

The Good 761

Chapter 761: Messed Up (1)

“Let’s talk about that later.” Shen Feng let out a deep sigh.

Qi Cang and the others were unwilling to see the Vermilion Bird Family start its decline after they had been reborn from the corpse of its previous form. These old men that had been competing for their entire lives were now nowhere, instead they were now replaced by a couple of friends who were worried about the fate of their friend.

Shen Yanxiao saved the Vermilion Bird Family from the crisis this time. However, no matter how powerful she was, she could not fight against the Broken Star Palace on her own.

“We may lack the courage to fight against the Broken Star Palace but we will offer you help if needs be.” Qi Cang patted Shen Feng on his shoulder. The five families were now on the same boat.

“Thanks.” Shen Feng was filled with mixed feelings. The four families were willing to take his side. Truly, a true friend would never give up on a friend in need.

While the Family Heads were worried about the future of the Vermillion Bird Family, suddenly dark clouds blotted the sky. A fierce wind sprang up. Lightning flashed and thunder roared.

“What is going on?” The strange weather caught everyone’s attention. They all felt some overwhelming power was moving towards the Vermilion Bird Family.

“Does Ruan Yingzhe have other partners in the capital?” Tang Ao was pale with fear. They had just taken care of Ruan Yingzhe. Are there more from the Broken Star Palace?

“Damn it!” Shen Feng cursed. Then, he told a guard to find Shen Yanxiao at once.

All of a sudden, some rays of light became visible in the sky. On the ground, the five family heads were ready for a fight.

The rays of light broke free from the dark clouds, and six huge beasts appeared on the horizon!

“Let me see who dares to hurt the Vermilion Bird Family!”

The five newcomers said at the same time, full of vigor. The five Family Heads standing in the yard finally saw the newcomers in the sky. They were all stunned still.

In the sky, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, Black Tortoise, Qilin, and Yamata no Orochi were all hovering around.

Standing on the six mythical beasts were Qi Xia and their other grandsons!

Qi Cang and the others were speechless. That event was not caused by the people of Broken Star Palace, but...

Their grandsons!

“Tang Nazhi, you are asking for a beating! How dare you adopt that tone with me!” Tang Ao shouted to Tang Nazhi, who was standing on the back of Black Tortoise!

“Eh! Grandpa, what are you doing here?” Tang Nazhi was acting in an imposing way when he suddenly saw his grandpa standing in the yard. For a moment, Tang Nazhi did not know what to do. He turned from that threatening man to a cute lamb.

Qi Cang stared at Qilin and Qi Xiao, who were standing in front of everyone else. He felt his mouth twitching.

“Qi Xia, are you planning on fighting me, your grandpa?”

Qi Xia, who had always been casual usually, was surprised to see Qi Cang. The smile froze on Qi Xia’s face.

“Yang Xi, look at you!” Yang Qiong stared at his unfilial grandson, angry and fierce. This punk almost scared him to death!

An awkward expression appeared on Yang Xi’s face.

“Yu, don’t be in such a hurry. Be careful.” Yan Hua was the mildest of them all. He cared about his grandson’s safety the most.

“Xiaowei, where did you get the snake?”

The Family Heads fiercely glared at their own grandsons that had come with their mythical beasts. They were already all so advanced in age, so their hearts really could not take anymore crazy events. They had thought that they were going to deal with the retaliation of the Broken Star Palace. How could they have known that it was their grandsons that were arriving!

These Family Heads wished they could drag their grandsons down and beat them up as they recalled how terrified they were a moment ago.

How dare they scare their grandpas!

Those beautiful young men came in such a haste. However, they did not see their enemies here, but instead their grandfathers!

Chapter 762: Messed Up (2)

What was this about?

These young men could defy every law and regulation in the Longxuan Empire, but they had to behave like meek little lambs in front of their grandpas. But first, they hovered around in the sky for a bit and saw nothing out of place in the Vermilion Bird Family. Shen Feng was looking at them with a smile. Realizing that grand display of might was for nothing, the young men put away their mythical beasts and landed in the yard, embarrassed.

“You punk. How dare you?! I didn’t let you have the Black Tortoise to show off! You almost scared me there. Are you getting tired of living?” Tang Ao was the most short-tempered of them all. When Tang Nazhi came to him, the first thing he did was to kick Tang Nazhi’s bottom.

As a good grandson, Tang Nazhi didn’t resist at all, so with one kick, he was kicked to the ground. Instead of lying on the ground and getting embarrassed further, he quickly got up and was about to

explain when he saw Tang Ao grabbing Li Xiaowei's hands gently and asked with care, "My lovely Xiaowei, tell me, what is the story of your mythical beast? It seems to be quite strong."

Tang Nazhi felt unfair. He was Tang Ao's grandson as well. Why was the difference in attitude!

Was Tang Ao his grandpa or not?

"It is called Yamata no Orochi. My teacher... left it to me." Li Xiaowei looked at Tang Ao, ill at ease.

"Oh, I see, Yamata no Orochi. It is suitable for you. I have been trying to find you a magical beast, but since you already have one, I will stop my needless search." Tang Ao looked at Li Xiaowei with a warm smile. Compared to that idiot Tang Nazhi with all brawns but no brains, Li Xiaowei was adorable and clever.

"Grandpa..." Tang Nazhi extended his trembling arm, trying to establish a sense of presence here. However, Tang Ao didn't even bother looking at him.

I am your grandson as well!! You cannot love the new and loathe the old!

"What are you doing here?" Qi Cang cast a glance at the funny yet annoying trio. He told himself that he could not make a fool of himself like that stupid Tang Ao.

The hillbillies from the Black Tortoise Family!

Remember your manners!

Manners!

Look at me. How graceful I am!

Qi Xiao explained with a smile, "Vermilion Bird said that the Vermilion Bird Family was in trouble so we hurried back from Sun Never Sets..." The sentence was stuck in his throat halfway through. No man was wise all the time. Qi Xia had done the most stupid thing!

"Sun Never Sets?" Qi Cang squinted.

The next second, Qi Cang knocked on Qi Xia's head with his staff forcefully.

To hell with good manners...

"You told me you went back to Saint Laurent Academy! What is this Sun Never Sets about? You fool! Don't run. I promise I will not kill you!"

"Well... grandpa, listen to me! Please! Don't beat my butt!"

Yan Yu and Yang Xi witnessed the misery that was happening to Qi Xia and Tang Nazhi quietly. The two gulped in fear and looked at their grandpas nervously.

Yang Qiong stared at Yang Xi.

"Do you want to answer honestly or should I beat the answer out of you?"

Yang Xi was clever. "Answer honestly."

Yang Qiong nodded gladly.

“Go ahead!”

“We didn’t go back to Saint Laurent Academy!”

“Don’t waste my time! Get to the point!”

“We had planned to join Xiaoxiao in Sun Never Sets a long time ago, so we headed there when we left home...” Yang Xi stole a glance at Qi Xia who was running around in the yard with Qi Cang chasing after him, and Tang Nazhi who was getting kicked by Tang Ao. Yang Xi’s heart was beating quickly.

Yang Qiong raised his eyebrows. “You told me you were going to sell the weapons you took from home in Black City.”

“The weapons are in Sun Never Sets.”

Yang Qiong raised his eyebrows even higher. “How about the forgers you took from home?”

“Also in Sun Never Sets...”

Chapter 763: Messed Up (3)

“Nicely done. I promise you I won’t beat you to death.”

“...”

Yan Yu watched as Yang Xi began to run in circles in the yard while Yang Qiong chased him and tried to beat him. After they were gone, Yan Yu stepped in front of Yan Hu obediently.

“Yu, how have you been lately?” There was no trace of anger visible on Yan Hua’s kind face.

“I have been well. Thank you for asking, grandpa.” Yan Yu was still nervous.

“Don’t worry. I won’t hit you. I know you are too vulnerable for that.” Yan Hua calmed Yan Yu down when he noticed Yan Yu’s concern.

Yan Yu felt he could finally breathe again. All of a sudden, he realized that his weak body could protect him from disasters.

“Thank you, grandpa.”

“Well, remember to make up for the potions you took away from the family. For now, I will take the stuff you privately hoarded as collateral. You can come to me and get them when you have money.” Yan Yu made a generous offer.

Yan Yu’s face was covered in tears.

He knew his grandpa would not be so kind!

Shen Yanxiao had just come back from the dungeon when she witnessed how those beasts were ravished by their respective grandpas. For a moment, in confusion, she stopped in her steps.

The guard had just told her there were enemies incoming...

What?

Qi Xia was bombarded by Qi Cang's staff. No matter how powerful Qi Xia was, he could not fight his grandpa. The only choice left for him was to run around wildly. Yang Xi was not faring any better, as Yang Qiong still got it in him. He wielded his sword and slashed out at Yang Xi like crazy. Yang Xi had to protect his butt with his shield while fleeing in disorder.

Tang Nazhi hugged Tang Ao's thigh as he screamed and cried, but Tang Ao was entirely focused on his conversation with Li Xiaowei.

Yan Yu stood in front of Yan Hua, filled with tears, earnestly begging for mercy.

"Master r r r...." Vermilion Bird threw itself at Shen Yanxiao. He sized Shen Yanxiao up and down with his crimson eyes, fearing that she was hurt. Little Phoenix was hopping around happily on Vermilion Bird's head.

This was such a mess!

"What are you doing here?" Shen Yanxiao "tore" off the Vermilion Bird that was stuck to her like an octopus.

"Are you hurt? Where is that jerk Shen Duan?" Vermilion Bird dangled in Shen Yanxiao's hand but he never took his eyes off her.

"I am not hurt. Shen Duan is in the dungeon." Shen Yanxiao was having a headache at the sight of this chaos.

Her five friends were naughty enough. Now, the four old rogues were added to the mix. Shen Yanxiao felt her head was about to explode.

"Why did you take those guys here?" Shen Yanxiao was having a strange feeling as she looked at the five distraught beasts.

Their grandpas were somewhat brutal. Compared to them, she felt Shen Feng was so kind and gentle. Shen Feng was better than all of them!

"I was worried about you. I stayed for a day after I dropped off your two teachers. Those idiots heard about you and they insisted on coming as well." Vermilion Bird pouted. Playing the hero to save the beauty was not their duty, it was his. They could not replace his position in Shen Yanxiao's heart!

Vermilion Bird did not mention that when he came, Lan Fengli almost cried when he begged to tag along, but Vermilion Bird slapped Lan Fengli away without any hesitation.

Fly over by yourself if you can!

Hahahaha!

Shen Yanxiao nodded. That sure sounded like the five beasts. On the other hand...

Was it okay for all of them to play this love-and-hate relationship drama with their grandpas here?

With a boom, an artificial hill in the yard was smashed into pieces by a fireball released by Qi Cang. With a bang, a stone table was hacked into two by Yang Qiong.

With a crunch, Tang Nazhi crushed over some precious flowers and plants when Tang Ao kicked him into the garden.

Shen Yanxiao's heart was bleeding...

Chapter 764: Messed Up (4)

Were those bastards here to help her or to vandalize?

Even Ruan Yingzhe didn't ruin any plant in the Vermilion Bird Family. But those beasts had destroyed the entire back yard!

Shen Yanqiao squinted as she began to mumble something to herself.

Shen Feng noticed that his granddaughter had been constantly mumbling to herself. Out of curiosity, Shen Feng stepped over, trying to hear what his dear granddaughter was mumbling.

"Three thousand gold coins for the artificial hill, and five hundred gold coins for manpower; one thousand gold coins for the stone table, and two hundred for the movers; fifty gold coins per flower in the garden..."

"Xiaoxiao, what are you talking about?" Those numbers confused Shen Feng.

Shen Yanxiao turned around slowly and kept a straight face. "The bills."

"The bills?"

"The bills that will be given to them to compensate for our losses." Shen Yanxiao then turned back and continued the counting.

"..." Shen Feng found no words to say to Shen Yanxiao's reply.

Was his granddaughter possessed by a miser?

Shen Feng was still doubting this when Shen Yanxiao suddenly went to her room and wrote down four bills.

Qi Cang was ready for a chant to release another magical attack on Qi Xia. All of a sudden, a piece of paper was pasted on his face.

"Eh." Qi Cang blinked in confusion. He tore off the paper and looked around, puzzled as to where this sheet of paper came from. He then saw Shen Yanxiao quickly pasting the same sheet of paper on the other three Family Heads.

"What is this?" Qi Cang read the paper, still baffled.

The next second, he began to pout.

The four Family Heads stopped their mission to devastate their grandsons because everyone was holding a long list of damages and the payment they were required to cough out.

After distributing the bills, Shen Yanxiao came to Shen Feng's side. The four Family Heads were in straitened circumstances, while Shen Yanxiao remained composed. "Tomorrow, I will send people to your residence to pick up the gold coins. Please have the money ready by morning."

Qi Cang and the others looked at Shen Yanxiao in disbelief and then stared at Shen Feng.

God knew that they had never received such a bill before in their entire life.

"This..." Embarrassed, Yang Qiong looked at the list of losses in the Vermilion Bird Family had suffered. Suddenly, he seemed to remember he might have "accidentally" broken some things.

However, the total value of those items should be no more than ten thousand gold coins.

Well, considering the wealth of the five families, ten thousand gold coins was nothing.

Shen Yanxiao went on calmly, "The Vermilion Bird Family has just survived from a crisis so we are embarrassingly short of money. Please do not be cheap with us."

Cheap...

Qi Cang and the others almost spat out blood.

First of all, the Vermilion Bird Family did not lose much money from this so-called crisis. Second of all, though they did suffer a small loss, a lean camel was still larger than a horse. The Vermilion Bird Family should not care about these small losses.

Shen Yanxiao put on a "sincere" look that said, "I am poor, my family is poor, our guards, our servants, and my maids are poor". That statement was really hard to swallow for Qi Cang and the other three.

But they did cause some damage to the yard. That being said...

Compared to the wealth of the Vermilion Bird Family, the losses they suffered was a drop in the bucket. Why would Shen Yanxiao be so stingy!

Tang Ao browsed his list of flowers and plants. Even a pebble that was worth one gold coin was on the list. He looked up to the sky speechlessly.

This girl was even more shameless than those bastards from the Qilin Family!

"It is late. Time for you to go. Do not forget about the gold coins tomorrow." Shen Yanxiao gave an order for the guests to leave.

Chapter 765: Messed Up (5)

"No, you, wait..." The four Family Heads were trying their best to find excuses to stay longer. However, Shen Yanxiao just went back to the dungeon with her adorable mythical beast without looking back. She did not give them even a second for the Family Heads to say their excuses!

She was so shameless that the most infamous merchant of the Longxuan Empire, Qi Xia, would have to admit defeat.

“This is not right. Shen is so righteous. So, why would he have such a shameless granddaughter? Did she suffer from some sort of mutation?” With mixed feelings, Tang Ao looked at the bill and then threw a glance at Shen Yanxiao who had excused herself.

“Hey, did you and Shen mistake your kids back in the day? Maybe that girl should be in your family instead?” Yang Qiong was convinced that his speculation was reasonable when he said it to Qi Cang.

“Are you saying that Qi Xia is like Shen?” Yan Hua raised his eyebrows.

Yang Qiong became dazed for a moment and then shook his head.

No kidding. Qi Xia was as cunning and shameless as one could be. Of course, he was a kid of the Qilin Family!

Cunning, scheming, shameless. Those were the genetic traits of the Qilin Family!

“Well, so sorry about that.” Shen Feng was speechless as well but at the same time, he found it amusing. His granddaughter was impressive.

“It’s okay. It is getting late. We shall take off now,” Qi Cang replied with a smile.

“Eh, grandpa, you are leaving? Then you can leave without me.” Tang Nazhi blinked. He patted the dirt off his clothes and stood in a line with the other four beasts. They waved their hands obediently to bid farewell to their grandfathers.

“Do you think you can stay here? You wish!” Tang Ao pinched Tang Nazhi’s ear and dragged him away.

Li Xiaowei gulped in fear and then followed them after he felt the glare from Tang Ao.

Qi Cang, Yang Qiong, and Yan Hua looked at their grandsons with a smile.

Qi Xia, Yang Xi, and Yan Yu did the smart thing. They turned around and said goodbye to Shen Feng politely.

“Mr. Shen, we will head back now. We will come and see Xiaoxiao soon.”

“Okay. Take care.” The entire day was like an emotional roller coaster for him. Looking at them now, he was not envious of the kids of the other four families anymore—his granddaughter Shen Yanxiao was just as good as those four punks.

“Goodbye!” The three beasts turned around at the same time. Their goodbye felt solemn and stirring.

Farewell to the heroes with a lonely quest—a one-way passage of pride.

They were going to take a beating back home!

Shen Feng watched as they left. He then smiled and shook his head. He and those old pals of his had been battling for years and now, they were joining hands. Plus, Qi Xia and the other kids had shown their deep friendship with Shen Yanxiao when they came here in a hurry to support her. He could tell from the way that they came to the Vermilion Bird Family.

They, the ones of the older generation, had been arguing and competing for their entire life. For the longest time, they were unwilling to befriend each other. But those kids had become so close while they were kept in the dark.

“That is good.” Shen Feng put on a smile and gazed into the night sky.

The dark clouds had dispersed and the moonlight shone brightly onto the ground.

“Shen Ling,” Shen Feng said.

“Yes.” Shen Ling had been standing here for a long time, awaiting his grandfather’s next orders.

“Let’s go to the dungeon. We cannot let Xiaoxiao face this alone. The Vermilion Bird Family has sinned considerably.” Shen Feng let out a deep sigh. Shen Yanxiao had not killed Shen Duan or Shen Yue yet. She kept them imprisoned in the dungeon with Shen Yifeng who had not recovered yet.

But, Shen Yanxiao was letting them live a bit because she wanted to fish for more information out of them.

Chapter 766: How about We Arrange a Betrothal? (1)

While Shen Feng and Shen Yanxiao were handling their family matters, they had no idea what the four Family Heads were plotting on their minds.

Qi Xia came home with Qi Cang. His parents hadn’t come back to their senses from the surprise of their son’s sudden return when Qi Xia was dragged to Qi Cang’s study at his command.

Qi Cang sat on a chair and stared at the grandson he was most proud of.

Qi Xia was a once-in-a-century talent, whether it was concerning magical talent or business acumen. His smart mind was the legacy he inherited from the ancestors of the Qilin Family.

Qi Cang was very satisfied with this grandson of his. Therefore, ever since Qi Xia had shown some inkling of brilliance, Qi Cang had been planning on passing on the Qilin Family to Qi Xia. In their family, every other youth in his generation trusted and admired Qi Xia very much. There was no one with vicious intent like Shen Duan in the Qilin Family.

“Qi Xia, you have been staying in Sun Never Sets, right?” Qi Cang asked with a smile. Something was brewing in his mind.

“Yes.” Qi Xia found himself a chair to sit on. He had a feeling that his grandpa would not let him leave so easily today.

“Are you close with the girl from the Vermilion Bird Family?” Qi Cang went on.

“Yes.”

Qi Cang stroked his chin. This grandson of his was the best in both his personality and his looks. Qi Xia was merely 16 or 17 but he had already been known as a chick magnet in the capital. If it were not for Qi Cang, women coming to their doors to ask for marriage with Qi Xia would have worn out Qilin Family’s doorstep.

Luckily, Qi Xia had always been able to exercise self-control. He rarely came close with the fairer sex. Even his servants were all male.

Of course, a large part of the reason was that those female servants who had their first taste of love were weak-willed. When Qi Xia had just turned 10, some female servants began to have their eyes at him. When he was 14, a bold female servant took off all her clothes and got onto his bed, waiting to be ravished by him.

But back then, Qi Xia just threw a casual look at that girl throwing herself to him and then closed the door calmly and left...

Because of this malignant event, Qi Cang sent away all the female servants from Qi Xia's side.

This was a serious matter—his grandson could not be defiled by those ordinary women!

However, as of now, Qi Xia was about to become an adult. But around him were either young men that blindly admired him or middle-aged men that were the backbones of the Qilin Family. Now, at a marriageable age, Qi Xia was not in contact with any females, not to mention a beautiful one.

Gradually, Qi Cang, who had been proud of his grandson for being not involved with a woman, had become worried.

Qi Xia was a man of integrity. However, he was a bit too casual when he was at the peak of his youth!

Qi Cang once wondered if his grandson had no feelings of women at all and if he actually fancied men!

That thought almost made Qi Cang lose his mind.

"Listen, what do you think of that little girl of the Vermilion Bird Family?" Qi Cang tried to sound Qi Xia out. The former was clearly harboring malicious intentions.

Last time when Qi Xia came back, Qi Cang heard him mentioning Shen Yanxiao for a little bit. However, the fact that Shen Yanxiao used to be a shame of the Vermilion Bird Family was still the truth back then. So, Qi Cang had been wondering why his grandson would be so close to this stupid girl and why he would speak so highly of her.

Today, Qi Cang finally understood that his grandson had not lost his wisdom. Quite the contrary, he was enlightened!

Chapter 767: How about We Arrange a Betrothal? (2)

"Xiaoxiao? She is really nice." When he mentioned Shen Yanxiao, before he realized, there was a sweet smile on his face.

"I have never met anyone as interesting as she is." Qi Xia simmered with laughter as he recalled the first time he met Shen Yanxiao. She was not in the best shape then. At that time, he could never imagine that they would become so close. Everything that happened in Saint Laurent Academy was a beautiful memory.

He would never be bored when he was with that little girl.

She never ceased to surprise them.

Qi Cang forced back his urge to smile. He tried hard to stay calm as he said, "Well, I like her as well. She is young but she has become quite powerful for someone her age. She has a nice personality too. It is hard to imagine that she is only 14."

Qi Cang was not flattering her. What Shen Yanxiao did today was truly stunning.

She was able to compose herself when facing Ruan Yingzhe. She never showed any trace of fear while she devised a strategy to save the Vermilion Bird Family from the crisis.

Qi Cang could not understand how a girl like her could have done what she did.

She demonstrated unprecedented abilities, a wisdom that did not match her age, and matchless confidence. Everything was beyond expectation.

Qi Cang had met a lot of people in his life, but none was as exceptional as Shen Yanxiao. Besides, this girl was adorable too. On her pretty face, there was always a trace of smile, which was always a feast for the eyes.

"You have been helping this girl with your heart and soul. I have never seen you doing anything like that for anyone else."

Qi Xia chuckled. "Grandpa, she deserves my help."

"You may not know this. Back in Saint Laurent Academy, someone from the Blue Moon Dynasty knocked into a teacher and a student from the Herbalist Division of Saint Laurent Academy, after which they framed Nazhi and got him expelled. When that girl found out, she challenged them, and just by relying on her own self, she defeated two talented herbalists, just to avenge Nazhi. She is young but she is loyal to friends. She will do whatever she can for people who treat her sincerely."

That was how their relationship worked. They as friends were good to Shen Yanxiao and in turn, she treated them nicely. Good friends should share happiness and sorrow together. But that was rarely the case in the world.

"Grandpa, you once mentioned that it is hard to see through a person's heart and that we should always first think of ourselves when dealing with anyone. But you don't know how intoxicating it is when you support someone with your full trust and she pays back with all she got. Money is easy to make but not friends like her. How hard it is to find a bosom friend in one's lifetime? I am so fortunate to have made five such friends, and there is nothing I won't do for them." Qi Xia smiled. He was a scheming, sly little fox but he was willing to sacrifice everything for his friends.

Through happiness and sorrow, they would live their life with each other.

This might seem easy in words but how many people could make that a reality in the world?

For many people, their sincere hearts merely earned them a stab in the back. For many friends, the only thing that linked them together was profits and mutual harm.

Ties of friendship were one of the most precious ties in the world. How valuable it was when you had someone to cover your back.

Qi Cang was filled with mixed feelings. He was the Family Head of Qilin Family but he had never met a trustworthy friend in his life. He really wished that he could enjoy that kind of friendship when he saw how Qi Xia's face was brimming with a smile.

"You are right. True friends cannot be bought with money..."

Chapter 768: How about We Arrange a Betrothal? (3)

Suddenly, Qi Cang stopped expressing his emotion. He blinked in confusion.

Wait a minute!

How come the topic got changed? He was just trying to find out what his grandson thought of that girl. Since when did they shift the topic of their conversation to friendship?

Qi Cang curled his lips. He kept his eyes fixed on Qi Xia. Somehow, Qi Cang believed he saw some hints of craftiness in that young fox's eyes.

"Grandpa, you agree with me, don't you?" Qi Xia looked at his grandpa and acted all "I am a boy of simple and pure thoughts".

What do I think?

Anger was brewing in Qi Cang's heart. No wonder this little fox was answering his questions. It turned out, Qi Xia had already found a way to confuse him!

How dare he fool his grandpa!

"Shut up!" Qi Cang glared at Qi Xia, angry and fierce.

"That is not what I am asking you. I am asking about your feelings about Shen Yanxiao! Shen Yanxiao! Why did you bring up that punk of the Black Tortoise Family up!" The old fox was fuming at his mouth.

Qi Xia blinked his eyes in confusion.

"I am talking about Xiaoxiao. She is what I have been talking about all this time."

"Talk... you didn't answer any of my questions! Don't try to use any tricks on me. I am making myself perfectly clear today! You are not a young kid anymore so you should think about your future. I like that girl from the Vermilion Bird Family very much. She is good looking, loyal, and not to mention her abilities. If you find a wife, you must find someone like her. If you choose someone worse than that girl, I will not allow that woman to step through our door!" Qi Cang left no room for Qi Xia to negotiate in case Qi Xia changed the subject again.

Qi Xia looked at his grandpa, finding him both funny and annoying.

Qi Cang was being careful with his words! On the surface, it seemed that Qi Cang was giving Qi Xia the freedom to choose his spouse, but the rule was that he could not find anyone worse than Shen Yanxiao.

Where would Qi Xia find a person like that?

Those pretty girls might not be as capable as Shen Yanxiao, those more powerful than Shen Yanxiao might not have good looks, and those both more beautiful and capable than Shen Yanxiao would be old enough to be his grandma.

And Qi Xia was convinced that Qi Cang wouldn't allow him to marry someone older than him.

Qi Cang had made it abundantly clear that he wanted Qi Xia to marry Shen Yanxiao!

"Grandpa, Xiaoxiao is too young." Since he could no longer fool his grandpa, Qi Xia had no other choice to answer his question.

His grandpa was forcing him to marry an underage girl!

"She is young but she will grow up eventually!" Qi Cang sneered. "Don't try to trick me. Listen, Tang Ao and the other old bastards have similar thoughts as I do. If you act too late and the other punks move faster than you do, I will break your legs!"

"Grandpa..." Qi Xia was speechless. Qi Cang was playing rogue here.

Where are his good manners?

Where is his noble character and high prestige?

He is forcing a marriage!

"How about we arrange a betrothal between you and that girl?"

...

"What!"

At the Black Tortoise Family, Tang Nazhi stared at Tang Ao who had just said the most shocking sentence in his life. Tang Nazhi wondered if there was something wrong with his ears.

Tang Ao had just told him to propose a marriage to Shen Yanxiao and that he wanted to discuss the marriage with Shen Feng first!

This world had gone wild!

"Can you remain calm? You are too old to be so easily startled." Tang Ao sat in his chair and looked at his grandson with contempt.

"I... How can I remain calm?" Tang Nazhi put on a bitter look. What had gotten into his grandpa? Why would he put forward such a frightening proposal all of a sudden?

Chapter 769: How about We Arrange a Betrothal? (4)

"Grandpa, don't do this to me." Propose to that bully?

Immediately, the image of him being kicked out of the Vermilion Bird Family surfaced into Tang Nazhi's mind.

Shen Yanxiao would not pull her punches. If he did go and propose to her, she would definitely slap him on the face.

"I don't have time to discuss with you. If you don't want to, I will ask Xiaowei to go. He is your brother anyway. Naturally, he should get engaged before you do." Tang Ao snorted.

Li Xiaowei, who had been here as a witness for fun, trembled as the target shifted to him.

"Grandpa, don't put my brother in harm's way! You have no idea how bossy Xiaoxiao's Vermilion Bird is. I promise that Vermilion Bird will roast us if we dare to go and propose to Xiaoxiao." Tang Nazhi was speechless. Of all the things in the world, why would his grandpa want to play matchmaker? That was not an easy business to get into.

For one thing, Vermilion Bird would roast them. For another, Shen Yanxiao had a little tail named Lan Fengli. That guy was the cruelest of all. Tearing people apart with bare hands was a piece of cake for him!

If Tang Nazhi were to propose to Shen Yanxiao, Lan Fengli would end his life right there on the spot without even leaving any ash behind.

"Vermilion Bird? Why are you afraid of him? You have Black Tortoise," Tang Ao continued to snort.

"Anyway, I like that girl. Either of you must propose to her. At the end of the day, you must make her my granddaughter-in-law. Otherwise, I will hang you up and whip you!"

Tang Nazhi and Li Xiaowei, the fellow sufferers, looked at each other. Both felt they were doomed.

Who are your biological grandchildren!!

What kind of grandpa would hang up his grandsons for someone else's granddaughter?

"Grandpa..."

"Shut up! Worst comes to worst, you can have the wedding after, you know, cook the rice." Tang Ao's grin was evil.

...

"Pff!"

In the Azure Dragon Family, Yang Xi almost choked to death.

Yang Xi wondered if his grandpa had been possessed by some devil as he looked at Yang Qiong who was laughing quite treacherously.

"Cook the rice... grandpa, have you been reading those dirty books lately?" Yang Xi flushed. He could never imagine that the words "cook the rice" would be said by his grandpa, the humorless man.

And the protagonists would be him and Shen Yanxiao...

"Who is reading that kind of book? I am teaching you! You pull a long face every day and carry a dumbhead. With a head like yours, you will never know how to make a girl like you!" Yang Qiong rolled his eyes at his grandson. Back in the day, he was a popular and elegant man, a handsome young lad that had many female friends. So why was his grandson so disappointing in this regard?

Yang Xi was a fine-looking young man but his personality...

Alas! It was not worth mentioning!

"Grandpa, don't read too much into this. Xiaoxiao and I are just normal friends." Yang Xi wiped the water off his mouth and said.

"A normal friendship between a boy and a girl? Pff, I don't think so." Yang Qiong acted all "I have been there and I know what you are saying".

"..." Yang Xi looked at the ceiling speechlessly. All of a sudden, he felt being chased by Yang Qiong back in Vermilion Bird Family's estate was better than hearing his grandpa trying to match an unsuitable couple together.

Yang Xi could not tolerate this nagging anymore.

"Grandpa."

"What?"

"Please continue to beat me."

"..."

"I am serious."

"Never mind. I will go to the Vermilion Bird Family tomorrow and discuss it with Shen Feng!"

Chapter 770: Story of the Past (1)

"Propose a marriage..."

In the White Tiger Family, Yan Yu was staring blankly at Yan Hua who was smiling happily.

"What do you think? How about I make the call for you? Listen, you are born weak. I once told your parents that in the future, it will be best for you to find a wife that is either a priest or a doctor. The girl of the Vermilion Bird Family is neither a priest nor a doctor but she has talents in making potions. With her by your side, your parents and I can stop worrying." Yan Hua's smile seemed particularly kind.

Yan Yu gulped.

"Grandpa."

"Yes?"

"I think I will die sooner if you do that."

"..."

"Well... Xiaoxiao's Vermilion Bird is very possessive."

"Don't you have White Tiger?"

"And... Xiaoxiao has a younger brother..."

“Younger brother? Isn’t Xiaoxiao the youngest child of the Vermilion Bird Family? Where did that younger brother come from?”

“She found him.”

“Found... what does that have to do with you marrying her?”

“That brother is... clingy to Shen Yanxiao.”

“He is a kid, so him being infatuated with his elder sister is natural. Besides, since Shen Yanxiao adopted him, I can understand the nestling mentality.”

“Her brother is good at something.”

“What is it?”

“Tearing people apart with bare hands...”

“...”

“...”

“Does he target brother-in-law?”

“Am I a brother-in-law before we get married?”

“...”

“Grandpa! Grandpa, wake up! Grandpa! Someone help!”

...

For the four aristocratic families, tonight was a bumpy night. For the Vermilion Bird Family, this night was just as tough.

Shen Yanxiao was standing in the dungeon with Shen Feng and Shen Ling. They were staring at Shen Duan, Shen Yue, and Shen Yifeng who were now behind bars.

Shen Duan was still in a coma. Shen Yifeng crouched by the corner with a deathly pale face. Shen Yue was shivering in fear when he suddenly worked up the strength to throw himself to the iron bar. His face was covered with snot and tears.

“Father! Father, I am sorry! Shen Duan bewitched me! I should not have been disrespectful to you. Please forgive me. I will never do it again!” Shen Yue cried hysterically. As a prisoner, there was no trace of past elegance left in him.

Shen Feng looked at the son he loved and what he had become. Although Shen Feng was well aware that Shen Yue conspired with Shen Duan to get the position of Family Head, Shen Feng was still unwilling to see his sons suffer.

“Grandpa, go back and have some rest. You need to recover in a quiet environment.” Clever as Shen Yanxiao was, she could tell that Shen Feng still saw them as his sons no matter what horrible deeds Shen Duan and Shen Yue had done.

They were his sons but they hurt him.

Shen Yanxiao did not want Shen Feng to experience this again.

Shen Feng shook his head.

“No, I won’t go. I have to be here and hear what the bastard Shen Duan has done years ago and how he murdered his brothers.”

Shen Yanxiao had no other choice but to let Shen Feng stay. She ordered someone to grab a chair for Shen Feng.

Shen Ling stood by him to take care of him.

Shen Yanxiao stepped over and looked at Shen Yue who was still wailing and whining.

“Put away that disgusting look of yours. I will ask you questions and you will answer them. I will cut your head off if you dare to withhold any information.” Shen Yanxiao glared at Shen Yue coldly. She had no mercy nor sympathy to show for Shen Yue as if he was not her uncle here, but a complete stranger.