

Overbearing 1291

Chapter 1291: Boy or Girl? IV

If one were strong enough, one would have the power to stop everything!

And...

She met Mu Ling because no one taught her how to distinguish a good or bad person since she was a child.

But she did not have to worry about her granddaughter as she would become as excellent as Nan Xian and Qing'er.

The old butler looked at the old master Mu and Suyi, and spoke in a nosy manner, "Master, Lady Suyi, Maiden Feng has not yet confirmed her pregnancy, but both of you are already arguing about this..."

"Shut up!"

The old master Mu snapped.

Suyi also glanced at the old butler briefly.

The old butler was shocked and quickly shut his mouth.

"Didn't you bring it up first?" Suyi's face was plain but elegant. "Besides, whether or not Qing'er is pregnant now, she will be later. So, there's nothing wrong for us to discuss it now."

The old butler was startled.

It seemed that... It was indeed he who had asked first...

In the room.

Feng Ruqing lazily leaned on the soft couch. She looked tired as she rested with her eyes half-closed.

Before she could rest any longer, a sound of footsteps came from outside the door.

Feng Ruqing lazily lifted her eyes and looked at Feng Tianyu and his wife walking in through the door.

"Qing'er."

Nalan Yan quickly stepped in front of Feng Ruqing. She was somewhat a little speechless, and her eyes were filled with worry.

Feng Ruqing looked at her, confused. "What's wrong?"

"Qing'er, have you noticed that you've been... Eating a little too much lately?"

"Oh..." Feng Ruqing knew that, and she smiled. "It's okay. I have a herbal dish that will control my size. I won't grow fat."

“That’s not what I’m talking about...”

Nalan Yan hesitated for a moment, still unable to speak.

Feng Tianyu could not wait any longer. He rushed toward Feng Ruqing and lifted her wrist. “Qing’er, can you check your pulse to see if you’re pregnant?”

Feng Ruqing was startled.

She had learned how to check the pulse.

Although she rarely did it...

However, after hearing what Feng Tianyu had just said, Feng Ruqing quickly placed her finger on her pulse point.

She frowned, but no emotion could be seen on her face.

The whole room seemed very quiet, so quiet that only the sound of heartbeats could be heard.

Feng Tianyu’s face was very tense as he clenched his fists tightly; even his breathing was heavy.

Feng Ruqing was dumbfounded for a few minutes before gradually coming back to her senses.

“What is it?” Feng Tianyu asked nervously.

Feng Ruqing slowly replied, “Well, it seems like I’m pregnant...”

No wonder her appetite had increased lately, and she was always sleepy.

“What do you mean?”

“Oh, I’m pregnant.”

But... She had only been with Nan Xian once and they had already gotten pregnant?

Feng Tianyu was dumbstruck at her words. His entire body stiffened.

It was as if he had taken a hit and he was so distressed that he could not even breathe.

His daughter...

His beloved girl...

She had gotten pregnant before getting married?

Damn Nan Xian! Feng Tianyu was going to kill him! He wanted to kill the bastard this time, and nothing could hold him back!

Feng Tianyu was furious as his eyes were filled with fury.

“That brat Nan Xian! I’ll break him into pieces!” Feng Tianyu clenched his fists as he turned back to Feng Ruqing. “Qing’er, is there anything you want to tell me now?”

Even if Feng Tianyu were angry, his tone would soften when facing Feng Ruqing. However, the anger under his eyes was not faded and enough to burn people out.

Chapter 1292: Boy or Girl? V

“Well...” Feng Ruqing pouted as she lazily lay down on the soft couch. “Nan Xian is quite powerful...”

Quite... Powerful?

Feng Tianyu was on fire and was about to explode with anger.

“Qing’er, tell Father, was it Nan Xian who has abducted you? He must have seduced you when we weren’t there. I’m going to kill that guy now! How dare he bullies my daughter and get her pregnant!”

Feng Ruqing turned to Feng Tianyu and said, “It wasn’t Nan Xian who has seduced me...”

Feng Tianyu was even angrier when his precious daughter spoke for that bastard.

Feng Ruqing paused and continued, “I was the one who took advantage of him...”

At that moment, all anger suddenly faded from his eyes.

Feng Tianyu had initially thought that Nan Xian was using his beauty to seduce his daughter.

After hearing what Feng Ruqing said, his body stiffened, and he looked at Feng Ruqing in disbelief.

“What did you just say?”

“I slept with Nan Xian.”

“Are you sure you’re not just standing up for Nan Xian? Are you purposely defending him because you are afraid that I’d beat him?”

“Why should I stand up for the state preceptor?”

Feng Tianyu was speechless.

He was so furious before. But now, somehow, he felt as if his punch was like hitting soft cotton, and he could no longer let out all of his rages.

Especially...

When he saw the old master and Suyi waking into the courtyard, his handsome face twitched a little as he said awkwardly, “That’s an honor for that boy, Nan Xian! Qing’er, you’re back alone this time. Has Nan Xian escaped? I’ll bring him back later! And you can do whatever you want.”

Nalan Yan was stunned as she stared at Feng Tianyu.

His reaction... How could he be so different now?

Previously, he had wanted to kill Nan Xian but now, he wanted to bring him back to Qing’er?

Men... Were really unreliable.

“Tianyu, we are talking about Qing’er’s pregnancy,” Nalan Yan reminded him.

It was only then that Feng Tianyu suddenly came back to his senses. "Oh, yes, that bastard Nan Xian... He ran away after being bullied by my daughter and has even gotten her pregnant. Nobody knows where he has run off to, but when he comes back, I'm going to break his legs and make him stay with Qing'er forever."

A moment ago, Feng Tianyu had verbally claimed that Nan Xian had bullied Feng Ruqing, and now, it had turned into him being bullied by Feng Ruqing...

He once wanted Nan Xian to stay away from his daughter, but now... He wanted to break his leg to make him stay by Feng Ruqing's side...

Without waiting for Nalan Yan to say anything else, the old master and Suyi had already walked into the room.

"Little Xiao Qing is really pregnant?" The old master was filled with joy. "My grandson is just amazing. He's so much better than his uncle!"

As soon as the old master finished his words, a glance filled with murderous intent turned to him. The old master's smile stiffened.

Only then did he remember that Feng Tianyu was still next to him...

"Feng Tianyu, Xiao Qing is already pregnant anyway, so why don't we just carry on with this marriage?"

"Hmph..." Feng Tianyu snorted, but he still respected the old master Mu and did not express his anger toward Nan Xian in front of the old master. "The four of us have just reunited two days ago, and I am reluctant to let my daughter get married. Let's wait for a few years more."

"But... Xiao Qing is pregnant..."

"No problem, it's not like I can't afford to raise a child. My daughter is pregnant, and I can still look after her. Anyway, we'll talk about it again after a few years."

Chapter 1293: Boy or Girl? VI

Everyone was silent.

The old master was stunned. He had just found out that it was so difficult to ask for the girl's hand in marriage.

There was nothing else that he could do...

His grandchild was a man. Since it was a marriage proposal, he had to treat them politely.

"Feng Tianyu, what about... We discuss it again? Look, I'm about to have my great-grandson, so I have to make sure that my grandson is responsible for what he has done. I don't want him to be an a**h*le!"

Feng Tianyu frowned. "You mean, my Qing'er is also an a**h*le?"

Feng Ruqing leaned against the soft couch, smiling at the endless argument between Feng Tianyu and the old master Mu, and did not interrupt.

A warm smile appeared on her stunning face as her hand subconsciously caressed her lower abdomen.

'This is great...'

She had never thought that there would come a day when she would be willing to bear children for someone.

In the past, it was true that she had just simply slept with the state preceptor without thinking so much about it.

"Father, Old Master..." Feng Ruqing straightened up. She placed her hand under her chin, supporting her jaw and smiled. "An engagement is fine for now, but getting married, should I not wait for my grandfather to return?"

Feng Tianyu was stunned.

The old master Mu seemed confused. "You still have a grandfather?"

"Well..." Feng Ruqing nodded slightly. "We have to wait for him to come back. I'm sure he will."

Feng Tianyu did not say anything more.

He looked at Feng Ruqing curiously.

"You know about that?"

Back then, he had thought that he was about to die, so he wanted Eunuch Lin to give the jade pendant left behind by his father to Feng Ruqing.

Later, after he was safe and sound, he did not want Feng Ruqing to know about it, after all... The place he was going to was very dangerous...

I did not expect her to find out...

"I knew a late friend of my grandfather's, and from her, I learned about him." Feng Ruqing slowly stood up from the soft couch. Her long hair was waving like a drifting waterfall. "Even if we agreed to get married, we still have to wait for him to come back."

The old master Mu was a little hesitant.

Mu Ling, that bastard, was already kicked out by him, and Qing Yin, did not know when that kid would be willing to bring a wife back...

He was counting on Nan Xian.

However, it was understandable that Feng Ruqing would have to wait for her grandfather to return, and he could not stop it.

"Alright, but I will hold the Full Moon Wine ceremony for the child."

This was the concession he could make.

Feng Tianyu frowned slightly. He did not care about his usual respect for the old master Mu anymore as he said coldly, "No, she has to go back to the palace to do it!"

"I don't care. The child is my grandson's, so I have to hold the ceremony in Mu Manor!"

"Qing'er is the princess of Liu Yun Kingdom, and Nan Xian has been in Liu Yun Kingdom with her for so many years. Why shouldn't she do it in Liu Yun Kingdom? Besides, you'll have to ask Nan Xian if his last name is Mu?"

The old master Mu was so furious. "I'm an old man, and I don't know how long more will I live, so why don't you let me do it for once? What's going on? Where is your virtue of respecting the old when you fight with an old man like me?"

"My Qing'er has a herbal dish that will let you live for another few decades without any problem. You don't need to threaten me like that. No matter what, the Full Moon Wine ceremony for the child must be done in Liu Yun Kingdom!"

Feng Tianyu sneered. He was not willing to tolerate the old master.

In the end, Suyi could not bear watching them bicker any longer, so she walked forward and tugged at the old master's sleeve.

"Old Master, don't forget, we still want him to agree to allow his daughter to marry. It's not good to fight with him like this. You can curse him behind his back, just don't let him hear you."

Feng Tianyu was dumbstruck by her words.

Chapter 1294: Boy or Girl? VII

Sorry, he had heard everything.

Feng Tianyu also knew that the old master would curse him behind his back.

The old master thought that Suyi was right. For his grandson's lifelong happiness, he had to control his anger. But the old master still seemed expressly dissatisfied.

"About the Full Moon Wine ceremony... Actually, there's no need to fight like this. What about... We celebrate it in both families?"

She was anxious... Nan Xian might be unhappy if these two were still disagreeable and fought so much.

"Well..."

Feng Tianyu seemed to look better now. "Then, both families will hold the ceremony. But don't you ever try to monopolize my grandchild."

He was angry with Nan Xian, but the child was also a descendant of his family, so he naturally would not give up his right to claim.

If he allowed the old master Mu to hold the Full Moon Wine ceremony this time, he would still have to tolerate the old master the next time, and then soon... His grandchild would be snatched away from him...

No, that was not going to happen!

No more compromise!

Nalan Yan patted Feng Tian Yu's shoulder. "Qing'er is still pregnant. Don't argue in front of her. Later, when Qing'er is not around, you can beat Nan Xian up as you wish. But, don't do these things in front of her anyway. It's not good for the baby as it will affect her emotions."

'What Yan'er said is true. I will never fight in front of Qing'er again.'

Feng Tianyu looked at Nalan Yan and smiled. His eyes were as warm as the spring breeze.

Feng Ruqing suddenly stood behind Feng Tianyu.

These people... Were going to teach her state preceptor a lesson in front of her?

"Father, it was me who has forced myself on the state preceptor."

Feng Ruqing said firmly, "So, you can't blame the state preceptor for this."

Feng Tianyu's face darkened.

'My daughter isn't even married yet, and she is already so protective of that brat Nan Xian. When she marries him, will she no longer treat me as her father in her heart?'

Feng Tianyu's heart was filled with hatred, but he did not dare to show it on his face. "Your mother was just joking, how could I do such a thing? That's impossible!"

'Well, I will not let my daughter to see me lecturing Nan Xian...'

"Really?" Feng Ruqing looked suspiciously at Feng Tianyu.

If Feng Tianyu wanted to teach Nan Xian a lesson, Nan Xian would definitely accept it.

Therefore, she had to nip this matter in the bud.

Only she could bully her state preceptor.

Feng Tianyu immediately assured her. "Of course, it's true. I can swear to the heavens that if go against my own words, Nan Xian will fall into the cesspool."

He wanted to see what else Nan Xian could do... Using his appearance to hook up with his precious daughter.

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

She somehow sympathized with the state preceptor.

"Suyi, Nan Xian hasn't come back, has he?" Feng Ruqing turned to look at Suyi.

Suyi nodded. "Not yet."

"Alright. You send someone to stop him outside Tian Shen Manor. Tell him not to come back yet, hide for a while because my father wants to beat him up."

"Well..." Suyi was calm. "It's fine, he'll get beaten up sooner or later. He can bear it."

Feng Ruqing was speechless again.

'Is she really his mother?'

"I'm sleepy."

Feng Ruqing felt the sleepiness coming back again. She was tired and did not want to interfere with this matter anymore. She lazily stretched her waist. "You all can go back to your place first, don't disturb my rest. By the way, get the kitchen roast a whole cow for me again, I'm hungry..."

Nalan Yan was stunned. She remembered the old butler's words again as she looked at Feng Ruqing, somewhat confused.

"Qing'er, are you alright? When I was pregnant, and the amount of food that I eat increased dramatically, but..."

But it was not as much as Feng Ruqing's appetite.

Chapter 1295: Boy or Girl? VIII

If it continued in this way, would Feng Ruqing be fine?

Suyi frowned as her gaze fell on Feng Ruqing's lower abdomen.

"I'm not sure..." Feng Ruqing lowered her eyes to her abdomen. "Maybe the child loves to eat? I always feel like the food I eat is gone so quickly, then I'll be hungry again..."

Nalan Yan subconsciously followed Feng Ruqing's gaze as she looked at her abdomen too.

What kind of monster was growing inside her daughter's belly? Was that why her daughter ate so well?

But no matter what... It was her daughter's child, her grandchild, and she could accept whatever monster it was.

"Let's go, don't disturb Qing'er's rest."

Suyi smiled stunningly. Perhaps it was because she was about to become a grandmother that she felt extremely happy, and the smile on her lips could not be wiped off.

These people did not bother Feng Ruqing anymore and even closed the door after walking out of the room.

The moment the door closed, two flashes of light appeared, and then she saw Little Qing Han and Fu Chen in front of her.

Little Qing Han's mouth was filled with spirit herbs, and her large eyes were bright and so starry, cute and innocent.

She had just wanted to pounce on Feng Ruqing, but Fu Chen quickly blocked her.

Fu Chen pulled Little Qing Han's clothes and said helplessly, "Qing Han, Mother is pregnant. You can't be like before. You will hurt the child."

"Oh..." Little Qing Han stopped. She took another spirit ginseng out of nowhere and bit it like a little rabbit. "Mother, do you really have a little sister? Why does she eat more than me?"

Feng Ruqing raised her hand and pulled Little Qing Han into her arms. "How do you know it's a little sister?"

"I don't know, but I always thought it would be a little sister. Maybe because I like a little sister more? Mother, I will work hard to eat the spirit herbs. The more I eat, the stronger I will be, and then I will be able to protect my little sister."

Little Qing Han's voice was so soft that it made Feng Ruqing's heart melt.

"Good."

"Mother, I'll raise the little sister for you, alright? I can protect her, and I can take her out to play."

Feng Ruqing pinched Little Qing Han's small nose and gently said, "Well, you're not allowed to take her to set fires or eat people."

Little Qing Han was a bit disappointed and left her mouth open. "Alright."

Feng Ruqing frowned as she saw Little Qing Han's expression.

This girl... Was she really planning to take her child out to kill and burn?

It seemed so... She had to watch little Qing Han more. She must correct Qing Han's habit of eating people as she wished. What if she got a stomachache?

At a glance, Fu Chen could see what was on Feng Ruqing's mind. "I will keep an eye on them for you."

Compared to Little Qing Han, Feng Ruqing was a lot more at ease with Fu Chen. She responded, "Good, I'll leave these two children to you from now on."

At this moment, Feng Ruqing did not expect that a few years from now, she would definitely regret the decision that she had made today.

Even though Fu Chen was matured, he had always loved Qing Han deeply. And when it came to his future little sister, he was even more indulgent.

Letting him watch over these two... Hehe... It was weird if he could manage that!

"Fu Chen, Qing Han, you guys go and check when Nan Xian will be back." Feng Ruqing sighed.

They had just been apart for more than a few days, but she was already... Starting to miss him again...

Fang Zhu Mainland had been destroyed, so Nan Xian should be back soon...

"Alright."

Fu Chen took Qing Han's small hand and smiled. "Qing Han, let's go and see if Father is back."

Chapter 1296: Someone from the Divine Herbs Sect Came I

Nan Xian had not returned yet but the Mu family had welcomed a group of uninvited guests.

In Mu Manor's living room, the old Master Mu was sitting upright. He held a cup of tea in his hand, gently sipping it before he carefully placed the cup on the table and looked at the visitors expressionlessly.

"Even if your Divine Herbs Sect sent people here, the one you should be looking for is Gu Shi. He is the chief of Tian Shen Manor. Why did you come to Mu Manor?"

Two young men in white robes were sitting in front of the old master Mu.

A shallow smile appeared on their lips as they slowly stood up. "Some people have been sent to Gu Manor. The gathering of the three great forces will be held after a few days, and at that time, I hope the Mu family can attend that gathering. This is an order from our manor lady."

"Manor Lady?" The old master Mu frowned abruptly and sneered. "I did hear that the Divine Herbs Sect only has a manor master. Your so-called manor lady... Could it be that your master has an illegitimate daughter out there?"

The old master Mu's words were extremely insulting, causing the two young man's faces to darken as they stared at him somewhat gloomily.

"Master Mu, don't speak too much, our manor lady... I'm sure you know her. She is the Qin family's lady, Qin Fei'er, who once has been bullied by your Mu family. Fortunately, our manor master took her in, so she has survived."

The old master Mu sneered. "Oh, so your master illegitimate daughter is Qin Fei'er. Tsk tsk, no wonder Qin Li never treated her as his daughter and was even willing to give her to someone else. It turns out that she's not even Qin Li's own daughter..."

If Qin Li or the master of the Divine Herbs Sect were present, they would definitely be vomiting blood and faint from anger on the spot from hearing this.

The two young men were already so angry as they stared at the old master Mu furiously.

"Our manor master has also mentioned the woman who has insulted the manor lady... Oh, I believe she is called Feng Ruqing. Make sure she comes and participates in this gathering as well."

The Divine Herbs Sect's man took out the invitation and slammed it on the table.

"This time, not only the Divine Herbs Sect and Deities Gate will be there, but also some other forces... are included in the invitation list. So I'm sure your Mu family will not be afraid to come to this gathering. Farewell!"

The young man looked at the old master Mu coldly before he turned and left.

As he left, he just happened to run into Feng Ruqing.

The young woman's beautiful face made the young man stop for a while, but he still left without lifting his head.

“Old Master...” Feng Ruqing slowly walked in toward the old master Mu. “What is the Divine Herbs Sect for?”

Master Mu jutted his chin at the invitation that had been thrown on the table. “Coming to give a letter of war. By the way, Qin Fei’er turns out to be the illegitimate daughter of the Divine Herbs Sect’s master. Is that old man trying to avenge her?”

Feng Ruqing was startled. ‘Qin Fei Er is his illegitimate daughter? Is that true?’

But the old master Mu did not seem like someone who would lie, could it be... True?

Feng Ruqing thoughtfully picked up the invitation. “If they don’t come to me, I’ll still go to them. Old Master, we’ll accept this invitation...”

The Divine Herbs Sect.

In a quiet, seemingly fairyland-like courtyard.

A young girl in a light blue dress looked graceful and soft as her feet landed in a lake of clear water, moving around her feet, crispy and itchy.

Until now...

As if she was still in a dream, Qin Fei’er still could not believe that she had abruptly changed from the eldest daughter of the Qin family of Tian Shen Manor to the adopted daughter of the Divine Herbs Sect’s master.

Chapter 1297: Someone from the Divine Herbs Sect Came II

Her life changed in a blink of an eye, and even she was unable to regain her senses.

The position of the Divine Herbs Sect’s master was the same as Gu Shi’s.

She had always envied Gu Yiyi.

She envied her for being useless, yet having the supreme position and a father who loved her.

At that time, she had never thought that she would be able to stay with the master of the Divine Herbs Sect someday in her life and be adopted by him.

“Fei’er.”

A gentle voice came from behind Qin Fei’er.

Qin Fei’er slowly turned sideways and smiled. She looked at the man standing behind her and asked gently, “Brother Zong, why are you here?”

Zong Yi was the only son of the Divine Herbs Sect’s master and the young master of this Divine Herbs Sect. He was a high status, handsome, and mild-tempered man.

And no one could compare to him.

If only... She had not met Nan Xian, and did not experience so many heartbreaks... If she had met Zong Yi earlier, perhaps everything would have been different...

However, that would never happen.

Her heart was filled with hatred now, and she was unable to accept Zong Yi.

Zong Yi was staring at Qin Fei'er gently.

He still remembered that a few days ago, when his father knew that a girl from Tian Shen Manor had made a breakthrough to Advanced Holy Warrior tier in just a few months, he had quickly sent someone to go there.

Unfortunately, something had happened to the person who went there, so he used the Divine Herbs Sect's secret method to teleport her back...

And that day, Zong Yi was in the sacred spring at the back of the mountain. Qin Fei'er was like a fairy that fell from the sky in front of him, and also deep into his heart.

It was love at first sight, and that was all.

Later on, when he knew what had happened to Qin Fei'er, he was even more distressed that she had met such a cold and jealous woman...

The people of Tian Shen Manor had been blinded by evil. How could they bully such a beautiful and innocent girl?

"Fei'er, my father asked us to go there." Zong Yi smiled and touched Qin Fei'er's head. "Don't worry. I know how to slow your aging and even restore your youthful looks."

Qin Fei'er smiled happily. "Alright."

"By the way..." Zong Yi paused. "The woman who fed you poison and caused you to age... Her name is Feng Ruqing, right?"

Qin Fei'er clenched her fists tightly as her breathing grew a little erratic. After a moment, she gave him a fake smile.

"Yes. This past year, I have made a breakthrough too quickly. Initially, she was the most favored woman in Tian Shen Manor. But later, she felt that I'd stolen her limelight, so... She demonized me and said that... I was able to make a breakthrough so quickly because I had taken a forbidden drug, and that has made me look older...

"But... I've gotten this far through my own strength, and she's obviously the one who has tricked me into taking the drug that has done this to me. She was afraid that I would steal her spot and afraid that the world would know that I'm more powerful than her. She wanted to destroy all of my power.

"Brother Zong, as a member of the Divine Herbs Sect, have you ever heard of any spirit herb that can make one breakthrough to Holy Warrior tier? I've never wanted to fight anyone for anything in my life. She likes Nan Xian, and I have let him go. She wanted the glamour, and I was willing to give it all to her. But why won't she let me go? Why?"

Qin Fei'er covered her cheeks with her hands as tears flowed down from between her fingers in pain.

She was not faking her sadness.

Although she had not been growing more wrinkles lately, her hair had turned white at the roots, which had made her panic, and her tears could not stop flowing...

Chapter 1298: The Sect Master's Silly Son I

Zong Yi stroked the fine lines at the corners of Qin Fei'er's eyes heartbreakingly. "Fei'er, I promise you, I'll make sure that you will recover soon."

She was a beautiful young woman, and yet she was harmed to such an extent. She had lost her beauty, and her hair had also turned as white as an old lady's. How much patience did she have to face all this?

Looking at Qin Fei'er's teary eyes, Zong Yi's eyes sank a little. "I will also avenge you. I will never let anyone hurt you recklessly again!"

Even though she no longer looked young, Zong Yi could still see from her features how stunning she once was.

Because of jealousy, that woman had treated a kind girl this way.

That vicious woman probably had lost her mind.

"Thank you, Brother Zong..." Qin Fei'er smiled softly.

Her bitter smile, filled with pain and sadness, was like a sword that pierced Zong Yi's heart.

"But..." Her long fingers stroked the fine lines at the corners of her eyes, smiling bitterly. "I'm not worthy of your attention, Brother Zong... I'm already contented that my adoptive father is willing to take pity on me and accept me as his daughter, really."

Zong Yi was a bit sullen as he held Qin Fei'er's shoulders. "Stop saying silly things. Do you think I care so much about looks? Furthermore, you are still beautiful, so why do you belittle yourself?"

As soon as he finished his words, he raised his hand and pulled Qin Fei'er into his arms. He did not notice the cold smile that hung on the corners of her lips.

"Let's go. My father is still waiting for us. Let's go to the study room first."

Zong Yi patted Qin Fei'er's back. "You don't have to worry too much. Just make yourself at home."

"Alright."

Qin Fei'er smiled faintly as she raised her hand and wiped the tears in the corners of her eyes. "I never believed that good people would have good rewards. But when I met my adoptive father and you, I just realized that... God really favors people with good intentions, and it's worth all the grievances that I've had to endure back then."

The way she said the word 'worth' tugged at Zong Yi's heartstring.

But he did not say anything more.

Fei'er had suffered so much pain and grievance in the past. From now on, he would definitely take good care of her and never allow anyone to bully her again!

The Divine Herbs Sect.

In the middle of the luxurious study room, Zong Fu stood coldly with both his hands clasped behind his back. He stared at the courtyard outside the window, expressionlessly.

Standing behind him was an elder who looked slightly hesitant. It seemed like it took half a moment before he vocalized the question he had wanted to ask for a while now.

"Master, although it's a bit strange that Qin Fei'er can reach Holy Warrior tier in a short period, I think... There's no need for Sect Master to adopt her as your daughter. But why..."

Zong Fu's face was calm. "What happened to the results of your investigation, and the disciple you sent there back then... What exactly has happened to him?"

"Master..." The elder replied in embarrassment, "Tian Shen Manor has been very securely guarded lately. Our people can't get in, and as for Qin Fei'er... Does Sect Master think that she could reach Holy Warrior tier on her own, or through an unknown object?"

Zong Fu smiled coldly and sneered. "If Qin Fei'er is really capable of this, she wouldn't have been poisoned without realizing it. She has used up all her strength and cannot bring any benefit to us anymore."

"Then, why did Sect Master..."

Chapter 1299: The Sect Master's Silly Son II

"I bring Qin Fei'er back because I wanted to know if she was the one mentioned in the ancient book. It's just a pity that she's so far behind in both temperament and strength..."

Zong Fu shook his head. "She made a breakthrough extremely quickly, but she is too stupid. I can no longer believe that she is the one mentioned in the ancient book..."

The one back then was also a person with great talent, otherwise... She would not have such a pivotal role in this mainland.

After that person left, she had only left a sign in the ancient book that she would definitely return in the future.

No one knew when she would return, but anyone who knew these pieces of history would be clear on one thing...

If there was an unknown person who had risen to fame in a short time, that could imply her return.

The Divine Herbs Sect had been established for nearly a thousand years, and the ancestors had discovered few people with such characteristics, but in the end, none of them were really her.

“But...” A look of helplessness appeared on Zong Fu’s cold face. “My silly son has fallen in love with Qin Fei’er. He is so naive as he has never met anyone before and has no idea of the evil in the human heart. I have taken her as my adoptive daughter to prevent my foolish son from marrying her.

“Besides, Qin Fei’er isn’t useless at all... At least... I want to know what method she has used to make a breakthrough so quickly.”

Initially, Zong Fu could have tortured her for a confession, but unfortunately, he could not do so because his foolish son had fallen for Qin Fei’er.

And he only had one son whom he had spoiled like a precious pearl. So, no matter how cruel and cold he was to others, he would always tolerate his beloved son.

There was nothing he could do but to take Qin Fei’er as his adoptive daughter.

Siblings could not get married. Even though Qin Fei’er was only an adoptive daughter, she was forbidden by society to marry his son since she had this status.

He also made it clear to Qin Fei’er that she and Zong Yi could only be brother and sister, not husband and wife!

A sound of footsteps suddenly came from outside the door.

Zong Fu slowly turned his head. He saw Zong Yi and Qin Fei’er coming in from outside the study room, stepping slowly in front of him.

Zong Fu frowned slightly as he looked at Qin Fei’er’s face that seemed like she had been crying. He felt somewhat upset.

“Father!”

Zong Yi’s face changed drastically when he saw Zong Fu’s slightly sunken face. “Didn’t you summon us here to tell us something?”

“Well...” Zong Fu’s face gradually softened a little. “Fei’er, I heard that Mu Ling from the Mu family once wanted you to be Nan Xian’s concubine, is that true?”

Of course, this news was not something that Zong Fu only knew now. After all, the current Tian Shen Manor was securely guarded, and the outsiders were no longer allowed to enter.

He knew about this a long time ago.

He had brought back Qin Fei’er to learn the secret of her breakthrough, and not let her wander around and cause trouble.

With the gathering that was coming up later, if Qin Fei’er still wanted to pester Nan Xian... He could not mess with that man again.

He would have never forgotten when Nan Xian had forcefully snatched someone from his manor and drugged him!

If he could... He would not want to have anything to do with Nan Xian or the Mu family in his life, ever again!

Unfortunately, people from the Divine Herbs Sect were unable to enter Tian Shen Manor, and Zong Fu would not have known that it was the Divine Herbs Sect's disciple who had actually snatched the person from the Mu family's front gate.

Otherwise... He would never have left Qin Fei'er in the Mu Family!

Chapter 1300: The Sect Master's Silly Son III

"Father?" Zong Yi raised his head. He frowned, looking slightly impatient. "What do you mean by that? That's all in the past, and Fei'er has long parted away with him. He was the one who has wronged Fei'er in the first place."

Zong Fu did not say anything. He smiled and looked at Qin Fei'er. "Fei'er, what I've asked you just now... Is that true?"

Qin Fei'er's face was pale as she raised her head and looked at the smile on Zong Fu's face before she finally nodded. "Yes, it's true."

She did not know what Zong Fu wanted by asking this, but it was no longer a secret in Tian Shen Manor, so she could not deny it.

"Oh..." Zong Fu smiled faintly. "Soon, there will be a gathering. I heard that the Mu family's young lady has returned, and I'm sure they will come to this gathering as well. Fei'er, I don't want you to cause any more trouble with Nan Xian."

If it were not for his son, he would have almost said something like, 'I don't want you to be involved with Nan Xian anymore.'

He was not afraid of the Mu family, in fact, he was not even afraid of Gu Shi.

In Tian Shen Manor, he was only afraid of Nan Xian!

He could still remember the feeling that felt like a knife on his neck, chilly and cold as if his head would fall to the ground at any time.

He was helpless. Nan Xian was too strong, and he did not know if there was anyone else in Cang Yue Mainland who could defeat him.

If he had the strength, it would not be difficult for him to force Nan Xian to kneel before him.

It was just that he was not as strong as Nan Xian... So, he could only endure whatever thrown at him by Nan Xian!

“Alright, that’s all I have to say, you can go down first. Yi’er, I know you don’t like to have any contact with outsiders, but you must attend this gathering. You are the heir of my Divine Herbs Sect, so you must go and get to know the other forces’ leaders.”

Zong Yi was just about to leave before he suddenly stopped and said coldly, “I’m looking forward to this gathering.”

He was, even more, looking forward to how the wicked woman who had bullied Fei’er being on her knees, begging for mercy!

As soon as he finished speaking, he took the lead and walked out.

Qin Fei’er turned pale, pondering over what Zong Yi had just said. She regained her senses a few minutes later and walked out of the study room.

The door behind the study room was closed. The cold wind made Qin Fei’er pull her jacket closer to her body, shielding herself from the chill that pierced into her body.

She knew from the start that Zong Fu’s purpose in taking her in... Was not that simple...

Only after hearing Zong Fu’s words did she understand Zong Fu’s purpose.

Qin Fei’er lifted her pale face to the dazzling sun in the sky. She smiled bitterly as she thought about what would happen to her in the future.

‘It’s alright...’

Marrying Zong Fu was better than being forced by her father to be a concubine to that bastard. At least, Zong Fu genuinely liked her.

Her adoptive father had specifically warned her against being involved with Nan Xian for Zong Yi’s sake. If that was the case, she could only obey her adoptive father and stay with Zong Yi in the future.

Moreover, her love for Nan Xian... Was no longer there. There was only anger and resentment left!

Qin Fei’er caressed the fine lines on her eyebrows and eyes again, sighing lightly.

‘Perhaps relying on the Divine Herbs Sect will help me be relieved of the aftermath of this breakthrough...’

No woman wanted to be old. To regain her youthful look, she was willing to stay in the Divine Herbs Sect.

Inside the study room, Zong Fu’s smile disappeared as he watched the two leave.

The elder standing behind him was silent for a moment before he asked in a deep voice, “Sect Master, last time Young Master has mentioned... A spirit herb that can restore Maiden Fei’er’s youth...”