

Chapter 71: Stunning —

“Sister, why are you blushing? Are you alright?” Feng Xiaoqi asked anxiously.

Feng Wu took a deep breath and was going to reply when Feng Xiaoqi said, “Sister, is His Royal Highness the same crown prince that you used to be engaged to?”

Feng Wu was speechless.

Blinking his clear, innocent big eyes, Feng Xiaoqi eyed Feng Wu suspiciously. “So, are you nervous because of him? Sister, are you actually...”

“No!” Feng Wu cut him off immediately, clenching her fists to demonstrate how resolute she was.

Feng Xiaoqi looked even more suspicious.

On the other side, her beautiful mother was still holding onto Feng Wu’s sleeve, all teary-eyed. She looked so delicate and vulnerable that it would pain anyone to see her that way.

“Mum, what’s wrong?” Feng Wu asked her weeping mother, very concerned.

With her fair, smooth hands, the beautiful lady caressed Feng Wu’s hair, face, and clothes in turn. Tears rolled down her cheeks and dampened her clothes.

Feng Wu felt even more sorry for her. “Mum, what’s going on?”

“It’s all my fault.” Choking with sobs, the beautiful lady took Feng Wu’s hands. “I’ve failed in my task as a mother. Look, your hair is so dirty and it smells. And your skin, it’s filthy. And your clothes... You’re the fifth daughter of the Feng family, you shouldn’t be wearing such coarse material. It’s a humiliation for someone of your status...”

Her beautiful mother went on, still sobbing. “You’re supposed to dress elegantly, eat nice food, enjoy the finest materials, and smile without showing your teeth like a true, graceful young lady should. But look at you... you’re living as rough as a wild monkey. It just pains me to see you this way...”

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead.

All her mother ever wanted was to make her into the typical young lady of an eminent family who barely ever left her bedchamber. In her mind, that was the only way of living suitable for Feng Wu. However... that was never going to happen.

“Come, let’s prep you. You cannot walk around looking like that.” Crown prince or not, her beautiful mother couldn’t care less. Feng Wu was all she cared about — well, maybe Feng Xiaoqi would pop into her head every now and then.

Feng Wu was eager to wash off the evidence she had brought back from Frozen Forest as well. Otherwise, Jun Linyuan would definitely pick up something with his sharp eyes.

Hence, for the very first time, Feng Wu nodded happily at her mother’s request. “Sure!”

The beautiful lady's biggest hobby was to dress Feng Wu up. Consequently, in the last five years, she had spent all her spare time making clothes for Feng Wu all by herself.

One had to admit that when it came to getting someone polished up, the lady was an expert.

Feng Wu didn't want the whole shebang, but she eventually succumbed to her mother's tears... Anyway, she had already come up with an idea to repulse Jun Linyuan.

When Feng Wu cleaned herself up and came out in splendid attire... Feng Xiaoqi was the first to express his astonishment.

"O.M.G! You..." Feng Xiaoqi covered his mouth in shock, his eyes popping out. "Who are you? Are you really my sister? Really?"

Feng Wu usually never put any effort into what she wore, and so far all her mother's attempts to dress her up had failed. Hence, despite her stunning beauty, other people only saw her walking around barefaced and in the plainest clothes.

However, now that Feng Wu was rigged out in her best, she looked stunning —

Chapter 72: Heaven's Secrets Must Not Be Divulged

Feng Wu had given it some thought. Knowing that Jun Linyuan disliked a dull beauty the most, and since she couldn't change her face, she would do something about her temperament and make sure that Jun Linyuan would dislike her so much that he couldn't leave soon enough!

At that moment, Feng Yiran and Feng Liu had reached the front gate.

Seeing the group of people outside, Feng Yiran was so excited that he didn't know where to put his hands.

After all, the Feng clan had declined to the point that it was no longer one of the nine major clans, whereas Jun Linyuan was the future ruler of their supreme empire!

"Your Royal Highness —"

Lifting the lower hem of his robe, Feng Yiran knelt down.

Feng Liu held her breath and lowered her gaze, looking as obedient as a lamb. She followed suit and knelt down after Feng Yiran.

Jun Linyuan's haughty gaze brushed over the tops of their heads.

Heart pounding, Feng Liu couldn't help but look up, trying to steal a glance of Jun Linyuan.

She saw his dark eyebrows and deep-set eyes, which had a sharpness to them that gave her the chills.

Her gaze moved to his prominent, elegant nose, emotionless lips, and his well-contoured face which reminded her of a marble sculpture.

He had a noble status, he was unbelievably powerful, and he looked so unattainable... that it only made him all the more attractive!

Feng Liu's gaze then met Jun Linyuan's.

Jun Linyuan frowned out of habit, while Feng Liu became ecstatic. She trembled all over!

D- did the crown prince look at her? Was he... attracted to her a little? The thought gave Feng Liu the shivers, as if a current had run down her spine, and she felt like she was eating honey. She could barely control the grin on her face.

The others had no idea of the story Feng Liu was concocting in her head.

Jun Linyuan gave Feng Yiran a nonchalant glance and a slight nod of his head.

He then marched in before Feng Yiran rose to his feet, acting as if the latter didn't exist.

Feng Yiran only found Jun Linyuan's indifference the most natural reaction. Straightening his robe, he hastily followed the crown prince in.

Jun Linyuan walked at the very front with a grim face. From his matter-of-fact manner, one almost thought that this was Jun Linyuan's own palace instead of the Feng family manor.

Feng Yiran walked behind him. Since he didn't dare speak to Jun Linyuan, he cupped his hands at Feng Xun and smiled obsequiously at the latter. "Young Lord Feng, it's been a while since we last met in the imperial capital."

To Jun Linyuan, Feng Xun acted like an attendant, but the latter was as condescending as a young noble lord should be when talking to Feng Yiran.

Darting a look at Feng Yiran, he replied with a casual "hm."

Feng Yiran asked in an oily voice, "Young Lord, would you be so kind as to enlighten me on the purpose of His Royal Highness's visit today?"

Feng Xun gave him a half-smile. "I think... the Feng clan might climb up the social ladder again."

What? Feng Yiran was at a loss. Climb up the social ladder...

His eyes lit up all of a sudden!

The Feng clan used to be one of the nine major clans, albeit the most inferior one. However, it dropped out of that ranking when Feng Wu was crippled.

"Young Lord Feng, do you mean..." Feng Liu cried out in surprise, then covered her mouth.

Feng Xun smiled mysteriously. "As the saying goes: heaven's secrets must not be divulged."

Chapter 73: Who's the Cursed One?

There were grounds for Feng Xun's speculation. Since Jun Linyuan was still betrothed to Feng Wu, it was very likely that the Feng clan would benefit from the marriage, unless... Feng Wu ruined the opportunity herself.

Hence, Feng Xun acted on his own imagined cleverness and added, "They say that the Feng clan is the phoenix-maker – I can see that now ¹."

However, Feng Liu took it completely the wrong way. As an expert in self-delusion and filling in the gaps of a story herself, her heart raced when she heard Feng Xun's comment!

The phoenix-maker... A girl with the status of a phoenix that could elevate the whole clan?

Feng Wu was definitely out of the question, so the most promising girl left in the clan was...

Feng Liu felt the blood rush to her head at that thought!

Gosh, the crown prince... the crown prince... had feelings for her! Feng Liu clenched her fists and trembled in excitement.

No one knew about all the wild imaginings in Feng Liu's head.

Feng Yiran watched as Jun Linyuan headed for the middle court, and his stomach lurched as he recalled that Feng Wu was right there.

Deeming Feng Wu a stubborn, stupid girl, he presumed that Feng Wu had to hold a grudge toward the crown prince for breaking off the engagement. Fearing that the resentful girl would offend His Royal Highness, Feng Yiran ran up to Jun Linyuan's side in a hurry, bowed, and gestured in another direction. "Your Royal Highness, the main hall is this way —"

Feng Xun frowned. "Feng Yiran, are you stopping us from going to the middle court? What are you playing at?"

Feng Yiran didn't dare keep anything from the crown prince and his entourage. He gestured with his hand and smiled awkwardly. "To be honest with you, the middle court is right ahead, but a cursed person resides there, and I'm afraid that this person will offend my honorable guests, hence —"

"A cursed one? Who's that?" Feng Xun asked curiously.

"Well, as you might have heard, a disaster befell the Feng clan and this bane of ours is the reason we're no longer among the nine major clans. As a result, we banished that person here to the old manor on the northern border..."

Feng Xun blinked. "Don't tell me that by 'cursed one,' you're referring to... Feng Wu?"

Feng Yiran was embarrassed. " *Sigh* . How unfortunate. My poor family..."

Fairy Muyao chuckled into her palm. She couldn't stop herself from grinning.

She wouldn't admit defeat before coming to the Feng family manor, for she couldn't stand the thought of being outshone by a useless girl like Feng Wu. After hearing the contemptuous remarks of a member of the Feng clan, she was over the moon.

Feng Xun, on the other hand, gave Feng Yiran a strange look, which made the hairs on Feng Yiran's back stand up.

"Feng Wu? I haven't seen her for five years, I wonder how she's doing now. I'd like to see her." Feng Wu smiled. "Take us there."

Feng Xun remained as haughty as a young noble lord should be toward Feng Yiran and couldn't be bothered to show any consideration.

Feng Yiran turned to Jun Linyuan. The crown prince stood there with the same impassive look on his face and brooding eyes. No one knew what was going on in his mind.

He neither opposed nor agreed with the suggestion. That noncommittal manner only baffled Feng Yiran further.

"We'd like to see her, like, right now." Feng Xun threw a dirty look at Feng Yiran.

Chapter 74: Walking In Directly

Feng Yiran wanted to say no, but that wasn't an option for him!

He had no choice but to say, "In that case, please follow me. But Feng Wu has a rather arrogant, resentful, and cynical disposition, and I apologize on her behalf now if she offends you in any way later."

Feng Wu had no idea that Feng Yiran was bringing Jun Linyuan and the others over.

Right now, she was tugging at the dress she was wearing, which felt over the top and wasn't her usual style at all.

However, her beautiful mother and naive brother couldn't stop walking around her with sparkling eyes.

The looks in their eyes made Feng Wu uneasy. Holding her mother's fair, soft hands, she pleaded, "Can we maybe try a different dress?"

Feng Wu found this pink dress too bubbly and girly for her taste, and it didn't seem to suit her at all.

The bright smile on the beautiful lady's face vanished instantly, like a bright blue sky darkening at the onset of rain. Tears welled up in her beautiful eyes and threatened to fall. She looked the most pitiful creature...

She was going to burst into tears with one more word from Feng Wu...

"Alright, alright. We'll keep this one..." Feng Wu smacked her forehead. She couldn't do anything about her mother.

The beautiful lady smiled with tears still in her eyes. It was breathtaking.

"This flying phoenix pearl hairpin..." It was indeed a dazzling and glamorous ornament, but it was way too grand. Right now, what Feng Wu wanted was to disappear into the background, not stand out in the crowd.

The beautiful lady pursed her pink lips and gave Feng Wu an aggrieved look.

Feng Wu said in a hurry, "Fine... We'll keep that on as well. But we have a deal. It's just for one day."

"Yes!" Her beautiful mother beamed at her.

Feng Wu had decided to stay in this courtyard for the rest of the day. If everything went as planned, she should be able to avoid Jun Linyuan that way, and wouldn't have to put on any sort of act. That would be great.

However, she just couldn't stop fidgeting.

"Sister, are you that uncomfortable in nice clothes?" Feng Xiaoqi looked Feng Wu up and down. "Sister, if you walk out like this, I promise you that the crown prince will be swept off his feet."

Feng Wu snapped, "Knock it off. Now, go have a look and tell me what's going on outside. Jun Linyuan is no philistine who will be affected by a pretty face. He's, like, the most haughty man out there."

"Alright." Feng Xiaoqi nodded and ran out. However, before he reached the entrance, he shrieked and ran back in.

"Sister, Sister, not good! His Royal Highness is coming —" Feng Xiaoqi hurried back, shouting at the top of his lungs.

Not good? His Royal Highness is coming?

Jun Linyuan and the others heard everything Feng Xiaoqi said.

Feng Yiran's face darkened right away!

What was that supposed to mean? Did they have something against the crown prince? *Just keep it to yourselves if that's the case!* It was the crown prince they were talking about! They could sign their death warrants if they wanted, but don't drag the clan down with them!

Feng Yiran wished he could throttle Feng Wu right there and then. Smiling obsequiously, he apologized to Jun Linyuan. "Your Royal Highness, that was so audacious of Feng Wu. That Feng Yiqi¹ is also mentally challenged; there really isn't much to see here. How about we..."

Jun Linyuan ignored Feng Yiran completely. Striding ahead on his long legs, he walked in directly.

Chapter 75: OMG!

By now, Feng Xiaoqi had reached Feng Wu!

"Sister! Sister! Bad news! His Royal Highness is here! H- he —" Looking over his shoulder, Feng Xiaoqi spotted Jun Linyuan right away. The boy's face went ghastly pale and he was completely at a loss over what to say.

Feng Wu looked up at the entrance.

Jun Linyuan and the others looked in Feng Wu's direction at the same moment.

Their eyes met.

Rumble —

As if a sudden clap of thunder had exploded in their heads, everyone froze on the spot!

No one made a sound...

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu unblinkingly, with no idea how intense his gaze was!

Feng Xun's mouth fell open and his eyes were open so wide that his eyeballs could fall out at any moment!

Even Xuan Yi, the teenage prig, looked spellbound...

Fairy Muyao felt as if a thunderstorm had taken root in her head. Lightning streaked and there were claps of thunder along with a heavy downpour, extinguishing all her self-delusions.

Feng Yiran and Feng Liu were also rendered speechless.

For Feng Wu... looked amazing!

How beautiful was she?

She was as pretty as a picture, bright-eyed and comely; she looked radiant, and was lovely enough to overthrow states and cities; she could break men's hearts with a wink; she looked like a gift from God, and one would forget all vulgarities in her presence...

It was safe to say that all the excessive praise in the world wouldn't be enough to describe a fraction of her beauty!

She was beautiful beyond description!

"OMG!" Feng Xun was the first to react. He rubbed his eyes and rubbed them again. "Am I having an illusion? I always knew that she was going to be a beauty, but I never expected this! She's gorgeous!"

Feng Xun turned to Fairy Muyao right away. "See that? See? I wasn't lying, was I, when I told you that Feng Wu was beautiful? Now that you've finally seen her with your own eyes, do you believe me now?"

Fairy Muyao felt like throttling Feng Xun there and then!

She wasn't blind, alright? She could tell how beautiful Feng Wu was! As much as she hated losing, she couldn't call Feng Wu ugly when the girl looked this stunning! Fine, Feng Wu was a real beauty, but did Feng Xun have to remind her constantly? He was doing it on purpose, wasn't he? That was so annoying!

Fairy Muyao glared at Feng Xun, her eyes spitting fire!

On the other side, Feng Liu clenched her fists so hard that her nails dug into her palms!

Feng Wu, what the hell are you doing? You dressed up like this as soon as you heard the crown prince was here. Even a blind man can see what you have in mind! When His Royal Highness's eyes finally landed on me, you're going to take him away? You wish!

Feng Wu, on the other hand...

She had never felt so frustrated.

Jun Linyuan's eyes were so bright, and had a sharpness that seemed to be able to see through everything.

Stared at by those sharp eyes, Feng Wu was on tenterhooks. Her heart raced and she became very twitchy.

Calm down. I must calm down. The consequences would be unthinkable if he found out... Feng Wu curled her hands into fists under her sleeves at that thought!

She had indulged her mother and let her dress her up like this so that these people wouldn't connect her to Feng Xiaowu. At a crucial moment like this, she couldn't afford any mistakes.

With that in mind, Feng Wu took a deep breath and walked toward Jun Linyuan, keeping the lower hem of her dress off the ground. Her steps were as even as if she had measured them with a ruler, and she behaved as perfectly as a daughter of an eminent family.

She stopped in front of Jun Linyuan, gave the courtesy sign of the highest respect, and knelt down. "The daughter of the Feng family hereby wishes Your Royal Highness happiness and peace."

She followed the etiquette to the tee without an extra step or word. She looked like a human-sized puppet that had no liveliness in her at all. The girl in high spirits they remembered was nowhere to be found.

Jun Linyuan frowned a little.

Feng Xun's mouth fell open —

Chapter 76: What Good Will Your Beauty Do You?

Feng Wu stole a glance at the others out of the corner of her eye after her greeting, and was very pleased by the astonishment on their faces.

The girl in front of them was the polar opposite of the Feng Xiaowu they met in Frozen Forest. Even if they might have somehow suspected her before, they shouldn't now.

Feng Xun rubbed his eyes, then rubbed them again.

He was scared by what he saw.

What the hell? Was this the lively Feng Wu they knew from five years ago?

"What happened to you in these five years? What turned you into this girl... I don't understand." Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu, then began to walk around her in circles, examining her closely.

Feng Wu clenched her fists, but kept her face as stiff as a dull beauty should. She saluted at the others and said, "As the daughter of a respectable family, I really shouldn't be meeting any outsiders. Now, if you will excuse me."

After that, Feng Wu bowed, her slim figure swaying a little in the wind, and was ready to take her leave.

“You’re not going anywhere!” Feng Xun grabbed Feng Wu by her sleeve.

Feng Wu could feel an intense gaze on her right hand, which seem to prick the skin. Jun Linyuan was observing her!

Caught between Jun Linyuan’s and Feng Xun’s attention, Feng Wu took a deep breath. She had to put on a convincing act, otherwise she would be paying a very big price.

Looking up, Feng Wu stared at Feng Xun with glistening eyes, her tone flat and emotionless. “Young Lord, it’s improper for men and women to touch hands. If Your Grace insists on behaving like this, I will have no choice but to crack my head open on the iron column over there to defend my virtue.”

That successfully scared Feng Xun off and he let go of her hand immediately.

However, he still stared at Feng Wu; it was just that he looked displeased now. Frowning, he murmured to himself, “Can five years change a person so much?”

He still remembered that unrestrained Feng Wu when they fought each other back then. She never hesitated to kick him in the groin!

But now, she wouldn’t stop all this formal address and she knelt down all the time. It was so upsetting. Feng Xun even began to suspect that a different soul was living in that body now. How could she have become such a boring girl?

Feng Wu bowed at Feng Xun again.

Feng Xun waved his hand in vexation. “Keep still and don’t bow again! You’re not a maid-servant, what’s with all these humble moves? I’m so frustrated with you!”

As the saying went, the higher the expectation, the bigger the disappointment.

In Feng Xun’s memory, Feng Wu had always been an aloof yet lively girl, who was as brilliant as the morning sun. Who was this prude in front of him now?

Hence, Feng Xun flipped his sleeves and turned around grumpily. He seemed to be angry with himself as much as with her.

Seeing Feng Wu like this, Xuan Yi frowned as well, looking utterly disappointed.

Fairy Muyao, who had been astonished by Feng Wu’s beauty, was elated to see how boring the girl turned out to be.

Hahaha, Feng Wu, what a waste of that stunning face of yours. That’s such an off-putting personality! What good will your beauty do you?!

Feng Yiran and Feng Liu exchanged looks. This was strange. Feng Wu had been all pushy and overbearing a moment ago... What was going on here?

Chapter 77: Are You Calling Me Blind?

Feng Xun was so disappointed that all he could say to Jun Linyuan was, "That's it. We came here for nothing. It's so boring here."

After having such high hopes of Feng Wu, Feng Xun was so upset that he felt miserable.

"Let's go. There's no point staying here." Feng Xun waved his hand and turned to leave.

Feng Wu clenched her fists in excitement!

Were they leaving? Great! Move faster! Feng Xun wasn't the only one who was finding it unbearable. She was so fed up with playing this dull girl that she was on the verge of throwing up herself!

However, Feng Xun stopped after a few steps, for he realized that Jun Linyuan was still standing there.

The look on Jun Linyuan's face was gloomy and somber. Narrowing his eyes, he gave off a dangerous air, and no one could tell what was on his mind.

"Boss Jun, are we not leaving?" Feng Xun sighed in disappointment. What was the point of staying here?

That's right. Get moving! Feng Wu prompted in her head.

She had it all planned out. As soon as Jun Linyuan and his people left, she would go back to her refinery and make that Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill as soon as possible. After that, she would be back on track with her cultivation.

She. Simply. Couldn't. Wait!

However, Jun Linyuan kept his intense, brooding gaze on Feng Wu, like the most dangerous beast ruler of Frozen Forest staring at its prey. Feng Wu could feel her skin burning!

Her heart thumped at his intimidating gaze, so much so that she thought it was going to jump out of her mouth.

Jun Linyuan took a step forward.

Feng Wu's stomach lurched!

What did Jun Linyuan want?

Just then, Feng Xun turned his gaze on Jun Linyuan.

"Boss Jun, you're not into her, are you?" Feng Xun stared at Jun Linyuan in disbelief. "I admit that she's pretty, but she's so lifeless and pedantic that there's no soul in her at all. You, like her? Seriously?"

Jun Linyuan drew in his breath and cast a stern look at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun threw up his hands in defeat. "Fine, if you like that in a woman..."

"Are you calling me blind?" Jun Linyuan almost sounded exasperated.

No one ever dared challenge Jun Linyuan's decision, so he seldom spoke more than four words at a time. Maybe it was something Feng Xun said, but he actually uttered five words this time!

Jun Linyuan flipped his sleeves and turned to leave after that.

Feng Xun patted his chest. "I thought so. There's no way that Boss Jun would like such a girl. He might as well marry a piece of wood. It gives me the creeps just thinking about it."

As he spoke, Feng Xun quickly followed Jun Linyuan out.

Xuan Yi gave Feng Wu another look, then walked out after the other two.

With her hands behind her back, Fairy Muyao walked around Feng Wu in satisfaction and gave her a contemptuous glance. "You're beautiful, but you're an empty shell. Too bad —"

She left after that, waving at Feng Wu without even looking back. She had crossed Feng Wu's name off her "love rival" list.

Feng Yiran threw a dirty look at Feng Wu, then quickly followed Jun Linyuan out.

Chapter 78: Celebrate What?

"Do you see what you've done? You're an embarrassment to our clan!" Feng Liu glared at Feng Wu and taunted her. "Did you think you could attract the crown prince by dressing up like this and putting on this virtuous girl act? That's just preposterous!"

After another contemptuous glance, Feng Liu quickly ran out of the courtyard.

Seeing that the bunch of people had left as quickly as they had arrived, Feng Wu was exhilarated!

She did it!

She had successfully fooled them all!

Which meant that no one had found out who Feng Xiaowu really was, nor did they know that she had taken the juice of that Immortal Spiritual Fruit. This was such great news!

Feng Wu made a fist in excitement!

Finally, she could start working on that Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill!

Just when Feng Wu was about to go into the refinery, her beautiful mother grabbed her hand with that pitiful look on her face again.

Feng Wu could turn her back on any sort of pleading, but when her mother looked at her in that way, saying "no" simply wasn't an option.

"What's wrong, mum?" Feng Wu asked in a lower and much softer voice.

The beautiful lady rubbed her flat belly and whined, "... Hungry."

Feng Wu was speechless.

"So hungry..." Her mother's eyes sparkled, which made her look even more delicate.

Feng Wu could hardly bear to look at her mother's pleading eyes, or listen to her imploring.

Was the Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill important? Very!

But compared with her beautiful mother... Feng Wu sighed. That pill could wait, but her mother's empty stomach couldn't.

"So?" Feng Wu looked at her dear mother in resignation.

She sometimes even felt that she had switched roles with her mother. Why did it feel like she was the one raising a daughter, not the other way round? Feng Wu didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Sister, Sister, are you cooking for us? Really?"

Feng Xiaoqi, who had been listening to their conversation, was over the moon. "Sister, it's been a while since you cooked for us!"

Looking from Feng Xiaoqi to her beautiful mother, both of whom stared at her expectantly, Feng Wu didn't know what to say. "... Is my cooking that good?"

"Yes!" Feng Xiaoqi held up a fist in excitement. "Sister, you have no idea! Your dishes are so delicious that I can practically swallow my tongue along with them!"

"Yes!" Even her beautiful mother, who usually looked so naive and innocent, looked excited now. Not only did she nod repeatedly, she wouldn't even let go of Feng Wu's hand.

Feng Xiaoqi went on singing Feng Wu's praises. "Plus, there's something so therapeutic about your dishes. They're just heartwarming!"

"Yes! Yes!" Looking at Feng Wu with her doe eyes, the beautiful lady nodded earnestly.

Prior to her reincarnation, apart from being a secret agent, Feng Wu had also been a gourmet chef. She had spent three years mastering Chinese cuisine, as well as the basic cooking styles of eight other major countries.

Feng Wu said in resignation, "Alright. If you really want, I'll cook us something to celebrate."

"Celebrate what?"

Chapter 79: You Don't Mean Feng Wu, Do You?

Feng Xiaoqi asked curiously.

To celebrate her obtaining the juice of the Immortal Spiritual Fruit and the fact that she was going to resume her cultivation soon, of course. However, Feng Wu kept all that to herself, for her little brother here was simply too gullible.

While Feng Wu busied herself in the kitchen —

Jun Linyuan and the others left the Feng family manor.

Although Feng Yiran kept apologizing to them on their way out, Jun Linyuan remained silent, the look on his face indecipherable.

On the other hand, everything was written on Feng Xun's face.

Scratching his head, he kept mumbling to himself, "I don't get it. How can Feng Wu turn into this girl? How can she be so... so boring?"

Fairy Muyao darted a look at him. "What's so strange about that?"

"What?"

Fairy Muyao smirked. "Young Lord, do you realize what kind of life Feng Wu is living now? She's crippled and has been banished to this border town like a useless chess piece. Cultivation is not an option for her anymore, so her best way out is —"

All eyes were on Fairy Muyao and everyone frowned a little.

Fairy Muyao said in satisfaction, "Her best way out now is to become a virtuous, elegant young lady, marry into a good family, and live out the rest of her not-very-long life like that. So, it's only natural that she's lost all her vitality and become this dull, pedantic girl."

Feng Xun wanted to retort, but all words failed him. He could only stare at Fairy Muyao in a daze... Was that true?

"She's no longer one of us. She's a commoner, but we —" Fairy Muyao gloated. "We're cultivators. There's so much ahead of us and we'll have brilliant futures which Feng Wu can't even imagine! So, forget about Feng Wu. She's past history already."

Fairy Muyao had removed Feng Wu from her list of rivals, deeming the latter unworthy.

Feng Xun rubbed his head. Somehow, he felt something was off.

They were standing in the middle of a street.

A pair of teenage girls walked past them.

They were talking as they walked.

"Sister Lin Ling, did you really give the wontons to Miss Wu. Did she accept them? That's great!"

Lin Ling arched an eyebrow and grinned. "Of course. Miss Wu is so sincere, kind, lively, passionate... all the good words in this world together won't be enough to describe how great she is."

"Your family received the secret wonton recipe from Miss Wu, didn't you?"

Lin Ling was very candid and replied happily, "That's right. Miss Wu took pity on our poverty back then, so she taught us how to make wontons so that we could make a living. She practically gave us a new leash on life. For that, I'll do anything for her."

"Miss Wu is so wonderful. But I heard that someone's arrived from the imperial capital — the eldest son and the sixth daughter of the Feng clan. Both are very hostile toward Miss Wu and they just look so evil!"

Lin Ling and her friend chatted on.

Feng Xun and the others were shocked!

Miss Wu? Guests from the imperial capital? The eldest son and the sixth daughter... Wait!

Feng Wu stopped Lin Ling, who was still talking to her friend. "By Miss Wu, you don't mean Feng Wu, do you?"

Chapter 80: Miss Feng Wu Is Awesome

Feng Xun's eyes widened and he took Lin Ling by the arm!

Startled, Lin Ling stared at Feng Xun. "And you are..."

This was such a nice-looking teenager. His lips were pink, his teeth were so shiny, and he looked so refreshing. Lin Ling had never met such a handsome young man before and she was a little dazed.

As smart as Feng Xun was, he realized that he wouldn't get his answer in the normal way, so he smirked and asked, "You didn't mean Feng Wu, right? That useless fifth daughter of the Feng family?"

Lin Ling's face darkened at those words.

Enraged, she threw off Feng Xun's hand and glared at him. "What was that supposed to mean? Who did you call useless? Miss Wu is awesome! She's everything but useless!"

Lin Ling's friend was called Song Yuxin, who was also a fan of Feng Wu. Right now, the gentle girl was also glowering at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun was at a loss.

He was the young lord of Northern Feng Mansion and someone sought after by so many young women in the imperial capital. Why was he getting attacked all of a sudden?

Feng Xun snapped, "What? Did I say something wrong? Feng Wu is wasted, isn't she? Plus, she's so dull and lifeless and boring..."

"Hey!" Lin Ling was genuinely pissed. Resting her hands on her waist, she scowled at Feng Xun. "What's wrong with you?! You look all decent and fancy, but you're so rude! What did Miss Wu ever do to you to deserve such awful words?!"

Feng Xun gestured at himself. "I – I said awful words about her?"

"Yes, you! What did you say just then? Miss Wu is dull? Lifeless? Boring? That's just a load of bullshit! Miss Wu is lively and cheerful and passionate! She's nothing like what you say!" Lin Ling was never shy with her words and she retorted angrily!

To Lin Ling, Feng Wu was not only her family's savior, but also her most sacred and admired idol as well. She couldn't stand any comments against Feng Wu, even the slightest one!

"That's right!" Song Yuxin, who was a little younger than Lin Ling, rested her hands on her waist as well and chimed in.

Like any other normal teenage boy, Feng Xun couldn't stand Lin Ling's sharp criticism.

He smirked. “Feng Wu isn’t dull? Heh, I’ve seen it myself. There’s firsthand information!”

The girl barely left her bedchamber now and obeyed every single rule written in the book of discipline. She might as well be living in a wooden box...

Lin Ling smirked back at him. “Sister Feng Wu is bright, warm, and ready to help anyone! That’s firsthand information, too!”

“That’s right!” Song Yuxin confirmed loudly.

Feng Xun snickered. “Common girls like you can see her with your own eyes? You’ve got to be kidding me.”

It wasn’t that Feng Xun looked down on them, but to him, Feng Wu was living such a confined life that he couldn’t imagine her walking around on the streets.

“Teehee —” Lin Ling chuckled, then threw a contemptuous look at Feng Xun. “What a waste of that pretty face of yours. I never thought you could be so condescending! I know, I know, we commoners are too unworthy of young masters like you, but Sister Feng Wu isn’t like you!”