

G E D 401

Chapter 401: I'd Rather Choose Feng Xun!

Feng Wu snorted. "So, he just won't let me have any peace, will he?"

Granny Gong was rendered speechless.

"No, it's not like that. His Royal Highness... really likes you..." Granny Gong couldn't hold back anymore. She had to tell Feng Wu!

Feng Wu was baffled. "His Royal Highness? Likes me? Granny Gong, please don't make fun of me. No one is going to believe that."

"I'm not making fun of you. It's true. His Royal Highness really —" Granny Gong decided to help Jun Linyuan out.

She was about to be more explicit when a figure showed up at the door.

It was Chang San, the captain of Jun Linyuan's guards.

Chang San said with a straight face, "Miss Wu, His Royal Highness would like you to leave now."

Feng Wu was astonished by Granny Gong's words. Jun Linyuan liked her?

However, Chang San's words were her wakeup call.

"Jun Linyuan likes me? Granny Gong, is that how His Royal Highness shows his affection? Please don't say that again. Other people may make a big deal out of it and His Royal Highness's reputation would be tarnished."

After giving Granny Gong a long look, Feng Wu stormed off, dragging Feng Xiaoqi along with her.

Granny Gong was speechless.

Your Royal Highness, I tried, I really did...

Taking a deep breath, Granny Gong glared at Chang San. "You... idiot! What have you done?!"

Chang San was at a loss. "What did I do? That was His Royal Highness's order, word for word."

Granny Gong was so frustrated. "Don't you know what His Royal Highness is like? Why are you doing exactly the same thing? You could have translated those words for His Royal Highness: It's late and it's foggy outside, so you'll escort Miss Feng back home for her safety. Couldn't you put it that way?"

Chang San asked, "Is that really necessary?"

"Yes! Yes, of course!" Granny Gong gritted her teeth and stressed each word.

Feng Xiaoqi and Feng Xiaoqi were on their way back.

Luckily, Feng Wu hadn't visited the crown prince's residence for nothing. At least she had gotten Feng Xiaoqi back.

Feng Xiaoqi had remained in that bewildered state since earlier, and all he could think of now was his dauntless sister straddling the crown prince...

Looking up, Feng Xiaoqi saw his sister marching ahead in frustration and he felt uneasy.

His sister had always been so composed and he could only recall a handful of occasions when she lost her temper. But she had never been as angry as she was now...

Could it be that his sister was...

As someone with a big-sister complex, Feng Xiaoqi wouldn't let that happen!

"Sister —" Feng Xiaoqi hesitated.

"What?" Feng Wu was beating Jun Linyuan up in her head when Feng Xiaoqi's voice woke her up from her reverie.

Holding Feng Wu's hand, Feng Xiaoqi asked gingerly, "The crown prince is a bad guy, isn't he?"

"Of course!" Feng Wu said firmly.

Feng Xiaoqi then asked, "So... Sister, you won't fall in love with him... will you?"

Feng Wu smirked. "Him? I'd rather fall in love with Feng Xun!"

Phew... Feng Xiaoqi was elated by his sister's pronouncement and they went back home happily, hand in hand.

Neither of them noticed that in a dark corner a few steps away, a pair of pupils contracted at Feng Wu's words. Blue veins popped on his forehead and his face turned livid. That was just great!

He clenched his fists.

Northern Feng Mansion.

Feng Xun was reclining in a rocking chair and feeding an azure-eyed cat.

"Get your ass out here —"

A sudden roar stirred the entire mansion like a clap of thunder!

Feng Xun: What?

Chapter 402: I Want to Marry Feng Liu!

The entire Northern Feng Mansion was shocked!

Who was that?

Northern Feng General was stationed at the northern border, but his wife lived in the mansion. She shuddered at that sound!

"Sister-in-law —"

Mrs Ning, who had just arrived at Northern Feng Mansion, was also frightened.

Ning Chenxi had been so eager to get to the imperial capital so that he could propose a marriage to the Feng family. He feared that Feng Wu would become someone else's wife if they didn't travel fast enough. He had been urging Mrs Ning on the entire time until they arrived at the imperial capital.

"My lady, the voice came from the young lord's courtyard —"

Granny Tao, Lady Northern Feng's personal maid, saw that both ladies were frightened and explained to them in a hurry, "It's His Royal Highness."

Lady Northern Feng let out a breath of relief when she heard that name.

Taking Mrs Ning's hand, she smiled. "Sister-in-law, don't worry. His Royal Highness grew up with A-Xun and they're best friends. Everything's fine."

Mrs Ning patted her chest. "I thought my heart was going to jump out of my throat. I'm so relieved to hear that it was only His Royal Highness. I met him on our way back and he helped us out."

"Really?" Lady Northern Feng hadn't been told and she asked about what happened.

Mrs Ning's main purpose here was to get Ning Chenxi his bride. Hence, she told the lady everything in detail and concluded with a smile, "The Feng family has an amazing daughter. Not only is she a great doctor, she's exceptionally beautiful as well."

A great doctor and a beauty? Feng Wu's name came to Lady Northern Feng right away.

Lady Northern Feng found Feng Wu very impressive. She had liked the girl since she was little and had always wanted her as a daughter. And her affection for Feng Wu had only increased when Feng Wu grew up.

However, the kid was without cultivation now and anybody could pick on her if they chose to. Lady Northern Feng had been very displeased with what happened at the birthday banquet earlier today. She had been about to step out to defend Feng Wu, but one thing led to another, and before she realized it, the Yan family was having the worst day of their lives...

Mrs Yan was the eldest sister of Northern Feng General, and Lady Northern Feng had had to help out. After everything was finally settled, Feng Wu was long gone...

"Sister-in-law, what do you think?"

Mrs Ning asked for Lady Northern Feng's opinion.

"Pardon?" Lady Northern Feng had wandered off. "You were saying..."

"I'm going to propose marriage to the Feng family, and ask for the hand of their sixth daughter for Ning Chenxi. Sister-in-law, we would like to have you as the go-between." Mrs Ning smiled.

"What?" Lady Northern Feng was astonished. "Feng Liu?"

"That's right, the sixth daughter of the Feng family," Mrs Ning confirmed.

"I mean..." Lady Northern Feng found it hard to believe. "Sister-in-law, are you sure you want the sixth daughter, not the fifth?"

"Of course. It's Miss Liu we want. Had it not been for her, I wouldn't have been able to give birth to my twins and all three of us would be dead now." Mrs Ning was very earnest.

Lady Northern Feng rubbed her forehead. She had thought it would be Feng Wu. So, it was Feng Liu?

"If it's Feng Liu you want, I would advise against it." Lady Northern Feng waved her hand.

"Why?" Mrs Ning's eyes widened.

"Because she's a vicious girl. Having a daughter-in-law like that will only ruin the peace of your family. You wouldn't be getting a daughter-in-law, but a disaster."

Chapter 403: I'm Challenging You!

Lady Northern Feng held nothing back. "If you ask for my opinion, I absolutely disagree with your choice of daughter-in-law."

"Aunt —"

Just then, a figure rushed in and dropped to his knees in front of Mrs Ning. It was a teenager with delicate features and he kept his back ramrod straight.

"Chenxi, you..."

"Aunt, please grant me my wish —" Ning Chenxi pleaded. "It was love at first sight! Aunt, I want no one but Feng Liu as my wife!"

Lady Northern Feng stared at Ning Chenxi in astonishment!

What was wrong with this stupid kid? He wanted no one but Feng Liu? Had he lost his mind?!

Lady Northern Feng took a deep breath. "Stand up! You're being silly!"

"I won't, unless you make a promise." Ning Chenxi looked Lady Northern Feng in the eye.

Lady Northern Feng almost choked. Exactly how blind was this kid to fall in love with Feng Liu at first sight and want no one but her?

"You idiot!" Lady Northern Feng had always been irascible and she couldn't fight back her anger anymore. Rising to her feet, she pointed at Ning Chenxi and reprimanded him. "Do you have any idea what kind of a girl Feng Liu is? You want no one but her? Do you have any idea what a shameful thing she did in the Yan manor today?"

Mrs Ning frowned a little. "Sister-in-law, what happened to Miss Feng?"

"What happened?" Lady Northern Feng snorted. "She's quite the piece of work. She ganged up with Yan Yan and tried to do harm to Feng Wu and Lady Tang. But Feng Wu was too smart to fall victim to their plot. Not only did she come out unscathed, she made them reap what they had sown..."

Mrs Ning and Ning Chenxi exchanged looks. That didn't sound right at all...

"Miss Feng Liu is beautiful and brilliant and she'd never do something like that!" Ning Chenxi glared at Lady Northern Feng. "Aunt, please don't slander Miss Feng Liu just because you're trying to stop me!"

Lady Northern Feng was baffled and she almost passed out from her rage. "You! You're an idiot!"

Mrs Ning didn't look too happy herself. "Sister-in-law, Miss Feng Liu is a smart and pretty young lady and I know she's very level-headed. There must be some misunderstanding here."

Lady Northern Feng snapped. "There is no misunderstanding! Feng Liu is abominable! Don't be fooled by her pretty face!"

Come to think of it, little Wu was the best. Too back that she wouldn't marry Feng Xun.

While Lady Northern Feng was arguing with her guests, Feng Xun was having troubles of his own.

With that angry roar, Jun Linyuan showed up in mid-air.

Feng Xun, who had been caressing the cat, was dumbfounded. However, once he saw that it was Jun Linyuan, he ran out, still holding the cat, and shouted in excitement. "Boss Jun, what's up? Incoming enemies?"

After that, Feng Xun dropped the cat, rolled up his sleeves, and was combat ready!

Jun Linyuan didn't say anything.

"Where are they? Where are they?" Feng Xun's eyes darted around, but he didn't see anyone. In the end, he turned to Jun Linyuan in bewilderment.

Only then did he notice Boss Jun's stunning but livid face. The air he gave off was so cold that Feng Xun shuddered inwardly.

"B- Boss Jun..." An ominous feeling came over Feng Xun and he called out to Jun Linyuan gingerly.

Glaring at Feng Xun, Jun Linyuan gritted his teeth and his eyes spat fire!

"Feng Xun!"

"What?"

"Draw your sword!"

"What?"

"I'm challenging you!" The crown prince pointed the tip of his sword at Feng Xun.

Chapter 404: Draw Your Sword!

"What?" Feng Xun was dumbfounded.

Challenge? From Boss Jun? What was this all about?

“Draw your sword!” Driven mad with jealousy, Boss Jun glared at Feng Xun.

“B- Boss Jun, what’s this about? Challenge me? Ten of me put together wouldn’t be able to stand a single strike from you. What kind of challenge is this?” Feng Xun was almost in tears. What was happening?

“Strike!” The crown prince shouted angrily.

“I won’t!”

“Do it!”

“No!” Feng Xun stuck out his chest and resisted as best as he could. “You were born into a better family than I was, you’re more handsome, smarter, and you’re much more capable than I am... I’m inferior to you in every possible way! And you’re challenging me? You’re humiliating me on purpose, aren’t you? You have no heart...”

The more Feng Xun said, the sadder he became. He felt so miserable that he almost burst into tears.

However, his buddy paid no attention to his complaints and spared no effort in this “challenge.” Poor Feng Xun. He was bruised all over after Jun Linyuan was done.

Jun Linyuan pointed at Feng Xun. “... Stay away from you-know-who!”

He promptly left after that!

Feng Xun stood there, utterly baffled, and he had the most innocent look on his swollen, bruised face. “Stay away from I-know-who... Who’s that supposed to be? Boss Jun, who are you talking about?!”

The Feng manor.

Feng Wu took Feng Xiaoqi back home.

She had been gone the whole day and when she still wasn’t back after dark, everyone in Fallen Star Yard was flustered.

Seeing Uncle Qiu come back, Granny Zhao hurried toward him. “Anything? Have you seen Miss Wu anywhere?”

Uncle Qiu’s haggard face was ridden with anxiety. “I searched every inch of the way from here to the Yan manor and Miss Wu is nowhere to be found. How about you? Heard anything from the others?”

Granny Zhao was as agitated as ants on a hot pan. “I asked everyone and searched every corner of the manor. She’s not here.”

Uncle Qiu was exasperated. “What about Lady Wang? What did she say? Didn’t she take Miss Wu out with her? Did she have anything to say about Miss Wu being missing?”

Tears welled up in Granny Zhao’s eyes. “Lady Wang and the master had a huge row after they came back and it’s like a circus on that side of the manor now. No one would tell me anything. When I pressed, they told me that Miss Wu left before they did and they had no idea where she was.”

“Where’s Qiuling?” asked Uncle Qiu.

“Qiuling wouldn’t believe them and went to question them again. It’s been over an hour since she left... Is she going to be alright?” Disasters were piling up one after another and Granny Zhao thought she was going to have a heart attack.

Just then, Feng Wu jumped over the wall into the courtyard with Feng Xiaoqi behind her.

“Miss Wu!” Granny Zhao turned around at the noise and she cried out in pleasant surprise when she saw Feng Wu.

Granny Zhao rushed to Feng Wu’s side, held her hands, and burst into tears. “Miss, are you alright? Are you hurt?”

Uncle Qiu came up to them anxiously as well, his eyes fixed on Feng Wu the whole time.

Feng Wu was bemused. “I’m fine. What’s going on? Oh, I brought Xiaoqi back.”

“Young Master Qi!”

Uncle Qiu and Granny Zhao cried out in surprise when they noticed Feng Xiaoqi. “Young master! You’re back!”

Granny Zhao couldn’t stop crying.

A moment ago, they thought Miss Wu was in danger, but now, their mistress had come back, unscratched. And she had brought Young Master Qi back with her. They were so thrilled!

“Where’s mum?” Feng Wu asked.

Granny Zhao said, “My lady was so worried about you and she couldn’t stop crying. You know she’s prone to throwing up when she cries. We only just put her to bed. She’ll cry and throw up again if she wakes up and you’re not here —”

Chapter 405: Luckily, Xiaoqi Is a Naive Boy

They were still talking when they heard rustling sounds inside. Feng Wu’s beautiful mother then dashed out.

“Xiao Wu...”

Seeing Feng Wu, the beautiful lady threw herself into her daughter’s arms and wouldn’t let go. She was trembling so violently that her slim figure reminded one of a butterfly on a winter day. She looked so frightened.

Patting her mother gently on the back, Feng Wu comforted her in a soft voice. “There, there. I’m back, aren’t I?”

” *Sob* — ” The beautiful lady sobbed uncontrollably and her trembling hands wouldn’t let go of Feng Wu’s clothes. “Xiao Wu... Don’t leave me behind, Xiao Wu...”

“No, of course not. Xiao Wu is right here with you.” Feng Wu consoled her mother patiently.

No one knew what the beautiful lady had gone through, but when Feng Wu's dad, who had long disappeared, brought her mother home back then, the beautiful lady had the intelligence of a five-year-old. Thanks to Feng Wu's protection all these years, her mother was able to stay innocent and unharmed.

The beautiful lady still hadn't recovered from the fright and she wouldn't let go of Feng Wu no matter what.

"Mum, look —" Feng Wu gestured at the person behind them.

"Mum —" Feng Xiaoqi ran to their side and waved at his mother.

However, the beautiful lady only gave Feng Xiaoqi a slight nod. "Xiaoqi, you're back."

She turned back to Feng Wu immediately and went on weeping. "Xiao Wu, my sweetest Xiao Wu. Don't leave me like that again, okay?"

Feng Wu comforted her patiently.

"Don't you feel hurt?"

Someone spoke next to Feng Xiaoqi.

Feng Xiaoqi looked up and saw that it was someone they had met in Northern Border City before. Brother Yu Mingye?

Feng Xiaoqi, the naive kid, didn't find Yu Mingye showing up here at this late hour out of the ordinary at all. He only asked offhandedly, "Why should I feel hurt?"

Yu Mingye was surprised. "Aren't you sad that your mother prefers your sister over you?"

Feng Xiaoqi was bewildered. "What's wrong with that? Of course my sister deserves more attention. Why should I feel sad about that?"

"Because that's not normal! All other families value their sons over their daughters!" Yu Mingye looked at Feng Xiaoqi sympathetically. Exactly what had they taught this boy?

As his sister's ultimate supporter, Feng Xiaoqi was offended and he said indignantly, "My sister is always right and we must do everything she says! Of course everyone loves her!"

Yu Mingye was taken aback by that matter-of-fact statement.

Feng Wu finally noticed Yu Mingye and she stared at him in an intimidating manner. "What do you think you're teaching my brother?"

"Nothing. It's nothing —" Yu Mingye waved his hands hastily.

"Says you!" The boy pointed a finger at Yu Mingye angrily, then turned to his sister. "Sister, he said that Mum likes only you and not me. He also said that our family prefers girls over boys!"

Yu Mingye felt like crying. He was just being nosy and it was some harmless small talk. Why was this kid being so serious?

Feng Wu stared at Yu Mingye with eyes devoid of warmth.

It was quite frightening.

Yu Mingye stumbled back. "I... was just chatting."

"And that was the first topic that came to mind?" Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

Luckily, Xiaoqi was a naive kid. Anyone more sensitive would have been persuaded.

Yu Mingye felt his knees buckle under Feng Wu's glare.

"What are you doing here?" Feng Wu frowned.

Chapter 406: He Will Protect His Sister!

Yu Mingye cheered up after giving Feng Wu another look. "Little Feng Wu, you know what —"

He moved closer as he spoke.

Feng Wu threw a dirty look at him. "What?"

"Hahahaha —" Yu Mingye guffawed. "I made a deal with my family and I'll be staying in the imperial capital from now on. You can come to me for anything! I'll always be on your side!"

Feng Wu was intrigued. "People from your family can walk around in public just like that?"

"Why can't we?" Yu Mingye looked back at Feng Wu in confusion.

"Aren't you from the Dark Court? I thought the royal family would come after you the moment you show your face." Feng Wu was bewildered.

Yu Mingye pursed his lips. "That was before. Things are different now."

"Different how?"

"You want to know?"

"I'm not going to ask you." Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him. She wasn't going to play along.

"Come with me if you want to know." Yu Mingye tried to take Feng Wu's hand. "I'll tell you if you keep me company."

Feng Wu was reminded of the things she had to put up with at Jun Linyuan's place and she flared up. Glaring at Yu Mingye, she bellowed, "Does everyone think that they're the ruler of the world now? And you think you can just order me around like that? In your dreams!"

A hush fell over the courtyard after Feng Wu blurted out those words.

Everyone looked at Feng Wu in amazement. What was wrong?

Yu Mingye looked at Feng Wu timidly and said in a pitiful voice, "I didn't try to make you come with me... You didn't have to yell at me..."

He was a very good-looking teenager and when he went all puppy-dog eyes like this, he looked adorable.

Feng Wu realized that she was venting her anger on the wrong person after she lashed out. Rubbing her forehead, she said, "I'm sorry. That wasn't meant for you."

"Who was it for, then?" Yu Mingye asked curiously, his eyes sparkling.

Feng Wu ignored him. She turned to Granny Zhao and asked, "Where's Qiuling? Why isn't she here?"

Granny Zhao had been meaning to tell Feng Wu the news and she said in a hurry, "Miss, we thought you were in some sort of trouble and Qiuling went to Lady Wang to ask for information, but she's been gone for too long. Shall I go get her?"

Recalling the humiliation which her uncle and aunt suffered at the Yan manor, Feng Wu's face darkened a little. She waved at Granny Zhao. "I'll go get her myself."

"Sister, I'm coming with you." Holding Feng Wu's hand, Feng Xiaoqi looked up at his sister, his tone insistent.

He was going to protect his sister!

Feng Wu nodded. "Uncle doesn't know you're back yet and we need to tell him anyway. Let's go."

"I'm going with you!" Yu Mingye tried to take Feng Wu's free hand.

Feng Wu cast a stern look at Yu Mingye and he drew back his hand awkwardly. However, he insisted. "I'll keep you company!"

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him. "Keep me company? Who are you to me?"

"So, I can go if I'm somebody to you?!" An idea struck Yu Mingye.

His eyes twinkled. Was little Feng Wu suggesting something? Was the girl... asking for a marriage proposal?

At that idea, Yu Mingye felt warmth run down his spine and everything seemed to light up in front of him!

Feng Wu shook her head in resignation. "I don't want to talk to you. Just go back home."

The look in Yu Mingye's eyes gave Feng Wu the creeps and she reminded him, "It's late. You really should leave now."

After that, Feng Wu took Xiaoqi's hand and hurried off toward Flying Snow Building.

Chapter 407: Feng Sang

However... Yu Mingye was a little concerned, for little Feng Wu didn't have any cultivation and his family would never let him marry such a girl.

Take her as a concubine? Somehow, Yu Mingye knew in his heart that the moment he said that to her, little Feng Wu would slap him until he was dead.

Such a dilemma...

Feng Wu had no idea what the silly teenager was thinking about as she made her way to Flying Snow Building with Feng Xiaoqi.

It was very quiet outside Flying Snow Building.

All the servants held their breaths and were as quiet as cicadas in late autumn.

Quarreling voices came from inside the building.

Feng Wu recognized the voices of Feng Yanfeng and Lady Wang.

So much for their supposedly “steadfast love.” Feng Wu smirked a little.

“Miss Wu —”

Seeing Feng Wu arrive with the boy, Granny Gui, who had been guarding the entrance, raised her voice all of a sudden.

The quarreling voices subsided right away.

Glancing at Lady Wang’s most loyal granny with a half-smile, Feng Wu led Feng Xiaoqi into the building with a devil-may-care attitude.

It was quite the scene in Flying Snow Building.

Feng Yanfeng and Lady Wang were there as expected, as were Feng Yiran and Feng Liu. There was a fifth person, whom Feng Wu recognized right away. She was the third daughter of the family.

Lady Wang had four daughters in total. The first two had been married off. The third one was the most talented and had been sent to Imperial College. Right now, she stood there, eyeing Feng Wu with contempt.

Everyone stopped what they were doing and turned to look at Feng Wu when she walked in.

Feng Wu wasn’t intimidated by all the gazes at all. Leading Feng Xiaoqi to her uncle, she told her brother, “Xiaoqi, this is our eldest uncle.”

Feng Xiaoqi greeted Feng Yanfeng politely with a bow.

A million things came back to Feng Yanfeng when he saw Feng Wu’s face.

Blue veins popped in the corner of his forehead when he recalled what happened earlier at the banquet in the Yan manor.

“Feng Wu! How dare you come here now!”

Feng Yanfeng didn’t even bother to look at Feng Xiaoqi, for in his eyes, as a Level 1 Spiritual Master, Feng Xiaoqi was as useless as Feng Wu herself.

He glared at Feng Wu. "You ungrateful, malicious girl! Are you trying to destroy the Feng clan? How could you turn against your family? You don't deserve to be a daughter of this clan!"

Feng Yanfeng screamed at Feng Wu, venting his rage.

Lady Wang was the one he had been screaming at earlier. Once Feng Yanfeng learned that Sir Yan had eliminated him from the candidate list for that position he had been longing for, he rushed back home and roared at Lady Wang, blaming her for bringing up such an unruly daughter.

Lady Wang and Feng Liu had both been shouted at, and both had red slap marks on their cheeks... That was how mad Feng Yanfeng was.

Seeing that Feng Yanfeng had turned his rage on Feng Wu, Lady Wang and Feng Liu exchanged looks and both saw satisfaction in each other's eyes.

Holding Feng Xiaoqi's hand, Feng Wu stood ramrod straight. She gave Feng Yanfeng a contemptuous snort. "Uncle, what are you talking about? I tried to destroy the Feng clan? Enlighten me, then. What did I do?"

"Do I need to remind you what you did?" Feng Yanfeng was almost too infuriated to stand still. "Do you know how hard I tried to get that position in the Ministry of Official Personnel? If I can become the assistant minister, our clan will rise again! But thanks to you, all is lost!"

Chapter 408: The Unbridled Feng Sang

Feng Yanfeng looked very frightening when he was enraged. Lady Wang and her children kept their silence, as did the maids and grannies.

However, Feng Wu was completely unaffected and she responded with a smirk on her face. "Uncle, are you sure I'm the one to blame?"

Feng Yanfeng stared at Feng Wu. "Stop making up excuses!"

Sensing Feng Yanfeng's hostility, Feng Xiaoqi clenched his fists and shouted at Feng Yanfeng. "Don't you dare pick on my sister!"

His childish voice and behavior warmed Feng Wu's heart.

Rubbing Feng Xiaoqi's head, Feng Wu smiled. "Xiaoqi, don't worry. The only 'picking on' you'll see is me doing it to other people."

"Tch —" Feng Sang, who had been standing in the corner, snorted. She didn't try to hide her contempt for Feng Wu at all.

Hearing Feng Wu's comment, Feng Yanfeng fumed with rage. "Feng Wu! After everything that's happened, your only choice is to repent!"

"For what?" Feng Wu said indifferently.

"Admit your mistake!"

“What did I do?” Feng Wu smirked. “Uncle, you were there at the Yan manor yourself and you saw everything. Feng Liu and Yan Yan tried to set me up and all I did was deal with them as they tried to do to me. What was wrong with that?”

“Of course it was your fault!” Lady Wang glowered at Feng Wu. “Fine, we admit that Feng Liu started it, but with what happened, shouldn’t you try to cover it up like a big sister should? But what did you do? Instead of covering for her, you let it out and made such a big scene out of it. There’s no taking it back now and you’ve ruined Feng Liu’s reputation. People will be talking about her behind her back. You’re the one to blame if she can’t find a good husband!”

Feng Wu found these people extremely unreasonable.

She gave Lady Wang a half-smile. “So, Aunt, are you saying that even though I was the victim, under the circumstances, I should take the blame and call that ‘for the greater good’?”

Feng Yanfeng and Lady Wang were rendered speechless.

Feng Liu stepped out, clenching her fists. “Wasn’t that what you were supposed to do? Feng Wu, you were brought up by the clan and you should be grateful for that. Why couldn’t you bear that petty a grievance?”

Feng Yanfeng glared at Feng Wu. Exactly. Why couldn’t she swallow it for the Feng clan?

Feng Wu smiled. “My dear sister, if you love the clan that much, why did you ruin our reputation and your father’s career? You should be able to sacrifice yourself for the clan and endure that petty a grievance, shouldn’t you?”

Those were Feng Liu’s own words. Feng Liu was furious, but she couldn’t think of anything to say in retort.

” Clap, clap, clap — ”

Feng Sang, who had been standing in a corner, walked out, clapping her hands. She stopped in front of Feng Wu and looked down at her.

There was something lofty and arrogant in her eyes when she looked at Feng Wu. Rather than seeing a person, Feng Sang looked like she was evaluating a commodity.

“Feng Wu, I didn’t expect that you would continue to be this arrogant after losing your ability. That’s actually quite impressive.” Feng Sang stared at Feng Wu. “But, I think I have a duty to inform you that in this world that values martial prowess above all else, you need more than words.”

On guard, Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

Feng Sang was very unbridled.

Feng Wu could tell more or less tell what Feng Sang’s cultivation level was. As a newly admitted student to Imperial College, Feng Sang was a Level 1 Spiritual Grandmaster.

Chapter 409: How Dare These People Bully Xiao Wu Like This

Feng Wu was a Level 9 Spiritual Master at the moment.

The difference in their capabilities wasn't that significant and Feng Wu was confident that she could defeat Feng Sang in an instant.

Hence...

She gave Feng Sang a half-smile. "So, what do you think I should do, my dear sister?"

"After how rude and defiant you were toward my parents, Feng Wu, you deserve this!"

With that, Feng Sang raised a hand to slap Feng Wu!

Imperial College had indeed taught her well. Her strike was quick, accurate, and effective!

Feng Wu also saw something glinting between Feng Sang's fingers!

"Sister!" Feng Xiaoqi opened his eyes wide and cried out!

Smack!

There came the crisp sound of a slap.

However, the looks on the faces of Lady Wang and the rest were replaced with astonishment!

"How dare you bully Xiao Wu like this!"

Yu Mingyue slapped Feng Sang so hard that she spun around on the spot.

So —

That crisp sound was from Yu Mingyue slapping Feng Sang, not Feng Sang slapping Feng Wu.

For a moment, all was quiet —

Lady Wang was the first to cry out.

"Who are you?! Feng Wu, who is this man?!"

Yu Mingyue was so intimidating that Feng Yangfeng and his family were all shaken. However, Lady Wang's concern for her daughter overpowered her fear and she was the first to rush to Feng Sang's side.

Feng Sang had a wild and unyielding air about her. She stared at Yu Mingyue with a vicious look in her eyes, as if she was going to tear him to pieces!

He had slapped her!

No one had treated her like that before.

"One more look and I'll squeeze your eyeballs out!" Yu Mingyue might be a lamb in front of Feng Wu, but he wouldn't restrain himself one bit around anyone else.

After all, he was Yu Mingyue, the teenager as famous as Jun Linyuan!

Feng Sang snorted. "Listen to that arrogant voice! Feng Wu, is that your lover? I didn't know one could get a lover at your age, you slut —"

"Smack!"

Before Feng Wu could react, Yu Mingye slapped Feng Sang once more!

He was pretty happy to be called Feng Wu's lover, but calling Feng Wu a slut was the worst choice Feng Sang made today. Yu Mingye would never allow anyone to insult Feng Wu like that.

Hence, he slapped her.

"How can you hit a woman?!" Feng Yiran had met Yu Mingye before, but he didn't know who the latter was.

Since his own younger sister was being beaten up, Feng Yiran had no choice but to step out.

Yu Mingye smirked. "Why can't I hit a woman? With what she said, she deserves more than two slaps. Well, it's your turn now!"

Feng Wu could kick Yu Mingye around and he would take it with pleasure. However, to everyone else, he was the sacred son of the Dark Court, and Feng Yiran was nothing in comparison!

Feng Yanfeng was furious!

Did everyone think that they could do whatever they wanted to the Feng clan just because they weren't what they used to be? He wouldn't let this random teenager have his way!

"Feng Yiran, take care of him!"

Poor Feng Yanfeng. He had no idea that the defiant teenager was Yu Mingye, whose capability was second only to Jun Linyuan. He shouted his command at his son.

Feng Yiran cast a stern look at Feng Wu before turning to Yu Mingye. "Well, how about we go outside —"

Outside? Everyone here had picked on his Xiao Wu, and Yu Mingye was just going to kick Feng Yiran's ass!

Yu Mingye's fist was in Feng Yiran's face before the latter could finish his sentence!

Feng Yiran's eyes widened in fear!

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Yu Mingye struck!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

As someone who was almost as famous as Jun Linyuan, Yu Mingye was anything but weak.

And Feng Yiran? He was a mere novice Spiritual Grandmaster.

Therefore —

It was more like a slaughter than a fight.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Feng Yiran kept falling back as Yu Mingye closed in.

Moreover, Yu Mingye had the habit of aiming at his opponent's face.

Every strike of his landed on Feng Yiran's face.

Slap, slap, slap —

The crisp sounds resonated in the room.

Feng Wu was dumbfounded.

Hadn't Yu Mingye left? What was he doing here? Her plan was to gather some experience in real combat here so as to raise herself to the Spiritual Grandmaster stage. It seemed that she had been deprived of that opportunity.

Thud!

Yu Mingye slapped Feng Yiran hard in the face and the latter flew backward.

"Ran Er!"

Lady Wang was astonished!

She had always thought that Feng Yiran was more talented than any other young man of his age. However, her son had just suffered a crushing defeat at the hands of Yu Mingye, a teenager that looked younger than Feng Yiran. Feng Yiran didn't even have a chance to strike back.

"Ran Er!" Seeing Feng Yiran's swollen face, Lady Wang was so agitated that she almost passed out.

Looking up, she glared at Feng Wu and hurled a stream of curses at her. "Feng Wu, who the hell is this man? Are you shagging him? You slut..."

Had the target of Lady Wang's invectives been Yu Mingye, he wouldn't have given it another thought, for he was insensitive like that. However, insulting Feng Wu was a different story...

"You better leave now." Yu Mingye pushed Feng Wu toward the door.

He was too strong for Feng Wu to resist.

"Yu Mingye, what are you doing?" Feng Wu tried to talk to him over her shoulder, but Yu Mingye had put a hand on her head to stop her from turning around.

Yu Mingye sounded excited. "Little Feng Wu, you owe me one."

After that, Yu Mingye shut the door behind her.

Inside were Feng Yanfeng, Lady Wang, Feng Yiran, Feng Sang, and Feng Liu.

All the maids, grannies, and other servants stayed outside.

Granny Gui smirked at Feng Wu.

Her little love was so dead.

Keeping her head lowered, Granny Gui slowly backed away with a vicious smile on her face. She turned around and began to run when she reached the entrance.

She had to inform the old lady about Feng Wu's little lover. Such a shameless girl had to be banished from the clan!

Thud!

Feng Wu grabbed a vase in the corridor and smashed it down on the back of Granny Gui's head.

Thump!

There was a loud sound.

Hit by the vase, Granny Gui turned around, swaying, and stared at Feng Wu in disbelief... How dare this girl attack her!

Feng Wu's move intimidated all the servants who worked for this branch of the clan!

She was so tough —

Feng Wu smiled a little. Did these people really think they could do whatever they wanted to her? She would show them what she was capable of!

Blood covered Granny Gui's head, which looked quite frightening.

Behind the closed door, they could hear everything banging into everything else!

About five minutes later —

The door opened.

Yu Mingye opened it himself.

Looking up, Feng Wu saw a neatly dressed teenager with a face glowing in satisfaction.

She then looked behind him into the room.

Feng Wu was speechless.

Everyone inside was on the floor.

Feng Yanfeng, Lady Wang, Feng Yiran, Feng Sang, and Feng Liu... Every face was bruised and no one was standing...