

## Overbearing 191

### Chapter 191: This is a Big Misunderstanding III

It was pathetic.

“This damn old fart, how dare he bully my Wolfie!”

She thought that old fart would not dare to bully the snow wolf anymore. How could he... it was her negligence. When did Liu Yunxiao become so bold?

Daring enough to bully her snow wolf?

Sob sob...

The snow wolf was weeping.

‘My heart was hurt, but I was not going to tell you...’

“Wolfie, why did he bully you?” Feng Ruqing gritted her teeth and asked.

The snow wolf whimpered and howled again. It lifted its little butt and pointed at its butt with its paw.

That old fart had been looking for the Divine-Spirit Fruits hidden inside it, he would never get it!

But...

Feng Ruqing looked below as she noticed the snow wolf’s movement. Suddenly, she got so mad as her whole body froze.

Liu Yunxiao... how could he... rape her Wolfie?

Her Wolfie was only an innocent and clean wolf cub. How could he take its first time away?

The snow wolf looked at Feng Ruqing’s enraged expression and thought she had comprehended its meaning. So, the snow wolf wept and sobbed again. Its nose was runny. Feng Ruqing felt her heart ache as she looked.

It was her fault. It was all her fault.

She should not have let Wolfie do the robbing, which had caused her Wolfie to lose its virginity...

“Wolfie, don’t worry, I will definitely avenge you! I’ll make that person who hurts you lose all of that person’s standing and reputation so that that person’s life will be worse than death.

Feng Ruqing gritted her teeth angrily. The anger burned like a flame inside her chest, which caused the veins on her forehead to bulge.

The snow wolf looked at Feng Ruqing puzzlingly and seemed to have some confusion with her reactions.

Although... the old man wanted to take its Divine-Spirit Fruits, but he had not gotten it, had he? Master said that she would avenge it, what did she mean?

However, before the snow wolf could understand what Feng Ruqing was trying to convey, the young girl lowered her head and caressed its head gently.

Her tone was gentler than before. The tone was warm as it stirred the wolf's nerves, making it feel extremely exciting.

"Little Wolfie, sorry to put you in this. You can pick five Divine-Spirit Fruits later on. Take it as... my comfort to you."

Her poor Little Wolfie suffering such humiliation at such a young age.

How could... Liu Yunxiao be such a pervert? Was it because he had lost his mate for such a long time so that even a wolf looked pretty to him as well? Then he could not resist himself to...

The snow wolf had forgotten all of its grievances and howled in excitement after hearing Feng Ruqing's words.

This trip was worth it!

Not only had the snow wolf eaten so many spirit herbs at Liu Manor, but five Divine-Spirit Fruits from the master!

It was five of them!

Master was such a stingy person. Usually, she would not have given even an extra one, but now she was giving it five of them! The snow wolf was so excited as its little heart was beating so hard!

Happy!

Watching the snow wolf's innocent expression, Feng Ruqing sighed as her heart ached even more.

Perhaps... the snow wolf still could not realize Liu Yunxiao's action meant? So, the snow wolf could recover quickly even with such humiliating experience, without leaving any shadows in its heart.

However, regardless of the snow wolf's shadow, she would never let the old fart escape!

Feng Ruqing's eyes flashed coldly as she looked down. She clenched her fists tightly. Her breathing was heavy.

Feng Ruqing had actually thought this way because... The snow wolf had never wiped its ass after going for a bowel movement. The smell had hidden the Divine-Spirit Fruits' spiritual qi. Also, Feng Ruqing would never have thought that the snow wolf would hide the Divine-Spirit Fruits in such an inaccessible place.

Therefore, this was a big... misunderstanding...

## **Chapter 192: Drinking with the State Preceptor? I**

In the Southern Bamboo Grove.

Within the clear pond, a small azure snake was coiled up at the bottom of the pond. The water surface bubbled with the snake's breathing.

It was shrouded in the morning sunlight.

At the bottom of the water, the little azure snake moved gently as it slowly opened its virid eyes.

What a... wonderful sleep.

As the snake floated up to the surface, its virid eyes shrank in excitement. Before it was about to yawn, it saw a figure standing below the sun.

On that morning, the man was dressed in a snowy white cloth. He was cool like a fairy.

He stood with his back facing the snake from the start. The figure was light in shape as it looked like a celestial being from the painting, a celestial being which had amazed all the living creatures.

"Master!!!"

Was Master back?

Finally, the snake did not have to live in fear all the time anymore?

The azure snake jumped out from the pond excitedly and rushed toward the man...

Suddenly...

The man in front turned around slowly, raised his hand and grabbed it. Before the snake could land in his arms, he had already caught it in his hand.

"Master, the princess was abducted by a brat. His name was Qin Chen or something. Feng Ruqing brought him to the palace to see me once!"

As soon as Nan Xian returned, the azure snake could not wait to complain. Its eyes were filled with grief... how pitiful it was.

Nan Xian lowered his eyes.

Qin Chen?

Inside his mind, he could not help but see the young man who was standing next to Feng Ruqing yesterday. His cold eyes were colder than before.

"Oh yes, Master, when did you come back?" The snake sounded mortified, "If you come back a few days later, I might... have turned into a snake soup and become the dinner of the princess and that adulterer.

Nan Xian gave the snake a confused look. "I was back yesterday."

But the azure snake had already slept for one day and one night...

'...'

Qing Zhu was shocked. Master had returned yesterday... and it didn't even notice?

The snake was afraid that Nan Xian would think that it was useless as it could not even notice that he was back. It quickly changed the subject by showing excitement.

“Master, why don’t we drive the adulterer away? I knew he’s into something bad when I first saw him!”

Nan Xian became very thoughtful.

“You did not stay by her side?”

“Uhm...”

If it had stayed by the princess’s side, how could it be still alive when Master returned?

Qing Zhu’s voice was weak. “Master, the princess... wanted to cook me and serve me to the emperor as snake soup. I’m scared...”

“Oh.”

Oh?

Qing Zhu’s eyes popped widely.

What did Master mean by “oh”? Did it imply that he could understand why the snake was reluctant to stay by the princess, or... he had agreed that the princess could cook and eat the snake?

Nan Xian lowered his eyes and looked at the little snake that he was holding carefully. His lips were lifted into a vague smile, and his eyes were still as cold as the moonlight.

“Snake soup... that’s a nutritious thing. Besides, it’s made from you. She... has good taste.”

Ahhhh!

Qing Zhu was shocked and almost fell from Nan Xian’s hand. Its body was trembling, its voice was shaking, and tears were rolling in its eyes.

“Master, you did not act like that before. You have changed, you’re not the master whom I know anymore!”

Apparently, the snake was not its master’s flesh nor blood. That was why the master had never loved the snake. To be with that human girl, he was even willing to make it into snake soup...

Sob sob! The snake wanted to run away from home and never come back again!

### **Chapter 193: Drinking with the State Preceptor? II**

Qing Zhu burst into tears as it fled from Nan Xian’s arms, and shot just like an arrow out of the Southern Bamboo Grove...

The snake was too fast, so it could not notice the person who was coming in front of it as it pounced forward.

Even though it was just a snake, anything that moved at such a pace was like an edged weapon!

So...

When Qing Zhu saw the young girl who suddenly appeared, it could not stop itself but panickly bump into the young girl...

Nan Xian's face suddenly changed as he took a step forward.

It was a fact that he had elegant steps just like the wind, but even with a small step, a mere step, he had reached right in front of Feng Ruqing.

In Feng Ruqing's surprised eyes, a force came from the side as it dragged her into someone's arms.

A man's chest could be so warm.

She could even hear the sound of the heart beating...

Bang!

Qing Zhu could not brake itself in time and hit the old tree in front of it. It cried out in pain and started to see stars.

"Were you frightened?" Nan Xian held Feng Ruqing in his arms, he lowered his head as his cool eyes fell upon the face of the young girl.

His voice was as bright as the moon, but it was so soft that... people could indulge themselves in it.

Qing Zhu had thrown its frail frame along the ground. It lifted its head as it looked at that nasty man and lady. Its eyes were filled with grief and resentment.

It was the snake that was injured, it was the snake!

But all Master cared about was if the princess was frightened...

Nobody even glanced at the snake!

...

Feng Ruqing looked up. At that moment, her eyes met Nan Xian's cold eyes.

He was pure, noble, and elegant, just like the banished immortal that lived away from the secular world, as if any profanity would be an insult to him!

"State Preceptor, I have brought some wine." She took out a wine jar that was hidden behind her, pleasing with herself, and smiled as she leaned on Nan Xian's chest. "You weren't here days before, and so you couldn't taste the spirit wine that I had brewed. So, I have decided to visit you today."

Nan Xian's thoughtful eyes were drawn down to the wine jar in Feng Ruqing's hands.

"Sure."

Not far away, Qing Zhu shook its head as it had just recovered from dizziness. But it had accidentally heard Nan Xian's words. Its eyes popped open widely.

Master, didn't you tell the emperor before that... the princess's body could not cope with the alcohol?

Nan Xian might have noticed Qing Zhu's astonishment and shot a cold glance back.

That glance made Qing Zhu tremble. It swallowed what it had intended to say as it took a few steps back.

Okay, he knew nothing...

Feng Ruqing had already sat inside the bamboo pavilion, which was located next to the pond. She took out three ceramic wine glass and smilingly turned to the Qing Zhu near her.

"Xiao Qing, you are welcome to join and taste the wine I have brewed."

Qing Zhu's face darkened as it said, "I'm Qing Zhu, not Xiao Qing!"

,

Feng Ruqing squinted and smiled. "Xiao Qing and snake soup, you pick one."

'...'

Qing Zhu trembled and looked at Nan Xian subconsciously.

Nan Xian had already flicked his sleeve and sat down. He did not even spare a glance at the snake from the start.

Qing Zhu's heart skipped a few beats as its voice was weaker than before. "Well, I'll go with... Xiao Qing then."

It was better than snake soup...

"Actually Snake Soup is quite a good name. If you don't like it, I'll call you Xiao Qing from now on." Feng Ruqing sighed as she raised the jar and poured the wine into three cups.

From Xiao Qing's expression, it seemed to be obsessed with that strong smell of that wine.

"This wine... seems better than the Divine-Spirit Fruit that you have given me before... it's much more delicious."

#### **Chapter 194: Gave Birth to a Nest of Little Snakes? I**

After the cups were filled with wine, Xiao Qing swooshed to the front of the table. It buried its head in the cup. It gulped and drank all the wine inside.

The thick spirit wine flowed into its body as if there was a spiritual force spreading inside.

"Xiao Qing, go aside to absorb the spiritual qi." Nan Xian coldly ordered.

Xiao Qing lifted its head. Its eyes looked dazed and dismayed but delighted...

Too many feelings were mixing around as the snake had failed to notice what phrases had Nan Xian used to call it.

"Yes, Master."

Xiao Qing finally came to sense, and how it looked at Feng Ruqing was not the same as before.

Before Feng Ruqing could speak, Xiao Qing had already gone aside obediently. It twisted its body and started to practice, planning to absorb all that spiritual qi that running around.

"What happened to Xiao Qing?" Feng Ruqing was confused as she turned to Nanxian surprisingly.

Nan Xian gently sipped his thin lips. His white cloth fluttered in the wind.

"During that year, when I found Xiao Qing, it was in great damage and bad spiritual condition. The wine you brewed was just enough to restore its spiritual condition.

Spirit herbs were much more important to the spirit beasts.

Xiao Qing's spiritual qi scattered because of the damage. It could not be restored to its normal state. Although Feng Ruqing did give him some Divine-Spirit Fruit, Divine-Spirit Fruit was merely a spirit herb, which did not have much effect on the snake. The Divine-Spirit Fruit could not be compared with the spirit wine.

Feng Ruqing did not pay attention to Xiao Qing after she knew what had happened. She beamed at Nan Xian, the smile was just like the beautiful sunlight, and her face was glowing.

It was apparent that the young girl in front of Nan Xian was still a fatty, but... her bright smile had made its way into Nan Xian's heart and it felt as if it had clicked with his heart.

"You got bullied again yesterday?"

Feng Ruqing remained silent.

Countless thoughts flashed through her mind, but an idea caught her attention in the end.

So...

Feng Ruqing suddenly stood up from the bamboo chair. Her fat body fell straight into Nan Xian's arms.

Fortunately, Nan Xian was strong enough to not be knocked down by her.

His body was still as stable as Mount Taishan as he sat steadily on the chair.

But through careful observation, it could be seen that his body was stiff and tight at that moment.

That was not the first time Nan Xian and Feng Ruqing had had intimate contact.

The past two times, he had taken the initiative to hug her.

But those two times were because he was trying to help her. Now, Feng Ruqing took the initiative to throw herself into his arms. That feeling was different...

"Master, they all bullied me. I want comfort."

Feng Ruqing pressed her whole figure against Nan Xian's body.

Nan Xian's body turned even more rigid. He looked down at the young girl who had already laid her hands on his chest. His cold face darkened more as he pushed away those restless hands, and reluctantly said, "Stop."

Feng Ruqing smiled as she pulled her hands back, only that her body was still reluctant to leave the state preceptor's chest.

"State Preceptor, I heard that Feng Rushuang keeps coming to harass you?"

"Feng Rushuang?" Nan Xian's eyes widened in surprise. He frowned heavily as if he was thinking about something. After a while, his wind-like light voice spoke, "She has the same surname as you, is she your sister?"

"..." Feng Ruqing looked at Nan Xian, dumbfounded. "Feng Rushuang, don't you know her? She came and harassed you again and again, and you don't know her?"

## **Chapter 195: Give Birth to a Nest of Little Snakes? II**

Nan Xian's voice was light yet cold.

"Why should I remember an insignificant person?"

"..."

She suddenly remembered the first time she met the state preceptor. The state preceptor could call out to her by her name on sight.

So...

Feng Ruqing squinted and said, "State Preceptor, to be honest, did you have a secret crush on me before? How could you call out my name on sight when we first met in the Southern Bamboo Grove?"

Nan Xian scanned Feng Ruqing from her head to toes, his thin lips then lifted gently. "Your size... it's hard to forget."

Feng Ruqing's face darkened. Should she be thankful to the previous owner for making the body so fat that the state preceptor seemed to remember her better?

After seeing Nan Xian's eyes, she removed herself from his body immediately as she gritted her teeth and said, "I, Feng Ruqing, am not a human if I can't make it to ninety pounds!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Feng Ruqing angrily picked up the wine cup and drank the contents in a shot!

She had already known that she was not good with alcohol. She only wanted to take a sip, but unfortunately, the whole cup of wine went straight into her stomach.

She stumbled and fell without warning.

Nan Xian immediately stood up. He extended his hands and pulled Feng Ruqing into his arms.



The red dress fluttered with the light wind, and her hair floated along.

Nan Xian held her up by her waist. He turned his chilly eyes at Qing Zhu as if there were some hidden, cold rays hidden behind his eyes.

“You go and find out, who was the one who had bullied her yesterday... in detail.”

“Yes, Master.” Qing Zhu lifted its eyes and watched the young girl who was in Nan Xian’s arms. It asked, shocked, “Master, you know well that her body cannot cope with alcohol, why...”

Nan Xian smiled lightly, “As long as I’m here, it will be fine no matter what happened. If she wants to drink, what’s the harm of letting her be happy?”

Qing Zhu seemed to look more confused.

The snake really felt that... Master’s attitude toward the princess was really unusual. Was that really because the princess was someone he was looking for?

Or... There were other reasons?

Before Qing Zhu could think further, the young girl in Nan Xian’s arms slowly opened her eyes.

Her body size aside, this pair of eyes... was extremely beautiful.

Usually, a fatty’s eyes were squished into a line. But, her eyes were still big and bright. They seemed like they were glowing and were more dazzling than the moon.

Only that now... Feng Ruqing’s eyes were filled with enchantment. She jumped out of Nan Xian’s arms, and belched too?

But Qing Zhu was astounded.

The snake always felt that the princess had turned into someone else. Her eyes looked like they were looking at a bowl of snake soup when they looked at the snake.

“Master, please save me!!!”

Looking at the approaching Feng Ruqing, Qing Zhu retreated in shock as its whole snake body trembled.

Feng Ruqing belched again. Her steps were unstable, her cheeks were blushed, and her smile was bright.

“Indeed, I have been single for a long time, and even a snake looks pretty to me now. Little Snake, would you come home with me and help me give birth to a nest of Little Snakes ? <sup>1</sup>

Nan Xian: “ ... ”

Qing Zhu: “ ... ”

...

At that moment, Qing Zhu was so frightened that its bladder might burst.

The present princess was worse than the old princess who wanted to make it into a snake soup.

Also...

What the heck did she mean by giving birth to a nest of Little Snakes? The snake was not a female! How could the snake give birth to a nest of Little Snakes?

The snake was a male. A male!

Suddenly, a pair of cold eyes emerged and swept in from the side, and shocked Qing Zhu. Its eyes were seized with terror as it turned around slowly and looked at Nan Xian.

### **Chapter 196: Give Birth to a Nest of Little Snakes? III**

“Wait, Master, I’m innocent. When you were not around this month, we only slept next to each other, nothing else had happened.”

Yup, they only laid on the grass and took an afternoon nap...

Besides, the snake was only half asleep because of fear. The snake was not sleeping at all, but all it wished was to send away the God of Pestilence.

As the snake finished speaking, the surroundings got more chilly, as if the whole Southern Bamboo Forest was suddenly ravaged by a severe winter.

Qing Zhu almost cried and said, “Master, please, believe me. I’m not the adulterer. We’re innocent!”

Nan Xian waved his sleeve and swept his palm in the air. The little azure snake that was still complaining and crying was thrown into the sky until it disappeared.

“Hmm? Where’s my Little Snake? It hasn’t given birth to the little snakes for me yet. Where has it gone?”

The young girl stopped moving. Her eyes were filled with confusion. She was stuck, not knowing where to go.

Behind her, a soft voice echoed with the wind.

“I have never raised a snake in my home. I believe you have seen the wrong thing just now.”

Feng Ruqing turned around in shock, she looked at the man behind her blankly.

Her vision was blurry as she could not clearly see the man’s face. She could only see the snowy white shirt, which was clean and divine.

“You’re drunk.”

The guy was already next to Feng Ruqing. His hand caressed her head gently as he frowned a little. He felt quite helpless.

He knew that Feng Ruqing should not drink. A cup of wine could make her go wild.

He just could not even begin to imagine that... she would flirt... with a snake when she was drunk.

“I’ll take you home to rest.”

Nan Xian raised his hands as he wished to hold her up again.

But this time, Feng Ruqing did not do as he wished. She pushed away Nan Xian's hand. Then she slapped Nan Xian's handsome face.

"Man, go away!"

Don't try to take advantage of her when she is drunk!

Nan Xian's face suddenly darkened. He grasped Feng Ruqing's hand tightly.

There was a mark of five fingers on his face.

"Qing'er, stop that."

"Go away, I need to find Little Snake to help me give birth to snake babies."

'Hmm, where's Little Snake? Why is the snake still not back yet?'

"It is a male snake!"

"You are lying. It is clear that it's Xiao Qing, Xiao Qing is a female snake. Go away, I want to find Xiao..."

As soon as she turned and tried to leave, she accidentally tripped over a stone. Her whole body was thrown aside. She grabbed at the air, panicked, and she got a...

"I found Little Snake, but this Little Snake... why is it shorter than the previous snake?"

"Hmm, why has this Little Snake grown bigger?"<sup>1</sup>

...

Nan Xian had reached out and caught the young girl who nearly fell.

Only that...

The young girl firmly grabbed the "Little Snake" that she thought was really a snake. She was reluctant to let her hands go, which really made Nan Xian's face turn dark.

"Little Snake, I have got you this time. Don't you think of running away from me again. You belong to me in the future. You're mine, and you will always be mine. You have to give birth to a nest of little snakes for me! If you dare to run away, I'll chop you into two pieces!"

She pinched it twice as a way to show her determination.

Nan Xian's could not keep his indifferent expression. He inhaled a breath of cold air.

"Qing'er, keep your hands off."

"No!"

If she let go, it would sneak away!

"Listen, let go. It won't run away from you. Be good and let go of your hands."

Nan Xian frowned as he could not control himself but sound helpless.

#### **Chapter 197: Give Birth to a Nest of Little Snakes? IV**

It seemed that it would be better not to let this girl drink...

Feng Ruqing still did not let go. She really thought it was a little snake and continued to play with it.

Something cold flashed in Nan Xian's eyes. He placed his fingertip on the young lady neck, a glow of spiritual qi flowed into her body, and soon... the young girl's body turned soft and fell into his arms.

The hand that firmly grasped onto the "Little Snake" gradually loosened.

...

By the time Feng Ruqing woke up from the slumber, it was already sunset.

She felt a burst of pain on her temples. She rubbed them with her hands to help the throbbing.

As soon as she recalled being very drunk in front of the state preceptor, her face darkened as wished she could find a hole and hide inside it.

"Are you awake?"

A cold voice came from next to her.

Feng Ruqing blinked and turned around.

The familiar white shirt, face, and smell...

Also... the distinct five-finger red mark on his face.

Nan Xian pursed his lips gently and threw a confused look at Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing quivered as she saw that look. She asked, her voice trembling, "State Preceptor... After I was drunk... Did I do anything? Your face..."

She... had hit him?

Nan Xian was just like a fairy with a cool aura as he walked.

The premise was to ignore the bloody fingerprint on his face...

"You don't remember any of it?" Nan Xian looked at her helplessly. "You slapped me after you were drunk yesterday."

"..."

Feng Ruqing's eyes widened.

This... She did it? How could she not remember it?

She stretched out her finger gently and caressed the marks on the man's face. She felt guilty as she asked painfully, "State Preceptor, what else did I do?"

Nan Xian looked at her coldly. "You hugged me."

"Erm, anything else?"

"Kissed me..."

"And then?"

"Gave me a slap."

"..."

For the first time, Feng Ruqing felt she was just like a beast!

She had molested the state preceptor when she was drunk. The state preceptor did not blame her, yet she had given him a slap.

Feng Ruqing suddenly felt like crying as she felt guilty and regretful. Her face was filled with mixed emotions.

Well, why did she drink a full cup of wine? Why!

"You even said..." Nan Xian's eyes flashed imperceptibly and continued, "I only belong to you in the future, if I dare to run away, you will ..."

As he said this, he did not forget to glance between his legs.

"Chop it in two."

Feng Ruqing followed the direction of his eyes, and she saw... that thing he mentioned.

At that moment, Feng Ruqing felt like there was thunder rolling in the sky as her body turned stiff.

It was true that she did mention that she wanted to sleep with the state preceptor, however... The state preceptor was such a cool fairy-like man, and he should be clear from filthy words!

That was the reason why she just wanted to sleep him, but not... to tease him with nasty words!

Therefore, when she learned what she said after being drunk, Feng Ruqing went blank as if she stood in the gale, and could not come to her senses for a while.

Alcohol, that was a harmful thing...

She knew it well!

"So, State Preceptor, where am I now?" Feng Ruqing shifted the topic quickly and asked.

Nan Xian gently pursed his lips. "In my bed."

Bed... On the state preceptor's bed....

Feng Ruqing was stunned.

She did not... drag the state preceptor into his bed, and then... did she?

### **Chapter 198: Marry the State Preceptor? I**

Feng Ruqing had lost control after getting drunk and had slept with the state preceptor who had always been ascetic.

Thinking of this, Feng Ruqing's body stiffened.

'What should I do now?'

What if Nan Xian got angry and disallowed Feng Ruqing to step into the Southern Bamboo Grove again? How could she ever sleep with Nan Xian again?

"State Preceptor, don't worry. I won't hold you responsible, and I won't take any responsibility for this. Let's forget about this and move on as if nothing has happened." Feng Ruqing raised her head and stared intently at Nan Xian as if she had made an important decision.

Nan Xian fell silent with an expression of utter nonchalance.

Seeing this, Feng Ruqing felt more anxious.

'Have I really forced myself on him and he is now thinking of how he can penalize me? If I run away, can I escape from him?'

"What do you think happened between us?" Nan Xian lowered his gaze to look at the lady who was lying on the bed.

"Naturally, it is..." Feng Ruqing bit back the words.

"You are saying that nothing has happened between us?" Dumbstruck with a strange surprise, Feng Ruqing asked.

Nan Xian nodded slightly.

Feng Ruqing heaved a sigh of relief, but at the same time, her eyes filled with disappointment.

As Feng Ruqing lowered her head, Nan Xian could only hear her sigh but did not see the disappointment in her eyes.

"Your Highness, it is true that nothing has happened between us. However, you have slid your hands all over my body. What is the feeling of touching my body?" Nan Xian closed his eyes tightly, the corner of his lips curved into a faint smile.

"The feeling of touching your body?" Feng Ruqing was dumbfounded again.

She followed Nan Xian's eyes and finally her eyes landed between his thighs.

Boom!

Feng Ruqing's mind exploded like a bursting balloon. Although she had always let her hands wander all over Nan Xian's body, she had never crossed the line. Now that she had actually touched his private part?

"How do you feel?" Nan Xian took a few steps closer to Feng Ruqing as he asked with a faint smile on his face.

His words were flirtatious, but his face was indifferent as if asking an ordinary question.

"I was drunk, and I couldn't feel anything. Can I touch it again?" Feng Ruqing raised her head dazedly, the words slipped out before she could stop herself.

Boom!

As soon as Feng Ruqing finished her sentence, a loud bang sounded and shook the wooden house.

Stunned, Feng Ruqing turned her head only to see a snake covered in dust crawling in from outside the wooden house. The snake lifted its tongue with huge effort, its eyes were flooded with tears.

"Mas... Master, I'm back..." The snake whimpered.

"Hey, Little Snake, where did you go? What had happened to you?" Seeing the azure snake, Feng Ruqing jumped out of the bed joyfully.

Hearing the familiar voice, poor Qing Zhu turned its head only to see Feng Ruqing. In a flash, the snake spluttered with rage.

"Don't you dare to ask me! It's all because of..."

Suddenly, there was a sudden flash of light, a cold gaze pierced the snake.

"I'm alright. I went... sightseeing." Stunned, the snake bit back its words and forced a smile.

"You went sightseeing? Why do you look so miserable? Tell me who has bullied you. I will avenge you!" Feng Ruqing's eyes narrowed.

## **Chapter 199: Marry the State Preceptor? II**

Qing Zhu swallowed hard. It wanted to tell Feng Ruqing that its own master was the one who bullied it. However, Qing Zhu bit back the words after seeing Nan Xian's penetrating gaze.

"No one has bullied me. I took a trip to the sky. I just came back from the sky."

"A trip to the sky? A snake can actually fly?" Feng Ruqing was sizing up Qing Zhu in disbelief. She could feel that this little snake was hiding something from her.

"Ah... I told my master that I want to take a trip to the sky like a bird. Hence, my master lent me a helping hand." Qing Zhu glimpsed at Nan Xian fearfully and then fixed its eyes at Feng Ruqing.

"Are you sure? If I find out that you are hiding something from me, I will tear you into pieces and make snake soup out of you to nourish the state preceptor's body." Feng Ruqing walked toward Qing Zhu with a bright smile.

"I don't like snakeskin." Nan Xian looked immensely relieved.

"Alright, I will peel off the skin before making the soup. I am sure it would be a mouth-watering delicacy."

The princess wanted to please Nan Xian with Qing Zhu's flesh, and Nan Xian had actually accepted it carefreely? Who did this Little Snake mess with? Why must it suffer such great pain at such a tender age?

Hearing this, Qing Zhu widened its eyes.

"Both of you are working together to bully me!" Bursting into tears, Qing Zhu turned to rush out the door. Qing Zhu wanted to leave its master and never come back again.

Watching Qing Zhu leaving, Feng Ruqing turned to look at Nan Xian as she blinked.

"Did I wrong Qing Zhu? Perhaps, what it said was true..." Otherwise, the little snake would not be so resentful. Thinking of this, Feng Ruqing felt guilty about her reaction. However, the feeling vanished as soon as Nan Xian walked toward her. Currently, there was only Nan Xian's stunning face in her eyes.

"Forget about this. Qing Zhu will return shortly."

"Really?"

"Yes..."

The wooden house sank into a peaceful silence. Feng Ruqing could feel the temperature in the room rising, and her back was covered with sweat.

As Feng Ruqing was extremely close to Nan Xian, she could feel his breath on her face.

"State Preceptor, don't you feel hot?"

"You can just tell me forthrightly that you want me to take off my clothes," Nan Xian fell into a moment of silence before he responded.

Feng Ruqing was rendered speechless. Was she such a lascivious lady in the eyes of Nan Xian?

"Well, are you willing to do so?"

Feng Ruqing stared at Nan Xian in his eyes as if she was capable of seeing his beautiful body through his clothes.

"I will fulfill your dreams when you can finally defeat me. You can always look for me in the Southern Bamboo Grove if someone bullies you." With a faint smile on his face, Nan Xian stretched his arm to stroke Feng Ruqing's head. His movement was extremely gentle and filled with affections.

"If someone bullies me, will you comfort me with your body?" Feng Ruqing stared at Nan Xian longingly.



Nan Xian's face stiffened, the smile vanished immediately. His eyes were suddenly filled with helplessness.

"I will protect you."

"Well, I don't need it. You just have to comfort me."

Feng Ruqing did not need a man's protection. It was true that she liked Nan Xian. However, she only liked his handsome face, and there was nothing else. She would never put all her hopes in a man.

If Nan Xian could lend her a hand, perhaps he could avenge her...

### **Chapter 200: Marry to the State Preceptor? III**

Feng Ruqing knew that she could only count on herself. No matter how strong the other person was, it had nothing to do with her.

"You don't want me to protect you?" Hesitating for a moment, Nan Xian furrowed his brows. Her eyes were as calm as still water.

"State Preceptor, are you sure you will come to my rescue in time whenever I am in trouble? If I just rely on you and never enhance my strength, when you are no longer by my side, who else is going to protect me?" A faint smile hung on Feng Ruqing's lips.

Startled, Nan Xian fixed his eyes on Feng Ruqing.

"Moreover, I have decided to sleep with you ever since I met you. As you have said that you would fulfill my dream only when I can defeat you. It is a great challenge, indeed, but it's also my motivation. If you come to my rescue whenever I am in trouble, I will never grow up," Feng Ruqing smiled as she said.

"State Preceptor, don't worry. I will handle these people on my own. I am just letting them live on for a while. If they bully me and you want to comfort me, you can do so with your body..."

As soon as Feng Ruqing finished her words, Nan Xian's hand pressed against the back of her head and slammed it into his chest, causing a stifling sensation of pain on her forehead.

"Is this enough?" A gentle voice sounded above her head.

"Not enough." Feng Ruqing raised her head, her eyes were shining with delight.

As soon as she finished her words, she pressed her lips against his jaw.

Feng Ruqing's lips were soft and tender. Even a quick light kiss had struck Nan Xian like lightning. He could feel a stinging sensation all over his body, which gave him an intense pleasure that he had never experienced before.

"State Preceptor, do you look down on me?" Feng Ruqing smiled even brighter.

As Feng Ruqing could not restrain the urge of kissing him, she thought that Nan Xian would push her away. However, he did not stop her.

"Why should I look down on you?" Hiding all the emotions in his eyes, Nan Xian lowered his eyes to stare at the lady in his embrace.

"Because... I am fat..."

"You're slightly fat, but you look gorgeous." As Nan Xian stroked her head, a glimpse of joy flashed in his cold eyes.

"Really?" Feng Ruqing's eyes lit up.

"Yes..."

Both Qin Chen and Dai'er had complimented her before, but none of them was as sweet as Nan Xian's words, which sent a thrill of joy to her heart.

"State Preceptor, I need to visit the Iron-Blooded Troop. I will drop by next time."

"Alright."

Soon, she disappeared into the distance.

Nan Xian lowered his eyes, his slender fingers stroking his jaw. He could still feel the warmth of her kiss lingering on his jaw.

In the dungeon, the pungent smell that was lingering in the air had nearly made Liu Rong, who grew up in the lap of luxury, throw up.

"Mother, please help me to plead with the emperor for mercy. Feng Ruqing had sent someone here to escort me to the barracks. I have yet to marry the state preceptor. I don't want to leave the palace!" Feng Rushuang fell down before the cell gate as she cried her heart out.

It was already difficult for Feng Rushuang to meet Nan Xian. Once she reached the barracks, it was almost impossible for her to meet him again.