

## **G E D 161**

### **Chapter 161: Love at First Sight**

By now, at the sight of the dead bodies scattered all over the ground, the Obsidian Wolves were looking at Feng Wu differently.

This human girl wasn't all that frightening ability-wise, but her staunch and unyielding disposition and her tenacity that wouldn't waver in the face of any hardship intimidated the wolves!

She had cuts, scratches, and bruises all over her body and had spat out blood more than once. However, she kept coming back after some rest... She was harder to kill than a roach!

Hence, even beasts as ferocious as these Obsidian Wolves were shaken by Feng Wu's unconventional cultivation method.

They were already thinking about retreating.

Attitude was a very important factor in a stalemate. The side that was thinking about backing out first wouldn't be able to hold on for long.

Feng Wu, on the other hand, didn't feel like she had had enough practice yet and didn't want them to leave. She was considering faking an injury to help the wolves rebuild their confidence.

And that was exactly what she did. Right when she rolled on the ground in a fluster —

The voice of a teenager rang out at that moment!

"How dare you Obsidian Wolves take advantage of humans! Young lady, don't worry! Let me help you!"

An exceedingly handsome teenager jumped down and joined the fight. With a swipe of his sword, more wolves were flung out of the circle!

Feng Wu's heart sank. Damn it —

She was right to be disappointed. Seeing that another capable human being had joined in, the wolves promptly turned around and fled at top speed!

The teenager looked astonished. "Hey! Stop right there! You're going to leave like that after what you did?!"

However, after their miserable experience with Feng Wu, the last thing the wolves would do was hang around. They scattered like scared birds!

The teenager's mouth fell open as he watched the wolves flee. Rubbing his chin, he murmured, "They were so afraid of me. Am I that formidable already? Hahaha! I knew I was a genius!"

Feng Wu darted a look at the teenager and sighed inwardly.

What a pity.

She was going to use this rare opportunity to raise herself to Level 6, for she had already achieved perfection in Level 5 and the golden liquid had filled her dantian again. All she needed now was a fierce battle.

Such a pity...

However, the teenager knew nothing about Feng Wu's plan. Patting Feng Wu on the shoulder with his big hand, he said, "Young lady, don't worry! I'm here to protect you!"

Feng Wu gave him an awkward smile.

Only then did the comely teenager see Feng Wu's face clearly. One look at her and his eyes opened wide. He was shaken to the core!

The girl was stunning!

All the blood did nothing to lessen her beauty!

Her eyebrows were the color of the distant mountains, the look in her eyes as mild as moonlight, the shape of her nose smoother as the finest white jade, and her lips as fresh as cherry blossoms in April... Her features looked like they had been sculpted by the finest artist and she was perfection itself.

Just by standing there, she outshone all the landscape surrounding her, as if she was the only thing that existed between heaven and earth... Her beauty could take one's breath away!

Ning Chenxi was the son of the governor of Anyuan Province and his mother was from Northern Feng Mansion. Hence, it was safe to say that he had seen more than enough of the world. He had met many daughters of noble families from the imperial capital, but none were comparable to the beautiful girl here!

She was so stunning that he fell in love with her at first sight!

"You..." After a pause, Ning Chenxi frowned and scolded Feng Wu. "Young lady, where are the adults of your family? How could they leave you here in such danger? You'd be dead by now if I hadn't arrived in time!"

### **Chapter 162: Do You Have A Death Wish?!**

Feng Wu was rendered speechless by the good-looking teenager, who was so obviously someone from a respected family.

Ning Chenxi, on the other hand, took Feng Wu's baffled look for worship and beamed at her. "I see that I'm so awe-inspiring, hahaha —"

Feng Wu wouldn't dignify those words with a reply. She promptly turned around and walked toward the safe circle.

Obsidian Wolves were merciless animals, and they had devoured all their companions that had been killed by Feng Wu until all that was left were gruesome-looking bones. As a result, the battlefield looked rather terrifying.

Feng Wu seemed to realize something all of a sudden and she turned to the breezy teenager. “And you are?”

“I’m Ning Chenxi. Little sister, don’t tell me that you’ve never heard of me before?” Seeing that Feng Wu didn’t react to his name at all, the teenager cried out in surprise.

The sight of Ning Chenxi reminded Feng Wu of Feng Xun, which immediately annoyed her. Hence, she snapped at the teenager, “Stop right there and don’t move.”

“Huh?” Despite the baffling command, the teenager did as told.

Feng Wu ran out of sight, faster than a flash.

It had just occurred to Feng Wu that in order to escape from the wolves, Uncle Qiu had had to leave the second carriage behind earlier, and all her beautiful mother’s favorite clothes were in there.

Feng Wu got to the carriage only to find it turned over. The horses had been eaten up by the wolves, but the chests were still there.

Luckily, Feng Wu had her Dragon and Phoenix Spiritual Ring. As she pressed her hand to each chest in turn, she moved all of them inside the ring and stored them in the furthest corner.

Since the beautiful lady would wake up soon, Feng Wu didn’t want her mother to see her covered in blood, for it would definitely bring her to tears again.

At that thought, Feng Wu jumped into a creek nearby and quickly cleaned herself up. She then changed into some new clothes and walked out of the woods, all fresh and tidy.

Feng Wu had been gone for a while, which made Ning Chenxi worry. He went to search for Feng Wu in a hurry and the first thing he saw was Feng Wu all freshened up.

She was stunning even when covered in blood. Now that she had washed herself clean, there was something very pure and graceful about her, especially those eyes, which were limpid, brooding, and mesmerizing. Ning Chenxi suddenly had difficulty breathing.

The moment his eyes landed on Feng Wu, Ning Chenxi felt all the blood rush to his head and his sensitive earlobes began to burn.

“*Ahem* — ” Ning Chenxi cleared his throat and stared at Feng Wu, feigning a grave look on his face. “Young lady, do you have any idea how dangerous it is for you to run around like this? What if there were more Obsidian Wolves around? Do you have a death wish?!”

Feng Wu rolled her eyes. If the teenager hadn’t interrupted her, she would have been a Level 6 Spiritual Master by now! Taking a deep breath, Feng Wu turned to leave, in case she lost her temper and lashed out at him.

Ning Chenxi had no idea what he had done. Walking side by side with Feng Wu, he said, “Young lady, be reasonable. It’s a dangerous world out here. Shall I escort you back home? By the way, which family do you belong to?”

After he figured that out, he could ask his mother to propose a marriage with the girl's family later, hahaha — such was what Ning Chenxi had in mind.

Feng Wu took a deep breath and stared at Ning Chenxi. "Stop following me."

"If I do, what if those wolves come back?"

### **Chapter 163: Do You Know What A Minister of the Grand Council Is?**

Feng Wu stopped talking and picked up speed, and Ning Chenxi sped up as well.

"Why, little sister, that's not bad at all. I see you're a Level 5 Spiritual Master already." Ning Chenxi praised her, but Feng Wu said nothing in reply.

When they reached the safe circle, Feng Wu saw that Qiuling had everything packed and ready for departure.

Feng Wu said, "You guys go inside. I'll drive the carriage."

Qiuling wouldn't have it. "But, Miss —"

Feng Wu shook her head. "We must leave here ASAP."

Qiuling nodded. She then carried the beautiful lady while Granny Zhao helped Uncle Qiu into the carriage.

No sooner had Feng Wu raised her whip when that teenager sat down next to her in a familiar manner and reached out his hand. "Young lady, such manual labor defiles your beauty. Let me help you."

Feng Wu couldn't help but dart a look at him. "Who on earth are you?"

Ning Chenxi's eyes widened. "You've never heard of me before? I can't believe it. I'm THE Ning Chenxi. My dad is the governor of Anyuan Province. So rest assured, everyone will make way for you here in Anyuan when I'm around. Hahaha —"

The governor of Anyuan Province was considered a high officer of the frontier, for there were only 36 provinces in the entire Junwu Empire and one had to be exceptionally capable to become a governor of a province.

Feng Wu snorted when she recalled her interrupted cultivation. She then tossed the whip to Ning Chenxi. "Be my guest. Drive carefully, though. We have a wounded person on board."

Anyone else would have jumped at the opportunity to fawn over the son of a governor. Feng Wu, on the other hand, didn't even blink before ordering him around.

Ning Chenxi's temperament was as fine as his family background. He wasn't offended by Feng Wu's order at all, but was only too happy to oblige.

One shouldn't slap someone who had offered their help. The teenager was warm and helpful. Despite being rather goofy, he was a kind man nevertheless. Gradually, Feng Wu would reply and smile at him every now and then.

Hence, when Feng Wu asked him about Anyuan Province, the teenager kept nothing from her and took the opportunity to ingratiate himself with her.

Feng Wu asked in passing, "Why are you here all by yourself?"

Ning Chenxi said, "Well, that's a long story. My mother's oldest sister is taking her daughter back to the imperial capital and my mother and I were going to see them off to the border of Anyuan. However, we left something behind and I had to go back to fetch it, which was what slowed me down. No worries, though. I'll catch up with them soon enough."

"Your aunt is from the imperial capital?"

"That's right. She married into a much more influential family than mine. Do you know what a minister of the Board of Civil Office is?"

Feng Wu almost rolled her eyes at him. Did she look that ignorant to him?

"The minister of the Board of Civil Office is responsible for the appointment, removal, examination, promotion, transfer, and decoration of all government officials in the empire and is the head of the ministers of all six Boards. Why, is your aunt married to one?"

Ning Chenxi stuck out his chest proudly. "Do you know what a minister of defense is, then?"

Feng family nodded. "Of course. The Grand Council is a policy-making body which assists His Majesty with governing the empire. There are seven ministers of the Grand Council and every single one of them a very powerful official. Those are some very influential people. Why, your aunt is related to one as well?"

"That's right. My oldest uncle-in-law is a minister on the Board of Civil Office as well as on the Grand Council. That's very impressive. Don't you think so?"

Feng Wu nodded.

To find favor in the lovely girl's eyes, Ning Chenxi wished that he could name all the influential people he knew. He then said cheerfully. "Actually, my uncle-in-law isn't the most impressive person I know. Have you heard of Northern Feng Mansion?"

#### **Chapter 164: You Won't Understand!**

Northern Feng Mansion? Feng Wu couldn't help but think of Feng Xun, which made her arch an eyebrow. "The Northern Feng General who guards the northern frontier and who is said to be able to fend off ten thousand men all by himself?"

"That's right! He's my mother's brother!"

Feng Wu nodded.

The teenager tried his best to strike up a conversation. "Have you heard the name Feng Xun?"

"Feng Xun?" Feng Wu replied in an even voice, unsure what answer she should give.

The teenager asked another question. "Surely you've heard of Jun Linyuan, His Royal Highness, then?"

Feng Wu was speechless for a brief moment. The guy was mentioned everywhere, and it would sound unrealistic if she said no. Hence, she gave a nod.

That made Ning Chenxi very excited. "Feng Xun is my cousin and His Royal Highness's buddy. They grew up together and are very close friends!"

He looked so proud to have Jun Linyuan as his cousin's friend... Feng Wu didn't know how to comment on the look on his face.

"You don't believe me?" Seeing that Feng Wu wasn't interested, Ning Chenxi thought that she wasn't convinced. He said earnestly, "I'm telling the truth! My cousin is really very good friends with His Royal Highness. I used to follow the crown prince around when I was little and lived in the imperial capital. If you want, I can ask my cousin to get His Royal Highness's autograph for you. All girls like such things, don't they?"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Ning Chenxi went on, "When we get to the imperial capital, I can also ask my cousin to take you hunting in the West Mountain. You'll be able to meet His Royal Highness in person. That's something many girls can't stop dreaming about! Would you like that?"

Feng Wu looked at Ning Chenxi with an impassive face and didn't say a word.

Ning Chenxi was confused. "Why? Are you not happy to hear that?"

Feng Wu was at a loss of what to say. She asked in resignation, "To you people, is Jun Linyuan that awesome a guy?"

Ning Chenxi looked ecstatic. "Of course! His Royal Highness is the only person of my generation that I admire! I'm sure you already know how awesome he is, but do you know what the elders say about him?"

Obviously Ning Chenxi held Jun Linyuan in reverence, for he never addressed the guy by his full name and always used "His Royal Highness." It was safe to say that to Ning Chenxi, Jun Linyuan was inviolable.

Feng Wu shook her head. "No, I don't."

Ning Chenxi's excitement was apparent. "There was this time when my dad, my uncle-in-law, and my uncle got together and chatted —

"My dad seldom comments on anyone, but that day, he said with excitement that Jun Linyuan was the best gift to us all in the last thousands of years, if not tens of thousands. We'll be living in the best time ever in the foreseeable future.

"Someone as influential as my uncle-in-law is even more stern and solemn, and barely smiles at all. Even he nodded at that, and said that now was indeed the best time to work as a government official and that our era will be recorded down in history and remembered forever. He said that it was an honor to work as an official in a time like this."

Feng Wu frowned. "That sounds quite exaggerated."

"It's not!" Ning Chenxi stared at Feng Wu. "Northern Feng General, my eldest uncle, is such a haughty and proud man. Even someone like him said that day that because of His Royal Highness, he saw hope for our empire to expand its borders and rule over the entire world! He believes that this is a time of great achievements that will be remembered throughout the ages!"

Feng Wu was baffled. "... Really?"

"You won't understand!" Ning Chenxi said. "Just think of it this way: with the passage of time and the change in dynasties, the times that are constantly mentioned are the greatest eras."

### **Chapter 165: Ahh... Ghost... You've Turned Into A Ghost...**

"Times of peace and prosperity need wise rulers as well as reputable officials. My father said that a wise ruler is on the way and all they needed to do was become reputable officials! You know what? I was over the moon when I heard that! My cousin and I swore right there and then that we would become reputable officials that the wise ruler deserves!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say. She had no idea that Jun Linyuan was so popular among the people.

"Unfortunately..." Ning Chenxi sighed. "Did you know? His Royal Highness almost had his reputation ruined by a girl named Feng Wu. How can a girl who lost all her cultivation become the crown prince's wife? There's no way she can be a mother figure for the empire in the future! She doesn't deserve someone with such rare talent like His Royal Highness!"

Ning Chenxi grew more excited as he spoke and ultimately clenched both his fists!

Feng Wu said, "... I thought the engagement was off?"

Ning Chenxi replied, "That's the most fortunate part! Otherwise, many people would try to assassinate that Feng Wu girl. She would be long dead if the engagement wasn't called off!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

All of a sudden, Ning Chenxi said excitedly, "There are all sorts of rumors nowadays, and I like one of them the most. It would be nice if it was true."

"And which one would that be?" Feng Wu gave him a half-smile.

"It's said that every crown prince of the Junwu Empire has to have a girl with phoenix blood as his queen. The successor to the phoenix blood in this generation is Zuo Qingluan. Word on the street is that she's only fifteen, but is already a Spiritual Grandmaster; she's even close to reaching the Spiritual Elder state. Plus, she's also the goddess of Firmament Palace. If His Royal Highness has to marry someone, she's the most qualified candidate."

Feng Wu smiled a little. "Is that so?"

“You know what? We know each other quite well by now, don’t we? I can’t keep calling you ‘young lady’ or ‘little girl.’ Do you mind telling me your name now?” Ning Chenxi beamed at Feng Wu. “We’ve had so much fun talking to each other that I don’t think telling me your name will be a problem.”

“... Heh,” was all the reply Feng Wu had for him. Fun talking to each other? Since when?

Just then, Ning Chenxi spotted a temple standing tall on a mountain slope. He rose to his feet in excitement and said loudly to Feng Wu, “That’s Sumeru Temple over there, the place where I’m supposed to rendezvous with my mother. Young lady, it’s not safe to travel after dark in the mountains. How about you take a break here with us?”

Feng Wu was about to turn him down when someone shrieked, “You! Why are you still alive?!”

Feng Wu turned around. As the saying went: enemies were bound to meet. Feng Liu was here as well!

Tossing her whip aside, Feng Wu headed straight for Feng Liu, keeping her cold, intense gaze on the latter.

Feng Liu panicked at Feng Wu’s reaction. However, she then recalled that she was a Level 5 Spiritual Master after all and there was no need to be afraid of Feng Wu. Feng Liu smirked and asked, “Wh- what are you doing?”

Feng Wu didn’t bother to reply. She kicked Feng Liu right in her abdomen!

*Bang!*

There was a loud sound!

Feng Liu flew backward like a cannonball and smashed into an old tree, breaking it in half!

She then slipped down the trunk and fell to the ground with a thump.

Blood trickled down from the corner of Feng Liu’s mouth and she stared at Feng Wu in horror. “Ahhh! Ghost... You’ve turned into a ghost...”

“That’s right. And I’m here to demand your life. How do you feel about that?”

### **Chapter 166: I’m Not Starting A Fight, I’m Beating Her Up**

Crouching down in front of Feng Liu, Feng Wu stared at her with a half-smile. “Did you think you could kill me with those Obsidian Wolves? How naive!”

After that, Feng Wu straddled Feng Liu, raised her right fist, and punched Feng Liu in the face!

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

Feng Wu’s fist came down over and over again, sparing no effort!

With her capability as a Level 5 Spiritual Master, each of Feng Wu’s punches made Feng Liu see stars! Her head spun and the pain was excruciating!



If Feng Wu hadn't woken up in time or if she hadn't happened to have the repellent on her, what would have happened to her and her family?

Feng Liu was stupefied!

Ning Chenxi was completely at a loss —

As a matter of fact, Ning Chenxi was terrified by Feng Wu's decisive move. When he came back to himself, Feng Liu was almost beaten to death.

She was covered in blood... It was such a ghastly sight.

The young lady's built was so slight that he had thought she would be blown away by the wind. However, she was the Hulk reincarnated when she started fighting. Ning Chenxi hadn't seen that coming.

"Young lady, don't fight. You shouldn't start a fight like this." Ning Chenxi tried to pull Feng Wu away from Feng Liu.

Feng Wu looked up and smirked. "I'm not starting a fight. I'm beating her up."

Ning Chenxi realized that she was doing exactly that...

The kind-hearted Ning Chenxi frowned. "Is there a misunderstanding between you two? I don't think it's right to hit a girl like this..."

"She lured those Obsidian Wolves there to kill me and you call that a misunderstanding?" Feng Wu snorted. "Do you want to have such a 'misunderstanding'? I can help you with that."

That successfully shut Ning Chenxi up.

"But even if you hold a grudge against her..."

"You take revenge at the first opportunity. There's no warming-up period. Has your mother taught you nothing?" Feng Wu glared at Ning Chenxi, who was in her way.

Ning Chenxi was a naive teenager who was well-protected by numerous guards even when he went into the mountains for his cultivation. Because of his status, all those around him had only treated him with great caution and would do nothing to offend him. Never had anyone said such harsh things to him like Feng Wu.

For a moment, he stood there dazed, not knowing what to do.

"*Teehee* —" A woman chuckled behind them.

"Mum —" Ning Chenxi greeted an elegant lady, who stood at the front entrance of Sumeru Temple with one hand on her plump belly and the other supporting her back, in resignation.

Feng Wu looked up at the lady.

She was in her thirties, fair-skinned, and very charming. There was something very courageous about the look on her face, which gave her a rather valiant and heroic bearing. One look and Feng Wu knew that the lady wasn't someone that would niggle over petty things.

How did a mother like that raise someone as tame as Ning Chenxi?

Feng Wu greeted Mrs Ning with a nod without saying anything.

Mrs Ning found Feng Wu an interesting girl. She smiled and nodded back at Feng Wu in greeting.

However, the lady next to Mrs Ning cast a stern look at Feng Wu and looked displeased. It was obvious that Feng Wu didn't impress her.

Feng Wu figured that the other lady had to be Ning Chenxi's aunt, aka the wife of the minister on the Board of Civil Office and on the Grand Council.

Because of Ning Chenxi's intervention, footsteps came from inside Sumeru Temple. Feng Wu recognized right away that they belonged to Feng Yiran.

Feng Wu had no choice but to rise to her feet and snort at Feng Liu. "I'll let you live today. We're not done yet!"

She was as overbearing as she was aggressive.

Mrs Yan's brow furrowed tighter at those words. She didn't like this arrogant girl at all.

### **Chapter 167: You're Not in Love with Her, Are You?!**

Feng Yiran came out, only to see Feng Liu covered in blood. He was obviously shaken. Looking up, he met Feng Wu's gaze.

What a pair of eyes! In them was a mix of aplomb, sneer, contempt, and ridicule...

Feng Yiran drew in his breath!

He had the exact same thought as Feng Liu: Feng Wu was still alive!

Looking behind Feng Wu, he saw her mother, Uncle Qiu, and the others... they were all alive!

"Did you hit your sister?!" Feng Yiran moved closer to Feng Wu and looked down at her with a grim look in his eyes.

Ning Chenxi's heart raced when he saw the ferocious look in Feng Yiran's eyes. Before he knew it, he had gone up to Feng Wu's side!

He would come to Feng Wu's aid if Feng Yiran tried anything!

Feng Wu stared back at Feng Yiran with a half-smile on her face. "I have no sister. Although, Feng Yiran, aren't you going to ask why I'm still standing here alive?"

Feng Yiran smirked. "Why shouldn't you be? You fell behind a little, that's all. You caught up with us now, haven't you?"

Feng Yiran gave Feng Wu a threatening look, taking for granted that Feng Wu would get what he meant!

"I see you're going to deny it completely. That's ok. I still have some Bloody Flame Fright Liquid left. That's like the Obsidian Wolves' favorite snack, isn't it?"

Feng Yiran clenched his fists. How dare this smug girl threaten him?! He would really like to snap her tiny neck now!

However, Ning Chenxi stood resolutely by Feng Wu's side and kept his intimidating gaze on Feng Yiran. If the latter tried anything, Ning Chenxi wouldn't hesitate to retaliate!

One had to admit that Ning Chenxi was a very capable teenager.

"I have no idea what you're talking about!" Not daring to make any reckless move, Feng Yiran dragged Feng Liu back into the temple guiltily!

Feng Wu smiled a little. Feng Liu would have to lick her wounds on her own now.

"What kind of person are you?!" Just then, someone shouted at Feng Wu in an untimely fashion.

Looking up, Feng Wu saw a girl about 15 or 16 in age. She wore a lilac dress and had nice features. However, she looked rather angry, and was directing all of her fury at Feng Wu!

Feng Wu looked back at her in confusion.

"That was your own sister back there! How could you beat her up like that? So what if you have some talent? Come! Fight me now!" The girl in lilac glared at Feng Wu and challenged her!

"Yan Yan! You're only making things more complicated!" Ning Chenxi was flustered. He had no idea that the girl he liked would make her debut this way, and was even more surprised when his cousin, who liked to right wrongs, jumped out like that. He had been trying to persuade his mother to propose a marriage to the lovely girl's family only a moment ago.

Ning Chenxi said to Feng Wu, "Sorry about that. This is Yan Yan, my cousin. She's rather ignorant. Please don't mind her."

"Cousin!" Yan Yan flared up and pointed at Feng Wu. "Did I ask you to apologize for me? That scumbag beat up her own sister and she tried to kill her! How can you speak up for someone like that? Didn't you see how miserable that other girl was?"

Ning Chenxi said, "I'm sure it's all just a misunderstanding..."

"That doesn't give her any excuse to beat her sister up! She's a piece of shit!" Yan Yan threw Ning Chenxi a dirty look. "Cousin, you're not in love with her, are you?"

"I..." Ning Chenxi looked at Yan Yan and Feng Wu in turn, not knowing what to say.

### **Chapter 168: Don't Even Think About It**

Yan Yan shrieked, "Cousin! You're so... Are you blind or what?! I'm telling you, don't be fooled by her pretty face. She's evil inside! Come back in with me! You need to stay away from her!"

Ning Chenxi shook his head. "You guys go in first!"

After that, he ran up to Feng Wu and said with a smile, "Look, it's getting dark soon and I think it's going to rain. You shouldn't be traveling in such conditions. Even if you can take it, your fellow travelers may get sick, won't they? My family is well acquainted with the abbot here. How about you get some rest here tonight and resume your journey tomorrow?"

If it was up to Feng Wu, she wouldn't go inside. However, Ning Chenxi did have a point. She could stand a little rain, but not her beautiful mother and the others. As for what attitude those people would give her... Feng Wu didn't give a damn who rolled their eyes at them.

Feng Wu nodded, then helped her mother inside, not feeling burdened at all.

Sumeru Temple wasn't a big one at all. There was only one hall in total, and because the backyard had been destroyed by a fire recently, everyone had to stay in the main hall, but each team took a separate corner.

Ning Chenxi's family took up half of the space, Feng Yiran one quarter, while Feng Wu settled down in the remaining quarter.

Ning Chenxi was helping Feng Wu get things ready. His mother didn't say anything, but Mrs Yan wouldn't have it. With a stern look on her face, she reprimanded, "Ning Chenxi, get over here!"

Ning Chenxi had found this aunt of his terrifying since he was little. His hand jolted at the bellow, but he still smiled at Feng Wu. "Let me go see what it's about. I'll be back to help you soon."

Feng Wu waved her hands. "That's really unnecessary. I've got everything covered."

"No, no, please wait for me. I'll be right back —" Ning Chenxi ran back to his family after that.

Mrs Yan glared at Ning Chenxi. "What's that all about? How do you know her and why did you come here together?!"

Mrs Yan had always wanted to marry her daughter Yan Yan to Ning Chenxi, for the boy had grown up by her side and she preferred a son-in-law she knew through and through. However, the brat was courting some other girl now and Mrs Yan was furious!

Ning Chenxi said, "I saw her surrounded by Obsidian Wolves on my way here, so I helped her drive the wolves away. After that, we just traveled together here."

The main hall was an open space and neither Mrs Yan nor Ning Chenxi tried to keep their voices down. Hence, everyone heard what they said.

Feng Yiran was treating Feng Liu's wounds. At those words, he exchanged grim looks with Feng Liu. Ning Chenxi! It had indeed been his doing!

Feng Liu stared at Ning Chenxi with eyes that spat venom. Feng Wu would have been long dead if it wasn't for that man! And she wouldn't have gone through such humiliation!

"Ning Chenxi is the son of Ning Zhiyuan, the governor of Anyuan Province," Feng Yiran reminded Feng Liu in a cold voice!

"His eldest uncle-in-law is the minister on the Board of Civil Office and on the Grand Council!

“And his eldest uncle is the Northern Feng General, Feng Xun’s father!”

The guy was so well-connected! Feng Liu didn’t dare resent Ning Chenxi anymore. Instead, she stared at Feng Wu. “I’ll remember what you did forever, Feng Wu! One day, I’ll chop you into pieces myself!”

Meanwhile, Mrs Yan and Yan Yan were both eyeing Ning Chenxi sternly, especially Mrs Yan, who was warning Ning Chenxi in a serious tone, “Ning Chenxi, I’m telling you, you’ve already given her the necessary help – stay away from her from now on! I forbid you from going near her again!”

Ning Chenxi lowered his gaze and no one knew what was going on in his head.

### **Chapter 169: I Won’t Argue With a Dying Woman**

Yan Yan nodded repeatedly. “Cousin, a woman as fierce as that won’t need your help! She’s perfectly capable of doing all the fighting herself. Your top priority now should be my aunt’s health. She had a tummy ache just a while ago!”

Ning Chenxi asked Mrs Ning in a hurry, “Mother, are you alright?”

Mrs Ning smiled broadly. “Don’t worry. It only hurts a little. I’ll be fine after some rest. Although, what happened back there was indeed a family affair. It isn’t appropriate to get too involved.”

“I see...” Ning Chenxi lowered his head.

Over in the other corner, Feng Liu heard their conversation and was elated! Without Ning Chenxi’s help, Feng Wu was doomed! She threw another dirty look at Feng Wu.

Having vented her anger on Feng Liu, Feng Wu felt great at the moment. Right now, she had set up an iron pot over the fire to boil some water before putting some dried noodles in it.

After the noodles were cooked, she put them into four wooden bowls, then sprinkled them with her specially made condiments and dried vegetables.

Soon, a remarkable aroma filled the hall, making everyone’s mouths water.

Yan Yan darted a look in Feng Wu’s direction, intrigued. It was just boiled noodles, but why was theirs so... appetizing? What had they put in it?!

Because they were in a temple, all meat and fish were forbidden. The Ning family was also making noodles, but it was nothing compared with Feng Wu’s. The Ning family was simply boiling noodles in plain water, which didn’t look appealing at all.

Ning Chenxi had already run up to Feng Wu with his bowl and he stared at her with puppy-dog eyes.

Recalling how he had stood up for her outside, Feng Wu sighed. “We don’t have much left. Half a bowl is all I can give you.”

“No problem!” Ning Chenxi beamed at her.

Ning Chenxi's eyes lit up after a small bite. He gave Feng Wu a thumbs up with an exaggerated expression on his face. "Gosh! This is great! It's scrumptious! That's the most tasty noodles I've ever tried in my life!"

Yan Yan was very displeased at Ning Chenxi's compliment of Feng Wu. She smirked at Feng Wu. "Little sister, I see you've learned to trade your good looks for favors at such a young age. How impressive!"

Feng Wu was going to deny it, but seeing the jealous look on Yan Yan's face, she gave the latter a half-smile. "At least I'm good-looking enough to do that. You're welcome to try."

"You!" Yan Yan almost had a heart attack!

No one could deny Feng Wu's unmatched beauty.

Yan Yan, on the other hand, was a pleasant-looking girl at most.

Mrs Yan frowned and cast a stern look at Yan Yan. "It's important for a girl to be demure, humble, impassive, and mild. What kind of behavior is that?"

"Mother, she started it first!" Yan Yan protested, biting her lower lip. She didn't like that girl. Not at all!

Mrs Yan glowered at Yan Yan. "Are you going to copy how ill-bred people behave now? Have you forgotten everything I've taught you? You're retaking your etiquette classes after we get back to the imperial capital!"

Mrs Yan threw Feng Wu a dirty look full of contempt as she said this.

Examining Mrs Yan's face, Feng Wu smiled a little. She asked Ning Chenxi, "Is that your eldest aunt?"

"Yes. Please don't be mad at her. She speaks harsh words, but she's all kind and soft deep down..."

Feng Wu waved her hand. "I'm not mad at her."

"You're such a kind person."

"I won't get angry with a dying woman." Feng Wu smiled.

## **Chapter 170: Maybe She Still Has A Chance**

On hearing Feng Wu call Mrs Ning a dying woman, Ning Chenxi didn't realize what she meant at first, but Yan Yan reacted right away!

She rushed toward Feng Wu, stomped her foot, and glared at the latter. "What did you just say?!"

Feng Wu shrugged. "I think you heard me clearly."

Yan Yan was furious. "You!"

She wanted to hit Feng Wu, but Ning Chenxi stopped her in time. "Yan Yan, what are you doing here? Go back to your mother!"

“Ning. Chen. Xi! Are you deaf and blind? She just called my mother a dying woman and you’re still taking her side? Are you even my family at all? You’ve lost your head over that pretty face!”

Ning Chenxi stole a glance at his aunt, whose face was contorted with rage. The lady was practically spitting fire from her eyes. All her guards had their hands on their sabers as well.

Ning Chenxi was conflicted. However, he still turned to Feng Wu in the end. “Can you maybe apologize to my aunt?”

A few steps away, Feng Liu and Feng Yiran feigned indifference, but were actually paying close attention to everything. Seeing that Feng Wu had been bold enough to curse Mrs Yan, the brother and sister were beside themselves with joy.

It seemed that they didn’t have to do anything after all. Feng Wu wouldn’t live to see another sunrise! At that thought, they exchanged smiles.

Feng Wu darted a look at Ning Chenxi and frowned. “Why should I? I’m only telling the truth. In fact, if you really care for her, you should find her an excellent medicine refiner. Maybe she’ll still have a chance.”

*Bang!*

Even Mrs Yan, who was all about good manners, couldn’t stand it anymore. With a wave of her hand, all twelve guards surrounded Feng Wu and her people!

The guards were solemn-faced, emotionless, and looked ready to kill!

*Whoosh!*

They drew out their weapons in unison, looking rather intimidating!

Behind them, Mrs Yan and Mrs Ning walked toward Feng Wu, arm in arm.

Mrs Yan was obviously offended, while Mrs Ning, who had liked Feng Wu in the beginning, was frowning at her as well.

Wow! Was there going to be a fight? Kill Feng Wu! Now! Feng Liu was so excited that she clenched her fists and watched with unblinking eyes.

Frowning at Feng Wu, Mrs Ning was the first to speak. “Young lady, have we done something to offend you? How can you curse us like that?”

Feng Wu shook her head. “I wasn’t cursing you.”

“What were you doing, then?”

“Reminding you.”

“Reminding us?” Mrs Ning frowned. “Are you saying that my sister is really terminally ill?”

“Yes.” Feng Wu nodded solemnly.

Mrs Yan snickered. "You have neither felt my pulse nor asked me about my symptoms. How can you be so sure that I'm seriously ill? You're only making things up! I'm perfectly fine and there's nothing wrong with me. You're nothing but an ignorant girl. Stop acting like some master medicine refiner!"

"Mrs Yan, you don't feel anything out of the ordinary at all? Do you not have palpitations when you wake up in the middle of the night? Or headaches a little past noon? Do you not get a dull stomach ache after each meal?" Feng Wu stared at Mrs Yan with a half-smile.

Mrs Yan went stiff right away!

Seeing her reaction, Feng Wu smiled. "Mrs Yan, you know better than anyone else how you really feel, don't you? And I think you know that I'm not making anything up."

"Mother, do you really not feel well?"

"Sister?"

"Aunt?"

Everyone turned to Mrs Yan in concern.