

GED 311

Chapter 311: I'm Doing Everyone a Favor

The man sleeping there was none other than Feng Yiran himself!

Seeing Feng Liu twisting and moaning in his arms and Feng Yiran sleeping soundly in bed... Yu Mingye decided that after hearing what Feng Liu had plotted against Feng Wu, he would get revenge for Feng Wu by leaving Feng Liu here in her brother's bed!

Growing up in the Dark Court, Yu Mingye had been deeply influenced by the dark and deviant deeds he saw there. He had kept it from Feng Wu, but that didn't make him any kinder or purer in heart.

Yu Mingye moved the woman sleeping next to Feng Yiran to the floor, then tossed Feng Liu onto the bed.

He was about to leave when he saw his robe on Feng Liu. His stomach lurched.

He had been so close to leaving such an important belonging on Feng Liu. If that happened, he would never be able to explain himself.

Yu Mingye then removed the robe from Feng Liu.

He was going to burn it, but he wouldn't do it here.

Seeing the naked girl wrap herself around the teenager... and the room was too dark to see the faces clearly... Yu Mingye's mouth curled into a wicked grin. He left the room immediately after that.

Yu Mingye was so proud of what he had done that he thought he would finally be able to report to Feng Wu and claim credit for himself.

Hence, he returned to Feng Wu, looking elated.

Feng Wu had an ominous feeling when she saw the gloating look on the teenager's face.

"You got rid of Feng Liu?"

"Yup."

"Where?"

"Take a wild guess." Yu Mingye wanted to whet her appetite.

Feng Wu said grumpily, "Judging by what I know of you so far, you should have thrown her back to the Fire Wolf."

Yu Mingye rubbed his nose. "I didn't..."

He would have if he hadn't injured that wolf so severely earlier.

"You didn't?" Feng Wu was surprised.

"I really didn't." Yu Mingye sounded very pleased. "I put her somewhere you'll never guess."

Feng Wu looked at Yu Mingye, finding the teenager rather unreliable.

“I’ll never guess?” Feng Wu suddenly had an idea.

“The fifth courtyard to the north of Fallen Star Yard, with a vermilion iron gate. Did you leave her there?” Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

“What?!” Yu Mingye cried out in surprise. “Little Feng Wu, can you read minds? How did you know? Well, I left her in Feng Yiran’s bed. Hahahaha —”

Feng Wu was speechless. “That’s so...”

“I was doing her a favor!” said Yu Mingye matter-of-factly. “She’s inhaled Spring Breeze Powder; without relief, she’ll implode and die. Who else can help her like that in the Feng clan?”

Feng Wu was speechless.

“Without a man to sleep with, she’ll die! I was saving her life!” Yu Mingye said presumptuously. “I’m doing everyone a favor!”

Feng Wu was speechless.

She dashed out of her room without another word.

Feng Wu had thought about getting Feng Yiran involved when she learned about Lady Wang’s plan. But while Feng Yiran wasn’t a good person, he hadn’t tried to kill Feng Wu so far, at least not that Feng Wu knew of.

Hence, Feng Wu had left Feng Yiran out.

And that was why she had thrown Feng Liu into the Fire Wolf’s stable.

As it turned out, Feng Yiran had been dragged into this after all, and Feng Wu wanted to stop it before it was too late.

However, when she snuck into Feng Yiran’s courtyard, she heard the unmistakable sounds of a man and a woman doing you-know-what —

Chapter 312: Something’s Terribly Wrong!

On hearing the sounds, Feng Wu knew that she was too late.

Rubbing her nose, Feng Wu quickly returned to Fallen Star Yard before anyone could spot her.

Seeing Feng Wu’s blushing cheeks, Yu Mingye knew that Feng Liu had done what the drug was supposed to make her do.

“So? They’re sleeping together, are they?” Yu Mingye gloated. “Hmph! That’s what she gets for trying to harm you! I’d like to see her face when she wakes up!”

Feng Wu smacked her forehead.

Flying Snow Building.

Preoccupied, Lady Wang woke up earlier than she usually did, before the sun had fully risen.

Slowly opening her eyes, she looked at that pale blue sky outside and smiled a little when she went over her plan in her head.

The incense was still burning. Smoke curled up and a faint fragrance filled the air.

Lady Wang was in an even better mood.

She had no idea that Feng Wu would be so easy to handle this time.

She got up and let her maids help her dress. The lilac color of her clothes made her look radiant.

Darting a casual look at Feng Yanfeng, who was still fast asleep, Lady Wang grinned malevolently.

Just then, the hurried footsteps of a maid came from outside!

“Master, my lady, something’s wrong!”

She was a low-ranked maid who worked in Lady Wang’s place and had a very forgettable face.

However, no one cared what she looked like at the moment, for everyone was surprised by how flustered she appeared.

She was part of Lady Wang’s plan, but Feng Yanfeng didn’t know that. Waking up with a start, he glared at the maid, whose forehead was covered with sweat.

Feng Yanfeng found the maid’s face unfamiliar, but didn’t think much of it. He was too angry at being woken up like this. Glaring at the maid, he said, “Throw this woman out!”

“Master, something’s wrong! Something’s terribly wrong —” The maid blanched and darted a pleading look at Lady Wang.

Of course, Lady Wang was going to make this as big a scene as possible. She sat down next to Feng Yanfeng and straightened his clothes with her pretty hands. Meanwhile, she said softly, “My lord, Ruyue needs to be disciplined for shouting all the time, but look at all the sweat on her face. I think something big must have happened. How about we hear her out and then we can decide if we should punish her or not?”

Feng Yanfeng liked Lady Wang enough to hear her out. At those words, he turned his sharp gaze on Ruyue. “Speak!”

“Master!” Ruyue was shaking with excitement. “I walked past Fallen Star Yard just then and I heard Miss Wu —”

“Miss Wu?!” Feng Yanfeng nearly jumped out of bed!

Miss Wu, as in Feng Wu, the once-genius whom they had deemed so promising before?!

“Feng Wu’s back?” Feng Yanfeng hadn’t been told.

Lady Wang rubbed her forehead. "Yes, they arrived yesterday. I was so exhausted from helping them settle in that I fell asleep before you came back. That's why I haven't told you yet."

"And they're living in Fallen Star Yard?" Feng Yanfeng frowned.

As the current head of the clan, Feng Yanfeng knew Fallen Star Yard's history better than anyone else and he knew how dilapidated that place was.

Lady Wang smiled bitterly. "I would love to give them a place in the center of the manor, but that way, so many people would walk past their house everyday... My lord, as you may know, ever since what happened five years ago, Xiao Wu has —"

Chapter 313: No... Please Stop...

"She can't let it go and I'm worried that she won't be able to handle all the pointing fingers. That's why I let them live in Fallen Star Yard in a remote part of the manor."

Feng Yanfeng looked less displeased now.

Lady Wang took the opportunity and went on. "My lord, if you don't like that arrangement, I'll move them out of Fallen Star Yard and give them..."

"That won't be necessary." Feng Yanfeng waved her off. "You did the right thing. Feng Wu is useless now. She is of no help to this family and she's lucky to even have food on her table. There's no need to give her favorable treatment."

Lady Wang looked troubled. "But Xiao Wu may not be happy..."

"Why should we care how she feels?" Feng Yanfeng smiled cruelly. "Does she think she's still the same Feng Wu from five years ago?"

That settled Lady Wang's mind. Seeing Feng Yanfeng's attitude, she could do a lot of things without hesitation from now on.

"Right. What did you say about Miss Wu?" Feng Yanfeng finally remembered that Ruyue was still kneeling there and he darted a cold glance at her.

"Master! Something's happened! I saw... I saw a man going into Fallen Star Yard! And he went into Miss Wu's bedroom!"

"What?!" Feng Yanfeng almost bolted up. "Are you sure?!"

"Yes! I saw it with my own eyes! I can swear on my life!" Ruyue made her tone very righteous and brave.

Feng Yanfeng could no longer stay in bed. He rushed to the door right away!

"My lord, my lord, slow down. Maybe it's just... a misunderstanding..." Lady Wang tugged at Feng Yanfeng's sleeve and said in a worried tone, "Xiao Wu grew up around us and we know her well! She's a good kid. She'd never do anything to tarnish the reputation of our clan."

The more Lady Wang said, the angrier Feng Yanfeng became!

“She’s been in Northern Border City for five years, who knows what filthy habits she picked up there? I need to see for myself! Come! Let’s have a look!” Feng Yanfeng threw a robe over his shoulders, then hurried off.

Lady Wang and Granny Gui exchanged looks and both smiled in satisfaction.

They hadn’t expected it to be so easy to ruin Feng Wu.

“My lord, wait... My lord, please don’t get too cross. We have to watch out for your health...” Lady Wang followed Feng Yanfeng out in a hurry.

Fallen Star Yard.

The yard probably had something against Feng Wu.

Feng Liu had only broken the old door yesterday and the plank in it had only just been replaced before Feng Yanfeng arrived!

Standing outside Fallen Star Yard, Feng Yanfeng’s anger had subsided a little and he was able to think.

Could it be a misunderstanding?

Was Feng Wu that kind of girl?

Was it appropriate for him to question her like this just because of something a random maid said?

Just as Feng Yanfeng was standing there in hesitation —

He heard mumbling inside, which seemed to suggest something erotic.

“It hurts... sob ... hurts... slow down...”

“No... please don’t...”

“I can’t... no... sob ...”

That was such a seductive voice!

Feng Yanfeng felt the blood rush to his head!

They were indeed daughter and father, for Feng Yanfeng entered the courtyard in exactly the same manner as Feng Liu.

Bang!

The door was kicked open.

There was no one in the yard.

Feng Yanfeng rushed in and kicked the door to a room open. The voice was coming from there.

Lady Wang followed him in a hurry, lifting her skirt off the ground. She was panting from all the running.

Chapter 314: What... the Hell!

“My lord! My lord! Please calm down! Xiao Wu only lost her head for a moment —”

However, Lady Wang was baffled by what she saw.

This wasn't what she had in mind!

Feng Wu sat in a chair with one sleeve rolled up to her elbow. Qiuling was crouched down by her side and applying a purple potion to Feng Wu's fair wrist.

The potion was too dark for them to make out the wound, but judging from Feng Wu's teary eyes, it looked rather painful.

Feng Wu wasn't the only one in the room. Her mother and Granny Zhao were also there.

The beautiful lady cried with Feng Wu. Holding Feng Wu's hand, she sobbed, “Xiao Wu... *sob* ... My poor Xiao Wu... why is this happening...”

What... the hell was this?!

Lady Wang was completely at a loss!

What happened to fornication? And what about that man Feng Wu was supposed to be sleeping with? Where was he?!

Lady Wang felt as if a bucket of cold water had been dumped over her head and she was chilled to the bone.

She stole a glance at Feng Yanfeng, whose face was livid and the look in his eyes indecipherable...

He couldn't keep his eyes off Feng Wu's beautiful mother.

Lady Wang felt like she was going to lose her mind!

Rage rushed through her and she suddenly had the urge to rip off Feng Wu's and the beautiful lady's faces!

Feng Wu looked up at Feng Yanfeng with her innocent eyes. “Uncle, why are you here?”

Feng Yanfeng was finally able to shift his gaze away from his sister-in-law. Looking into Feng Wu's innocent, teary eyes, he was utterly embarrassed.

Carried away by that maid's words, he was here to catch Feng Wu in the act...

Feng Wu blinked at Feng Yanfeng. “Uncle, did you hear about my injury and came all the way here to visit me?”

“Yes! That's right!” Feng Yanfeng snapped out of his trance and looked like what a gracious uncle should. “Xiao Wu, a maid told me about your wounded hand this morning. How are you doing? Does it hurt?”

Feng Wu nodded weakly at Feng Yanfeng's phoney cordiality. “It hurts...”

Feng Yanfeng didn't know what to say after that.

Feng Wu then smiled through her tears. "But I'm so touched. Uncle, I see that you broke my door because you're worried about me so much. My burnt wrist feels much better now."

Feng Yanfeng rubbed his nose. Of course he couldn't admit that he had broken her door because he was so eager to catch the imaginary man! He could only smile and try to make up for it. "Xiao Wu, you've just come back and I know you're short of a lot of necessities. I'll tell your aunt to help you with them. She'll make sure you and your widowed mum live here comfortably."

Widowed mum? Feng Wu pondered over the expression. Her father was only missing and no one was sure what had happened to him... Was her uncle so eager to come to that conclusion?

Feng Wu found those words highly suspicious. However, she still smiled at Feng Yanfeng. "Uncle, you're so nice to us. I don't know how we're going to survive without your help... We left Northern Border City with a lot of belongings, but we ran into some bandits on the way here and we narrowly escaped death. But our luggage was —"

The beautiful lady was reminded of all the clothes and jewelry she had lost during the journey... and she wept. She looked as pretty as pear blossoms bathed in the rain, and one felt like throwing their arms around her to comfort her.

Chapter 315: Quickly —

Feng Yanfeng couldn't peel his eyes away from the beautiful lady, whose crying had evoked a desire inside him to protect her. With a wave of his hand, he said, "I'll have your aunt send you 5000 taels of silver later so that you can get everything you need to live comfortably."

5000 taels of silver?!

That almost gave Lady Wang a heart attack!

The idle Lord Feng obviously had zero idea of the costs of running a household. 5000 silver taels was enough to sustain the entire clan for two months!

"My lord..." Lady Wang was going to interfere, when Feng Yanfeng darted a cold, harsh glance at her, which chilled Lady Wang to the bone!

Lady Wang's stomach lurched and she couldn't utter a word.

She couldn't believe this... Why hadn't the Spring Breeze Powder worked? Lady Wang darted a questioning look at Granny Gui, asking the latter with her eyes if she had really buried the stuff there.

Granny Gui was sick with anxiety! Of course she had! She had done it herself and she made sure that it was where it should be!

Just then, someone cried out outside!

"There! There's a man! He's getting away!"

Ruyue, who had tagged along, almost fainted from what was going on. When no one was looking, she quietly backed out of the room and tried to sneak off.

For if she didn't, she wouldn't live to see another sunrise!

Lady Wang would get rid of her to tie up the loose ends and the master would want her dead for delivering false information!

Ruyue was going to flee, when she saw a figure dash out of Fallen Star Yard and run away quickly, but not quickly enough to avoid detection!

Lady Wang turned around just in time to spot that figure!

"A man! There really was a man hiding in Fallen Star Yard!" Exasperated, Lady Wang grabbed Feng Yanfeng and dragged him along with her!

Feng Yanfeng saw no such figure and didn't want to leave. However, Lady Wang was very certain of herself. "Quickly! We'll know what's going on when we catch the guy and interrogate him! Quickly —"

Feng Yanfeng had come with some guards, who were all waiting for Feng Yanfeng's instructions.

They would follow only their master's command.

Feng Yanfeng hesitated. That figure indeed looked suspicious. Was Feng Wu really having inappropriate relations with a man? Or could it have been his sister-in-law... Feng Yanfeng lost his composure at that thought.

"Maybe he's a thief. Catch him!" After that, Feng Yanfeng dashed off, leading the way.

Lady Wang was set on ruining Feng Wu's reputation this morning, and she had brought quite a few people with her. Right now, every single one of them followed Feng Yanfeng and Lady Wang out.

Fallen Star Yard, which had been boisterous only a moment ago, grew very quiet.

"Miss..." Qiuling turned to Feng Wu, looking worried.

No one but Feng Wu knew the role Yu Mingye played here and everyone became very concerned.

The beautiful lady was the only exception. She was still holding Feng Wu's arm and weeping nonstop.

Feng Wu was speechless.

Her mother was the only one here that thought Feng Wu's wrist had really been burnt.

Feng Wu turned her attention back to Qiuling.

"It's finally getting interesting." Feng Wu smiled confidently. "We shouldn't miss out on the fun."

With that, Feng Wu rose to her feet and asked the others, "Anyone interested? Follow me if you are."

Granny Zhao smiled mildly. "Qiuling, go with Miss Wu. I'll stay here with my lady."

"But —"

Chapter 316: So Baffled!

Feng Wu and Qiuling ran after the crowd.

After all the disappointment, Lady Wang had finally gotten the evidence she was hoping for and she wasn't going to rest until she caught the secret lover. She would interrogate the man under torture until he confessed. Only then could she make Feng Wu's scandal stick!

At that moment, that figure disappeared into a courtyard.

The courtyard was called "Whistling Pines" and it was where Feng Yiran lived.

As the most capable man in the crowd, Feng Yanfeng was in the lead, with Lady Wang and the others behind him.

Feng Yanfeng narrowed his eyes. Was his wife telling the truth, then? Had Feng Wu really done that unspeakable thing? If that was the case, he was going to kill Feng Wu himself!

Meanwhile, in Whistling Pines Yard —

Feng Yiran, who had fallen asleep after a passionate night, still had a smile on his face.

Since when was Xueyi, his concubine maid, this seductive and demanding? He could barely get it up after two rounds in a row, but she was still asking for more?

"More... please... more —"

Her voice was so enchanting that he thought he was going to melt from it.

When he finally began to wake up, Feng Yiran was suddenly struck by something!

That voice...

That didn't sound like Xueyi, but more like Feng Liu, his sister... No, what was he thinking? How could he think of Feng Liu at a time like this?

Feng Yiran opened his eyes and turned toward the window, trying to see what time it was.

His eyes then caught sight of a familiar figure on the floor.

A naked girl lay there on her back. She had a slim body, fair skin, and a comely face. It was none other than Xueyi, his concubine maid.

Xueyi?

What was she doing lying on the floor?

Wait, if Xueyi was there, who was he holding in his arms?!

Feng Yiran's stomach turned and an ominous feeling washed over him. He couldn't even summon the courage to look down.

"More... I want more... ahh —"

The girl caressed his chest with her slim fingers.

Feng Yiran felt sick and got goosebumps all over!

He shifted his gaze from her fingers, to her wrist, then up her arm...

And slowly to her face!

Oh god!

Feng Yiran heard a rumbling sound in his ears and he felt all his blood rush to his head!

Lying there in his arms was none other than Feng Liu, his sister from the same parents!

His biological sister, Feng Liu!!!

At that moment, Feng Yiran's brain stopped working!

So, so he had been sleeping with...

Feng Yiran looked down and saw smears of blood on his sheet. He shut his eyes, wishing that he could pass out now!

What on earth was going on?

Why was Xueyi on the floor? Why was Feng Liu in his bed? And how could he have done such a thing with Feng Liu?!

Feng Liu tried to get back into Feng Yiran's arms, but Feng Yiran pushed her away!

Agitated as he was, Feng Yiran pushed a little too hard and Feng Liu bumped into the hard wooden headboard. It made her see stars for a moment.

Feng Liu opened her sleepy eyes at the pain and gradually woke up.

By now, the sun had risen and the room was brightly lit.

Hence, Feng Liu saw the face in front of her clearly... It was Feng Yiran!

Her own brother!

Feng Yiran didn't have any clothes on and was eyeing her with an indecipherable look on his face!

Feng Liu looked down and saw that she was as naked as he was.

Chapter 317: Ahhh! Where Are My Clothes?

One look at all the marks all over her body and she knew what had happened!

Feng Liu's head went completely blank and she sat there dazed, as if she had been struck by a thunderbolt.

A few seconds later —

Feng Liu came back to herself and opened her mouth to scream!

However, Feng Yiran covered her mouth before she could make any sound. The look in his eyes was cruel and murderous!

“Do you want to die?!” Feng Yiran whispered in a threatening voice!

“Hm —” Tears rolled down Feng Liu’s cheeks.

“Are you trying to bring disgrace and ruin upon both of us?!”

Feng Liu wailed and shook her head repeatedly!

Feng Yiran stared into her eyes. “I’m going to let you speak now, but no screaming!”

Feng Liu nodded.

Feng Yiran let go and Feng Liu wrapped herself in the duvet, moving as far away from him as possible. She hissed at Feng Yiran between broken sobs, “Why?! Why did you do this to me? You’ve ruined my future! How am I going to marry the crown prince now?!”

Feng Yiran only found her ridiculous. Marry Jun Linyuan? Where did she get that idea from?

He snarled back. “Look around. This is Whistling Pines Yard and you’re in my bed! I was going to ask you, why did you get into my bed in the middle of the night and act like a slut? I thought you were Xueyi, so I slept with you. How is that my fault?”

That successfully shut Feng Liu up. She went back to weeping.

Feng Yiran said in vexation, “What happened has happened and we can’t do anything about that now. Pull yourself together. You need to leave before anyone else finds out!”

Feng Liu wouldn’t accept the reality. “Feng Wu has to be a thousand times more miserable than I am now! She has to live in hell!”

“How does Feng Wu have anything to do with this?” Feng Yiran was bewildered.

Feng Liu smirked. “Mother buried Spring Breeze Powder in Feng Wu’s yard and I had Caiyue open up the spiritual beast farm and lure the animals to Fallen Star Yard. Feng Wu is ruined!”

Feng Yiran frowned. Would someone as clever as Feng Wu walk into a trap that easily?

Could what happened to Feng Liu have something to do with Feng Wu?

Feng Yiran was still trying to figure it out when he heard shuffling footsteps outside.

“Thief! Close the door!”

“Close all the doors! No one is leaving this yard!”

“Feng Yiran? Where’s Feng Yiran?!”

Judging by the sounds, there were a lot of people coming.

Feng Yiran and Feng Liu were dumbfounded!

If Feng Liu had put on her clothes and snuck out as soon as she woke up, they wouldn't be stuck here now. However, those people outside were about to come in —

“Get dressed! Quickly!” Feng Yiran freaked out!

If someone walked in now and saw the state they were in... Both of them would be ruined!

Feng Liu was also freaking out!

The footsteps moved closer and picked up speed. She was already feeling so much dread to begin with...

“My skirt? Where's my skirt? God, I can't find my robe...” Feng Liu was so flustered that she couldn't do anything but stand around and shed tears.

A voice rang out just outside the room at that moment. “Where's Feng Yiran?”

Someone was coming in!

Without thinking, Feng Liu jumped onto the bed, lying flat on her stomach and covering herself up with the duvet.

Feng Yiran was equally startled. He only had time to throw Xueyi onto the bed before the door to his room was kicked open!

Feng Yanfeng rushed in, followed by everyone else!

Feng Yiran was shocked!

Lady Wang asked in exasperation, “Yiran, where is he?”

He who?!

Chapter 318: There's No Thief

Feng Yiran blanched. Had his parents heard about what he and Feng Liu had done, and were here to catch them in the act? If that was the case, was he going to be ruined now?!

Feng Yiran cared for nothing more than his image, and his reputation had always been his biggest concern.

“The thief!” Lady Wang cried out. “We followed him all the way here and saw him run into Whistling Pines Yard. We came after him and he was last seen outside your door! He must have entered your room!”

Feng Yiran clenched his fists!

He finally realized that this was a trap aimed at him and Feng Liu!

Rising to his feet and throwing a robe around his shoulders, he said diffidently, “Mother, you must be mistaken. I saw no such thief.”

“That’s not possible! I saw it with my own eyes!” Lady Wang wouldn’t give up. “You must have been asleep and missed him. You lot, search the room!”

Hiding under the duvet, Feng Liu felt like crying!

That was her own mother!

Couldn’t she just leave? Why did she have to search the room? She would find her own daughter if she kept doing this!

Feng Liu wouldn’t have been so flustered if it were any normal day, but she was naked now and she was in her brother’s bed... If someone lifted the duvet... Feng Liu trembled in anger and exasperation!

However, all Lady Wang could think of now was finding that thief and bringing a host of fabricated charges against Feng Wu. No one could persuade her otherwise!

“Find him! Don’t leave any stone unturned! I must find him!” Lady Wang burned with rage!

Feng Yiran looked at her coldly. “Mother, this is my bedroom. Please leave.”

Feng Wu and Qiuling sauntered in at that moment. After hearing Feng Yiran’s words, Feng Wu smiled at Lady Wang. “Aunt, there’s no thief. You must be mistaken.”

Lady Wang was furious. She had to catch that thief!

“My lady, we’ve searched the entire Whistling Pines Yard and we found no one,” a guard came in from outside and informed Lady Wang in a low voice.

“My lady, we’ve searched the bedroom. There’s no thief here,” another guard reported.

Feng Wu smiled. “Aunt, see? There’s no thief. It’s really just a misunderstanding.”

Feng Yanfeng hesitated.

Was Feng Wu telling the truth? Was there no such thief? Searching his memory, he realized that he hadn’t seen any such figure himself, but only thought there was one because his wife insisted.

Lady Wang felt uneasy. If she couldn’t find the thief, the others would think that she had plotted against Feng Wu’s family, and that was an accusation she didn’t want to be associated with.

Feng Yanfeng frowned. “Well, since we didn’t find any thief, it must be a misunderstanding. Everyone, go back to whatever you were doing.”

After that, he walked out first.

The rest of the servants and guards followed him out.

But not Lady Wang!

The look her husband gave her was filled with disappointment when he left...

At that thought, Lady Wang turned to stare at the duvet on the bed!

That wasn't right. Yiran was up and Xueyi, his concubine maid, was sleeping on the other side of the bed. Why did it look like there was something under the duvet?

Ah!

An idea struck Lady Wang!

It was the thief!

It had to be him!

He had hidden under the duvet and that was why no one had found him!

Chapter 319: They're Brother and Sister!!!

At that thought, Lady Wang rushed to the bed, grabbed a corner of the duvet, and yanked it off the bed!

Feng Yiran's head went blank!

He didn't expect Lady Wang to move so abruptly!

What happened next was quicker than words could describe!

With all her strength, Lady Wang pulled the duvet off the bed with a smirk. "Gotcha! You're not going anywhere!"

The moment Lady Wang removed the duvet from the bed —

Feng Liu looked over her shoulder and met Lady Wang's gaze.

Both women screamed when their eyes met. "Ahhh —"

Only then did Feng Yiran realize what had happened! He rushed over and shoved his mother to the side!

Lady Wang's back smashed into the closet and the pain brought tears to her eyes!

However, she couldn't feel it. She could hardly breathe, for the physical pain was nothing compared to the pain inside!

That was Feng Liu!

Feng Liu was naked in Feng Yiran's bed!

They were brother and sister!

Feng Yiran regretted it as soon as he pushed Lady Wang away. He hurried over, trying to help her to her feet. However, his mother only glared at him. The ferocity in her eyes reminded him of a she-wolf!

"It was Feng Wu's doing!" Feng Yiran ground his teeth, turning his cold gaze on Feng Wu!

Lady Wang turned to look at Feng Wu as well!

Because of all the noise they made, all those that had left came back!

Feng Yanfeng was the first to enter the room. He frowned at Lady Wang. "What's going on?"

Lady Wang cried in silence. In her shaken state, she looked rather appealing, and Feng Yanfeng softened right away.

At an angle her husband couldn't see, Lady Wang stared at Feng Wu with a murderous look in her eyes!

By now, she had figured out everything!

Feng Wu had found out about the Spring Breeze Powder which Lady Wang had gotten Granny Gui to bury in Fallen Star Yard. Instead of making a scene out of it, Feng Wu had kept her silence and used the drug on Feng Liu instead. Her poor girl... Lady Wang shed more tears.

Lady Wang had dropped the duvet and Feng Liu hid back under it.

Fearing that the others might try to move the duvet, Lady Wang sat down on the bed, shielding the duvet from sight.

"It's, it's nothing... I tripped and bumped into the closet. And it hurts." Lady Wang wept weakly.

She couldn't risk telling Feng Yanfeng! For she knew very well that once Feng Yanfeng saw Feng Liu in this state, he would explode! When that happened, both Feng Yiran and Feng Liu would be finished!

"There really isn't any thief. It was my fault... Can we go back now?" Lady Wang wrapped her soft arms around Feng Yanfeng's neck and sobbed quietly.

Lady Wang could be quite flirtatious when she tried, and Feng Yanfeng was mesmerized right away. He nodded. "Sure, let me carry you."

The others scattered after Lady Wang and Feng Yanfeng left.

Feng Wu was going to leave with Qiuling when she heard Feng Yiran's cold, malicious voice behind her. "Feng Wu, you must be so proud of yourself!"

Qiuling felt the skin on the back of her neck tingle, as if a venomous snake was staring at her. A cold sensation ran down her spine and she was terrified!

She couldn't help but look at her mistress... Was it going to get ugly now?

Feng Wu paused, turned around, and smiled at Feng Yiran. "Feng Yiran, I have no idea what you're talking about."

By now, all the others had left and Feng Liu jumped out of bed. She glared at Feng Wu with eyes that could spit fire before charging at her like a furious little lion!

"Feng Wu, I'm gonna —"

Chapter 320: Feng Wu! I'm Going to Kill You!

"Feng Wu! I'm going to kill you!" Feng Liu drew out a sword that was hanging on the wall and stabbed at Feng Wu!

The blade glinted!

Feng Wu tilted her head and easily dodged the strike. Grabbing Feng Liu's hand which held the sword with her own right hand, Feng Wu smiled teasingly. "Are you sure you don't need to put some clothes on before killing me?"

Those words were like a hard slap to Feng Liu's face. Her head spun and she was too furious to see things clearly.

Feng Wu barely used any strength and Feng Liu fell back on the bed at her push.

Feng Yiran kept his murderous gaze on Feng Wu.

But Feng Wu wasn't threatened.

She only darted a casual look at them. "Incest, how exotic. You had fun, then you try to blame it on me. Aren't you afraid that I'll tell everyone what you did?"

Feng Liu gripped the sheets so tightly that her knuckles went white.

Feng Yiran thought the same thing.

He was considering the possibility of killing Feng Wu.

Feng Wu smiled at the look on Feng Yiran's face. "You're thinking about it, aren't you? Want to have a go?"

She then recalled when Feng Yiran and Feng Liu had left her family to the wolves... Well, Feng Yiran was anything but innocent.

The more emboldened and cool-headed Feng Wu appeared, the more hesitant Feng Yiran became.

He recalled on their way back to the imperial capital when he had tried to deal with Feng Wu but had been poisoned. Although this unruly girl didn't know any martial arts, she had more than enough tricks to make up for it. If he couldn't take her down once and for all, things would get nasty, putting him in a very difficult position. Hence, he had to placate Feng Wu for now.

"Let's talk." Feng Yiran put away his murderous intention for the time being.

Feng Wu smirked. "You're in no position to negotiate with me. Get your mother."

Feng Wu had everything planned down to the very last detail. Despite the unexpected episode with Yu Mingye, she had still managed to get the result she wanted.

After that, Feng Wu left with Qiuling.

"She! She —" Tears welled up in Feng Liu's eyes; she had never felt so aggrieved before. She glared at Feng Yiran. "Why didn't you kill her? Why?!"

"Get out!" Feng Yiran lost his temper at Feng Liu for the first time.

Flying Snow Building.

After Feng Yanfeng carried her back to her room, Lady Wang made up an excuse of not feeling well and went to lie down. Feng Yanfeng had business at court, so he left shortly afterward.

Lady Wang bolted up as soon as Feng Yanfeng left!

Her pale face turned livid as blue veins popped out on her forehead!

Lady Wang felt like stabbing someone as soon as she remembered what she had seen on Feng Yiran's bed a moment ago!

Granny Gui used to be Lady Wang's wetnurse and was the lady's most trusted servant.

She was with Lady Wang all the time. Therefore, she had seen everything the lady saw.

"My lady..." Tears welled up in Granny Gui's eyes and she was full of remorse. She slapped herself repeatedly as she cried. "My lady, it's all my fault. If it wasn't for me, Miss Liu and the young master wouldn't have..."

Lady Wang always sided with those she trusted. Even now, she wouldn't blame Granny Gui for anything. Glaring in the direction of Fallen Star Yard, she said, "It's all Feng Wu's doing! She's pure evil! I'm going to kill her!"

"But my lady, getting revenge requires patience. The most important thing now is to make sure that Feng Wu won't tell anyone."

Fury had caused Lady Wang to lose her head, but not Granny Gui. She tried to talk sense into her lady. "Let's bribe her first so that she won't talk. We can always deal with her later. Otherwise, if word gets out..."