## **Overbearing 331**

Chapter 331: The State Preceptor Came out from the Princess's Room III

In the past, Feng Ruqing would definitely do such a thing!

Nan Xian did not take any notice as he walked past Qing Ling and the others with his usual calm, cool manner.

Like a blossoming lotus; unfettered by the world.

At this moment—

A voice came through in a hurry. "What happened? Is there another guy here to bother my lad—"

Before she could finish her sentence, her voice dropped.

Tang Yin stared blankly at Nan Xian, who was walking toward the courtyard. Her eyes grew wide, it took her a moment before she came to her senses.

Y... Young Master Nan Xian?

Of course, who else could look so handsome but Nan Xian?

Although she had never seen Nan Xian before, her family had shown her his pictures. That was how she was able to recognize him at first glance.

Had Nan Xian appeared a few months earlier, maybe she would have pursued him. But to think that Nan Xian was now here to take Xiao Qing away, she gritted her teeth begrudgingly. She slowly walked toward Qing Ling with vigilance.

"Sister Qing Ling, why is that bastard here?"

Her voice was soft; she was afraid that Nan Xian would overhear her.

Qing Ling turned her head around stiffly. "I... I... don't know... but... but he came out from the princess's room, t.. they slept together for the whole night."

Slept together for a whole night?

A whole night?

Xiao Qing and Young Master Nan Xian had slept together?

Tang Yin was dumbfounded, as if a bolt of lightning had hit her

She came back to her senses moments later and bawled her eyes out. She turned around and ran away; her tears were pouring.

Her Xiao Qing... the kind, benevolent lady, had been tainted by a wild man.

And her heart... was broken!

"Princess!"

At this moment, Liu Li's footsteps came in from the front yard. She stopped in her tracks as she saw the man walking in from the backyard.

Liu Li was not Qing Ling after all.

Qing Ling had followed her master for years and have seen the state preceptor before, so naturally she could recognize him. But Liu Li had only been staying in the laundry room and had never gone out. So, she did not know that the man in front of her was State Preceptor Nan Xian.

She was merely surprised by Nan Xian's looks but came to her senses shortly. She walked into the backyard.

"Qing Ling, quickly, report to the princess! Those nobles from the court are here again!

"Oh, and Liu Yuchen is here as well, he said he wants to meet the princess. Should I ask Snow Wolf to chase him out?"

Nan Xian paused in his track for a moment. He raised his handsome face. At that moment, the calmness of his face disappeared. He was shrouded in a chilly aura.

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Outside the princess's manor, a group of noblemen stood at the entryway, carrying boxes of gifts. They were quietly waiting; no one dared to enter the manor without permission.

Before this, Feng Ruqing was obese. Naturally, no one cared about her. But now she had become so beautiful; even Tan Shuangshuang paled in comparison.

And in this world, there was no one who doesn't like beauty. Moreover, once you get married to Feng Ruqing, beauty, wealth, and power comes with her. Who would ever give up on such an opportunity?

As for her being divorced once... and her infamous reputation, those were no problems at all!

They were willing to overlook them!

"Liu Yuchen, I heard that your chancellor's manor was burnt down by heavenly fires! Why are you here trying to snatch the princess instead of repairing the manor?"

A youth in silk clothes asked with a cynical smile as he noticed Liu Yuchen among the crowd.

"Yeah, Liu Yuchen, it was you who had divorced the princess in the first place. Now you're here to beg for her forgiveness? Who has given you the courage?"

"I think you better go back and spend the rest of your lives with Tan Shuangshuang, after all, she has followed you for so many years."

Chapter 332: Liu Yuchen Got Beaten up I

Liu Yuchen's handsome face sank a little. His cold glance fell on the crowd of the aspiring youths around him, but he did not speak.

After all, he had divorced Feng Ruqing in the first place. Otherwise, all these things would not have happened.

But nevertheless, he still had to seek her forgiveness, even though she had given up on him.

Suddenly, the tightly shut door of the princess's manor opened.

The crowded street immediately fell silent.

A gentle breeze whisked the corner of his snow-white coat; floating like a god, impeccably out-of-thisworld.

Liu Yuchen was stunned by this. He clenched his fists tightly. He even had difficulty breathing.

The usual elegance and grace of the noblemen seemed like dirt in front of him; as if he were the last strain of pure lotus on this earth.

As Qing Ling rushed to chase after Nan Xian, she saw that he had already walked out of the princess's manor. Her petite face immediately turned pale. She almost cried.

She was finished! This time around the princess's reputation was really finished!

From now on, the world would know that the princess had forced her way with the state preceptor and even made him stay for the night! If such words fell on the Emperor's ears, neither she nor Liu Li could think about getting out alive.

"You..." Liu Yuchen's voice was faltering in disbelief. "Why are you here?"

Nan Xian's calm eyes swept over Liu Yuchen. In an instant, Liu Yuchen felt a sharp pain in his chest. He was thrown off. Blood came out of his throat. He was so terrified that his handsome face had turned pale.

It was only in the morning, at the crack of dawn. They had gathered here to block the gates intentionally just to get to Feng Ruqing.

But at this moment, it was State Preceptor Nan Xian who had came out of the princess's manor instead.

And so it was obvious.

Last night... he had slept in the princess's manor!

Liu Yuchen was panicking. Somehow, looking at Nan Xian's nonchalant gaze, some kind of fear arose from within his heart.

The kind of fear that made him want to run away!

"Why am I here?" Nan Xian calmly moved his lip. "You'll know when you ask Qing'er."

Even though he already knew the answer, to hear it straight from Nan Xian's mouth made his heart tremble. He crawled up and clenched his fists.

"State Preceptor, I know I have done Princess wrong many times, and I know that the person I am right now is not worthy of her, but—I will never give up! No matter how many people she has around her, I will fight to stay by her side."

Nan Xian closed his eyes for a moment.

And then...

Liu Yuchen, who was standing nearby felt a sharp pressure coming down on top of his head. The pressure felt like a huge mountain coming down on him. His whole body curled up in pain and he fell to the ground on his knees.

Cold sweat began to appear on Liu Yuchen's head. He tried to stand up, but it felt like there were two invisible hands holding down his shoulders. He was pinned down so hard to the point where he felt that his kneecaps were shattered, and he could not get up.

"You can stay by her side," Nan Xian calmly expressed. "As long as you can beat me."

"Also..." He gently smiled as he continued. "Qing'er had said before, she prefers people who are good-looking and strong, or else they won't be allowed inside her manor. Other than beating me, they also have to be better looking than me."

"..."

Putting aside the question of beating him, by looks alone... they were far too inferior.

Unless they disfigured him, how else would they surpass him?

Now about disfiguring him...

The crowd gave up after seeing Liu Yuchen who could not even get up.

Forget it! Even Liu Yuchen, who was the most talented among them, looked so pathetic in front of them. What more the others?

Chapter 333: Liu Yuchen Got Beaten Up II

As important as beauty was, it was not as important as staying alive!

"We were just delivering gifts to the princess out of admiration, there are no lofty ideas."

"We're not the same as Liu Yuchen, we are kind and pure-hearted! Unlike this Liu Yuchen, he has divorced the princess in the past. Now he's still here to pester her!"

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Liu Yuchen was so angry that he almost coughed blood by the gallons.

A bunch of fools. Had they forgotten how they had stepped over each other for the princess just now?

Now that the state preceptor had appeared, they were putting all the blame on him?

"You have divorced Qing'er?" Nan Xian's chilling gaze fell on Liu Yuchen.

Liu Yuchen felt that the pressure that was pinning him down grew even stronger. His whole body was almost lying on the ground now. He could not say a single word due to the great pressure.

But he was still stubborn. He gritted his teeth and said, "Yes, I was wrong in this matter. I shouldn't have divorced the princess. Now that I am regretting it, I will turn things around no matter what."

It did not matter who was standing in his way, as long as Feng Ruqing was willing to forgive him, he would never give up!

Nan Xian waved. Liu Yuchen's body was thrown a few meters away. Immediately, the man's calm voice appeared above him again.

"It was definitely your mistake. Your mistake was that you shouldn't have twisted the facts!"

Liu Yuchen, "..."

What facts did he twist?

"It was Qing'er who had divorced you, why did you let the world think that you were the one who has divorced her?" Nan Xian slowly walked toward Liu Yuchen. His strong aura created a storm, even the sky changed color. "She was possessed originally and got married to you by mistake. Since she has met me in the Southern Bamboo Grove, she has regained consciousness and divorced you."

Liu Yuchen was stunned.

Feng Ruqing's major transformation, and her posting out the notice without reasons... were they because of the state preceptor?

If she really knew that she was going to leave, why did she even bother him in the first place?

Liu Yuchen got up with his hand tightly clutching his chest as he slowly closed his eyes.

At this moment, it was as if a sharp blade was piercing through his heart.

It was bloody painful.

At first, he thought he was merely discontented by her actions. Now he realized, unknowingly, that the young girl had entered his heart.

When had it begun?

Was it when they first met after she had woken up in the imperial palace? Or was it when she had cruelly posted the notice?

In each encounter, she could always make him feel an obvious change. Too bad he had foolishly believed Tan Shuangshuang's words.

She made him believe that each time she changed, she was just attempting to let his guard down!

"Haha..."

Liu Yuchen chuckled softly.

The chuckles grew louder and soon turned into maniacal laughter.

His footsteps clattered in the direction of the Chancellor's chamber. They became faster and faster like a madman's.

When someone had loved him, he was not aware and was unappreciative; he had even felt annoyed. Now that she no longer needed him, his mind was filled with everything good about her.

Before he divorced Feng Ruqing, she had really treated him well!

No matter how terrible she had behaved when she was outside, she had always shown him all her kindness.

Even though he had left her alone in the empty bedroom for months, she had never once forced him to stay!

Other than the time when she refused to allow a concubine and made his mother faint, on other occasions, she was always obedient to his mother, unlike Shuang'er who had put the Liu family at unease.

But he had always felt that Feng Ruqing was fat and trashy, and that everyone in the world hated her to their guts. Marrying her would bring down his reputation as the First Young Master of Liu Yun 1 Kingdom. That was why he hated her.

Chapter 334: Liu Yuchen Got Beaten Up III

If only he knew...

... that it would come to this, he would never have made such a mistake that cost him the girl who loved him most in this world!

"Master, are you going to let him go like this?" Xiao Qing opened its mouth without a thought as it poked out from behind Nan Xian's neck.

Nan Xian gently ran his finger above Xiao QIng's head. He was smiling a little.

Although he did not say a word, he watched Liu Yuchen leave. There was a sense of coldness in his eyes...

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In the princess's manor.

In the main chamber.

Feng Ruqing lazily leaned against the soft couch. She opened her mouth as Qing Ling peeled the grapes and placed them in her mouth.

She took a gentle bite. The juice from the grapes burst in her mouth, releasing a sweet and citrusy taste.

The grapes that were cultivated in the same way as the spirit herbs were so much tastier than the usual ones.

"Princess, this was what happened. Last night, the state preceptor and you, did you guys really..." Qing Ling paused for a while. She asked what she really wanted to know in the end.

Feng Ruqing was smiling cheerfully.

"So, this was the reward the state preceptor had given me for my breakthrough."

The state preceptor must have wanted the world to see him coming out of the princess's manor to give her some peace of mind. Therefore, he had insisted on staying the night in her room.

"Princess..." Liu Li who was standing next to her peeled an apple and placed it into Feng Ruqing's hand. "I've heard that Liu Yuchen was really sad when he left. Has he really regretted his action and has fallen back in love with you?"

Hopefully, the princess was not that soft-hearted.

"Liu Yuchen loves me?" Feng Ruqing chuckled softly. She reached out and grabbed Liu Li by her hand and places it onto her own beautiful face. "Little Liu Li, do you think if I were still the fat girl I was six months ago, and that Liu Yuchen had suddenly become smart and understood what really happened, would he still suffer like this?"

Liu Li was surprised.

If the princess were still the two-hundred and fifty-jin slob...

Even if Liu Yuchen had known everything, including Tan Shuangshuang's provocations, he would feel guilty but not regret.

It was the nature of men!

"You said he loves me. But what he loves, is merely these looks! If I had given my looks to Tan Shuangshuang, he would have fallen head over heels for Tan Shuangshuang without a doubt!"

Qing Ling tilted her head and stared at Feng Ruqing. "Well, if that's the case, Princess, would you have liked the state preceptor if he wasn't so good looking?"

Feng Ruqing, "..."

It seemed like she did not have the right to complain about Liu Yuchen because she was in it for the good looks as well!

"At first... I merely wanted to sleep with him..." Feng Ruqing mumbled. "Now I still want to sleep with him, but the kind of sleep that would last a lifetime."

Qing Ling and Liu Li were flabbergasted.

'Princess, are you really fine with being so direct?'

"But of course," Feng Ruqing raised her hands and wrapped Qing Ling and Liu Li into her arms as she laughed sinisterly and uncaringly. "I'm also willing to be served by beauties like you for a lifetime! As long as you girls would be mine forever and never betray me!"

Qing Ling and Liu Li were not bad looking to begin with, but they had become better looking after being nourished by those spirit herb dishes. Their beauty was now comparable to Feng Rushuang's and Tan Shuangshuang's.

Of course, the two girls did not know that in these last two months, the four-armed ape was serving them spirit herb dishes. They thought them as ordinary herbal dishes.

Moreover, what they did not know was that Feng Ruqing had intentionally ordered the four-armed ape to cook them spirit herb dishes that would improve their looks.

If not, there would not be such a drastic change in the two girls' looks.

"Xiao Qing, Xiao Qing!!! I have good news!"

At this moment, Tang Yin rushed in from the door. Her cheerful face suddenly looked petrified after seeing Feng Ruqing cuddling the two girls.

Chapter 335: To the Tang Family? I

"You... you guys..."

Tang Yin was like a wife who had walked in on her husband having an affair. She pointed at Feng Ruqing in disbelief. Tears were welling in her eyes; she looked so pitiful and angry.

She had worked so hard outside to help Feng Ruqing look for the Five Spirit Grass. It just so happened that she had come across some good news in her search and she could not wait to tell her. But who knew that she was fooling around with the female servants! And she had never fooled around with her before!

Nevermind that she already had Nan Xian; now she could not even let go of the female servants as well. She was like a rabbit that would not eat the grass around her burrow; how could she treat her like that?

"Xiao Yin, you came at the right time. Sit by me, have a taste of the fruits that I have planted myself."

The kindness of the young lady's smile and her crisp voice made all the complaints in Tang Yin's heart disappear in an instant.

She obediently sat beside Feng Ruqing. Her face was shining, but there was a slight pride in her voice as she sighed softly. "I thought you only liked your female servants and not me."

Feng Ruqing was shocked. She looked at Tang Yin. Somehow, she felt that Tang Yin looked more like an angry wife today.

Tang Yin bit her lip. "I'm here to tell you, Qian Ning has given me some news. There are Five Spirit Grass in the Tang family, but those old farts at the Tang family are giving her trouble. But Qian Ning told me that she would get us the herbs. I have faith in her."

Feng Ruqing's heart skipped a beat. She sat up straight in an instant. She started to breathe heavily.

"Are you sure? There's Five Spirit Grass in the Tang family?"

Tang Yin blinked. "Qian Ning would never lie to me."

At this moment, an indescribable feeling rose in Feng Ruqing's mind.

For a while now, she had presented spirit herb dishes at the palace daily. With the help of spirit wine, Feng Tianyu had felt much better.

But that was where it stopped.

There was still poison in his body and it had not stopped spreading in the body.

She could only remove the poison with the Five Spirit Grass.

"Tang Yin, I would like to go to the Tang family with you."

Tang Yin was stunned. "Do you really want to go to the Tang family?"

"Yes, I need to go to the Tang family. I must get hold of the Five Spirit Grass."

Even if the Tang family came up with multiple requests, or even if the price was too high, she still needed to get those Five Spirit Grass!

Tang Yin lowered her head. She gently pursed her lips. After a while, she raised her head.

"Alright, I will bring you to the Tang family. Xiao Qing, I will do my best to protect you."

She would show Xiao Qing that she too could protect her as well as Nan Xian!

"Okay, let me pack my things for a moment. Wait for me at the city gates, I need to enter the palace first."

Feng Ruqing's eyes were shining brilliantly, everyone could feel it.

Other than the Five Spirit Grass, there was still another thing that she needed to get!

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Southern Bamboo Grove.

The man's coat was moving around in the air. It seemed even more graceful and elegant within the bamboo grove.

Qing Zhu poked its head out, pondered for a moment, and asked, "Master, Feng Tianyu is seriously ill, it's a good chance for you to please the princess. Have you thought of a way to save him?"

"Yeah." Nan Xian gently looked at Qing Zhu. "The best way is to fight poison with poison. A snake soup, if not properly prepared would contain poison, therefore..."

Qing Zhu, "..."

'Let's just pretend that he didn't say that, okay?'

Nan Xian's cold gaze turned upward. His cool eyes were fixated on the nearby horizon. His eyes were calm. No one knew what he was thinking of.

Feng Tianyu's body was already reaching his limit. Moreover, someone had already suppressed the effects of the poison before. Even if he could suppress the poison again by using his spiritual qi, one day when it blew over, the patient would die instantly.

Chapter 336: To the Tang Family? II

Therefore, this method could not be used again.

"I need to go back for a while."

'What?'

Qing Zhu's eyes grew wide.

Although it had met the master during the later times, it too knew about the factions...

'Does the master really want to go back?

'Those people... they don't deserve to see Master again.'

"Master, do you have a way to save Feng Tianyu?" Xiao Qing was skeptical.

Other than Feng Ruqing, he would not change for any other thing.

The only one who could change him was Feng Ruging!

"Yeah..."

Just a simple word was enough to prove Nan Xian's determination.

Xiao Qing wanted to say something, but suddenly, it saw Feng Ruqing dashing in from outside the Southern Bamboo Grove. It grew scared and its head went back inside.

"Nan Xian."

Feng Ruqing was joyful when she saw Nan Xian. Like the wind, she leaped into the man in front of her.

As the man was just about to turn around, a smell of herbal fragrance was already coming on to him. She knocked right into his embrace.

He held the young girl's body tightly as his slender fingers brushed through her hair.

His voice was filled with uncontrolled adoration.

"Why are you here?"

Feng Ruqing pulled away from his embrace. "You left too early today, I haven't got a chance to ask you for a favor."

"Okay."

Okay?

Feng Ruqing was dumbfounded. He did not even ask her what help she needed and had promised her right away?

"Could you check for me, where I can find Phoenix Tears?"

If she had used only Five Spirit Grass, her chance of success would only be sixty percent. But if she could get hold of Phoenix Tears, she had full confidence that her father would recover for sure!

"Phoenix Tears... to save the emperor?" Nan Xian asked with his eyes cast downward.

Feng Ruging nodded.

"Yes."

"I will bring it to you in a fortnight."

A fortnight...

There was enough time!

"Then I shall go to the Tang family. When I get hold of the Five Spirit Grass, I will go look for you."

The state preceptor sounded so confident. Those Phoenix Tears would not be a problem.

But when Nan Xian heard about the Tang family, he strangely furrowed his brows. "Don't get too close with the Tang family."

Feng Ruqing asked blankly, "Why?"

"I don't like it."

"If you don't like somebody... there must be a reason." Feng Ruqing smilingly approached Nan Xian. "I want to know why."

"Because..." Nan Xian paused. He recalled what someone had told him. His voice became colder. "I don't allow it, the Tang family is out to harm you!

"But, it's fine if you want to go." He took out his jade pendant and placed it into Feng Ruqing's hand. "You must take my jade pendant, or else I won't let you go to the Tang family."

Feng Ruqing did not see the surprise in Qing Zhu's eyes. She held the jade pendant in her hands tightly. Her smile grew wider. "So, is this our token of love then, State Preceptor?"

"I can't help it if you want to think about it that way."

'In any case, do not think about getting it back once you have given something to her.'

The state preceptor's jade pendant was exceptionally refined. The pendant was white with a hint of light spiritual qi.

Feng Ruqing removed the jade pendant that she originally wore by her waist and replaced it with the one she had in her hands.

After seeing Feng Ruqing wear his jade pendant, his cold face smiled faintly.

Compared to his usual calm expressions, his smile was so pretty, it was enough to make the whole world pale in comparison.

"Will the Tang family harm me?" Feng Ruqing raised her head and stared at Nan Xian.

Chapter 337: To the Tang Family? III

"Not with me around."

But he could not accompany her as he had to go get her Phoenix's Tears.

Therefore, he could only leave in comfort after she had wore his jade pendant.

"Rest assured, State Preceptor. I will not let harm come to me, not ever!" Feng Ruqing smilingly raised her eyebrows. "Moreover, not only do I trust you, I trust Tang Yin as well."

That girl had all her thoughts written on her face. She was terrifyingly pure-hearted.

And that was why she chose to believe in Tang Yin.

As for why she wanted to go to Tang family herself...

Perhaps Tang Yin did not notice it, but she could read between the lines. Qian Ning was not that successful in getting the Five Spirit Grass.

She could not let that Qian Ning girl suffer for her sake.

Therefore she must go there herself and bring back the Five Spirit Grass and Qian Ning along with her! 'Tang Yin?'

Nan Xian furrowed his brow. He had heard of that name before, but somehow he had forgotten about it...

"If you really want to go, then go. Qing'er, you must remember, no one can stop you from doing anything you want in this world. If anyone tries to harm you..." His lips curled up and gently patted her head. "Then let me know. Not a problem for me to help you clear out some thrash."

"Does that mean... that I get to hold on to your legs, like a lapdog?"

"No," Nan Xian shook his head. "You've never held my legs before; you've only been in my embrace."

"..." Feng Ruqing was flabbergasted. "State Preceptor, it's getting late and Tang Yin is waiting for me. I'll take my leave now, if you're not back in a fortnight, I will go look for you.

"Right," Feng Ruqing thought of something before she left. She took out a ceramic bottle from the medium and presented it to Nan Xian. "You've given me a token of love, I need to give you something in return. I'm afraid normal spirit herbs might not have too much effect on you. This is spirit water, I'm also not quite sure if it's useful to you, but just take it."

A whole bottle of spirit water could be sold for a fortune outside. Its price was no less than a Grade-7 spirit herb, maybe even more!

She did not give any chance to Nan Xian to refuse. She turned around after she passed him the bottle of spirit water. Her silhouette disappeared under the sun.

"Xiao Qing..." Nan Xian paused for a moment before asking suddenly, "Do you remember who Tang Yin is? Is that a man or a woman?"

"..." Qing Zhu was dumbfounded. "The one who came to look for you at your house to talk about an arranged marriage, the bride appeared to be from the Tang family, I think she's called Tang Yin?"

'Master, do you have a seven-second memory?'

Of course, Qing Zhu did not dare to chide.

"Oh." Nan Xian voice was calm. "I've refused them that time and didn't think much about it... as long as she's not a man."

Qing Zhu silently rolled its eyes. "Master, with your memory, I'm afraid you would forget the princess someday."

"Never." Nan Xian's voice was stern. "I will never forget about her even after many centuries!"

He would never forget someone who was really important to him. After all if he had forgotten about her, his heart would feel empty, as if a part of it had been taken away.

His heart would still be touched if they met again someday.

Maybe that was the case. He needed to empty his memory to place her in his heart. Therefore, those who were not important to him could never fill his heart!

"Master, are we still going back?" Qing Zhu asked.

Nan Xian calmly shook his head. "No need. I believe she has a way to save Feng Tianyu."

If worse came to worst, he still had time to go back.

Chapter 338: The Tang Family I

Within the ancestral hall of the Tang family.

Qian Ning was kneeling in front of the ancestral tablets. Her two arms were hugging her own body. As the cold set in, her grips grew even tighter.

Creak...

The door opened.

The great elder, Tang Yi, walked through the door. He looked at Qian Ning, who was kneeling in front of the ancestral tablets and softly let out a sigh. "Qian Ning, tell me, why does Xiao Yin want those Five Spirit Grass?"

Qian Ning bit her lip and looked downward.

She could never tell the elders what the grass was for. If she did, the great elder would never give it to her!

"Little Lady said that it was under her right to take a strain of Grade-5 spirit herb, so she asked me to come back and get it."

"Qian Ning..." Tang Yi laughed bitterly. "You have potential. That was why I asked you to protect Xiao Yin. If you tell me what Xiao Yin is going to do with the Five Spirit Grass, then perhaps I could still give you some of the grass. If not, I can't make a decision."

As powerful as he was, he was but an elder. The lord of the Tang family was still around, if Qian Ning did not explain how she was going to use it, he could not give it to her.

"Furthermore..." Tang Yi paused for a moment. "The lord is angered by your attempt to steal the Five Spirit Grass. I was able to protect you for Xiao Yin's sake. When you come out after a few days, don't repeat such mistakes anymore. I can't guarantee your safety next time."

Qian Ning shuddered for a moment.

At first, she had thought that with the little lady's status, it would be a walk in the park to obtain a Five Spirit Grass. But she did not know that Tang Yu also wanted the Five Spirit Grass. Tang Luo, as the lord of the Tang family, favored Tang Yu more and gave the grass to her.

Unless...

Unless they knew how important those Five Spirit Grass were to her Little Lady, or else they would not give in!

However, if the Tang family knew that the Little Lady would just give the Five Spirit Grass away to outsiders, they would definitely not give it to her. She tried to steal the Five Spirit Grass out of desperation. She did not expect that she would get caught!

Tang Yi sighed helplessly as Qian Ning would not utter a single word. In the end, he left the ancestral hall.

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At the backyard of the Tang family.

Tang Yu swept away all the cups that were on the table. Her face was twisted.

She had met that b\*tch Qian Ning just as she came back from Fengyun Manor. What angered her more was that Tang Yin was still alive!

"Wen Feng, how dare you deceive me! When I get back to Fengyun Manor, I'm not letting you off!"

About those Five Spirit Grass...

A cold light flashed in Tang Yu's eyes.

There was a mobile spirit herb storage at the back of the hills. Naturally, there were Grade-5 spirit herbs in there as well. But she would not give Tang Yin what she wanted!

"Yu'er, what are you doing?"

Tang Yu was too focused on her thoughts, she did not notice Tang Luo's appearance. When she came to her senses, she saw Tang Luo looking on in astonishment.

Tang Luo saw her ferocious face, and that made him shiver.

He had never thought that the obedient and lovely daughter of his could have such a side.

"Father," Tang Yu opened her mouth as her tears fell down. "Little Sister Tang Yin must be doing it on purpose! She knew how important the Five Spirit Grass was to me, but she still asked Qian Ning to steal it. She just wants to break my heart!"

Tang Luo's eyebrows were furrowed slightly. "Tang Yin is unfamiliar with the ways of the world; she wouldn't do this."

"Father, you don't understand! I met Little Sister Tang Yin some time ago and I've mentioned the Five Spirit Grass to her before. She knew how important it was to me!"

Tang Yu pitifully said as she hid the viciousness in her eyes.

Chapter 339: The Tang Family II

"Tang Yu, you told Tang Yin that this Five Spirit Grass is meant for the elders of Fengyun Manor?" Tang Luo was slightly startled.

Even though both Fengyun Manor and the Tang family were part of the reclusive family, their strengths were not at the same level.

Fengyun Manor was extremely mysterious. Rumor has it that the lady of Fengyun Manor had vanished without a trace ever since Fengyun Manor was established. Currently, the elders of the Fengyun Manor were at the wheel.

Naturally, everything would be fine if the Tang family could keep in with Fengyun Manor. However, would Tang Yin truly do something that could put the Tang family in trouble?

"Father, the people of Fengyun Manor was there when I told Tang Yin. Don't you trust the people from Fengyun Manor?"

This Five Spirit Grass was meant for the elders of Fengyun Manor? The Tang family actually wanted to please the elders of Fengyun Manor by giving presents? The storage bag of those old coots should belong to Tang Yu. However, if Tang Yu did not say so, Tang Yi and the rest would naturally take Tang Yin's side.

The corner of Tang Yu's lips curved up into a smirk.

'Tang Yin, who do you think you are to fight with me? The whole Fengyun Manor is behind me. Even if you are still alive, what else do you have? Young Master Nan Xian did not even so much as glance at you, instead, he had gone to the Fengyun Manor because of me.'

"If that is true, Tang Yin has truly gone too far! I have given you the Five Spirit Grass. I leave it to you on how you want to handle it." Tang Luo sighed softly.

"What about Qian Ning? She wants to run off with the Five Spirit Grass. She is digging the Tang family into a big hole. She must be whipped to death according to the Tang family's rules." A hint of viciousness flickered in Tang Yu's eyes.

"Yu'er, we can't do that. This maiden is Tang Yin's servant. Elder Tang Yi would never blame Qian Ning for her wrongdoings." Stunned, Tang Luo shook his head.

"Why?" Tang Yu walked up to Tang Luo as she asked indignantly.

"How many times has the Tang family changed the family rules because of Tang Yin? She is incompetent in both literature and military affairs. She is good for nothing! Why is everyone in the Tang family taking her side? She is even betrothed to Young Master Nan Xian."

"Yu'er, stop it! Don't you ever say that again! That's out of our hands. Tang Yin is the only person who could be betrothed to Young Master Nan Xian. Stop holding unrealistic fantasies about Young Master Nan Xian." Hearing Tang Yu, color drained from Tang Luo's face.

Tang Yu could not believe what she had just heard and had nearly collapsed to the ground.

Tang Luo was Tang Yu's father. However, he had given all the best things to Tang Yin!

'Tang Yin! You ill-bred bastard! Who do you think you are to fight with me?'

"Yu'er, let me be frank with you. The arranged marriage between Young Master Nan Xian and Tang Yin is not meant to keep in with the Tang family. Tang Yin is not a scumbag, she has a special talent. However, we have blocked her cultivation as she cannot be too strong right now. The people there would not simply pick someone to be part of them. They have selected Tang Yin as her talent is beneficial to them. Do you still think Tang Yin is good for nothing?"

Originally, Tang Luo and Elder Tang Yi were the only people who knew about this. However, as Tang Luo was afraid that Tang Yu would make an irremediable mistake, he could not help but tell Tang Yu.

"Father, since you said that they would only pick someone who could bring them advantage, I can do that too! I can do everything in order to marry Young Master Nan Xian." Tang Yu clenched her fists tightly.

Chapter 340: The Tang Family III

Tang Luo was stunned by Tang Yu's sudden remark as he stared at her as if this was the first time he knew her.

"Yu'er, don't leave your chamber for these few days." A faint semblance of disappointment could be heard in Tang Luo's voice.

"I need to send this Five Spirit Grass to the elders of Fengyun Manor. As they like me so much, they would only accept this gift if I am the one who sent it to them. Do you still want to lock me in the chamber?" Tang Yu smirked.

"You..." Burning with anger, Tang Luo pointed at Tang Yu.

"Father, you have gone so far to get Aunt Rong. You have even made her lost her memory. Now that I have fallen for Young Master Nan Xian, I will fight for him with my everything. What's wrong with that?" Tang Yu retorted.

Tang Luo's face stiffened and let his hand fall to his side. Then, he stumbled out of the chamber without uttering a single word.

Only after Tang Luo had left the chamber, he raised his head and stared blankly at the peaceful night sky. He was lost in thought and did not know where to go. Suddenly, a mesmerizing face unknowingly flashed through his mind.

Tang Luo could not help but walk toward the mountain behind the manor. That was the only silent place of the Tang Residence.

Moonlight poured over the mountain and made the place looked extraordinarily peaceful. Outside the wooden hut, a lady in plain robe sat on the stone bench.

"Yan'er..."

Was Tang Luo wrong? Tang Luo was totally lost. Even his daughter was following his path to get the one that she loved at all cost. He did not know if he was right to make Rong Yan stayed by his side.

"Hey, you are here." Rong Yan turned her head around with a faint smile on her lips.

Rong Yan's smile was as pure as water and would be etched onto Tang Luo's mind for the rest of his life.

"It's getting cold. Why don't you take a rest?" Tang Luo walked up to Rong Yan, took off his cloak and put it over Rong Yan's shoulders.

"I am waiting for my children to come home. The sky is dark and all the lights are out. They must be terrified." Rong Yan smiled.

Her smile was so gentle and benevolent, it was as if a needle was pricked into Tang Luo's heart.

Tang Luo suddenly recalled the day when they first met. The lady back then was exquisitely gorgeous and could make one so preoccupied with her existence.

Currently, Rong Yan was so fragile. Seeing her pale face, Tang Luo could feel a throb in his chest. However, there was no point crying over spilt milk. He could only move on. Even if Tang Luo could never win her heart, he would keep her company for the rest of his life.

"Yan'er, your children asked me to inform you that they are in the middle of something and could not come back today. You need to take a good rest. Don't worry, I will light up the whole mountain with campfire tomorrow. Your children will be back soon."

"Back then, their father has always been busy. Why are they so busy now? I have been waiting for a few days. Would they lose their way?" Rong Yan asked anxiously, as she held onto Tang Luo's arm tightly. A flicker of fear crossed her face.

"Yan'er, don't worry, they are safe and they will be back. Oh yeah, do you remember their father?" Tang Luo held onto Rong Yan's hand to calm her down.

Stunned, a silhouette flashed through Rong Yan's mind. However, she could hardly see his face. Every time she thought of him, she could feel a throbbing pain at her heart. However, she could not remember his face.

"I can't remember." Rong Yan clutched her head hard, her body curled up in pain. Naturally, she did not notice Tang Luo heaving a sigh of relief.