

G E D 691

Chapter 691: Not Helping?!

Fine, you don't gossip. You're just forcing me to confess. Clenching her fists, Feng Liu wanted to cry again.

But Lady Northern Feng was simply too intimidating. Under her intense gaze, Feng Liu had no choice but to tell everyone how she had lied in Wanping Town... There were a lot of tears.

With Lady Northern Feng on the side, Feng Liu couldn't make excuses for herself — whenever she tried, Lady Northern Feng would shoot a murderous look at her.

After hearing the truth, Feng Yanfeng almost cried...

What kind of idiot was this Feng Liu?!

Why didn't she tell him before this?!

He wouldn't have been so proud if she had! He would have agreed to the marriage proposal, and when the Ning family wanted out, well, they would have had to pay to do so!

But now it was too late for anything. Feng Yanfeng wanted to stomp his foot in frustration.

Seeing the look on Feng Yanfeng's face, Feng Wu sneered.

To Feng Yanfeng, everything was about his personal gain, and even his own daughter wasn't exempt from that.

She knew that Feng Yanfeng had to be considering her a much more important chess piece than Feng Liu now.

She was right —

After making Feng Liu confess her sin, Lady Northern Feng said in an indifferent tone, "Anyway, Master Feng, I'm going to claim Feng Wu as my goddaughter, and your wife said I needed your consent. So, are you going to give your consent or not?"

That tone again...

Of course Feng Yanfeng wouldn't dare say no. Moreover, this would be a great opportunity for him to become familiar with Northern Feng Mansion. Feng Yanfeng would have to be an idiot to say no.

"Of course yes!" Feng Yanfeng smiled obsequiously.

Feng Wu smiled.

"What yes? I won't accept it!"

Just then, an angry voice rang out from up on the wall.

Feng Xun jumped down, as if he was ready to bite someone's nose off.

“Smack!”

Lady Northern Feng smacked him on the head. “Shut up!”

Feng Xun pleaded, “Mother...”

Lady Northern Feng snapped, “You have no say in this!”

Feng Xun then turned his pleading eyes in the direction of the wall.

Feng Wu followed his gaze in bewilderment.

Without making a sound —

Jun Linyuan’s imposing figure appeared.

He was as unapproachable as an iceberg and even his aura said “off limits”!

Feng was behind him as usual.

“Your Royal Highness!”

Everyone was surprised to see Jun Linyuan here!

Feng Yanfeng rushed over and greeted the crown prince with an ingratiating smile. His eyes sparkled!

The crown prince was in his home?! Feng Yanfeng couldn’t believe his eyes.

Feng Xun kept tipping Jun Linyuan the wink, so hard that his eyelid was going to cramp.

“Aunt,” Jun Linyuan greeted Lady Northern Feng.

Lady Northern Feng had been raised by the empress dowager herself. Jun Linyuan, who had lost his mother when he was little, had grown up in the empress dowager’s Cining Palace as well. That was to say, Lady Northern Feng used to take care of Jun Linyuan when he was a little boy.

Lady Northern Feng was glad to see Jun Linyuan. “Junjun, what are you doing here? Ah Xun dragged you into this, didn’t he? I’m warning you: don’t help him. He’s so spoiled; he’s not getting what he wants this time!”

Jun Linyuan darted a glance at Feng Xun. *Hear that? My aunt has made up her mind. It’s not that I don’t want to help you. I just can’t.*

Feng Xun’s heart sank!

Chapter 692: Say Thank You to Your Cousin Jun

No!

Have you forgotten who you are? You’re the invincible Jun Linyuan! Stomp your foot and an earthquake will shake up the Junwu Empire! My mum might kick me around, but she won’t do that to you!

Feng Xun pleaded with his eyes. *Boss Jun! Help me! You’re the crown prince!*

Jun Linyuan turned to Lady Northern Feng. "Aunt, you're..."

"Junjun, look, isn't Xiao Wu great?" Lady Northern Feng grinned. "I'm going to have a new goddaughter. Aren't you happy for me?"

Jun Linyuan cleared his throat. "As long as you're happy, Aunt."

Feng Xun kept silent.

Lady Northern Feng chuckled. "I'm happy! I'm so happy!"

Feng Xun glared at Jun Linyuan!

He had brought Boss Jun all the way here to stop this from happening... but what happened to his authority?!

Feng Xun stared so hard that his eyelids began to twitch, but Jun Linyuan seemed to be in a great mood as he chatted happily with Lady Northern Feng.

Seeing this, Feng Yanfeng found Lady Northern Feng even more impressive.

"Well, since Miss Feng Wu is Your Royal Highness's cousin now... how about a gift?" As considerate as he always was, Feng took the hint as soon as Jun Linyuan darted a look at his own jade pendant.

It was a gift from Master Dugu of Wandering Temple. Not only had it been blessed, His Royal Highness's name was also inscribed on it. It would help her cultivation tremendously.

Jun Linyuan was waiting for that line.

Taking off the pendant, he tossed it to Feng Wu. "There."

Wow!

Everyone in the room was excited!

It was a gift from His Royal Highness!

Although he only did it for Lady Northern Feng's sake, it was still a great honor for Feng Wu!

Feng Wu wasn't going to take Jun Linyuan's gift, not to mention that he had tossed it at her. Did he take her for a beggar or something?

She was about to throw it back when she felt a cool sensation. A mild streak of spiritual essence ran all the way from her hand to her dantian!

Soon, Feng Wu felt her dantian fill up...

This was great for her cultivation!

Feng Wu was elated!

Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu. *Weren't you all mean to Boss Jun and wanted to stay away from him? Give it back! Where's your honor?!*

However, to his frustration, Feng Wu held the jade pendant with both hands and gave Jun Linyuan a sweet smile. "Thank you, Your Royal Highness."

Feng Xun kept silent.

Lady Northern Feng added, "You should say, 'Thank you, Cousin Jun.'"

Feng Xun shouted, "No! I don't want her as my sister! I don't!"

Lady Wang and Feng Liu were roused from their astonishment.

The mother and daughter had been overwhelmed by jealousy when they saw the gift His Royal Highness gave Feng Wu.

All those were supposed to be Feng Liu's!

1However, they were thrilled to hear Feng Xun's protest.

So what if Lady Northern Feng liked Feng Wu? Feng Xun didn't! He would bully Feng Wu so much that she would live a miserable life!

Grabbing Feng Xun by his ear, Lady Northern Feng said, "Why not? Speak! Give me a good reason or I'll rip your ear off!"

"Mum, that hurts —"

"Say it!" Lady Northern Feng snapped.

Sob —

Feng Xun was so embarrassed. How was he supposed to say it in front of so many people?

Hence, he murmured something.

Chapter 693: Boss Jun! You Betrayed Me!

"What? Can't hear you." Lady Northern Feng frowned.

Feng Xun raised his voice a tiny bit.

"What? Man up and say it out loud!" Lady Northern Feng smacked Feng Xun on the head.

Poor Young Lord Feng. His mother was the only person in this world that could intimidate him like this.

"I said I want to marry Feng Wu!" Feng Xun finally summoned up his courage and shouted out those words.

That astonished everyone.

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

Nor did Lady Northern Feng.

The rest of the crowd was equally silent.

Lady Wang, Feng Yanfeng, and Feng Liu were scared out of their wits!

Young Lord Feng of Northern Feng Mansion wanted to marry Feng Wu... as in that Failure Wu.

Lady Northern Feng was dumbfounded!

This brat wanted to marry Feng Wu? Why didn't he say so before?! She wouldn't have gone to all this trouble to claim a goddaughter if she had known! She would have to try to think of a way to make Feng Wu her daughter-in-law!

"Why her?" Jun Linyuan turned his cold gaze on Feng Xun.

"I... I..."

That reminded Lady Northern Feng: that was right. The silly boy never acted like he actually liked the girl. What was he up to?

It wasn't that Lady Northern Feng didn't trust her son. It was just that Feng Xun had done too many silly things.

"Speak!"

"I... No one will marry her if I don't!" Feng Xun yelled at the top of his lungs.

Smack! Lady Northern Feng smacked Feng Xun hard on the forehead and he almost fell to the floor.

Lady Northern Feng was vexed. Why on earth did he say that? Little Feng Wu was so pretty, so smart, and so amazing. Who wouldn't want to marry her?!

"Little Feng Wu is crippled and no good family would want her! At least, no one more talented or more influential than me would want to marry her! I'm her best choice!" Feng Xun yelled.

1For a moment, Lady Northern Feng actually thought Feng Xun made sense.

But then, Jun Linyuan casually commented, "Are you sure you're not going to lose interest in her after two days?"

Feng Xun stared at Jun Linyuan in disbelief!

Boss Jun! I didn't bring you here to undermine my plan!

However, Lady Northern Feng flared up at those words!

Smack!

She smacked Feng Xun on the head again!

1"Arghh —"

That really hurt!

Feng Xun almost choked.

His head was swimming and he could see stars.

Lady Northern Feng was genuinely angry. "Feng Xun! I didn't say anything when you messed with other girls, but stay away from my Xiao Wu! She's my daughter and that's my final verdict!"

Jun Linyuan nodded. "Feng Xun really should do something about his vice."

Feng Xun glared at Jun Linyuan.

Lady Northern Feng nodded at Jun Linyuan. "Junjun, you're such a good boy, not like that brat Ah Xun. Thanks to him, my lifespan has been shortened by at least a few years! I can keep an eye on him when he's at home, but you'll have to do that job for me when he goes out. Don't let him bully my Xiao Wu!"

Jun Linyuan nodded. "Of course, Aunt."

1Feng Xun glared at Jun Linyuan.

Lady Northern Feng was elated and added, "No inappropriate thoughts about Xiao Wu either!"

Jun Linyuan had never been this obedient. "Whatever you say, Aunt."

Feng Xun glared at Jun Linyuan.

1He had never known that Boss Jun could be this docile!

Chapter 694: I Have a Sister!

Lady Northern Feng was pleased, for she knew how reliable Jun Linyuan was. When he said yes, Feng Xun had no chance whatsoever.

She then shot a warning glance at Feng Xun. "She's your sister from now on; treat her like one. I'm only going to say it once!"

Feng Xun kept silent.

Feng Yanfeng didn't have any doubts now. For some unknown reason, Lady Northern Feng just liked Feng Wu so much. Even His Royal Highness acted rather friendly.

Fearing that this was going to turn into another fiasco like the incident with Feng Liu, Feng Yanfeng shouted his command at Feng Wu. "Pour Her Ladyship some tea, kneel, and greet your godmother!"

Feng Wu gave Feng Yanfeng a half-smile.

Her uncle was really desperate.

Lady Northern Feng threw a dirty look at Feng Yanfeng, then waved him off. "There's no need to rush. She's going to be Shi Yaran's¹ daughter and it'll be a formal ceremony."

She then turned to Feng Wu with a smile. "Good girl. I'll pick an auspicious day, invite lots of guests, and throw you a big party. No one will ever look down on you again!"

That change in her attitude... Feng Yanfeng was speechless.

The crown prince's residence.

Feng Xun followed Jun Linyuan back to the residence, but he wouldn't stop nagging.

"Why? Why? Why? I don't understand. Boss Jun, why did you turn your back on me? Shouldn't you be on my side? I don't get it. I'm so mad. Ahhhh —"

Feng Xun wouldn't stop complaining and he had the biggest frown on his face.

Jun Linyuan darted him a glance in resignation.

He suddenly asked, "Why did my aunt want Feng Wu as her goddaughter?"

Feng Xun snorted. "You know how much my mum likes pretty people. Little Feng Wu has always been so good-looking and my mum has had this idea for years. She finally got what she wanted. Hmph!"

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

"Come to think of it, I really need to thank little Feng Wu this time." Lying down on a bench by the pool with his hands behind his head, Feng Xun said in a disgruntled voice, "Mum was sick and it was quite severe. Little Feng Wu saved her life. For that alone, I need to thank her.

"I've made up my mind!" Feng Xun bounced off the bench all of a sudden and looked refreshed!

"What?"

"I'll protect little Feng Wu with my life!" Feng Xun clenched his fists. "I'm her brother now! Hmph!! Anyone try to do anything to her, and I'll break their leg!"

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

Feng cleared his throat.

Feng Xun looked at Feng in bewilderment. "Do you not feel well?"

Feng didn't know what to say. His throat was fine, but he couldn't say the same about this silly teenager's life.

Feng Xun had no idea whom he had offended with those words. He was just so happy all of a sudden. Sitting there, he couldn't stop grinning.

And that look on his face gave the other the creeps.

Luckily, he was dealing with the crown prince.

Jun Linyuan rolled his eyes at Feng Xun. "What are you doing?"

Feng Xun guffawed.

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

"Boss Jun, you know what?!" Feng Xun suddenly turned around and looked at Jun Linyuan in excitement. His eyes sparkled. "I have a sister! Hahahaha — I have a sister!"

3Jun Linyuan was speechless.

Excuse me? What happened to that person who would rather die than have a sister?

Jun Linyuan sighed. "...I see."

Chapter 695: My Sister Is the Best!

"I have a sister now!" Feng Xun repeated.

Jun Linyuan rolled his eyes. "I have those, too."

Thanks to his virile father, Jun Linyuan had a lot of sisters.

"It's not the same!" Feng Xun said proudly. "My sister's beautiful! Are your sisters as pretty as mine?"

The corner of Jun Linyuan's mouth twitched.

With Feng Wu as his sister, Feng Xun suddenly felt on top of the world.

Because, for once, he was better than Jun Linyuan in something! OMG!

Feng the Third said proudly, "My sister is really smart! She was first in the written exam! Can your sisters do that?"

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

Putting his hands behind his back, Feng Xun stuck out his chest. "My sister is a great doctor!

"And she knows formations!

"And..."

Once Feng Xun started showing off, he wasn't going to stop. His grin was so wide that all his white teeth were showing.

And your sister is an excellent chiropractor, too — thought Jun Linyuan.

"Hahahaha —" Feng Xun was still laughing when he rose to his feet and headed out.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm going to tell Xuan Yi the good news! Hahahaha! I have a sister now!" Feng Xun walked off after that.

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

He couldn't for the life of him figure out how could someone who had been so against having a sister embrace the idea so quickly.

But Feng Xun had always been unpredictable like that, and Jun Linyuan was long used to it.

The Feng clan.

After the guests left, Lady Wang's and Feng Liu's faces were livid!

“Feng Wu! What did you do?!” Feng Liu bellowed at Feng Wu as soon as Lady Northern Feng was gone. “The Ning family doesn’t want me now and Lady Northern Feng wants you as her daughter! You must have done something!”

Feng Wu wanted to roll her eyes at Feng Liu. “My dear sister, didn’t you tell everyone what you did? Do I need to repeat everything?”

“It’s not that!” Feng Liu was furious. “You must have done something behind my back, or Lady Northern Feng would never like you so much! Tell me! Have you been saying bad things about me behind my back?”

Feng Wu snorted. “You’ve done enough bad things yourself. You don’t need my help for that.”

1 “You —” Feng Liu burst into a fury.

She had lost everything and Feng Wu had more than she could ever have hoped for. The change in their comparative status was what Feng Liu found the most unacceptable.

After all, she was used to looking down on Feng Wu in such a condescending manner.

“Shut up!” Feng Yanfeng glared at Feng Liu.

“Dad, it’s all Feng Wu’s fault. She’s a bi-”

However, Feng Yanfeng raised his hand before Feng Liu could finish.

Smack!

He slapped Feng Liu, loud and clear.

“You hit me — how could you hit me? Dad, I’m your daughter, not her!” Feng Liu screamed aggrievedly.

Feng Wu felt sorry for Feng Liu.

The poor kid still didn’t understand: to Feng Yanfeng, familial love was pointless. All he cared about was who could be useful for his future career.

And his kindness was reserved for the useful people only.

Now that Feng Wu was about to become a member of Northern Feng Mansion, Feng Yanfeng would never let anything happen to her.

Feng Wu sighed inwardly.

That godmother was very worthwhile.

It had only been a couple of months since they got back from Northern Border City. Back then, she had still been too weak to protect her family and Lady Wang had held all the advantages. That woman had looked down upon them.

However, a couple of months later —

Chapter 696: That Lady of Cining Palace

Filled with hatred, Lady Wang gritted her teeth so hard that she almost broke them, but that was all that she could do.

Feng Yanfeng stared at Lady Wang. "What have you been teaching her? It's all your fault that Feng Liu is like this!"

Lady Wang stared at Feng Yanfeng in disbelief!

Damn you, Feng Yanfeng. What happened to calling her his perfect wife? It was as if Feng Liu was her responsibility alone!

Feng Yanfeng said coldly, "Feng Liu, since you failed the exam, you're grounded. You're not going anywhere for the next three months!"

He turned to Lady Wang after yelling at Feng Liu. "You've been such a negligent mother! Go back now and reflect on yourself!"

Lady Wang was rendered speechless. She wanted to lash out, but had to show enough respect to her husband in front of others. She had no choice but to obey his order.

"And —" Feng Yanfeng added in an indifferent tone, "Be polite to Xiao Wu from now on. She's the most respected figure in this clan."

Lady Wang fell silent.

"You better not let me see you pick on Xiao Wu again. Hmph!" Feng Yanfeng flicked his sleeves in annoyance.

Lady Wang gritted her teeth.

Face twisted, she threw Feng Wu a dirty look before storming off.

After Lady Wang and Feng Liu were gone, Feng Yanfeng said to Feng Wu in an affected, caring voice, "Xiao Wu, don't hesitate to go to your aunt if you need anything. Come to me if she gives you trouble again. Alright?"

Feng Wu found Feng Yanfeng's sycophantic manner despicable, but she smiled at him nonetheless. "Of course, Uncle."

"Good. Hahaha, good girl." Feng Yanfeng left, satisfied with Feng Wu's response.

Granny Zhao shut the front gate after all the outsiders were gone.

"Hahahaha —" Chaoge was the first to burst out laughing. "Xiao Wu, did you see the look on your uncle's and aunt's faces? I think their faces turned green! Hahaha —"

Feng Xiaoqi was equally delighted. "They used to pick on us all the time — now they know what it feels like. My sister is amazing!"

Feng Wu gave them a wry smile. "But I didn't do anything."

“You saved Lady Northern Feng, and she’s doing everything for you.” Chaoge looked at Feng Wu. “Xiao Wu, Lady Northern Feng adores you and she’ll treat you nicely. But that idiot Feng Xun! Hmph! I’m gonna kick his ass if he tries to bully you!”

Feng Wu chuckled.

Her silly brother Feng Xun was actually very easy to please.

What Feng Wu didn’t know was that Feng Xun was already showing off his new sister to everyone.

In the imperial palace.

The lady with the most authority in the palace wasn’t Empress Dugu of Kunning Palace, but the empress dowager of Cining Palace.

Although the old lady wasn’t in the habit of actually running the palace, she was still well-respected, for His Majesty was a dutiful son.

“Your Majesty, Her Majesty the empress is here.”

At her age, the empress dowager got fatigued easily and had woken up late today.

Granny Lan, the elderly maid, went up to the empress dowager and passed on the message in a low voice.

The empress dowager rubbed her forehead, feeling a dull pain in her head. She waved the old maid off. “Send them on their way. I don’t want to see anyone today.”

Of course Granny Lan couldn’t be that straightforward with the empress. Instead, she smiled politely at Empress Dugu. “Her Majesty the empress dowager isn’t feeling too well today and prefers to have some time to herself. Your Majesty, ladies, please don’t let me keep you here.”

The empress dowager was sick? Empress Dugu was concerned. “Surely I should stay by Her Majesty’s side if she’s not feeling well. Ladies, leave us.”

The other imperial concubines had no choice but to obey.

Chapter 697: My Dear Grandson

Empress Dugu was going to go in when Granny Lan stopped her. “Her Majesty the empress dowager doesn’t feel well and she prefers not to be disturbed. My apologies, Your Majesty.”

“Granny Lan, am I an intruder now?” Empress Dugu was displeased.

Just then, footsteps came from outside.

Granny Lan was a little dazed when she saw the teenager. She then forgot about Empress Dugu and hurried off after him. “Your Royal Highness, I didn’t know you were coming! Please come in. Her Majesty isn’t feeling well and she’s resting in bed.”

Jun Linyuan had been raised in Cining Palace and Granny Lan used to take care of him when he was little.

He nodded at Granny Lan, then went straight in.

Empress Dugu didn't like what she saw at all!

"I thought Her Majesty didn't want to see anyone. Why can he go in?!" Empress Dugu pointed at Jun Linyuan.

That defiant son was so unbelievably arrogant!

She was his stepmother, but he wouldn't greet her or even so much as glance at her, let alone kneel down to show his respect. To him, she probably didn't even exist!

The fact that Jun Linyuan had ignored her completely ruined Empress Dugu's day.

She followed Jun Linyuan with her eyes, and hatred was written all over her face.

Granny Lan smiled. "His Royal Highness is never intruding. I'm sure Your Majesty knows how Her Majesty the empress dowager dotes on the crown prince."

She was right —

The empress dowager, who was lying in bed, scrambled to her feet as soon as she was informed of Jun Linyuan's visit, and rushed out to greet him.

"Your Majesty, it's chilly out there. Please take this robe —" Ruixi, the chambermaid, chased after the old lady with a robe.

The empress dowager, whom even Emperor Wu had to kneel down to greet, ran as fast as she could to welcome Jun Linyuan. Taking his hand, the old lady was elated. "Oh my, my dear boy, there you are! Come, let me look at you. Have you lost weight?"

Jun Linyuan had an awkward look on his face...

This was why he had chosen to make his residence outside the imperial palace when all his half-brothers hadn't!

This wasn't the first time Empress Dugu had witnessed such a meeting, but she still got jealous every single time!

The old lady was the empress dowager and the most influential woman in the empire, but to her, Jun Linyuan, whom she had brought up herself, was the only grandson that was worth doting on!

Empress Dugu still remembered when Jun Linyuan was still living with the empress dowager; she couldn't help but bring her own son, the second oldest prince, over, so that the boy could somehow impress the old lady.

And what did the empress dowager say?

“What’s he doing here? To keep me company? But I have little Junjun for that. My little Junjun is better than ten of your boy put together. Little Junjun doesn’t like to have him around. Empress, keep a leash on your boy and don’t let him near this palace. Little Junjun is upset.”

That old hag!

That boy was “little Junjun” and her son was “that boy”?

Jun Linyuan was better than ten of her son put together?

Her son should be kept out of this palace because “little Junjun” didn’t like it?

Those words almost gave Empress Dugu a heart attack!

But what could she do? The empress dowager wasn’t shy about showing her favoritism. The old lady had given Jun Linyuan everything, spoiling the kid. He was practically a fiend!

Standing outside, Empress Dugu could still hear the conversation inside.

“Little Junjun, come here to grandma. Oh my, why are you so skinny?”

Chapter 698: Jun Linyuan Was Bullied?

“Have you not been eating properly? Feng hasn’t been doing his job, nor has Granny Gong. I knew it. Nowhere is as good as here. How about moving —”

Jun Linyuan had a hard time keeping a straight face as his grandmother babbled on.

He took a deep breath to calm himself down.

However, the old lady wasn’t about to stop talking. She looked Jun Linyuan up and down and the concern in her eyes was genuine. “Poor kid. You’ve reached the age to bed women, and all your negligent father can think of is getting more women into his bedchamber. Has he ever stopped to consider your needs? Don’t worry. I’ve been on the lookout for you, and I’ll send some nice girls to your residence...”

Jun Linyuan’s face turned livid. “No!”

He was just another defiant and willful teenager when he was with his grandmother.

Their interactions were no different from that of any other grandparent and grandchild. If anything, the empress dowager only indulged her grandson more than anyone else.

The empress dowager loved her grandson ardently. “But you’re old enough. At your age, your father was...”

“I said no! No! No! No! You never listen to me!” Jun Linyuan lost his patience.

Outside, Empress Dugu was delighted to hear this.

Did Jun Linyuan have any idea who he was talking to? He was yelling at the most respected woman in the empire, someone even His Majesty had to give way to.

But —

The empress dowager backed off right away. “Of course. Whatever you say, my dear. That can wait. Actually, I think it’s a little too early, too. It’s all the empress’s fault. She’s been nagging me about finding you a wife and I got carried away.”

The old lady looked at her grandson with pleading eyes.

Outside, Empress Dugu was speechless.

Did the old lady know she was still outside? If so, what she said was deliberate and so frustrating!

Jun Linyuan darted an annoyed look at his grandmother. “I’ve told you: don’t listen to that woman!”

“Alright, alright. My Junjun doesn’t like her and I won’t listen to her anymore. You know what? I think I should stop her from coming here,” the empress dowager mumbled to herself.

Empress Dugu didn’t know what to say. What on earth had she done to deserve this?!

Jun Linyuan rose to leave a few moments later.

Seeing that she couldn’t keep him any longer, the empress dowager called out to her servants. “It’s cold outside. Lamei, bring me that fur cape with golden feathers. It was a tribute from the kingdom of Wu.

“Qiuxue, fetch me a hand warmer.”

“Hanshuang, quickly...”

However, Jun Linyuan was long gone before the empress dowager finished dressing for the cold weather.

Empress Dugu snickered inwardly.

That Jun Linyuan was outrageously unscrupulous just because the empress dowager doted on him! He had brushed off all Her Majesty’s kindness! Empress Dugu was sure that the empress dowager would hold a grudge over that.

After all, the empress dowager was never known for being a loving old lady. She pretty much ignored all her grandchildren apart from Jun Linyuan.

However, Empress Dugu was disappointed!

After Jun Linyuan went off without her, the empress dowager turned to Granny Lan. “Junjun has lost weight and he looks unhappy. He must be keeping things from me. Is he being bullied?”

Empress Dugu wanted to scream.

Bullied? Jun Linyuan? Everyone would say a silent prayer if that unruly crown prince didn’t bully someone for a day! Him, bullied? The old lady must have lost her mind!

However, the empress dowager didn’t think that way, and she whined, “*Sigh*. He’s always been a considerate boy. He only tells me the good things and hides the bad news, ever since he was little. I’m so worried that he’s doing it again. By the way —”

Chapter 699: My Junjun Is the Best!

“By the way, bring little Ah Xun to me. Junjun won’t accept the guards I sent him; I have to ask Ah Xun what’s going on with my grandson.”

Granny Lan chuckled. “Your Majesty, the crown prince is so talented, so capable, and so prestigious — who would dare bully him? In fact, who would be able to bully him even if they were bold enough?”

“That’s right. My Junjun is the best! There’s never been and there never will be any kid as talented as he is!”

“Yes, His Royal Highness is awesome.”

The empress dowager said proudly, “Awesome he is. I had his fortune told by that master from Wandering Temple. Junjun was born to rule this continent. He’ll rise higher than anyone can imagine!”

The empress dowager was awesome in her own way. She had been groaning and moaning in bed, complaining about her headache. However, as soon as Jun Linyuan arrived, she was as good as new. She was practically glowing.

However, as soon as Jun Linyuan was gone —

“Gosh, my head hurts —”

Granny Lan was speechless.

Granny Lan helped the old lady to her bed in a hurry. “It’s chilly out here. Your Majesty should really put on your cape before you get out of bed.”

Just then, footsteps came from outside.

The empress dowager frowned and said impatiently, “Is the empress still here?”

Just then, a crisp, loud voice sounded outside. “Your Majesty, why are you sitting here? Her Majesty the empress dowager wouldn’t let you in, is that it?”

After everything she heard the old lady say, Empress Dugu was already frustrated. She almost had a stroke.

“Lady Northern Feng, nice to see you.” Empress Dugu feigned a friendly voice. “How very unfortunate for you.”

“Why is that?” Lady Northern Feng was in a good mood today and she smiled at Empress Dugu.

The empress smiled a little. “Her Majesty the empress dowager isn’t feeling well today and she’s not receiving visitors. I’m afraid Your Ladyship has to leave.”

After that, the empress sat back down with an impassive face, as if she hadn’t been sitting there forever.

Just then, the old lady’s voice rang out inside.

The empress dowager asked, “Is that Yaya out there?”

Lady Northern Feng, aka Shi Yaran, was the orphan of a great general, and the empress dowager had raised the lady herself. The two of them were very close.

Lady Northern Feng answered loudly, "Yes, Your Majesty. Your Yaya is here to see you."

The empress dowager said, "What are you doing out there? You'll catch a cold. Come in."

Darting an indifferent look at the empress, Lady Northern Feng gave her a nod, rose to her feet, and walked in unhurriedly.

Empress Dugu was exasperated!

The emotionless mask she wore seemed to crack.

That damn old hag! What happened to not receiving visitors? She kept letting people in!

It was cold outside and Shi Yaran might catch a cold? She didn't seem to worry about the empress getting sick!

Empress Dugu was furious!

She couldn't sit here forever. Empress Dugu rose to her feet.

Seeing this, Granny Lan said loudly, "Her Majesty the empress is leaving —"

Empress Dugu almost choked!

Did they want to see her leave that badly?

Empress Dugu felt so indignant that she decided she would stick around!

She turned around and headed for the empress dowager's chamber.

Granny Lan couldn't exactly stop Empress Dugu, and could only turn to the empress dowager for help.

The empress dowager was chatting with Lady Northern Feng, and her face darkened when she heard that the empress was still here.

Lady Northern Feng found it most amusing.

Chapter 700: So Biased!

People said that old people were like little children, and the empress dowager was exactly that. She let everything show on her face.

Lady Northern Feng said, "Her Majesty the empress is your daughter-in-law; she's just trying to fulfil her duty."

The empress dowager was persuaded.

She turned to Granny Lan. "If she wants to come in so badly, let her in."

Finally, Empress Dugu was able to enter her mother-in-law's bedchamber.

But the empress dowager didn't even look at her after she walked in. The old lady simply went on chatting with Lady Northern Feng.

The empress dowager said cheerfully, "Yaya, you know what? Junjun was here..."

Lady Northern Feng looked at the empress dowager with a gentle smile on her face and listened patiently.

What the old lady needed was an audience.

When the empress dowager finally finished talking about Jun Linyuan, she said aggrievedly, "He's the only crown prince that has his residence outside the imperial palace!"

Empress Dugu vented her sarcasm inwardly: That he was!

Lady Northern Feng smiled. "His Royal Highness has been a strong-minded child since he was little. I'm sure he has his own reasons for moving out. Maybe it's better for his cultivation, or he didn't want to put too much pressure on his younger siblings."

The empress dowager clapped her hands. "You're right! He must have moved out to ease the pressure on his younger brothers and sisters. You know how the empire's kids are. Apart from Junjun, the others are all..."

She then looked up and saw Empress Dugu.

Empress Dugu thought since she was already here, the old lady would at least show her some respect.

But she overestimated how willful the old lady could be.

The empress dowager rolled her eyes at Empress Dugu. "What are you staring at me for? It's not like your son is any better!"

Empress Dugu thought she was going to have a stroke!

She began to doubt her decision to come here. The old lady was obviously having fun criticizing her!

Empress Dugu nearly stormed off!

Just then, footsteps came from outside.

Lady Northern Feng looked bewildered.

The empress dowager said grumpily, "It has to be my son."

And she was right. Emperor Wu showed up shortly afterward.

As a middle-aged man, Emperor Wu was as stalwart as ever. He looked as powerful as he was authoritative.

However, to the empress dowager, he was nothing but an obedient son.

"Your Majesty, I'm here to check up on you." Emperor Wu came in with a broad smile on his face. He beamed at Empress Dugu when he saw her. "The empress is here as well. That's very considerate of you."

The empress dowager snorted. She was no fool. That narrow-minded empress would never have stayed if she didn't know that the emperor were coming.

"Your Majesty."

Lady Northern Feng greeted Emperor Wu.

Lady Northern Feng and Emperor Wu grew up together under the empress dowager, and the two of them were closer than blood siblings.

Emperor Wu was very happy to see Lady Northern Feng.

"Why, Yaya's here. I know you're busy with running the mansion and everything, but you really should come more often. My mother is lonely here and she'll be happy to see you."

Lady Northern Feng smiled. "Her Majesty the empress is here to keep her company as well."

The empress dowager grunted. "She's so dumb. I'd be blessed if she doesn't upset me. Keep me company? No, thanks!"

Empress Dugu was infuriated!