

## **G E D 451**

### **Chapter 451: The Feng Wu He Knew?**

The cold, arrogant waitress stopped, turned around, and eyed Ye Yafei impatiently.

Summoning up her courage, Ye Yafei gestured at Feng Wu and Duan Chaoge. "I don't know who they are and I have no idea how they got in. Miss Yan Yue, please kick them out."

Yan Yue stared at Ye Yafei as if the latter was out of her mind. "I'm not blind. Weren't you the one who brought them in?"

They were making quite a lot of noise over here in Inky Rain Room, which caught the attention of people in Moon Room and Pine Room, and they came out to look.

At this hour of the day, the adults were all at work and most of the customers here were their kids.

"Why, isn't it Ye Yafei?" A teenager stuck his head out of Moon Room.

He was Jin Yuntao, the son of the commander general of the imperial city.

The children of the owner of an entrance card could only gain access to the floor one level below what the owner could enter, which meant that Jin Yuntao's father was a third-ranked official as well, but a military officer.

Jin Yuntao and Ye Yafei both went to Imperial College, but the two of them had been enemies since they were little.

Seeing Ye Yafei's predicament, Jin Yuntao's first reaction was to laugh at her.

Ye Yafei threw a dirty look at Jin Yuntao and ignored him. She said to Yan Yue, "Miss Yan Yue, I don't know who those people are; they just snuck in after us. I thought World Tower didn't allow uninvited people inside."

Ye Yafei thought that Duan Chaoge had only been pretending at first, so she hadn't thought much of it.

However, Duan Chaoge had just lost 25kg like a deflating balloon in front of her eyes!

That was so frightening!

Ye Yafei wouldn't be so worried if Duan Chaoge was on her own, but Feng Wu was with her!

After all, Feng Wu used to be such an unbelievable genius. What if she learned something from Inky Rain and got her abilities back?

The more Ye Yafei thought about it, the more flustered she became. She had to throw Feng Wu out!

Yan Yue frowned.

Something like this had never happened before.

"Are you sure you don't know them?"

“Yes! I have no idea how they got in!” Ye Yafei confirmed.

Yan Yue nodded. “Fine, I can throw them out, but cultivators are not to be disturbed and I can only do that after they finish.”

“What?! I don’t believe this!” Ye Yafei couldn’t bear the thought of Feng Wu getting an epiphany here. It would be worse than killing her!

Yan Yue ignored her completely and left.

Ye Yafei was speechless.

*Fine. World Tower won’t do anything about it? I’ll do it myself!*

“Feng Wu, get out of here!” Pissed, Ye Yafei charged into the room and reached for Feng Wu’s head. She was going to grab Feng Wu’s hair and drag her out!

Jin Yuntao didn’t pay much attention at first and he was going to go back to Moon Room to resume his cultivation. After all, it was quite expensive to rent a room in World Tower.

But what did he hear? Feng Wu?

As in the Feng Wu he knew?

Xiao Wu was back in the imperial capital?

Ye Yafei’s hand was almost on Feng Wu’s head when Jin Yuntao rushed in, grabbed Ye Yafei by the shoulder, and asked in a cold voice, “What did you just call her?”

“None of your business! Jin Yuntao, get lost!”

Ye Yafei tried to push Jin Yuntao out of the room. However, Jin Yuntao was close enough to see Feng Wu’s profile, which he found quite familiar. He then ran to the other side to look at Feng Wu from the front.

#### **Chapter 452: How Dare You Bully Xiao Wu!**

He had heard right! It really was Feng Wu!

Ye Yafei was going to grab Xiao Wu’s hair? How dare she! Feng Wu had saved his life once!

Jin Yuntao flared up. “Ye Yafei, how dare you do that to Xiao Wu!”

Ye Yafei smirked. “Xiao Wu? I didn’t know you two were that close. Well, she’s useless now and I can do whatever I want to her. Get out of my way!”

After that, Ye Yafei darted a look at Huo Yin. “Do it!”

Both Jin Yuntao and Ye Yafei got into Imperial College last year and were on par in strength, which was why Ye Yafei could fend off Jin Yuntao.

“Stop it!” Jin Yuntao was exasperated!

However, he hadn't come here alone. He had brought two classmates with him today.

They were his roommates Ye Zhou and Yuan Ming.

Neither of the two were locals of the imperial capital. They were from other provinces and their families were less well-off than Jin Yuntao's.

But Jin Yuntao had brought them to Moon Room with him, which showed how close the three of them were.

As expected, the two teenagers rushed over and shielded Feng Wu and Duan Chaoge from Ye Yafei.

Ye Yafei was furious!

That damn Jin Yuntao!

Ye Zhou and Yuan Ming were Jin Yuntao's classmates from Imperial College as well as hers. Needless to say, Huo Yin and the other three, who had yet to get into Imperial College, weren't their match at all!

Ye Yafei was too exasperated to say a word!

She had brought Feng Wu and Duan Chaoge here to humiliate the pair, but now, she was getting bullied herself!

"Ye Zhou! Yuan Ming! Are you two idiots?! I'm from an influential family of the imperial capital. How dare you two provincial yokels do this to me! You're biting off more than you can chew!"

Ye Zhou's and Yuan Ming's fathers were local officials or business owners who were famous figures in their own provinces. However, they were nobodies in a place like the imperial capital.

Seeing the two teenagers hesitate at her words, Ye Yafei smirked. "Get out of my way!"

Jin Yuntao snorted. "I'll take full responsibility for what happens here today! Ye Yafei, you're not doing anything to Xiao Wu! Go to hell!"

Ye Yafei and Jin Yuntao clashed with each other!

However, they were only able to exchange one blow!

*Smack!*

They were separated by a single sweep of a hand!

Yan Yue showed up out of nowhere, taking Ye Yafei in one hand and Jin Yuntao in the other. The next second, both teenagers were tossed onto the floor and Yan Yue said in a cold voice, "Fighting is forbidden in World Tower and the entrance cards for both your families will be downgraded by one floor. Questions?"

Ye Yafei and Jin Yuntao glared at each other, but both were equally petrified.

They had managed to get into Imperial College after a highly competitive exam. They thought they were quite capable cultivators already. But as it turned out, even a waitress on the fifth floor of World Tower could handle them as if they were chickens...

Jin Yuntao lowered his head first. “No...”

Despite her burning hatred, Ye Yafei could only grit her teeth. “No...”

Yan Yue snorted. “Everyone out! You’re all banned from World Tower for three months!”

Now? Ye Yafei was so frustrated. Her plan hadn’t even started yet and Feng Wu had yet to be punished by Young Master Mu...

As part of her plan, Ye Yafei had gotten someone to tell Young Master Mu about what had happened in Elegant Ink Gallery, and that Feng Wu was in World Tower at the moment. Young Master Mu should thus be arriving shortly.

### **Chapter 453 Gosh! I’ve Made Progress!**

Young Master Mu would humiliate Feng Wu severely and word would get out... after that, Feng Wu would be so thoroughly discredited that she would wish she were dead!

Ye Yafei had everything planned out, but she didn’t know that things rarely went as planned. This Jin Yuntao just decided to pop out of nowhere and he had almost ruined everything for her.

Ye Yafei darted a look at Huo Yin.

Huo Yin nodded and slipped away —

She needed to find Young Master Mu ASAP.

Feng Wu had to be punished here, where they would have the largest audience and attract the most attention.

Ye Yafei stalled.

“Fine, we’ll leave. But shouldn’t they leave as well?” Ye Yafei pointed at Feng Wu and Duan Chaoge.

Yan Yue frowned.

Ye Yafei said, “They snuck in without an entrance card. If they aren’t punished for this, other people will copy them and World Tower’s rules will be as good as empty words!”

“Silence!” Yan Yue cast a stern look at Ye Yafei.

Ye Yafei’s stomach lurched, but she was delighted. She would insist that she didn’t know Feng Wu and that the latter had snuck in.

“I know them.” Jin Yuntao smirked at Ye Yafei. “I invited them here.”

“You —” Ye Yafei glared at Jin Yuntao!

“What? You got a problem?” Jin Yuntao snickered.

The two of them were going to start fighting again when —

“Rumble —”

The entire Inky Rain Room shook slightly.

Everyone turned to look at the two girls sitting there cross-legged.

That was...

As it turned out, Duan Chaoge was the first to speak.

“OMG! I can’t believe this!”

Looking down, Chaoge saw that the enormous dress that used to stretch tightly around her body had become loose. Then, she realized that her body and limbs were much slimmer!

“Oh god! Shit!”

Chaoge jumped to her feet, spun around, and burst into tears of joy. “I’ve lost weight! I’m thinner! Sob —”

God knew how desperate she had been during the past five years because of her weight!

The more she tried, the fatter she became. There were times when she had wanted to kill herself!

Although she was still overweight, it was so much better than before!

Xiao Wu...

Chaoge wanted to wrap her arms around Xiao Wu and cry for three days in a row!

Xiao Wu was her angel!

Turning around, Chaoge saw the astonished looks on the faces of the others.

“Hahaha! I’ve lost weight! I have! Ye Yafei, didn’t you say that I’d never be able to do it? Well, I did!” Resting her hands on her waist, Chaoge raised her chin.

Is that your priority? Ye Yafei felt like crying!

“You... you leveled up?” Ye Yafei asked tentatively through gritted teeth.

She hoped that Duan Chaoge’s answer would be no.

Only then did Chaoge realize something.

All her attention had been on her weight loss and she hadn’t examined her own cultivation level.

Chaoge had reached Level 9 when she was eight, but had dropped to Level 6 in the past five years.

“No way!” Chaoge cried out in surprise. “I’m Level 7 now! I’ve made progress! Finally!”

Going backward was much worse than remaining stagnant. After all these years, Chaoge was finally moving forward in her cultivation again!

One level wasn’t enough, but it meant that Chaoge was back on track.

“Oh god! I’m a level higher! I can’t believe it!” Chaoge jumped around in excitement!

**Chapter 454: An Invitation to the Imperial Guards**

Xiao Wu was such an angel... Becoming Xiao Wu's friend had to be the luckiest and happiest thing to happen to her!

*Sob, Xiao Wu...*

Chaoge burst into tears of excitement.

Meanwhile, Ye Yafei and her friends looked at one another with bitter regret!

Had they known that coming to World Tower would lead to Duan Chaoge's breakthrough, they would never have brought her here!

It was so frustrating!

What infuriated Ye Yafei more was that Yan Yue, who had been so arrogant, went up to Duan Chaoge with an appreciative smile. "Miss Duan?"

"Yes."

"Your age, please."

"Thirteen."

Yan Yue smiled even more broadly. "Miss Duan, you're the third cultivator who has ever comprehended Inky Rain. Would you like to join the imperial guards?"

*Rumble —*

Ye Yafei thought her head was going to explode!

Duan Chaoge was invited to join the imperial guards?

Those were His Royal Highness's personal guards! Jun Linyuan's personal guards!

Talk about a meteoric rise!

No matter how prestigious or respected a family was, no one could bribe their kids' way into the imperial guards.

Because His Royal Highness had said, the only thing that qualified a person for the imperial guards was their capability.

Families and connections meant nothing.

Hence, talented young people all over the continent were accepted into the imperial guards and worked for His Royal Highness!

Many graduates of Imperial College applied for the imperial guards, but even for them, the possibility of getting in was quite low. However, those that did get in would start off as a low-ranked military officer at the very least.

Imperial College took in 100 new students each year, but the imperial guards only recruited ten new members at most!

One could only imagine how valuable a position in the imperial guards was!

And that explained why Ye Yafei was so full of regret now.

Even Jin Yuntao looked at Duan Chaoge enviously.

Joining the imperial guards wouldn't interfere with one's studies at Imperial College. Once they graduated, they would become preliminary officers right away. That was the dream job for countless young people.

Yan Yue thought Chaoge would say yes without hesitation.

However, Chaoge tilted her head and asked, "As in His Royal Highness's imperial guards?"

"Yes."

"Do I still get to walk around as I do now if I join the imperial guards?"

"There will be cultivation tasks to fulfill, so you won't get much free time."

"Can Xiao Wu join the imperial guards with me?"

Yan Yue looked at Feng Wu and found no spiritual essence in the latter. She shook her head decisively.

"No."

"I'm not going, then." Chaoge shook her head and turned down the offer.

She had turned it down!

Duan Chaoge had refused to join the imperial guards!

That was a first!

Joining the imperial guards would bring one's entire clan so many benefits!

Ye Yafei stared at Duan Chaoge as if the latter had lost her mind. Was she nuts? So many people in the imperial capital were after those ten places and she had turned it down! What was she thinking?

Jin Yuntao swallowed. "Chaoge, don't be so reckless. That's a very rare opportunity. Aren't you going to think about it?"

Chaoge shook her round little head. "No!"

"But why?" Everyone was bewildered.

Yan Yue was equally confused. Such an opportunity would make anyone feel over the moon, but this girl had refused it outright. How odd.

Chaoge looked at Feng Wu, then said, "I'm going wherever Xiao Wu goes. Why should I join if Xiao Wu isn't going to? I'm not an idiot!"

**Chapter 455: Xiao Wu! I've Lost Weight!**

*You're not an idiot? That's exactly what you are!* Ye Yafei was so thrilled to hear Chaoge's refusal.

Yan Yue frowned. "You mean it?"

"Yes." Duan Chaoge nodded earnestly.

"Idiot," Ye Yafei murmured.

Chaoge glared at her. "You're the idiot!"

Joining the imperial guards would be great, but could they find the antidote for Degenerative Powder? Could they stop her cultivation level from dropping? Could they help her lose weight? Could they point her in the right direction in comprehending Inky Rain?

Xiao Wu had done all that with the point of a finger and a single sentence!

And those people called her an idiot? She really would be one if she joined the imperial guards.

Yan Yue frowned and darted a displeased look at Feng Wu.

The girl had no spiritual essence and she wasn't cultivating. What was the point of sitting in that position?

Chaoge had declined the offer because of Feng Wu. Hence, Yan Yue had a poor first impression of Feng Wu.

With so many people standing around and making so much noise, even a real cultivator wouldn't be able to continue, let alone someone like Feng Wu who was only pretending. How could she keep up the act?

Yan Yue shook her head and found Feng Wu even more unpleasant.

But was Feng Wu sitting there for nothing? Of course not.

She had made some progress before she left home this morning, and had become a Level 2 Spiritual Grandmaster.

Feng Wu's cultivation had turned very efficient since becoming a Spiritual Grandmaster.

She was able to point Chaoge in the right direction of Inky Rain and Chaoge was able to break through in such a short period of time. Of course, Feng Wu herself could benefit from the painting as well.

Feng Wu was on the threshold of Level 3 of the Spiritual Grandmaster stage already, but she couldn't make her breakthrough when so many people were around. Otherwise, everyone would know that she had regained her abilities.

She wasn't strong enough yet to keep everyone she cared about safe, and exposing them to potential threats was too risky.

Hence, she stopped practicing and opened her eyes.

"Xiao Wu!!!"



Chaoge was the person most excited to see Feng Wu open her eyes.

She jumped into Feng Wu's arms and hopped around with Feng Wu. "Xiao Wu, guess what? I've lost weight! I have!"

Feng Wu examined Chaoge. She was right. Her face was much thinner than before, and looking down, the black dress that used to stretch tightly around her body had become very loose.

Feng Wu nodded. "Good. You've gotten rid of a third of the toxin already."

"Yes!" Chaoge was almost in tears. "Look, Xiao Wu, I made a breakthrough as well! I'm Level 7 now!!!"

Level 7 was nothing for Chaoge, for she used to be a Level 9 Spiritual Master. But it meant so much to her now.

"Xiao Wu, Xiao Wu —" Chaoge wrapped her arms around Feng Wu and wouldn't let go.

Feng Wu patted her on the head. "There, there. So many people are watching. Don't cry."

Chaoge wiped away her tears and giggled.

She had been a cheerful and optimistic girl before. Now that the most depressing period was over, she lit up like a ray of sunshine after a heavy rain.

"Hi, Xiao Wu!" Jin Yuntao greeted Feng Wu.

Feng Wu knew nothing of the outside world when she was in a meditative state, but Little Phoenix had told her everything, and Feng Wu learned of how Jin Yuntao and his friends had helped her.

### **Chapter 456 Feng Wu, I'd Like to See What You Can Do Now!**

Feng Wu greeted them with a nod.

Before she could speak, Ye Yafei smirked. "Feng Wu, you should be ashamed of yourself!"

"Ashamed?" Feng Wu was bemused.

Ye Yafei snickered. "Do you know that Chaoge just turned down an opportunity to join the imperial guards because of you? You've ruined Chaoge's future. Aren't you a little bit ashamed?"

That was actually what Yan Yue wanted to say.

As expected, Yan Yue turned her gaze on Feng Wu, looking rather displeased.

"Of course not," Feng Wu said matter-of-factly.

The others were speechless. It was the imperial guards. Could Feng Wu be any more pretentious?

"Tch —" Ye Yafei snickered. "Feng Wu, you just can't live with the fact that you can't cultivate anymore, can you? You're jealous of Chaoge's talent and that's why you're stopping her from joining the imperial guards. You're taking her down with you. You're the most selfish and narrow-minded person I've ever met! I don't know what Duan Chaoge is thinking, following you around like this."

At those words, more people cast stern looks at Feng Wu.

Before Feng Wu said anything, Chaoge flared up.

She glared at Ye Yafei. "What's wrong with you? It's none of your business whether or not I join the imperial guards! Shut up already! Who the hell are you to me? Since when does your opinion count?!"

With Feng Wu to back her up, Duan Chaoge became that fierce, lively girl again.

Seeing Chaoge like this, Feng Wu smiled with relief.

God knew how her heart had ached for Chaoge when she found the latter in Elegant Ink Gallery in such a miserable state.

Ye Yafei went scarlet with embarrassment.

"You —"

Yan Yue stared at Feng Wu with a solemn and sincere look on her face. "Miss Feng, may I have a word?"

"Of course."

Yan Yue said earnestly, "Duan Chaoge made a breakthrough from comprehending Inky Rain, which has earned her a position in the imperial guards. That's a very rare honor. Are you sure you're going to sabotage that wonderful opportunity for her? Miss Feng, that's such a selfish thing to do!"

Instantly, all eyes were on Feng Wu.

Chaoge wanted to speak up, but Feng Wu stopped her.

She turned to Yan Yue and said calmly, "Chaoge will be a thousand times better staying with me than if she joined the imperial guards."

How ungraciously immodest!

Yan Yue gave a wave of her hand, and the next second, everyone felt as if they were being sucked into a maelstrom. They stumbled and almost lost their footing.

Yan Yue then drew back her hand and everything was back to normal.

She stared at Feng Wu and said earnestly, "I'm just a foot soldier in the imperial guards, and that's all I'm going to say!"

Feng Wu's pupils contracted.

Yan Yue was at least a Level 2 Spiritual Grandmaster and she was a mere soldier in the imperial guards. Jun Linyuan had so many talented people working for him.

Just then, footsteps came from outside.

"Sister Yan Yue, has someone pissed you off? I see you've shown your muscle."

Young Master Mu's voice rang out.

Feng Xun was a frequent customer of World Tower, and as Feng Xun's buddy, Young Master Mu showed up just as often. Hence, all the employees of World Tower knew him.

Young Master Mu!

Hearing that careless chuckle, Ye Yafei's eyes lit up!

Young Master Mu was finally here!

*Feng Wu, I'd like to see what you can do now!*

Yan Yue turned around, saw Young Master Mu, and greeted him with a nod.

Young Master Mu waved her off, went up to them in an arrogant manner, and darted a glance at Chaoge.

### **Chapter 457: But Miss Feng Wu Doesn't Have an Entrance Card to World Tower**

Feng Wu was standing behind Chaoge and Young Master Mu didn't see her when he walked in.

"Young Master Mu —" Ye Yafei said in an ingratiating tone.

"I was told that the person throwing mud at Elegant Ink Gallery is right here? Step out now and let me see your face."

Young Master Mu entered the room in a familiar manner. He had a large entourage and someone had already set down a chair for him.

Ye Yafei pointed at Chaoge and Feng Wu with an indignant expression, but she was smirking inwardly. "Those two were the ones who slandered Elegant Ink Gallery. We saw it with our own eyes and we can attest to it!"

"Really?" Crossing his legs, Young Master Mu found a comfortable position in the chair and shook his leg. He looked sidelong at Chaoge. "Young lady, you guys are pretty bold to discredit Elegant Ink Gallery like that."

Chaoge didn't like this guy at all and she glared back at him.

"Oh my —" Young Master Mu glanced at Chaoge out of the corner of his eye. "Someone's pissed. Don't tell me you've never heard of my name before."

The Young Master Mu who had friends in both high and low places was capable of getting a third-ranked official fired!

Everyone would greet him with great respect!

Chaoge glowered at Young Master Mu!

"You, come here —" Mu beckoned Chaoge over. "I've never met someone this ugly and this grumpy."

This ugly?!

Chaoge was furious and she went on glaring at Young Master Mu.

“Why, that’s a very peevish girl over there. Do you have any idea who I am? What’s with that attitude? You, slap her —”

Mu gave a wave of his hand.

Ye Yafei smiled in satisfaction.

Elegant Ink Gallery was Young Master Mu’s property and those two girls were finished! She was sure of it!

Meanwhile, two stalwart men went up to Chaoge and were ready to slap her!

Just then —

“Young Master Mu, very impressive,” said a cold voice behind Chaoge.

Mu snorted. “You’re with her? Very well. Slap her, too!”

How dare these people slander Elegant Ink Gallery? His Brother Feng the Third was the biggest shareholder of the business! Young Master Mu was very upset.

Ye Yafei laughed so hard that she had a stomachache. *Feng Wu, you’re so doomed!*

Huo Yin and the others exchanged looks and they all gloated at Feng Wu’s predicament.

Jin Yuntao was exasperated!

He quickly stepped out and stood in front of Feng Wu, blocking her from Young Master Mu’s sight. He then cupped his hands at the young lord. “Chaoge is too young to understand what she’s done. I’ll make them apologize to you. Young Master Mu, please forgive them for my sake.”

“Why, isn’t it Jin Yuntao?” Mu recognized the teenager, smiled a little, and waved him off. “Mind your own business. There, out of my way.”

After that, Young Master Mu rose to his feet and went up to Chaoge.

He then sensed a pair of cold eyes on him. Turning in the direction of that gaze, Young Master Mu saw a face, which scared him out of his wits!

Meanwhile, in Northern Feng Mansion.

The crown prince glanced at Feng as he marched out.

Feng walked behind him and reported in a level tone, “Miss Feng Wu was here because she needed Young Lord Feng to buy a manor on her behalf.”

“A manor?” Jun Linyuan frowned.

“Grand Secretary Fang, the Feng manor’s next door neighbor, is retiring soon. Many people are trying to purchase that house.” *Hence, Miss Feng wasn’t here on a date, my dear crown prince. Weren’t you a little too hard on Young Lord Feng?*

She would rather get Feng Xun than himself to buy a manor?! So, Feng Xun was more important to her than he was? The crown prince clenched his fists in rage!

Feng was rendered speechless. In order to prevent his master from beating up Feng Xun again, he changed the subject right away. "Miss Feng Wu is in World Tower now."

The crown prince said arrogantly, "Why would I care where she is?!"

Feng hesitated. "But Miss Feng Wu doesn't have an entrance card to World Tower —"

### **Chapter 458: The Proud Crown Prince (1)**

Feng said, "But Miss Feng Wu doesn't have an entrance card to World Tower."

Jun Linyuan smirked. "Tch — she'll be thrown out, then! That's ridiculous, getting into World Tower without an entrance card. Does she think she owns World Tower now?"

Feng smacked his forehead. What was he supposed to do with his young master...

He made another attempt. "I think Young Master Mu is going after Miss Wu now."

Jun Linyuan halted abruptly!

"As in Mu the Sixth? Feng Xun's minion?"

Feng nodded. "That's him, the sixth son of Lord Mu. He's very fond of pretty women and has 99 young maids and concubines at home already. I heard that..."

Jun Linyuan headed for World Tower right away.

He only took a couple of steps before turning around and glaring at Feng. "I'm not going because of that Feng Wu!"

"No, of course not..." Feng nodded immediately. "World Tower bought some Green Cloud Tea recently, which is a rare delicacy. Didn't you say you wanted to try some yesterday?"

Feng sighed inwardly. Other than looking after the crown prince's daily life, he had to be ready to make excuses for the latter as necessary.

"That's right!" The crown prince set out happily.

Feng was speechless.

Meanwhile, in World Tower.

Young Master Mu's head went blank.

For he looked past Duan Chao and saw Feng Wu's face.

That face... No matter how forgetful he became, he would never forget such an incredible beauty!

He had seen her just earlier today at Northern Feng Mansion!

But she had been talking to Feng at the time.

Only a handful of people could talk to Feng as an equal!

“Who... are you?” Young Master Mu looked at Feng Wu suspiciously.

She was so pretty. He would be over the moon if he could have her as his own.

Ye Yafei interjected right away. “She’s Feng Wu! That genius from five years ago, but she’s an imbecile and a cripple now!”

Feng Wu?

Young Master Mu found that name very familiar, but not from five years ago... He thought he had heard it only today.

All of a sudden!

Young Master Mu blanched!

He remembered where he had heard it!

In Northern Feng Mansion!

At that time, his Brother Feng had been yelling in his room, “I like Feng Wu! You heard me!”

Brother Feng liked Feng Wu? As in the Feng Wu standing right here?!

So, she was his sister-in-law!

Huo Yin had no idea what was going on in Young Master Mu’s head. Seeing how he stared at Feng Wu, Huo Yin thought that the young master was furious, so she added, “That’s her! She slandered Elegant Ink Gallery for selling fake antiques! We told her that Elegant Ink Gallery was your business but she was still —”

“Shut up!” Young Master Mu slapped Huo Yin hard!

“*Smack* —”

Huo Yin spun around at the crisp slap and everyone else watched in bewilderment!

No one had seen that coming.

Wasn’t Huo Yin Ye Yafei’s minion? Wasn’t Ye Yafei on Young Master Mu’s side?

Ye Yafei was the most astonished of them all.

She stared at Mu in disbelief. “Young Master Mu, you...”

Mu ignored Ye Yafei. He quickly went up to Feng Wu and beamed at her. “Sister-in-law, I’m so glad to see you here! Hahaha! Sorry about what happened just then. My bad. I didn’t recognize you. Please forgive me. I —”

Immediately, all eyes were on Feng Wu!

Sister-in-law?!

Why would Young Master Mu call her that?

What was going on here?!

Feng Wu cut Mu off with a frown. "What sister-in-law? Watch your language!"

## **Chapter 459: The Proud Crown Prince (2)**

Feng Wu had reprimanded Young Master Mu? Who the hell did she think she was? Didn't she know that Young Master Mu was Young Lord Feng's friend?!

Ye Yafei smirked. Feng Wu had offended Young Master Mu so blatantly and she was looking forward to seeing Feng Wu's downfall!

But —

To Ye Yafei's surprise, Mu moved closer and grinned at Feng Wu. "Of course, of course. Sister-in-law, you're so right. I was being inappropriate."

That was so sycophantic!

Everyone looked at Young Master Mu in disbelief!

He was the son of a lord and an acquaintance of the crown prince, but he was being so nice to Feng Wu all of a sudden. What was going on?

"Young Master Mu, you..." Before Ye Yafei could finish her sentence —

Mu turned around and glared at her. "Ye Yafei, you, get your ass down here and apologize to Sister-... I mean, Feng... Xiao Wu!"

Mu wanted to call her sister-in-law so bad, but Feng Wu was glaring at him and he didn't dare do anything reckless.

Ye Yafei was utterly dumbfounded!

"Me? Apologize to her?" Ye Yafei thought she was going to lose her mind. "Which important guy has she hooked up with now? Why do I need to apologize to her?!"

Ye Yafei hated Feng Wu even more.

Young Master Mu was displeased. He was going to say something when —

"Why, are you having a party on the fifth floor now?" A cheerful voice rang out.

Feng Wu recognized that voice. Turning around, she saw that it was indeed Mu Yaoyao.

She couldn't figure out why she kept running into this young princess everywhere.

Actually, Mu Yaoyao had been watching for a while.

She had thought that it would be a piece of cake for Ye Yafei to take out Feng Wu, but Ye Yafei was useless. Mu had completely squashed her.

To stop Mu from indulging Feng Wu further, Mu Yaoyao stepped out.

“Princess Mu?”

Mu Yaoyao was Xuan Yi’s cousin and the daughter of Duke Mu. As a prestigious figure in the imperial capital, she was quite well-known. At least, everyone here recognized her.

“So, it’s you, Mu the Sixth<sup>1</sup>,” Mu Yaoyao sauntered into the room and said in a casual voice, her arms crossed.

Lord Mu was a baron and Mu Yaoyao’s father was a duke, which was several ranks higher. Hence, Mu the Sixth could only smile bitterly at Mu Yaoyao.

“Mu, you’ve made quite a scene here.” Mu Yaoyao patted Mu the Sixth on the shoulder, then pointed at Feng Wu. “Do you know who she is?”

Of course Mu the Sixth had an answer to that. “She’s my sister-in-law!”

Mu Yaoyao snickered. Ignoring the goofy Mu the Sixth, she went up to Feng Wu.

Glancing at Feng Wu out of the corner of her eye, Mu Yaoyao snorted. “Sister-in-law? Heh. Mu the Sixth calls you that? Feng Wu, where did that come from?”

Despite Mu Yaoyao’s background, Mu the Sixth wouldn’t let her pick on Feng Wu.

Hence, he went up to them and patted Mu Yaoyao on the shoulder. “Hey, don’t bully the newbie. Brother Feng won’t be happy if he hears about this.”

“Brother Feng? As in Feng Xun?” Mu Yaoyao smirked and pointed at Feng Wu. “Don’t tell me you’re calling her sister-in-law because of Feng Xun.”

“What now?” Mu the Sixth was confused.

“Hahaha —” Mu Yaoyao laughed until she was in tears. “Mu the Sixth, what can I say? Your joke just made my day. Hahaha —”

### **Chapter 460: The Proud Crown Prince (3)**

Seeing how hard Mu Yaoyao laughed and how certain she was... Mu the Sixth couldn’t help but look at Feng Wu again. Had he misunderstood something?

Wiping away her tears, Mu Yaoyao said, “Mu the Sixth, Feng the Third is all about his fame. Do you think someone like that will fall in love with a good-for-nothing? Would you, if you were him?”

That made some sense... but Feng Wu was really, really beautiful. Mu the Sixth scratched his head.

Mu Yaoyao snorted. “Well, Feng Xun and the others stayed at the old Feng manor when they were in Northern Border City, but it was because of Feng Yiran, not Feng Wu.



“Well, Feng Xun did speak to her, but do you know what he said?”

Everyone was curious and all eyes were on Mu Yaoyao.

After making sure she was in the limelight, Mu Yaoyao stuck out her chest and said arrogantly, “Feng Xun asked her, ‘Little Feng Wu, come to my place and be my cook.’”

“Hahahaha —”

Everyone burst out laughing.

Ye Yafei pressed her hands to her stomach and guffawed. “That’s so hilarious. Gosh, Young Lord Feng is so wicked.”

Huo Yin, who had been slapped by Mu the Sixth, laughed until she was in tears.

“Cook for him? So, to Young Lord Feng, Feng Wu is only as good as a cook. That’s just...”

Jin Yuntao glared at Mu Yaoyao, but he was of too low a status to speak up.

Mu the Sixth scratched his ear and said to Mu Yaoyao, “That’s not possible.”

“I heard it with my own ears. Of course it’s possible. And there’s more —” Mu Yaoyao darted a glance at Feng Wu with a gloating smile. “When I left Northern Feng Mansion earlier today, Feng Wu was outside. Guess what I saw.”

What? Everyone looked at Mu Yaoyao.

Mu Yaoyao smirked. “I saw Feng Wu stopped at the gate. Captain Zhou went in to tell Young Lord Feng, but he came back with a one-word reply: No!”

“Hahahaha —”

Ye Yafei and the others guffawed again.

“That’s so humiliating!”

“Young Lord Feng is really merciless.”

“She’s just a cook. Why should Young Lord Feng see her anyway?”

“I’d lock myself up in my room and cry if I were her, instead of walking around. Hahaha —”

Chaoge thought she was going to explode!

Xiao Wu was her goddess and someone she dreamed of becoming! How dare these people slander her like this!

However, Feng Wu tugged at her sleeve and shook her head.

“Moreover, do you think Young Lord Feng is the only man Miss Feng Wu here is trying to hook up with?” Mu Yaoyao smirked. “She’s fishing with several rods all at once. I ran into her cuddling with this pretty boy on the street just the other day.”

“Who was the guy?!” Mu the Sixth cried out!

“Well... I’m not at liberty to reveal that, but it wasn’t your Brother Feng, that’s for sure.” Mu Yaoyao patted Mu the Sixth on the shoulder. “If she really is your sister-in-law, your Brother Feng has my condolences.”

Mu the Sixth’s face went livid!

He glared at Feng Wu!

The one thing that he couldn’t stand was his Brother Feng being humiliated!

“Got an explanation?” Mu the Sixth stared at Feng Wu. “I’m going to give you a chance. Explain yourself, or there will be consequences!”