

## Overbearing 321

### Chapter 321: Spirit Beasts Besieged Long Ao Kingdom III

After all, she had done so many evil deeds that even heaven could not bear watching as well. She was doomed to have such destiny!

Tang Zi looked at Shen Wu coldly. "We of the Iron-Blooded army, only give our allegiance to the empress till death. If the empress is not around, Feng Ruqing will be our only master. And Feng Rushuang..."

She smirked. "Who is she to us?"

Yeap. Who was Feng Rushuang to them? In terms of power, talent, and anything else, she had nothing better than their master.

Shen Wu's smile froze. He nearly lost his breath.

He was pale and asked suspiciously, "Feng Ruqing? She had already given away all of you to other people. Are you guys so stupid to still follow her? Tang Zi, I have always admired your ability. If you swear your allegiance to me, I will give you a bright future too, what do you think?"

Swoosh!

Suddenly, Tang Zi pulled out a long sword. A gust of piercing wind blew and rushed forward.

All the trees around were chopped off in a blink of an eye.

That piercing wind had already reached in front of Shen Wu.

Shen Wu did not care much at first, but after he felt the power of the approaching piercing wind, his face darkened. He quickly pulled out his sword to defend it.

However, all he could do was to take a step back from the force of that piercing wind. His throat turned bloody with blood surging up, but he swallowed them.

"Intermediate Spirit Warrior tier!"

Tang Zi, a woman like this, could also make a breakthrough and reach Intermediate Spirit Warrior tier!

Shen Wu looked even more miserable. He wanted to fight back, but he noticed the Tier-5 three-striped tiger shooting a glance at him coldly.

That glance was enough to frighten him and make him freeze.

"Tang Zi, even if you have the help from the Tier-5 spirit beasts, and have also broken through to Intermediate Spirit Warrior tier, so what? The guardian of Fengyun Manor will be my future son-in-law, do you want to go against Fengyun Manor?"

He squinted and forced himself to calm down. However, his trembling hand sold him out. He was too nervous inside.

“Also, think about it. Even if you exchanged the Tier-5 spirit beasts with some conditions to help you, don’t you ever think that the spirit beasts will help you when Fengyun Manor wants to get even with you!

“Spirit beasts are selfish too. They will not risk their lives for you since you are not their master-in-contract!”

The three-striped tiger looked strangely at Shen Wu after hearing those words. Confusion filled its eyes as it could not understand what the human was talking about.

Tang Zi sneered. “The three-striped tiger is not my beast in contract, but... it belongs to my master. It is Feng Ruqing’s spirit beast!”

Shen Wu felt a shiver. His eyes seemed wild with terror.

“What did you say? Feng Ruqing’s spirit beasts? How can this be? Feng Ruqing is nothing but a useless crap!”

“It seems that Long Ao Kingdom is slow in receiving news.” Tang Zi held the bloody sword and slowly walked toward Shen Wu. “My master is not the previous master anymore. No one can surpass her in this world!”

She looked resolute. Her elegant and beautiful face seemed to be illuminated under the moonlight.

Growl!

Owooo!

The spirit beasts growled as if they were responding to Tang Zi’s words. The growling was just like the voice of thunder.

Everyone in Long Ao Kingdom was doomed to be sleepless that night.

Long Ao Kingdom was doomed to failure that night.

Shen Wu looked at the approaching Tang Zi, and then he turned to the ferocious three-striped tiger. His heart quaked with panic and blurted out in fear. “Tang Zi, if you dare to lay your hand on me, you and Liu Yun Kingdom will regret!”

Tang Zi stomped her feet. She smiled as the corners of her lips were turned up to make her seem like she was bloodthirsty.

“Since the moment Shen Yue came and tried to mess with Liu Yun Kingdom, and almost killed the emperor, the fate of Long Ao Kingdom was already doomed!”

Just like what the princess had mentioned back in the Forest of Spirit Beasts. Even if they let go of these people, would the people in Fengyun Manor let go of him?

If no, why should they not kill them first? Why should they make themselves suffer?

“However, I won’t kill you. Her Highness has given the order to take you back so you can be with your son!”

## Chapter 322: Young Master Nan Xian I

Shen Wu froze. He could not even breathe normally.

However, in the siege of so many people and spirit beasts, he could do nothing but sit on the floor helplessly. His eyes were filled with despair.

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In Fengyun Manor.

At the court of protection, Feng Ying slightly frowned as he looked at the young guy standing in front of him.

“Qing Yuan, still no message from the Tang family?”

If Tang Yu had really been in contact with the master, he could not believe that they could not get any information from the Tangs.

“If... we can't do it by starting with the Tang family...” Qing Yuan lowered his eyes. Suddenly, his face brightened and looked resolute. “I will try to start from the secular world!”

Feng Ying became quiet.

As a matter of fact, many years ago, they had predicted that the master did not belong to the reclusive world. She was someone who came from the secular world and had an enemy who was living in the reclusive world.

Therefore, she was reluctant to expose her identity just in case it would cause trouble for her family.

“No.” Feng Ying felt pain in his head. He rubbed his temples and said, “No, we shall never do that! If we insist on starting from the secular world to look for the master, this will definitely trouble her original family! Fengyun Manor has long disconnected themselves with the secular world now.”

The master had connections with the reclusive world, so her enemies had reasons and rights to kill her family members.

Therefore, they would never involve those secular people unless they had no other option.

“Brother Feng...” Qing Yuan smiled as he shook his head. “I have no intention in exposing the master's identity. I just wanted to look for a person. Tang Yu said that the master's daughter was an ungrateful person, but I don't believe it! I have to find her, no matter what!”

They could only know where had master gone when they have found her!

Feng Ying squinted. “How can you find her if we don't start from looking for the master?”

“Feng Qing Court, that's the place where the master had built for her daughter. ‘Feng’ is the word ‘Feng’ from Fengyun Manor, and ‘Qing’ ... if I'm not mistaken, there must be a word ‘Qing’ in the name of the lady of our manor.”

It sounded hard to do so, but that was the only solution they could think of.

He did not like Tang Yu since at the beginning! Only the lady of the manor could drive Tang Yu away if she were back!

“There are thousands of people who have the word ‘Qing’ in their name. If we don’t use the power of Fengyun Manor, how will you find our manor’s lady?” Feng Ying shook his head and sighed.

Qing Yuan was still too young. He could not think far. Besides, if the master’s enemy noticed that all of these were happening, it would not matter if it were Fengyun Manor or their master’s family, they would all be in danger.

“Brother Feng, it’s only the secular world, and we don’t need to use the power from Fengyun Manor. I can call Yan’er to help me on this matter. Of course, I will only ask her to help me to find a person, but not to expose the identity of our master.”

During that time when he was greatly wounded, the first person who came into his vision was Zi Yan when he woke up.

It was also the sight of her that had made him unable to help himself but to fall for her.

However, he was not someone who would go crazy for love. He knew well what he should and should not say.

That was something important to master. He could not really trust others except for certain people in Fengyun Manor.

Including... his fiancée, Ziyan!

“Indeed, this is a last resort.” Feng Ying sighed in relief. “Okay then, I will find someone to keep an eye on the Tang family. Your task is to find the lady of our manor. You must find her. Our Fengyun Manor will only acknowledge her!”

### **Chapter 323: Young Master Nan Xian II**

A panicked voice came from outside just as Feng Ying wanted to give more advice to Qing Yuan.

“Guardian Feng, Guardian Qing Yuan, Young Master Nan Xian is here!”

Young Master Nan Xian?

Feng Ying and Qing Yuan were stunned. Their eyes were filled with astonishment.

“Young Master Nan Xian...” Qing Yuan looked at the pupil who was running in from outside. He swallowed hard and trembled. “Young Master Nan Xian... do you mean... that Nan Xian? Why would he come here?”

Feng Ying’s steady face was flushed.

“We, Fengyun Manor, did not offend Young Master Nan Xian before right?”

Young Master Nan Xian, these four words were enough to cause a stir in the reclusive world. Also, these four words were able to turn their feet to jelly.

“Brother Feng, why don’t we go out and welcome Young Master Nan Xian to find out why he is here for us?”

Feng Ying closed his eyes. He was so nervous that he did not realize that he was already balled his hands into fists.

“That’s all we can do.”

They had no reason to back off since all the seniors were not in Fengyun Manor.

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Within Feng Yu court.

Clang!

The teacup fell from Tang Yu’s hand onto the ground. She stood up excitedly and looked at the middle-aged man standing in front of her.

“Wen Feng, seriously? Young Master Nan Xian has come to Fengyun Manor?”

She had never heard that Young Master Nan Xian had a connection with Fengyun Manor. Why would he suddenly come here? Especially to visit when she had just arrived at Fengyun Manor not long ago.

Perhaps...

He was here to look for her?

Tang Yu smiled as her eyes looked a bit shy.

Not only Young Master Nan Xian was talented, but he also had the countenance that was even rare in heaven. He had that cool and calm attitude, just like a fairy who was not interested in the mundane world.

Such a wonderful man, how could all the daughters from the reclusive family not want to marry him?

But he had come to Fengyun Manor just to see her...

“Let’s go, I want to see Nan Xian.”

Tang Yu took a deep breath and tried to hold back her excitement. Then, she strode out of the court.

The people from the reclusive world wanted so badly to have an arranged marriage with the Tang family, which indicated that they had taken a fancy to the Tang family’s potential. Now that Tang Yin was dead, she was the only person who was qualified to be in that arranged marriage.

Perhaps that was the reason why Nan Xian had come to her!

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The valley and the clouds seemed surreal.

Just like the painting, which depicted a celestial being dressed in white, with one of his hands on his back and standing inside the white clouds. It was so beautiful, elegant, cool, and pure that it seemed like he could not be tainted by any impurities.

It was as if he was the only immortal who lived in this world. Any creature standing next to him was merely like an ant looking up at him.

“Young Master Nan Xian...” Feng Ying rushed forward and immediately saw the man who looked just like a banished immortal. He stopped breathing for a while.

Any girl in the world would fall for such a man.

But something cold and lonely was hiding beneath that indifferent expression.

Therefore, even though there were many girls from the reclusive world who fancied him, there were only a few girls who dared to step forward.

Nan Xian did not take another glance at Feng Ying. He turned and gently landed his eyes on Qing Yuan.

Qing Yuan’s heart jolted as Nan Xian looked at him. Had he done something that offended Nan Xian? No, right?

Why did he feel that Young Master Nan Xian... wanted to kill him?

It should be his illusion right...

“Your fiancée...” Nan Xian finally spoke with his calm voice. “Is Shen Ziyun from Long Ao Kingdom?”

Qing Yuan was stunned as he looked at Nan Xian confusedly.

It was true that he really liked Ziyun. However, from what he assumed, it was impossible that Young Master Nan Xian would fall for Ziyun.

### **Chapter 324: Young Master Nan Xian III**

A man as cool as the moon, with the grace of a godly entity, yet cold as a lone wolf; as if there was no room left in his heart for women.

“Young Master Nan Xian knows about my fiancée?” Qing Yuan gritted his teeth as he compelled himself to ask.

“No, I don’t.” Nan Xian gave Qing Yuan a cold glance. “But Long Ao Kingdom has offended me. What happens between you and Ziyun is none of my business. But if Fengyun Manor dares to defend Long Ao Kingdom...”

His lips curled up to reveal a cold, but soft smile.

“Then there will be no reason for Fengyun Manor to exist as well.”

Qing Yuan’s heart skipped a beat.

He liked Ziyang, but only Ziyang herself. He did not like how Long Ao Kingdom carry themselves as well. He even gave clear reminders to both Shen Wu and his son several times before.

Who would have thought that that foolish pair of father and son would still be causing trouble outside? On top of that, they had offended Young Master Nan Xian!

Defend them? Ha! He was not that foolish!

“Rest assured, Young Master Nan Xian!” Qing Yuan gritted his teeth. “The ruler of Long Ao Kingdom had it coming! I would never defend Long Ao Kingdom.”

“Good.”

Nan Xian’s tone was calm.

He turned away without even looking at Qing Yuan. He waved his sleeve and went down the valley.

Xiao Qing’s head popped out from Nan Xian’s sleeve. It asked in a concerned manner, “Master, your wounds are not fully recovered yet, why are you in such a hurry to warn Fengyun Manor? It wouldn’t have mattered if you waited for a few more days.”

Nan Xian stopped in his tracks. He was fair as snow. His robe was gently moving in the breeze.

“I do not like anything that threatens her existence.”

“Well Master, why don’t you just eliminate Fengyun Manor?”

Nan Xian paused for a moment. “Qing’er has a kind heart. She would not want me to start a massacre and kill the innocent. If Fengyun Manor were to make their moves first, then it would be reasonable for me to wipe them out. But I will not let it come to that!”

Qing’er is not someone who would go down without a fight. Despite that, she had never killed an innocent person.

The people she had dealt with were always the ones who had hurt her in the first place!

Xiao Qing was surprised. “Master, do you really like the princess?”

Like her?

The corner of Nan Xian’s lips lightly curled up. His eyes were filled with a sense of gentleness. “Xiao Qing...”

“Xiao Qing... My name is Qing Zhu, not Xiao Qing! You’ve really changed, Master!”

“Xiao Qing.” Nan Xian seemed to not notice Xiao Qing’s protest. It was as if the image of the beautiful young girl had appeared before his very eyes. “I knew her from a long time ago.”

Xiao Qing blinked. “Well Master, it’s true that you had known her for some years.”

“No, since I have come to know things, she had been appearing in my dreams.”

The girl in his dreams; even though her face was blurry, her eyes had made a huge impression on his heart.

The young girl's eyes were filled with agony and anguish as she held his corpse tightly, as if she would be devoured by an endless void.

He wanted to wipe off every drop of her tears. He wanted to give her a hug, and tell her that he will always be by her side...

But soon afterward, he would awake from his dreams. Only the pain felt real, so real that he would still feel them after he had woken up.

"To look for her, I have used my own blood from the chambers of my heart to revive the supreme treasure of our people—the Plate of Divinity.

Unfortunately...

The moment he saw Feng Ruqing, his heart was calm without a ripple.

Especially since Feng Ruqing was avoiding him and was even repulsed by him. His heart had remained serene and unruffled. Even when she had gotten married to someone else, he was not perturbed.

Until that day...

#### **Chapter 325: Young Master Nan Xian IV**

In the Southern Bamboo Grove.

The young girl was attracted by the sound of his lute.

The first moment he saw her, a sharp pain pierced his heart.

The pain felt so real. It was the same pain he had experienced in his dreams.

That was how he knew... the person he had been looking for was finally here!

And so, with just one look, he had recognized that the young girl in front of him was not the Feng Ruqing from before.

But no matter who she was, he only knew that she was the one he had been waiting and looking for for so many years!

The one who made his heart ache, the one whom he wanted to protect for the rest of his life!

Xiao Qing was flabbergasted. "Master... you're saying, the first time you saw the princess, you already had lustful thoughts of her? Why didn't you say so then? Why did you keep rejecting the princess? Was it because... you felt that the easier it is to obtain something, the less it would be appreciated? Did you want the princess to appreciate you?"

A cold chill came over the top of Xiao Qing's head. The snake was quivering in fear and quickly shut its mouth.

What to do now? Master's scheming mind was exposed, Master would not kill him to shut his mouth out of embarrassment now, would he?



“You overthink.” Nan Xian glanced coldly at Xiao Qing. His voice was cold. “When have I ever rejected her?”

Uhm...

Xiao Qing was dumbfounded.

If you think about it, he had never rejected the princess.

The master did not outrightly reject the princess when she wanted to bed him. He merely wanted her to increase her cultivation.

Often the princess would flirt with the master but the master was never enraged by her. Master even seemed to... indulge in that...

Yes, Xiao Qing’s eyes, Nan Xian did not reject Feng Ruqing’s advances... in fact, he was enjoying them!

Unfortunately, the princess was still unaware of it until now. Ever since she came around, Master had been thinking of her. This had made her fall into Master’s trap that she could not escape for the rest of her life.

If you think about it this way, it would seem that the master was more cunning.

“If you let Qing’er know about this...” Nan Xian’s eyes grew colder. “I will turn you into a snake soup and present you to His Majesty.”

Xiao Qing was speechless.

‘Master, how could you sacrifice a weak and pitiful little snake like me to get on your future father-in-law’s good side?’

‘How could you?’

“Let’s go.” Nan Xian walked down the valley without looking back at Xiao Qing.

“Master, didn’t you want to treat your wounds?”

“Mhmm.” Nan Xian replied softly. “It’s just a small wound, let it heal naturally. Now, I just want to see Qing’er.”

They had not met for two months...

How was her cultivation progressing now?

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Outside the gates of Fengyun Manor, Feng Ying and Qing Yuan watched Nan Xian leave.

They only decided to go back after his shadow had disappeared over the horizon.

Right at this moment, Tang Yu rushed out hastily from the manor. Her eyes swept across the area. As she saw the familiar silhouette, her eyes were filled with disappointment.

A furious wrath followed her disappointment.

“Feng Ying, Qing Yuan, what is the meaning of this?” Tang Yu was bursting with anger. “Young Master Nan Xian was here for me, why didn’t you let him see me? I know you guys hate me, but so what? I am Rong Yan’s disciple, Nan Xian was here for me, you have no rights to ask him to leave!”

Qing Yuan and Feng Yin were startled for a while.

Tang Yu and Young Master Nan Xian knew each other?

It appeared that Tang Yin was not faking it. But why did Young Master Nan Xian not mention Tang Yu at all?

Or was it because the young master did not know that Tang Yu was in Fengyun Manor?

“Lady...” Feng Ying gritted his teeth. “We didn’t know that Young Master Nan Xian was an acquaintance of yours and so we didn’t invite him in. Moreover, what kind of person is Young Master Nan Xian? Is he the kind to leave when told?”

### **Chapter 326: Princess Ziyan I**

Besides, they would not have dared to chase Young Master Nan Xian away!

Tang Yu snorted. “You knew that Young Master Nan Xian was here for me, yet you people tricked him and told him that I am not around the Fengyun Manor. Of course he won’t stay! Young Master Nan Xian had no relations with the Fengyun Manor, if he didn’t know that I was here, why would he come?”

Qing Yuan could not help but smile cynically. “Young Master Nan Xian heard that Ziyan was my fiancée. Long Ao Kingdom had offended Young Master Nan Xian, he came here to warn me.”

Qing Yuan did not hold himself back and revealed the reason to make Tang Yu understand his situation.

Who knew that Tang Yu would simply just chuckle. “Qing Yuan, do you think I am stupid? Nan Xian always does what he wants! He would never warn any party in advance. He would directly take things into his own hands, it doesn’t matter if you had done anything!”

“Enough!” Knowing that Qing Yuan still wanted to continue the argument, Feng Ying shouted coldly to interrupt their conversation. “Miss, since Young Master Nan Xian hasn’t gone far, you can still chase after him and ask him why he had come here.”

Tang Yu snorted coldly. She nonchalantly glanced at Qing Yuan and Feng Yin in a cynical manner.

“Of course I will go chase after Young Master Nan Xian. I’ll settle this with the both of you when I’m back! Wen Feng, let’s go!”

It was rare for Nan Xian to come, she could not miss this opportunity.

Qing Yuan looked on as Tang Yu went down the valley to give chase. His face was vexed. “Feng Ying, how much longer do we have to endure her?”

Feng Ying became quiet.

Moments later, he raised his head toward the sky. His eyes were distant and helpless. "Qing Yuan, we don't have a choice. As long as she doesn't cause any more trouble, we can do nothing but be patient for a while. We better go back for now and discuss how to find the Lady of the manor and her daughter."

As he finished speaking, he turned toward the manor's gate.

Qing Yuan too followed suit. But shortly after that, a female servant came in from the courtyard and dutifully reported to him, "Guardian Qing Yuan, Princess Ziyan is here."

Ziyan?

Qing Yuan was surprised.

If it were before, he would have been overjoyed when Ziyan came for a visit. But thinking about Young Master Nan Xian's warning just now, his delicate face could not help but smile helplessly.

"Let her see me directly."

"Yes, Guardian."

The female servant left in a hurry.

In a moment, a young lady, with the guidance of the female servant, came in from a nearby gate. Their arrival brought in a whiff of spring.

The young lady wore an elegant and noble purple silk dress. On top of her long hair was an exquisite garnet hairpin. Her face was pretty as jade. There was a slight melancholic look on her face.

The young lady had steps light like the wind. Her sad eyes turned to joy the moment she saw Qing Yuan. She rushed toward him.

A female servant, dressed in white, was attending to the young lady by her side.

There was a white veil covering her face. As her veil fluttered softly in the gentle breeze, one could see her scar-filled face.

"Qing Yuan." Ziyan leapt into Qing Yuan's embrace, tightly holding him, as if it was the only way to calm her quivering heart. "Qing Yuan, something happened to Long Ao Kingdom."

Qing Yuan was startled. He knew that Zi Yuan was here regarding matters of Long Ao Kingdom.

He furrowed his brows and helplessly said, "Ziyan, your father and brother got what they deserved. I've warned them before, yet they wouldn't heed my advice. Now that they have offended others, there's nothing I can do."

Ziyan's body stiffened, her downward-cast eyes blocked her expressions.

She was not in the imperial city when the trouble began at Long Ao Kingdom and that was how she had escaped. She then hurried here, hoping that Qing Yuan would come to her aid.

Chapter 327: Princess Ziyan II

But she did not expect Qing Yuan to refuse her!

Ziyan firmly bit her lip. After a moment, she raised her head. There was a dreary smile on her elegant face.

“Qing Yuan, I understand. My father and my brother were wrong in this matter. They’ve had it coming. As much as I couldn’t leave them behind, how could I trouble you?” She left the young man’s embrace as she gave a bitter smile. “Don’t worry, I’ll think of something on my own.”

Qing Yuan felt a slight pain in his heart. He was filled with guilt.

If... if only Fengyun Manor were his. He would do anything for the girl he loved.

However...

Sometime in the future, the lady of the manor and her daughter would surely return to Fengyun Manor.

He could not drag Fengyun Manor down with him, let alone ruin the lady’s years of hard work in an instant!

The Fengyun Manor could not afford to upset a powerful existence such as Young Master Nan Xian!

“Ziyan, though I cannot let Fengyun Manor fend for you, but I will still keep you safe. Even if I have to throw my life away, I would not let any harm come to you!”

As Qing Yuan gently consoled her, he had an adamant look on his face. He then tightly held Ziyan in his embrace.

The female servant in white had been standing by Ziyan’s side throughout the whole thing. Her eyes were fixated on Qing Yuan. A dash of pain flickered in her eyes.

He had forgotten about her after all...

“Qing Yuan.” Ziyan did not escape from Qing Yuan’s embrace. She rested her head on Qing Yuan’s chest. “I’ve said before, I love you. I would not put you in a difficult position. Moreover, my father and brother were in the wrong in the first place. I, Ziyan, am not an unreasonable person, but I can’t just abandon them. So I will think of another way.”

Qing Yuan felt even more guilty, but he was rather impressed by Ziyan.

If she were a normal girl, she would have followed the usual three-step process of first crying, then tantrum-throwing and finally, threatening him with suicide just to force Fengyun Manor to fend for her.

But only Ziyan was always so reasonable. How could he leave her on her own?

“Ziyan...” Qing Yuan’s voice faltered. He tightly hugged her. “Promise me that you won’t get involved in this matter. The person that your father and brother have offended, we can’t afford to offend him either!”

Ziyan raised her head in surprise. She had a puzzled look on her face.

Didn't father and brother merely acted against Liu Yun Kingdom?

The world is such; the winner takes it all, only the victorious will be king!

She didn't feel that her father had committed any mistakes. He had merely lost because his opponent was stronger.

But why was Fengyun Manor, a faction in the reclusive world, so fearful of Liu Yun Kingdom?

Ziyan looked downward. At first, she wanted to prod Qing Yuan into action. With Qing Yuan's affection for her, he could never overlook her plights.

However, if Qing Yuan was so afraid of the enemy, then her prodding tactics would not work.

It was true that Qing Yuan loved her, but he loved Fengyun Manor more! He would not let the manor descent into trouble for her sake!

Moreover, she too would not risk her own life for her father and brother!

"Qing Yuan, I know you are doing what's best for me." Ziyan raised her head as she painfully smiled. "But my father had given me life, I cannot forsake him. I promise you, I will not put my life at risk, okay?"

Qing Yuan shook his head and smiled bitterly.

Yan'er was such a kind-hearted person, or else she would not have risked herself to save him! It was impossible for her to give up on her father and brother! She could not do that as well.

And he had developed his admiration for Ziyan due to that personality of hers in the first place.

"I know that I can't ask you to give up. In the future, whatever you do, you must let me know. I can't ask for Fengyun Manor's help, but as long as I, Qing Yuan, am still living, I won't let you die!"

Chapter 328: Princess Ziyan III

There was a flash of anger in Ziyan's eyes.

It was so quick that nobody noticed it. She became gentle again in an instant.

"Don't worry, I will protect myself for your sake."

Qing Yuan sighed. "Yan'er, there's another thing that I wanted to ask you. Is there a girl by the name of 'Qing' in the secular world? She's about sixteen years of age."

Qing!

That was an agonizing word for Ziyan.

The person who had destroyed Long Ao Kingdom and took her father and brother captive was the princess of Liu Yun Kingdom, Feng Ruqing!

She despised her!

But as despicable as she was to her, Ziyan never showed it on her face. Instead, she pretended to be dumbfounded. "Qing? There are so many people in the world with such a name, I'm not familiar with any one of them. But I can be on the look out for that for you, if there is a girl by this name, I will definitely let you know."

After hearing this, Qing Yuan sighed in relief. He could only let Ziyan look out for him before he mobilized Fengyun Manor.

"But..." Ziyan's eyes flickered. "Why are you looking for this girl? Are you trying to get a concubine?"

Qing Yuan's face became pale in an instant. Luckily only the Ziyan and he were in the room. Otherwise, if word got out, he would be killed when the lady's daughter comes back in the future!

"Ziyan, how could you say such a thing. How can I get a concubine? I'm just... I'm just helping an old friend to look for her. She had no information but the name 'Qing' to go by."

"Hmph." Ziyan softly snorted. "Well I think you wouldn't have dared as well. Now that you have me, don't even think about other women!"

Qing Yuan tried to please her as he held Ziyan's waist. Smilingly, he said, "Rest assured, Yan'er. I, Qing Yuan, will only have one wife in my life. I will never find a concubine."

There were not many girls who were so true to their feelings in this world like Ziyan, and he admired her for that.

Ziyan bit her lip. "Since there's not much for me to do here, I will take my leave. I still have to find a way to save my father and brother."

Qing Yuan's eyes quivered for a moment. He wanted to say something, but after looking at how strong-willed Ziyan was, he held back his words.

Forget it, it would obviously be impossible to stop Ziyan from saving her family. At most, he would just give up his life for her.

After all, he could not let Ziyan die while he looked on.

"Right," Qing Yuan noticed the female servant dressed in white beside Ziyan. He was a little suspicious. "I've never seen this female servant before, she..."

Ziyan turned around. Her cold gaze swept over the female servant. She said coldly, "Oh, this is the new servant I have taken in. So, of course, you haven't met her. Her throat was poisoned and now she's a mute. I took pity on her and kept her by my side."

"I see." Qing Yuan was a little taken back.

Somehow, he felt... strange as he saw something in the female servant's eyes.

The female servant's eyes were filled with sorrow, the kind of sorrow that could not be erased or wipe away. It made him look a few more times.

"Let's go, Xiao Yun," said Ziyan coldly as she raised her eyebrows and gave the servant dressed in white a look.

The female servant shuddered for a moment. She finally stopped looking at Qing Yuan and followed Ziyuan without looking back as they went toward the gate.

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In a valley in Fengyun Manor.

Ziyuan walked out from the manor's gate and stepped onto the peak of the valley.

The mist was rising. It was beautiful; like a paradise.

"B\*tch, I let you follow me here to make you understand how much Qing Yuan loved me." Ziyuan coldly chuckled as she turned to look at the female servant dressed in white. "You have seen clearly now that between me and him, there is no more room for another person. Moreover, he has even forgotten how you have saved him back then!"

Chapter 329: The State Preceptor Came Out from the Princess's Room I

The servant in white lowered her head. No one could see her expression. But the sorrow that surrounded her was so strong, like the currents of a flowing river.

"Next time, don't even dream of such lofty things." Zi Yan took a couple of steps toward the servant in white as she chided, "Because, your identity is not worthy of Qing Yuan's attention."

On the surface, Qing Yuan was just a Guardian, while she was the princess of Long Ao Kingdom.

But on this land, Kungfu reigned over everything else.

Qing Yuan had strong cultivation; more so than the King of Long Ao Kingdom, let alone the princess.

Only by hanging onto his lap could she leap toward the sky.

Zi Yan let out a snort and walked down the valley as her cold eyes swept over the female servant whose head was still lowered.

In the blink of an eye, she disappeared in the white mist.

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Compared to the calamity in Long Ao Kingdom, the night sky of Liu Yun Kingdom was still peaceful.

As if someone had pulled down the curtain in the sky.

In the Supreme Princess Manor.

A hissing sound came across the bed and made Feng Ruqing, who was sleeping, grew impatient as she reached out to grab it... an object so soft and slippery, it terrified her so that she opened her eyes.

When she saw the green stuff on her hand, she threw it away without a second thought.

"An uncooked snake soup, disgusting!"

Xiao Qing's head hit the door. It landed harshly on the ground. After hearing what Feng Ruqing had said, it quickly slithered away and hid behind the man by the window.

The cold night was warmed by the gentle smile on the gentleman's face.

His beauty was not of a mere mortal. He seemed untouched by the stink of the human world; he was noble, elegant, and out of this world.

"State preceptor."

Feng Ruqing was relieved the moment she saw the state preceptor.

For a few days when she came back to Liu Yun Kingdom, she could not find the state preceptor. She had the imperial city and the spirit beasts from the forest to search for traces of him. Who knew he would come back on his own.

Since he was safe, she was at ease.

"I've heard about what happened a few days ago." The man's voice was still calm as ever, but there was a subtle hint of gentleness that he had never shown others.

Feng Ruqing got out of the bed and slowly walked toward Nan Xian.

She could not help but think about what Qing Han had told her in the Ninth Emperor's place.

Therefore, she no longer hesitated and immediately pressed Nan Xian against the wall; wrapping him in her arms.

Nan Xian was speechless.

What was this girl trying to do?

"Don't move!" Feng Ruqing warned sternly before releasing all her spiritual qi over Nan Xian's body. She also did not forget to touch each and every part of his body, from the top to bottom.

After she was sure that there weren't any serious injuries on his body, she breathed a sigh of relief.

"Qing'er, what were you doing?" The crisp voice traveled past Feng Ruqing's ears, tickling her heart.

Even though the state preceptor looked cold and abstinent, his voice was so alluring.

"I was checking your body's condition, of course."

Nan Xian's lips slightly curled up. "Are you sure you were checking my body's condition? All those moves just now?"

"Naturally..." Feng Ruqing smilingly raised her eyes. "I'm not the kind of person to be blinded by lust. I was really checking your health."

The spiritual qi was used to inspect his internal wounds, while all those touching was to check for his physical injuries, of course.

So technically, she was correct.



## Chapter 330: The State Preceptor Came Out from the Princess's Room II

Nan Xian pressed his hand on the button of his white coat. A slight twist and the button came undone.

Feng Ruqing was stunned. She stared blankly at Nan Xian.

And then...

Under her gaze, all of Nan Xian's top fell on the ground.

Feng Ruqing's eyes almost popped out.

Nan Xian, while clothed, had a distinguished otherworldly look to him; it was so beautiful that everything in the world paled in comparison. After he became unclothed, there was a certain impact to it.

The man had clear and fair skin; his perfect Apollo's belt kept Feng Ruqing looking.

She raised her head, quivering, her gaze was focused directly the ravishing god-like beautiful man in front as she asked, "State Preceptor, are you asking me to sleep with you?"

Such a beautiful man standing half-naked in front of her, her heart could not help but palpitate.

"Didn't you want to inspect my body?" Nan Xian took a couple of steps in Feng Ruqing's direction, with elegance and nobility.

Even though he was semi-nude, one could not tell of his lust from his calm, collected expression.

It was as if it were all too common for him.

"Now, it would be easier for you to inspect me like this."

Feng Ruqing now realized that she had been overthinking. The state preceptor merely wanted her to inspect his body.

A cold person such as him would never put too much to his thoughts.

It seemed like the road to bedding the state preceptor was filled with obstacles.

"Or should I take off more?" Nan Xian softly smiled as he saw Feng Ruqing's lack of reaction.

Uhm...

Feng Ruqing's gaze moved downward. If the state preceptor were to continue undressing, that would mean taking his trousers off?

"State Preceptor, you're teasing me." Feng Ruqing looked at the ravishingly handsome man in front of her. Suddenly, she had a sinister smile across her face. She raised her hand and reached out to pin the man onto the wall. "What if I can't hold it in and my primal instincts kicked in, would you kill me if I slept with you?"

Nan Xian was still calm and collected. He was unfazed. "If you could do it, I won't."

“...”

Feng Ruqing contemplated for a while. She felt that even if she could force her ways with the state preceptor, what would happen if the state preceptor accidentally killed her while resisting her advances?

Forget it, better to continue cultivating and marry the state preceptor as soon as possible.

“State Preceptor,” Feng Ruqing’s still had the sinister smirk. “You’ve promised me before. When I have made a breakthrough, there would be a reward, now that I’ve reached Dark Warrior tier, could you...”

Nan Xian suddenly stretched out his hands and pulled the young girl into his arms.

The man’s embrace was very warm.

Her body was tightly pressed against his naked chest.

Nothing was going to stop them now.

“Let’s sleep.”

S... sleep?

Feng Ruqing’s eyes grew wide. So the state preceptor had finally come to his senses? He had decided to sleep with her?

But it was obvious. Feng Ruqing soon found out what the state preceptor had meant by ‘sleep’. It was literally, just sleep.

The kind of sleep where they would do nothing but chat with a blanket covering their heads.

So much for her expectations!

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The next day.

At the break of dawn.

As the morning sun was just shining, a terrifying scream tore through the princess’s manor.

Qing Ling pointed at Nan Xian who came out from Feng Ruqing’s room. She was shocked speechless,

Her eyes were filled with shock, surprise, and disbelief...

Oh god, the princess had slept with the state preceptor, she had really slept with the state preceptor!

And for the whole night!

Could it be that the princess had knocked the state preceptor out and raped him when he had let his guard down?