

G E D 681

Chapter 681: Would She Be Recognized?

Feng Liu had never considered the aftermath of her whimsical, selfish reply.

She didn't know what Ning Chenxi had in mind.

Deep down, Feng Liu knew that Ning Chenxi had been trying so hard to marry her only because he thought Feng Liu was the girl who had saved his mother!

Nonetheless, with Feng Liu's current condition, she had no choice but to take the offer. And she decided she was going to be very cheerful about it, and had to show off in front of Feng Wu.

What Feng Liu hadn't foreseen was Feng Wu knowing about her lie!

"W- What do you mean? Are you trying to take Ning Chenxi away from me?"

"Take him away?" Feng Wu found Feng Liu ridiculous.

Feng Liu took a deep breath. "Feng Wu, I'm warning you! Ning Chenxi is mine! If you try anything, I'll tell the whole world that my sister is seducing my husband!"

Feng Wu chuckled. "Your husband? Get married first, will you?"

"Do you think I won't?" Feng Liu snorted. "The Ning family adores me! They've sent all kinds of influential people over as matchmakers. For what I've heard, even Lord Wuan came! And what will you become? A concubine, at best!"

Feng Liu left after those words, looking like an arrogant peacock.

Feng Wu didn't say anything.

"Exactly how annoying can that woman be?" Chaoge had just finished cultivating, and she rushed out, only to find that Feng Liu had left. Chaoge said grumpily, "That was fast. I thought I could beat her up!"

Feng Wu chuckled.

"Xiao Wu, how can you bring yourself to laugh? Don't you find her so annoying?"

Feng Wu nodded. "Yes, she's always been annoying. But you won't have to beat her up yourself this time."

"Really? Who's going to do it, then?"

"Lady Northern Feng and Mrs Ning."

"For real?"

Feng Wu nodded with a smile. "There's going to be a lot of face-slapping."

Feng Liu ran into Granny Gui on her way back and the latter hurriedly took her by the wrist. "Miss Liu, come with me!"

“Granny Gui?”

“Lady Northern Feng is here and she’s in the main hall at the moment. My lady asked me to bring you to the honored guest.” Granny Gui broke the news. “Please hurry up.”

Feng Liu raised her chin. “There’s no need to rush.”

Granny Gui smiled bitterly. “My dear Miss Liu, it’s Lady Northern Feng we’re talking about here. We can’t afford to keep her waiting.”

Feng Liu didn’t think much of it.

If Ning Chenxi really liked her, this was the perfect time for her to assume airs.

Plus, all girls were supposed to be demure.

Feng Liu walked unhurriedly toward the main hall, tidying herself up as she went.

Meanwhile, Lady Northern Feng had lost her patience.

She had given Feng Wu’s aunt all the respect she could spare and she was going to leave the hall now. She needed to go to Fallen Star Yard.

Just then —

Footsteps came from outside.

Lady Wang greeted the person cheerfully. “Xiao Liu’s here. Quickly, show her in. Lady Northern Feng and Mrs Ning have been waiting for a long time.”

Lady Northern Feng and Mrs Ning turned their heads when Feng Liu walked in.

Feng Liu’s stomach lurched when she heard her mother’s words.

Mrs Ning?

Mrs Ning was here?

Shit!

Feng Liu’s face darkened a little.

Feng Wu had saved Mrs Ning twice and the lady had clearly seen Feng Wu’s face!

That was to say, Mrs Ning would know who Feng Liu really was as soon as they met!

Chapter 682: Marriage Proposal?

Feng Liu blanched at that thought. Why didn’t anyone tell her that Mrs Ning was here, too?!

She was about to step over the threshold, but now she hesitated.

Should she go in or not?

No, no, no —

Feng Liu turned tail, fleeing the scene!

She couldn't blow her cover at this stage!

As Feng Liu turned to leave —

Granny Gui wouldn't let her mistress leave so quickly after looking for her everywhere.

So, she raised her voice. "Miss Liu, please come in."

Granny Gui then took Feng Liu's arm and led the latter into the hall.

"Liu Er, there you are." Lady Wang was delighted. She then smiled at Lady Northern Feng and Mrs Ning. "My Liu Er is a kind, shy, and demure girl. She hardly ever meets anyone from outside. Xiao Wu is the one that's running around like a wild girl all the time. Please don't mind her."

Lady Northern Feng wasn't happy to hear that at all!

What kind of aunt did Xiao Wu have? This woman just had to throw mud at Xiao Wu while praising her own daughter!

No wonder everyone else thought so low of Xiao Wu, when she was in fact a wonderful girl!

That wouldn't do!

Lady Northern Feng made up her mind. Once Feng Wu became her goddaughter, she would tell all the noble ladies she socialized with how amazing Xiao Wu really was. She would make sure Xiao Wu had as great a reputation as she deserved.

At that thought, Lady Northern Feng threw a dirty look at Lady Wang.

However, Lady Wang didn't notice it, for she had stood up to greet Feng Liu.

Lady Wang brought the reluctant Feng Liu to Lady Northern Feng and said with a smile, "This is Feng Liu, my dear daughter. I think Your Ladyship has met her before."

Feng Liu looked up and met Mrs Ning's gaze. Her stomach lurched.

"Yes, I have," said Lady Northern Feng with a smile. "Last time at the Yan manor."

"Well..." Lady Wang looked like she had just been slapped and her face darkened!

Was Lady Northern Feng here to humiliate her today?

At the Yan manor...

"What about the Yan manor?" Mrs Ning asked deliberately.

Lady Wang smiled awkwardly. "Well, that's great. Liu Er, this is Mrs Ning."

Feng Liu felt so embarrassed that she wanted to leave the room now. However, the baby in her belly didn't give her too much choice...

"Nice to meet you, Mrs Ning..." Feng Liu bowed.

Mrs Ning gave her a little nod. "Oh, it's you."

Lady Wang stared at Mrs Ning in disbelief!

Wasn't the Ning family so eager to have Feng Liu as their new bride? She thought that the family would stop at nothing to have Feng Liu! Why did Mrs Ning look so impatient and indifferent now that she had finally met Feng Liu?

Lady Wang was displeased! Your son is fond of Feng Liu. Stop assuming airs!

Face dark, Lady Wang snorted. "Mrs Ning, I see you're not so pleased with my daughter. May I ask why?"

Mrs Ning didn't answer the question, but only turned to Lady Northern Feng with a smile. "The Yan manor? Is that my elder sister's home? Did something happen while I was away?"

Lady Northern Feng smiled wryly. "Well, it's quite embarrassing, really. But since we're all family here, I guess it's okay for me to talk about it. Last time at the Yan manor, Yan Yan and Feng Liu..."

Lady Northern Feng didn't hold anything back at all. She gave a detailed account of everything that happened at the Yan manor last time.

Lady Wang tried to interrupt a few times, but Lady Northern Feng ignored her completely.

Chapter 683: Interrogation

By the Lady Northern Feng finally finished her narration, Mrs Ning's mouth had fallen open.

"So, after what happened, Feng Liu's and Yan Yan's reputations are kind of ruined. Well, they're still young and don't know right from wrong. I guess what they did could be excused, despite how evil they were?"

Lady Wang almost passed out —

What was going on here?

What was this woman doing?

Were they here to propose a marriage or to break off an engagement?

How could she say such things about Feng Liu in front of her own mother? That was so insulting!

Face grim, Lady Wang glared at Lady Northern Feng. "Your Ladyship seems to be very displeased with my Liu Er."

Thinking that Ning Chenxi was in love with Feng Liu, Lady Wang was emboldened.

"You're absolutely right." Lady Northern Feng nodded without hesitation.

Lady Wang almost choked. She then smirked. "If you really find my Liu Er that abominable, why are you here to propose a marriage?!"

I don't care how much your son likes my daughter. She's not marrying him! Lady Wang raised her chin.

"Propose a marriage?" Lady Northern Feng found Lady Wang preposterous. "Who told you we're here for that?"

Lady Wang frowned.

They weren't? The Ning family had made the request several times through different matchmakers. And what about all the gifts they had sent? What else could they want if not a marriage?

Lady Wang smirked. "What are you doing here, then?"

"Heh." Lady Northern Feng scoffed at her.

"Mrs Ning, won't you say something?" Seeing that the conversation with Lady Northern Feng wasn't going anywhere, Lady Wang turned to Mrs Ning instead.

"Say what?" Mrs Ning looked confused.

Hearing Mrs Ning's indifferent tone, Lady Wang flared up.

She glared at Mrs Ning. "Mrs Ning, what's with that attitude? Does your family want my Feng Liu as a daughter-in-law or not?"

Lady Wang was so angry that she stopped beating around the bush.

She didn't regret it either, for she thought she had seen through to the truth.

Mrs Ning frowned. "Have Feng Liu as my daughter-in-law? My dear lady, where did you get that idea from?"

WHAT?!

Lady Wang almost had a stroke!

Where did she get that idea from?!

"Are you going to deny that your family sent all those matchmakers to deliver your marriage proposal? Are you suggesting that I'm making it up?!" Lady Wang thought she was going to explode as she glared at Mrs Ning.

Mrs Ning chuckled. "Well, we did do all those things. However —"

She turned her cold gaze on Feng Liu. "Need I say more?"

Frightened by Mrs Ning's gaze, Feng Liu stumbled back.

Lady Wang frowned.

Had what happened to Liu Er gotten out?!

Lady Wang blanched and almost fainted.

Mrs Ning snorted. "It was Feng Wu who saved me twice in Wanping Town, but you took all the credit! You told us that the girl's name was Feng Liu!"

Recalling how long she had been fooled for, Mrs Ning was furious. She pointed at Feng Liu with a finger. "I'm so shocked! How could you bring yourself to do such a thing?! You're unbelievably shameless for a girl of your age!"

Feng Liu kept stumbling back as Mrs Ning scolded her.

Lady Wang finally came back to herself. So, it wasn't about the pregnancy. But —

Chapter 684: I'm Not the One the Ning Family Wants to Marry!

What was all this about...

"Liu Er?" Lady Wang tugged at Feng Liu. "What's going on?"

Feng Liu had never been through such a thing and was so flustered that she burst into tears.

Seeing how bewildered Feng Liu became after a few questions, Mrs Ning frowned and blue veins popped in the corner of her forehead. The girl didn't know how to do anything but cry!

And she had almost married such a girl to her son!

And her family had pulled so many strings to do that!

It was said that a virtuous wife could preserve a family's property for three generations.

The Ning family would be ruined if they had Feng Liu as a wife!

Mrs Ning patted her chest, still a little shocked.

Lady Wang stared at Feng Liu. "What did you do?!"

Had the Ning family been misled all this time?

"And how does Feng Wu have anything to do with this?!" Lady Wang narrowed her eyes.

"Mum, stop asking me questions!" Feng Liu felt so ashamed that she couldn't stay in the room anymore.

Both Mrs Ning and Lady Northern Feng were sneering at her.

Feng Liu turned to leave, but —

"Miss Feng Liu, I think you should straighten things out first. Otherwise, if what happened in Wanping Town got out, your already ruined reputation would get even worse." Mrs Ning snickered.

Feng Liu stopped abruptly, turned around, and glared at Mrs Ning. The look in her eyes reminded one of a young, angry she-wolf!

Mrs Ning snorted. "After doing such a thing at your age, you don't have the least intention of repenting. Fine, leave all you want."

But Lady Wang wouldn't let Feng Liu leave just like that!

Grabbing Feng Liu, Lady Wang turned to Mrs Ning. "What did you mean?"

"I think you know what I meant." Mrs Ning smirked.

"You're saying that..."

"The girl my son wants to marry is the one who saved me, and that's Feng Wu. But according to your daughter, Feng Liu was her name!" Mrs Ning felt sick at the idea. "We pulled so many strings and visited your family repeatedly. We were so close to having your daughter!"

Everything was clear... so clear... Lady Wang knew everything now.

But!

It was Feng Wu!

"Feng Wu is the one your family wants?!" Lady Wang gritted her teeth.

Feng Liu also gritted her teeth, recalling how she had shown off in front of Feng Wu.

Was this Feng Wu her own family's natural enemy? Why was she everywhere?!

In Fallen Star Yard —

"Hahahaha —"

After Feng Liu's little episode in Fallen Star Yard, Chaoge couldn't help but follow the girl out. She then heard the conversation in the main hall.

And of course she was going to share it with Xiao Wu.

Chaoge promptly went back to Fallen Star Yard and began to laugh before she said a word.

Feng Xiaoqi rolled his eyes. "Sister Chaoge, are you having a seizure or something?"

"Hahahaha —" Fighting back her laughter, Chaoge repeated what she had heard just then. "Hahahaha — it's so funny! That Feng Liu was showing off outside this yard only just then, hahahaha. She's unbelievable, hahahaha —"

Feng Xiaoqi's mouth fell open!

"The Ning family wants my sister as their daughter-in-law?" Feng Xiaoqi's eyes widened.

"Yup." Chaoge wiped away her tears. "And Feng Liu had been thinking that she was the one all along. That was why she had been assuming airs and wouldn't say yes. But it's all cleared up now. They got the name wrong. That look on Feng Liu's face, hahaha —"

Chapter 685: The Court?

"Feng Xiaoqi, why aren't you laughing? Don't you think it's really funny?" Chaoge rolled around on a chaise lounge until she almost fell to the ground.

However, Feng Xiaoqi looked genuinely worried.

"Sister —" Feng Xiaoqi went up to Feng Wu, tugged at her sleeve, and called her in a pitiful voice.

“Yes?” Feng Wu was busy calculating the materials needed for the Immortal Taiyi formation.

“The Ning family wants to marry you to their son.”

“Yes.”

“Are you... going to say yes?”

Feng Wu darted a glance at Feng Xiaoqi. “Are you an idiot?”

“What?”

Feng Wu rubbed Feng Xiaoqi’s head. “I don’t even like that Ning Chenxi. Why would I marry him?”

“...I see!” Feng Xiaoqi secretly rejoiced.

Feng Wu went back to her calculations. She had to come up with all the figures and give them to Grand Secretary Fang’s men. She didn’t have the time or energy to do the actual work herself.

“Sister... so... are you going to marry someone else?” Feng Xiaoqi asked hesitantly, looking uneasy.

Feng Wu didn’t even look up. “I think so.”

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“...Huh?”

“But it would be many years from now. You’ll probably be a grandpa yourself by then,” Feng Wu said grumpily.

1“What? Sister, you’re making fun of me!”

Feng Wu smiled bitterly. She wished she was.

Back in the main hall.

After lashing out at Lady Wang and Feng Liu, Mrs Ning felt a little better.

“Feng Wu? Your son wants to marry Feng Wu?!” Lady Wang snorted. “Are you blind? She’s useless! She has no cultivation ability. Liu Er is much better!”

Lady Northern Feng didn’t like the sound of that at all!

“Feng Liu is much better? Feng Wu is better than a hundred Feng Lius put together!”

“Nonsense!”

“Did Feng Liu pass the written exam?” Lady Northern Feng got straight to the heart of the matter.

Lady Wang fell silent.

“Is Feng Liu prettier than Feng Wu?” Lady Northern Feng gave another blow.

Lady Wang was silent.

“Can your Feng Liu bring a patient back to life?” Lady Northern Feng snorted.

Lady Wang retorted, "As if Feng Wu can do that!"

"Why do you think I'm going to ask Xiao Wu to become my goddaughter? Not only did she save Mrs Ning twice, she saved my life just the other day! Of course she can!"

Lady Wang fell silent.

Lady Northern Feng sneered at her. "Do you even have a brain or eyes? You're only humiliating yourself, having me to point it out like this!"

Lady Wang: !!!

This was such a mean lady! Lady Wang almost exploded!

But... but she was Lady Northern Feng!

Lady Northern Feng enjoyed a superior status among the noble ladies not just because she was the Northern Feng General's wife, but also because she had been raised by the empress dowager herself. As a result, Lady Northern Feng had always been very special to the old lady.

Anyone who dared to offend Lady Northern Feng had to have a death wish.

"Wait!" Lady Wang finally came back to herself. "You said... you're going to ask Feng Wu to become your goddaughter?"

They weren't here for the marriage proposal, but for Feng Wu?

That was a much more important connection!

The Ning family wasn't that closely linked to the court, but it wasn't the same for Lady Northern Feng. The imperial palace was practically her backyard!

If Feng Wu became her goddaughter, the former would be... invincible!

Lady Wang hoped she had heard wrong.

But Lady Northern Feng only gave her a "you idiot" look.

Chapter 686: So Enthusiastic

"You heard me right." Lady Northern Feng gloated at Lady Wang. "I'm here today to claim Xiao Wu as my goddaughter!"

Lady Wang was dumbfounded!

She had thought that Lady Northern Feng was here as a matchmaker for Feng Wu, but as it turned out, the lady wanted the girl as a daughter!

"So, the Ning family doesn't want Feng Wu as a daughter-in-law, after all." Lady Wang snorted.

Mrs Ning sighed. "My son would be so lucky and honored to have Feng Wu as his wife. Unfortunately, my family isn't worth someone as amazing as her. She's way beyond our reach."

Way beyond their reach?

Lady Wang wanted to scream!

This family had just turned down Feng Liu, but they said that they weren't good enough for Feng Wu... How much more did this woman want to insult Feng Liu?

Lady Wang's face twisted. "Fine! Fine!"

She took a deep breath. "Feng Wu is a member of the Feng clan and she needs permission from the clan chief if she wants to have a godmother. Lady Northern Feng, even someone as prestigious as you has to play by the book."

Lady Northern Feng smiled. "Of course. I sent someone to fetch Sir Feng on our way here."

Lady Wang took another deep breath to suppress her rage!

She wanted to leave this room now, or even chase these two women out. However —

Lady Northern Feng was the queen bee in her circle, and an invitation to her tea party was very hard to come by. Lady Wang still hadn't been invited, and the last thing she wanted to do was offend this noble lady.

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No matter how hard Lady Wang gritted her teeth, she couldn't let her anger show.

"Hey, will I ever be able to see Xiao Wu?" Lady Northern Feng grew impatient.

Despite her anger, Lady Wang couldn't do anything in the lady's presence. She said, "I'll send for her now..."

"No need. We'll go to Fallen Star Yard ourselves. It'll show our sincerity." Lady Northern Feng smiled.

Lady Wang was furious!

They were all "sincere" toward Feng Wu while they didn't even try to show Feng Liu any respect. Did they have to be so blatant about it?

1However, Lady Northern Feng had always been this willful. She never saw the need to justify her actions to anyone.

Feng Liu wanted to slink off.

But —

Lady Northern Feng glanced at her. "You, come with us."

Poor Feng Liu... She was cursing in her head, but she had no choice but to follow them out.

In Fallen Star Yard —

Knock, knock, knock —

Someone was tapping on the door.

Granny Zhao answered the door.

The beautiful lady had been told that Lady Northern Feng was coming, and she was trying on an exquisite outfit. Various hairpins dangled by her face as she moved around gracefully.

“Xiao Wu, what do you think of this one?”

The beautiful lady’s limpid eyes reminded Feng Wu of a fawn. She could tell that the lady was a little flustered about the idea of meeting strangers.

Stunning...

After seeing her mother’s face a million times, Feng Wu was still amazed by how unbelievably beautiful she could be.

“You look great, wonderful, amazing.” Feng Wu took her mother’s hands. “This one will do. Lady Northern Feng will be envious of you if you wear anything nicer.”

Someone laughed loudly at the door.

“Oh my, Xiao Wu, I see that you’re making things up about me!”

Lady Northern Feng was so arrogant, unapproachable, and elegant around Lady Wang, but when she talked to Feng Wu, her tone was so warm and enthusiastic.

Lady Wang’s mouth fell open!

Why did she treat Feng Wu so differently? Feng Wu didn’t deserve it!

However, Feng Wu didn’t come out to greet Lady Northern Feng, but only called out from the stairs. “Your Ladyship, come up here.”

Chapter 687: Gifts of Nature

Go over there? What was this Feng Wu thinking? Lady Wang couldn’t understand what Lady Northern Feng saw in that girl!

Was Feng Wu not afraid of offending Lady Northern Feng?

As a matter of fact, Lady Northern Feng wasn’t offended at all. She went up to Feng Wu cheerfully and took her hand. “Xiao Wu, you’re so amazing. That medicine —”

Lady Northern Feng then leaned over and whispered something in Feng Wu’s ear.

Feng Wu smiled. “That’s great. It means the energy is flowing again inside your body. Please keep taking the medicine and I’ll write you a new prescription in a month’s time. I’ll make sure you’re thoroughly cured.”

Lady Northern Feng was elated. “I like the sound of that.”

Only those who had suffered from a disease before understood the importance of good health.

Lady Northern Feng then shifted her gaze to Feng Wu's mother.

One look and Lady Northern Feng was stunned.

"Oh god —"

Lady Northern Feng cried out!

She had met Feng Wu's mother once five years ago. But after five years, the lady looked exactly the same!

With a 13-year-old daughter, the beautiful lady still looked like an 18-year-old. No one could tell that she and Feng Wu were mother and daughter. They were like sisters!

"So beautiful —"

All words failed Lady Northern Feng!

Lady Northern Feng had always had a thing for beautiful people, or she wouldn't have wanted to take Feng Wu back home when she was little. She couldn't stop admiring the lady's beauty. "She's so beautiful! I can't believe my eyes!"

The beautiful lady wore little makeup today, which only added to her natural beauty. She looked as splendid as the stars.

Even Lady Northern Feng was infatuated; imagine how a man would react?

"I'm so ashamed of my ungainly appearance..." Lady Northern Feng shook her head.

Mrs Ning felt the same.

She touched her face involuntarily.

She and Lady Northern Feng used the most expensive makeup and ate the best food, but time had still left its mark on their faces. However... Feng Wu's mother seemed to remain 18 forever.

Lady Wang snorted inwardly.

Lady Northern Feng might seem so enthusiastic, but she was still jealous of Feng Wu's mother! No woman could be magnanimous when it came to other beautiful women.

However, Lady Northern Feng only took Feng Wu's hand. "Xiao Wu, tell me, what did you do to help your mother stay this young? I'm your godmother now, so don't keep any secrets from me."

Feng Wu chuckled. "My mother hasn't agreed yet."

Lady Northern Feng turned to the beautiful lady right away.

The beautiful lady was essentially a 5-year-old girl, and there was no way she could handle Lady Northern Feng. Before long, she gave her consent.

"Xiao Wu, see? Your beautiful mother said yes, which makes you my goddaughter. Now, spill the secret." Lady Northern Feng patted Xiao Wu on the head. "Tell me everything!"

Feng Wu chuckled. "Well, my mum is blessed with natural beauty. She's got great skin and..."

"Fine, fine, fine. We know all that. Your mother is the most beautiful woman in the Junwu Empire. No one is questioning that." Lady Northern Feng smiled bitterly. "Tell us about the rejuvenating bit."

"That's a long story," Feng Wu said. "First of all, one has to have a young mind, and my mum is naturally gifted in that respect."

Lady Northern Feng gave her a wry smile.

Chapter 688: The Crown Prince In Action!

"The supplements only came afterward," said Feng Wu. "But the last batch I made has been used up. I'll send you a bottle when I have the next batch."

"That's great!" Lady Northern Feng took Feng Wu's hands in excitement!

She trusted fully in Feng Wu's medical skills and would believe anything Feng Wu said!

"I'll take a bottle, too. Xiao Wu, don't forget your aunt," Mrs Ning said in excitement.

Feng Wu's beautiful mother was actually called "Xuanji" and was known as "Lady Xuanji" in the empire.

Amazed by Lady Xuanji's stunning beauty, both Mrs Ning and Lady Northern Feng wanted Feng Wu to make those rejuvenating pills for them right away.

But Feng Wu knew better than anyone else that her mother was a special case: she would remain this young with or without the rejuvenating pills.

Feng Wu would wonder from time to time where exactly her mother came from — she simply had so many secrets.

Seeing how friendly Lady Northern Feng and the other three women were, Lady Wang was vexed.

Lady Wang had thought that Lady Northern Feng would lose her temper, but she got along much better with the others than Lady Wang had expected!

The crown prince's residence —

Staring at Feng Xun, Jun Linyuan frowned.

The lake had frozen over, but Feng the Third didn't even notice.

He looked at Jun Linyuan with teary eyes and said in an agitated tone, "Boss Jun! Help me! You've got to help me this time!"

Help you? The crown prince's lips curled into a crooked smile.

"With what?" Jun Linyuan's voice sounded ominous.

However, Feng Xun was too absorbed in his thoughts to notice. He pleaded with his eyes. "Boss Jun, you're the only one I can count on now!"

“Is that so?” There was no warmth in Jun Linyuan’s eyes.

“You know what my mum’s like. She was spoiled by Her Majesty, the empress dowager, and she has a vile temper. When she gets stubborn, even my dad has to compromise at times, not to mention myself...” Feng Xun darted another pleading look at Jun Linyuan.

However, Jun Linyuan remained unmoved and there was no emotion in his eyes.

“Of all the girls out there, why did my mum have to pick Feng Xun as her goddaughter? Did she think about my needs before she made the decision? Does she still remember that I’m her son?” Feng Xun whined.

1Jun Linyuan snorted.

“Why did she have to mention the goddaughter thing, instead of proposing a marriage? I can’t believe it!” After he was done complaining, Feng Xun turned to Jun Linyuan with sparkling eyes. “Boss Jun, you have to help me! You’re the only one that can change my mum’s mind now!”

Jun Linyuan glanced at Feng Xun. “Change her mind?”

“That’s right!” Feng Xun smacked the table. “A goddaughter in families like ours is as good as a real daughter. If I let my mum have her way, I’ll never be able to marry little Feng Wu!”

1Jun Linyuan thought to himself: *That’s exactly what I’m hoping for!*

3Feng Xun had no idea of what was going on in Jun Linyuan’s head. Seeing that the crown prince’s face had darkened, he pleaded, “Boss Jun, Boss Jun, please help me just this once. I’ll do anything!”

“I know you don’t like little Feng Wu, but I do! Boss Jun, please come with me and stop my mother! We’re running out of time here!” Feng Xun was so worried.

Jun Linyuan slowly rose to his feet. “What’s wrong with having a sister?”

“There’s nothing right about it!” Feng Xun jumped to his feet. “I won’t be able to marry her and other people will ridicule her if she can’t get a husband!”

Jun Linyuan said, “No, she’ll get a husband...”

“But she won’t get anyone better than me and the girls out there are so snobbish that they’ll definitely laugh at her!” Darting a look at Jun Linyuan, Feng Xun mumbled, “It’s not like you’re going to marry her...”

Chapter 689: To the Feng Clan!

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

“Boss Jun —”

Jun Linyuan headed for the door before Feng Xun could say another word.

“Boss Jun, where are you going?”

“The Feng clan.”

“Yes!” Feng Xun liked the sound of that!

He was thrilled!

He knew it! He knew it! Boss Jun was the best!

In the Feng manor —

Feng Yanfeng had come back as summoned.

And his first reaction was that the Ning family wanted Feng Liu as their daughter-in-law.

“Lady Northern Feng is in Fallen Star Yard at the moment,” the steward informed Feng Yanfeng.

“What?” Feng Yanfeng was confused. If the Ning family wanted Feng Liu, what was Lady Northern Feng doing in Fallen Star Yard?

But Lady Northern Feng was too important a figure for Feng Yanfeng to neglect, and he headed for Fallen Star Yard in a hurry.

In Fallen Star Yard.

Lady Northern Feng and Mrs Ning stood by Feng Wu and Lady Xuanji, and the four women chatted amicably. Lady Wang and Feng Liu, on the other hand, had been left on the side.

The mother and daughter had made a few attempts to leave. After all, it was too embarrassing to linger.

But Lady Northern Feng wouldn't let them.

Lady Northern Feng rolled her eyes as soon as Lady Wang asked for permission to leave. “Oh my, I see that the lady of the family is too busy to keep us company.”

What else could Lady Wang do but stay there with an ingratiating smile on her face? While the four women chatted happily, Lady Wang gritted her teeth so hard that she thought they were going to break.

It was the longest afternoon in Lady Wang's life, so long that she thought she was going to have a nervous breakdown.

Soon, footsteps came from outside.

Feng Yanfeng pushed the door open.

“Master —” Lady Wang's face lit up at the sight of Feng Yanfeng. Tears welled up in her eyes and she looked like the most pitiful kitten.

Lady Northern Feng didn't like Lady Wang's reaction at all!

Feng Yanfeng saw Lady Wang's tears, but he still brushed his wife aside and went straight up to Lady Northern Feng to greet her.

Of course he had to do that: she was the wife of the Northern Feng General and had a close relationship with the royal family.

The look on Lady Northern Feng's face changed again as soon as Feng Yanfeng walked in.

The friendly smile disappeared, replaced by an arrogant look. She gave Feng Yanfeng an unhurried glance, then said indifferently, "Master Feng, I know you're a busy man and I didn't want to trouble you. But according to your wife, you're the one to make the final decision, so I had to invite you over."

She sounded unusually polite, which scared Feng Yanfeng out of his wits!

His legs almost gave way.

Lady Northern Feng had never been known for being easy to get along with. She was an unpredictable woman. She would share her house with those she liked, but when she didn't like someone, she wouldn't hesitate to show it right away!

Judging by that nonchalant tone, he could tell that Lady Northern Feng was displeased.

Feng Yanfeng bowed and smiled obsequiously. "Lady Northern Feng, you flatter me. One word from you and I won't hesitate to go through fire and water for you!"

"There's no fire or water." Lady Northern Feng slowly put down her cup, dabbed her lips with a handkerchief, then said quietly, "Northern Feng Mansion wants to claim a goddaughter from your clan and your wife here is really reluctant. She wouldn't say yes until she heard your opinion. So, what do you say?"

Still that tone! Feng Yanfeng felt like kneeling down.

So, Lady Northern Feng wanted to claim Feng Liu as her goddaughter, right? That way, Feng Liu would have status adequate enough for her to marry Ning Chenxi. The lady was doing the Ning family a favor!

Feng Yanfeng was over the moon. "Yes! Yes, of course!"

Chapter 690: Annulment?

Lady Wang grabbed Feng Yanfeng's wrist and shot him warning glances repeatedly.

Don't say yes!

Feng Wu would be even more arrogant when she became a princess of Northern Feng Mansion!

Feng Yanfeng didn't even look at Lady Wang.

A goddaughter? As long as it could benefit his career, he wouldn't hesitate to give away all his daughters to Northern Feng Mansion!

Hence, Feng Yanfeng smiled. "I'm so glad that Your Ladyship finds Liu Er tolerable. It's such a blessing for her. Liu Er, come here and greet your godmother."

With Northern Feng Mansion as his patron, he would have a meteoric rise!

Feng Yanfeng was thrilled!

No wonder the fortune tellers had been telling him that Feng Liu was a lucky girl! She really was!

“What Feng Liu?” Lady Northern Feng stared at Feng Yanfeng.

“Huh?” Feng Yanfeng looked back at Lady Northern Feng in bewilderment.

Lady Northern Feng stared at Feng Yanfeng in disbelief. “Why would I want a daughter like Feng Liu? I want a peaceful life, thank you.”

“Huh?” Feng Yanfeng was baffled.

Lady Northern Feng didn’t stop there.

She now saw how abominable this family was!

And Lady Northern Feng never held anything back. She didn’t like this first branch of the Feng clan and she wasn’t shy about it.

She began with her usual opening line. “Master Feng, I need to tell you something, no offense.”

Feng Yanfeng sighed inwardly. He was sure he would be offended and he wished Lady Northern Feng would just stop talking.

But Lady Northern Feng always needed to speak her mind and the other party was always offended.

“Master Feng, if you ask me, marry Feng Liu to your worst enemy. She definitely has the potential to break a family apart and ruin everything. That way, you can have your revenge.”

Feng Yanfeng’s face darkened.

“Your Ladyship, what’s that supposed to mean? Is the Ning family going to annul the engagement now?” Feng Yanfeng was no fool. He could tell that Lady Northern Feng didn’t like Feng Liu.

She was telling him that Feng Liu was a troublemaker that would bring misfortune to her future husband.

“Annul the engagement?” Mrs Ning stepped forward with a smile. “When did my son get engaged to your daughter? Why haven’t I heard about it?”

“But...”

This turn of events was so sudden that Feng Yanfeng was taken by surprise.

“Hasn’t your family been asking for Feng Liu’s hand repeatedly? You even had Lord Wuan act as a matchmaker!” Feng Yanfeng glanced at Lady Wang with a frown. How had this happened?

The other day, Feng Yanfeng thought Feng Liu was first in the exam and that even His Royal Highness had his eye on Feng Liu. As a result, he had tactfully turned Lord Wuan down. As it turned out, His Royal Highness wasn’t interested at all!

Therefore, Feng Yanfeng still wanted Feng Liu to marry into the Ning family, so that he could become acquainted with Northern Feng Mansion.

But —

“Well, I guess I need to thank you, Master Feng. If you hadn’t turned Lord Wuan down, my family would be in a difficult spot now. It would have been a disaster for us.” Mrs Ning snorted.

“You people...” Feng Yanfeng frowned.

He was the minister of the Ministry of Official Personnel and a second-ranked official in charge of the promotion of all the government officials of the empire. He was an influential figure! He wasn’t going to just stand here and let two women point their fingers at him.

Lady Northern Feng smirked. “Mrs Feng, Feng Liu, I would come clean if I were you! Gossiping is really not my thing!”