

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 520

Yang Liuxu patted her niece's back gently, as she naturally knew about her niece's feelings towards the second young master.

Although she wanted to matchmake them, to the point of insinuating this to the master more than once during their pillow talks.

But unfortunately, her niece inherited her looks from the Yang Family, who were not astounding beauties. Her talent was also very mediocre, still only a level-four mystic cultivator at present, so the second young master probably wouldn't be interested.

After marrying into the Qin Estate five years ago, she soon brought this nephew and niece pair who suffered bitter fates from their parents' early deaths into her custody. She really treated them well with all her heart, as evidenced by how their food, clothing, lodging, and pocket expenses were basically the same as the Qin Estate's two young masters.

However, it was still very difficult for Fengyan to marry into the Qin Estate. Setting aside the second young master's celestial bearing, he also naturally maintained a higher standard than normal people's. Additionally, their Yang Family was declining with each passing day, totally not comparable to the Qin Estate at all.

Other than concocting pills daily, Family Head Qin basically didn't bother with his two sons' affairs. Sometimes, she even felt like the master's laissez-faire attitude towards them was practically just... like they weren't his sons.

Yang Liuxu sighed, and she patted her niece Yang Fengyan's hand with her own. "Fengyan, our Yang Family has been going downhill these two years. You also know that the Yang Family hasn't produced any promising offspring. If not for my occasional material assistance, they would be even worse off..."

As she said this, she heaved another long sigh. "You had best make mental preparations regarding the matter with you and Second Young Master."

Yang Fengyan's eyes widened abruptly, and her tear-streaked face was filled with unwillingness and indignation. "Aunt, you promised me! You said that you'll definitely make it so that I can marry into the Qin Estate, and to Second Cousin."

"I refuse, Aunt! Aunt, I will only marry Second Cousin in this lifetime! You have to take charge for me, Aunt!" Madam Qin née Yang had spoiled Yang Fengyan into being extremely unruly, so she was naturally unwilling to give up after hearing that her desire couldn't be fulfilled.

Yang Liuxu's head hurt from her whines and protests, and she could only promise her repeatedly for the time being to appease her.

Afterwards, she probed again, saying, "Actually, since there are so many noble young masters from prominent families in the capital, why should you tie yourself down to Second Young Master? Aunt heard that the Duan Estate has welcomed back their youngest young master. He would actually be a good choice, having outstanding looks as well as astoundingly high cultivation. Besides, he's also not as... unapproachable as your Second Cousin."

"Although that youngest young master of the Duan Estate is surnamed Duan, his father's identity is an enigma, and so he lives with his mother in the Duan Clan. The Duan Clan's Old Patriarch dotes on this maternal grandson very much. His standing in the Duan Clan is not inferior to any of the legitimate young masters. There has even been a rumor going around that the Old Patriarch will pass down the seat of the patriarch to this maternal grandson."

"I refuse, I refuse, I refuse!" Yang Fengyan jumped up and rejected, protesting, "What youngest young master of the Duan Estate? He's just a fatherless bastard. I don't want to marry this kind of person without identity nor status."

Her aunt must be tricking her. Who else's elegance in this world could match that of Eldest Cousin's and Second Cousin's?

She wasn't going to believe her, of course. She had fallen in love at first sight with Second Cousin five years ago. She wasn't going to marry anyone other than him in this lifetime!

Seeing that she had already made her decision, Madam Qin née Yang could only nod in resignation. "In a few days, a lot of people will be coming to the estate for the master's birthday feast. You have to exhort your older brother thoroughly to not cause trouble with his frivolousness. He must not offend the noble ladies visiting the estate."

Madam Qin née Yang really did worry herself sick over her nephew Yang Jiazhen, having cleaned up many of his messes.