Overbearing 221

Chapter 221: The Woman Who Came after the State Preceptor? II

The loli's smile froze.

Those words... hurt.

She felt as if her heart was stabbed and was dripping with fresh blood.

"Little Lady..." Qian Ning rubbed the back of her head in confusion. "Did I say anything wrong? All I said was the truth, wasn't it?"

The loli's heart ached.

'Please, enough. Would you shut up?'

She grunted and turned her head, arrogantly. "Let's go, and find out how to get to the princess's manor!"

What was the big deal if Nan Xian refused to see her?

What was the big deal if she had never met Nan Xian?

She only knew that all the people were praising Brother Nan Xian. He had a good temper, good personality; he was strong and good looking as well, the one who excelled in anything.

Especially the fact that he had a good temper, which simply struck a chord in her heart!

Also, people had said that she would be the one to marry Brother Nan Xian in the future. That was why she wanted to take a look at the girl who had attracted Brother Nan Xian. To know how she looked.

To protect her love, she immediately grabbed a passerby and asked, "Hey, do you know how to get to the princess's manor?"

Feng Ruqing was satiated as she walked out from Paramount, and got dragged by a little unkempt thing abruptly. She was stunned at first but slightly smiled as she heard what the little thing was asking.

"I know the way."

Lolita was delighted. "Really? Could you please bring me there?"

Feng Ruqing examined this little thing for a good while and chuckled. "Okay."

She walked in front as Liu Li and Qing Ling followed next to her. As the loli wanted to catch up, the jolthead next to her—Qian Ning, stopped her in a hurry.

"Little Lady, this person has simply promised you. Could she be a bad person?"

"Bad person?" Lolita looked at Qian Ning in confusion.

Qian Ning nodded seriously. "I heard them saying that secular people are evil. They will catch us and sell us to the brothel, or even send us to the bad old men and make us their concubines. The more cruel thing is, they will cheat us of our snacks and forbid us to eat."

Feng Ruqing, the person who was walking in the front and was possibly going to cheat them of their snacks, said nothing.

That little girl was five feet tall. Although her face was covered in dirt, it was evident that she was underaged judging from her height.

How much could she earn from selling an underaged person?

Lolita remained silent.

But she really wanted to see that coquette.

"Don't worry Qian Ning, our snacks are stored inside the storage bag. She can't get it."

Feng Ruqing stomped her feet and kept on moving without looking back.

She knew from her memories that such a storage bag was extremely rare in Cang Yue Mainland. Liu Yun Kingdom had only one of the storage bags before. Father gave it to the imperial-mother, but it eventually vanished with all the treasures inside.

Since then, Liu Yun Kingdom had never gotten a storage bag anymore.

This little young girl possessed the storage bag, which meant that she was not of a simple status.

Such a cool little girl. What was her intention to look for Feng Ruqing in Liu Yun Kingdom?

After a while, Feng Ruqing had reached the front of the princess's manor.

"Qian Ning..." The loli scurried up excitedly. "She didn't lie to us. She has really brought us to the princess's manor. When I see Feng Ruqing, do you think I should show her my power and prestige, or... should I take out all the treasures from the storage bag and show off? Will she feel inferior? Will she shrink back?"

Chapter 222: The Woman Who Came after the State Preceptor? III

Qian Ning nodded earnestly. "Little Lady, I heard that even the Grade-3 herbs are rare in the secular world. You can show her any of the spirit herbs and make her feel ashamed! Oh, by the way, Little Lady, try not to mention the word "secular world" when you are talking or else the people who live in the secular world will know our identities."

Feng Ruqing who lived in the secular world, stayed silent.

It was sorry to say, but she knew it all.

Besides, it was they who kept mentioning the words "secular world", didn't they?

"Why are you still here?" Qing Ning turned as she saw Feng Ruqing who was standing at the door of the princess's manor. She frowned and said, "You may leave now."

Feng Ruqing ignored those two lunatics. She winked at Qing Ling and said, "Open the door."

"Yes."

Qing Ling looked at that two loonies hesitantly as she turned and took out a key.

Then...

The door of the princess's manor opened!

Opened?

The loli was stunned for a while. When she came to her senses, she turned and looked at Feng Ruqing, "Are you from the princess's manor?"

"Yes." Feng Ruqing was half smirking. "I'm Feng Ruqing."

The loli and Qian Ning were speechless.

What did they do just now?

They discussed and talked about how to psych her out, or to... show off in front of Feng Ruqing herself?

The loli's eyes were blank. Feng Ruqing's words struck her heart like a fist. She was so ashamed that she wished she could hide inside a hole.

Oh dear, what had she and Qian Ning said? Those petty and ill words were nothing to speak in their absence. How could they be so unlucky that Feng Ruqing had heard it. This was so embarrassing for two of them!

She blushed, but luckily her face was covered in dirt, so people could not notice it.

To hide her panic, the loli stared at Feng Ruqing angrily. "You're Feng Ruqing! Why didn't you say earlier?"

Feng Ruqing threw up her hands, innocently. "You only asked how to get to the princess's manor, but you didn't ask me who I am."

"You..." The little loli was getting angry.

After thinking for a moment, she realized that it was true... So, she swallowed her anger and snorted. She was surveying Feng Ruqing with those sharp eyes.

Strength...

Lower True Warrior tier? That was too weak!

Her face... was bright but not gaudy and consisted of a feeling of transcendence, which was considered okay.

Bah! What okay? She was here to deal with her, not to examine her!

Shape...

A bit plump but not obese. Does Brother Nan Xian like the plump kind?

Breasts...

The loli looked at Feng Ruqing's firm breasts and then back at her skinny body. She blushed out of anger and clapped one hand to her bosom.

She just... just hadn't developed completely. She was just a bit late, and there was still room for her to improve. She would definitely surpass her in the future.

Feng Ruqing looked at the loli who was tightly pressing her own chest in wonder. The loli too, stared at her in rage.

The way the loli looked at her... it was as if she was a rogue.

"Your Highness..." Qing Ling noticed the loli too, and she recalled what Feng Ruqing had done to them before. She asked weakly, "Could it be that... you have teased this child before, so now the child is trying to get back at you?"

Feng Ruqing turned pale. Even if she liked beauties, hmm... she would not go after a child right? Or would she?

This was definitely a false charge!

The loli felt something was not right as she wanted to retort Qing Ling at the beginning. As she caught her last sentence, her large eyes turned red and flashed with anger.

Chapter 223: The Woman Who Came after the State Preceptor? IV

"Who are you referring to as a child? I'm already fifteen, FIFTEEN! I grow slower and I am a bit shorter, but I'm not a child!!!"

Feng Ruqing was such a wicked woman, accusing her as being a child so she could.... She could own Brother Nan Xian!

Humph! She would not let her get away with it.

"Princess, can it be true that you had really teased her?" Qing Ling was going to cry.

The princess did not only give her love to her and Liu Li, but she also... had another girl on the side! 1

And that girl was coming back for the princess. She wanted the princess to be accountable to her.

"Shut up!"

Feng Ruqing suddenly shouted and stopped Qing Ling from crying.

"Go ahead and tell me, why have you come to me." She squinted and smilingly surveyed this loli, "If you are good looking, I might accept you into my manor."

The loli's eyes widened. What did she mean? Accept her?

Suddenly, the loli rolled her eyes as she lifted her chin, arrogantly. "I have decided to move into your princess's manor!"

She had heard a lot of rumors about this woman from the beginning.

Fat, ugly, vicious, tyrannical, and also divorced by her husband...

She seemed a bit plump but not to the extent of obesity. Fat was not quite accurate.

But ugly, vicious, tyrannical, and the other rumors were enough to prove that how notorious this woman was.

But how could Brother Nan Xian like her? Why?

She had to stay until she could find out how she could attract Brother Nan Xian!

"It seems like you have nothing to say. Liu Li, throw them out." Feng Ruqing dropped the words without looking back as she wanted to enter the princess's manor.

The loli panicked.

She quickly rushed into of front of Feng Ruqing and stopped her.

Being five feet tall was a huge difference to Feng Ruqing's five feet seven.

It hurt her even more.

"I'm beautiful, I'm really beautiful. I just... wanted to escape from my family, so I disguised myself. The dirt on my face, I covered myself with it, really! I can wipe it away, I'm really good-looking!"

Feng Ruging raised her eyebrows and said, "Get out of my way."

"No, you have to keep me. I'll live here tonight!"

Feng Ruqing was too lazy to pay attention to her. She walked past the loli.

The loli grabbed Feng Ruqing's... thigh.

Feng Ruqing felt something heavy on her leg. She could not remove her leg from the girl's grip after trying several times.

Her face darkened completely.

GROWL! GROWL!

The earth bear just came down from the back of the mountain. It noticed a little filthy thing hanging on Feng Ruqing's leg. It growled twice and rushed toward Feng Ruqing.

Master's thigh belonged to them. Who was that little thing? How dare it try to take away their thigh 1!

Feng Ruqing frowned deeper. The little thing was too strong as she could not free her leg after a few attempts. She did not care more and just as she wanted to walk and drag the loli along, a big bear suddenly ran over and jumped onto Feng Ruqing.

Usually, it would not have been a problem for Feng Ruqing to evade that pounce. However, her leg was being dragged by a little thing, which apparently prevented her from escaping. She could only watch the bear rush forward and grasp onto her leg...

Feng Ruqing could even hear the sound of cracking bones in her broken leg.

"Beary!!!"

Beary stared blankly at Feng Ruqing as it could feel her anger. It loosened two of its bear paws and stood aside, trembling.

Chapter 224: The Tang Family I

The earth bear could not understand why Master was not angry with this little filth who was grabbing her leg but was enraged when the earth bear had only grabbed her lightly...

It did not matter if Beary could understand what had happened. The thing was, its Divine-Spirit Fruits were going to be forfeited for the next few days!

"A week of Divine-Spirit Fruits!" Feng Ruqing inhaled a breath of cold air as she gritted her teeth.

Beary felt even more upset when it did not even know what it had done. It looked at Feng Ruqing pathetically.

A week of Divine-Spirit Fruits. That was like taking the earth bear's life!

Luckily, the earth bear knew some of the spots where Brother Wolf had hidden some Divine-Spirit Fruits, which could meet its urgent needs...

"And you, get away from me!"

Perhaps she was too angry, and the anger seemed to contribute her other leg endless power. She kicked and thrusted the loli into the air. After a few times of loop-the-loops, she fell outside the door steadily.

Qian Ning's eyes almost popped out.

She was strong since a very young age. She knew better than anyone how strong she was. How could this so-called useless Feng Ruqing be able to shake her off?

Besides, from what she knew about the secular world, it was extremely rare that a sixteen-year-old person could break through True Warrior tier. Even if it were the reclusive family, such talent was considered average but not useless crap.

But after all, this was the secular world where it was different from the place they lived. A sixteen-years-old True Warrior tier, that was considered a genius in the secular world.

She really could not understand why everyone said she was useless?

Qian Ning did not think much. She went to the front of the princess's manor and lifted the loli up. She asked desperately, "Little Lady, are you okay?"

The loli's eyes were red.

No one had ever done that to her since she was born.

She was really upset!

She would not stop until she could enter and live inside the princess's manor.

"Qian Ning, buy me the house next to it. If she doesn't want me to go to the princess's manor, I will climb over the wall and keep an eye on her!"

She must find out why Nan Xian took a fancy to Feng Ruqing!

If she kept an eye on her every day, maybe she could find out... her virtues eventually?

"And I want to dress myself up. Hmph! They think I'm ugly and won't let me enter. So I want to dress up nicely! Maybe she might fall into my honey trap and let me live inside?"

Qian Ning was stunned for a while before continuing," Little Lady, don't you want to... disguise and hide from them?"

"Those people in the clan are so stupid that they cannot even find me yet. Maybe their IQ doesn't allow them to find me? I don't care, you have to clean up yourself too! Two is better than one."

Little Lady stood up and lifted her chin arrogantly.

She was still very confident with her looks. She would use the honey trap if the coquette fancy beautiful things! She would be hooked for sure! She would let her live and stay inside the princess's manor.

The space inside was broad.

Besides the Divine Herbs Sect that was brought in, there was still a vast space outside.

But Feng Ruqing could not explain why she had an indescribable feeling toward the Divine Herbs Sect. So, she decided to plant the medicines at the top of the hill behind the mountains of the Divine Herbs Sect.

It was a pity that the spirit beasts could not enter the medium. She had to plant all the herbs on her own. Although Fu Chen and Qing Han had given her the prescriptions, they were not capable of planting it.

Chapter 225: The Tang Family II

She had to do everything on her own.

Feng Ruqing sighed in relief after watching what she reaped from what she had sown for the past few days.

She wiped away the sweat on her forehead. Suddenly, she saw Fu Chen and Qing Han looking longingly at the hilltop, which was full of spirit herbs.

A sense of danger rose in her heart just by looking at their gaze.

How could she forget these two little kids?

"Fu Chen, Qing Han, if you eat up all of my spirit herbs, then..." She squinted and sounded threatening.

Fu Chen swallowed his saliva fiercely like a starving wolf. Even if the spirit herbs were not fully grown yet, he wanted to rush forward and eat it all up.

"Mommy, don't worry about us. We need to digest after eating. After we have fully digested, we don't need Grade-3 spirit herbs anymore. Only Grade-4 spirit herbs will work for us."

Feng Ruqing's felt a little at ease after hearing that.

She was so worried that all of her hard work would be eaten up by these two little kids, leaving not even one of the spirit herbs to her.

Feng Ruqing took one of the Divine-Spirit Fruits. She put it in her mouth and bit. "This medium has plenty of spiritual qi compared to the outside world. Also, with the prescriptions of making the spirit herbs, this enables the spirit herbs to grow faster."

What was more important was...

She could plant many more of the Divine-Spirit Fruits and recruit more spirit beasts as slaves.

After leaving the medium, Feng Ruqing walked down the hill.

She disappeared for a few days going to the medium this time. She wondered if that little kid had already left.

Feng Ruqing's eyes seemed to show that she was in some deep thoughts as she thought of that little girl. Perhaps she needed someone from Paramount to investigate on this little girl's identity. At least she had to know what was the little girl's intention in approaching her.

As Feng Ruqing reached the courtyard wall, a little figure fell from above her head. She subconsciously evaded the falling figure by stepping aside.

Bang! The little thing fell right in front of her feet.

"Little Lady, are you alright?"

Qing Ning peeped from the other side of the courtyard. Suddenly, Feng Ruqing jumped into her sight, and she quickly drew back her head.

Oh no, Little Lady was trying to climb over the wall...

Feng Ruqing glanced at Qian Ning who retracted her head like a tortoise. She looked down and sneered at the young girl who fell in front of her.

"Hey little one, have you come for me?"

Lolita was stunned. She had snuck into this place every day, and she was never found climbing over the wall. It was so unlucky of her to run into Feng Ruqing on that day...

"How did you know it was me?"

She was unkempt a few days ago, but she was nicely dressed up now. How could the coquette know it was her at first sight?

Feng Ruqing surveyed the loli in front with a faint smile.

"It's hard not to recognize your height."

"You..." Though the loli wanted to retort, she had nothing to say in time. So she bit her lip and said fiercely, "I'm Tang Yin, not some 'little one'."

Tang Yin looked furious. With that soft, fair baby-face, she looked quite pretty and cute.

Feng Ruqing had seen quite a number of beauties.

Be it Tan Shuangshuang or Feng Rushuang, they were both stunning as well. Or else, one of them would not have become Liu Yuchen's white moonlight ¹, while the other one would not become the moon of Liu Yun Kingdom that was surrounded by a myriad of men.

But those two... they were no prettier than the young girl who was standing in front.

Chapter 226: The Tang Family III

Indeed, Feng Ruqing liked beautiful people. But those beauties she had seen were her enemies, so she simply could not like them.

Besides, in comparison to Tan Shuangshuang's delicate beauty, Tang Yin had a kind of spiritual beauty.

Only that...

Feng Ruqing squinted. She really wanted to know why did this little thing come for her.

"Tang Yin, who the hell are you?"

Tang Yin was shocked. Was her identity exposed?

No, Feng Ruqing must not know. Or else she would be kicked out and would probably never get a chance to know her merits.

She gritted her teeth and lifted her chin, arrogantly. "You are not qualified enough to know my identity."

'Are you curious about me? Curious about my identity? Then let me stay, and maybe you'll find out.'

Tang Yin suddenly thought she was brilliant.

"Oh."

Feng Ruqing simply uttered a word. She turned and left without looking back.

Tang Yin was dumbstruck. That... was completely different from what she expected.

"Don't go!" Tang Yin chased after her in panic. "If you don't let me stay, I will climb over the wall and look for you every day. I'm really good at hiding, no one in the princess's manor has found out that I was already doing this for a few days. If you don't want me to harass you, then let me stay."

Feng Ruqing stopped walking.

But it was not because of Tang Yin. It was because a female servant dressed in green had just excitedly rushed in front of her.

She stopped in front of Feng Ruqing. She seemed exhausted.

"Your Highness has finally returned from the mountain! Liu Li and I miss you so much. Speaking of which, the little girl climbed over here every day when you were not here these past days. I found out on the first day and had wanted to call Beary to throw her out at first, but Beary was busy in the mountain. The other spirit beasts... they were too weak to do so. She didn't steal anything but simply took a stroll and left. I decided to put it aside and wait until Your Highness has returned."

Tang Yin was tiny. She hid behind Feng Ruqing so that she was completely blocked from Qing Ling's sight.

When Qing Ling finished speaking, Tang Yin's face darkened as she silently walked out from behind Feng Ruqing.

Qing Ling was stunned. "She has snuck in from the wall again?"

Feng Ruqing looked up and glanced at Tang Yin's darkened face. She sneered, "I thought you said that no one has found out that you climbed over the wall?"

Tang Yin was speechless.

She was only trying to brag and now what? What was the matter? Was bragging illegal? What was wrong?

'It seems like I have to blackmail Fu Chen again.' Feng Ruqing caressed her chin.

She needed a new strategic formation from Fu Chen again. To prevent someone from entering the princess's manor, or else it would be unsafe...

"Qing Ling, go and find Beary and ask it to throw this little thing out."

Although this little thing was beautiful...

She must not fall into her trap!

Besides, even though she was good looking, she would never be more good looking than the state preceptor! It was not a big deal to tease this little girl if she was not a scoundrel, but it would be quite dangerous if she were...

Tang Yin's face darkened. She humphed, "You can't stop me, I will be back again!"

There were four kingdoms in Cang Yue Mainland, namely Liu Yun Kingdom, Long Ao Kingdom, Ye Luo Kingdom, and Tian Xuan Kingdom.

Those that were not on the list were the reclusive families who were way above the secular world.

The Tang family was one of those reclusive families.

Chapter 227: The Tang Family IV

At the moment, inside the chamber of Tang Residence, a group of elderly sat in a circle. They looked solemn but calm.

"No news about Tang Yin yet?"

That little girl had a unique physique. They wanted her to rest behind the hills, but she was missing now! Even the people sent by the Tang family could not find any of her traces.

" Elder Tang Yi ¹, it's not that the Tang family's people could not find her. It is because someone is intentionally hiding her. So it's hard to find her!"

Tang Yi frowned as he seemed to sink into deep thought.

"Who's the one that stopping us from finding Tang Yin? Can it be that, Young Master Nan Xian has already known about this marriage, and he's reluctant to marry Tang Yin, so he ki..."

Killed her?

If it were Young Master Nan Xian's character, it was not impossible that he could have done it...

The other elders looked at each other after Tang Yi had finished speaking.

"It... can't be right? It was Young Master Nan Xian's father who had arranged the marriage. If he killed Tang Yin, wouldn't he be afraid... that that person would be enraged?"

Well...

The people shuddered as they could not help but think about Nan Xian's inhuman temper.

"Actually, it's only normal that Young Master Nan Xian doesn't like Tang Yin." Elder Tang Wu sighed and smiled bitterly. "Tang Yin's parents are both dead, and she's not gifted. All of you say that she has a special physique, but all I see is that she falls sick every now and then. I see no merit in her. Elder Tang Yi, I really don't understand why you and Elder Tang Er would choose Tang Yin back then?"

"Tang Wu is right..." Tang San sighed as well. "It doesn't matter if Tang Yin doesn't return. We can choose Lady Tang Yu as she is the daughter of Master Tang. She's more suitable for the marriage.

Tang Yin was not a direct descendant of the Tang family. Her father was the younger brother of Master Tang—Tang Luo. They had chosen Tang Yin to be married to Nan Xian because both of the elders of the Tang family had chosen her when the people had requested for a joint-marriage.

Tang Luo had no objection to this as well!

"It was my idea to let Tang Yin marry Young Master Nan Xian. Our master has agreed on that as well. Send more people to look for Tang Yin later, and bring back Tang Yin to me no matter what!"

Outside the chamber.

A young girl dressed in a purple shirt and silk skirt pressed her ear against the door. As she heard footsteps coming through the door, she quickly drew her head back and hid behind the pillar and held her breath.

As the door opened, the group of elders who followed behind Tang Yi gradually disappeared from her sight.

She clenched her fists tightly as her eyes were filled with anger.

'It was my idea to let Tang Yin marry Young Master Nan Xian. Our master has agreed on that as well—

'Father agreed to that?'

Her father had agreed to marry the loli to Young Master Nan Xian?

Tang Yu bit her lip as she frowned slightly in grief.

Apparently, although she was her father's daughter, he handed this good deal to Tang Yin.

What a pity. Tang Yu wanted the Tang family to hide Tang Yin's trace as this would make it more difficult for the elders to find her. If Tang Yin were dead...

If Tang Yin were dead, she would be the only girl in the Tang family who was unmarried.

No one would ever compete with her anymore!

Tang Yu frowned as her vicious eyes sunk into deep thought.

If she made the Tang family kill Tang Yin, it would definitely trouble her when the truth surfaced.

Well...

Tang Yu's eyes flashed coldly.

That woman had sponged in the Tang family for such a long time. It was time for her to do something now.

A person that did not even know who herself was. If it weren't because of Father's protection, she would have been kicked out from the Tang family.

Chapter 228: Mad Woman I

Behind the hill, it was misty like heaven on earth.

Behind the hill, every corner was filled with magnolias. Even the cabin looked more fancy surrounded by the magnolias.

Tang Yu walked to the front of the cabin. She stopped and her dull expression turned into a bright and innocent smile. She smiled as she entered.

"Aunt Rong, I've come to see you."

A girl sat calmly at the window. Her fingers were just like scallions, long and thin. She wore an elegant, bright yellow, long dress, which looked noble, generous, and as graceful as a swan.

She frowned a little as her eyelashes left a line of shadows. She caressed the dudou ¹ with her cold finger, and she looked just like a beautiful painting.

Her eyes were filled with tenderness only at moments like this.

Also, she would only be as quiet as a maiden at moments like this.

But Tang Yu knew well that this woman was crazy through and through!

"Shhh!" Rong Yan looked up. Her eyes were filled with gentleness, she lifted her lips as she spoke in a very light voice. She was afraid that she would wake something up. "Stop talking and look, my baby is sleeping. You mustn't wake her up or else I will be angry."

Tang Yu felt something stuck in her throat as she clenched her fist tightly.

This mad woman!

What baby? It was only a dudou! This crazy person had lived at the Tang Residence for ten years. She had been by her side for ten years, but she still could not replace the baby in her heart.

This woman, didn't she have a heart?

"Oh yes, where's my son, where has my son gone?" Rong Yan panicked. She held the dudou in her arms and stood up, and grasped tightly at Tang Yu with another hand. She seemed like she was begging. "Have you seen my son? Where has my son gone?"

Tang Yu was so mad that she wanted to push away this crazy person, but she eventually held back. She held Rong Yan's hand gently and kindly smiled. "Aunt Rong, you're sick again. Don't you remember, your husband and your son have abandoned you? All you have now is Father and me."

Rong Yan was stunned. "What are you saying? My daughter is in my arms, my son... my son has gone out to play, and he will be back soon."

"Aunt Rong, Father has been indulging you, so he did not tell you about your past and experience." Tang Yu sighed and looked at her, as if in pain. "Your husband's family has abandoned you. That's why you have come to our Tang family. Look at the thing in your arms. Is that your daughter?"

Rong Yan looked down. Her head was so hurting so much that she turned pale and held her head tightly. Rong Yan couldn't see clearly. She bit her lip so hard, it bled.

She could not recall anything. She could not remember anything!

Was she abandoned? By her husband and her son?

But she did not know why she had always felt that she wouldn't be abandoned—

"Aunt Rong..." Tang Yu hastily moved next to her. She held her up as she spoke softly and gently, her voice warm like the wind, "Don't worry, Father and I will never abandon you no matter what you have become and how others treat you. In my heart, you are just like my mother."

Mother-

This word completely cut off the string holding Rong Yan together inside her head. She fell backward and into Tang Yu's arms.

Tang Yu's bright face suddenly darkened. She looked at the girl in her arms angrily, and reluctantly held and put her on the bed.

"You have been living in our Tang family for the past ten years. Father has planted all the magnolias behind the hill just because you like magnolias. And I... I have coaxed and accompanied you for ten years. Besides me, who would call you 'Mother'? You are so stingy that you have only given me Grade-3 spirit herbs when you actually have Grade-5 spirit herbs!"

Chapter 229: Mad Woman II

"The Tang family has raised you for so many years. You have been living off our family for ten whole years. What's wrong with handing over your Grade-5 herbs? Why do you only give me Grade-3 herbs? Are you trying to give them to your children? What rights do they have?"

"I was supposed to be the one inheriting that bag! Your so-called children never came looking for you all these years. They have obviously abandoned you, why are you so still so attached to them! My father has treated you so well, yet you wouldn't give yourself up to him in marriage. I really don't know how you still have the audacity to live here!"

She never wanted to accept this fox of a woman. Unfortunately, her father was too obsessed with her.

If she had not discovered Rong Yan's bountiful treasures by chance, she would not have sweet-talked her all these while!

Certainly, she had reached the level of a Spirit Warrior with the help of those Grade-3 herbs! But the Tang family was kept in the dark. Therefore, everyone thought Rong Yan was leeching off the Tang family.

After listening to words like these for a long time, gradually, she too had forgotten how she had mooched off the Grade-3 herbs.

Like the rest of them, she thought that Rong Yan was still scrounging off the Tang family!

But then-

Tang Yu knew one of Rong Yan's characteristics.

She could not handle stress. Every time she was stressed, she would faint. This had been very convenient for Tang Yu to carry out her work!

"Found it."

After a round of search, Tang Yu found a jade plate and was pleased.

There were letters distinctly carved upon the jade plate: the Fengyun family.

The Fengyun family. It was said to be a force that came out of the blue sixteen years ago. In a short span of six years, the influence of the Fengyun family could be compared to those of the reclusive families, and that they were no weaker than even the Tang family.

Unfortunately, the head of the Fengyun family disappeared ten years ago. Even their own family members could not locate her. Although the family had lost their leader, they were still as powerful as the other reclusive families.

What surprised Tang Yu was that Rong Yan was actually the leader of the Fengyun family!

A few days ago, when she saw Rong Yan in deep thought while holding the plate, she sent people to investigate the Fengyun family. As she was born sixteen years ago, she did not really know what happened then.

Tang Yu was about to leave when she noticed the dudou that Rong Yan was clutching tightly. Anger rose in her. She raised her hand to grab the dudou away.

Although Rong Yan was unconscious, her hands still tightly grasped the dudou. Tang Yu was unable to take off the dudou even after using her full strength.

"What an ungrateful b*tch!" Tang Yu huffed.

Although she got close to Rong Yan for her hidden treasures, that did not mean that Tang Yu could stand her yearning for her two children.

Whatever was on that woman must belong to her!

Even the Fengyun family should be hers to inherit!

The tighter Rong Yan's grasp, the stronger Tang Yu tried to pull—

Her fingers were chafed and bleeding, but she still would not let go.

It was as if the dudou was a representation of all her hopes.

"This madwoman, your kind heart must have been eaten by a dog! You are but an ungrateful wolf!" Tang Yu's heart sank. She pulled out a silver needle and violently pricked Rong Yan's fingers.

She was brazened because she knew that Rong Yan would not wake up. Every time that woman lost consciousness, she would have to sleep one whole day before regaining consciousness. Nothing could be done to wake her up during this period.

Even if she did not wake up, she would still feel pain. If she were in pain, she would naturally let go—

Chapter 230: Mad Woman III

However...

Rong Yan's hand firmly clutched onto her bloodstained dudou. She also seemed to notice the pain, as her eyebrows were furrowed.

But she still would not let go!

"Yu'er!"

A deafening roar came from outside the wooden house, sending chills down Tang Yu's spine. The silver needle in her hand fell to the ground. As she turned her head in fear, she saw a middle-aged man with a vexed face.

"F... father, why are you here?"

Tang Yufei quickly hid the jade plate for fear that it would be discovered by Tang Luo.

"Yu'er, what were you doing!" A green vein popped up at the corner of Tang Luo's forehead. He shouted furiously, "What did you do to Yan'er!"

"I..." Tang Yu's eyes darted around nervously. She quickly suppressed it. She said with a faltering voice, "Father, Aunt Rong ¹ has been living off of us for the past ten years, and she still wouldn't marry you, I just... I just can't bear it anymore..."

Tang Luo's face was still vexed. "That is none of your concern!"

"Even a dog would guard the house! What does Aunt Rong know?" Tang Yu bit her lip. She would rather die than to have Tang Luo know about the treasures in Rong Yan's hands.

Moreover, she could never let him know how she had mooched off so many spirit herbs from Rong Yan's hands.

After all, there was a price to a strain of Grade-3 spirit herb. Even in the Tang family, she could only obtain a strain from the pharmacy every six months. Ever since she had stumbled upon Rong Yan's spirit herbs, she had already swindled and mooched off thirty to forty strains of spirit herbs from her.

The price of these spirit herbs was enough to feed a family for a lifetime.

Not to mention, there were higher-grade spirit herbs in her possession...

Too bad she could not get them off of her.

"Yu'er, how dare you compare Rong Yan to a dog!" Tang Luo was furious as he gritted his teeth in anger.

"It was just a metaphor! You gave her the best food, and this alone has cost a fortune. Don't you think she should pay back her debts? Too bad she is an ungrateful wolf who only thinks about her old husband and children. She won't even let you get close to her! I just feel bad for you..."

Tang Yu looked over at Rong Yan. "Maybe if she loses her dudou, she could also let go of her past and accept you with peace of mind."

At first, Tang Luo was enraged. But he felt much better after hearing his daughter's explanation. Still, his face was vexed, and he coldly admonished, "No matter what, you still can't hurt her!"

"But Father, I had no choice! She just would not let go of her dudou!" Tang Yu raised her face and tried to look innocent. "But you are right, Father. I will never hurt Aunt Rong again. After all... I really like her."

'I really like the treasures in her bag...'

"Very well, take your leave." Tang Luo gave Tang Yu a cold look. "Don't make the same mistakes again."

Tang Yu lowered her eyes. From the side of her eyes, she stared deftly at the dudou Rong Yan was clutching so tightly. Reluctantly, she muttered, "Yes, Father."

There was peace in the wooden house after Tang Yu's departure.

Tang Luo lowered his eyes and gazed at the pale lady on the bed. With a bitter smile at the corner of his lips, he uttered, "Yan'er, I will not let you leave my side, no one will ever come to harm you in the future."

He would never forget—how he caught a brief glimpse of the passing beauty. From that day on, the luscious figure had caught his eyes and made its way to his heart to stay for good.