

## Overbearing 43

### Chapter 43: The State Preceptor is More Important III

Dai'er shook her head and replied absentmindedly, "Dai'er doesn't remember anymore."

"It's alright." Nalan Zhangqian smiled gently. "This Divine-Spirit Fruit is hard to get. Perhaps that old man only had two of them. Your grandpa's not feeling really well recently, so let him have this Divine-Spirit Fruit."

"But..." Dai'er twiddled her fingers in confusion and muttered, "Dai'er still has three here which enough for everyone. Why must we give Dad's one to Grandpa?"

"..."

Nalan Zhangqian took a deep breath, trying to resist the urge to scream.

How lucky was his daughter?

He had been to so many spirit herbs shops but had only managed to buy a small quantity of the spirit herbs. His daughter did not even have to spend much to get five Divine-Spirit Fruits effortlessly.

Since they still had Divine-Spirit Fruit, Nalan Zhangqian did not hesitate anymore. He took a Divine-Spirit Fruit from Dai'er's hand and gently bit into it. It was juicy and sweet.

Dai'er felt her mouth watering—she could not resist herself from drooling.

Nalan Zhangqian smiled while looking at her daughter. He handed one Divine-Spirit Fruit to her. "Here. Let's eat together, Dai'er."

"Alright."

Nalan Dai'er took a small bite and smiled sweetly.

Once he consumed the Divine-Spirit Fruit, Nalan Zhangqian could feel that his energy was replenished and his fatigue was gone.

"This Divine-Spirit Fruit tastes so good. Hopefully we can meet the old man who sold the Divine-Spirit Fruit to you again. No matter how much money the general's manor needs to spend, we must get more fruits from him."

Nalan Zhangqian sighed regretfully. This Divine-Spirit Fruit was very important to him. With the help of this Divine-Spirit Fruit, he would not feel tired even if he stayed up all night.

Then, he could do more things for Liu Yun Kingdom.

However, Nalan Zhangqian understood that one must not be greedy as it was not easy to get even just a few pieces of the Divine-Spirit Fruit. He should not demand more as no one always has good luck all the time after all.

Nalan Dai'er was stupefied looking at Nalan Zhangqian with her big eyes. Although the fruit was very delicious, Dad was... too gluttonous. He wanted to find that old man who did not exist at all for the fruit.

“Eh, Dai’er.” Nalan Zhangqian suddenly looked at Dai’er. He hesitated for a few moments before continuing, “I don’t know if it’s just an illusion, but I think... the scar on your face seems to have faded a little bit ...”

...

In the inner court of the palace, the air was not fresher compared to the outside.

On the way to Southern Bamboo Grove, a servant stood in front of Feng Ruqing and was blocking her way.

“Your Highness, Noble Consort Rong would like to invite you over to her place.”

Feng Ruqing arched her brow and smiled while looking at the servant who was in front of her.

She was thinking to have a chat with Noble Consort Rong about the Iron-Blooded Token just a little while ago, and now... she brought herself to her door?

“Tell Noble Consort Rong to come over to Serene Palace now. I will not entertain her if she’s late.”

She needed to come over to her place if she wanted to see her. She did not have the free time to go looking for her.

Feng Ruqing walked past the servant once she had finished her words. She did not even give the servant a second look.

However, she did not head to Serene Palace, but continued on her way to the Southern Bamboo Grove.

After all, compared to meeting Noble Consort Rong, her state preceptor was more important.

Thinking of being able to see the gorgeous state preceptor soon, Feng Ruqing’s mood turned cheerful instantly. She was smiling all the way and did not even forget to greet the ministers when she passed by them. It surprised them so greatly that their jaws dropped and their expressions seemed like they had just seen a ghost.

This ferocious princess, surprisingly, was not bullying anyone? And on top of that, she even greeted them with a smile!