

Supreme MK 21

Chapter 21 Touching Moment_1

Wherever Feng Xuewu went, she was always the most dazzling and eye-catching presence. This confirmed her status as one of the Three Great Golden Hairpins within the Great Wild Hundred Clans, truly well-deserved. Whether it was her temperament or her beauty, Feng Xuewu was second to none.

"Yang Chen, it seems that your Martial Arts Cultivation has improved quite a bit?" Feng Xuewu walked alongside Yang Chen, curiously saying.

With her current cultivation level, although she could not precisely determine Yang Chen's cultivation level, she could tell that his strength had increased, and he was indeed not the useless person that Yang Wu and Yang Heng claimed he was who couldn't practice Martial Arts.

"Yes, Miss Feng really has discerning eyes." Yang Chen smiled. "By the way, how is your mother's health?"

Hearing this, Feng Xuewu happily exclaimed, "Thanks to your method, although the Spirit Medicine herbs were difficult to collect, we were able to gather them. Under your prescription, my mother's injuries have shown significant improvement, and she has soon shown signs of recovery. I came here today specifically to thank you."

"Your mother's fortune is her own blessing. I just provided a little advice." Yang Chen spoke gently, with mastery over his words.

As for the improvement in Feng Xuewu's mother's condition, everything was within his expectations. If he didn't even have this much confidence, he would have wasted all those years learning Dan Medical.

This made Feng Xuewu look at Yang Chen with even more admiration.

She hadn't had much contact with Yang Chen, but she had seen his interaction with the young talents of the Yang family. Among people of his age, which one of them wasn't arrogant and condescending? It was rare to see someone like Yang Chen, who was modest and well-spoken.

Subconsciously, she had a good impression of Yang Chen, because the temperament he possessed was something none of the people she had ever met could imitate, including her father.

This wasn't something strange.

After all, Yang Chen had seen much of the world. Simply put, compared to the place where he used to live, the difference between the Great Wild Hundred Clans and the palace was like that between the countryside and the palace. His vision and experience cultivated a temperament that the people of the Great Wild Hundred Clans could not compare with.

Feng Xuewu smiled, "You are just being modest. Without your method, we still wouldn't know how to help my mother now. I've been worried and exhausted about my mother's illness for years, with no progress. If not for meeting you, I wouldn't have known what to do. In fact, I should thank you properly."

Deep down, Yang Chen did want some kind of acknowledgment.

However, when he saw Feng Xuewu's filial piety, he put the idea of acknowledgment aside and said straightforwardly, "Miss Feng's sincerity is more than enough, and there is no need to express gratitude. Just consider it as if you owe me a favor, and perhaps one day, I will need you to repay it!"

"You must keep your word. From now on, you are my little brother. My words just now were not a joke. If anyone dares to bully you, just call my name, and as your older sister, I will not spare them!" Feng Xuewu spoke resolutely.

Her main purpose of coming here today was actually to recognize Yang Chen as her younger brother.

Yang Chen had cured her mother, and she originally just wanted to repay him, but she never thought of actually establishing a sibling relationship with him that candidly. She only had the idea in her mind and dared not put it into practice. After all, as someone from a large clan like her, she had to think carefully before she did anything.

However, later on, her father's words had strengthened her intention.

Her father repeatedly reminded her that Yang Chen's identity was most likely a Dan Medical practitioner.

What was Dan Medical?

At first, she didn't know much about it, but then her father awoke her understanding in an instant.

In the Great Wilderness, since ancient times, there have been many Spirit Martial Realm masters and even some that surpassed the Spirit Martial Realm. They would appear every century or two. However, a Dan Medical practitioner might not appear even in a century. Although it's not beyond that of Spirit Martial Realm, they are much more precious because of their rarity. At any rate, they must find a way to get on good terms with Yang Chen.

If they have a Dan Medical practitioner like Yang Chen on their side, it would provide a guarantee for the Feng family.

If they had no grievances with Yang Chen, they must find ways to establish a good relationship with him.

Feng Xuewu, being covertly instructed by her father, how could she not know what he meant?

Frankly, there was no need for her to flatter Yang Chen or humble herself. However, establishing a good relationship was indeed necessary.

And this sibling relationship...

Feng Xuewu parted her red lips and whispered, "So, will you call me your older sister?"

"..."

Yang Chen's face was full of embarrassment. Calling Feng Xuewu his sister was still a bit awkward for him. He quickly said, "Miss Feng, we have arrived at the entrance." Feng Xuewu glanced at Yang Chen resentfully, then sighed lightly, rolled her eyes, and said coquettishly, "Fine, Yang Chen, come visit the Feng family when you have time. My mother felt a close connection with you last time and really wants to meet you."

Since the sibling relationship still bothered Yang Chen a bit, she could only try another approach. Unlike Yang Caidie, who was also one of the Three Great Golden Hairpins, she was more tactful and full of wisdom.

Find another way to get Yang Chen to her house.

By then, her mother could recognize Yang Chen as her godson, wouldn't he still be her younger brother?

Thinking of this, a cunning glint flashed in her eyes, and she waved her hand, "I'll go first then. Remember to come and visit the Feng family. And, if there's anything else, be sure to call me. Whoever dares to bully you, I'll be the first to not let them off!"

"Certainly..." Upon hearing this, Yang Chen didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

He touched his nose, thinking that having two of the Three Great Golden Hairpins as his sisters might not be a bad thing after all.

But he hadn't thought about getting involved in the Feng family matters yet, and he didn't want to get too close to Feng Xuewu. His strength was still not enough, and the most important thing for him was to improve his strength first.

"Young Master, you should have seen Miss Feng off, actually," Gu Mingyue said carefully.

"Well, you don't have to worry about this matter," Yang Chen said with a smile.

Gu Mingyue felt both happy and disheartened.

As a girl, it was not difficult for her to see Feng Xuewu's fondness for Yang Chen. If Yang Chen could seize this goodwill and climb higher, it would be inevitable that he would end up with Feng Xuewu. Wouldn't it be a wonderful thing for her young master to marry such an excellent woman from the Feng family in the future?

However, she was also to marry Yang Chen as a concubine in the future. How could her heart not feel a little heartbroken when she thought of these things?

She felt she had no right to be jealous, but she couldn't help feeling a little sad.

She was happy that Yang Chen seemed indifferent towards Feng Xuewu, but she was worried about why Yang Chen didn't know how to build relationships.

As she thought about it, Gu Mingyue suddenly remembered something: "Young Master, right, these 200 Spirit Stones, give them back to you."

"Why are you returning the Spirit Stones?" Yang Chen was stunned.

Gu Mingyue stuck out her tongue and said cutely, "Young Master, you gave me the Spirit Stones for the sake of saving face just now, I understand. I will never take the Spirit Stones you have worked so hard for by myself. These Spirit Stones are still yours, and I don't want them."

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen sighed lightly. Gu Mingyue was indeed a good girl, at least she always put him first. It would be a lie if he said he wasn't moved by this.

Thinking of this, he strengthened his resolve: "Mingyue, your young master has never taken back anything that he gave away. I gave this to you not to save face, and it's not because I was targeting Yang Heng with a clumsy plot. These Spirit Stones, I originally intended to find an opportunity to give to you."

"But, but I have nowhere to spend these stones," Gu Mingyue said, her happiness mixed with rationality, considering the huge amount of the 200 Spirit Stones.

Yang Chen laughed: "Who says you can't spend them? I've never heard of Spirit Stones being unspendable. Listen, take these Spirit Stones and buy a few clothes, dress yourself up beautifully. Remember, buy a few for my sister too. Buy the best ones, use all 200 Spirit Stones. From now on, remember that as long as I, Yang Chen, am here, you won't be wronged!"

"Young... Young Master..." As Gu Mingyue heard this, she felt a sourness in her eyes, and tears began to fall without restraint.

Smack, smack...

Eventually, she couldn't help but cry out loud.

"Young Master, you're really too good to Mingyue," Gu Mingyue said, sniffing, her tears flowing like rain, her words stammering.

Seeing Gu Mingyue cry like this, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel a mix of laughter and tears. He said, "Why are you crying when I asked you to dress up nicely? If you think it's not enough, I'll get you more."

"It's enough, it's enough," Gu Mingyue said hurriedly, for fear that Yang Chen would be extravagant again. "It's definitely enough."

She swore in her heart.

In this lifetime, even if she had to be a cow or a horse for Yang Chen, she would be willing to do anything for him. Even if one day Yang Chen fell into hard times, she would absolutely stay with him, never leaving his side, serving as his maid for a lifetime.

Moreover, she would also pick a few decent-looking clothes for her young master.