

THE SUPREME MARTIAL KING SHOCKING ALL REALMS

Chapter 20 - 17: Beautiful Dreams Will Ultimately Shatter_1

"Miss Feng's arrival at such a sensitive time as the 'Coming of Age Ceremony' must be because she has noticed some talents in our Yang family."

"I wonder which young and outstanding man from the Yang family is so exceptional that he can catch the attention of the Feng family!"

"The Feng family is one of the Great Tribes. Whoever can become the son-in-law of the Feng family is destined to have a bright future."

"And it's the Young Miss of the Feng family!"

Feng Xuewu, with her status among the women of the Feng family, was bound to become a heroine in the Land of Hundreds of Clans. Even within the Feng family, she held considerable weight with her current strength.

Yang Heng was extremely excited to see Feng Xuewu's arrival, "Big brother, Feng Xuewu is probably here for you. Look, she looked towards us."

Yang Heng did not know who Feng Xuewu was looking at, but indeed, she was looking in their direction.

Yang Wu was also extremely excited, but he still calmly said, "I don't think Miss Feng came to the Yang family to find me. Perhaps she came to find an elder of the family?"

He still had some self-awareness. Although he was considered a top-tier talent within the Yang family, there was still a huge gap between him and Feng Xuewu.

"Brother, don't think too much, Feng Xuewu already looked towards us. Who else nearby could be more outstanding than you? She probably came here for you. After all, your exemplary performance in this area is well-known." Yang Heng hurriedly said.

If his brother could establish a relationship with Feng Xuewu, then their situation would be completely different. He would also benefit immensely from it. Then who in the Yang family would not have to consider his feelings?

This made the young lady from the Yu family's face change slightly, and her eyes began to turn cold and malicious.

What did it matter to her if Yang Wu could establish a relationship with Feng Xuewu?

Yang Wu, seemingly unconcerned with the young lady's feelings, let go of her hand and walked towards Feng Xuewu with a smile, "Hello, Miss Feng."

"Oh, who are you?" Feng Xuewu looked at Yang Wu indifferently.

Yang Wu was dumbfounded. Wasn't Feng Xuewu here to find him? How could she not even know who he was?

Feeling extremely embarrassed, Yang Wu said, "Miss Feng, I am Yang Wu."

"Yang Wu? I don't know you." Feng Xuewu said calmly.

Yang Wu's scalp tingled, and his face gradually darkened. He always felt that Feng Xuewu was not looking for him. There was still a gap between his status and that of Feng Xuewu.

However, he was still unwilling to accept it and said, "Which elder in the clan did Miss Feng come to find? Perhaps I can help lead the way."

Deep down, he believed that among the entire Yang family, no other young talents could be compared to Feng Xuewu.

Feng Xuewu didn't immediately answer, just giving Yang Wu a seemingly amused glance.

This smile seemed to be as beautiful as a blooming flower, but upon closer inspection, one could perceive the subtle undertones behind it.

Upon sensing this undertone, Yang Wu couldn't help but feel goosebumps.

Feng Xuewu had noticed Yang Chen upon her arrival, as well as the scene where Yang Wu and his brother Yang Heng were causing trouble for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was the benefactor who had saved Feng Xuewu's mother's life, so naturally, she didn't care about Yang Wu's status and wouldn't give him a pleasant face. She was very willing to help Yang Chen.

Feng Xuewu said unhurriedly, "Who told you I came to find an elder of the Yang family? Today I came here to find a young man from your Yang family. His name is Yang Chen."

"Yang Chen?" Yang Wu was suddenly taken aback, his face changing dramatically, "Miss Feng, you must be mistaken."

"What, are you questioning my words?" Feng Xuewu said leisurely.

It was just this seemingly casual sentence that scared Yang Wu into trembling all over, not daring to be ambiguous, "No, I don't dare."

He dared to provoke others, but not Feng Xuewu.

If he provoked Feng Xuewu, even his father would not support him.

"Young brother Yang Chen." Feng Xuewu didn't even give Yang Wu a straight glance and walked towards Yang Chen with her hands behind her back. As she moved her steps, she looked like a fairy among flowers, beautiful yet elegant, dignified yet lively, with a serene smile. The other young men of the Yang family stared in awe, their bodies frozen in place.

This was truly stunning beauty, unparalleled in elegance. Compared with Feng Xuewu, those ladies from the Small Clans seemed like vulgar makeup. Yang Chen really didn't expect Feng Xuewu to suddenly appear in the Yang family today, and even helped him out of the predicament. Naturally, he wouldn't be negligent and said with a bow, "Miss Feng."

Their conversation caused the young talents of the Yang family and the foreign clansmen around them to suddenly freeze in their tracks.

"What's going on?"

Someone couldn't believe their own eyes: "Why would Miss Feng talk to this piece of trash? And it seems like they know each other."

When Feng Xuewu called Yang Chen her brother, it undoubtedly made him the target of everyone's attention.

Yang Chen secretly smiled bitterly to himself. According to his plan, he didn't want to make a high profile before the Coming of Age Ceremony. However, it seemed that it would be hard for him not to become famous when Feng Xuewu appeared and waved to him today. In just a few days, not only the Yang family, but the nearby clans would be spreading the news that he knew Feng Xuewu.

Feng Xuewu's identity was just too sensitive.

Feng Xuewu now stood beside Yang Chen, glanced at Yang Heng and Yang Wu, and then said indifferently, "I heard someone say just now that no other foreign clans' young ladies would look up to my Brother Yang Chen. I, Feng Xuewu, really admire my Brother Yang Chen. I wonder if my status is good enough for you? Or do you think I, Feng Xuewu, can't compare with those other women?"

Yang Heng and Yang Wu were both dumbstruck.

What was going on?

Feng Xuewu had heard their conversation, and it seemed like she was trying to help Yang Chen vent his anger.

The most critical thing was the word 'admire'.

A woman coming all the way to the Yang family and saying that she admired Yang Chen could be considered a confession, or it could be said that there was something going on between Yang Chen and Feng Xuewu.

The expressions of the two men changed dramatically in an instant.

Especially Yang Wu, who was even more jealous and resentful in the depths of his eyes. Compared with Feng Xuewu, the young lady from the Yu family in his arms was nothing. In terms of martial arts cultivation, status, appearance, and temperament, this young lady from the Yu family was not even worthy of being a maid to Feng Xuewu.

The only apparent disagreement was that Feng Xuewu was almost five years older than Yang Chen.

But in this continent, five years could be said to be the golden age.

People say that if a woman is three years older than a man, she can hold a gold brick. If she is five years older, she can enter a golden house.

Feng Xuewu was exactly five years older than Yang Chen, and she called him her little brother with every breath.

If this thing became true, Feng Xuewu would definitely treat Yang Chen as her treasure. Why? Because she was older, she knew how to be tolerant, how to understand, and after getting married, she would know how to take care of Yang Chen and love him. Look at Yang Chen's older sister Yang Caidie and how she took care of Yang Chen. That was the advantage of an older woman.

As for the girl in his arms, she was the same age as him, and a lot of problems made him worry a lot.

Yang Chen remained calm, and he didn't have any big opinion about Feng Xuewu's actions to help him vent his anger.

When Sun Qiaomei, who Yang Heng was pursuing, saw Feng Xuewu, her face turned pale, and at this moment she was so scared as if her tail had been stepped on. She hurriedly bowed and said, "Miss Feng..."

"I heard just now you guys were calling Yang Chen a piece of trash?" Feng Xuewu didn't let these people off just because they were showing submission on the surface. She said in a hard tone, "Let me make it clear today, Yang Chen is my brother. If you say he is trash, you're saying I am trash, understand?"

"Miss...Miss Feng."

Whether it was Yang Heng, Yang Wu, Sun Qiaomei or the young lady from the Yu family, they all showed a look of embarrassment.

Feng Xuewu didn't have any intentions to oppress them, she just wanted to help Yang Chen vent his anger. Now that she had made her point clear, she said softly, "Brother Yang Chen, will you take me for a walk around the Yang family when you have time? This is my first time coming here."

Yang Chen was extremely embarrassed, but still respectfully said, "I would be honored."

Feng Xuewu smiled charmingly and turned away with Yang Chen.

Watching the direction Feng Xuewu left, Yang Heng and Yang Wu were speechless, not knowing what to say.

This was simply a naked slap in their faces.

They had just finished saying no one would want Yang Chen, and what happened? Feng Xuewu turned around and came over. Wasn't she far more superior than those other women?

"Brother..." Yang Heng said with grievance.

Yang Wu snorted coldly, "Look at your pathetic state. Are you that scared? Although I don't know how this guy got Feng Xuewu's favor and made her take a fancy to him, trash is still trash. He can't cultivate martial arts, and he will reveal his true nature at the Coming of Age Ceremony. By then, I'll make him understand that he and Feng Xuewu are just a one-sided fantasy of his."

"Sweet dreams will shatter sooner or later. Do you really think the Feng family would let Feng Xuewu marry a piece of trash who can't cultivate martial arts?"