

G E D 1251

Chapter 1251 The Final Plo

Dugu Yamo pretended to be nice. "Feng Liu, stop it. At the end of the day, she's still your sister." "My sister? Hah!" Feng Liu smirked. "If she really thinks of me as her sister, she would never have picked on me like that. If she never treated me like a sister, why should I?"

Feng Liu walked up to Feng Wu as she spoke and sneered at her. "Well, Feng Wu, I bet you want to hit me now, don't you? Do it, then. I dare you!"

She believed that because Feng Wu had been dumped by Jun Linyuan, she had to be so devastated that she would stop fighting back all together.

Feng Xun had been standing on the side and was furious to hear that.

How dare that woman offend his sister like that? Man or woman, he decided that he would kick the person's ass first!

He was about to walk up to them, when Xuan Yi stopped him.

"Let go of me!" Feng Xun glared at Xuan Yi.

Xuan Yi lowered his voice. "You can't do this."

Feng Xun smirked. "My sister is being picked on, so why can't I help her? Am I just going to watch as those people bully Xiao Wu? You're only saying that because she's not your sister!"

Xuan Yi found it impossible to talk to the guy.

This brat was impossible to talk to when he was being unreasonable.

Lowering his voice, Xuan Yi glared at Feng Xun and said, "Have you forgotten? Feng Xun is the person who killed Xuanyuan Yi. She's a tigress, not a helpless bunny!"

Something clicked in Feng Xun's head and he saw the light!

He then smacked his own forehead.

That was right!

Little Feng Wu had demonstrated her capability a short while ago, proving that she wasn't easy prey. Since Feng Liu wouldn't show her due respect, she could use the girl to set an example.

As expected, Feng Wu suddenly raised her head and stared at Feng Liu.

Her eyes shone fiercely at that moment.

She knew that Feng Liu was being used by Zuo Qingyu as a pawn, and she also knew that turning against her sister would ruin the Feng clan's reputation.

She knew all that, but she didn't care.

Feng Wu raised a hand, and smack!

She slapped Feng Liu forcibly.

Poor Feng Liu. She flew backward in an arc through the air, and fell to the ground with a thump.

Everyone stared at Feng Wu in disbelief.

Holy shit —

“Feng Wu...”

“If I remember correctly, that Feng Liu is her sister, isn’t she?”

“She hit her. She hit her own sister...”

“That’s so cold...”

“How can you blame Feng Wu? Feng Liu provoked her first.”

“That’s right. Would you just stand there and let Feng Liu say those things if you were Feng Wu?”

—

Feng Liu’s mind went blank when she hit the ground.

She had been smacked away. She couldn’t even withstand a single strike from Feng Wu...

After returning to herself, Feng Liu raised her head to find all the other people giving her strange looks, and she was so embarrassed!

Zuo Qingyu was the first to react. She mouthed a few words to Feng Liu, then pointed at a pillar.

Feng Liu was completely dazed and was too panicked to think straight, so when Zuo Qingyu showed her the way, she immediately saw the light.

That was right. Since she had been humiliated, she had to make sure that Feng Wu would go down with her!

Chapter 1252 A Useful Old Plot 1

At that thought, Feng Liu jumped to her feet and rushed toward the pillar at an unbelievable speed. “Feng Wu, you’ve humiliated me! I’ll take my revenge after I become a ghost!”

She yelled as she ran.

Zuo Qingyu had told her that she would save her at the last moment.

As expected, everyone shrieked when they saw that Feng Liu was going to smash her head into the pillar.

“Feng Liu! Don’t!”

Zuo Qingyu was the first to react. She ran toward Feng Liu, but —

There was a loud thud!

Zuo Qingyu fell to the ground for no reason.

Her hand was only less than 30cm away from Feng Liu.

No one saw the evil smile on her face when she hit the ground.

Thump!

The noise was very loud!

Feng Liu knocked into the pillar, and blood splattered everywhere.

“Feng Liu!”

Feng Sang realized what had happened in astonishment. Eyes wide open, she rushed toward her sister.

Dugu Yamo was helping Zuo Qingyu at that moment and kept calling out her name. “Qingyu! Qingyu! Are you alright? Qingyu, wake up!”

In fact, from an angle the others couldn't see, Zuo Qingyu and Dugu Yamo exchanged satisfied looks.

Dugu Yamo gave Zuo Qingyu a thumbs up. Nice job!

People would always sympathize with the weak. Now that everyone saw that Feng Wu had forced Feng Liu to take her own life, public opinion would be on Feng Liu's side. With a little guidance, everyone would shower Feng Wu with accusations over what she had done, and Feng Wu's reputation would be completely ruined.

And they would love to see Feng Liu dead.

With her death, people would be even harsher on Feng Wu, and the impact of this incident would be greater!

Now that His Royal Highness was obviously tired of Feng Wu and the Feng clan was too weak to help her, they were certain that they could destroy Feng Wu this time.

Zuo Qingyu was so pleased about her brilliant idea.

However, to Zuo Qingyu's surprise, a rock hit Feng Liu just before she hit the pillar.

Thump!

The rock made Feng Liu lose her balance a little.

She still knocked into the pillar, but not with her head; it was only her right shoulder.

Hence, she didn't die. She was perfectly conscious, but the pain was unbearable.

Zuo Qingyu's heart sank when she looked up and saw where Feng Liu had been hurt.

Damn it!

She clenched her fists in frustration.

She finally knew what “one step short of success” meant!

Zuo Qingyu threw a dirty look at Feng Liu, hoping that she would return to herself quickly and start crying for pity while she still could. She should grab every chance to smear Feng Wu's name!

Feng Liu wanted to, but she was in so much pain that she couldn't utter a word.

Feng Wu looked down at her. There was no warmth in her eyes, but only sarcasm.

"Feng Liu, I'm amazed. Did you just pretend to kill yourself?" Crouching down, Feng Wu smiled at her. "Do you hate me that much that you want to slander me with your own death? You want the whole world to turn against me, don't you?"

Lips twitching, Feng Liu sobbed.

Chapter 1253 A Useful Old Plot 2

When Feng Liu finally could speak again, she stared at Feng Wu and sobbed, "Feng Wu, how can you humiliate me like this? I'll make you pay for what you did, even if I die!" "How do I have anything to do with this?" Feng Wu gave her a half-smile. "Did I force you? And how did I humiliate you?"

By then, the crowd was beginning to give Feng Wu attitude.

Since the girls were sisters from the same clan, the crowd decided that Feng Wu shouldn't hold a grudge against Feng Liu, and if she hadn't pressed too hard, Feng Liu would never have tried to take her own life.

Most of the time, people would take pity on the weak. Although Feng Liu wasn't dead, the injury to her shoulder was quite severe, and there was blood everywhere...

"My right arm is crippled... It's all your fault... I'd rather be dead!"

Feng Wu only smiled. "I wouldn't worry about that right arm if I were you. I think the injury to your belly is much more severe. Look, it's still bleeding. Please stop talking and let me stop the bleeding."

Hearing Feng Wu's reminder...

Feng Liu felt as if she had been struck in the head by a bolt of lightning!

Rumble —

Her ears buzzed and she was dumbfounded.

Involuntarily, she lowered her head.

She saw that the lower half of her dress was stained with sticky red blood.

She almost went insane at that moment.

Only then did she finally remember that she was pregnant!

She had kept the baby, but now...

Feng Wu said kindly, "If I don't stop the bleeding, you'll die. Now, let me help you."

She acted as though she knew nothing about Feng Liu's condition. However, many women in the crowd were mothers, and they were shocked when they saw the condition Feng Liu was in.

"Is... is that..."

"It has to be her time of the month!"

"No, it's not! There's way too much blood for that! I think she's going to have a miscarriage."

"What?! She's unmarried, how can she have a miscarriage? The Feng clan would protest."

"Look at Feng Liu's belly. I didn't see it before, but can you see it now? She's showing a little, isn't she?"

"What? She's not married yet, is she?"

"She doesn't even have a fiance!"

"..."

Instantly, public opinion turned against Feng Liu.

Her face drained of all color, and she looked like a small boat being tossed around by tidal waves.

Feng Wu smiled a little.

Feng Liu had reaped the fruit of her own actions.

As to whether or not Feng Wu's own reputation would be affected by this, she couldn't care less. She wasn't the sort who was all about her reputation. Moreover, Feng Liu had her own sister, so to what extent could Feng Wu, a mere cousin, be affected?

Swaying, a pale Feng Liu stared at Feng Wu with hatred. Her eyes seemed to spit fire.

"Feng Wu! How dare you ruin my reputation? Let me die!"

Struggling to her feet, Feng Liu ran toward the pillar again.

"She's getting better at this." Feng Wu smiled sarcastically.

Feng Liu wouldn't do something like this for no reason, and Feng Wu was trying to force her to show her cards.

"Liu, don't!" A teenager rushed out of the crowd and ran toward Feng Liu.

Chapter 1254 A Useful Old Plot 3

Feng Liu's eyes flickered, but she went on rushing forward. "Let me die! Let me die!"

"Liu!"

The teenager threw his arms around Feng Liu's waist to stop her and seemed to feel sorry for her.

Dugu Yamo's eyes shone coldly when she saw him.

“Dugu Mengxi, what are you doing here?!” Dugu Yamo seemed displeased by the way he was holding Feng Liu.

The rosy-lipped pretty teenager was Dugu Mengxi, the third son and the favorite child of the Dugu family.

He heard his sister’s question but didn’t reply. He only lowered his head and looked at Feng Liu with a pained look on his face.

“Liu, why did you do that? My dear Liu... I was so worried!”

The crowd was shocked when they heard Dugu Mengxi’s words.

OMG!

Everyone stared at the brave teenager in disbelief.

“Who is he?” someone asked curiously.

The World Tower was filled with famous people, and someone answered the question before long.

“Hey, isn’t that the third son of the Dugu family?”

“The third son of the Dugu family? As in the family of Empress Dugu?”

“That’s right, that Dugu family! Oh my, is Feng Liu pregnant with his baby?”

“The daughter of the Feng clan is going to marry so well!”

—

Everyone stared at Feng Liu in disbelief.

Dugu Yamo was so angry that her eyes had gone bloodshot red.

“Dugu Mengxi, come back here!” Dugu Yamo tried to grab her younger brother.

Dugu Mengxi was usually an obedient boy, but now, he was shielding Feng Liu with his own body like a hero. “Feng Liu is my girl! I should be the one to protect her!”

He then turned to Feng Wu and said coldly, “Feng Wu, I saw what you did to Feng Liu. If anything happens to her, I’ll make you pay!”

After that, he picked Feng Liu up in both arms and marched off.

Feng Wu smiled a little.

Dugu Mengxi? Things were getting even more interesting.

“Dugu Mengxi! Stop right there!” Dugu Yamo ran after him like a crazy person.

She thought she was going to be the happy onlooker who could watch Feng Liu and Feng Wu jump at each other’s throat. As it turned out, her own family had become the center of attention today.

Seeing how frantic Dugu Yamo was, Feng Wu knew that things would get even more interesting.

Zuo Qingyu glared at Feng Wu. "Are you satisfied now?"

Feng Wu gave her a half-smile. "Miss Zuo, you could really use some practice with that dive."

Zuo Qingyu flushed.

Damn it! Feng Wu had seen through her!

However, she soon calmed down. So what if Feng Wu knew what really happened? No one would believe her.

Leaning over, she whispered into Feng Wu's ear, "So what if I faked it? Feng Liu must hate you so much now!"

Feng Wu smiled. "Does she?"

Zuo Qingyu smiled. "Feng Liu isn't alone now. Will you be able to withstand the rage of the Dugu family?"

After that, Zuo Qingyu flipped her handkerchief and left with a gloating smile.

"Xiao Wu —"

Feng Xun walked over to Feng Wu with a frown. "What did that girl say? Did she threaten you?"

Seeing how eager Feng Xun seemed to beat Zuo Qingyu up, Feng Wu smiled. "How can she possibly threaten me? She's just a clown."

Chapter 1255 Hostile Visitor

"She didn't threaten you. Really?" Feng Xun wasn't convinced. Feng Wu smiled. "She's not good enough to do that yet."

Holding his sword between crossed arms, Xuan Yi kept his unblinking gaze on Feng Wu and frowned. "Why?"

Feng Wu shouldn't have reminded Feng Liu of her own condition, since it wouldn't do her any good. Moreover, she shouldn't have been the one to reveal that secret.

"Can't you see?" Feng Wu grinned at Xuan Yi.

Xuan Yi frowned and shook his head.

Feng Wu smiled. "You're not supposed to."

Xuan Yi asked, "What?"

Feng Wu said, "Don't worry. Have I ever done something when I knew I was going to lose? You'll see in the future."

That enigmatic but confident demeanor reminded them so much of Jun Linyuan!

Since Jun Linyuan wasn't around, Feng Xun rubbed Feng Wu's hair.

"Feng Xun!"

Rumors about Feng Liu soon got out, and the entire imperial capital was talking about it.

In Fallen Star Yard —

“Xiao Wu, why is it that every time you go out, something big happens? I feel like I’ve missed so much!”
Chaoge took Feng Wu’s arm and swayed it back and forth.

Chaoge had been training as hard as she could recently.

Feng Wu had been making such quick progress that Chaoge didn’t dare take a break. She feared that if she did, she would be left even further behind... Hence, she had been working as hard as she could.

Chaoge had been making rapid progress herself. Her achievements in the last few days had been incredible.

“What level are you at now?” Feng Wu looked at Chaoge.

Chaoge lowered her head and looked ashamed. “I’m only a Level 5 Spiritual Grandmaster...”

Feng Wu was surprised. “Already? That’s so fast!”

Chaoge smiled wryly. “Compared with you, that’s not fast at all. I’ve talked to Grand Secretary Fang already, and he told me that if I want to keep up with you, I have to train as hard as I can. I can’t afford to rest, which is why I’ve been practicing even in my sleep.”

However, she was still very far behind.

Feng Wu smiled wryly. With the help of her beautiful master and all the treasures in her ring space, it would be such a waste of resources if she didn’t progress at her current speed.

Just then, they heard a hubbub of voices, and someone yelled, “Feng Wu! Get out here!”

It was Lady Wang!

Chaoge jumped and involuntarily pulled Feng Wu behind her. However, she frowned when she realized who it was. “Is that Lady Wang?”

Lady Wang had been trying to improve her relationship with Feng Wu’s family these days and would visit Fallen Star Yard with gifts from time to time, although Lady Xuanji never used any of them.

Thump!

Lady Wang kicked the door. Unfortunately...

Feng Wu had already changed the front door into one that was made from cast iron, and Lady Wang would only...

“Ouch —”

The pain made Lady Wang hold her right leg and cry in pain.

Lady Xuanji was frightened by Lady Wang’s hostility and looked genuinely terrified.

Feng Wu comforted her. “Mom, don’t worry. I’ll get rid of her now.”

She glanced at Granny Zhao as she spoke.

Granny Zhao immediately walked over to lead Lady Xuanji back to her room while comforting the lady in her soft voice.

After the beautiful lady was gone, Feng Wu slowly turned back to the iron door.

“Feng Wu! Open up! I know you’re in there! You can’t hide after all the things you did to my daughter! If anything happens to her, I’m going to kill you! Come out now!”

Chapter 1256 Where’s Your Lady?

Lady Wang was still kicking and pounding on the door when —Feng Wu flicked her fingers.

The iron door opened at her command.

Crack —

The momentum of Lady Wang’s failed kick sent her hurtling into the yard.

The next second!

Thump!

Lady Wang fell on her face!

Some mischievous member of Feng Wu’s family had kicked a spiked fruit that looked like a durian in Lady Wang’s direction when she fell.

“Ahhh!!!”

The scream she made reminded the others of a pig in a slaughterhouse.

Instantly, Lady Wang’s face was covered with blood. She had almost poked her eye out on the fruit!

Lady Wang had been so aggressive when she arrived, but now, all she could do was howl in pain. She no longer posed a threat to anyone.

“Feng Wu, are you trying to kill me?!” Covering the wounds on her face, Lady Wang glared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu was so calm that she hadn’t left her seat. She still sat casually on the swing under the grape trellis.

She smiled. “I’m trying to kill you? Aunt, how did you come to that conclusion? You can’t slander me like that. I won’t have it.”

Compared with Lady Wang’s frustration, Feng Wu was much more composed.

Lady Wang charged at Feng Wu.

She didn’t want to say anything. All she wanted to do now was slap Feng Wu as hard as she could.

However, before she could reach Feng Wu —

“My lady, watch out!”

Granny Gui cried out and tried to steady Lady Wang, because she had noticed a lot of loose red soybeans on the ground.

They were hard and slippery beans, and anyone stepping on them would fall.

As expected —

All Lady Wang could think of was getting to Feng Wu, and in her rage, she completely stopped paying attention to her surroundings, and she stepped right onto the beans.

They weren't just lying there randomly, but had been deliberately put there for a reason.

Therefore, when Lady Wang stepped on them —

Argh —

Lady Wang screamed as she fell, and she rolled on the ground into a thorn bush nearby.

The thorn bush had spikes!

To keep burglars out, Feng Wu had sprinkled poison over the bush.

Things wouldn't be so bad if Lady Wang hadn't been injured, but now, the toxin could get into her system through her wounds.

"My lady! My lady!"

The people she brought almost went crazy!

All the men Lady Wang brought today were warriors. They were all as strong as bulls and had thick bats as weapons.

They were all very capable young cultivators of the Feng clan!

But now, all their mouths were open in astonishment.

After everything Lady Wang had gone through, they didn't dare take any action.

Granny Gui rushed over to the bush and pulled Lady Wang out of it with all her strength. She almost fainted when she saw the state Lady Wang was in.

The lady had looked quite pretty only a minute ago. It was thanks to her good looks that Feng Yanfeng was still infatuated with her even after she had given birth to quite a few children.

But now, her face was so swollen that her eyes were two thin slits. Her nose was a big knot, her lips were like sausages, and her face was green...

OMG!

No one would have recognized her as Lady Wang if they hadn't seen what happened.

Lady Wang was so angry that she almost went insane, but she still remembered what she was here for. So, she pointed at Feng Wu and gave the order. "Kill her! Kill her now! Kill her!!!"

Chapter 1257 Breakdown...

The men Lady Wang brought all took a step back involuntarily. They were scared.

Lady Wang was already in such a miserable state before she even reached Feng Wu. Imagine what would happen if it was one of them?

Instantly, their eyes were full of dread and reverence when they looked at Feng Wu.

They had all been born into the Feng family as servants, and Lady Wang was the one who ran the affairs in the family. That was why they listened to Lady Wang. However, they all cherished their lives, and no one would do anything that they thought would get them killed.

Hence, when Lady Wang gave the order to attack, they only retreated one step after another...

Meanwhile, two people were quickly coming this way.

It was none other than Feng Yanfeng and Feng Sang.

Feng Sang knew that her mother wasn't Feng Wu's match. She didn't want Lady Wang to get hurt, so she had told Feng Yanfeng to get there immediately.

Feng Yanfeng, on the other hand —

Since he had learned about the crown prince's affection for Feng Wu, of course he wouldn't let his wife sabotage his relationship with his niece.

When Feng Yanfeng walked in, all he saw was Feng Wu on the swing and the worried Granny Gui.

As well as the goon squad that had backed away.

Luckily, the fight hadn't started yet...

Feng Yanfeng grabbed Granny Gui's arm and asked, "Where's your lady?"

Granny Gui was almost in tears.

She felt so conflicted. With Lady Wang's swollen face, how was the lady supposed to meet anyone in this state? Would she leave the master with a bad impression when he saw her? The master already had so many pretty concubines...

However, Lady Wang had lost her head already. She jumped at Feng Yanfeng as soon as she spotted him, as though he was her last straw.

"OMG! What the hell?!"

The "thing" that jumped out startled Feng Yanfeng, and the next thing he knew, he kicked it!

Poor Lady Wang —

Before she could call her master's name, she was already flying backward!

Thump!

Lady Wang's head smashed into the wall, making her see stars. There was a fist-sized wound on her forehead that wouldn't stop bleeding.

Everyone was speechless.

They all gave Feng Yanfeng strange looks.

Feng Yanfeng didn't realize what had happened. He grabbed Granny Gui and yelled, "Where's my wife? I thought she was here already! Did you see her? Tell me!"

Granny Gui didn't know what to do.

Feng Yanfeng was choking her. Because she couldn't speak, she could only point at the woman that was lying motionlessly under the wall.

And then...

"Mother!"

Feng Sang finally arrived at that moment. She was able to recognize Lady Wang since for one, they were mother and daughter, and for another, she knew Lady Wang's clothes and body shape...

As soon as she saw who the woman was, Feng Sang ran over to Lady Wang and helped her sit up.

Tears streaked Feng Sang's cheeks when she asked, "Mother, who did this to you? Tell me!"

Lady Wang could no longer speak, because blood was pouring out of her mouth.

"Was it Feng Wu? Was it?" Feng Sang was furious. Putting Lady Wang back down, she drew out her sword and charged at Feng Wu.

"How dare you hurt my mother?! I'm going to kill you!" Feng Sang bellowed.

Feng Wu looked as composed as ever, and she asked casually, "Are you going to kill whoever did that to your mother?"

Feng Sang said, "Yes!"

Feng Wu nodded, then pointed at Feng Yanfeng, who was already dumbfounded. "It was your father. So, take it out on him if you want your revenge."

Chapter 1258 What a Farce

"Bullsh*t!" Feng Sang bellowed, but she still stopped charging at Feng Wu. Everyone in the yard was giving Feng Sang strange looks.

Feng Wu was telling the truth. Feng Yanfeng really was the culprit.

"Stop!" Feng Yanfeng finally returned to himself. He glared at Feng Sang, snatched the sword from her hand, and threw it on the ground. He then bellowed, "Behave yourself and take your mother back home!"

Feng Sang felt aggrieved. "Father..."

Infuriated with shame, Feng Yanfeng yelled, "Get out!"

His voice was so loud that without the protective formation, Fallen Star Yard would have been blasted to pieces.

But Feng Wu only smiled, because she could see that Feng Yanfeng was ashamed of his own conduct.

It grew hushed after he shouted those words.

Everyone in the yard gave Feng Yanfeng indecipherable looks, and the atmosphere felt extremely awkward.

Feng Wu cleared her throat. "Uncle, how can I help you?"

She knew that her uncle had the habit of sitting on the fence, which was why he had been so nice to her ever since he was convinced that there was something going on between Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan.

He had been like this back then as well.

Feng Yanfeng had doted on Feng Wu when she was still engaged to Jun Linyuan. She used to be the apple of his eye, and he used to treat her better than his own daughters.

By now, Feng Yanfeng could finally think straight again. He cleared his throat to ease the embarrassment.

"Xiao Wu..." Crossing his hands behind his back, Feng Yanfeng said, "As you may know, your sister is in critical condition at the moment. Aren't you an excellent doctor? Can you help her?"

Feng Wu didn't want to, because it would only bring her more trouble. Feng Liu must be so desperate to get rid of that baby now.

There was no way that Dugu Mengxi was the father, and the baby would become a time bomb if it was brought to term.

Feng Wu was about to say no, when her mother rushed out of the house.

"Xiao Wu, Xiao Wu —" Taking Feng Wu's hand, the beautiful lady hesitated.

Feng Wu was bewildered. "I thought you went back to your room."

The lady looked at Feng Wu with her beautiful teary eyes, and it broke Feng Wu's heart to see her like this.

She could never say no to that look...

Rubbing her head, she said, "Fine, fine. Mother, please just tell me what you want, and I'll say yes."

The lady smiled, and the smile was as resplendent as fresh flowers after the rain.

Taking Feng Wu's hand, the lady whispered, "I was too weak when I gave birth to you, and I almost couldn't make it. You uncle was the one who brought the imperial physician..."

Feng Wu glanced at Feng Yanfeng and wondered if that was true.

Feng Yanfeng rubbed his hands together and said, "It's been a long time. I didn't think you would remember that."

The lady could instinctively tell good from bad, so even she frowned when Feng Yanfeng smiled obsequiously at her.

She didn't see many outsiders around, so she told Feng Wu, "You don't have to return the favor if you don't want to."

Feng Wu was speechless.

She would always return a favor; that was her principle.

However, she would be the one to decide how to return it.

Feng Wu glanced at Feng Yanfeng. "Is Feng Liu very sick?"

Chapter 1259 Are You Doing This on Purpose?

Feng Yanfeng looked disappointed. "Three groups of doctors have come to see her already. The first was Master Chu. Then the Dugu family sent their doctors. Finally, we had the imperial physicians over to treat her..." He shook his head. "They all said that she's beyond saving, both the mother and the baby..."

Feng Yanfeng wasn't very fond of Feng Liu in the first place, and after this humiliating incident, he would rather see her dead than have the Feng clan's reputation tainted.

However, when he saw how much Dugu Mengxi cared for Feng Liu, Feng Yanfeng saw hope again.

That teenager was one of the heirs to the Dugu family!

Empress Dugu herself belonged to that family!

If Feng Liu could marry into that family, would the Feng clan's status rise with her?

Because of that, Feng Yanfeng had come to ask for Feng Wu's help.

Feng Wu didn't want to go, but since she owed him a favor, she may as well return it now.

At that thought, Feng Wu gave Feng Yanfeng a nod. "Alright. I'll go, but I can't make any promises."

"Of course. I understand."

Hence, they all headed for Parasol Yard.

Parasol Yard used to belong to Feng Wu, but Feng Liu had taken it after Feng Wu left the imperial capital.

She looked around when she walked into the yard and realized that the layout was the same, but the decorations had been changed completely. This place looked nothing like it used to.

Feng Liu's screams kept coming out of the bedchamber.

Outside, a few white-bearded old men were sulking.

Feng Yanfeng frowned. "What's going on?"

Master Chu shook his head. "We're running out of ideas. Master Gu is inside now; I hope he'll know what to do."

Master Gu was the imperial physician sent here by the royal family.

“Ahhh —”

Just then, there was another scream, so loud that it seemed to tear the roof open.

It was so bloodcurdling that it even gave all the men outside the creeps.

The door opened at that moment, and a middle-aged doctor came out.

“Master Gu —” asked Feng Yanfeng eagerly, “how’s my daughter doing?”

Master Gu was rather polite toward Feng Yanfeng, for the minister of the Ministry of Official Personnel was a rather high-ranking official.

“Master Feng, it’s not that I’m an inadequate doctor, but your daughter’s injury is so severe that I can’t stop the bleeding. There really isn’t anything I can do. I’m sorry for your loss...”

Master Gu cupped his hands at Feng Yanfeng and was ready to leave.

No... Feng Yanfeng was baffled. How could it be so serious?

Feng Wu frowned. “Master Gu, are you saying that both the mother and the baby will die?”

Master Gu glanced at Feng Wu and wondered who she was and what made her think she could speak to him.

He had always been an arrogant man, and he didn’t try to hide his attitude.

Feng Wu only frowned. “That’s not right. The baby may die, but Feng Liu will definitely live.”

After that, she was about to enter the bedchamber.

Master Gu’s face darkened.

What did this girl mean by that? Was she questioning his competence?

Master Gu wasn’t going to leave anymore. Instead, he stared at Feng Wu with a grim look in his eyes. “You ignorant child! That was your madness speaking!”

Feng Wu glanced at him. “My madness speaking? Master Gu, why are you so angry? Are you feeling guilty now? Wait... are you trying to kill Feng Liu?”

Chapter 1260 He Needs to Be Needed

“Who the hell is this girl?!” Master Gu’s face darkened. And he wasn’t the only one with that reaction.

Feng Wu only snorted inwardly. She couldn’t care less about Feng Liu’s baby, but if Feng Liu died today, people would blame her for it.

And when that happened, Zuo Qingyu’s plan would have worked, and no one would believe Feng Wu.

At that thought, Feng Wu narrowed her eyes and warned Master Gu, “I hope your diagnosis will withstand my scrutiny.”

“You — You —” Master Gu was so angry that his beard bristled.

Feng Wu ignored him and quickly went into the bedchamber.

She was very familiar with the room, because she used to sleep here for years. However, the layout and decorations had completely changed by now.

Feng Liu lay on the big bed. Her pale face was covered in a cold sweat, and her breathing was so weak that one could barely detect it.

Dugu Mengxi sat next to the bed and held her hand tightly. The rims of his eyes were red, and it was obvious that he had been crying.

Apart from Dugu Mengxi, two other fiercing-looking old maids were in the room as well.

One was Granny Sun, Feng Liu’s old wet nurse, and the other was Granny Chang, Dugu Mengxi’s old maid.

Dugu Mengxi turned around when he heard the footsteps and immediately saw Feng Wu.

He immediately flared up and trembled with anger.

“How dare you come here?! How dare you!” Dugu Mengxi glared at Feng Wu and pointed at the door. “You’re not welcome here. Go away! Now!”

Feng Wu wasn’t alone. Seeing his reaction, Chaoge and Qiuling immediately blocked Dugu Mengxi’s way.

Chaoge frowned and was furious. “Watch your attitude! You can’t talk to Xiao Wu like that!”

Dugu Mengxi was so furious that he laughed. He then tried to push Feng Wu out of the room.

However —

Chaoge pushed him first.

Crash —

Dugu Mengxi fell backward and landed on his back. The pain made him suck in his breath.

“Damn it! Granny Chang, kill her!”

Dugu Mengxi was no fighter, but Granny Chang was relentless. However, Feng Wu spoke before the granny could make a move.

“Do you hate Feng Liu that much?”

What?

Those words baffled Dugu Mengxi at first, but he immediately realized what she had said, and glared at her. “Bullsh*t! Of course I don’t hate her! I love her more than my own life!”

Feng Wu glanced at him. “If that’s the case, why do you want to see her dead? That’s the first time I’ve ever heard someone demonstrating their love that way.”

“Why would I want her dead? You’re not making any sense! This is pure slander!” Dugu Mengxi yelled at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu smiled. “I can save Feng Liu, but you’re telling me to go away. If I do that, she’ll die.”

“You can save her? Hahaha!” Dugu Mengxi’s eyes were bloodshot red with rage. “You’ve been bullying her since you were little. You took everything from her, and you’re the reason she’s lying here. But now, you’re telling me that you can save her? That’s just preposterous!”

Feng Wu finally saw why Dugu Mengxi loved Feng Liu so much.

Feng Liu had definitely been playing the helpless bunny around Dugu Mengxi, making him want to protect her with all his might.

Dugu Mengxi’s older sister and brother were both distinguished figures, and he had always been the one protected. Only around Feng Liu did he feel like the tough man he had always wanted to be. As a matter of fact, he needed Feng Liu more than she did him, because she made him feel that he was needed.