

## Overbearing 201

### Chapter 201: The Ill-Fated Lady—Feng Rushuang I

There were so many impudent hussies in Liu Yun Kingdom. What if the state preceptor had given his heart to another when Feng Rushuang returned to the city?

“Feng Ruqing is truly vicious! She must have fallen for the state preceptor’s stunning face. As she is afraid that she is no match for me, she sends me to the barracks.”

Although Liu Rong cared for Feng Rushuang, she knew that Feng Rushuang should no longer stay in the imperial city. Otherwise, Feng Ruqing would put Feng Rushuang into big trouble.

“Shuang’er, I can’t bear to part with you. However, since Feng Ruqing wants to send you to the barracks, if you refuse to do so, she will not let you off easily. Perhaps, I would get into trouble as well.”

Hearing this, Feng Rushuang’s body stiffened. She raised her head to look at Liu Rong, her cheeks were covered with tears, and a profound sorrow clouded her face.

“Mother, are you thinking of my safety or the Liu family’s?” Feng Rushuang sneered.

Hearing this, the color drained out of Liu Rong’s face.

As Feng Rushuang was her daughter, naturally, Liu Rong cared for her. However, there was nothing that she could do to help Feng Rushuang.

“Shuang’er, hang in there. I will take you home after some time. In any event, we should act in the best interest of the overall situation. If we mess with His Majesty, the Liu family will get into trouble. Do you get what I mean?” Liu Rong stretched her arms and held onto Feng Rushuang’s hands through the cell gate.

If Nalan Hu and Qin Feiyang had not attained Spirit Warrior tier, Feng Rushuang would not have to suffer such an unbearable agony.

Liu Rong lowered her eyes to hide her malicious gaze.

‘Feng Ruqing, you will have to pay back several times more than the things that you did to both of us!’

Slightly startled, Feng Rushuang looked at Liu Rong in bewilderment. Seeing Liu Rong’s face was overcast with viciousness, bitterness crept into her face.

“What about the state preceptor? Mother, I have fallen for the state preceptor ever since I met him. He is the only person I would marry in my life.”

Feng Rushuang would never forget the things that had happened the day when she was still young and naive, she had accidentally barged into the Southern Bamboo Grove.

Suddenly, a young master in a white robe with a zither in his hands came into sight. He looked enchantingly stunning as if a deity had descended from the sky.

At that very moment, the state preceptor had entirely taken hold of her heart. He had a place in her heart that no one else could have. Her life was meaningless if she could not marry the state preceptor.

“Shuang’er, listen to me. I met the state preceptor the other day...” Liu Rong gritted her teeth, a dull ache gnawed at her heart.

Feng Rushuang’s body stiffened, a glint of astonishment shone in her eyes.

“I have even brought up a proposal of marriage.” Liu Rong took a deep breath.

“What did the state preceptor say?” Feng Rushuang’s eyes flooded with tears as she asked anxiously. She had totally forgotten about her current situation.

“He said that you are so talented and gorgeous, he likes you too. He is thrilled to take you to be his wife. However...” A light flashed across Liu Rong’s eyes.

‘For real? The state preceptor likes me?’

“What is it about?” Radiant with joy, Feng Rushuang clenched her fists hard.

“He told me that he hates Feng Ruqing just as much as we hate her. If we could end her life for him, he would marry you.”

Hearing this, the joy on Feng Rushuang’s face vanished without a trace.

“Mother, are you lying to me? With his strength, Feng Ruqing is nothing but a piece of cake. If he hates her, why he would he want us to do this for him?” Feng Rushuang pursed her lips.

## **Chapter 202: The Ill-Fated Lady—Feng Rushuang II**

“Shuang’er, I am your mother. Of course, I will never cheat you. Although I am not sure about the state preceptor’s true identity, I know that he is very powerful.” Liu Rong tightened her grip on Feng Rushuang’s hands.

Had it not been for Nan Xian’s almighty power, the emperor would never have treated him as a noble guest.

“However, he is seeking refuge in the palace as he had messed with a powerful master. In the Cang Yue Mainland, people from the reclusive family could never lay his hand on the people from the secular world. Most importantly, they could never make a stir in the kingdom. Hence, the state preceptor could still be safe and sound, hiding in the palace. No one would dare to mess with him.”

Liu Rong did not know why Nan Xian was here in Liu Yun Kingdom. As he had always been hiding in the palace and did not allow anyone to enter the Southern Bamboo Grove, she simply could not think of any reason.

“For real?” Feng Rushuang could not believe the things she had just heard. However, as Liu Rong was her mother who loved her with all her heart, naturally, Feng Rushuang would believe in everything that Liu Rong said.

“Yes. I would not be able to know this if the state preceptor didn’t tell me. That’s the reason he could not do anything to Feng Ruqing. He was afraid that Feng Tianyu would avenge Feng Ruqing and he would lose his refuge. If the state preceptor fights back, his opponent would know his whereabouts...”

Hearing this, all the doubts in Feng Rushuang’s mind had slowly faded away.

“But the state preceptor let his snake hurt me and throw me out of the Southern Bamboo Grove.” Feng Rushuang was still biting her lip.

‘If the state preceptor truly likes me, why would he do that to me?’

Slightly startled, Liu Rong pondered for a while before sighing.

“It’s all because of Feng Ruqing. As the state preceptor barely knows you and you are Feng Ruqing’s sister. Since he hates Feng Ruqing, he had vented his anger on you.”

“However, the state preceptor had sent some people to check you out and has now understood that you are different from Feng Ruqing. He has grown increasingly fond of you since then. That is not all, he is extremely annoyed with Feng Ruqing as she keeps hounding him recently. Hence, he is seeking our assistance to end Feng Ruqing’s life.” Liu Rong stared at Feng Rushuang earnestly.

Dumbfounded, Feng Rushuang’s eyes flickered with anger.

“Feng Ruqing! It’s all because of Feng Ruqing!” Seething with rage, Feng Rushuang balled her hands into fists as she growled with a low voice.

Previously Feng Rushuang did not understand why the state preceptor had hated her so much as she had never met him before. He had even thrown her out of the Southern Bamboo Grove. Now she realized that it was all because of Feng Ruqing. Even the state preceptor was annoyed with her!

Fortunately, the state preceptor was smart and had checked her out, so Feng Ruqing did not tie her down. Otherwise, who should she go after if she had lost such a perfect man?

“Shuang’er, as we can’t fight Feng Ruqing now, you must go to the barrack. When your grandpa makes another breakthrough, we will be able to get rid of Feng Ruqing, and you will marry the state preceptor.”

Feng Rushuang could feel a tremble in her heart as all the rage faded away mysteriously. She had never thought that the state preceptor would fall for her and actually wanted to marry her.

“Mother, I will listen to you. I won’t go against Feng Ruqing. I will only get back at her in the future. However, the state preceptor has upset me and had even put me in the same category as Feng Ruqing. I will not marry him before he apologizes to me.” Feng Rushuang lowered her head bashfully as she stamped her feet on the ground.

### **Chapter 203: The Ill-Fated Lady—Feng Rushuang III**

Liu Rong’s eyes were filled with a hint of uncertainty, but at the same time, she felt a great relief in her heart.

Feng Rushuang must leave the imperial city. Otherwise, Feng Ruqing would definitely not let her off easily and might bring trouble to Liu Rong's father.

As for the state preceptor, Feng Rushuang simply could not do anything by the time the whole Liu Yun Kingdom fell into the Liu family's hands.

"Shuang'er, when you reach the barracks, don't stir up any trouble. I am afraid that Feng Ruqing may..." Seeing Feng Rushuang beaming with joy, Liu Rong sighed softly. A sense of guilt crept into her heart.

"Mother, don't worry. I understand. I will bite back all my grievances to marry the state preceptor." Feng Rushuang raised her blushing cheeks.

"That's great." Feeling relieved, Liu Rong got up. She continued after pondering for a while.

"I am still being grounded, but I have snuck out to meet you. I have to go now. If someone finds out that I have snuck out, it could create a great stir at the palace."

"Alright, Mother, please go back now. I will leave as soon as someone from the general manor comes over." Feng Rushuang was overjoyed.

Liu Rong did not speak further. She glanced at Feng Rushuang before walking out the dungeon.

Not long after Liu Rong left, the military officers from the general manor arrived. Originally, the military officers thought that Feng Rushuang would turn hostile and retaliate. It turned out that not only did she not fight back, but she also walked after them obediently.

It was such a coincidence that when Feng Rushuang walked passed the Southern Bamboo Grove, Nan Xian too was walking out of the Southern Bamboo Grove.

Under the setting sun, there stood a young master with an aura of nobility. A green snake was weeping on his arm, pouring its grief out to him.

Feng Rushuang stopped walking and stared blankly at the young master's delicate face.

Perhaps Nan Xian had felt Feng Rushuang's longing gaze. He turned his head slowly and stared nonchalantly at Feng Rushuang's smitten face.

"Your Highness Princess Rushuang, please hurry up," the soldier said impatiently.

Feng Rushuang regained her focus, glanced at Nan Xian before turning back, and walking forward resolutely. She did not look back again after that.

'State preceptor, I will never upset you. I will return and marry you.'

"Sob... Master, I am sorry. I will never leave home again. Don't chase me out of the house."

Outside the Southern Bamboo Grove, a young master stood with an azure snake that was crying uncontrollably while clinging onto the young master's body, fearful of being thrown away again.

"Who is she, do I know her?" Nan Xian knitted his brows together.

Slightly startled, Qing Zhu looked in the same direction Nan Xian was looking. A familiar silhouette came into sight. Tilting its head, Qing Zhu contemplated for a long while and finally recalled the lady's identity.

"Ah... That's the lady who had snuck into the Southern Bamboo Grove and set her sights upon you. She even laid on your bed. How could you forget her?"

"I will never remember the person I don't care about."

"Then why are you asking me all of a sudden?" Qing Zhu blinked in bewilderment.

"Um... I don't like the way she looked at me." Nan Xian's face was growing increasingly aloof and nonchalant.

"State Preceptor, I heard that this lady has always been bullying Her Highness and had put her into trouble. Do you think we should take her head off to please Her Highness?" Qing Zhu rolled its eyes and asked.

#### **Chapter 204: The Ill-Fated Lady--Feng Rushuang IV**

By doing this, Qin Chen could never win Feng Ruqing's heart. Qing Zhu was thrilled as it thought that Nan Xian would compliment it for such a great idea. As long as Nan Xian was happy with its idea, he would never throw it out of the house.

A glimmer of light flashed in Nan Xian's eyes and quickly vanished without a trace. His nonchalant gaze moved to Feng Rushuang's back.

'Would Qing'er be happy if I killed her?'

Not long after, Feng Ruqing's words flashed in Nan Xian's mind, and his face darkened a few shades.

"Qing'er told me that she doesn't want me to avenge her. She wants to handle it on her own. However, if I am just teaching Feng Rushuang a lesson... it wouldn't be considered revenge." The corners of Nan Xian's lips curved into a faint smile.

Not far away, Feng Rushuang turned her head around to glance at Nan Xian. It seemed like she was reluctant to part with Nan Xian.

At this moment, Nan Xian too, was staring at her silently. Simply no one knew what he had on his mind.

When her eyes met his, her heart thumped violently as color rose to her cheeks.

'Mother is right. The state preceptor has truly fallen for me. Otherwise, he wouldn't come out of the Southern Bamboo Grove to watch me leave with his eyes filled with melancholy.'

Bang!

When Feng Rushuang was lost in her happy thoughts, the tree next to her fell down and pressed down on her before she could react.

Struggling in pain, Feng Rushuang's body was covered in cold sweat as color drained from her face. At this time, a giant rock rolled down and smashed right on her bosom and blood spurted out from her mouth.

Seeing this, the soldiers behind her flew into a great panic and stared, shocked, at Feng Rushuang who was soaked in blood.

What had actually happened? The tree had suddenly fallen down, and a giant rock had appeared out of nowhere...

"Do we need to heal her first?" A soldier asked hesitantly.

"It was nothing. As a cultivator, she won't die from this. Take her straight to the barracks. We may get ourselves in trouble if there are any delays. Master Nalan and Her Highness will not be happy then," Another soldier said after pondering for a while.

As Feng Rushuang was badly hurt, her face contorted in pain as she spat a mouthful of blood again.

'Feng Ruqing! She must be the one who did this! I will not let you off easily!'

Standing under the setting sun, with one hand at the back, Nan Xian's sleeve fluttered in the wind. His gaze swept over Qing Zhu who was clinging onto his arm as he said nonchalantly, "You know it very well, how to hold your tongue."

"Don't worry Master, I will not tell Her Highness." Qing Zhu regained its composure and nodded hastily.

"Hmph..." Nan Xian looked away and turned to walk toward the Southern Bamboo Grove.

Just as Nan Xian stepped into the Southern Bamboo Grove, Qing Zhu turned its head and glanced at Feng Rushuang who was still pinned under the fallen tree, its eyes were filled with sympathy.

'This lady had actually messed with the wrong person. She was no doubt seeking her own demise. No one in this could mess with the person Nan Xian cared for.'

Ever since the snow wolf was bullied, Feng Rushuang wanted to enhance her strength rapidly. Naturally, the Iron-Blooded Troop was part of her strength.

Hence, she had gone into the palace to visit the Iron-Blooded Troop. However, she did not expect that she would end up lying on the state preceptor's bed when she walked past the Southern Bamboo Grove.

"I truly have lost my mind seeing his beautiful face. Business before pleasure, I must not do this again!" Walking in the courtyard where the Iron-Blooded Troop was settled, Feng Rushuang reached out to her forehead as she sighed softly.

## **Chapter 205: Enhanced Ability I**

In the courtyard, Tang Zi was training the Iron-Blooded Troop under the setting sun. Tang Zi raised her head only to see Feng Ruqing, who was stepping into the courtyard. Slightly startled, Tang Zi walked toward Feng Ruqing.

"Master, why are you here?"

"I'm here to pay you all a visit and talk about the future of the Iron-Blooded Troop."

Originally, Feng Ruqing had brought a bottle of spirit wine for the Iron-Blooded Troop. However, she had lost it in the Southern Bamboo Grove.

"I forgot to bring you all the spirit wine..." Feng Ruqing forced a smile in embarrassment.

"Master, the spirit wine you gave us last time was really something. Even though it was not powerful enough for us to make a breakthrough, our strength has been greatly enhanced," Tang Zi said with a smile on her face.

"That's great. Tang Zi, even though Liu Yun Kingdom looks peaceful on the surface it is in actual fact chaotic both inside and outside the kingdom. The Iron-Blooded Troop shouldn't just settle down in the palace." Tang Zi's expression grim, and the smile slowly faded away.

"I have thought of the things that you have said before, and I have since sent a few people out of the palace to gain some experience and training."

Without a real battle, even an almighty power would slowly be depleted.

"No, that's not what I meant. I am saying that every one of you needs to get out of the palace."

Stunned, Tang Zi stared straight into Feng Ruqing's face—the face that she could not be more familiar with.

"Master, even though Master Nalan and Master Qin has attained Spirit Warrior tier, I am afraid that we should not just leave the palace. As you have said, the whole kingdom is chaotic both inside and outside the kingdom."

As Tang Zi had promised Empress Nalan that she would protect the emperor and princess with her own life, she could never leave the palace, especially not now.

"Tang Zi, Liu Yun Kingdom would be just fine with my grandpa and Master Qin, guarding the kingdom. You have to get out of here and should only return if you have attained Spirit Warrior tier. Moreover, you cannot even protect yourself with your current strength. Let alone protect my father and me," Feng Ruqing furrowed her brows as she said earnestly.

"Your servant understands." Tang Zi sank into silence and looked up to Feng Ruqing after a while.

It was true that Tang Zi would never improve, being grounded in the palace. She would definitely attain Spirit Warrior tier if she left the palace.

"Tang Zi, the Iron-Blooded Troop is part of my strength. My strength grows along with the Iron-Blooded Troop. Hence, I would get the snow wolf to lead you all into the Forest of Spirit Beasts. However, you must bear this in mind. You all can only stay at the boundary and not anywhere deeper." Feng Ruqing reached out and patted Tang Zi's shoulder.

Tang Zi was thrilled when she heard Feng Ruqing's words. She broke into a bright smile. Her eyes flickered with joy.

"Master, I will not let you down."

“Listen! All of you, except the snow wolf, must not return to the city without making a breakthrough. I will get a lot of spirit wine ready for you all. It will increase the speed for a breakthrough.”

‘A lot of spirit wine? Master has a lot of spirit wine?’ Tang Zi was lost in wonder, but she did not ask any further. Her eyes were brimming with radiating vigor like some glittering stars.

“Master, don’t worry. We will never let you down!” Tang Zi balled her fists forcefully. Her voice resonated in the air for a long while before it faded.

## Chapter 206: Enhanced Ability II

After Feng Ruqing had finished distributing all the tasks, she left the palace.

Once she reached her princess manor, the snow wolf came running to her at lightning speed, wagging its wolf tail, and had almost crushed Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing’s face darkened and seemed a little annoyed. She kicked the snow wolf a few feet away without any hesitation.

The snow wolf quickly got up and shook off the dust from its body. It cried out in a pitiful howl again and again as it felt very hurt to be treated this way.

Master liked dogs. Coincidentally, the snow wolf had passed by a house where a dog displayed such welcoming act for its owner just now so it picked up the trick. Why wasn’t the outcome like what the snow wolf had expected? It did not receive the same fondness from Feng Ruqing like the dog did.

This was so unfair!

“Since you’re here, I have an important task for you.” Feng Ruqing smiled as she looked at the aggrieved snow wolf who kept showing its begging eyes to her. “The Iron-Blooded Troop is going to the Forest of Spirit Beasts for training tomorrow. I want you to follow them as well.”

This was shocking news to the snow wolf. It was totally dumbfounded. It had only one question in its mind. ‘Is she going to abandon me? Really abandon me?’

Howl!

The snow wolf cried out a mournful whimper and tried to throw itself at Feng Ruqing’s feet. It hugged her legs tightly with both its forelegs while pleading her with its eyes.

It seemed to be trying to say, ‘Please don’t abandon me. I will eat less and do more work’.

‘I don’t want to be the abandoned Little Wolfie...’

“Male wolf, go away!” Feng Ruqing was annoyed. Once again, she kicked the snow wolf to the side using her foot.

Howl!

The snow wolf attempted to cry out in a pitiful howl again. Its facial expression was filled with hurt to the point where its tears were almost flowing down.



"You have eaten so many of my Divine-Spirit Fruits, and you still want to laze around?" Feng Ruqing's face darkened when she saw the unwillingness shown by the snow wolf.

She demanded, "Do you still want to take revenge for the assault?"

What assault was she talking about? Perhaps she actually meant to say... it was robbed the last time?

Although that old man failed to snatch its Divine-Spirit Fruit, he was still considered guilty for having the intention of stealing those fruits!

Thus, the snow wolf nodded its head under Feng Ruqing's heated gaze.

Yes, it really yearned for revenge!

"Since you want to take revenge, then bring them to train at the Forest of Spirit Beasts. You are more familiar with the terrain since you have been there. Never let them enter the Tier-4 spirit beasts' territory!" Feng Ruqing squinted while she instructed. She continued, "One more thing. if you happen to bump into any Tier-3 spirit beasts... Hmm, you know what to do. I still need more workers. Lure them to me. Do not let Tang Zi hit those Tier-3 spirit beasts to death!"

The snow wolf beamed with happiness. It was glad that its master never intended to abandon it but only wanted it to work harder.

"By the way, you must come home once every five days. I will give you some spirit herbs, and it's your responsibility to pass these herbs to the troop members. Do help them to safeguard the herbs as well. The Forest of Spirit Beasts is full of danger. Without the spirit herbs, I will feel worried..." Feng Ruqing voiced her concern.

Upon hearing about the spirit herbs, the snow wolf's mouth started watering, and its eyes shimmered with excitement.

"You can have some of the spirit herbs too, but not more than three herbs per day," Feng Ruqing warned the snow wolf with a suspicious glare.

Actually, it was quite easy to help the Iron-Blooded Troop members to succeed in their cultivation breakthrough.

As long as Feng Ruqing managed to hit the level of True Warrior-tier, she could start to cultivate the Tier-3 spirit herbs. The spirit wine or herbal dish made of Tier-3 spirit herbs would be able to help the True Warrior-tier cultivators reach their breakthrough.

On the contrary, before she managed to cultivate Tier-3 spirit herbs, the earth bear and the snow wolf still could not cultivate it even though they were Tier-3 spirit beasts! This was the restriction for spirit beasts to cultivate spirit herbs!

"Looks like I have to put more focus on my training for the next few days," Feng Ruqing mumbled to herself while gazing up at the azure blue sky.

Chapter 207: The Breakthrough to True Warrior Tier I

Tan Residence courtyard.

In the quiet courtyard, there was only anguished wailing. It was like a sharp needle stabbing at Liu Yuchen's heart ruthlessly.

He was extremely heartbroken and devastated, looking at the closed door of the room with guilt in his eyes.

Finally, he pushed the door open and slowly stepped into the room.

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On the bed in the room was Tan Shuangshuang lying on her stomach. Her back was soaked with blood as it kept seeping out from the wounds. She looked like a lifeless doll, as pale as a white sheet, looking pathetic and miserable.

Tan Shuangshuang sensed someone standing at her door. Her eyelids barely moved, but she could not close her eyes. Her corners of her lips turned into a sneer.

"Shuang'er..." Liu Yuchen was heartbroken to see his beloved woman suffering. He gasped in pain. "I am sorry. I am really...sorry..."

Tan Shuangshuang closed her eyes, her apathy was well-hidden underneath. When she opened her eyes again, there was no more indifference and hatred but only grief.

"Yuchen, why have you only visited me now after so many days?"

Liu Yuchen was startled. He did not know how to explain to Tan Shuangshuang that his father had prohibited him from coming to the Tan residence. He was worried that they would be dragged into the hot water because of the Tan family.

Moreover, his father had attempted to force him to marry Feng Ruqing, that wicked and malicious woman, again.

Liu Yuchen had sworn to himself that he would choose death rather than marrying that woman again. He pledged not to disappoint the woman who loved him more than her own life.

"Shuang'er, the Liu family... Something happened at home, so it has hindered me for a while. I have come a little later to see you." Liu Yuchen walked to Tan Shuangshuang's bed and caressed her soft hair gently. He looked down to see her clothes soaked in red blood, and the sight pained him again. "You have suffered a lot."

Shuang'er would not suffer such an injury if it was not because of him. In fact, Feng Ruqing would not treat Shuang'er this way if it was not because of him too.

He was the one who had caused Shuang'er's suffering so he would never disappoint her in his life ever again!

"I do feel wronged, but my grief does not come from enduring two hundred plank punishment for you and your mother. I feel sorry for myself. Look at how far I am willing to sacrifice myself for you, but you

are only visiting me today.” Tan Shuangshuang mocked her own foolishness with a pathetic laugh. Her eyes were full of tears. “Liu Yuchen, I love you with my whole life, but you treat me like this in return!”

Liu Yuchen quickly held Tan Shuangshuang’s hands as the words really pained him. His handsome face turned into a frown.

“Shuang’er, I know I am useless. I have let you suffer this pain. I promise you that I will never let other people bully you again in the future!”

In this lifetime, Shuang’er was the only woman who had loved him with her life.

Feng Ruqing kept on saying that she would only marry him, but she had humiliated him in public. Moreover, she had fallen into another guy’s embrace in such a short time!

He would definitely take revenge for his shame and humiliation!

Tan Shuangshuang tried to sit up, but she felt the unbearable pain once she moved even just a little. She gasped in pain and lay down again.

Liu Yuchen panicked. “Shuang’er, your injury is too severe. It is better if you don’t move around too much for now. By the way, where is the physician? Why isn’t any physicians here to treat your wound?”

Tan Shuangshuang sneered coldly and looked down at herself.

Everything changed after the Tan family was in trouble. Those physicians who used to attach themselves to the Tan family had left once they had heard about it. Even though her family tried to hire a physician from outside, nobody was willing to treat her injury after they found out that she had angered the princess.

However, there was no need for Liu Yuchen to know about this matter.

“The princess has given a command to prohibit anyone from giving me treatment. If any physician disobeys her wish, she would kill the person. I am not willing to see any innocent people die because of me, so I have asked them to leave.”

Chapter 208: The Breakthrough to True Warrior Tier II

Boom!

The last string held to his temper snapped. His anger was burning up to his head.

Liu Yuchen’s eyes were red with rage. His clenched his fists, and his blue veins started to pop up around his face.

“Feng Ruqing! Never thought that she is such a vile woman!”

Comparing Feng Ruqing and Shuang’er...

The first one was the infamous malevolent and ruthless woman, while the latter was a naive and innocent sweetheart.

He could not fathom this. How could a person be so malevolent to this extent? Shuang'er had never done anything bad, but Feng Ruqing kept putting her in trouble! Did she intend to force Shuang'er to take her own life?

"Shuang'er. I will never let anything happen to you. I will get someone to treat your injury later. After you have recovered, I promise to bring you to dine at Paramount. I heard they have come up with a new herbal dish recently. It can help in healing so it must be good for your recovery."

However, the herbal dish was not cheap at all. For Shuang'er's sake, he was willing to spend a fortune for her. All sacrifice was worth it when it came to Shuang'er.

It was such a pity that Paramount's herbal dish not allowed for takeaway. Otherwise, he would not have come empty-handed today.

Suddenly, it was silent in the room.

After a moment of silence, Tan Shuangshuang finally opened her mouth. Her miserable tone stabbed Liu Yuchen's heart with every word she uttered.

"Yu Chen, how good would it be if... you did not pursue me at the very beginning? Then I would never annoy the princess. Nobody is willing to treat my injury, and even my father is terminated from his service now," Tan Shuangshuang laughed sadly to herself. "Perhaps, I should have been more conscious about my status. After all, she is a princess. She still has His Majesty to side her despite all her wrongdoings."

Liu Yuchen was startled upon hearing those words from her. He never expected her to say something hurtful like this.

What she said was true. He was indeed a burden to Shuang'er. If he did not pursue her before this, then Shuang'er would not suffer from so many misfortune and pain and even cause Grand Tutor Tan to lose his job.

Everything was his fault!

Liu Yuchen felt even more guilty when he thought about it. He clenched his fists tightly, but no words came out of his mouth.

"Since my father holds no position now, I am sure that Chancellor Liu will not allow us to be together..." Tan Shuangshuang lowered her gaze and smiled sadly. "It is alright, I do not care about it anymore. Everything is my fault. I have to bear the consequences."

Liu Yuchen quickly stopped her and grabbed her hands with both his hands. His eyes were red with emotion as he swore to her, "You have sacrificed so much for me. There is no other woman who loves me as dearly as you do. I will definitely marry you, and you shall be my wife."

If other women were put in this situation, she would definitely hate him for choosing his mother over her.

However, only Shuang'er would always put him over herself. She would sacrifice herself for his sake.

How was it possible for him to find another perfect woman like Shuang'er and let her down?

No matter who was against his wish, it would never stop him from marrying Shuang'er!

Tan Shuangshuang turned away from Liu Yuchen. She refused to look at his face. "I heard that Chancellor Liu did not allow you to leave the manor. He even... forced you to marry the princess. If the princess loves you, do you think I still stand a chance?"

Liu Yuchen frowned a little and uttered with little hesitation, "She already has the state preceptor, and she won't bother me again."

Tan Shuangshuang sneered mockingly. "Yuchen, have you ever wondered why the state preceptor has fallen in love with the useless princess? She is just abusing her power as a princess to force him into this. She has only one objective, which is showing off to you. She wants to prove to you that she can still attract other guys so you will pay more attention to her..."

"However, I don't blame her. Love makes people blind. It is normal for her to play tactics in order to get you," Tan Shuangshuang spoke sadly while lowering her gaze. Her eyelashes trembled with tears.

Chapter 209: The Breakthrough to True Warrior Tier III

Liu Yuchen was left speechless.

He would believe every single word said by Tan Shuangshuang without any doubt if this situation happened in the past.

However... he could not see his reflection in Feng Ruqing's eyes anymore. He was unsure whether current Feng Ruqing still loved him like those days.

"You don't have to worry, Shuang'er. Whether Feng Ruqing is still chasing after me or not, my determination will never change." Liu Yuchen's gentle, compassionate eyes looked determined. He was committed. "I will go home now and tell them my decision. I will come back and ask for your hand in marriage after you have recovered!"

Liu Yuchen was reluctant to bid farewell as he glanced at Tan Shuangshuang for the last time before leaving. He turned and walked toward the door.

Tan Shuangshuang's gaze was still locked on Liu Yuchen. It was filled with complicated emotions.

Since Liu Yuchen had chosen Lady Liu over her, her hatred toward him was already rooted deep inside her heart.

However, this was not the right time to fall out with him.

Her father had been suspended from his official duty. She must... find someone else to rely on. Now, she could only make use of Liu Yuchen's guilt and cling to him!

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Two months flew by in the blink of an eye.

A young woman was meditating quietly on the back hill. Her body was surrounded by a flowing spiritual qi.

That spiritual qi transformed into a fine trace and surrounded her body before diffusing into her breathing system. It was then absorbed by her body.

Suddenly ...

The qi energy burst into dashing particles with a loud sound and entered her body at high speed.

Even Fu Chen and Qing Han, who stayed in the medium, could sense the strong spiritual qi. Their petite bodies were stiff from shock. Their eyes widened in disbelief.

“Brother Fu Chen, did Mother breakthrough to True Warrior tier?” Qing Han stared blankly at the sky.

Perhaps it was only her illusion. The sky seemed... a little disturbed as a turmoil started to form in the sky.

This...

How was this possible?

This medium was created by the Ninth Emperor. They had brought the medium along before they left. They had even kept Divine Herbs Sect inside the medium. Thus under normal circumstances, this medium had changed into another world. Except for Feng Ruqing who could enter and leave this place anytime she liked, this medium was unaffected by other energy influence.

However, why was this medium affected by the spiritual qi movement... if mother had only reached True Warrior-tier?

Why?

Fu Chen frowned, deep in thought. His cute eyes were serious.

“Did you realize that... the spiritual qi movement is... somehow familiar?”

“This...” Qing Han’s eyes widened in shock.

Last time, the Ninth Emperor watered them with his/her own spiritual qi instead of regular water. The previous Feng Ruqing was too weak, so there was barely any changes to this medium. Both of them could not sense anything.

However, Qing Han had managed to sense it this time. Her mother, who liked to take advantage of other people had similar spiritual qi... like the Ninth Emperor’s one.

Fu Chen bit his lips anxiously. “Qing Han, maybe we are overthinking. Better not let her know about this matter. Let’s pretend like nothing has happened. But... if the medium is already affected when she advanced to True Warrior tier, imagine what will happen if she continues to advance? What will happen to our medium?”

Perhaps... they could leave this place earlier than expected?

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On the back hill.

The meditating young woman finally opened her eyes slowly. She stood up and found that her clothes had become loose. She smiled in satisfaction. Her lips curved up. "Looks like the first thing I need to do after leaving this hill is to get well-fitting clothes for myself."

She had not left this place in these two months.

In fact, all her meals and herbal dish were sent by the Four-Armed Ape in order not to disturb her training so that she could fully concentrate on her training.

Although she could not totally slim down in two months, it was a massive change for her compared to her old self. For instance, she could not fit in this dress anymore...

Chapter 210: The Breakthrough to True Warrior Tier IV

At this moment, Feng Ruqing realized that something was going on with the sword in her hand.

This was the sword she had cheated off Fu Chen previously. It looked like an ordinary sword and that there was nothing special about it. She had never used this sword because she could not even pull it out of its scabbard.

However, she noticed something obvious about the sword. Previously, it was grayish and dull, but it seemed a bit shiny now. Even the dragon crafted on the sword blade looked more alive.

Feng Ruqing rubbed her eyes repeatedly as she was worried that it was merely her illusion.

However...

She found that the sword was indeed different. It was not dull and bleak. There was a hint of greenish shine.

Realizing the changes that had happened to her sword, Feng Ruqing was very excited to pull out the sword from its scabbard with full force. However, the sword was still very heavy for her. She could not remove it at all.

"Perhaps, I am overthinking." Feng Ruqing's face darkened. She could not do anything about it. "This sword can only be used as Fu Chen's food. Too bad that there is no other way to use it."

Especially when it was a heavy sword. It was very inconvenient for her to carry it around.

If only... she could find a place to hide it.

After all, even though it was not useful to her, she could still feed it to Fu Chen. So, she must keep it somewhere safe.

Just as she was thinking about this, the sword suddenly emitted a bright light and disappeared from her hand...

Feng Ruqing was dumbfounded.

Where was her sword?

Without waiting for her to ask Fu Chen, she was pulled by a sudden mysterious force.

She knew that Fu Chen was calling for her, so she did not fight it. The force brought her into the medium.

Once she entered the medium, Feng Ruqing saw the long sword lying quietly on the floor. Her face went dark before she lifted Fu Chen, who was standing beside her. She questioned him, "What? Fu Chen, how can you take back something that you have already given away, huh?"

Fu Chen rolled his eyes and explained, "The old medium could suck in things from outside. Otherwise, Qing Han and I could not keep Divine Herbs Sect in here in the first place. However, it might not work this way anymore..."

He then pursed his lips and continued, "So, once you take anything out from this medium, there's no way to bring it in again."

Of course, Feng Ruqing was an exception herself.

Feng Ruqing was puzzled as she squinted. "What happened just now?"

"I am not sure too. I only know that this medium has somehow changed after you have managed to reach True Warrior tier. Now, it can function like before where it can store things from outside, like a giant pouch bag."

In ancient China, pouch bags did exist, but there were not many of them. Even Feng Ruqing as the princess of Liu Yun Kingdom did not own one.

If this were really virtual storage like a pouch bag, it would be much more convenient for her later on.

At least... she could store many things in this medium, so she did not have to carry heavy belongings all over the place.

Feng Ruqing rubbed her chin as she had an idea. "This medium contains higher spiritual qi compared to the outside world. If I cultivate the spirit herbs here, will it be more productive with less effort?"

Fu Chen agreed and nodded. "You can bring things in from outside, so it applies to the spirit herbs as well."

"What about the spirit beasts?"

She had little time to cultivate the spirit herbs.

"No, it doesn't work like that at the moment. Currently, this medium only manages to store living things, which do not have intelligence. Spirit beasts have intelligence, so they are unable to come here." Fu Chen shook his head while explaining the situation to her.

'It does not work for the time being... It also means that ... Perhaps it could work in the future?'

"Since this is the case, I will make use of this medium for myself. Let the spirit beasts conquer the back hill."



