

Overbearing 121

Chapter 121: Feng Rushuang Was Dumbfounded II

The snow wolf was a watch... wolf. Well, everything was fine as long as the snow wolf got the Divine-Spirit Fruit

“Dai’er, let me send you home.”

Feng Ruqing stretched her arm to carry Dai’er and let her sit on the snow wolf’s back.

Dai’er was extremely curious and excited. Her hands were stroking ceaselessly at the snow wolf’s hair as she grinned. The sound of her laughter was bright and cheerful.

“Yue Ying, Zhao Yang, and Qing’er, do you want to go to General Manor together?” Feng Ruqing turned to ask the few people next to her, a bright smile hung on her lips.

“Your Highness, as you have not returned to Princess Manor for the whole day, His Majesty had lost his mind as he thought that something must have happened to you. The imperial troops of the imperial city are still out there looking for you. The young master of General Manor, Nalan Jing, had personally brought a squad to the beast mountain. Have you met him?” Slightly startled, Zhao Yang nodded as he said.

Feng Ruqing was rendered speechless. She had just left the imperial city for one day. It turned out that she had gone missing. It was no wonder that Feng Ruqing had actually felt that something was wrong when she stepped into the city.

“Tell my father that I am sending Dai’er to the general manor. I will visit him in the palace after that.” Feng Ruqing turned to look at the guard at the city’s gate.

“At your command, Your Highness,” the guard at the city’s gate paid his respect to the princess and answered respectfully.

“Let’s go to the general manor.” Feng Ruqing waved her hands.

When the snow wolf started moving, Dai’er flew into a panic and quickly wrapped her arms tightly around Feng Ruqing.

Feeling that Dai’er was frightened, the snow wolf was afraid that Dai’er would lose her balance and quickly slowed down. This time, Dai’er was no longer scared. She loosened her grip on Feng Ruqing’s body. Her two little arms held onto the snow wolf’s ears. Her smile was so sweet and was capable of melting one’s heart.

Feng Ruqing’s eyes fell on the scar on Dai’er’s face, a dull feeling filled her heart. When she successfully sows the Grade-3 spirit herbs, the scar on Dai’er face would vanish without a trace.

In the private dining room on the second floor of a restaurant, an enchantingly handsome young master was sitting quietly with a ceramic cup in his hand.

Sitting next to him was an exquisitely gorgeous lady. Her skin was fair and not inferior to the snow. She was staring affectionately at the young master who sat next to her with a faint smile on her face.

Another good-looking young master sat opposite of the two people. He was talking happily with a bright smile on his face.

“Liu Yuchen, Feng Ruqing was your wife after all. Simply no one thought that she would die in the beast mountain. I heard that the young master of the general manor personally led a squad to look for her in the beast mountain. I’m afraid that it’s too late...”

A Tier-3 snow wolf was already out of her hands. Let alone the abundance of spirit beasts in the beast mountain. Each of them was capable of taking her life.

Simply no one knew why Feng Ruqing would go to the beast mountain. Did she truly think that she was capable of taming the snow wolf and that the snow wolf could protect her?

Had it not been for the master in the palace, the snow wolf would have laid its hand on Feng Ruqing. However, she had actually chased the master out of the palace. This time, the snow wolf would obviously not bow its head to an ordinary human.

Liu Yuchen pursed his lips. He had seen the snow wolf in the general manor. It was true that the snow wolf was on Feng Ruqing’s side.

However, Feng Ruqing entered the beast mountain this time. As the beast mountain was perilous, a Tier-3 snow wolf would not be capable of protecting her from danger. This time, Feng Ruqing might definitely never return to the city.

Thinking of this, a mixed feeling filled Liu Yuchen’s heart. He disliked Feng Ruqing merely because she had hurt Tan Shuangshuang. He had never thought that Feng Ruqing would vanish from this world.

Chapter 122: Feng Rushuang Was Dumbfounded III

“Liu Yang, how long has Nalan Jing been searching? Is there any news from him?”

“What? Liu Yuchen, are you still hoping that Feng Ruqing would return? Have you forgotten how she treated you and Shuangshuang? The whole kingdom would be thrilled if she is dead. Who wants to see her come back again?” Liu Tang broke into laughter.

If Feng Ruqing was truly dead, his cousin—Feng Rushuang would be the one and only princess in Liu Yun Kingdom.

In fact, Liu Yang was just telling the truth. Who would actually wish to see Feng Ruqing coming back alive? If she was dead, that was the greatest news to the whole kingdom and would make the world a better place to live.

“Yuchen...” Tan Shuangshuang’s heart skipped a beat and grabbed Liu Yuchen’s hand tightly. Her eyes were filled with anxiety.

“Shuang’er, don’t worry. You are still my one and only. Feng Rushuang is such a devil and is extremely annoying to me. However, she has never killed a single person. Hence, I don’t think she deserves to die.” Liu Yuchen patted Tan Shuangshuang’s hands lightly.

Feng Ruqing was truly evil. She had hurt so many people and had even laid her hand on Tan Shuangshuang. However, it was true that her hands were never covered in blood. Hence, Liu Yuchen thought that her sins should not have led to death.

“Pfft! She has never done so because my cousin Feng Rushuang is too kind and has always stopped her from killing people. Anyways, she would never come back from the beast mountain again. She must have died!” Liu Yang merely sneered.

Liu Yuchen sighed. Liu Yang was right. Feng Ruqing went into the beast mountain with just a Tier-3 snow wolf in tow. Naturally, it was impossible for her to return safe and sound.

After all, there were actually a lot of Tier-3 spirit beasts at the beast mountain.

“Yuchen, I hope that the princess is safe. As you have said, she does not deserve to die. If we could start all over again, I would persuade you to spare her some love and maybe things would have gone completely different. She would not have gotten to the beast mountain to enhance her strength and ultimately ended her life in the beast’s belly,” Tan Shuangshuang lowered her eyes and said with a pitiful voice.

Hearing this, Liu Yuchen’s hands clung onto Tan Shuangshuang’s waist tightly, as a dull ache tugged at his heart.

‘Shuangshuang is such a kind lady. If only Feng Ruqing was half as kind as Shuangshuang, I would not have divorced her, and she would not end up losing her life in the beast mountain. She could still be safe and sound in the chancellor manor. However, that would never happen. Feng Ruqing will never return.’

At this time, an earth-shattering voice came from the street. Burning with curiosity, Liu Yuchen and a few people stuck their heads out of their windows.

There was a vast variety of spirit beast walking on the street like a troop. The people on the street retreated to the side and gave way to them out of fear.

“Spirit... spirit beasts... a lot of spirit beasts! Why are there so many spirit beasts in the city? The biggest one looks like Tier-3 spirit beast from the beast mountain—the earth bear!”

Liu Yang turned slowly to look at the street, his eyes wide opened.

This time, the lady who was riding on the snow wolf turned her head around.

Crack!

Liu Yang’s hand shook violently. The cup in his hands fell to the ground, shattering into pieces and scattering all around them.

‘Feng Ruqing! That’s Feng Ruqing! The person in her embrace is the young lady of General Manor—Nalan Dai’er!’

Chapter 123: Feng Rushuang Was Dumbfounded IV

Tan Shuangshuang clenched her fists tightly .¹ Her astonished face contorted in rage. Her vicious eyes were blazing furiously, glaring at the lady on the snow wolf's back.

'Feng Ruqing, why are you back again? You have gotten so much, and Liu Yuchen is the only thing that I have. Why do you still want to take him away from me? My life would be so much better without you.'

However, Liu Yuchen was too focused on Feng Ruqing and did not notice Tan Shuangshuang's wicked eyes.

Dumbfounded, Liu Yuchen looked in the direction that Feng Ruqing was leaving the street and did not regain his composure for a long while.

'Feng Ruqing is back with a herd of spirit beasts? Why is the current Feng Ruqing so different from the one who was extremely annoying and good for nothing?'

Feng Ruqing had changed into someone that Liu Yuchen was no longer familiar with.

Liu Yuchen closed his eyes, the scenes where he met Feng Ruqing in the past two months flashed through his mind. He suddenly realized that the lady who had always been hounding him back then had completely changed.

"Yuchen." Tan Shuangshuang regained her composure and looked at Liu Yuchen, who was lost in bewilderment. Her heart felt like it was pricked by a needle, her face was drained of all color. She quickly held onto Liu Yuchen's hands, and tears flowed freely from her beautiful eyes.

Regaining his composure, Liu Yuchen regretted his action that had broken Shuangshuang's heart—he had actually watched Feng Ruqing for so long.

"Shuang'er, don't worry, I was just shocked about Feng Ruqing's transformation."

"Yuchen, of course, I trust you. I am just thrilled to see Feng Ruqing back in the city, safe and sound. It's great that she has changed. I will keep my promise to make you spare her some love. I will no longer behave like a princess like I used to and take every inch of your love." Tan Shuangshuang broke into a smile.

In the past, Liu Yuchen would quickly reject Tan Shuangshuang's suggestion as a way to comfort her. This time, Liu Yuchen did not utter a word.

Tan Shuangshuang grabbed his hands forcefully, her heart was dripping blood. It was true that Liu Yuchen had grown fond of Feng Ruqing. No way! Tan Shuangshuang would never allow anyone to take Liu Yuchen away from her.

Ever since Feng Ruqing had gone missing, General Manor had fallen into chaos.

Nalan Jing had led a squad to look for Feng Ruqing in the beast mountain. As Master Nalan was aged, he nearly fainted when he heard the news. Hence, Nalan Zhangqian could only stay in General Manor to take care of his father.

As the saying goes, misfortunes never come singly. Nalan Dai'er had gone missing too!

Had it not been for the spirit wine that Nalan Zhangqinan had brought to Master Nalan, Master Nalan would have undoubtedly blacked out due to panic.

Suddenly, a rejoiceful voice rang.

"Master Nalan! General! Young Lady is back! Her Highness has brought Young Lady home!"

The voice echoed from the courtyard into the main hall. Hearing this, Master Nalan's body trembled as he got up with much effort. His chest was heaving, and his face was blushing with excitement.

"Qing'er and Dai'er are back safely? Zhangqiang, is it true that they are back?"

"Yes Father, I heard that they are back." Nalan Zhangqian sighed deeply in relief.

"Let's go and get them! Hurry up!" Master Nalan paid no heed to the people behind him and quickly rushed out.

Quickening his pace, Master Nalan looked extraordinarily fit and healthy. In a flash, Master Nalan had vanished from Nalan Zhangqian's sight.

Chapter 124: The Enmity Is as Transient as a Fleeting Cloud I

Watching the old general leaving, Nalan Zhangqian's lips curved into a smile. At this time, all the enmity buried in his heart was like a passing cloud, vanishing without a trace.

As Nalan Zhangqian was still worried about Feng Ruqing he naturally no longer held onto her wrongdoings in the past. So long as Feng Ruqing had truly changed, he would let go of the past and move on.

Master Nalan rushed to the courtyard. He had even forgotten about the crutch that he had always carried with him wherever he went.

At the courtyard, a wide variety of spirit beasts standing in line that looked like a well-trained troop came into sight.

Seeing this, Master Nalan flew into a great panic and stopped moving. He simply did not know what had actually happened.

"Grandpa!" A familiar voice called out.

Master Nalan raised his head, the snow wolf graciously walked out from the herd of spirit beasts.

Feng Ruqing jumped off the snow wolf with Nalan Dai'er in her arms as she slowly walked toward Master Nalan.

"Grandpa, I'm sorry to have made you worried," Feng Ruqing said gently with a faint smile on her face.

As Feng Ruqing wanted to get some spirit beasts to work for her, she thought that it was not a big deal if she could return on the same day. Little did she know that she had actually caused a stir in her family and had made them worried. It was, no doubt, her fault.

"It's fine as long as you are back..." All the words that Master Nalan wanted to say had turned into tears. He wiped off the tears from the corners of his eyes as he spoke in a trembling voice.

Standing not far away from the courtyard, Nalan Zhangqian had initially wanted to rebuke Feng Ruqing. However, seeing that the courtyard was filled with spirit beasts, Nalan Zhangqian was dumbfounded.

"Your Highness, you robbed the beast court?"

Hearing Nalan Zhangqian, Feng Ruqing's face darkened a few shades. Was she such a devil in the eyes of her own uncle? Why would she do that?

Howl!

The snow wolf was infuriated by Nalan Zhangqian's remark as it was all its merit and had nothing to do with the bastards in the beast court. Not only did those bastards in the beast court caught the snow wolf, but they had also taken away its hard-earned merit. Apparently, these bastards are targeting the Divine-Spirit Fruit. The snow wolf would never let these bastards off easily.

The snow wolf was burning with murderous rage. Little did Nalan Zhangqian know that his words had actually put the beast court into deadly trouble—an irreconcilable enmity.

"Shut up! My granddaughter is not that kind of person!" Master Nalan turned to glare at Nalan Zhangqian.

Nalan Zhangqian did not utter a word.

Robbing the beast court was extremely normal. It was true that the old princess would definitely do that.

"Grandpa knows me best!" Feng Ruqing smiled.

"Uncle, these are the workers that I have just recruited today. They will work for me."

Nalan Zhangqian was rendered speechless.

'Feng Ruqing wants the spirit beasts to work for her? Does she want to make these spirit beasts her slaves?'

"I am paying them for their work." Feng Ruqing could read Nalan Zhangqian's mind. Her face darkened again.

'Pay them? Do they know how to spend money?' Stunned, Nalan Zhangqian glanced at the spirit beasts.

"Your Highness, did you deceive these spirit beasts to work for you? Please don't do that. For the Nalan family, spirit beasts are of the same rank as human beings. You just can't make them your slaves like what some of the people do out there," Nalan Zhangqian said earnestly.

Chapter 125: The Enmity Is as Transient as a Fleeting Cloud II

Hearing Nalan Zhangqian's advice, not only was Feng Ruqing not infuriated, his words had actually warmed her heart as Feng Ruqing could not find a single piece of advice in the memory of the previous princess for years.

Nalan Zhangqian had always been guiding and advising the princess every time she made a mistake during her childhood. However, the princess was too young to understand the reason behind it back then. Ever since she got close to the Noble Consort Rong, the princess had gotten more and more annoyed with Nalan Zhangqian.

Moreover, Nalan Zhangqian did not have much time to guide her. As the emperor was too busy with the kingdom's affairs, Noble Consort Rong had gradually led her astray. There was once when Nalan Zhangqian had advised the princess again, she had retorted. Since then, Nalan Zhangqian had never chastized her again.

Now that Nalan Zhangqian had given her a few words of advice, apparently, he was no longer holding a grudge against her.

"What are you laughing at?" Seeing Feng Ruqing laughed, Nalan Zhangqian frowned as he asked.

"Uncle, my father has always been busy, and my mother passed away when I was little. I am so fortunate to have you who have always been guiding me. However, I was too ignorant and have upset you in the past. That was not all, I have even trusted Noble Consort Rong so much so that I have broken your heart. I will never do that again in the future." Feng Ruqing smiled as she shook her head.

Slightly startled, Nalan Zhangqian's body stiffened.

As Nalan Zhangqian only had a son, he had treated Feng Ruqing as his own daughter. When Feng Ruqing was little, she was extremely adorable and sensible. However, things had completely changed ever since she had met Noble Consort Rong.

"It is my fault. If only I could spend more time with you and keep you company when you left the palace back then, you would not have gotten closer to Noble Consort Rong, and things would have been entirely different." Nalan Zhangqian smiled wryly.

"Uncle, do you truly think that if you have stopped me from leaving the palace alone, Feng Rushuang would not hurt herself to save me, and I would not have felt gratitude toward Noble Consort Rong? You are wrong. Feng Rushuang would still get hurt because of me." Feng Ruqing burst out in laughter.

Feng Ruqing had said it forthrightly. Apparently, people around her could quickly understand her words.

"Qing'er, you are saying that... the person who wanted to hurt you when you left the palace back then took orders from Noble Consort Rong?" Master Nalan looked hard at Feng Ruqing as he held her hands tightly.

"If I don't know Feng Rushuang well, perhaps, I would have truly thought that she would give up her own life to save mine. However, I know her so well and I know that she is such a selfish lady. Naturally, she would not do so. Hence, I suspect that this is Noble Consort Rong's conspiracy." Feng Ruqing lowered her eyes.

However, even the emperor was not capable of getting the culprit. Noble Consort Rong was really something, and someone must be backing her.

“Liu Rong!” Nalan Zhangqian’s hands balled into fists, his eyes were filled with murderous intent.

If Liu Rong was truly the master behind it, she had nearly destroyed Feng Ruqing’s life. Nalan Zhangqian would not let her off the hook so easily. He must take Liu Rong’s life no matter who had her back.

“Uncle, let’s not talk about this. Where is Aunt?” Feng Ruqing’s gaze scanned her surroundings as she asked.

As Feng Ruqing’s aunt loved Nalan Dai’er so much, she must have lost her mind, knowing that Nalan Dai’er had left General Manor. Since Nalan Dai’er was back, she must be the first person to come out. However, Feng Ruqing’s aunt was nowhere to be found.

Chapter 126: The Young Lady of the Qin Family I

Slightly startled, Nalan Zhangqian sighed.

“The young lady of the Qin family is sick. Your aunt went to the Qin family this morning and has not returned yet. She told us not to disturb her. Perhaps, she does not know about this.”

Feng Ruqing sank into silence.

Feng Ruqing’s aunt Qin Yue, was the eldest daughter in the Qin family. The young lady of the Qin family was her sister-in-law. The young lady had always been weak and infertile. Even so, the Qin family had never given up on the young lady and the young master, Qin Lin, had never thought of getting another wife.

“Uncle, I have gone out for the whole day. My father must be worried about me. I need to go to the palace. I will pay the young lady of the Qin family a visit later.”

“You want to visit the Qin family?” Nalan Zhangqian was worried and his brows knitted together.

“Uncle, are you worried that I would mock the young lady that she is a hen that is not capable of laying eggs?” Feng Ruqing broke into laughter.

As the young lady of the Qin family was weak, she rarely walked out of the manor. However, as part of the Qin family, she had always bumped into the princess. The princess had always mocked her, and she had even passed out from rage.

“That’s not what I meant. I am just worried that the young lady of the Qin family is afraid of you and her health would be affected if she sees you,” Nalan Zhangqian could not help but answer.

Feng Ruqing’s face darkened. The old princess had caused too much trouble. She must iron them out one by one.

“Uncle, they will not throw me out the manor if Dai’er is going with me. Everything would be just fine.” Feng Ruqing smiled as she stroked Dai’er’s head.

Things would become much better if Feng Ruqing could meet the young lady of the Qin family.

The news that Feng Ruqing had returned to the city had made a great stir in the palace. Some of them felt relieved, while most of them were disappointed.

Noble Consort Rong was extremely resentful and had nearly broken all the ceramic decorations in her manor. She hated that Feng Ruqing was still alive and that she was not as obedient as she used to be.

It was natural that Noble Consort Rong hated Feng Ruqing. She had put in so much effort to rise to her current position. Ever since Feng Ruqing had woken up, all her efforts had gone down the drain.

“Feng Ruqing! I will get everything that Nalan Yan owes me from you!”

Liu Rong’s eyes darkened, a faint semblance of enmity flickered in her eyes. Her face turned extremely ferocious and horrifying.

Twenty years ago, many well-off and privileged young masters and ladies had gathered at Liu Yun Kingdom. The crown prince Feng Tianyu, was amongst them. As Feng Tianyu was extremely talented and stunningly handsome, he had stood out from the crowd. Liu Rong had fallen in love with him at first sight.

However, Feng Tianyu had given his heart to the eldest daughter of the general’s family—Nalan Yan.

A young master with remarkable talent and an exquisitely gorgeous young lady were no doubt a match made in heaven. On the contrary, Liu Rong was no match for her and was left to wither.

Liu Rong hated the fact that she had actually fallen in love with Feng Tianyu first, but he had gone and given his heart to Nalan Yan.

Hence, Liu Rong’s father had worked together with many officials of the kingdom and forced the emperor to take Liu Rong as his concubine during the empress installation ceremony.

As many of the officials had their own conspiracies and wanted to make their own daughter as one of the emperor’s concubines, they had quickly agreed with Liu Rong’s father.

At that time, Feng Tianyu was still very young when the late emperor passed away. Hence, he did not have a strong foundation and naturally, was not capable of going against them.

Chapter 127: The Young Lady of the Qin Family II

Since then, Liu Rong’s had realized her dream and rose to the status of a noble lady. However, the emperor had pronounced before all his concubines that Nalan Yan was his only. The rest of the concubines were nothing more than an empty shell—a political marriage to please the imperial officials.

Liu Rong closed her eyes slowly, a giddily affectionate heaven-made couple flashed through her mind. There were many times that she wanted to rush out to shake the heartbroken scene off of her mind.

“Nalan Yan!” Liu Rong clutched her chest as she gritted her teeth.

'Since you have died, why are you still taking His Majesty's heart away? Why are you still the empress of Liu Yun Kingdom?'

"Noble Consort Rong!"

At this time, a lady in servant's attire walked into the manor. When she saw that the manor was a mess, her face darkened a few shades.

"Are you insane? You are in the palace. The emperor has eyes everywhere. You are digging your own grave by doing this!"

Disregarding every aspect of etiquette, the servant talked to Liu Rong as if Liu Rong was her servant.

"I'm sorry. I did not manage to control my emotion." Liu Rong did not lose her temper. She got up slowly with a pale face.

"Please behave yourself. If someone finds out, the master will not hesitate to sacrifice you and get another concubine for the emperor." The servant's eyes narrowed, a hint of viciousness flashed in her eyes.

"No... he won't do that. Even if I truly made a mistake, he will not kill me. After all, Shuang'er..." Liu Rong's face was ghastly pale as she bit her lip hard.

"Shut up! Watch your mouth! If you ruin the master's plan, I will kill you on his behalf!" The servant shouted coldly.

"You should know what the master truly wants. You are nothing to him!" The servant walked slowly toward Liu Rong and lowered her tone as she sneered.

The servant's words sent a chill down Liu Rong's spine. Her body stiffened all of a sudden. She knew that she was truly reckless this time.

As her master was extremely ruthless, he had lost his mind when Liu Rong was not capable of handling Feng Ruqing previously. Hence, she must not make another mistake again. Otherwise, he would definitely kill Liu Rong to accomplish his goal.

"I know what I should do." Liu Rong took a deep breath with a determined look.

"The Liu family and Feng Ruqing's fate are all in your hands. As long as you are loyal to the master, not only will the whole world be within the Liu family's grasp, the master would fulfill Feng Rushuang's dream—marrying the state preceptor," the servant said, with a smile on her face.

Hearing this, Liu Rong's eyes sparkled. As she could not get the person she loved the most, she would not allow Feng Rushuang to follow her path. She would make the state preceptor marry Feng Rushuang at all costs.

"Alright. What does the master want me to do?" Liu Rong regained her composure as she asked.

"He has chosen a husband for Feng Ruqing, and she must marry him by hook or by crook." The servant lowered her eyes, her voice was so sinister that Liu Rong's heart turned cold.

After leaving General Manor, Feng Ruqing went directly to the palace.

Seeing that Feng Ruqing had returned to the palace safe and sound, Feng Tianyu sighed in relief.

As Feng Tianyu was busy with the political affairs, Feng Ruqing simply reminded him to drink the spirit wine before she left the imperial study.

Chapter 128: The Young Lady of the Qin Family III

"This little girl even reminded me to drink the wine. Well, get me the wine that the princess gave me the last time." Watching Feng Ruqing leaving, Feng Tianyu couldn't help but smile.

The wine was the first present that Feng Ruqing had given him. Naturally, he could not bear to drink it. Now that Feng Ruqing had reminded him, he must take a sip.

Not long after, a eunuch walked into the imperial study with a cup of wine placed on the tray in his hands.

Feng Tianyu brought the jade cup to his lips. Before he took a sip of the wine, the fragrance of the wine streamed from the cup and into his nostrils. It was so intoxicating that Feng Tianyu was slightly jolted.

"This wine..." The wine was no ordinary wine and was rich in spiritual qi.

"Eunuch Ling, this is the wine that the princess gave me?"

"Yes, Your Majesty." The eunuch waved the horsetail whisk as he answered respectfully.

Feng Tianyu gulped down a mouthful of wine with an imposing expression on his face. As the wine streamed down his throat, a sudden warmth engulfed his body. Feng Tianyu could not help but groan softly.

Spirit wine could soothe aches and pains as well as strengthen the body. However, it was not capable of treating all the diseases. Even so, Feng Tianyu felt so much better than before.

"Haha! This is such good wine! Get me another cup of this wine!"

Ever since Empress Nalan had passed away, Feng Tianyu had suffered from overwhelming distress, both physically and mentally. He had never felt this good for a long while. This wine was truly amazing!

"Your Majesty, since you love this wine so much, why don't this servant buy all of this wine for you?" Ling asked joyfully. It was truly rare that Feng Tianyu would love wine so much. Eunuch

"How could you buy such good wine with money?" Feng Tianyu broke into laughter.

"Then Her Highness..." Eunuch Ling was slightly startled.

'If the wine could not be bought with money, how could the princess get that?'

"I don't care where Qing'er got this from. Everyone has her own secret. Why should we care about that? Go and invite Master Nalan. I want to drink this wine with him today. Haha!"

Feng Tianyu let out a boisterous laugh. As the saying goes, shared joy is a double joy. It was such a waste to drink such a great wine alone.

"At your command." Eunuch Ling retreated.

When Eunuch Ling left the imperial study, he could still hear the Feng Tianyu's laughter in the air. He had not been laughing so happily ever since Empress Nalan's death.

Eunuch Ling shook his head helplessly and sighed softly.

'As His Majesty has dealt with great pain for losing the one he loved the most, his health has deteriorated. Has it not been for Her Highness, His Majesty would have taken his own life.'

At the entrance of Qin Manor.

Feng Ruqing stopped walking with Dai'er in tow. Standing at the door, Dai'er's tiny hand clung onto Feng Ruqing's arm.

The two guards flew into a great panic when they saw Feng Ruqing and could hardly say a word.

"Your... Your Highness?"

"I heard that my aunt is at Qin Manor. I am here to take my aunt home. Could you please inform her?"

"Alright," the guard quickly answered and rushed into the courtyard.

The chamber was peacefully silent with white yarn dancing in the wind.

Qin Yi was sitting next to a bed with intricate wood carvings. Her hand held gently onto the young lady's hand as she said softly, "Pinyao, don't overthink. Your health is more important."

Lying in bed, the young lady looked extremely sorrowful as color drained from her face.

Chapter 129: The Young Lady of the Qin Family IV

"Sister, as you know, my body is frail, and I am unable to give a child to the Qin family. If he can take in one concubine, perhaps... The Qin family will have an heir."

However, Qin Xun had clarified this matter a long time ago. He would rather adopt an orphan instead of getting a concubine.

His confession really made her feel touched but guilty at the same time.

"Pinyao, you should not keep saying such words. Our family does not practice polygamy. Moreover, Xun'er has always been loyal to you. Your action will only hurt him instead of helping him in this situation."

Qin Yi frowned and quickly took Wei Pinyao's seemingly boneless hand and held it tight. She consoled her gently, "Besides, you are unable to conceive due to your weak body. Once you fully recover, what will happen to those concubines? They will become an eyesore, wouldn't they?"

Wei Pinyao shook her head sadly. Tears were flowing down her cheeks. She said, "I have been suffering from this illness since birth. Nobody has found the cure after so many years, let alone at the present moment."

That year, her father's concubine poisoned her mother for the sake of getting her father's affection. Although her mother was safe in the end, unfortunately, she who was still in her mother's womb at that moment had suffered from the side effect since. She had always been in poor health after she was born.

Qin Xun was worried that history might repeat itself. The same incident might happen to his beloved wife so he was determined not to have any concubines even though she could not conceive.

"The more you overthink about it, the weaker your body will become. In fact, Xun'er has already made it clear that he is willing to adopt a child when the need arises. If worse comes to worst, your brother-in-law and I can have another child and we will name him with Qin's surname. The issue is solved, isn't it? Why must you suffocate yourself with this matter?"

If Qin Xun really had a concubine like what his wife wished for, the person who would suffer the most at the end was... Wei Pinyao herself.

How could she bear with another woman sleeping beside her husband?

"Sister..." Wei Pinyao could not stop her tears from flowing, "Thank you. Really thank all of you..."

In normal circumstances, the husband would normally get a concubine if his wife could not give birth to any children.

Fortunately, she married into the Qin family! Without the support of other Qin family members, her husband... might not have persisted with his own decision.

On the contrary, if this happened to other families, there would have been many concubines in the household.

However, the guilt in her heart grew bigger because the Qin family had been treating her so well. She hated herself for her inability to produce an heir for the Qin family.

"Lady Nalan!"

Suddenly, someone called urgently from outside.

Qin Yi turned and looked at the door to find a guard rushing in urgently. He half kneeled on the floor and reported, "Lady Nalan, Princess Royal is waiting outside. She is requesting to see you now."

"Her Royal Highness? What is she doing here?"

Qin Yi looked at Wei Pinyao worriedly.

She had already promised both of her father-in-law and husband that she would no longer treat the princess with animosity anymore. However, the princess had done too many things in the past, so it was difficult for her to have a good impression of the princess since then ...

Wei Pinyao's face turned pale when she recalled the insulting words that Feng Ruqing threw at her previously.

The fact that she could not bear any children was already a sore spot which constantly haunted her, but the princess... kept reminding her of it and mocked her nonstop! She was tired by her persistent

mockery, physically and mentally. Since then, she had never entered the palace anymore and even avoided Feng Ruqing outside of the palace.

However... Why did she turn up at the Qin residence now?

"Mistress," the guard looked at Qin Yi cautiously and solemnly before continuing, "Not only the princess is here, young lady Dai'er... is outside as well."

As expected, Qin Yi quickly stood up hurriedly once she heard what the guard had said. Her face showed she was agitated and distressed.

No matter how many times Nalan Zhangqian had reassured her that Feng Ruqiang would not hurt Dai'er anymore, she could not believe her words anymore.

Dai'er was her precious treasure, her life!

Chapter 130: The Young Lady of the Qin Family V

She would never allow anyone to hurt Dai'er!

"Pinyao..."

Thinking of Wei Pinyao who was still immersed in her melancholy, Qin Yi turned to look at her doubtfully.

Wei Pinyao assured her with a smile. "Sister, hurry up. Do not let the princess and Dai'er wait for you for too long. One more thing... she is Princess Royal after all. You'd better... stay calm and be mindful of your expressions."

"I know," Qin Yi replied with a bitter smile. She would not dare to show her dislike openly. How bold would she be? She only had a fear of the princess.

Looking at Wei Pinyao who seemed better made her feel relieved, Qin Yi slowly turned around and walked outside.

Just when she left the courtyard, the first thing that came into Qin Yi's vision was Nalan Dai'er who laughing heartily in Feng Ruqing's arms.

She could finally breathe a sigh of relief as her palpitating heart steadied.

Perhaps it was like what her husband had claimed, the princess had really turned a new leaf. However, she could not care less about it. Whenever she thought of the princess's past doings, there was a burden she could not let go in her heart.

"Your Royal Highness."

Qin Yi walked to Feng Ruqing's side. Just as she was about to greet her with a bow, Feng Ruqing had already put down Dai'er and tugged Qin Yi's arm to stop her.

"Aunt, you're my elder, how could I let you bow to me? His Majesty would blame me if he saw this."

Qin Yi replied with a faint smile, "Princess is a monarch while I am a subordinate. There should be some courtesy and civility."

Feng Ruqing sighed.

It seemed not easy to make this aunt accept her again.

"Aunt, I still remember during my fifth birthday, you had purposely stolen Old Master Qin's precious weapon and given it to me as my birthday gift. And you were scolded badly by him due to this incident. Not only that... there was one time when I fell down and injured myself when I had climbed the wall with Cousin, you hit him so hard that he could not come down from his bed for two days. It was only for one reason, you blamed him because he did not lie down in time to cushion me from falling."

"In my opinion, there's no difference between Aunt and Mother. I must be blamed for my past ignorant and immature attitude for hurting my beloved aunt's feelings."

The maiden's eyes showed full sincerity and seemed genuine.

Qin Yi glanced at Feng Ruqing with indifference. Her expression remained apathetic. "It's true that I have stolen my father's weapon, but... you nearly injured Dai'er using the weapon. If I knew this would happen, I would not have stolen my father's weapon for you."

Feng Ruqing's facial expression went stiff instantly.

She quickly searched it in her memory. It indeed... had happened like how she described it...

If her uncle did not rush over in time, she could have injured Dai'er. The precious and priceless sword which Old Master Qin had spent a fortune on was finally destroyed by the furious uncle...

The whole incident happened due to a groundless rumor started by Feng Rushuang. Old Feng Ruqing had always sided with her, so she naturally acted on behalf of her interest.

Actually, Feng Ruqing could not figure out the reason behind Feng Rushuang's animosity toward Dai'er. She was only a child.

"This..." Feng Ruqing could only laugh awkwardly. "Aunt..."

"Princess, it is getting late. Let's go back now."

Qin Yi did not intend to continue the conversation.

Feng Ruqing had done many wrongdoings... to the point where she simply could not forgive her.

"Wait! "Feng Ruqing quickly took a few steps forward to stop Qin Yi from leaving. She walked into the courtyard and smiled gently. "I have two objectives today. Firstly, I am here to escort you home. Secondly, I wish to visit the young mistress of the Qin family. I have even prepared some food for her."

Qin Yi had already noticed the meal box in Feng Ruqing's hand since the very beginning. However, she did not give much thought about it. Now, she started freaking out after Feng Ruqing pointed it out.