

Overbearing 1251

Chapter 1251: Mu Ling's Plea III

In this life, he had never bowed down to any woman before.

But Suyi is the only exception.

Suyi remained calm. She was as elegant as a chrysanthemum and as soft as the breeze.

She ignored Mu Ling's words and did not even spare a glance at him.

"Sister Suyi."

Chen Qingyan panicked. She rushed toward Suyi and kneeled, crying bitterly. "Please plead for mercy on behalf of my daughter. All these mistakes were my own fault. She's still a child."

A child?

These two words finally made Suyi's gaze fall upon Chen Qingyan. Her gaze was soft and calm. She then sneered. "She is your child. What does your child have to do with me?"

"Sister Suyi! Are you really that heartless? If you don't pity me, please do it for Brother Ling's sake and beg for mercy on Huan Er's life, I..."

Chen Qingyan face was covered in tears.

But before she could finish speaking, Suyi was already holding her sword against her neck.

The icy touch caused Chen Qingyan to shut her mouth, not daring to speak again.

Her eyes were filled with grievance, resentment, and anger as if she was silently blaming them for their cruelty.

The old master Mu glanced at Chen Qingyan. "Suyi's handling of a sword is quite clumsy and her hands are easy to tremble. If you bother her again, the unsteady sword on her hand might just cut you, but you shouldn't blame her. After all, Suyi is still a child."

Chen Qingyan was dumbstruck.

The Mu family members were all speechless.

'Suyi is a child?'

Her son was getting married soon, so why did the old master say that she was a child?

How could the old master address her with such a shameless word?

But this time, these people were smart enough not to argue with the old master anymore.

They could still see the situation clearly. The Mu family was safe and sound. Feng Ruqing was so strong, and it was obvious that none of these people could attack the old master again.

This was good, at least the Mu family was still in their hands, and they did not have to be controlled by the outsiders.

The night was like a black curtain.

The crowd in Tian Shen Manor was extremely quiet. Even Wen Yu had been frightened by Feng Ruqing's actions. She was dumbfounded and not daring to say another word.

Qin Fei'er's face was pale, jealous, and resentful, but nothing she could do.

She felt as if all the strength in her body had been drained away, and her whole body had become an empty shell.

Qin Li gradually woke up. He raised his hand and slowly wiped the blood that covered his face. Then, he saw the man in a green robe standing motionless beside Feng Ruqing as if he was waiting for an opportunity to act.

Initially, Qin Li thought that the man in the green robe would die, but he did not expect that the man could still come out of it, safe and sound. It seemed like the pot was not much capable of doing too much damage.

Thinking of this, he could not help but rejoice as he looked at Feng Ruqing with eyes full of resentment. He gritted his teeth. "Holy Warrior, this woman is truly awful. If you want to rule Tian Shen Manor, you must first eliminate this woman."

The green-robed man did not move. He was like a puppet that had lost his soul as his eyes were all dull.

Feng Ruqing turned her gaze away from Mu Huan and looked at the green-robed man.

By looking at the green-robed man's expression, she immediately understood that he was completely under Little Guoguo's control.

She remembered that when she was in Fang Zhu Mainland, Little Guoguo had not been able to control Advanced Holy Warriors... But this time, it was able to do so.

Could it be that it was because her strength had increased, so Little Guoguo's power had increased a little as well...

Chapter 1252: Mu Ling's Plea IV

Feng Ruqing stroked her chin thoughtfully.

"Lord Holy Warrior!" Qin Li called out again as he saw that the man in the green robe did not respond.

Feng Ruqing frowned suddenly. "He's too noisy!"

Swish!

In an instant, the green-robed man had leaped in front of Qin Li and fiercely raised his hand, strangling Qin Li's neck.

The whole street was quiet.

Whether it was the clans behind Qin Li or the Mu family's hypocrites, they were all stunned, as if they had lost their senses.

The green-robed man was so arrogant and overbearing before, how could he have become so obedient to Feng Ruqing now?

No one understood what was happening.

Even Nalan Yan and the others were a bit startled.

Suddenly, a chill ran through their bodies, making their hearts tremble, as they turned to the huge pot that was happily chasing after Mu Huan.

Without waiting for Feng Ruqing to say any more, they all understood that the huge pot must have done something to the green-robed man that caused him to become so... Obedient...

"Don't kill him. I have things to ask him!"

Feng Ruqing commanded in a cold voice.

"Yes, Master."

The green-robed man's tone was respectful, truly like a slave, not even daring to show any disrespect on his face.

The others were stunned with disbelief as they stared blankly at Feng Ruqing.

'Master?'

'She has become his master?'

"Qing'er... What has your pot done to him? How did he turn out like this?"

Nalan Yan had spoken out the doubts in everyone's heart.

Suddenly, all eyes were turned upon Feng Ruqing, waiting for her answer.

Feng Ruqing shrugged. "I don't know."

Well, it was true that she did not know anything.

But everyone who had been disciplined by Little Pot would become so well-behaved and obedient.

Qin Li was so choked up he could not speak. His eyes were bloodshot and bulging.

He had a more heartfelt horror than just the panic on his face.

He was wrong! Wrong!

This woman, Feng Ruqing, was a devil!

If he could have another chance, he would never fight against the devil again!

Wen Yu screamed and rushed toward the green-robed man. "Let him go, let him go!"

Bang!

Without hesitation, the green-robed man kicked Wen Yu, sending her flying to the ground.

Wen Yu spurted out a mouthful of blood. She stared at the green-robed man and hissed. "Let go of my husband! This is all Mu Huan's fault. She's the one who has made my husband trouble the Mu family, so she can act like a good person and make Mu Ling regret it!

"It's also Mu Huan, who wants to be the chief of Tian Shen Manor, and she has asked my husband to kill Suyi!

"She did it all. Go and deal with her, not us. We're innocent!"

Wen Yu's voice was a bit hoarse as she shouted these last words. Her body was trembling, and her snow-white face panicked.

Mu Ling's body stiffened, staring at Mu Huan in disbelief.

He had always thought that Mu Huan was just ignorant and mischievous. She was not a bad person. She just wanted to prove herself; that was why she had made so many mistakes.

But now, Wen Yu was telling him that Mu Huan... Wanted to kill Suyi!

Mu Ling suddenly understood a lot of things. He realized that... He had missed too much in these years...

Mu Ling squatted down in pain. "I was wrong. I shouldn't have pleaded for Mu Huan!" He was filled with regret, sadness, and guilt. "Father, Suyi, I was wrong..."

Chapter 1253: Mu Ling's Plea V

This was the first time that Mu Ling had admitted his mistake.

Unfortunately, it was already too late...

Her broken heart had already been riddled with hundreds of holes. It was not easy to fix it, so naturally, she would not allow anyone to hurt her heart again.

The storm of war had cleared.

Dawn was approaching, and the fish-belly white of early dawn gradually appeared, dispelling the haze in the sky.

"Yan'er, it's over."

Feng Tianyu held Nalan Yan's hand and said in a warm voice.

Initially, they had thought that they would die at this time.

But now, it was all over...

Their daughter had become a great and powerful woman, sufficient to make them rejoice.

However, no matter how excellent or strong his daughter was, she would still be the one who needed to rely on him.

As it was before.

Qin Fei'er's knees fell to the ground, her body somewhat limp, and she suddenly laughed out. "Feng Ruqing, even if you're strong, you're still a demon. Nan Xian is not mine, so I don't blame you for stealing him away from me, but you shouldn't... You shouldn't have killed my servant only because of a quarrel! She's innocent!!!"

Feng Ruqing's eyes shifted and seemed to register no memory. "Your servant?"

"Yes, she followed me to the Mu family that day. She had protected me after I fainted, and you have killed her due to a few arguments. A demon like you will be punished sooner or later!"

Qin Fei'er raised her hate-filled eyes, staring hard at Feng Ruqing.

She did not see that when she said these words, Wen Yu's body stiffened.

"Oh..." Feng Ruqing just realized. "She was indeed beaten by me and thrown out by Nan Xian. But how... She's dead?"

"Stop pretending. You've killed her!"

Qin Fei'er's eyes were filled with hatred. She gritted her teeth and said, "So, I actually don't understand what Nan Xian sees in you."

Indeed. Feng Ruqing was not as kind or as gentle as Qin Fei'er.

Why did Nan Xian... Liked her?

"Well, because Nan Xian is even more vicious than me."

Feng Ruqing smiled as she walked toward Qin Fei'er. "You said I've killed your servant... That is not vicious enough. Instead of killing a servant, what about I kill you first, a woman who is snooping around my state preceptor, so it's easier for me to become notorious, right? Then, no one will dare to even steal a glance at my state preceptor anymore."

Qin Fei'er sneered. She then turned to Suyi again and smiled mockingly.

Feng Ruqing was lucky enough to have a mother-in-law like Suyi. After all, both of them were the same kind of person.

If it were anyone else... No one could accept a vicious woman without a tolerant heart like her.

"My mother said that it was you who killed my servant. She grew up with me since she was a child, and I love her like a sister. You've killed her, shouldn't I get my revenge?"

"That..."

One person among the crowd weakly raised his hand.

Feng Ruqing turned to look, and that person was a man about the same age as Nan Xian.

Bashfulness was obvious on his face and he seemed quite shy when he saw that Feng Ruqing was looking at him.

"I saw... A little girl dragged out of Qin Manor by Lady Qin. Back then, that girl was still breathing, but Lady Qin ordered her men to bury her alive. Initially, I thought it was a servant who had made a mistake in the Qin family. If your Qin family hadn't had any servant executed in the past year, it should be your personal servant whom you loved like a sister."

Feng Ruqing did not know this young man, but Suyi was very familiar with him, as he was one of the orphans she had adopted back then.

After she left the Mu family, the old butler had sent these children to live outside the manor.

Chapter 1254: Someone from Divine Herbs Sect Came I

Qin Fei'er was startled and looked at Wen Yu in disbelief.

She was not a fool either, and after looking at the flash of panic on Wen Yu's face, her heart felt like it had been stabbed.

"Mother, were you lying to me?"

"Fei'er, listen to me..." Wen Yu panicked. All that she wanted to explain were cut off after seeing the resentment in Qin Fei'er's face. The words were stuck in her throat.

"Why did you lie to me? Why?"

Qin Fei'er questioned painfully. Her tears were streaming down her face as her eyes were filled with anger.

Liu'er and her were like sisters.

She was naturally sad about Liu's death.

But perhaps she had not realized that she hated Wen Yu, only because... Wen Yu had caused her to have one less reason to hate Feng Ruqing.

All this while, she had always placed herself on the opposite side of Feng Ruqing.

She had always believed that Nan Xian was just a person who liked beauty as he had fallen in love with Feng Ruqing even though she was so cruel and vicious.

Now, the funny thing was that someone had just told her that her maid, Liu'er, had been killed by her mother?

And she... Was buried alive by her own mother!

"Fei'er, listen to me..."

"You shut up, shut up! I hate you, it's all your fault, all your fault!" Qin Fei'er held her head and curled into a ball. Her eyes were filled with hatred that sunk deep into the marrow of her bones.

Like a sharp sword, it pierced through Wen Yu's heart.

In a moment, her heart was bloodied and torn with pain.

All these years, everything she had done was for Fei'er, but in the end, Fei'er hated her so much...

Was she wrong?

No!

She was not wrong. She was just doing the best for her daughter. What was wrong with that?

Wen Yu's eyes showed confusion as she stared blankly at the hysterical young girl.

The blood on the young girl's wrist had dried. She lowered her arm and raised her pale face, staring at Wen Yu with a bone-chilling hatred.

"You don't deserve to be my mother!"

Such a selfish woman had no right to be her mother.

Wen Yu's body stiffened. She tried to hold Qin Fei'er's arm, but Qin Fei'er dodged, leaving her hand frozen in mid-air...

The whole street was quiet.

Quiet enough to hear a pin drop.

Only the corpses on the ground were proof of the war that had taken place.

Feng Ruqing did not want to give these people another chance. She held her sword in her hand and slowly walked toward Wen Yu.

Wen Yu sensed her approaching breath and quickly returned to her senses. She sneered as she turned to Feng Ruqing.

"Feng Ruqing, Qin Chen isn't your brother. He's just an ungrateful kid that our Qin family has rescued. Yet, you're so concerned about him. It seems like you didn't like it for him to be called an ungrateful kid, right?"

Up until now, all of the people in the Qin family did not acknowledge Qin Chen's origins.

As expected, after hearing Wen Yu's words, Feng Ruqing stopped walking and gazed at her thoughtfully.

Wen Yu felt relieved, but her face did not show it at all. "I'm not begging you to let the Qin family go. I only want you to let Fei'er go. She doesn't know anything. She's innocent. If you let Fei'er go, I'm willing to declare Qin Chen's identity to the world and put all the blame on the Qin family to clear Qin Chen's name."

Chapter 1255: Someone from the Divine Herbs Sect Came II

It was the only thing she could do for Fei'er.

"Wen Yu!"

Qin Li coughed out a mouthful of blood as his face reflected discomfort.

“You shut up!” Wen Yu snapped in a stern voice. “What right do you have to talk too much here? If you can’t even protect your daughter, what use is there for you to be the head of the Qin family?”

Feng Ruqing did somewhat appreciate Wen Yu, at least compared to Qin Li’s selfishness, Wen Yu did love Qin Fei’er even if she had used the wrong way to show it.

Feng Ruqing raised her hand and a sword suddenly appeared in her palm. It flew through the air and landed on Wen Yu’s arm.

Blood flowed from her arm. She bit her lower lip from the pain.

Her already pale face was bloodless now.

“Mother!!!”

Qin Fei’er’s face changed drastically as her heart almost stopped beating.

Although she hated Wen Yu, Wen Yu was still her mother after all. How could she be unconcerned with her mother, who was being hurt like this?

However...

Feng Ruqing was about to make another move when powerful energy suddenly came swiftly from the sky.

The huge pot was the first to notice this sudden energy. It stopped tossing Mu Huan and fiercely rushed forward, putting itself in front of Feng Ruqing.

In that instant, all the energy fell on top of the huge pot and was absorbed entirely by the huge pot.

“Qing’er!” Nalan Yan’s heart was so scared that it almost stopped beating.

Fortunately, Feng Ruqing was safe and sound, which had made her heart eased. But her hand was gripping Feng Ruqing’s arm tightly, unwilling to let go.

Under the morning light, there stood a young man in a navy blue robe.

This young man looked somewhat young but was actually not.

His gaze was insufferably arrogant.

But all of the arrogance disappeared after he saw an Advanced Holy Warrior standing next to Feng Ruqing.

Wait...

‘Didn’t the sect master say that Tian Shen Manor is in crisis now, so the Divine Herbs Sect want to collect a slice of the cake from them?’

The sect master was very interested in the Qin family’s manor lady who had suddenly made a breakthrough to Advanced Holy Warrior tier and planned to bring her back.

But who could tell him why there were so many Advanced Holy Warriors in Tian Shen Manor?

There was also a pot... That could absorb his spiritual qi.

At this moment, the young man saw a girl dressed in red, standing under the pot, her head raised.

Her gaze was faint, but it gave a sense of compulsion.

"This is just a misunderstanding..." The young man wiped the sweat on his forehead and laughed. "I was passing by, really, I just passed by here to take a look. I didn't want to do anything just now. It was my spiritual qi that has automatically flowed out without my control."

Well, everything he said was so honest, these people... Would believe it, right?

"Greeny."

Feng Ruqing faintly called out.

Everyone looked at each other, and no one knew whom she was calling.

Until... The green-robed Holy Warrior opened his mouth. "Master, my name is Wu Yu, not Greeny."

Everyone was embarrassed.

'You can't call someone green just because they're wearing a green robe. Can't you just ask them if you don't know their name?'

"Oh..." Feng Ruqing was expressionless. "Settle that one."

"Yes, Master."

The young man in a dark blue robe was pale with fear. "I'm just an innocent passerby passing through here! I don't want to get involved in your fight. I'll leave now, alright?"

What had he done just now? Why did he make the first move without seeing who he was going to attack?

If the sect master had not asked him to take the Qin family's Qin Fei'er back, he would not have to attack Feng Ruqing...

Chapter 1256: Someone from the Divine Herbs Sect Came III

Feng Ruqing did not say anything as she gave the young man a once-over expressionlessly.

The young man was uncomfortable. If it was not for fear of Wu Yu's strength, he might have turned around and left this place as fast as possible!

"Are you from the Divine Herbs Sect?"

An old voice suddenly spoke from within the crowd.

This voice was like a thunderbolt from the clear sky, almost causing the young man's heart to stop beating.

He was clearly embarrassed as he looked at the old master who had just spoken and accosted him. "Old Master, I think you've mistaken me for someone else."

"Oh..." The old master Mu pointed at something on the young man's chest. "You have the words 'Divine Herbs Sect' written on your robe, and I still don't think anyone will be so bold to impersonate someone from the Divine Herbs Sect."

The young man lowered his neck stiffly, only then did he clearly see those words on his robe, and he suddenly felt like crying.

The people in the Divine Herbs Sect were so narcissistic that even the 'Divine Herbs Sect' name had to be put on his robes. He was so panicked just now that he had forgotten about something.

His name... He would tell them after they had calmed down.

Hehe...

The people of the Divine Herbs Sect would not only be passing by. They would not come to Tian Shen Manor if they wanted nothing!

"Wu Yu!" Feng Ruqing looked cold. "Bring him to me."

"Yes."

Wu Yu cupped his fist as he responded respectfully.

The crowd was in disbelief as they looked at Wu Yu who was a respectable figure before. He was so different from the arrogant green-robe man he was before.

This transformation... It was too fast that it took people by surprise.

The young man's face changed slightly as he looked at Wu Yu, who was swiftly approaching him. He took a few steps backward, and there was a hint of a struggle flickering in his eyes.

In the end, he quietly took out a transparent pearl.

This was something that the sect master had given him before he left.

It could instantly bring the disciples back to the Divine Herbs Sect.

Of course, not everyone could possess the pearl, but only those with extremely high status within the Divine Herbs Sect were eligible to receive the pearl.

After all, to the Divine Herbs Sect, the pearl was a life-saving weapon that was better than any treasure.

The young man slowly closed his eyes and opened them abruptly. He fiercely threw the pearl at Qin Fei'er, and struck a spiritual qi, forcing it toward the transparent pearl...

Snap!

The pearl burst open on top of Qin Fei'er's head. In an instant, her body was surrounded by a burst of light, which then became more and more transparent until... She vanished before everyone's eyes.

Indeed! Qin Fei'er had disappeared in front of everyone!

The young man was quietly relieved. The purpose of his visit was to get the share back and bring back Qin Fei'er.

The sect master had given him the pearl because he was afraid that Qin Fei'er was too strong for him to handle. If he had the pearl, he could quickly bring Qin Fei'er to the Divine Herbs Sect...

Now, it seemed that these people had suppressed Qin Fei'er, otherwise, she would not be in such a mess.

It was really a pity about the pearl...

The young man was a little distressed, but if he could not complete his mission, the sect master would surely punish him as well!

So, he might as well give it a try!

Feng Ruqing calmly looked in the direction in which Qin Fei'er had disappeared. Her dark eyes were as calm as ever, and she did not seem surprised by it.

"The Divine Herbs Sect came for Qin Fei'er only?"

After a long while, Feng Ruqing withdrew her gaze and turned to the young man.

The young man smiled coldly. "Since all of you recognize my identity, I will not hide it anymore. Yes, my sect master is interested in Qin Fei'er because she's weak but can still make a breakthrough to Advanced Holy Warrior tier. I was asked to come and take her away."

Chapter 1257: The Tragic Divine Herbs Sect's Skilled Master I

"Well..." Feng Ruqing smiled faintly. "Initially, I hadn't thought of going to the Divine Herbs Sect. But since you've taken Qin Fei'er away, then I'll go there myself, and as for now..."

The young man panicked, but he tried not to show it on his face. He gritted his teeth hard. "Now, what do you want to do?"

"You let Qin Fei'er go, so you have to stay."

Buzz!

The huge pot was so excited that the young man could feel the pot salivating, wanting to rush down and swallow him.

"I... I'm from the Divine Herbs Sect..." The young man panicked and took a few steps back.

Before he could even find a chance to escape, Wu Yu was already behind him, making it impossible for him to leave.

The crowds were also startled. Feng Ruqing's possessed man was Advanced Holy Warrior, but the Divine Herbs Sect was able to remain in the mainland for so many years, it showed that their people must be strong too.

If Feng Ruqing fought against the Divine Herbs Sect... It would not end well.

However...

The crowd fell silent again after they saw the huge pot hovering above Feng Ruqing's head.

No one knew what level of strength this pot was at, but as it was able to make an Advanced Holy Warrior bow to Feng Ruqing, it must have a power... That was beyond the world's imagination. In that case, perhaps Feng Ruqing would still have a chance to fight with the Divine Herbs Sect...

"Little Pot, cripple him." Feng Ruqing glanced at the young man's face expressionlessly.

The huge pot buzzed as if it was somewhat puzzled.

'Master did not want to turn this human into a slave?'

"I have no shortage of fighters right now, but my mother's Fengyun Manor should be short of a latrine cleaner. So, you cripple one of his arms and throw him to Fengyun Manor to clean the latrines."

Everyone could not help but inhale sharply.

This young man was not as strong as Wu Yu, but at least he was a Holy Warrior, making a Holy Warrior clean the latrine? It was such a waste.

It was such a waste!

The old master Mu's eyes twitched as he stared at Feng Ruqing sadly.

'You don't lack fighters, but I do. If you don't need them, you can give them to me.'

'He's a Holy Warrior, and his rank in the Divine Herbs Sect doesn't seem low. Yet, you're asking him to clean the latrines?'

"Qing'er, there's no shortage of people to clean the latrines in Fengyun Manor."

Nalan Yan smiled sweetly.

The young man was just starting to catch his breath when Nalan Yan spoke again.

"But General Manor should be short of a latrine cleaner. What about this, you send him to your grandfather at General Manor and let your grandfather set him up."

As Nalan Yan had said so, Feng Ruqing was not forcing him to be thrown to Fengyun Manor again.

She stroked her chin as she smiled. "Mother is right, it's best to have Grandfather settle him. After all, he is a Holy Warrior. Besides cleaning the latrines, he can also train generals for our Nalan family. The Iron-Blooded Troop also needs someone like him."

It was hard to get a Holy Warrior's skilled master that could do more work, so she would use him to his bones.

The young man was chilled to the bones as he listened to these people's words. He suddenly felt like he was in the middle of hell.

'Sect Master, these people are so scary, I want to go home...'

No matter how hard the young man cried, these people in front of him did not feel the slightest pity for him.

Chapter 1258: The Tragic Divine Herbs Sect's Skilled Master II

They all looked at him with those greedy eyes, as if... They wanted to squeeze every last bit of his value out of him!

A cold wind blew in the sky.

The streets had quieted down, and the storm of war had long dissipated like clouds.

Feng Ruqing raised her eyes and looked at the crowd behind Qin Li with a cold smile.

Qin Li's knees weakened and fell to the ground. He looked defeated as his eyes were sunken and dark.

He had lost...

In the end, he had still lost. Hahaha!

Losing so miserably, and there was no turning back!

"Maiden Ruqing."

The clans that followed Qin Li panicked and hurriedly kneeled in front of Feng Ruqing. Their voices earnest and pleading as they said, "The Qin family forced us to do this. The other clans who disobeyed his orders have been destroyed, and the Zhuge family is one of them! Qin Li has sold Zhuge Jia, the daughter of the Zhuge family, to a brothel."

Zhuge Jia?

Feng Ruqing felt that this name was somewhat familiar as if she had heard it somewhere.

Suddenly, a clear and shy voice spoke in her mind, as if it had happened yesterday.

"Maiden Feng, I am Zhuge Jia of the Zhuge family. I saw you at the evening feast, and I can't forget you since then. You're more handsome than any other man in the world. Later, I understand that women are better than men. Maiden Feng, please keep me with you."

Zhuge Jia, the shy and lovely girl who wanted to be with Feng Ruqing...

Was she sold by Qin Li to a brothel?

To Feng Ruqing, there were only two kinds of women: cute and pleasing, like Tang Yin and Gu Yiyi, the people of Iron-Blooded Troop, and these girls who surrounded her in Tian Shen Manor.

The other kind of women was like Qin Fei'er, who she could never like. That woman had even peeped at her state preceptor.

In comparison, the girl named Zhuge Jia was really likable, even though Feng Ruqing did not have much contact with her.

Such a lovely little girl was... Sold to a brothel?

Feng Ruqing frowned abruptly. "Which brothel?"

"Welcome Spring Courtyard and the pimp is Qin Li's old lover."

As soon as this was mentioned, everyone looked at Qin Li in disbelief.

The pimp of a brothel was Qin Li's old lover?

Wen Yu was still grieving and had not returned to her senses. Previously, she would have definitely jumped over and scratched all over Qin Li's face leaving bloody marks.

"Wu Yu..." Feng Ru Qing said coldly, "You go and destroy the Welcome Spring Courtyard! Arrest those who are forcing the good girls to work in the brothel and send them to Gu Shi."

She would not look down on the girls in the brothel, nor would she look down on those who sold themselves for money because many of them did not have other choices to support their lives.

So, the only people she wanted to wipe out were those who forced the good girls into prostitution!

If those girls had volunteered, she would not have been able to say much, but if they had been forced, this Welcome Spring Courtyard should indeed be destroyed.

"Yes, Master," Wu Yu answered respectfully.

The crowd present was somewhat speechless. 'You're just ending a brothel, do you really have to send an Advanced Holy Warrior to do it? If you simply choose one person from the Mu family, it's enough to wipe out the whole Welcome Spring Courtyard!

After giving her orders, Feng Ruqing looked at the group of people kneeling in front of her.

These people were all trembling. They knew that the Qin family was defeated, and if they wanted to live, they had to bow down to Feng Ruqing.

Chapter 1259: The Truth I

Feng Ruqing's gaze fell on the people in front of him

These people were all frozen. They lowered their heads in fear as they tried to minimize their presence.

"Old Master, what do you want to do with these people?" Feng Ruqing smiled as she turned to the old master Mu.

These were Tian Shen Manor's people, after all. It would be better if they took care of it.

"I will tie them all up and send them to the chief master."

With one hand behind his back, the old master Mu looked at these people kneeling in front of him with his sharp, cold eyes.

"As for the Qin family... They are one of the culprits and deserve to be executed on the spot, but for the sake of the four families of Tian Shen Manor, I will let the Qin family live for a few more days..." The old master Mu paused. "So, hang these two on the city gate and roast them to death with a blazing fire."

Qin Li's legs weakened as he fell to the ground.

The old master Mu was too cruel. It would be better and easier to just finish him off.

"Qin Li..." The old Master Mu walked slowly toward Qin Li. His face looked cold as he asked, "Tell me, is Qin Chen Xiao Qing's younger brother? If you tell me, I'll give you a good thrashing!"

Qin Li frowned. He stared at Qin Chen for a few moments and suddenly laughed out loud.

"Hahaha! Qin Chen is the one that I've saved from someone else, not Feng Tianyu's child! I saved his life but he is doing this to me. Even if I die, I'll curse him for the rest of his life!"

Up until now, Qin Li still refused to acknowledge Qin Chen's origins.

He smiled mockingly, and his eyes were full of anger and contempt.

Indeed, he would never make it easy for these people even if he died!

Besides the people of Tian Shen Manor, the Divine Herbs Sect and Deities Gate all knew that he, Qin Li, had saved an orphan. But the orphan had bit the hand that fed him and wanted to kill his adopted parents.

Even the kindest people would never let Qin Chen live a good life.

Even if they could not harm Qin Chen, they could still make him suffer from the curses for the rest of his life.

"So what if I even made Qin Chen sacrifice his blood? He's not going to die just from giving some blood! I am his savior, and those righteous people in this world will definitely seek justice for my Qin family. Hahaha!"

Feng Ruqing kicked him hard.

Qin Li suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood. His face turned pale, paralyzed.

He had just suffered a severe injury from Wu Yu's attack, so he was unable to withstand Feng Ruqing's kick, and was too weak to speak anymore.

"I think hanging you on the city gate and roasting you to death is too easy. The chief master should have set up a penal code. Old Master Mu, send him to the chief manor. I will not allow him to die until the last drop of his blood is drained, and the last piece of his skin is peeled off!"

The young girl was stunning and domineering.

She was beautiful and unrestrained, like an emperor looking down on the world he ruled.

Qin Li's face was pale, but he still smiled stubbornly and chuckled.

Feng Ruqing pulled Qin Li up and dumped him in front of the old master Mu. She then turned her gaze to Wen Yu.

Wen Yu was already scared silly.

Or perhaps it was because her daughter had escaped, so she had started to think about saving herself.

As Feng Ruqing approached her, Wen Yu's legs became weak. She almost fell to the ground.

Somehow, she always had the feeling of being overpowered by the young girl's fierce gaze,

"I... I've told you that..." Wen Yu was trembling as she said, "My daughter's health has been bad since she was young. And there was a master..."

Chapter 1260: The Truth II

"Wen Yu, shut up!"

Qin Li's eyes were red as he gathered all his strength and roared.

His body trembled with anger.

Feng Ruqing did not hesitate to step on Qin Li's mouth when she turned to Wen Yu. "If you don't want to suffer like this, then you should tell me everything."

Wen Yu trembled harder.

Death was not terrifying; what was terrifying was... Living a life that was worse than death.

Wen Yu hated Feng Ruqing so much, but she did not dare to go against her at a time like this.

Wen Yu knew Feng Ruqing would do as she had said.

"I'll tell you... I'll tell you everything. It was a fortune-teller who told us that there was a newborn baby in the eastern part of Liu Yun Kingdom that could save my daughter in the future back then... Qin Li had sent someone to that place and taken Qin Chen away.

"Qin Chen's blood is special and suitable to be a drug primer. He is a supreme treasure that can save lives, so... That's why we took Qin Chen away."

Feng Ruqing fiercely kicked Wen Yu and flipped her over.

Wen Yu was in pain that her eyes were almost popping out. Her face turned paler as she coughed hard. "I've already told you everything. What more do you want?"

Feng Ruqing sneered. "You talk too much!"

In an instant, Wen Yu's entire face lost its color, her lips trembled as she could not say a word.

Indeed, she had mentioned all of these to let people know how useful Qin Chen was, so anyone would surely come to take him away in the future anyway.

But, she did not expect that Feng Ruqing would immediately discover her plan.

The old master Mu walked toward Wen Yu, expressionlessly. "Even if Qin Chen's blood is special, it can only alleviate the condition, not cure it. Otherwise, why hasn't your daughter's illness been cured after so many years?"

Wen Yu's lips trembled, unable to say a word.

“And... My situation is worse than your daughter’s. At least your daughter is just weak and sickly, but I almost died, and had even lost all of my strength.”

This was the first time that old master Mu admitted about what happened to the strength that he had once lost in front of these people.

Wen Yu was somewhat puzzled as she stared at the old master Mu.

The old master Mu smiled coldly. “But now, I have recovered. I have gotten previous my strength back, and even more, I could make a breakthrough! Do you know why?”

Wen Yu was stunned, unable to say a word.

“Because...” The old master Mu paused for a moment. “Because of Feng Ruqing.”

Indeed. It was because of his granddaughter-in-law that his grandson had found. She saved not only him, but also the Mu family.

She was the Mu family’s savior.

Wen Yu was even more puzzled, not quite understanding what the old master Mu meant by that.

“Oh, right, you should know that Qin Chen... No, Feng Chen and Xiao Qing were twins. They were born on the same day, at the same time, in the same place, even... The same household...”

Wen Yu’s body stiffened as she stared at the old master Mu in shock.

Initially, she had thought that the person that the old master was referring to was Qin Chen.

It was because the Qin family knew his special bloodline since the first time they saw him.

When he was born, his blood was sweet and carried the herbs’ scent, making him the most suitable drug primer.

After bringing him back to the Qin family, they had used some methods to cover up the scent of his bloodline completely, but his blood was still equally effective in saving lives and curing diseases...