

Overbearing 1351

Chapter 1351: Feng Ruqing's Misunderstanding Deepened I

1

Descending from the air, Nan Xian's white robe was like a painting. His hand gently wrapped around the young maiden's waist, then he calmly and indifferently looked at the man who was standing nearby.

"Nan Xian?"

Nalan Yan's heart was delighted. She had never anticipated Nan Xian's arrival as much as she did now.

This also allowed her to lower her guard.

Suyi had also suddenly appeared beside Nalan Yan. Her white robe was fluttering, elegant like a chrysanthemum. "In-law, although I do not know what is going on, you do not need to worry. Xian'er will take good care of Qing'er. This is his responsibility as a man. We do not need to be too bothered about other matters."

If her son was not even able to protect his fiancé properly, then she would really be ashamed.

Originally Hu Qing was chased away by Jiu Ming, and Zong Fu's heart was already shuddering. However, Jiu Ming was still muddled and he did not target the Divine Herbs Sect alone. He was ready to attack indiscriminately. As long as they were fast enough in hiding away, they would not necessarily lose their lives in this place.

However, Nan Xian's figure was like a bucket of cold water poured onto his body, drenching him in a freezing coldness.

He looked at Zong Yi who was covered in blood and looked at Nan Xian who was light like the wind and indifferent as the clouds and thought of the words Hu Qing had said before he left...

Zong Fu slowly closed his eyes as his face was solemn. At this moment, he had suddenly aged ten years. His entire person was a little desolate, his mouth opening and closing without a word coming out.

Though there was fear and shock in Zong Fu's heart, Qin Fei'er was just clenching her fists tightly.

Despite the fact that it had been awhile, the moment she saw Nan Xian, her heart still felt as if a thorn was pierced mercilessly into it. It was so painful she wished she was dead, and yet her hatred was peaking.

However, she could not do a thing and could only look at Nan Xian holding onto another woman in his embrace. He was protecting her as if she was the entire world.

"Jiu Ming."

Nan Xian stared at Jiu Ming indifferently. He did not release the young maiden in his embrace. His voice was clear like a crystal spring, and like the gentle wind that blew past so subtly.

“Back then, you warned me not to hurt her, but the person who is hurting her is you.”

“I don’t care how many times you have helped her, neither do I care about your relationship with her. Anyone who hurts her...”

Boom!

At that moment, a storm of turbulence suddenly appeared. The man’s ink black hair fluttered, his white clothes was whiter than the snow and his pair of cold eyes were chilling. “I will not be merciful toward anyone who hurts her! If you are not sober, I will hit you until you are sober!”

The man opposite him paused. Perhaps it was just a moment of hesitation, but with this opportunity, Nan Xian had already leaped before him.

He threw his fist forward as his gaze was cold and indifferent.

Jiu Ming raised his hand to meet with Nan Xian’s fist. With a rumble, there was an explosion upon impact. Those who were a little weaker were directly thrown out of the place.

The place in the Divine Herbs Sect was destroyed. The area in the middle was ruined and at this moment, Jiu Ming and Nan Xian stood in the middle of the ruins.

Nan Xian’s gaze was cold as he broke through Jiu Ming’s defense made of spiritual qi and landed a punch that did not contain any spiritual qi on Jiu Ming’s face.

That handsome face instantly turned red and swelled. A trace of blood flowed from the corner of his lips.

Feng Ruqing squinted, quietly looking at the two men in front of her.

Since Nan Xian broke through Jiu Ming’s spiritual force, Jiu Ming wanted to gather his spiritual force again, but he was unable to do so. It was as if it had been suppressed by something and he could only fight with Nan Xian using brute strength.

Chapter 1352: Feng Ruqing’s Misunderstanding Deepened II

Of course, Nan Xian also did not bully Jiu Ming. He did not use any spiritual force too. He simply fought with his bare fists, landing punches on Jiu Ming’s face.

It was unclear why Nan Xian did not hit him anywhere else, but purely focused landing blows on that handsome face of his. Using just a fist, Jiu Ming had no way to resist Nan Xian. His face was smashed beyond recognition...

“Qing’er, Nan Xian wouldn’t beat Jiu Ming to death, right?” Nalan Yan walked over to Feng Ruqing. Her gaze when looking at Nan Xian was a little odd.

She felt that Nan Xian was taking personal revenge instead of having a legit reason to do so. Using the opportunity to bully Jiu Ming.

“No.” Feng Ruqing smiled faintly. “Nan Xian knows where to draw the line. He isn’t that kind of person.”

Nalan Yan let out a sigh of relief. She had yet to speak up again when Gu Yiyi who was by the side said in dissatisfaction, "Vixen... Nan Xian is using an excuse to take personal revenge! Just see how ruthless he is. Although watching him is quite satisfying, but... beating someone up is still not right."

'The vixen was too violent. There was not the least bit gentleness. On the contrary, when Xiao Qing sees how gentle she was, perhaps... she would leave with her and abandon that vixen?'

Just thinking about it made her happy!

Feng Ruqing felt dumbstruck.

'If... you didn't say the latter sentence, perhaps I would really have believed in you.'

"Nan Xian is not that kind of person," Feng Ruqing explained seriously once again. "The state preceptor has always been gentle. He is doing it to help Jiu Ming. Furthermore, Jiu Ming has always liked the state preceptor and does not harbor any hatred for him. How did the idea of faking an excuse to take personal revenge come about?"

Gu Yiyi stared at Feng Ruqing in a daze. What kind of bewitching medicine did Nan Xian use on Xiao Qing? She did not even allow others to talk badly about him, not even a single sentence.

This Nan Xian... was obviously faking an excuse to take his personal revenge. Otherwise, why was he not beating him at other places but just purely aiming at his face?

Not long after, Jiu Ming's nose was bruised and his face swollen. His face no longer looked like his face.

"Sober yet?" Nan Xian looked at Jiu Ming, his voice was light and indifferent.

With a rumble, Jiu Ming's body collapsed backward.

When he collapsed, his evil, cold gaze slowly recovered the warmth it had before. His gaze was fixated on Nan Xian.

"You have finally arrived..."

The marks on his face slowly disappeared as the corner of his lips curled upward into a smile. "I knew you would come, so I waited for you to come."

When Hu Qing was around, he had no other choice, and could only use this method to stall the time!

Otherwise, with Hu Qing's hatred toward Xiao Qing'er, he was fearful that Nan Xian would not make it in time...

Good thing Nan Xian did not disappoint him. He finally came. And all the risks he took was worthwhile.

Feng Ruqing was just about to take a step forward when she stopped. It was also because she was stunned that she was not able to catch the falling Jiu Ming. His body fell to the ground heavily.

Her face was a little dark.

'This bastard, did he really want to fight with her for the state preceptor? To think that she had considered him a good friend! In the end, he was actually harboring such thoughts toward the state preceptor.'

Of course, Feng Ruqing could not be blamed for misunderstanding.

After all...

When Jiu Ming crashed to the ground, the words he spoke did not just make Feng Ruqing misunderstand, even other people had the same misunderstanding.

However, seeing Jiu Ming who had crumbled to the ground and could no longer get back up, Feng Ruqing gently sighed and finally decided to walk forward. She took out a bottle of spirit herb soup, which she had preserved and carefully fed it to him.

Why was he Jiu Ming? He was different from those despicable, flirtatious people who tried to hook up with her state preceptor. She could not leave him to die.

Gu Yiyi looked at Feng Ruqing feeding Jiu Ming the spirit herb soup and asked. "Xiao Qing, how long ago did you make this herbal soup?"

Chapter 1353: Feng Ruqing's Misunderstanding Deepened III

Feng Ruqing pondered for a while. "It should be about a year ago?"

'One... One year?'

Gu Yiyi's facial expression shifted as terror filled her gaze.

'It is a herbal dish, not a herbal pill. Xiao Qing has actually... left it for a year? She has given Jiu Ming a rancid spirit herb dish?'

"Why?" Feng Ruqing turned her head around to look at Gu Yiyi, asking with a gaze that clearly showed she did not understand the reason behind her question.

Gu Yiyi shuddered and gave her an awkward smile. "No... Nothing..."

'A reminder to never ever faint in front of Xiao Qing. Who knows if she would feed you some rancid spirit herb dish!'

"Do you wish to drink some?" Feng Ruqing looked at Gu Yiyi like she had an epiphany. "Don't worry, I still have a lot here. Some are one year old, some are two years old. I have them all. You can drink them anytime you want to."

Gu Yiyi was left speechless.

'No! I don't want to!'

Terror was clear on her face as she deeply suppressed her shuddering heart. "I am not very hungry. You should leave it all to Master Jiu Ming. I am not a greedy person."

"Oh," Feng Ruqing replied. "I have a lot here. I have enough to supply for you. If you wish to drink, you can do so anytime."

Gu Yiyi was silent.

She did not only not want to drink the spirit herb dish in Feng Ruqing's hands. She was even considering... whether she should eat at Paramount again in the future.

Thinking about her own life, the spirit herb dish she got from Xiao Qing should be enough. She would never step into Paramount again for the rest of her life!

Nan Xian did not even look at Jiu Ming who lay on the ground as he swept Feng Ruqing into his embrace.

"Nan Xian." Feng Ruqing hesitated for a bit. "How did you stop him from using his spiritual force?"

Nan Xian lowered his gaze as he looked at the blood stain on Feng Ruqing's shoulder as he frowned lightly. "Why didn't you take the spirit herb dish yourself?"

"Oh, that has already been kept for a year. I don't wish to drink it. I will make a new batch later, then it will be fine."

Although these spirit herb dishes would not expire when kept in the medium, knowing something and accepting it are two different matters.

She would definitely not drink a spirit herb dish that had been kept for a year!

Nan Xian raised his hand and a dark green fruit appeared in his hand.

The fruit was crystal clear and looked very beautiful, like an emerald, attracting everyone's attention.

"Emerald Spirit Fruit?" Gu Shi was a little shocked.

When the rest of the people heard Gu Shi's words, they did not respond immediately. After a while, they stared at the Emerald Spirit Fruit in Feng Ruqing's hands in astonishment as they registered the words.

There was a holy mountain in Cang Yue Mainland known as Emerald Spirit Mountain. Rumors had it that there was an ancient tree on Emerald Spirit Mountain and that the tree was about a thousand years old. It already became a spirit and knew how to hide away from passers-by, so there were very few who had seen this tree.

Naturally, this tree also got its name from the mountain and was known as Emerald Spirit Tree.

The fruit that was produced by Emerald Spirit Tree could heal the blood and flesh of an individual. For example if someone cut off a piece of flesh from your body, Emerald Spirit Fruit could help the wound recover, returning it to the state before it was injured.

As long as it was not a missing limb or broken thigh, or those serious internal injuries that left a person half dead, the fruit could bring about healing.

Even if... one's body had a serious external injury but did not break a limb, there was nothing Emerald Spirit Fruit could not heal.

However... Feng Ruqing was just wounded by a blade and she was being given an Emerald Spirit Fruit to heal it. Was it not too much of a waste?

The wound from the blade could be simply bandaged, and with some application of Jin Chuang Medicine and waiting, it would slowly heal. Who would be so wasteful to use Emerald Spirit Fruit to heal this kind of wound?

However, Feng Ruqing happily took a bite as if she did not know the value of Emerald Spirit Fruit.

Chapter 1354: Feng Ruqing's Misunderstanding Deepened IV

The taste of Emerald Spirit Fruit was not great and was even a little bitter. However, since it was given by Nan Xian, it tasted sweet when she ate it.

Gu Shi sighed and looked at Nan Xian before looking at his ignorant daughter with a helpless expression.

He finally knew how his own daughter had lost herself to that man. Besides the difference in cultivation, there was also pampering!

Nan Xian had pampered Feng Ruqing to the extreme. He was responsible and courageous. His own daughter... besides acting coy and cute, it seemed like she did not have any other abilities.

"I have finished eating." Feng Ruqing raised her head and looked at Nan Xian. "Now you can tell me. How did you make Jiu Ming's spiritual force disappear?"

Nan Xian lowered his gaze as a hint of smile, warmth, and pampering could be seen in his eyes as he looked at Feng Ruqing who was in his embrace. "I am not sure what exactly are the changes going on in his body, but I could make a guess or two. His changes should be related to the marks on his face, it was as if... he was being controlled by someone else."

He paused for a moment before continuing, "After that, it was not me who has caused his spiritual force to disappear. It should be Jiu Ming suppressing his own strength that has made him unable to use spiritual force. However, his body was agile. I could only use such a method to make him sober."

What he meant was, 'I did not intentionally beat him up. I did it all to make Jiu Ming sober again.'

"I trust you." Feng Ruqing smiled.

Gu Yiyi was stunned. She seemed to never have thought that Nan Xian would be such a scheming b*tch. He was obviously using that as an excuse to take his personal revenge and he had made it sound perfectly logical...

Seeing Feng Ruqing's expression that was without a doubt toward him, Gu Yiyi harrumphed without saying another word.

That was fine. She could not win against Nan Xian now, but in the future, there would be opportunities.

When she married Second Uncle, she would become Nan Xian's elder in the future! She could use her identity as an elder to suppress him, making him unable to solely dominate Xiao Qing!

Feng Ruqing had not said more to Nan Xian when she realized that something was not quite right.

Logically speaking, after being fed the spirit herb dish, Jiu Ming should recover. Why was it that he was still lying on the ground without any signs of stirring, looking as if he were dead?

Her heart suddenly trembled. "Could it be that my spirit herb dish has been left for too long and it has become poisonous? Is Jiu Ming poisoned to death by me?"

Gu Yiyi was so touched that she almost cried.

Her Xiao Qing finally realized that the spirit herb dish that was a year old was probably inedible. That was just great. In the future, she did not have to worry that Xiao Qing would feed her expired spirit herb dishes anymore...

Nan Xian lowered his head to glance at Jiu Ming. "He's tough, he won't die."

"Oh, that's good."

Feng Ruqing subconsciously exhaled in relief. "Spirit herbs are very expensive. I still have many spirit herb dishes stored in the medium. If it is no longer drinkable, then that would be such a waste..."

Gu Yiyi's face turned green. This was the first time that she had the desire to move away from Feng Ruqing.

After all... expired spirit herb dishes were too dangerous. She was worried that her life would be in danger.

"However, it would be fine." Feng Ruqing smiled. "Just now, Yiyi was eying my spirit herb dish. She wants it. If it is no longer drinkable, I will give it to Yiyi to drink. I can't waste it..."

Gu Yiyi was speechless.

Could she not say such horrifying words in front of the person she was talking about? In the future, could she still happily play with her?

"Sure." Nan Xian smiled gently and pat Feng Ruqing's head. "My Qing'er has always been frugal. Naturally, she would not waste."

When the other people saw this scene, they kept feeling like they were being ruthlessly force-fed dog food. Torturing them till their bodies and hearts felt exhausted.

Furthermore...

'Was no one caring about Master Jiu Ming who is unconscious on the floor?

'Aren't all of you very concerned about him just a while ago?'

Chapter 1355: Those Who Show Off Their Affection are Dogs

Those who show off their affection are like dogs!

The gazes of the crowd were filled with anger and frustration as the way they looked at Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian was not very friendly.

Good thing Feng Ruqing very quickly glanced over at Jiu Ming as she frowned slightly. "Nan Xian, why is he not waking up?"

"Not sure..." Nan Xian calmly shook his head. "I guess it is because he used too much energy just now and has temporarily fallen asleep to rest. Perhaps after a period of time, he will naturally wake up."

"Alright..."

Feng Ruqing finally felt relieved. She raised her head and looked at Zong Fu and the rest of his people.

Zong Fu's face contained panic as he clenched his fists tightly and his whole body shook. "Feng... Maiden Feng... You... All of you..."

Not bringing up the sentence Hu Qing had left behind before he ran off.

Looking at Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian's relationship, his whole body felt cold and his face was full of fear.

At this moment, he finally recalled why the name Nalan Yan sounded so familiar!

She was the woman Gu Zhenyang had kidnapped back then! It was also Nan Xian's future mother-in-law!

Zong Fu subconsciously raised his hand to wipe the sweat on his forehead. Seeing that Feng Ruqing did not speak, he continued to speak hesitantly, "My son has lost too much blood. Can I bring him for treatment first?"

Feng Ruqing slowly walked toward Zong Fu.

Dressed in red, she was a stunning beauty that could bring cities to their knees.

Her sleeves fluttered in the wind.

"In the beginning... were you scolding me?"

Zong Fu's face changed. "No! I was not!"

"Oh." Feng Ruqing was a little surprised. "You were not scolding me? Then it must have been your son who has scolded me. Little Pot..."

She was just about to call for Little Pot when she suddenly noticed that Little Pot had been sent flying far, far away. She guessed that it would not be able to return any time soon.

Therefore, she paused. "Wu Yu, slaughter Zong Yi for me."

The maiden's words were so light and breezy, it was as if she was saying something as simple as 'slaughter this pig for me'.

"Maiden Feng." Zong Fu gritted his teeth. "This matter is unrelated to my son. It was me who scolded you. It has nothing to do with my son."

Feng Ruqing tilted her head and smiled. "My apologies. It was me who remembered it wrongly. It was your son who was scolding me. Furthermore, you are related to Qin Fei'er. Her parents have snatched

my younger brother away and even used my brother's blood as a drug primer to treat Qin Fei'er. You and her are father and daughter. Do you think you are able to detach yourself from this matter?"

The whole place turned silent the moment Feng Ruqing finished speaking.

Qin Fei'er trembled. She never thought that all the effort she put in for so long would end up being so easily trampled over by Feng Ruqing.

Why did so many people in this world support Feng Ruqing? Why did she not need to work hard, yet she was able to obtain the things that other people worked so hard and so long for?

In the quiet assembly venue, Zong Fu suddenly knelt down. He was crying pitifully as snot flowed from his nostrils, looking extremely distressed.

"Ancestor, taking into account my ignorance, please forgive us father and son. You can deal with Qin Fei'er however you see fit."

"Father?"

Zong Yi forgot the pain in his arm as he stared at Zong Fu in disbelief with eyes widened.

Zong Fu shouted in anger, "Shut up! You better shut up! This was all because of you jerk! I brought Qin Fei'er back purely to figure out how she has suddenly broke through to Advanced Holy Warrior tier in a year! If it were not for you getting interested in that Qin Fei'er, I would never have taken her in as my adoptive daughter! I just wanted to use that to prevent you two from getting together!"

Qin Fei'er's figure swayed and almost crumpled to the ground. Her eyes were filled with hatred as she looked at the people there.

She had always thought that Zong Fu admired her and loved her, and that was why he had taken her as his adoptive daughter, giving her the highest possible glory...

Chapter 1356: Hatred as Endless as the Sea

It all felt ridiculous now that she found out it was only because he was worried that Zong Yi would want to marry her and had thus used such tactics to stop them.

Hahaha!

How ridiculous!

Qin Fei'er was laughing so hard she almost teared. She only managed to calm down after a long time before turning to look at Feng Ruqing coldly. "I don't understand why it is that the things I desperately want are so easily placed into your hands by others, without you having to pay any price or put in any effort..."

"We are both humans, but you constantly receive the affection and care of the heavens. No matter what kind of wrongdoings you do, there is someone there to help you absolve yourself from the consequences. When you meet with danger, there is always someone who is there to help you.

"The person I like likes you. My brother became your brother. I had become the daughter of the Divine Herbs Sect sect master after much difficulty, but before I even managed to enjoy the luxury and blessings, it was once again destroyed by you...

"From the beginning to the end, I simply don't understand. Why do you keep making things difficult for me in every possible way? Why?"

Her tears flowed like a spring.

Her hatred was endless as the sea.

Before her hatred was fully vented, a trim and slender foot had already landed on her face with a thud, sending her flying.

"Fei'er!" Zong Yi felt so much heartache that even tears had fallen. He looked at Feng Ruqing in anger.

Before he managed to even voice an angry word, Zong Fu had already leaped over to his side and immediately covered his mouth.

"Servants! The young master has lost too much blood and is not clear headed. To prevent him from simply talking nonsense, quickly bring him away!"

The Divine Herbs Sect had suffered enough because of Qin Fei'er.

Zong Fu did not even bother about his own reputation and had cried and begged in front of the crowd. How could he possibly allow Zong Yi to speak inappropriately?

Qin Fei'er should settle the consequences on her own for the troubles she created. What right did she have to drag down the Divine Herbs Sect along with her?

"Feng! Ru! Qing!"

Qin Fei'er's already pale face looked even more embarrassed. She raised her head and looked at Feng Ruqing with her eyes glinting in hatred. "You..."

Feng Ruqing stepped on Qin Fei'er's face again without bothering to be polite, forcefully stepping on her twice.

"No choice. I had never liked you from the start. Naturally I would keep finding fault with you. No matter where you try to hide, I will find you! Whichever corner of the earth you try to hide yourself, I will find you!"

The crowd stared at Feng Ruqing in a daze and suddenly shuddered, feeling the chills.

This woman... was too ruthless.

She was not someone they could afford to offend...

After a while, Feng Ruqing removed her foot from Qin Fei'er's face and the latter finally managed to have a breather. She gritted her teeth. "You didn't like me and have thus targeted me? Feng Ruqing, you are so malicious, you and Nan Xian will not be together for long. Sooner or later you and him will..."

Rustle!

A cold light flashed past. Blood spilled from Qin Fei'er's face, dying her whole face red.

The man clearly and breezily said as his gaze was cold and chilling, "She has said too much. I don't like it."

After that, he paused for a moment before continuing, "Also, I am more ruthless than you are. So, the both of us will definitely be able to be together for a long time till the ends of our lives."

"..."

So... The state preceptor exploded in anger mostly because of what Qin Fei'er had said regarding them not being able to be together for long.

Yes, her state preceptor... was forever so adorable.

Feng Ruqing lowered her gaze to look at Qin Fei'er and smiled. "The state preceptor is not wrong. You do indeed speak a little too much. Furthermore, don't you have some idea in your heart the reason why I dislike you? You try to snatch my man, openly entering the room, torturing my brother, ruining my reputation everywhere, therefore... if I am considered malicious, when dealing with people like you, then indeed, I need to be malicious."

Chapter 1357: Let Her Die Further Away

In the beginning, there were still people who pitied Qin Fei'er.

Because the sentence of wanting to take a life just simply because of disliking someone was indeed a little over the top.

Now, hearing Feng Ruqing's words, they realized that Qin Fei'er had indeed done quite a lot of things.

If it were them, they too had no way of forgiving her...

To even give her a proper burial ground would already be considered treating her well!

Qin Fei'er closed her eyes in despair. Perhaps, she had finally understood that no matter what she said, it was all in vain.

However, she was a little reluctant and dissatisfied.

Dissatisfied that she was being trampled by Feng Ruqing and was subjected to her insults!

"Qing Qing."

Feng Chen slowly walked toward Feng Ruqing with a faint smile on his handsome face.

That pair of eyes were bright like a morning star, clear and touching.

Qin Fei'er's dark, gloomy face lit up as she turned her head to look at Feng Chen, her eyes sparkling with hope.

No matter what, Chen'er had been her brother for many years.

Her parents had committed countless mistakes and wrongdoings previously, but she was innocent.

She had merely been implicated.

So, did Chen'er understand this and planned to beg for mercy on her behalf?

That should be it. Her Chen'er had always been one who spoke coldly, but was actually warm at heart. He was heartless when he spoke, but his heart still remained gentle in the end, not willing to let her just leave this world like this.

"What's wrong?"

Feng Ruqing had just raised her sword up high when she heard Feng Chen's words. She paused for a moment and the sword also hung in the air, unmoving. She turned her head to look at Feng Chen, her gaze reflected her confusion.

"Qing Qing." Feng Chen smiled faintly. "Can you kill her a little further away? I do not wish to see her blood."

At that very moment, Qin Fei'er's face turned ashy pale. She looked at Feng Chen in despair. Her face displayed pity as the corners of her lips tugged with bitterness.

She wanted to say something, but in the end, she did not manage to say a word...

"Alright."

Currently, Feng Ruqing would agree to any request Feng Chen presented. With a wave of her hand, she picked up Qin Fei'er and expressionlessly threw her to Wu Yu.

"Kill her further away. Don't stain our family's Chen'er's eyes."

Wu Yu did not catch Qin Fei'er, letting her fall to the ground. He seemed to be a little disdainful, but in the end, he had no choice but to pick Qin Fei'er up.

In fact, he grabbed her by the collar.

It was as if he was grabbing a hen.

When Qin Fei'er was being brought away, she raised her eyes to look at Feng Chen again.

The young man had his back facing her. The breeze felt bitterly cold and she felt the strong coldness all over her body. It was just the back of his figure, yet it was like a sword plunging into her heart, causing her blood to drip and she was in so much pain...

In this life, the two men she loved the most were Nan Xian and her younger brother Qin Chen.

However, these two were also the people who had hurt her the deepest...

Qin Fei'er closed her eyes and allowed Wu Yu to bring her away from this place.

When she had left the place of assembly, she immediately felt a wave of pain in her chest as a sword pierced through her body.

At the place of assembly, a maiden in a red robe that was brighter than blood looked beautiful and magnificent.

She raised her hand and the sword that was dyed red fell into her hands from outside the place of assembly.

Blood could be seen dripping from the blade of the sword. It was bright red and piercing to the eyes.

“Chen’er, I have killed her away from here. Now, it won’t taint your eyes.”

She had waited for Wu Yu to bring Qin Fei’er away from the place of assembly before taking action. It should... not have tainted Chen’er’s eyes...

Feng Chen gave a slight smile as he spoke, “Yes. I feel happy when I see Qing Qing. However, when she appears, my good mood is gone. I no longer wish to see her again and even more so, do not wish for her blood to flow in front of us in case it ruins my entire day.”

The crowd was left speechless.

Was this little guy really Feng Ruqing’s brother? Why did his words sound even smoother than anyone else’s?

Nan Xian slowly raised his head as he looked at Feng Chen indifferently.

Chapter 1358: Who was the Ninth Emperor?

Feng Chen naturally felt Nan Xian’s gaze. A smile appeared on his boyish face as he raised his eyes to look back at Nan Xian. His clear eyes had an unreadable light.

Nan Xian’s gaze darkened slightly.

If Feng Chen was not Feng Ruqing’s biological brother who had the same mother, then perhaps he would have ended up like Jiu Ming.

“Qing’er.”

Nan Xian did not exchange glances with Feng Chen for long. He looked at Feng Ruqing as the cold light in his eyes disappeared completely and was replaced by warmth.

“Did the Divine Herbs Sect... bully you just now?”

Feng Ruqing nodded vigorously. “Yes. They helped Qin Fei’er to bully me.”

Nan Xian casually waved his hand and Zong Fu’s body suddenly flew away, crashing down in the middle of the crowd.

This was very logical to Zong Fu, however, the other people were so shocked that they felt even breathing was difficult.

Although Nan Xian had defeated Jiu Ming and beaten him to the ground just now, his reason for doing so was because Jiu Ming himself had tried to restrain his spiritual force. Based on a bare fist fight, he had lost.

However, Zong Fu was a genuine Holy Warrior!

Under Nan Xian's attack, he did not even have the strength to retaliate and did not even dare to beg for mercy.

From the ruins of the assembly grounds, Zong Fu climbed up with difficulty. He coughed and wiped the trace of blood at the corner of his lips.

"Master Nan Xian, I did not know that she was your woman. It was me who has not taught my son well, and thus resulted in this situation. However, I am still the sect master of the Divine Herbs Sect, could you consider letting me..."

Before the last word was out, Nan Xian's sleeve moved once again and with a boom, Zong Fu who had just climbed back up was sent flying again, crashing into a pillar.

He spat out a mouthful of blood as his face turned white.

"Idiot." Feng Ruqing sneered. "Your mistake was not that you had not taught your son well, but rather you yourself are too stupid!"

"Besides being stupid..." Feng Ruqing slowly approached Zong Fu. "You are also weak. Merely being weak would have been fine, but to me... I cannot accept people showing my enemies weakness. Those who show my enemies weakness are also my enemies."

Compared to Nan Xian, this young woman who was in front of him caused Zong Fu to be more fearful. He clenched his fists tightly as his body swayed when he got up from the ground.

"You..."

His voice was dry and hoarse. "Are the Ninth Emperor?"

Feng Ruqing was expressionless. "I am Feng Ruqing from Liu Yun Kingdom. Not that Ninth Emperor."

Previously, Fu Chen had said it before. The Ninth Emperor had disappeared into the long river of history and even the enemies of the Ninth Emperor back then were too numerous. After she died, those people had purposely wiped out all information regarding the Ninth Emperor.

Besides those people from a thousand years ago, people already no longer knew of the existence of the Ninth Emperor.

Even if it were Haitian Kingdom from Fang Zhu Mainland, they only knew of the Ninth Emperor from the ruins.

However Zong Fu knew this name, the Ninth Emperor!

Fu Chen had said before, since the Ninth Emperor had passed on, that the Divine Herbs Sect got into a catastrophe and had long been annihilated by her enemies. Even the sect gate of the Divine Herbs Sect was moved into the medium.

Now... this Divine Herbs Sect was still existing in this world, who knew whether they were friends or foes? Perhaps the person who had harmed the Ninth Emperor back then was still around?

Just like Hu Qing... he could possess other people's bodies to live again.

If it was someone like that who was behind the Divine Herbs Sect, then it would be a disaster to all those close to her.

She would not allow such a thing to happen.

Zong Fu's body trembled. He was no longer able to understand if the words Hu Qing spoke before leaving were directed at Feng Ruqing.

If it was not Feng Ruqing... could it be Jiu Ming? Or someone else from Deities Gate?

Chapter 1359: Settling Scores

No matter what it was, just based on the cultivation Nan Xian had exhibited, he could no longer go against Feng Ruqing as he did just now.

"It doesn't matter whether you are or aren't the Ninth Emperor. I think there is some misunderstanding between us." A flattering smile appeared on the corner of Zong Fu's lips. His gaze was also full of a careful intent of currying favour.

It was better to shamelessly live on than to die well. After all, he was the sect master of the Divine Herbs Sect. It was a position that allowed him to act recklessly on this mainland. If he had just simply died during this assembly, was that not too much of a loss?

Zong Fu understood very well when he should lower his head.

"Yes." Feng Ruqing smiled. "We do indeed have some misunderstandings."

Zong Fu subconsciously sighed in relief. The smile on his face became deeper and without waiting for him to continue speaking, a foot ruthlessly came flying over, bringing along a fierce gust of wind. With a thud, his body once again fell to the ground embarrassingly. His limbs faced the sky and a shoe print could be seen on his face.

Feng Ruqing rolled her sleeve. "The misunderstanding between the Divine Herbs Sect and I runs deep!

"Ten years ago, Gu Zhenyang from the Divine Herbs Sect had snatched my mother away due to his own selfishness and has caused my family of four to be separated for years!

"If it were not for Gu Zhenyang's action of snatching my mother away, she would not have lost her memories and would not have been confined by the Tang family for over ten years. She suffered all kinds of grievances and torture, and in the end, she almost died.

“You have caused my imperial father to be sick from missing my imperial mother for so many years. If it were not for Nan Xian helping me to find the phoenix and whatnot, my imperial father would not be standing here today.”

Suyi squinted as she looked at Nan Xian, deep in thought.

‘So, that was why he had intentionally snatched away White Phoenix’s stuff and made him cry back then?’

Feng Ruqing continued to move forward, closing the distance between them with each step. “If it were not for Gu Zhenyang, I would not have not known that I had a younger brother, and I also would not have allowed him to stay with the Qin family to receive various injuries for so many years and even be insulted by others.

“If it were not for Gu Zhenyang...” Feng Ruqing paused as a coldness flashed in her eyes. “Liu Yun Kingdom would not have lost numerous lives. My maternal grandfather’s family also would not have been so pitiful. My mother’s Iron-Blooded Troops would not have been prevented from gracing the battlefield for so many years.

“All these were caused by Gu Zhenyang! Now, you are trying to tell me that the Divine Herbs Sect and I have a misunderstanding? Then, there are indeed too many misunderstandings between us!”

Zong Fu raised his head while trembling, looking at Feng Ruqing who was approaching step by step.

He finally understood that Feng Ruqing had not come because of Qin Fei’er. She had come to settle scores with him!

Qin Fei’er was merely one of the reasons she had come to the Divine Herbs Sect!

In the end, even without Qin Fei’er, she would definitely have come to the Divine Herbs Sect anyway.

It was all because there was too deep of a hatred between the Divine Herbs Sect and her!

“However... all those things were done by Gu Zhenyang. He is already dead. How is it related to me?”

Feng Ruqing paused in her tracks as she looked at Zong Fu expressionlessly. “Without the implicit agreement of the Divine Herbs Sect, without the Divine Herbs Sect backing him up, how could just a mere Gu Zhenyang dare to be so blatant, going against the rules and harming the innocent?”

Zong Fu’s body trembled lightly and he said nothing more.

“Back then, my imperial mother had defeated Gu Zhenyang and sent him running. Gu Zhenyang was imprisoned because he was suspected of having violated the rules. If you had imprisoned Gu Zhenyang for life, how could everything that had happened after that happen?”

Feng Ruqing questioned him coldly.

With every sentence she said, Zong Fu’s body would slouch a little more to the point where he crumbled to the ground, no longer able to stand up again.

Indeed...

If Gu Zhenyang had not appeared, then her mother would not have lost her memory.

If her mother had not lost her memories, all those things would not have happened...

Chapter 1360: Can You Let My Son Off

Zong Fu's throat went dry. "This time, without Qin Fei'er's matters, when did you plan to come and settle scores?"

Feng Ruqing gave an indifferent smile. "It would also have been this time."

Therefore, the outcome of Divine Herbs Sect today was truly unrelated to Qin Fei'er.

It was just that... her two enemies had banded together and were coincidentally served to her in a single pot.

Zong Fu restrained his gaze, hiding the pain and regret in his eyes. "My son is too innocent and ignorant and has a strong sense of justice. He doesn't know anything. He also does not know about the matter of your mother back then. As for Qin Fei'er and him... the matter was kept from him. Qin Fei'er is too shameless and he is innocent. Could Maiden Feng be merciful and let him live? You can deal with me however you like."

Zong Fu's heart and care toward his own son was real. He knew that Feng Ruqing would not let him go this time. He also only wished to help his son find a path of survival.

Feng Ruqing lowered her gaze to look at Zong Fu. "If I let him go and his cultivation becomes strong one day, will he let me go?"

Her voice carried a hint of disdain and mockery. It made Zong Fu's heart jolt. He also immediately understood the chilling meaning of Feng Ruqing's words.

"Maiden Feng, I guarantee that my son will not have the heart of vengeance."

Feng Ruqing did not say anything but only looked at Zong Fu with ridicule.

Zong Fu came to a decision. "I can personally cripple his cultivation and make him unable to cultivate his entire life. I also can cause him to thoroughly lose his memory. Even if he were to beg on the streets or be an ordinary citizen, Maiden Feng, considering that I did not do anything to your mother, I beg you to leave a path of survival for my son. I beg you..."

Zong Fu indeed did not directly harm her mother, but their family's sufferings and pain were all his doing.

She would not forgive him.

Never!

If Zong Fu was like Gu Shi and reigned in the people under him, then everything that is today would not have been.

It was precisely because Gu Zhenyang was so used to being arrogant and having things his way on a daily basis that he would do such a thing like snatching other people's wife and caused a husband and wife to be estranged from each other and caused a mother to be separated from her children!

Furthermore, just now Zong Yi had intended to kill her for Qin Fei'er.

If her cultivation was weak, or if there was no Jiu Ming and Nan Xian... perhaps, she and Fengyun Manor would already have lost their lives at this Divine Herbs Sect.

Even Gu Shi would have been dragged into the mud with her.

Whoosh!

A light flashed by Feng Ruqing's side.

The crowd looked over and saw an exquisite, cute little boy standing by Feng Ruqing.

The current Fu Chen still looked like a child. His little face was smooth and fair, like an egg, just like an immortal child in the paintings. His looks were so exquisite that the crowd was unable to avert their gaze.

What was more shocking was the fact that Fu Chen suddenly appeared. His appearance was without any indication or signs. Nobody could understand how he had suddenly appeared.

"Mother." Fu Chen raised his chin. "Detain this rascal. I want to interrogate him!"

The sword which Feng Ruqing had originally raised halted and she subconsciously kept it away.

Just at this moment, Wu Yu returned. The corner of her lips lifted. "Alright. Wu Yu, tie him up first. We will deal with him after Fu Chen has conducted his interrogation."

Compared to Gu Shi and the rest who remained calm, those who saw Fu Chen for the first time exhibited their shock.

This boy... was the son of the Fengyun Manor's young lady?

This... it should not be the case. His appearance was so mysterious, he did not even seem to be the least bit human.

"Eh?" Gu Yiyi looked at Feng Ruqing in surprise. "You also brought your little spirit beast along? He suddenly appeared just now. Could it be that he knows teleportation?"