

G E D 671

Chapter 671: Spectacular!

“But the petty things are the most difficult to do properly,” said Feng Wu. “I’m going to see Grand Secretary Fang next door. Send Feng Tutu to fetch me if someone comes.”

Qiuling said, “No problem.”

Rolling up the drawing and tucking it under her arm, Feng Wu jumped over the wall.

Grand Secretary Fang opened his eyes in surprise when Feng Wu unfolded the drawing in front of him!

“Wait!”

Grand Secretary Fang was stunned.

“This is an Immortal Taiyi Essence-Gathering Formation!” Grand Secretary Fang stared at Feng Wu. “This is a Grandmaster Level formation which has been lost for generations! Where did you get this?”

“No, that’s not it —” Grand Secretary Fang examined the paper and the ink. “That’s not right. Why is the paper the same as mine here? It’s the paper from Calming Mind Hall! It’s a new product on the market... and the ink...”

“Who drew this?!” Grand Secretary Fang stared at Feng Wu.

“What do you think of the drawing?” Feng Wu asked casually.

“It’s great! It’s wonderful! It’s a perfect Grandmaster Level essence-gathering formation. Even the corners are immaculate! Most importantly —”

Grand Secretary Fang turned to Feng Wu. “Do you know why it’s so hard to pass on the design of an essence-gathering formation?”

“Why?”

“Because, in order to draw it, one has to be a cultivator first. They also have to have an understanding of formations, or they won’t be able to comprehend the essence-gathering formation. Last but not least, they have to be an expert illustrator to do the actual drawing!”

Grand Secretary Fang looked astonished. “Who drew this? You must have met the person, right? Take me to them!”

Feng Wu asked, “Is it really that good?”

She had learned to draw from her beautiful master.

Her beautiful master had taught her a lot of things, and drawing was only one of them. He had only taught her because she needed it in order to learn to draw formations.

However, she had never slacked off over the years and had practiced her skills frequently.

“This person will be the pillar of the empire!” Grand Secretary Fang said in excitement. “If they’re willing to teach in Imperial College, I’ll recommend that they become a member of the education board! Kiddo, take me to this person now!”

Feng Wu cleared her throat.

Grand Secretary Fang looked at her in confusion.

Feng Wu then gestured at herself.

Grand Secretary Fang didn’t get it at first. “What?”

“I drew it,” Feng Wu said earnestly.

Grand Secretary Fang: !!!

Feng Wu nodded. “Yup.”

Grand Secretary Fang said, “Kiddo, this is no laughing matter.”

Feng Wu only smiled.

Grand Secretary Fang had seen Feng Wu’s formation skills, her cultivation, and her theoretical knowledge... but he had never expected her to be an expert illustrator, too!

“Exactly where did you learn all these things?!” Grand Secretary Fang exhaled. “When did you learn how to draw? What on earth...”

Talk about excelling over one’s seniors...

Feng Wu smiled bitterly. “I learned five years ago. After that, I was busy studying how to refine medicine, and I haven’t drawn for a while. Luckily, I still know how to do it.”

The old man didn’t know what to say.

Feng Wu said, “Old Master, what do you think of this Immortal Taiyi formation?”

“What do I think? It’s spectacular!”

Chapter 672: Heart of Ice Essence

“So, shall we build an Immortal Taiyi formation in the manor based on this drawing?” Feng Wu was thrilled.

The thought of taking part in the construction of a Grandmaster Level formation excited Grand Secretary Fang. “Of course!”

“Even Imperial College can’t build such a formation.” Grand Secretary Fang gloated. “It’s been suggested, but they don’t have enough spiritual stones to sustain such a formation.”

All advanced cultivators knew the significance of an Immortal Taiyi formation.

Feng Wu said, “Old Master, I’m afraid I’ll have to leave the preparation of the building materials to you.”

Grand Secretary Fang waved his hand. "Don't worry about it. Your top priority now is the physical tryout in seven days."

After some thought, Grand Secretary Fang sighed in resignation. "Kiddo, you're a Level 5 Spiritual Grandmaster already and much more advanced than any of the other candidates. You'll have no problem getting the highest score."

"No." Feng Wu smiled bitterly. "Old Master, Yu Mingye is a candidate this year as well."

Grand Secretary Fang also smiled bitterly at the thought of Yu Mingye. "I had high hopes for him, but he only passed the written exam as the last on the list."

"He was set up..."

Feng Wu couldn't help but chuckle when she recalled how Jun Linyuan had tricked Yu Mingye into waiting on Imperial Capital Tower for a whole night. The guy ended up catching a bad cold.

Grand Secretary Fang said, "Yu Mingye is the Dark sacred son and as famous as His Royal Highness. Who could have set him up?"

"Jun Linyuan."

Grand Secretary Fang rubbed his chin. "That makes sense..."

That made sense? So, Grand Secretary Fang thought it was natural for Yu Mingye to fall for Jun Linyuan's tricks?

Well, maybe everyone thought it was natural that Jun Linyuan could fool anyone.

"By the way, what will the physical tryout be like this year?" Feng Wu asked.

She had asked the right person, for Grand Secretary Fang had overseen the physical tryout many times.

Grand Secretary Fang said, "The physical tryout will take place on one of seven terrains: an iceberg, a snowfield, a wasteland, a swamp, a desert, grassland, or a forest. The location will be chosen randomly. But given that Mr Lu is in seclusion and with what happened with Zuo He, the college hasn't decided how to proceed yet."

Feng Wu tilted her head. "For the eye of the Immortal Taiyi formation, we'll need a Heart of Ice Essence."

The old man nodded. "We can pull some strings or purchase the other materials, but the Heart of Ice Essence isn't something you can come across every day. I don't think anyone has it at the moment, but —"

"But what?"

"But in the location known as Proud Snowfield, there is a giant ice beast: Snowy Night Ice Beast. Its heart is a Heart of Ice Essence!" Grand Secretary Fang said in a serious voice.

"And the location of the physical tryout hasn't been decided yet."

"No..." Grand Secretary Fang frowned. He realized what Feng Wu was going to say.

As expected, the girl said decisively, “How about making it happen in Proud Snowfield?”

“NO.” The old man turned her down outright. “One has to be a Year Two student at least to enter Proud Snowfield’s outer region, not to mention that all of you are only candidates. No, I won’t allow it.”

“But...”

“No buts.” Grand Secretary Fang frowned. “I’ll think of something else.”

“But locations like Proud Snowfield are for students only, and can only be accessed by people of a certain age group, right? You won’t be able to get in yourself,” said Feng Wu.

Chapter 673: All Of a Sudden!

Some truths weren’t meant to be explicitly pointed out!

Grand Secretary Fang cast a stern look at Feng Wu. “That’s not something you should be concerned with. The physical tryout will most likely take place in Seclusion Wasteland. Try to get used to the climate before the exam starts.

“Now, if you don’t have anything else to tell me, go back home and get on with your cultivation.” Grand Secretary Fang sent Feng Wu on her way.

Proud Snowfield was way too dangerous and he would never put the kid in such a perilous situation!

Moreover, even the actual students of the college were confined to the outer regions, whereas that Snowy Night Ice Beast resided deep in the center of the snowfield. If the physical tryout was held in that location, he had no doubt that the dauntless kid would go right in!

Feng Wu left the Fang manor, rubbing her nose all the way.

But she still didn’t want to give up.

Normally, Proud Snowfield only opened once a year; who knew when it would open again if the tryout wasn’t held there. Plus —

Feng Wu wanted to complete the formation as soon as possible.

That way, not only herself, but all her family members would be able to cultivate more efficiently.

After all, the Zuo family was on to her now!

What did she have to do to get Proud Snowfield chosen for the physical tryout?

Jun Linyuan was the first person who came to Feng Wu’s mind.

One word from Jun Linyuan and her problem would be solved. However... Feng Wu shook her head at the thought of going to Jun Linyuan for help. No.

Was there another option? Feng Wu then thought of Yu Mingye.

The guy acted like a goofball, but when he put his mind to it, he turned out to be very well-connected. He had certainly demonstrated his capability in getting Feng Yanfeng that job.

Hence, Feng Wu went to Yu Mingye.

“Proud Snowfield?”

Yu Mingye wasn't there when Feng Wu arrived. Elder One greeted her.

When he asked what it was about, Feng Wu told him her request.

Feng Wu asked, “Is it possible? To pick Proud Snowfield?”

Elder One gave it some thought, then smiled at her. “Miss Feng Wu, you've always been a lucky girl. I'm sure your wish will be granted in the end.”

“Thank you, sir.” Feng Wu smiled.

“You're welcome. If you do want to thank us, please come and visit our young master more often,” said Elder One earnestly. “He talks about you all the time.”

Feng Wu said, “Of course.”

She left after that and got back on her carriage.

“Miss?” Seeing that Feng Wu was lost in her thoughts, Qiuling raised her voice a little.

Feng Wu came back to herself. “Let's go to Northern Feng Mansion now.”

Qiuling was worried about Feng Wu's health.

Her mistress hadn't gotten any sleep last night. After making the medicine, she had gone on to draw the formation right away. She then went to visit Grand Secretary Fang and Young Master Yu Mingye one after another. And now, she was going to see Lady Northern Feng...

Wasn't this too much, to keep working without any rest?

Qiuling was even more concerned when she saw Feng Wu's pale face.

Northern Feng Mansion

It was the same guard from last time.

Of course he wouldn't try to stop Feng Wu and he only smiled at her in an obsequious manner. “Miss Feng, we're so glad to see you. Young Lord Feng told me to wait for you and to show you in as soon as you arrived.”

Feng Wu smiled and nodded at him.

Lady Northern Feng was in the main courtyard.

Feng Wu could hear hasty footsteps before she entered the courtyard.

Feng Xun was inside.

Hearing her footsteps, Feng Xun dashed out, grabbed Feng Wu by her wrist, and dragged her inside.

“Xiao Wu! Quickly! My mum needs you!”

There were other people in the room when Feng Xun dragged her in, but Feng Wu didn't have time to see who they were.

Chapter 674: What's Wrong?

“Is Lady Northern Feng alright?” Feng Wu frowned.

Feng Xun grimaced. “Her headache was so bad last night that I thought we were going to lose her. Granny Tao went out to fetch you, so I went to Master Bai, who used to treat my mum.”

He added, “Master Bai is an imperial physician and his skills are second only to Master Chu. He prescribed some medicine to treat my mum for her vertigo.”

Feng Wu glared at him. “He didn't! Lady Northern Feng's symptoms are caused by problems with her spleen and stomach. Treating it as vertigo will only give her temporary relief and will aggravate her symptoms later! That's ridiculous!”

The girl was very intimidating when she was all serious.

Feng Xun cringed at Feng Wu's harsh tone and he pursed his lips. “...Yes.”

Without hesitation, Feng Wu checked Lady Northern Feng's pulse.

She frowned right away. “You still fed her the vertigo medicine!”

Feng Xun kept his silence.

“Speak!” Feng Wu glared at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun bit his lip. “Her condition was so serious and Master Bai said that your medicine smelled wrong. He said that it would kill my mum, so...”

Feng Wu frowned as she looked at Lady Northern Feng, who lay still in bed.

“So, you fed Master Bai's medicine to your mother and she's been lying still like this ever since?” Feng Wu smirked.

Feng Xun said hesitantly, “...My mum felt better for about an hour after she took the medicine, then she started to vomit blood! We were so worried that we fed your medicine to her —”

Feng Xun's eyes lit up. “It was like a miracle! Mum stopped vomiting blood after that and she's been sleeping peacefully since then.”

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at Feng Xun. “What are you so cheerful about?”

“Huh? Hasn't my mum been cured by your medicine?”

“Cured?” Feng Wu felt like slapping Feng Xun. “You fed her my medicine without getting the vertigo medicine out of her system first! Do you know that different medicines can react with each other? If I had added one more portion of Divine Wood Shell in my medicine, your mum would be lying in a coffin now!”

“What?!” Feng Xun blanched. “That serious?”

“That serious!” Feng Wu glared at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun drained of all color and was scared out of his wits.

Meanwhile, the others in the room all looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

Mrs Ning had never expected Feng Wu to tell Feng Xun off without hesitation. What was more, Feng Xun didn’t even dare talk back...

Mrs Ning recalled what Lady Northern Feng had told her the day before.

“Chenxi stands no chance. Xiao Wu doesn’t even want my Ah Xun...”

Mrs Ning hadn’t been convinced at first, but her heart sank after she saw the interaction between Feng Wu and Feng Xun.

“M- Miss Feng Liu...” Ning Chenxi was infatuated when he finally saw Feng Wu again after several months.

Feng Xun threw a dirty look at his cousin. “What Feng Liu? She’s Feng Wu! As in ‘the phoenix soars above the land’!”

Ning Chenxi was completely at a loss.

Mrs Ning hadn’t had the chance to tell Ning Chenxi the truth after she got back last night. Then Lady Northern Feng fell ill, and Mrs Ning was too preoccupied to give her son an explanation. As a result, Ning Chenxi still thought Feng Wu was Feng Liu.

“Come here.” Mrs Ning dragged Ning Chenxi out of the room, then found a quiet corner and told him everything.

Ning Chenxi was shocked!

He was dazed on the spot, as if he had been struck by lightning!

Chapter 675: S- She’s Feng Wu?!

“W- What?! S- She’s Feng Wu?! Not Feng Liu?!”

Mrs Ning nodded.

“How is that possible? How?” The news was such a hard blow that Ning Chenxi was stupefied. “I asked her sister and that girl told me that her sister’s name was Feng Liu.”

“Which one is the girl you like, then? Feng Liu or Feng Wu?” Mrs Ning asked in resignation.

"I want to marry the girl in that room right now! Whatever her name is, I'm in love with her and her alone!" Ning Chenxi was almost in tears.

"But we've been trying to set up an engagement with Miss Feng Liu all this time."

"Who's Feng Liu?"

"The girl you asked for her sister's name."

"Pfft —"

Ning Chenxi spat out a mouthful of blood!

It turned out that he had been courting that girl without knowing it!

"That's why everybody's been telling us that Feng Liu is this arrogant, willful, and vicious girl that won't make a good wife. They all tried to talk me out of it, and this is why... I've been courting the wrong girl all along! Gosh!" Ning Chenxi felt like fainting.

Mrs Ning steadied him. "Don't be upset. Everything's going to be alright. Luckily, the Feng clan didn't say yes. We can just forget the whole thing."

With much difficulty, Ning Chenxi nodded at his mother, then glanced back at the room.

"Forget it!" Mrs Ning snapped. "Your aunt wanted her as a daughter-in-law as well, but even Ah Xun isn't her match! She'll never say yes to you!"

Ning Chenxi was speechless.

Back inside.

Feng Wu checked Lady Northern Feng's pulse, then ran a thorough examination on the lady.

She almost lost her temper at what she found and her face darkened.

Feng Xun had been tentatively watching Feng Wu, and his stomach lurched when he saw the look on her face. He asked gingerly, "...Xiao Wu, how serious is it?"

"The two medicines are working against each other and they've gathered in her spleen and stomach." Feng Wu took a deep breath to fight back her urge to smack Feng Xun. "Your mother's ailment started from her spleen and stomach, and they're her weakest spots. To make matters worse, the two medicines are incompatible. It's like they're waging war and your mother's weak spleen and stomach are the battlefield. Both medicines want to defeat each other. Does that sound serious enough for you?"

Feng Xun was almost in tears. "...I... I..."

Young Lord Feng, the famous unruly youth of the imperial capital, who always had his sycophantic buddies around him, almost cried with shame because of what Feng Wu said.

"Stop it already. Do young lords like you cry this easily?" Feng Wu rolled her eyes at him.

Reassured by Feng Wu's teasing tone, Feng Wu tugged at Feng Wu's sleeve. "You can save my mother, right? Right?!"

Feng Wu snorted. "No one will be able to save her if this happens again."

After that, she took out a pack of silver needles from her sleeve.

She then stuck the needles in Lady Northern Feng's acupoints.

Before long, wisps of smoke began to rise out of Lady Northern Feng's body.

"Are you... trying to vaporize the medicine?" Feng Xun asked.

Feng Wu darted a look at him.

"I thought you were going to make mum vomit, but your skills are much more advanced. I didn't know that was possible, directly vaporizing the medicine."

Chapter 676: Godmother?

Feng Wu darted a glance at him. "Who told you the medicine is evaporating?"

"It's not?"

"Why bother? Plus, it's a waste of my energy." Feng Wu explained as she went on sticking needles into the lady's stomach, "All I need to do is lend my medicine a hand and let it do its job to force the other side out."

Feng Xun's eyes lit up!

"Why didn't I think of that before?!"

"Because you're dumb." Feng Wu chuckled.

Seeing Feng Wu's smile, Feng Xun's mind was set at rest. He was now convinced that his mother would be alright.

Looking at Feng Wu, Feng Xun was amazed. He didn't know that this girl was such a wonderful doctor.

Back in Wanping Town, when she saved his aunt, he had attributed it partially to luck. As it turned out, she should be given all the credit.

After getting Master Bai's medicine out of Lady Northern Feng's system, Feng Wu prescribed her patient something new.

She read the prescription as she wrote. "45g of *Pinellia ternata* fried with ginger, 30g of white *Atractylodes rhizome*, 45g of malt..."

Soon, she handed the finished prescription to Feng Xun.

Feng Xun looked through it and was surprised. "These are all inexpensive ingredients."

The prescription only consisted of inexpensive ingredients, which altogether wouldn't cost him more than a silver coin.

“Master Bai’s prescribed ingredients cost more than 1000 silver coins each.” Feng Xun looked at Feng Wu.

“The price is irrelevant. All you need are the right ingredients.” Feng Wu waved him off. “Get going already.”

“Yes —” Feng Xun left in a hurry.

“Pfft —”

Lady Northern Feng, who still looked very pale, chuckled.

“You’re awake.” Feng Wu helped Lady Northern Feng sit up.

Lady Northern Feng nodded, then smiled at Feng Wu.

“Why are you laughing? Do I look that funny?” Feng Wu said in resignation.

“I’ve never seen Ah Xun that obedient.” Lady Northern Feng found herself a comfortable position, then grinned. “He’s always been this unruly, bossy young lord who picks on other people. It’s so rare to see him getting told off.”

“He deserved it!” Feng Wu said grumpily. “He didn’t believe me and almost got you killed.”

Taking Feng Wu’s hand, Lady Northern Feng sighed with emotion. “Kiddo, you’re amazing. Are you clairvoyant? You said I was going to get sick and I did. You even made the medicine in advance. Without it, I could be dead by now.

“My whole body was in pain before you came, especially in my belly. I thought I was going to pass out. But your needles worked wonders. The pain was gone almost as soon as you stuck them in me!”

Lady Northern Feng had always liked Feng Wu. Now that the girl had saved her life, Feng Wu had become the lady’s most favorite person in the world! Lady Northern Feng wanted to keep the girl by her side forever!

Feng Wu nodded. “The incident last night could be a good thing. Just think of it like popping an abscess to let the pus out. It would be much harder to treat if the ailment stayed in you for too long.”

Lady Northern Feng nodded, then asked earnestly, “Xiao Wu, are you not going to consider Ah Xun as a possible husband for you?”

Feng Wu gave her a wry smile. “The young lord and I aren’t made for each other.”

Lady Northern Feng sighed in resignation. She had an inkling earlier that Feng Wu wasn’t fond of Feng Xun when she heard their conversation. As it turned out, she was right.

However, Lady Northern Feng simply liked Feng Wu too much to give up. If she couldn’t have her as a daughter-in-law, she could live with having her as a goddaughter.

Hence, Lady Northern Feng took Feng Wu’s hand and stared at the latter with sparkling eyes. “How would you like me as a godmother?”

Chapter 677: Great News!

Feng Wu raised an eyebrow.

To be honest, with Northern Feng Mansion's current status, it was way beyond Feng Wu's power to form a connection with them.

But Lady Northern Feng was sincere.

"Won't you say yes?" Lady Northern Feng swayed Feng Wu's hand back and forth and asked in a pitiful voice.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

What happened to that tough lady?

Feng Wu could never say no to such an earnest request.

"Well... I'll have to discuss it with my mum."

That was to say, Feng Wu wasn't against the idea?

Lady Northern Feng's face lit up right away. Other people would envy her so much for having a pretty, capable, and smart goddaughter like this! The thought brought a bright smile to Lady Northern Feng's face.

Feng Xun came back with the medicine at that moment. Seeing that his mother was already looking much better after such a short period of time, he was thrilled!

He went up to her in a hurry. "Mum, are you alright now?"

Lady Northern Feng said lightheartedly, "Xiao Wu is here. Of course I'm alright."

"You look so happy." Feng Xun was bewildered.

"Of course."

"Care to share?"

Lady Northern Feng grinned. "You'll be thrilled to hear the news, but —"

Exchanging looks with Feng Wu, Lady Northern Feng smiled at Feng Xun. "I'll tell you what it is when I get confirmation. Kiddo, you'll be so happy."

Looking from Feng Wu to his mother, Feng Xun thought to himself: Was his mother going to marry little Feng Wu to him? If that was the case, he really would be so thrilled.

Feng Xun grinned at his mother.

Feng Wu told her beautiful mother about it after she got back home...

The lady rubbed Feng Wu's head, then asked in a pitiful voice, "...Will you still be my Xiao Wu?"

Taking her mother's soft, fair hand, Feng Wu said earnestly, "I'll always be your Xiao Wu."

Lady Northern Feng was a great lady, but Feng Wu was going to take her offer for another reason.

Right now, Feng Wu had no one backing her.

She had a score to settle and a goal to reach.

But she was still too weak to protect this family.

She needed connections, resources, and patrons...

Lady Northern Feng was the most popular socialite and the Northern Feng General was an influential military official, who guarded the border of the empire.

The lady was warm, cheerful, tough, sincere, and friendly. Feng Xun was easy to get along with, too.

The offer had been dropped in Feng Wu's lap and she had no reason to turn it down.

From now on, she could leave a lot of things to Northern Feng Mansion and wouldn't have to go to Jun Linyuan anymore. Feng Wu was elated by the idea.

1She then sent a message back to Lady Northern Feng, accepting the offer.

Lady Northern Feng was over the moon!

She couldn't stay in bed anymore and scrambled to her feet. "Granny Tao, quickly, get my things ready! We're going to visit the Feng clan!"

Feng Xun stopped his mother right away. "Why the rush? Can't it wait until after you get better?"

"But I am better. Xiao Wu can cure anything." What Lady Northern Feng didn't tell her goofy son was that she had gotten her first period in over four years.

1Feng Xun examined Lady Northern Feng's complexion. She did look much better.

"But why are you in a hurry to visit the Feng clan?" Feng Xun was bewildered. "How about I go fetch Feng Wu for you?"

Chapter 678: I Don't Want a Sister!

"Don't!" Lady Northern Feng said excitedly as she sat still and let Granny Tao dress her. "We need to go see her family in person to show our sincerity. And Ah Xun, go put on something nice. You should look your best for the occasion."

Feng Xun's eyes lit up!

Go see her family in person?

Show sincerity?

And he was to change into something nice?

For the occasion?

He liked the sound of that!

Feng Xun grinned at the thought.

However, he decided to play safe and asked gingerly, "Mum, are we going to visit little Feng Wu's mother?"

"Yes."

"F- For what?"

Feng Xun was eager to hear the word "marriage."

However —

"I didn't tell you?" Lady Northern Feng looked at Feng Xun in bewilderment.

"Didn't you say that you were only going to tell me after you got confirmation?" Feng Xun fought back his urge to roll his eyes.

Lady Northern Feng looked enlightened. "That's right —"

"So, can you tell me what it is now?" Feng Xun blinked and guffawed inwardly. He knew it!

"Well, I guess it doesn't matter now. Little Feng Wu is going to become your —" Lady Northern Feng paused for effect.

Feng Xun wanted to scream with joy!

Oh god!

"Sister —" Only then did Lady Northern Feng finish her sentence.

Feng Xun stood there with a blank face, as if he had just been hit on the head!

Sister?

Sister?!

Sister?!!!

Feng Xun looked like he was in a trance. All his energy seemed to have left him.

Lady Northern Feng gave him a little shove. "Stop standing around! Go get changed! You need to look your best for your sister."

Feng Xun: !!!

1He clenched his fists!

"I'm not going with you!" Feng Xun snapped.

Lady Northern Feng snapped back, "Suit yourself. I'm going on my own."

After that, Lady Northern Feng left with Granny Tao.

Poor Feng Xun. He was left behind, just like that...

And he couldn't stop hearing that word in his ears: sister... sister... sister...

To hell with a sister!

He yelled after Lady Northern Feng, "I don't want her as my sister!!! I don't!!!"

And everyone in Northern Feng Mansion could hear him.

Lady Northern Feng flared up!

Was he trying to let all the servants know that he didn't like his new sister?

Turning around, Lady Northern Feng smacked Feng Xun on the head.

"Ouch —" Feng Xun stared at Lady Northern Feng with tears in his eyes. That hurt!

"Like it or not, she's going to be your sister!" Lady Northern Feng left after that.

Feng Xun's head hurt and he felt so aggrieved.

How had this happened?!

However... Feng Xun couldn't imagine standing up to a tough mother like Lady Northern Feng. He needed to give vent to his anger now.

But to whom?

That was right!

His Royal Highness didn't like little Feng Wu, which made him the ideal person!

"Your sister?"

Jun Linyuan had just finished cultivating when Feng Xun rushed in, threw himself onto a chaise lounge, and started complaining.

"That's right! What was my mother thinking?" Feng Xun gritted his teeth. "Since when do I want her as a sister? I want to marry her!"

2Instantly, Jun Linyuan turned his sharp gaze on Feng Xun!

And the temperature dropped!

The lake froze almost immediately!

And the fish inside froze with the water!

But —

Chapter 679: A Marriage Proposal?

Lady Northern Feng had no idea that her silly son had gone to Jun Linyuan for help. Meanwhile, she was headed for the Feng manor with Mrs Ning.

Embarrassed by what had happened, Mrs Ning didn't want to go at first.

However, Lady Northern Feng took her hand and smiled. "That Lady Wang is just the lady of an ordinary household. Why should you be embarrassed? You're the sister of the Northern Feng General! Pull yourself together!"

Mrs Ning liked the sound of that!

It was all that Feng Liu's fault. Not only had she taken credit for something she didn't do, she almost made the Ning family obtain the wrong bride! Feng Liu needed to take responsibility!

The Feng clan.

Lady Wang was in charge of household affairs in the Feng clan. Hence, she was the first to be informed of Lady Northern Feng's visit.

Lady Wang had been in a foul mood for days.

Feng Liu's condition had made her very twitchy!

Whenever she thought about the father of the child...

Lady Wang wanted to kill herself!

She thought about getting rid of the baby at first, but after consulting the medicine refiner, she was told that Feng Liu couldn't have an abortion.

Because a tumor had been growing inside Feng Liu and it was very close to the baby. An abortion would be very dangerous for Feng Liu and she might die during the process!

"So, you have to have this baby! The tumor will come out when you give birth!" Lady Wang said in a grave tone as she held Feng Liu's hand.

"But... *sob...*" Feng Liu felt that her whole life was ruined. "But... how am I going to do that?"

"Listen to me!" Lady Wang stared at Feng Liu. "I've asked an oracle. You're going to have a blessed baby. It'll become a genius one day!"

1 "R- Really?"

"Yes!" Lady Wang had really done that, which was why she was so certain.

"So, you must give birth to the baby! Listen —" Lady Wang stared at Feng Liu. "We have to find the baby a father."

"*Sob* —" Feng Liu wept.

"The Ning family has been repeatedly asking to marry you to their son. It's a good family. They're well-connected and the son is very promising. The Ning family it is, then!"

"I..." Feng Liu wanted to say no, but she was in no position to do so.

She could only fight back her tears and say yes.

Granny Gui's voice rang out at that moment.

"What? Lady Northern Feng is here in person? And Mrs Ning, too?"

Lady Wang was thrilled. "That's great!"

The Ning family had been awfully quiet these last few days and Lady Wang had been wondering why. Now that Lady Northern Feng and Mrs Ning were here together, it had to be about the marriage proposal!

So, Granny Tao had taken Feng Wu with her to ask about the Feng clan, hadn't she? That damn girl! She hadn't told them anything after she got back!

Lady Wang cursed Feng Wu in her head.

After straightening her clothes, Lady Wang went out to greet the guests.

After all, Lady Northern Feng was here as well.

"It's a great honor to have you here, Your Ladyship. Please come in."

Lady Northern Feng had planned to go to Fallen Star Yard right away, but seeing how enthusiastic Lady Wang was... Well, she was Xiao Wu's aunt, and Lady Northern Feng thought it inappropriate to ignore her.

At that thought, Lady Northern Feng followed Lady Wang into the main hall.

Lady Wang still believed that the Ning family was desperately trying to marry their son to Feng Liu and she became very reserved and nonchalant toward Mrs Ning.

Mrs Ning frowned.

Lady Northern Feng broke the ice. "Lady Wang, I'm here to ask you a favor."

Yes, that was quick. Lady Wang was excited.

Chapter 680: About That...

However, Lady Wang kept her countenance very still. "Really? May I ask what it's about?"

Lady Northern Feng glanced at Lady Wang. "How's Feng Liu doing these days?"

Lady Wang smiled. She told Granny Gui to bring Feng Liu here, then went back to talking with Lady Northern Feng.

Lady Northern Feng wasn't happy about the arrangement at all, but she decided she would be more patient with Lady Wang just for Feng Wu's sake.

And Feng Liu?

Feng Liu had finally pulled herself together.

Since she was going to marry Ning Chenxi no matter what, she had to make sure that she was ready for it. Moreover —

It wouldn't be right if she didn't humiliate Feng Wu first.

Feng Liu went to Feng Wu right away.

"What did you say?" Feng Wu looked at Feng Liu in bewilderment.

"I'm going to marry Ning Chenxi!" Feng Liu gloated. "I'm going to become his legitimate wife and he's going to give me a big fat wedding!"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Feng Liu had no idea that Feng Wu already knew about her misleading Ning Chenxi.

"What's that look on your face?" Feng Liu threw a dirty look at Feng Wu. "I'm your sister and I'm getting married. Aren't you even going to congratulate me?"

Feng Wu couldn't even be bothered to look at Feng Liu, for she found all the bickering a waste of her time.

She began to close the door.

"Feng Wu! How dare you shut me out?!" Resting her hands on her waist, Feng Liu ranted. "Did you hear me? Ning Chenxi is going to be my husband! As in Young Lord Feng's cousin, Ning Chenxi!"

Feng Wu said, "...Right. That's wonderful. Are we done here?"

Feng Liu didn't like Feng Wu's indifferent attitude at all. "Feng Wu, you're jealous of me!"

Feng Wu almost rolled her eyes at Feng Liu.

"I'm going to marry into the Ning family and you're never going to find a husband, because you're a useless piece of shit with no spiritual essence!" Feng Liu snorted. "His Royal Highness might treat you differently now, but he won't even have you as a concubine! You'll live more miserably than a slave!"

Smack!

Feng Wu was going to ignore Feng Liu, but the girl just wouldn't stop. She had to insult Feng Wu to satisfy her sense of superiority. She was venting her anger for having to marry Ning Chenxi.

Feng Wu was never the type to submit meekly to oppression. She slapped Feng Liu hard in the face.

Feng Liu spun around at the impact.

Her servants were all stunned by Feng Wu's sudden move.

"You — you hit me!" Feng Liu glared at Feng Wu, as if she wanted to set Feng Wu on fire with her eyes.

Feng Wu smirked. "Yes, I did. And I have a question for you. Are you an idiot?"

Feng Liu: !!!

“Showing off in front of me in that condescending tone, really?” Feng Wu sneered. “Your mother doesn’t know why the Ning family wants ‘Feng Liu’ as their new bride, but you know exactly why!”

As Feng Wu pressed, Feng Liu stumbled back...

Feng Liu even looked frightened.

Feng Wu could always intimidate her.

“I – I have no idea what you’re talking about!” Feng Liu gritted her teeth.

“On our way back to the imperial capital, don’t tell me that you were the one who saved Mrs Ning in Wanping Town!” Feng Wu took another step forward.

Shit!

Feng Liu’s face drained of all color!

“What did you tell Ning Chenxi when he asked the name of his mother’s savior?”

“I...” Feng Liu panicked!

She had never thought this would happen. She had said it on a whim.