

Overbearing 281

Chapter 281: Like a Turtledove Taking over a Magpie's Nest I

After Feng Ruqing saw the tiger's reaction, she did not hesitate and immediately completed the contract with it.

She had almost gathered enough forces in the princess's manor, and all the spirit beasts would not fit into the medium for the time being. If she returned with too many spirit beasts, it would attract the attention of the reclusive world.

But that did not stop her from using the Forest of Spirit Beasts as her own turf.

Thinking about this, Feng Ruqing looked at the rest of the Tier-4 beasts with a smile. Her eyes were shining brilliantly.

"Would you guys like a job?"

The beasts were looking at each other. They did not know what she meant.

Feng Ruqing glanced at the snow wolf.

The snow wolf immediately knew what she meant. It shrugged and strode elegantly toward the crowd of spirit beasts.

And then...

Everyone looked on as the snow wolf called out a couple of times. The spirit beasts followed the wolf in its footsteps and approached Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing was smiling. "One by one, no hurry! After the contracts are sealed, the snow wolf will return with me, and Beary will take over teaching you guys what I have taught it!"

The Forest of Spirit Beasts was filled with countless herbs. Although they were normal herbs, for Feng Ruqing, herbs were still herbs, she could turn them into spirit herbs!

She would turn these beasts into cultivators of spirit herbs in the forest!

Tang Yin was petrified as she looked at the spirit beasts that were lining up to seal their contracts.

Since when were spirit beasts this obedient?

Since when did it become so easy to seal a contract?

Those people from the Tang family could easily catch a spirit beast but to seal a contract... it would take great time and effort to tame the beasts.

Spirit beasts were stubborn by nature and rather die than surrender. But who could tell her now that those in front of her eyes were the spirit beasts that she had come to know?

"Little Lady..." Qian Ning stood next to Tang Yin with some thoughts in her head. "I finally know how she could get those spirit beasts to be at her manor."

Tang Yin did not speak. She gently bit her powdery lips. Her eyes were shining as she looked at Feng Ruqing.

After Feng Ruqing had sealed the contract with the beasts, she excused herself from everyone and hurried into the medium. She found out that the medium was not as devastated as she had thought it would be.

She then breathed a sigh of relief.

When those people started to self destruct, it was Fu Chen who had sucked out all the explosive blows into the medium to prevent them from harm.

Luckily, the medium was still intact. It would break her heart if something like the eye of the spirit spring was destroyed.

But still...

Feng Ruqing looked around at the empty space, her face gradually changing.

“Where are the herbs?”

Why have all her herbs vanished without a sign?

Even the Grade-4 and -5 herbs that she had picked from faraway lands were missing!

“Um...” Fu Chen saw Feng Ruqing’s darkened face. “I... Qing Han and I ate them.”

Feng Ruqing’s darkened face suddenly turned into a smile.

Fu Chen and Qing Han grew even more terrified as they saw her smile.

“So which one of you told me that once you are full, you won’t eat again?”

She had entered the medium twice before but she was not overly aware of the herbs. This time around, she was checking if her items were damaged by the impact and was checking out her herbs as well.

It was then she found out that the grove that was previously brimming with spirit herbs that she had planted were all but empty, the herbs were gone without a trace.

Chapter 282: Like a Turtledove Taking over a Magpie’s Nest II

Only a few bushes of herbal fruit trees were left...

Fu Chen falteringly exclaimed, “Yeah, Qing Han and I would stop eating after we’re full, but we were barely full just now...”

Sob... Mother was too scary, he had only eaten some spirit herbs, why did Mother become so angry?

Feng Ruqing felt an ache in her heart.

To cultivate those spirit herbs, she had taken a few days to plant all of them, and it took her a few more months before the spirit herbs were ripe.

But alas, they were all eaten!

Foregoing the spirit herbs that had been eaten, even the Grade-5 spirit herbs that she had painstakingly procured were gone as well!

All gone!

Feng Ruqing clenched her fists to the point where they made popping sounds. If it was not because of Fu Chen's cute appearance, she would not be able to control her explosive temper.

"Mother... Calm down, calm down, we won't eat anymore! Qing Han and I are going to digest them now, after we have finished digesting, we could help you beat the bad guys again, really! And we could even avenge your mom's death!"

It took some effort but Feng Ruqing managed to calm herself down.

But her heart in her chest was still beating furiously. She felt like grabbing that little guy and giving him behind a good beating.

"Mother..." Qing Han innocently tugged at Feng Ruqing's sleeve. "Qin Han now knows her fault, please don't be angry, Mother. I will never eat them all next time."

The girl's pure and innocent voice made Feng Ruqing feel a lot better. She turned toward Qing Han and her smile returned. With a gentle voice, she said, "Never mind, what is done is done. Next time, just leave a little for me."

Fu Chen was speechless.

Mother's favoritism was too obvious!

Sure, blame him for being born as a guy and not a girl!

"Qing Han, Fu Chen said just now that once you have digested the herbs, your strength will increase?"

Qing Han nodded. "Yes, Mother. Brother Fu Chen and I need to sleep to digest. We did not dare to sleep just now because we were worried about Mother. Now that everything's okay, Brother Fu Chen and I may not be here with you for a while."

"That's okay, you both should take a good rest soon." Feng Ruqing was still smiling. But then she glared at Fu Chen. "That's not only my mother, she is your grandmother as well. It is only natural that you help me to avenge her death."

Fu Chen's jaw dropped.

What a tough mother to attend to.

And now, he even had a grandmother to deal with...

"Yes, Mother."

As long as it appeased Mother's anger, he would even call her great-grandmother, much less grandmother.

“Okay, the medium is intact, I will go now.” Feng Ruqing’s heart softened as she saw how obedient Fu Chen was. “Next time, leave me some if you guys want to eat the spirit herbs... even a strain would be fine.”

“Yes, Mother.”

“...”

Feng Ruqing didn’t say anything more. She suppressed the pain in her chest and disappeared from the medium with teary eyes...

The Forest of Spirit Beasts.

Above the skies, the Fengyun guardian Wen Feng coldly stared at the horizon that was lined with smoking treelines. He wore a cold smile.

“With so many people self destructing, those people and spirit beasts would have been gravely injured if they did not die in the impact. As for Tang Yin... there’s no way she could live at her level.”

In the end, he had completed what his young lady had ordered him to do.

Though it came at a terrible cost.

Wen Feng did not even dare to look back.

That Tier-5 three-striped tiger would not perish so easily. Returning to the scene would be suicidal. Therefore, Wen Feng left without any hesitation.

Chapter 283: Like a Turtledove Taking over a Magpie’s Nest III

He needed to report this to the young lady at once.

At the great hall of Fengyun Manor, Tang Yu’s proud eyes coldly watched over the crowd sitting beneath her.

She had a smug smile on her lips.

‘So what if you, Tang Yin, have gained recognition from people from the other side? So what if there are many among the Tang family who would help you? At the end of the day, I would still crush you under my feet, there would be no chance for you to recover!’

“Has Wen Feng returned?” Her eyebrows furrowed as she asked coldly.

As soon as she finished her words, a trembling figure came in from the door and hurried toward Tang Yu. He half-kneeled on the ground. “Young Lady, I have returned.”

Tang Yu squinted. “How was the mission?”

It was as if drums were beating in Wen Feng's heart. If the young lady knew about what had happened in the Forest of Spirit Beasts, the young lady would think him useless.

'Tang Yin must have been dead for sure, and the young lady who had assisted her was probably dead or gravely injured. When the time comes, she could still send people out to kill the young lady. There would be no difference, therefore there was no need to let the young lady know.'

"Young lady, Tang Yin is dead. Unfortunately, we killed Tang Yin in the Forest of Spirit Beasts. That triggered a wave of attacks from the spirit beasts. Except for me, some of the people from the Feng Yun family didn't make it."

News of their deaths would have spread around the Feng Yun clan sooner or later. It would be better for him to break the news first.

Tang Yu grasped her chair tightly with both her hands.

'Tang Yin is dead!'

Tang Yin, who robbed her of her fiance, was finally dead!

Tang Yu had an urge to laugh at the sky, but she managed to hold it in. Her face seemed pleased as she gently arose from her chair.

"Good, very good! Wen Feng, you will stay by my side from today onward. Serve me well, and you shall be rewarded!"

Wen Feng was overjoyed. "Thank you, Young Lady!"

Sure enough, the way he curried favor was on point. No one in Fengyun Manor would dare look down upon him in the future.

"I will be staying in Fengyun Manor for a while. Men, tidy up a courtyard for me." Tang Yu stood up. "Forget it, I will go look for a suitable residence on my own. Follow me, Wen Feng, and let that Hong Yu girl serve me."

Hong Yu, one of the guardians of the Fengyun clan, was now asked by Tang Yu to be a servant?

The people of Fengyun clan looked at each other and did not dare to respond.

Tang Yu's face grew dark. "What? You people won't allow her to serve me?"

"Young Lady..." The youths beneath her could not hold it in anymore. "Hong Yu is a guardian, not a servant."

Tang Yu coldly chided. "Earlier on, Fifth Elder had already confirmed my identity and that was why he went in search of the other Elders who were in closed-door cultivation. Naturally, I am to rule over Fengyun Manor. I am the Lady of Fengyun Manor, when I ask someone to serve me I expect them to step up. Or else, when Fifth Elder returns, I will ask him to incapacitate you lot!"

In actual fact, if she had not known that the fifth elder had gone to the forbidden grounds, she would not dare to boss around in Fengyun Manor.

Somehow, although her identity had been confirmed, she still felt insecure when facing the elders. That was why she did not stay on for long in the Manor.

Luckily, those wretched old men were no longer in the Manor. Fengyun Manor was now hers to control.

“But...” The youth was not satisfied.

Hong Yu was still a little girl when she was picked up by their master more than ten years ago. A few years ago, she had reached Dark Warrior tier and rose up to become one of the guardians. How would she be willing to become a servant?

Chapter 284: Like a Turtledove Taking over a Magpie’s Nest IV

“I am only going to give her another chance; either serve me or get out of Fengyun Manor!”

Tang Yu raised her chin and yelled.

Everyone’s face changed. When Fifth Elder was still here, Tang Yu was not as tyrannical. Once Fifth Elder had left, she...

“I will serve her.”

While everyone was struggling, a fresh, crisp voice came from outside the door.

The crowd turned to see a lady dressed in a long green skirt, walking in from the door. Her eyes were calm; her face emotionless.

“I will never leave Fengyun Manor. Therefore, I shall serve her.”

She did not believe it. She did not believe that the master was dead!

Until her master’s return, she would never give up on Fengyun Manor!

Tang Yu condescendingly chided, “Also, you do not deserve to be named after a jade. Jade is a pure, precious stone. You are but a lowly servant, such a name is too good for you. From now on, you shall be known as Hong’er.”

Hong Yu’s body was trembling. She clasped her palms and slowly closed her eyes.

Forget it, forget it. What was a name compared to being able to continue staying in Fengyun Manor?

Even though the name was the last gift that her master had given her...

“Wen Feng, Hong’er, follow me, I am going to pick a mansion for me.” Tang Yu stroked her sleeves as she walked down the deck.

She would not as much as glance at the crowd’s pale faces.

And only Wen Feng followed her like a dog from the beginning.

There were many disciples within the Fengyun clan. The manor consisted of a few hills. Those who were admitted into the grounds were gifted their own residences. Therefore, Tang Yu was dazzled by the choices and could not find one that satisfied her.

As she was growing impatient and was about to take her leave, she suddenly saw a unique-looking compound.

Tang Yu no longer wanted to turn around and leave. Instead, she headed forward.

The compound was very distinct. Each grass and tree carried a slight sense of spirit. The exterior looked grand and lively, as if a dragon would slither upward.

One look and Tang Yu took fancy to the compound.

“This must be where advanced-level spirits gather. The spiritual aura here is so rich, even richer than the Tangs’ sacred land for cultivation!” Tang Yu was very pleased. “Moreover, there are murals of dragon and phoenix at the side of this courtyard; who else other than me could better hold the spirits of the dragon and phoenix in this Fengyun Manor?”

Fengqing Gardens?

Not a very good name!

“I have decided to stay here. Also, change the name of this place for me. Right, make it...

“Fengyu Gardens!”

Only then it would be proof of her residence.

Hong Yu’s facial expression shifted a little. “Young Lady, the Fengqing Gardens is the forbidden grounds of Fengyun Manor. Other than for housekeeping purposes, no one is to enter!”

Tang Yu’s tone became heavy. “I am the master’s only disciple, who dares defy me if I choose to stay here? In addition, this place was prepared for me by my master. Other than me, no one may step inside!”

“Miss, the Fengqing Gardens is specially prepared by the master for her daughter. Stay anywhere you like in Fengyun Manor, but not here!” Hong Yu closed her eyes and opened them only after a while as she unyieldingly argued.

That year when Rong Yan took her in, she pointed at that courtyard and told her that this would be where her daughter would stay in the future.

Her gaze, her kindness, and her voice, soft like the breeze, were fixated in her mind.

Therefore, she remembered her words that the place was a forbidden ground in Fengyun Manor.

No one was to step inside except for the master’s daughter!

Chapter 285: Their Suspicions I

Smack!

Tang Yu's palm flew across Hong Yu's face.

Hong Yu dared not resist and took the tight slap.

Her cheek was red and swollen with the mark of Tang Yu's five fingers.

"Don't even mention that ungrateful bitch! When Master was injured, I was the one who accompanied her for ten years! When her daughter knew that she was injured, she went missing without a trace! Luckily Master was aware of her ungrateful ways and did not tell her about Fengyun Manor. Or else, your Fengyun Manor would have been wasted away by her!"

Hong Yu's body trembled.

'Impossible!

'That is impossible!

'The master was so kind and gentle, her daughter would never be an ungrateful and heartless wolf.'

If not because of the message left by their master, the Fengyun clan would have investigated their master's background.

But their master once warned that no one from the Fengyun clan might investigate her family no matter what happened.

Therefore, until today, even the Fengyun members did not know their master's real identity.

Only very few people had ever met the master.

Other than her loyal advisors, only she alone knew what her master looked like.

As much as she wanted to verify Tang Yu's words, she did not dare to pry into her master's family!

That was a promise that the whole Fengyun clan had made earlier!

"Hong Yu, how dare a lowly servant like you get in the way of the young lady?" Wen Feng laughed coldly.

When he was still on the outer grounds, Hong Yu had often admonished him as the guardian.

Now that the tables had turned, it was his turn to torment that woman.

"Everything in Fengyun Manor and each piece of the land belongs to the young lady! Since this is the best courtyard in Fengyun Manor, naturally it belongs to the young lady! How dare a lowly servant like you put your head into this! You really think the elders from Fengyun Manor would protect you now? Don't forget, the lady is the master's only disciple, that makes her the only successor of the Fengyun clan!"

'Nevermind about her daughter, whose existence was still unproven. Even if she really does exist, the master had passed her commanding seal to Lady Tang Yu. That proved that she trusted Tang Yu more.

'Therefore the successor to the Fengyun clan should be her!'

“Wen Feng, go look for more people to tidy up the Fengyu Gardens, I will stay here from tonight onward!” Tang Yu chuckled coldly. She walked in front of Hong Yu and cynically said, “Hong’er, don’t think that just because my master had helped you in the past, you can do as you like! I know that you won’t listen to me, but who gave you permission to approach my master by acting all pitiful?”

She was intentionally being mean to Hong Yu. Naturally, it was because Hong Yu was personally taken in by Rong Yan. Even more so because Rong Yan had treated Hong Yu very well all this while.

She was furious, envious, and disgusted—

Everything Rong Yan had must only be hers and hers alone; she would not allow other people to take them from her.

It did not matter if it was her daughter, or Hong Yu, whom Rongyan had felt sorry about!

Tang Yu did not even spare Hong Yu a look as she strode into the courtyard.

Looking at Tang Yu’s back as she left, Hong Yu clasped her palms tightly. Her eyes were filled with enmity, guilt, and helplessness...

In the end she could only walk away. She had no way to stop Tang Yu.

In the Guardians’ Hall of Fengyun Manor, the rest of the guardians were awaiting Hong Yu’s return.

They became excited when they saw Hong Yu walking in. When they saw the palm print on her cheek, they burst out in rage.

“Hong Yu, did she slap you?” A young man in gray robes asked, gritting his teeth.

When the fifth elder was still around, she was not as arrogant. Once he had left, her true self had been exposed.

With the master’s character, would she really accept this kind of disciple?

Chapter 286: Their Suspicion II

“She went to Fengqing Court.”

Fengqing Court was a forbidden place of Fengyun Manor.

Everyone sank into silence and breathed shallowly as soon as Hong Yu finished her words.

“There are plenty of precious herbs and spirit herbs in Fengqing Court. Even the stones in the courtyard are Dark-Spirit Stones used for spiritual qi cohesion. They are extremely pricey. The water flowing in the courtyard was taken from the sacred lake in the Forest of Spirit Beasts and involved a great effort of many people in Fengyun Manor. The paintings on the wall were the valuable artworks of some renowned artists. Even the cups were...” a young man with iron bomb said. His voice was full of agitation and anger.

Before he could finish his words, a man stopped him.

“Stop talking. It doesn’t add value to the whole situation. It is true that the token that Tang Yu is holding belongs to the lady of Fengyun Manor and whoever holds the token would naturally be the young lady of Fengyun Manor. However, the token was meant for the Lady of Fengyun Manor’s daughter. How did Tang Yu get the token?” The man in green robe rubbed his temple as he said. Moreover, he could sense the faint aura and cultivation skills of the Lady of Fengyun Manor in Tang Yu.

Hence, Tang Yu was truly the apprentice of the lady of Fengyun Manor and no one doubted this. If Tang Yu killed her and took the token away, the lady of Fengyun Manor would definitely not pass down her cultivation skill to Tang Yu.

However, why would the lady of Fengyun Manor take such a haughty apprentice who had always been riding roughshod over anyone who stood in her way?

“Qing Yuan, since you were always tasked to go out of the manor, please also search for the lady of Fengyun Manor. I don’t believe that she is dead. After all, besides the elders in Fengyun Manor, only Hong Yu, you, and I have met Master Feng Yun before.” Feng Ying’s face darkened.

“Should we check on her family member? It is nothing, with our current strength. Perhaps...” Qing Yuan gritted his teeth as he asked.

“No! The lady of Fengyun Manor doesn’t want us to disturb her family member no matter what happens. As her identity is special, she doesn’t want to put her family member in trouble. We should never pass her portrait around.” Feng Ying shook his head resolutely.

It was a piece of cake for Fengyun Manor to look for someone. However, they needed a portrait to do so. Now that even the people in Fengyun Manor had never met the lady of Fengyun Manor, it was a great challenge for them to look for her.

There were a few times when they wanted to look for her with her portrait. But they had quickly bit back the urge to do so as the Lady of Fengyun Manor had mentioned that if the people out there knew what she looked like, her family member would be in trouble.

Hence, the few of them had been searching for her for ten years, but all the effort went down the drain.

Qing Yuan wanted to say something but seeing that no one had agreed with him, he could not help but bite back his words.

“Tang Yu is lying! I will never believe that she had taken Tang Yu as her apprentice!”

“Although Fifth Elder had proved that Tang Yu is associated with the Lady of Fengyun Manor, there are still a lot of questions left unresolved in his mind. Hence, he went to the forbidden place to discuss with the other elders,” Feng Ying’s eyes lit up as she said.

In fact, they did not fully trust Tang Yu. However, as they could not prove that Tang Yu was lying, they closed their eyes to her deeds. However, once they found the proof, they would not let her off so easily.

“Check Tang Yu’s identity and who has she been contacting all these years.”

Chapter 287: Their Suspicion III

The members of the Fengyun clan had been checking on Tang Yu's background ever since she came into Fengyun Manor, but none of them were successful.

It turned out that Tang Yu had never gotten onto anyone except the people in the Tang family. Moreover, Tang Yu was secretly apprenticed to the lady of Fengyun Manor. Hence, the Tang family was not aware of it.

Back then, the master of the Tang family—Tang Luo, brought a woman who had lost her memory back to the manor. As the Tang family was afraid that this woman might ruin the Tang family's reputation, they had covered it up, even the servants in the Tang family had no idea that there was such a woman staying in the manor.

Moreover, Rong Yan had never left the mountain behind the manor. Hence, the people of Fengyun Manor could never find her.

However, Feng Ying did not give up checking on Tang Yu as he believed that he could ultimately find the lady of the Fengyun Manor.

"Hong Yu, it must be very hard for you." Qing Yuan felt sympathy for Hong Yu.

"Don't worry about me. Tang Yu wants me to serve her as she knows that the Lady of the Fengyun Manor was very good to me. The only thing that upset me is that Tang Yu had taken over Fengqing Court." Hong Yu shook her head with a faint smile on her face.

Even if Tang Yu was truly the Lady of the Fengyun Manor's apprentice, Fengqing Court was meant for the Lady of the Fengyun Manor's daughter and she had put in a lot of effort in building Fengqing Court. She would take her daughter back once she had taken her revenge. Now that Tang Yu had settled down in Fengqing Court, when her daughter returned to the manor, Fengqing Court was no longer a brand new court.

"Well, we can't do anything to her now. Just let it go." Feng Ying sighed, as his heart ached.

After all, everyone in Fengyun Manor had poured their blood, sweat, and tears into Fengqing Court. Now that Tang Yu had simply taken it over. Naturally, their hearts were broken.

However, they simply could not do anything to Tang Yu. Hence, they could only focus on searching for the lady of Fengyun Manor.

After Feng Ruqing had signed the contract with the spirit beasts, she had bid all the spirit beasts goodbye and left the Forest of Spirit Beasts.

There were two petite maidens walking after Feng Ruqing. Suddenly, Feng Ruqing stopped in her tracks. The petite maiden behind her did not manage to stop in time and bumped into Feng Ruqing's back.

Biting back the pain, Tang Yin rubbed her red nose and raised her head to look at the lady before her. Her eyes were flooded with tears.

"Why are you stalking me?" Feng Ruqing's brows knitted together as she asked.

Pursing her lips together, Tang Yin knew that Feng Ruqing had a bad impression of her. Even though Feng Ruqing seemed unapproachable and cold, she was actually warm and caring. Otherwise, she would not have put herself in trouble by messing with the people from Fengyun Manor because of Tang Yin.

"I... I want to stay with you. Didn't you agree that I just need to pay rent to do so?" Tang Yin lowered her head bashfully.

"I said that I will consider. After all, I am not sure of your background. If you are here to harm me..." Feng Ruqing raised her eyebrows.

Hearing this, Tang Yin panicked. She raised her anxious face that was covered with dirt.

"I won't harm you."

Feng Ruqing's eyes scanned Tang Yin's body from top to toe.

'This little maiden is gullible and cannot even hide her own feelings. Even if she wants to harm me, she can never make it.'

"Let's see how you can afford the rent. Let's get back to the imperial city now." Feng Ruqing headed toward the imperial city. As she had left the city for a few months, the emperor must be extremely worried about her. Hence, Feng Ruqing did not want to continue wasting time with Tang Yin.

Chapter 288: Their Suspicion IV

In the palace of Liu Yun Kingdom.

Baohe Hall was full of dancing and music.

The dancer in red robes was dancing along with the music. Her movements flowed with a dazzling grace that took away the breath of every one of her audience.

Feng Tianyu was the only one sitting restlessly with his brows knitted together.

"Have you found Qing'er yet?" Feng Tianyu asked the eunuch who was standing next to him softly.

Feng Ruqing informed him via a letter that she would leave the city for a while and would be back very soon. However, two months had passed and Feng Ruqing had not returned. Feng Tianyu had tasked a few people to look for Feng Ruqing but all his efforts went down the drain.

'Where did this little maiden go?'

"Your Majesty, don't worry. The state preceptor has gone out to look for Her Highness. She is safe," the eunuch answered respectfully.

Feng Tianyu merely sighed. Even though the state preceptor was searching for Feng Ruqing, as a father, he would naturally worry about his own daughter.

"Haha!"

A laughter sounded. Feng Tianyu quickly regained his focus.

“Your Majesty. I heard that Empress Nalan was valiant and heroic in bearing. Her daughter must not be inferior to her. It would be a great honor for me to meet Her Highness—Feng Ruqing.”

“Your Highness Shen Yue, as you have always stayed in the Long Ao Kingdom, it is only natural that you know nothing about Feng Ruqing. Not only is she ugly, but she is also bratty and spoilt. She is such a jinx that her mother had died due to delivery complications. She is such an ill-bred shrew...” An envoy of Long Ao Kingdom said.

Bang!

Feng Tian Yu could no longer suppress his anger and slammed his fist on the table. His cold gaze swept passed the people in the hall and his mouth twisted in a contemptuous sneer.

“Your Majesty!” Eunuch Ling panicked.

As Feng Tianyu’s health was declining day by day, he had even taken the hawthorn berry to boost his health for this banquet with the officials from Long Ao Kingdom. With his current health condition, he could lose his life if angered.

Feng Tianyu raised his hand to stop Eunuch Ling as he squinted disdainfully at the envoy of the Long Ao Kingdom. His gaze was as cold as a sword, but his face was still calm and composed. His unruffled expression hid a storm brewing behind his eyes.

Bang!

This time, a wine cup slammed straight into the envoy’s forehead before Feng Tianyu could utter a word.

“Nalan Jing, what are you doing?” Prince Shen Yue slammed at the table as he got up. His stunned face was engulfed with rage.

This young master from the general manor had actually lain his hands on the officials from Long Ao Kingdom before Prince Shen Yue?

“Ah... I have almost forgotten that we have called off the marriage between you and Zi Yan. It is natural that you would lose your mind. Moreover, what the envoy said is right. The princess of Liu Yun Kingdom—Feng Ruqing, is nothing but a scumbag!” Shen Yue sneered disdainfully.

Previously, when Empress Nalan was still alive, Liu Yun Kingdom was the top of all four kingdoms. However, sixteen years since the passing of Empress Nalan, Liu Yun Kingdom was no longer as prosperous as it used to be.

Not only had Liu Yun Kingdom lost its foothold, Feng Tianyu did not even have a son to inherit the throne.

Although Feng Tianyu had two daughters, one of them was at the barracks while the other one was good for nothing!

“Even if Long Ao Kingdom did not call off the arranged marriage, I will never marry someone who condemns my cousin!” Nalan Jing’s face was indifferent but his gaze was icy cold.

“Haha! I really don’t understand. Her Highness Princess Rushuang is so beautiful, gentle, humble, smart, and talented. However, all of you are actually siding with a princess that is good for nothing? Are you too foolish or is Feng Ruqing too good at playing tricks?”

Chapter 289: The Narcissist—Prince Shen Yue I

Noble Consort Rong was hiding behind the folding screen.

Seeing Shen Yu’s disdainful look, the corner of Noble Consort Rong’s lips curved into a sinister sneer.

‘Feng Ruqing, no matter how much His Majesty loves you, you are no match for Shuang’er in every aspect—physical appearance, disposition and strength. Everyone knows how amazing Shuang’er is and you will always live in her shadow.’

Liu Yuchen gulped down the cup of wine in his hands.

Shen Yue’s scornful words drifted through his ears and vanished in the air, but deep inside, his heart was rippling.

Feng Ruqing was such a master in playing tricks. Not only did she defeat Shuang Shuang, but even the people who had always been backing Feng Rushuang had also now turned to Feng Ruqing. Now that even Liu Yuchen could not get rid of her cold and nonchalant gaze that kept flashing through his mind.

If only Liu Yuchen was given a chance again, perhaps, he would not divorce her. He would make her his wife while Shuang Shuang his consort. However, Feng Ruqing was no longer in love with him.

“Feng Ruqing is my daughter and no one else can slander her. Since you are a guest from Long Ao Kingdom, you should know what a guest should and shouldn’t do. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being merciless.” Feng Tianyu got up slowly and stroked his imperial dragon robe as he said. His imperial dragon robe was fluttering back and forth despite the lack of wind in the room.

“If this is the case, let me be frank with you. I am here today for a politically-arranged marriage to bring both Long Ao and Liu Yun Kingdoms together. Even though it is only as an imperial concubine, it is beyond Feng Ruqing’s reach. Hence, please give me Princess Feng Rushuang instead.” Shen Yue laughed scornfully.

As soon as Shen Yue finished his words, the hall was abuzz with chatter.

The prince of the Long Ao Kingdom was actually here for a politically-arranged marriage in getting an imperial concubine for Long Ao Kingdom? The princess of Liu Yun Kingdom was only worth to be an imperial concubine?

Long Ao Kingdom had gone too far. Simply no one could bite back such humiliation.

Boom!

The table before Feng Tianyu disintegrated into pieces, scattering to the ground.

“My daughter is not meant for you. She is meant for the most preeminent man in the world. Don’t even think about an imperial concubine, even the title of an imperial consort is not good enough for her.” Feng Tianyu sneered as he glanced at Shen Yue.

Feng Tianyu did not mention Feng Rushuang. All he talked about was Feng Ruqing.

Noble Consort Rong clenched her fists tightly. Her face darkened a few shades, her eyes were full of resentment.

‘The most preeminent man of the world? In your dreams! Feng Ruqing is no match for Feng Rushuang. Who would actually fall for her?’

“Your Majesty, I know that you have lost your temper from embarrassment. After all, there are too many ladies who want to marry me. I am here today to marry Feng Rushuang and it has nothing to do with Feng Ruqing. She is not good enough for me. I am afraid that you are wasting your effort by forcing me to marry her.” Beaming with pride, Shen Yue flipped his hair.

Of all the four kingdoms, Long Ao Kingdom was the largest and most prosperous kingdom. There were a few people in the kingdom who had attained Spirit Warrior tier besides the emperor of Long Ao Kingdom.

Nevertheless, Shen Yue was truly something. He was the most talented person in Long Ao Kingdom as he had attained Immediate True Warrior tier at such a tender age.

Chapter 290: The Narcissist—Prince Shen Yue II

Apart from the people in reclusive world, Shen Yue was unrivaled in the secular world. It was only natural that Feng Ruqing wanted to marry him. As the emperor loved Feng Ruqing so much, he would definitely fulfil Feng Ruqing’s dream.

However, little did Feng Tianyu know that Shen Yue had actually fallen for someone Feng Tianyu was not fond of—Feng Rushuang.

Hence, Feng Tianyu had put his foot in his mouth out of rage.

‘Pfft! The most preeminent man of the world? It’s total nonsense!’

As the reclusive world was not part of the secular world, Shen Yue was naturally the most preeminent man of the world.

Crack!

Nalan Jing tightened his grip on the wine cup. All of a sudden, the cup shattered and the debris dug into his palm, without him knowing it.

Nalan Jing quickly got up and moved swiftly toward Shen Yue. In a split second, Nalan Jing was standing before Shen Yue. His eyes were full of murderous intent.

Feng Tianyu did not stop Nalan Jing. It was true that Liu Yun Kingdom had unending strife both within and outside of the kingdom and Feng Tianyu was badly ill. However, no one could slander his daughter.

“Nalan Jing, who do you think you are to battle with me? I heard that Feng Ruqing had brought a lot of trouble to the General Manor. Am I right?” Shen Yue stretched his arm to block Nalan Jing’s fist as he sneered.

Hearing this, Nalan Jing’s body shook violently, his hands balled into fists.

Shen Yue was right. Indeed, Feng Ruqing had brought too much trouble to the General Manor. However, despite the fact that Feng Ruqing had changed, even if she was still as bratty as the old princess, Nalan Jing would not allow anyone to insult her as she was his only cousin. Both of them shared the same bloodline!

“I wonder how powerful the greatest talent of all the four kingdoms is.”

Boom!

An overwhelming aura was emitted from Nalan Jing. In a flash, a dense spiritual qi engulfed him. With a grave look, his icy cold gaze stared disdainfully at Shen Yue.

“Intermediate True Warrior tier?” Shen Yue’s face darkened a few shades.

Simply no one knew how Shen Yue had actually attained Intermediate True Warrior tier. Even if he had always been regarded as a talented person, he had actually made a breakthrough as he was on good terms with Zi Yan. Hence, he had the opportunity to cultivate for one year in the reclusive world’s sacred land.

How did Nalan Jing make such a breakthrough?

Most importantly, Nalan Jing was a few years younger than Shen Yue. If this was made known to the whole realm, Shen Yue would no longer be the most talented person of the four kingdoms.

Thinking of this, Shen Yue’s eyes were filled with murderous intent.

“You truly have put in a lot of effort in order to win back Zi Yan’s heart. It is a pity that Zi Yan is not meant for you. She deserves someone better.” Shen Yue sneered.

Half a year ago, Long Ao Kingdom had called off the marriage between Zi Yan and Nalan Jing. Back then, Nalan Jing had not even reached True Warrior tier. Now that he had actually attained Intermediate True Warrior tier in half a year’s time. He must be doing this to win back Zi Yan’s heart.

“I have to tell you this...” Shen Yue walked up to Nalan Jing.

“Do you know who is Zi Yan’s fiancé? He is the guardian of Fengyun Manor. He has actually been given fifty pieces of Grade-2 spirit herbs, ten pieces of Grade-3 spirit herbs, and two pieces of Grade-4 spirit herbs as the dowry. Can you actually afford that?” The corner of Shen Yue’s lips lifted.

Liu Yun Kingdom could not even afford a piece of Grade-3 spirit herb.

Naturally, Long Ao Kingdom could buy the Grade-2 and Grade-3 spirit herbs. However, Grade-4 spirit herbs were truly precious and even the whole royal family was not capable of getting them. After all, Grade-4 spirit herbs were only available in the reclusive world and could hardly be found in the secular world.

Originally, Shen Yue had thought that Nalan Jing would lose his mind after hearing Shen Yue's words. However, Nalan Jing did not give a tinker's damn for his words. His face was still calm and composed.