

Overbearing 1371

Chapter 1371: The Pitiful Nalan Zhangqian I

Lady Liu stared dazedly as Liu Yuchen's silhouette gradually went away. She felt a sudden emptiness in her heart as if something important was about to leave her.

She panicked and quickly chased after him but ended up falling down from running too fast. When she lifted her head, her aged face was covered in tear stains. Her voice was hoarse and shaking as she called out, "Yuchen, don't leave your mother. I only have you now, please don't go..."

Liu Yuchen froze. He stopped in his tracks but only for a brief moment before he continued on without any care.

He knew that as long as he stayed in this house, his mother would not give up on her thoughts.

The Liu family today was already full of wounds, unable to take another blow. Only with his departure that peace could finally return to this family.

Hence, he had to stop being soft-hearted, and he had to carry on!

At the palace.

In the Hall of Supreme Harmony.

Donned in a yellow-colored robe, a man sat on the dragon throne with a stern look on his handsome face as he stared down at the many ministers before him.

Next to the man was a woman in a phoenix crown looking strict and she too was dressed in yellow. In contrast to the dragon patterns on the man's robes, embroidered in front of her chest was a fiery golden phoenix.

Her beauty was captivating, her beauty could destroy cities.

Feng Ruqing and Feng Chen each stood beside the two people. Feng Ruqing's lips were curved up slightly as she gazed at these people before her.

Some of these people do not recognize Feng Chen. Hence, when they saw him standing next to Feng Tianyu, doubt was visible in their eyes. However, they then recalled the rumors that have spread around Liu Yun Kingdom, and in an instant, they were alert and the way they looked at Feng Chen changed a little.

Particularly the ministers who had unmarried daughters at home, they had started to plan in their minds on the possibility of their daughters becoming the Liu Yun Kingdom's crown princess.

Even if not a crown princess, a simple concubine would do as well!

Among the crowd, only the old general's muddled eyes changed from its initial ignorance to agitation as he fixed his unwavering gaze upon Feng Chen's face.

This was not his first time seeing Feng Chen. Back when he first met Feng Chen, he was only a youth following behind Feng Ruqing.

‘Oh, his name then was Qin Chen.’

In two years’ time, the boy that Qing’er had upped his game and already became his biological grandson. It was difficult to describe this feeling...

Nalan Zhangqian remained unsmiling. His bloodshot eyes seemed savage as he stared fiercely at Feng Tianyu.

His gaze was like a carnivorous jackal, wanting to swallow that bastard alive!

“Beloved ministers...” Feng Tianyu intentionally avoided Nalan Zhangqian’s hateful gaze and coughed. “I’m sure you’ve all heard the news spread, so I have two things to announce today!”

Feng Tianyu paused briefly, his expression was stern. “Number one, Feng Chen is the son of the empress. We have finally found him after so many years and he shall henceforth be the crown prince of my Liu Yun Kingdom. No one should be disrespectful toward the crown prince.”

Feng Chen frowned slightly. Prior to this, Feng Tianyu had only said to publicly recognize him, but nothing about making him the crown prince.

If he knew that Feng Tianyu was thinking of throwing Liu Yun Kingdom into his hands, he would have never come back no matter what.

So...

After hearing this, Feng Chen shifted his gaze to Feng Ruqing, pleading with his clear eyes. That pitiful look was hard for anyone to ignore.

Feng Ruqing’s eyes darkened.

She subconsciously recalled how Che’er had exhausted himself for her in the past life to forcefully build a business empire from nothing.

Chapter 1372: The Pitiful Nalan Zhanqian II

In this life, she could not bear to see him strain himself. She only hoped for him to live a peaceful life, and that would be enough.

Nothing more.

“Father.” Feng Ruqing pondered before continuing, “It’s better if Chen’er remains a prince. He will not do as a crown prince.”

The ministers below them agreed with Feng Ruqing’s words.

After all... before the appearance of this prince, the whole of Liu Yun Kingdom belonged to the princess. Even if she was a woman, she was capable of becoming an empress.

Now with the appearance of a prince, there was competition. She would most definitely be upset.

Feng Ruqing was not bothered by these ministers' thoughts. She paused before shifting her gaze to the man with bloodshot eyes and seemed to be battered all over, Nalan Zhangqian.

"I think that our uncle is still young and full of vigor. If you want to concentrate on your cultivation, why not let our uncle continue managing the country? I'm sure our uncle would feel sorry and be willing to take up this task for his long-lost nephew."

Nalan Zhangqian was speechless.

At that moment, Nalan Zhangqian was so close to resigning out of anger.

'What the f*ck do you mean by full of vigor!?

'This father and daughter of the Feng family are all terrible people!'

"You bunch of dogs..."

He resentfully pointed at Feng Tianyu and Feng Ruqing. Before he could finish his words, the old general Nalan threw an angry fist at Nalan Zhanqian's head.

"Stupid brat, who are you trying to scold? One of them is my son-in-law, the other my granddaughter. I dare you to spout even one sentence of reproach! Just do what you're told to do, stop babbling!"

Nalan Zhangqian held his head and looked at the old man, feeling aggrieved. "Father, am I really your biological son?"

"What?" The old man snorted and said sarcastically, "You don't want to tire yourself so you want to tire my granddaughter or my grandson? I'm telling you, Nalan Zhangqian, you have to bear this task for them!"

"Father!" Nalan Zhangqian raged. "Do you have any idea how long I have not kept my Dai'er company? How long have I not spent time with my wife? I promised Dai'er to give her a younger sister, but you have made me work in the place of Feng Tianyu, that dog of an emperor. Have you ever considered my feelings? I too need my wife's love!"

Everyone was speechless.

It seemed that Nalan Zhangqian's rage was wild. So much so that he even called the emperor a dog.

However, Feng Tianyu seemed to not have heard it as a smile graced his handsome face. "Then, that's settled! Brother-in-law, Liu Yun Kingdom will continue to be in your care for the days to come as I still need to tour the lands and have fun with my empress."

Nalan Zhangqian had to stifle this fit of anger within him with no means of venting. His tears of sorrow and grievance almost fell as his eyes were red.

Suddenly, Nalan Zhangqian recalled that moment on the battlefield years ago where this dog emperor held his sister and passed him by, saying...

"Brother-in-law, you've done well."

It was ridiculous that he had felt touched back then. If he had known that today would come... 'Hah! I'd rather continue guarding the borders than return to Liu Yun Kingdom!'

To him, battles were so much easier than handling national affairs!

In battles, he could do as he pleased, but if he were careless in national affairs, countless people would have to suffer.

"Feng Tianyu..." Nalan Zhangqian's voice sounded lethargic, yet the fury in his eyes never ceased. "You heartless bunch are just trying to push me over the edge, aren't you? Are you still an emperor of a kingdom? How could you just throw the country to a minister like me?"

Feng Tian smiled and said, "You're right, Brother-in-law! Why don't I abdicate and give you the throne?"

Chapter 1373: The Pitiful Nalan Zhangqian III

As soon as he said that, the other ministers fell to their knees in fear. "Your Majesty, that won't do!" "This is the Feng family's country, you mustn't relinquish it." Feng Tianyu's gaze turned cold as he looked down sharply at the ministers in front of him. "This is between me and the general, you lot shall have no say." Nalan Zhangqian was already stunned the moment he heard Feng Tianyu's earlier words. A moment had passed before he regained his senses. He then rushed toward a guard, drew out the guard's sword, and held it to his own neck. "Feng Tianyu, you're driving me over the edge! If you want to make me an emperor, I'll just die! I'd rather die than take up this position! Don't you try to force my hand! If you insist, just try and drag me from the depths of hell, I dare you!" This group of bastards had been suppressing him for a year and now, they wanted to throw the responsibility of sitting on the throne to him? Hah! How ridiculous! He, Nalan Zhangqian, had his own pride and would rather die than yield! Much less asking him to surrender to fate! The other ministers were dumbstruck. The throne was something that men would get blood on their hands fighting for, but for some reason, in General Nalan's eyes, it was like a piping hot potato, he would rather die than take it. If it were them... they might not have reacted in such a way. The throne was just too desirable to resist. Feng Tianyu had never expected that Nalan Zhangqian would be this determined. He was stunned. "Brother-in-law, I was just joking with you, really. Don't be rash now, put down the sword..." "Really?" Nalan Zhangqian stared at him with doubt in his eyes. "Of course, it's the truth." Feng Tianyu laughed bitterly. "I actually don't think much of it, so General Nalan, what I'm about to announce next would be related to why I want to relinquish the position to you. Even if you don't want the throne, you can take care of it in my place and return it to me in the future." Nalan Zhangqian snorted. 'This bastard just wants to tour the world and have fun with my sister, so dream on!' After a few more days he would retire. He did not even want this general's position anymore! He only wanted to take his wife and daughter on a trip, roaming the lands, and enjoying life. As for his son... What was a son? Who cares? There was a helpless look on Feng Tianyu's face. "The retired emperor is still alive." The entire Hall of Supreme Harmony instantly fell into a dead silence. Even Nalan Zhangqian stopped making a fuss. The sword slid from his hand and fell onto the ground as a clear and crisp sound resonated in the quiet hall... "The retired emperor is still alive!" Shocked expressions appeared on the ministers' faces. They were unable to regain their senses for the longest time. There were two legends in Liu Yun Kingdom. One was Empress Nalan, and the other, the retired emperor, Feng Wuhui! With the existence of these two people, no one dared to invade Liu Yun Kingdom. After the

retired emperor passed, Empress Nalan had taken over his responsibility to protect this country. The funeral of the retired emperor had been monumental back then. Even the mausoleum was still existing, but now His Majesty was telling them that the retired emperor was still alive! "All these years, I have never dared to let slip the news that the retired emperor was still alive and well. He has too many enemies, the number is so great that they could overturn Liu Yun Kingdom in an instant! But now, I have nothing more to fear! I want to let it be known that my father is an unparalleled hero. "Back then, the people of the reclusive world had murdered our subjects. My father was enraged and had rushed into the reclusive world on his own to force the reclusive world into a contract! "He is a hero who has fought for his country and his people. He is the person I respect the most! General Nalan, I wanted you to take the throne because I need to find the retired emperor! He is not only the retired emperor of Liu Yun Kingdom but also my father. As a son, I would naturally want to search for him. How could I have thrown all of this to you if it were inevitable? In your eyes, am I really such an irresponsible emperor?"

Chapter 1374: The Pitiful Nalan Zhangqian IV

Everyone seemed to be in shock. No one spoke for the longest time.

The retired emperor... had actually... made the reclusive world yield?

Just how strong was he back then?

Perhaps the news was too sudden, even the old general kept quiet.

"Your Majesty..." Nalan Zhangqian's eyes were red. He even lifted his hand to wipe the corners of his eyes while saying, "So, you were just trying to search for the retired emperor. I have misunderstood you. I thought Your Majesty just wanted to goof off, so you have tossed all these grave tasks to me. Please relax and go on, by the time you return, I will hand Liu Yun Kingdom back to you in perfect condition."

Feng Ruqing glanced at Nalan Zhangqian with pity in her eyes. She wondered if her uncle was too naive to believe in her father's words so easily.

It was true that he wanted to search for her grandfather, but the problem was that they had no ways to locate her grandfather.

Yet, her father was already throwing his responsibilities to her uncle...

It was clear that he only wanted her uncle to work for him in his place.

Feng Chen too let out a sigh of relief, thankful that there was still a person to replace him so he would not be left in Liu Yun Kingdom.

His ultimate goal was still Qinqin.

He was not willing to give up on cultivating. Or else, even with their blood relations, they would only drift further apart and he could never pursue her again...

"As for the last thing I want to announce, it's something to do with the princess..." Feng Tianyu continued to say in a low voice.

Nalan Zhangqian was stunned as she stared curiously at Feng Tianyu.

'Wait...

'Didn't His Majesty say he only had two things to announce?

'Why is there a third?

'Why do I have a feeling that I just fell into a trap...'

"I'm sure you all know that the princess is now pregnant, and I assume you'd want to know when the princess and the state preceptor will hold their wedding ceremony..."

When talking about his daughter and his unborn grandchild, a warm smile graced Feng Tianyu's expression.

The ministers looked at each other as they regained their spirits.

Could it be that... His Majesty would be announcing the date for the princess's wedding ceremony?

"A wedding ceremony? Hehe..." Feng Tianyu chuckled. "That won't ever happen! My own grandchild will be raised by me, my own daughter will also be raised by me. I have ample resources, so I can take care of them both!"

'That bastard Nan Xian just went and knocked my daughter up without notice!

'Did he ever consider my feelings as a father?

'Just thinking that my precious daughter would become a wife, a mother, and even endure the hardships of ten months of pregnancy makes my heart ache...'

A slight breeze slipped in from outside as a man in white robe stepped into the hall and paused.

His white robes were like snow, his appearance as handsome as a saint, bearing a cold aura like the moon. He was perfect.

"We will hold the wedding ceremony three months later. I can take care of my wife and daughter."

Feng Tianyu was speechless.

He slammed the desk and stood up in rage.

Was this stupid brat trying to provoke him?

To think he even trusted him so much!

But this bastard ended up kidnapping his precious daughter!

What a waste of his trust in him!

"Nan Xian!!! She is my daughter!"

Nan Xian responded calmly, "The child in her is my daughter."

Feng Tianyu felt like his punch had just landed on cotton. It was ineffective.

"I won't agree to it, never!"

"Father!" Feng Ruqing looked at Feng Tianyu. "I slept with the state preceptor, I must take responsibility."

Feng Tianyu was speechless.

He kept getting the feeling that his daughter sided with the outsider more.

However, when he met Feng Ruqing's sincere and resolute gaze, he could only swallow back his words and ask, aggrieved, "When do you want to hold the wedding ceremony?"

Chapter 1375: The Battered And Miserable Qing Zhu I

"Three months later."

Feng Tianyu felt frustrated. Ever since his daughter found the state preceptor, she had tossed her father aside and now only had eyes for the state preceptor.

Yet, when faced with Feng Ruqing, he could not voice his rejections at all.

"Make Nan Xian leave for now and after three months, I will host a wedding ceremony for the two of you."

This was as far as he could back down.

At least for three months, he did not want to see this bastard who had kidnapped his precious daughter!

Nan Xian smiled calmly.

He walked to Feng Ruqing's side, his charming face seemed to be covered in a layer of warm light. "I'll wait for you at the princess's manor."

"Okay." Feng Ruqing smiled as she replied.

Her father was already exasperated. If the state preceptor continued to stay, her father just might die from rage.

Nan Xian raised his head to look at Feng Tianyu. "For over ten years, you've been taking care of Qing'er. From here on, I will take good care of her and the child within her in your place. I won't ever let her be harmed again."

No matter the situation, Feng Tianyu was still Feng Ruqing's father. So, Nan Xian remained respectful toward him.

He hoped that Feng Tianyu could see his resolution as well and hand Qing'er to him after three months.

After giving his word, Nan Xian turned and left the Hall of Supreme Harmony.

Feng Tianyu was gasping for air out of anger as he pointed furiously after Nan Xian. "Yan'er, did you see that? The state preceptor was provoking me, he was actually provoking!"

To even provoke him before he left meant that this bastard did not respect him as Feng Ruqing's father!

Nalan Yan tried to soothe Feng Tianyu. "Don't worry, the wedding ceremony will be prepared by us after all. We could just delay it a bit to make him anxious. Oh, right, don't let Qing'er know about this, she might get upset."

Feng Ruqing, who was standing quietly beside him, had no words.

Could they not talk about such a scary thing right in front of the person that involved herself?

"Father, Mother..." Feng Ruqing rearranged her expression. "It's late, I should return to my room."

After saying that, she walked out of the Hall of Supreme Harmony to chase after the state preceptor.

Feng Chen too followed her out and disappeared from the hall.

In the palace courtyard.

Among the tall buildings.

Feng Ruqing had just walked out when she heard a lively voice call out to her from behind.

The voice carried the vigor of youth.

"Qingqing..."

Feng Ruqing stopped. She turned back and saw the young man standing in front of her.

The young man had a handsome face with a pinkish scar at the corner of his eyes. It had been there for a long time, so the color had faded to a very light shade.

His eyes were clear like water as if she could see her own reflection in them.

"Chen'er, aren't you keeping father and mother company? Why did you follow me out?"

Feng Chen suddenly went over and gave Feng Ruqing a tight hug.

Feng Ruqing was stunned before putting her hands on Feng Chen's back.

"Qingqing, I keep wondering if we've actually known each other before. Otherwise... why would there be me and another person just like you in my dreams?"

"But, I know that no matter what happens, as long as you're safe and healthy, that would be enough for me..."

"Chen'er..." Feng Ruqing's heart shuddered. She lifted her head to look at the young man.

His smile was dazzling, radiant like the sun.

He would be this way only in front of her.

"If he bullies you in the future..." The young man paused. "I'm willing to let myself be doomed for an eternity to avenge you! No one can bully you, no one!"

Chapter 1376: The Battered and Miserable Qing Zhu II

Feng Ruqing felt her heart tingle. She slowly closed her eyes...

In the past life, Che'er had been like this. When she was aggrieved and harmed, he would ignore everyone else and take her away from that house.

Even if they were not related by blood back then, and he was just a kid brought over by her stepmother...

But after meeting each other, they could never let go of one another.

Be it Che'er or Feng Chen, they were both her family that she could never part with.

"Chen'er, even if I get married in the future, you'll always be my younger brother! No one can ever take your place."

Feng Ruqing hugged Feng Chen again gently for a moment before letting go. "Chen'er, Father has prepared a prince's manor for you, you can return to it later."

Feng Chen was stunned. He seemed to be in doubt, but finally agreed to it. "Okay."

He did not need a prince's manor.

No matter where she was, that would be his home.

But, in the future... Once Feng Ruqing had someone else in her home, he would not be able to stay in the princess's manor like he used to.

"I'll take my leave now. If you can't get used to staying in the prince's manor, come and find me."

Feng Ruqing smiled and patted Feng Chen on his shoulder before turning to leave.

Her dress fluttered in the wind, her magnificence was unmatched, her beauty was breathtaking.

Not far off, a man stood in the gentle breeze. His white robes swayed slightly. The man was gorgeous, yet cold as the moon.

He seemed to have sensed a familiar presence and turned slowly to see the young woman smiling at him.

"Nan Xian, were you waiting for me?" The girl's smile was faint.

Nan Xian reached up to brush away the stray hair on her forehead. "Yeah. His Majesty was furious. I didn't want it to affect his health, so it's better for me to wait for you outside. But... if he wants to separate us, that will never happen! Once I, Nan Xian, have my eyes on someone, I will never let them go."

Feng Ruqing giggled.

This man was normally so gentle and kind.

But when he was stubborn, he had quite a headstrong temper.

Yet... She loved this part of him so much!

"I am the same."

To her, she would rather go without than to settle for something lesser.

Once she had set her eyes on somebody, she would never let them go.

Feng Ruqing squinted. "Nan Xian, since you now belong to me, I need to set down my rules."

Nan Xian only kept quiet and stared at her with kind and loving eyes.

"Although I have never thought of taking responsibility, because of this child in me, I have to take responsibility for you too." Feng Ruqing reached up to touch Nan Xian's face. "But, if you make an unforgivable mistake... I'm not the type of woman who would just divorce you. Instead, I'd just murder the cheating couple."

Feng Ruqing gave Nan Xian the once-over and smiled brightly. "Moreover, you look like you have a lot of inheritance I can take."

For some reason, when he was faced with Feng Ruqing's threat, it instead... delighted him more.

"I won't do that."

No one else could match up to her, so how could he go wrong?

"No one else in this world can rival you," he added after a pause.

"And if there was?"

"There won't be! I don't know how other people would see it, but in my eyes, there never will be."

His words were firm, allowing no room for suspicion.

"Of course I believe you, State Preceptor." Feng Ruqing was full of smiles. "We shall wed in three months' time, is there anything you want to say before that?"

Nan Xian pondered for a while before asking, "Could you... marry off the handmaidens around you?"

Chapter 1377: The Battered And Miserable Qing Zhu III

"Why?" Feng Ruqing was a little confused.

Nan Xian answered with a straight face, "In the future, I can take care of everything from food, clothes, to lodging. There will be no need for handmaidens, so why waste that money? Or perhaps you could dispatch them to do some other work."

Feng Ruqing felt that this made a lot of sense.

She did not need any servants to serve her, and it was a waste of money to keep them...

"What about this, I'll let Qing Ling and Liu Li train under Tang Zi. They've consumed a lot of spirit herb dishes, so now their powers have had visible improvements. Oh, but don't let them know that I've sent them away because I wanted to save on monthly expenses."

Unbeknownst to Qing Ling and Liu Li, because Feng Ruqing had been hugging them left and right before all this, now that Nan Xian had become her imperial consort... he wanted to kick these two servants out of the princess's manor the moment a chance arose.

Doing so without ever giving them an opportunity to return!

Nan Xian looked down, letting his gaze fall on Feng Ruqing's face.

The man's gaze was not as cold as before, instead, it carried a warm light.

"Qing'er, let's go back..."

"Master!!!"

A hysterical voice called out suddenly from behind, interrupting Nan Xian's words and catching Feng Ruqing's attention.

Nan Xian's expression chilled slightly as he turned to look at the little grey snake slithering out from the bushes.

Yes, a little grey snake!

At that moment, Qing Zhu was covered in dust and grey all over. There were even two pieces of leaves on his head. His eyes were filled with tears and his voice sounded pained and miserable.

He seemed to have suffered countless grievances and hardships.

"Who are you?"

Feng Ruqing was stupefied. She stared blankly at the grey-colored tiny snake and kept quiet for a while before asking.

'Hmm, this little snake's voice... sounds quite familiar...'

"Princess, you're too mean!" Qing Zhu wailed out loud like a two hundred pound child. "You guys just left me at that strange Fang Zhu Mainland without a word. I have finally found an opportunity to escape and have gone through so many hardships and experienced countless grievances to come home, and..."

There was humiliation and anger in Qing Zhu's eyes. "And you have actually forgotten about me! I know it, you guys must have found another snake, so you have forgotten about me. I want to run away and never come back, so don't you try to stop me!"

He turned, crying, and was about to leave.

However, he was slow, like he was stalling.

After a moment, no one said anything to stop him. Qing Zhu looked back, peeved. "I'm really leaving, why aren't you guys stopping me? Once I leave this time, I won't ever come back!"

Feng Ruqing was still lost and finally regained her senses slowly. She stared absentmindedly at the miserable and pitiful little snake.

"You're... Qing Zhu?"

Qing Zhu snorted. "Even if you recognize me now it's no use. I'm angry and won't ever be coaxed!"

"Oh." Feng Ruqing was nonchalant. "Where did you run off to all this time? Why didn't you follow the state preceptor back? Did you run off somewhere with a female snake, and she has pulled a cuckoo on you, that's why you came back so battered?"

When Feng Ruqing said this, she subconsciously glanced at the two green leaves on Qing Zhu's head.

'Not only was this Qing Zhu cheated on, but he has even brought back the other cuckold's nest...'

Qing Zhu raged, "Weren't you the ones who have left me? When you left Fang Zhu Mainland, you left me behind at the palace and went away yourselves!"

Chapter 1378: The Battered And Miserable Xiao Qing IV

Feng Ruqing pondered for a bit. "I think something like that did happen..."

Qing Zhu's eyes were filled with grievance.

So... after being left behind for so long, neither one of this dumb couple ever thought of him?

His life sure was hard with such masters...

Feng Ruqing walked toward Qing Zhu, picked him up, and tossed him to the palace maid standing nearby.

"Go and wash him up. Remember to remove that cuckoo's nest on his head."

Qing Zhu was dumbstruck.

Did the princess not hear anything he had just said?

"Master!"

The enraged Qing Zhu quickly looked up at Nan Xian.

But...

At that moment, Nan Xian's expression was dark and that made the snake's heart fall to his stomach. The flames of his anger were miraculously extinguished.

'Oh no!'

Could his sudden appearance have disrupted his master's plans?

But, it was broad daylight now!

Dumb couple!

To even think of doing such illicit behaviors when it was still so bright out, they really were a dumb couple!

Qing Zhu was dragged away by the palace maid with hatred in his eyes, and they soon disappeared under the clear blue skies...

Feng Ruqing shrugged and turned to look at Nan Xian. "Qing Zhu had had such a miserable time, we should treat him a little better in the future."

Gentleness returned to Nan Xian's face upon hearing the girl's words. He smiled and said, "Alright, we'll do as you say."

Feng Ruqing sighed. "Who knows what Qing Zhu has gone through this whole time when he was not with us. He has even brought back a cuckoo's nest. Nan Xian, do you know any female snakes... to introduce to Qing Zhu?"

Nan Xian paused. "There was a king cobra in the desert that once courted Qing Zhu, but Qing Zhu was not willing to stay in the desert, so he ran away."

"Oh, that won't be a problem. Ask if the king cobra is willing to come to our Liu Yun Kingdom. If she's willing, then she and Qing Zhu can finally be with each other. Then, he would stop coming to disturb us," said Feng Ruqing, smiling.

Nan Xian was quiet. Should he tell her that... Qing Zhu was unwilling not only because he disliked the desert, but also... he was once ravaged by that king cobra...

However, when he saw how excited Feng Ruqing was, he said no more and smiled as he caressed her head. "Alright, let's do as you say. I'll get someone to bring the king cobra over later."

Qing Zhu...

Just let him hide for some time.

Ever since that morning assembly in the Hall of Supreme Harmony, the whole of Liu Yun Kingdom was never again peaceful.

First, the return of the prince had resulted in the door of the prince's manor being torn down by the ministers who had all rushed to see him, wanting to marry their daughters off as Feng Chen's consorts.

The young ladies of Liu Yun Kingdom were not a reserved generation. Whenever they saw an eligible bachelor, they would never sit still. Yet the funny thing was, no young lady showed up at all when the ministers tore down the prince's manor's door.

At that moment, in the hall of Paramount.

The young ladies were dressed in exquisite and magnificent clothes while their faces were filled with freckles, layered on top of their makeup. They looked almost identical.

"I heard that the princess has deep connections with Paramount, so she would definitely come here. I'll just have to stay here and I'll be able to meet the princess!"

“Did you know how she has defeated those powerful enemies from other countries? Just one look at her and I have fallen in so deep I can’t even pull myself away. I think she’s so much cooler than any man in this world!”

“Quick, help me take a look if my freckles have faded! The princess likes freckles, and since I have so many now, she is sure to look my way.”

“And me, me! The princess complimented a two hundred and fifty-pound fatty before, saying she was cute. I have gained fifty pounds on purpose, so I wonder if the princess will find me cute too...”

Chapter 1379: The Liu Family’s Drama I

As soon as Feng Ruqing stepped into Paramount, hungry eyes darted toward her, shocking her as she quickly took a few steps back.

“I’m sorry, I must have come to the wrong place. Chen’er, let’s go...”

When Jiu Ming was unconscious, she had no guards at her princess’s manor, only two handmaidens. It was inconvenient to take care of him, so she had left him in Paramount. Today, she was here to visit Jiu Ming, so she certainly could not bring Nan Xian along.

What if Jiu Ming woke up and... snatched Nan Xian from her?

Hence, she had come here secretly with Feng Chen without informing Nan Xian who was busy preparing for the wedding.

However...

When she saw those adorably chubby girls with freckles all over their faces inside Paramount, her heart shuddered.

But...

Before Feng Ruqing could leave, the ladies in the hall abruptly stood up and pounced fiercely at Feng Ruqing like hungry wolves.

Feng Chen frowned slightly. To prevent these insane women from harming Feng Ruqing, he took two steps forward and shielded Feng Ruqing.

The young man had a striking figure, he was youthful and handsome. Even with a light-shaded scar on his face, it did not diminish his charms.

When faced with such a gorgeous young man, normal young ladies would not be able to control themselves. They would definitely prey on this youthful lad like hungry wolves.

But, it was a pity that these ladies were not normal.

One of the young ladies who was almost two hundred pounds easily shoved the young man aside without even looking at him and appeared instantly in front of Feng Ruqing.

Feng Chen’s expression was cold. He already had his sword drawn out.

Fortunately, these ladies still acted appropriately in front of Feng Ruqing and did not touch her at all.

Feng Chen's tense features then eased up as he loosened his grip on his long sword...

"Your Highness." The young lady's face was red, and she fidgeted from shyness. "I've admired you for the longest time. Your Highness, I have even gained a hundred pounds for you. I wonder if Your Highness finds me adorable now?"

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

She stared at Feng Chen, lost. Had she ever said that she liked chubby girls?

"You girls..." Feng Ruqing pondered briefly before continuing, "... all gained weight?"

"Yeah!" The young lady looked delighted. "Didn't Your Highness compliment a two hundred and fifty pounds fatty back then saying she was cute? My target is two hundred and fifty pounds. Just one more month and I'll be able to hit my target! When that time comes, may I enter the princess's manor to serve as your handmaiden? That way I could admire your finesse when you train, I can even take the wolf out for a walk and take care of Butler Snow Wolf."

Feng Ruqing was reluctant to deal a blow to this young lady. She let out a soft sigh. "Although chubbiness really is adorable..."

The delight in the young lady's eyes grew. She stared at Feng Ruqing unblinkingly.

"But..." Feng Ruqing paused slightly. "If you get too chubby, it's not good for your health and you can't cultivate. So, you guys can see that I've slimmed down too. There's no need for your girls to gain weight, being healthy is the most important."

The young lady's eyes were clear like stars. It was easy to tell that she was a beauty back when she was slim.

Yet, because of Feng Ruqing's casual comment back then, these young ladies had actually taken her seriously.

Feng Ruqing had an urge to cry, but the tears did not come. When she had said those words back then, she had never imagined that something like this would happen.

"You girls cannot do this in the future, do you understand?" Feng Ruqing saw that these young ladies still looked lost, so she made her tone a little stricter. "Don't harm your bodies like this."

Chapter 1380: The Liu Family's Drama II

This group of young ladies had been unwilling to lose weight, but after hearing Feng Ruqing's words, they felt touched and quickly nodded.

"Thank you for reminding us, Princess. We will lose weight. Paramount here just happened to have herbs that could help us lose weight. I even heard that the princess has deep connections with Paramount, so it will be like supporting the princess..."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

When she planned to have these young women lose weight, she had never thought of something like this. However, compared to Paramount's revenue, she rather hoped that these girls would not be so easily affected by her words.

"Oh, and," Feng Ruqing emphasized, "Chen'er is my younger brother, the prince of Liu Yun Kingdom. No one is to be disrespectful to him!"

She had the tendency to protect the weak.

Even if these young ladies were adorable and pretty in her eyes, her biological brother was more important.

Feng Chen said nothing as he pursed his lips, staring straight at Feng Ruqing.

The feeling of being protected by her... was really nice...

The chubby young lady was stunned at first before finally noticing Feng Chen.

She quickly knelt down, feeling ashamed. "I- I'm sorry, please forgive me, Your Majesty. I was too anxious to meet the princess, I wasn't rude on purpose."

The others all calmed down as well.

They have already heard about the prince's return to Liu Yun Kingdom recently. The elders in their families, too, were trying to make them the prince's consorts.

However...

What they never imagined was that this prince was the young man who once followed the princess around and was even called a gigolo by Liu Yuchen.

Fate was really a peculiar thing.

Most of the girls here were daughters of the ministers from the imperial court. Hence, they had seen Feng Ruqing for quite a number of times and could recognize Feng Chen.

"So, he and the princess are siblings! Back then, I heard that it was the princess who'd knocked him unconscious and dragged him back. After that, the illicit couple, Liu Yuchen and Tan Shuangshuang had spread rumors about the princess having found a gigolo..."

"Hehe, but they are clearly blood-related siblings. So, it is a given the princess would bring the prince back the moment she saw him."

"I wonder if Liu Yuchen feels ashamed now."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

Blood-related?

It was because Chen'er looked like her little brother in the past life that the moment she saw him, she could not leave him alone and had to bring him back...

Who knew that their fate in the past life had not ended yet and that they could still be siblings in this life...

"You girls go ahead. Chen'er, let's go and visit Jiu Ming."

"Okay."

Feng Chen smiled and followed after Feng Ruqing as they entered the building.

In an obscure corner inside Paramount, Liu Yuchen's gaze never left Feng Ruqing. His line of sight then slowly fell to focus on the girl's barely visible stomach before taking a large mouthful of wine.

The strong alcohol stung his organs. This was the only way he could numb himself, to reduce the pain.

Three years ago, everyone had hated Feng Ruqing. She was fat and ugly, unwilling to learn or practice anything. She was arrogant and self-indulgent, lacking intelligence.

He thought he had made the right decision by choosing Tan Shuangshuang over a girl like her and had tossed the latter away without a second thought. He only had eyes for Tan Shuangshuang.

Three years later, this girl was now someone else's wife. She was not only elegant and talented, she was intelligent and smart, but her heart no longer belonged to him...

So, after seeing her one last time, he knew he should get going...

Before anyone noticed, Paramount's manager had come up to Liu Yuchen. When the manager saw how decadent the man had become, he smiled coldly. "Young Master Liu, in the whole of Liu Yun Kingdom, only our Paramount would allow you entry now. Do you know why?"