Feng Xun, and the next thing she knew, he was in front of her, as unwavering as a real brother and trying to protect her...

Feng Wu clenched her fists. Sorry about this, Brother Feng Xun.

That was why when Xuanyuan Ying tried to slap Feng Wu, the latter didn't react in time, for her mind had wandered off.

What happened next was quicker than words could describe!

Pushing Feng Wu behind him. Feng Xun slapped Xuanyuan Ying hard with the back of his hand!

Smack!

It was loud and clear!

Almost everyone opened their eyes wide in disbelief!

He was in the Xuanyuan family's territory!

And Xuanyuan Ying was the favorite daughter of the family!

And they were discussing marrying her to Feng Xun —

This was such a humiliation to the Xuanyuan family!

Xuanyuan Ying wasn't the only one dumbfounded by the slap. The rest of the Xuanyuan family all looked astonished as well!

Xuanyuan Ying broke into tears right away.

Lady Cai glared at Feng Xun. "Young Lord Feng, what do you think you're doing?!"

Chapter 1107 Aren't You Worried that Jun Linyuan Will Kill You?!

Lady Cai wasn't the only one who was furious. The other members of the Xuanyuan family were all giving him threatening looks, too. Xuanyuan Yi even stepped forward and glared at Feng Xun. "Young Lord Feng, you're out of line."

Xuanyuan Yi was Xuanyuan Ying's brother, while Feng Xun was Feng Wu's.

At that moment, the two brothers glowered at each other, a storm brewing in their eyes.

Feng Xun looked like he was ready to kill. "She was picking on my sister, she should have seen revenge coming!"

Xuanyuan Ying was so mad that she almost fainted.

But in the end, this was the Xuanyuan family's territory, and a lot of the senior members of the family were here. Xuanyuan Ying had just been slapped in public, and naturally, someone was going to intervene.

Such as Xuanyuan Ze, the next chief of the Xuanyuan clan and the father of Xuanyuan Ying and Xuanyuan Yi.

Xuanyuan Ze had a serious look on his face. "Young Lord Feng, you should be more discreet, for the sake of the long-term friendship between our families!"

Young Lord Feng smirked. "Huh? Master Xuanyuan Ze, what do you mean by 'discreet'?"

Xuanyuan Ze frowned. "You can go, but she has to stay!"

People of the Xuanyuan family had already surrounded the place. That was to say, they planned to take action against Feng Xun!

Feng Xun found these people preposterous!

As if humiliating his sister in public wasn't enough, before he was done avenging her, these people were threatening him?

Nice job, Xuanyuan family!

"What if I say no?" Feng Xun grinned.

Xuanyuan Ze smiled maliciously. "If that's the case, I'm afraid Young Lord Feng will have to personally apologize to the Xuanyuan family!"

Feng Xun said, "Is that so? Enlighten me. What kind of apology are you asking for?"

Xuanyuan Ze said, "That's easy. Slap yourself to make up for the humiliation you've given the Xuanyuan family."

Xuanyuan Ze meant it!

Feng Xun was so mad that he laughed.

That was ridiculous!

Just then, four masters in black of the Xuanyuan family appeared behind Feng Xun all of a sudden and took hold of his arms.

Xuanyuan Ze smiled wickedly. "Young Lord Feng, who's going to be slapped? You or your sister?"

This Xuanyuan Ze was so arrogant!

Feng Xun narrowed his eyes in a threatening manner.

No, Xuanyuan Ze had always been bold, but not this arrogant... For him to dare to humiliate Northern Feng Mansion like this now, Feng Xun wondered what had emboldened the guy.

But Feng Xun couldn't figure it out no matter what.

Xuanyuan Ze gave him a sinister grin. "I see. Young Lord Feng is going to let your sister take it. I get it. Your face is much more precious."

As he spoke, Xuanyuan Ze tipped Steward Yan, who was next to him, the wink!

Steward Yan went up to Feng Wu and smiled wickedly at her. "Sorry about this, Miss Feng Wu."

After that, Steward Yan raised his arm.

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes in an intimidating way.

Did these people take her for a good-for-nothing? They thought they could abuse her verbally and physically just like this?

“Stop it!” Feng Xun was flustered.

Apart from being his sister, Feng Wu was also the girl Boss Jun was in love with. If Boss Jun knew...

Feng Xun couldn't begin to imagine what would happen then.

“How dare you touch her! His Royal Highness will kill you!” Feng Xun roared as he gritted his teeth.

His Royal Highness?

What did His Royal Highness have to do with this?

Everyone gave Feng Xun strange looks.

“Doesn't His Royal Highness dislike Feng Wu the most?”

“I heard that His Royal Highness only picked on Feng Wu in Imperial College.”

“I also heard that —”

Chapter 1108 Is This Girl Even Human?!

However, Steward Yan still raised his hand. Anyway, Feng Xun was the only one here who believed that Jun Linyuan would get angry for what happened to Feng Wu, let alone lash out at the Xuanyuan family.

Before Steward Yan could do anything to Feng Wu, she smirked, then raised her hand and grabbed Steward Yan's palm.

Whoosh!

Everything happened so fast, and before they knew it, Feng Wu had twisted Steward Yan's arm!

“Ahhh —”

Steward Yan screamed like a pig being slaughtered. His shrill voice was through the roof.

Everyone looked at Feng Wu in astonishment.

This couldn't be happening...

Steward Yan had been subdued?!

“Isn't Feng Wu just a Level 4 Spiritual Grandmaster?”

“That's right. Some appraisal master evaluated her before and said she was a Level 4 Spiritual Grandmaster at most!”

“But then how did she stop Steward Yan? She broke his arm with one move!”

—

It wasn't just the onlookers; even Feng Xun was astonished!

No one in the Xuanyuan family and Zuo family saw that coming!

How could they not be shocked?!

“Xiao Wu, you —”

Before Feng Xun could finish his sentence, Steward Yan came back to himself and thought he had underestimated the girl.

In order not to lose face in front of his master, Steward Yan jumped up, suddenly took a dagger out of his sleeve, and slashed at Feng Wu’s throat!

It was so fast!

And it was a move aimed at killing her!

“Xiao Wu, watch out!” Blue veins popped on Feng Xun’s forehead!

But he was held down and couldn’t move at all.

Everyone only saw a flash. The blade of the dagger glinted, and then —

Thud!

The next second, Steward Yan’s dagger slashed down at his own throat!

Whoosh —

Blood gushed out of the wound.

Everyone opened their eyes wide and stared in disbelief.

“OMG!”

“Feng Wu has...”

“Steward Yan is...”

Feng Wu’s initial outburst of strength had astonished them. Then, she cut Steward Yan’s throat with one lethal strike.

She shocked the others with both her capability and her determination!

Xuanyuan Ying touched her throat involuntarily.

That was so terrifying...

If she had been the one trying to slap Feng Wu and had drawn a dagger on the latter... Xuanyuan Ying couldn’t begin to imagine what would happen.

“How, how dare you!”

After coming back to herself, Xuanyuan Ying stared at Feng Wu in disbelief, and the rage in her eyes was like an erupting volcano. “Feng Wu! How dare you do that?! Hey, take the murderer down!”

By then, the others had time to react, too...

“Feng Wu was so quick!”

“Is she really a Level 4 Spiritual Grandmaster?”

“Are you kidding me? From that outburst of her spiritual essence, she’s a Level 6 Spiritual Grandmaster at least!”

“No, she’s more than that. She can’t be less than Level 7.”

“Why do I feel that she’s a Level 8?”

—

Everyone began to discuss it among themselves, but couldn’t reach a conclusion.

That was so...

If Feng Wu was really as capable as they guessed... the speed of her progress was unbelievable!

Everyone shook their heads, unwilling to believe it.

Over on one side, Zuo Qingyu and Zuo Qingliu exchanged alarmed looks.

That girl had risen again!

Was that girl even human?!

“We can’t let her live anymore...” Zuo Qingyu said to Zuo Qingliu in a lowered voice.

Chapter 1109 The Fierce Lady Northern Feng!

Zuo Qingliu nodded discreetly. He was among those who had destroyed Feng Wu’s ability. He knew that if that damn girl rose again, she would definitely take revenge!

That was why Feng Wu had to die!

Those of the Xuanyuan family were the first to charge at Feng Wu.

Xuanyuan Ying had been slapped by Feng Xun and Steward Yan had been killed by Feng Wu. Since they were still in the Xuanyuan family’s territory, of course the family would try to settle the score.

Feng Wu could be a Spiritual Grandmaster at Level 6, 7, or 8 — it made no difference to these people.

“Kill her!” Xuanyuan Ze gave the order.

As the successor of the Xuanyuan family, that was how arrogant he was!

Instantly, two figures in black flew at Feng Wu like eagles with their wings spread out!

They were about to send out lethal strikes!

“Stop!”

Someone arrived with rage like a tidal wave!

And everyone turned to look —

OMG!

It was Lady Northern Feng!

And she didn't come alone. The Eighteen Iron Knights in Black were behind her!

The Eighteen Iron Knights in Black were the fiercest and most formidable guards of Northern Feng Mansion. Every single one of them was a powerful cultivator!

All eighteen of them were capable enough to be generals, yet they worked as nothing more than the guards of Northern Feng Mansion!

More importantly, the eighteen knights were a gift from Her Majesty the empress dowager and His Majesty the emperor when Lady Northern Feng married Northern Feng General.

When Lady Northern Feng went out, she would take at least two knights with her, and never more than four. But now, she had brought all eighteen of them here.

“Mother!”

Feng Xun was excited to see Lady Northern Feng.

And he was reassured when he saw the eighteen Iron Knights.

Lady Northern Feng nodded at Feng Xun and Feng Wu, then turned her attention to Xuanyuan Ze.

Rushing over to Xuanyuan Ze in a threatening manner, Lady Northern Feng shoved him in the chest. “Master Xuanyuan, how bold of you. Did you just try to kill my Xiao Wu? How dare you!”

Lady Northern Feng was known for her ferocity, and everyone in the imperial capital was aware of her irascible temper. As soon as she arrived, every member of the Xuanyuan family felt a shadow over their heads.

Poor Xuanyuan Ze, the father of Xuanyuan Yi. He was caught off guard when the furious Lady Northern Feng shoved him, and he took a step back.

“Cough, cough —” Xuanyuan Ze choked a little and started coughing.

Next to him, Lady Cai was flustered.

“Master, are you alright?” Lady Cai said anxiously.

Putting a hand over his chest, Xuanyuan Ze waved. If a little push like that could hurt him, he would be useless.

Seeing that her husband was unharmed, Lady Cai turned to glare at Lady Northern Feng.

At the end of the day, this was an upper-crust party, and everyone was as courteous as noble men and women should be. However, Lady Northern Feng had assumed such an aggressive posture, as if she was going to denounce someone for their crimes...

“Lady Northern Feng, be civil. What you're doing is so inappropriate.” Lady Cai found Lady Northern Feng's behavior unacceptable.

Lady Northern Feng was furious!

Did these people think she had no idea what the couple had done? She had already been informed on her way here!

Lady Northern Feng shoved Lady Cai!

Lady Cai was nowhere near as capable as Xuanyuan Ze, and at Lady Northern Feng's push, she fell back.

Behind her was a row of wine shelves.

Thump —

No matter how quickly Lady Cai could dodge, she couldn't stop herself from crashing into the wine shelves.

She fell to the ground along with broken wine bottles.

Her clothes stuck to her back, drenched with wine, and her hair dripped with the sticky liquid. She looked a mess.

Chapter 1110 Lady Cai

Lady Cai thought she was going to lose her mind! God!

She was a lady from a famous family and had never been humiliated like this before!

After several people helped her to her feet, Lady Cai glared at Lady Northern Feng. "You — you've crossed the line!"

With her hands on her waist, Lady Northern Feng acted all tough. "You bullied my Xiao Wu. That's why I pushed you! What? You have a problem with that?!"

She was so fierce...

Everyone had held their breaths since Lady Northern Feng showed up, and no one dared to intervene.

Lady Cai wasn't alone. Next to her, Mrs Zuo couldn't help but interject, "Lady Northern Feng, don't you think you've crossed the line?"

With her hands on her waist, Lady Northern Feng threw a dirty look at Mrs Zuo. "Do you have a problem, then?!"

Mrs Zuo was speechless. All she did was murmur a little, and the woman turned on her!

The Zuo family enjoyed a high status in the imperial capital, but deep down, Mrs Zuo was still afraid of Lady Northern Feng. Gritting her teeth, she said, "I... I do have a problem. You've done the wrong thing. Can't we point that out?"

Lady Northern Feng went up to Mrs Zuo, grabbed the latter's hand, and dragged her out from behind Lady Cai!

She looked like she was picking up a chicken!

But it was Mrs Zuo!

A noble lady of the Zuo family!

It wasn't just the Zuo family; everyone else in the hall also watched this in astonishment.

Lady Northern Feng was so intimidating!

Grabbed by Lady Northern Feng, Mrs Zuo was utterly flustered. She yelled, "What are you doing? Put me down!"

How could someone be so unbridled and presumptuous?! After living her life as a respectable lady, Mrs Zuo never expected to deal with someone so unruly and unreasonable.

Putting Mrs Zuo down on the ground, Lady Northern Feng shoved the latter and made her stumble. "Tell me. What's your problem with me?!"

Mrs Zuo was intimidated. "I..."

Lady Northern Feng shoved her again. "Say it!"

Mrs Zuo hated Lady Northern Feng, but the latter had taken control of the situation in her overbearing manner, and Mrs Zuo didn't dare utter a word.

"What did my Xiao Wu do? Are you proud of picking on her? Speak!" Lady Northern Feng said in an aggressive manner.

That was so fierce... Lady Northern Feng was so fierce.

But she was the prestigious Lady Northern Feng, and her status meant a lot. Since she was a favorite of Her Majesty the empress dowager, no one dared to offend her.

Mrs Zuo stumbled back a few steps at Lady Northern Feng's push, but didn't dare to say a word after that.

Before Mrs Zuo spoke earlier, several other ladies had tried to play up to Lady Cai by tackling Lady Northern Feng...

But now, almost everyone here realized that this Lady Northern Feng was a lunatic who didn't play by the book. She was domineering and puffed up with inordinate arrogance!

Anyone who opposed her would be annihilated...

Since no one wanted to become cannon fodder, no one dared to step out again.

Lady Northern Feng looked at each face in turn, but no one dared to meet her eyes. They all looked elsewhere, their eyes darting away...

Lady Northern Feng snorted and looked at Lady Cai again.

"Did you want to kick my Xiao Wu out just then? Apologize! Now!"

If Feng Xun had been very arrogant before, Lady Northern Feng acted like an invincible queen!

Lady Cai almost fainted with rage.

The Xuanyuan clan was one of the nine major clans, and Northern Feng Mansion was the most prominent noble family. The two families were of similar social status, but at that moment, Lady Cai was steadily losing ground to Lady Northern Feng.