

Overbearing 411

Chapter 411: Feng Rushuang is not His Daughter IV

She was the princess of Liu Yun Kingdom who enjoyed a high status.

Her status could not be compared with Feng Ruqing but she was still a princess by birth.

Her nobility was something she was so proud of. There were so many people in this world who longed for the status of a princess. She could not accept the fact that she was not of the royal family.

Feng Lan who was standing nearby remained quiet.

She seemed to have discovered a piece of great news after coming to the palace.

Feng Rushuang was Feng Tianyu's daughter. 'It means that the Emperor was cheated on?'

"Mother, go and tell Father that I'm his daughter!" Feng Rushuang burst into tears and she looked back. Her face was twisted in agony. "Quick! Go and tell him!"

"Shuang'er..." Liu Rong closed her eyes and only opened them after a while. "What he said is the truth. You're not his daughter and..."

Feng Rushuang could not listen to what was said after. Her whole body turned weak as she fell onto the cold floor.

Her face was wet with tears. There was deep hatred in her eyes too.

'My mother is my father's consort. Why did she go and cheat on him? What kind of person could she be with? What kind of status did he have? If it were not because of that, I'd still be the elegant princess and not the child of just any man!'

"Shuang'er..." Liu Rong was anxious. "This throne will be inherited by Yu'er someday. You're the elder sister of the future emperor and you're Princess Royal. So, you'll still be a princess."

Yu'er was also Young Master Zhen Yang's son. Liu Rong could not approach Feng Tianyu then but she was pregnant again. So, she used an excuse to leave the palace for a while and gave birth to that child. Then, she gave him to her childless sister-in-law.

Feng Rushuang's eyes were cold. She never had a good impression of Liu Yu. She would not have an easy life if that villain became the emperor.

Luckily, she had Tang Shan's protection and the state preceptor's love. Therefore, the throne was not that important to her.

She just wanted to protect herself.

"Father, I have grown up in the palace for so many years. Even if I'm not your daughter by birthright, there'll be other feelings too. I have no relation to the Liu family now. You can just kill Liu Rong. I'm innocent."

Qin Chen saw Feng Tianyu's pale and old face from the corner of his eyes.

He frowned and he drew his sword suddenly. He soon came to stand in front of Feng Rushuang.

Feng Rushuang was stunned. She did not foresee that Qin Chen would attack her. Her whole body froze and she dared not move.

A flash of cold light came just as Qin Chen came to stand in front of Feng Rushuang. He took a few steps back.

There was a palace maid in front of Feng Rushuang.

She seemed cold and there was an emotion unfit for her age in her eyes.

The people would be suspicious and thought that she was an old woman if not for her flawless face that was without any wrinkles.

"It's you!" Eunuch Lin was frightened.

'Isn't she Liu Rong's palace maid? She's not an ordinary person judging from her strength just now.'

"Finally you made a move!" Liu Rong could not wait for the palace maid to make a move. She seemed happy and excited.

"Shut up!" The palace maid snapped at Liu Rong. Her eyes were cold. "You're a useless person who can accomplish nothing! I could just stand by and do nothing. But, you're too useless. You have even pushed Feng Rushuang away. I wouldn't even make a move even if you're dead!"

Feng Rushuang... was Young Master Zhen Yang's daughter no matter what. Even if Young Master Zhen Yang had numerous women and children, she could not ignore the fact that the child of her young master was in danger. As a servant, she could not stand by and do nothing about that.

Chapter 412: Feng Rushuang Is Surprised I

Dumbfounded, Feng Rushuang stared at the servant.

It was obvious that Liu Rong had never stopped Feng Rushuang from messing around with anyone but this servant all these years. Originally, Feng Rushuang thought that Liu Rong had truly cared for this servant. She had never thought that her mother's personal servant was such a preeminent master.

Qin Chen regained his balance. His face was so cold that it could chill one's heart. His dark robe fluttered in the absence of wind.

"Aunt Qing, my father... this evil emperor wants to kill me! Kill all of them for me!" Feng Rushuang rushed up to Zhen Qing. Her eyes were filled with rage, her face was contorted in anger.

'An eye for an eye, don't blame me for doing this!'

"Since you are the young master's daughter, I will protect you." Zhen Qing frowned.

'The young master's daughter?' Feng Rushuang was lost in wonder.

The young master that Zhen Qing had mentioned seemed to be really something. He must be as omnipotent as Zhen Qing—such a great master was willing to work for him.

If that was the case, why did Zhen Qing not step in when Feng Rushuang was bullied by Feng Ruqing all these years? If Zhen Qing helped her, Feng Ruqing would have died a long time ago and all of this would never happen.

Naturally, Feng Rushuang merely thought to herself and did not show any emotion on her face. She was not a fool to mess with Zhen Qing at this time. When she returned to her father's clan, she would deal with Zhen Qing, who had turned a blind eye on her all these years.

Previously, Feng Rushuang had been so dejected as she was not Feng Tianyu's biological daughter. Now that she had realized that her biological father was so omnipotent, her sorrow faded away in a split second. Her face was beaming with pleasure.

"Feng Tianyu, I have always regarded you as my biological father but what do I get at the end? What goes around comes around. You truly have messed with the wrong person. Liu Yun Kingdom's time is up," Feng Rushuang said disdainfully as she beamed with pride.

Feng Tianyu remained silent. His eyes sparkled with contempt.

"Mother, what's wrong with you? You actually have a better man than Feng Tianyu. Why are you still staying in the palace? Why don't you tell me everything? I have even regarded this evil emperor my father." Feng Rushuang glanced at Liu Rong as she protested.

Liu Rong's lips moved but no sound came out. She knew that she was nothing more than a bargaining chip which could be thrown away anytime. Although Feng Rushuang was Zhen Yang's daughter, he would only protect her from danger and nothing more than that.

Hence, Liu Rong actually preferred for Liu Yu to be the emperor than becoming Zhen Yang's wife.

As the reclusive world could never attack the secular world, if she rose to be the empress of Liu Yun Kingdom, no one would dare to offend her.

Zhen Qing's gaze swept past Feng Rushuang disdainfully before staying fixed at Feng Tianyu.

"It was such a blessing that my young master fell for Nalan Yan. However, not only was she ungrateful, she did not want to be the young master's wife." Zhen Qing snorted as she walked up to Feng Tianyu.

In a flash, Qin Chen stood up to block Zhen Qing.

"Get out of my way! The person whom I want to kill is Feng Tianyu. Nalan Yan would regret the things that she had done back then when Feng Tianyu is dead." Zhen Qing smirked.

"Young Master Qin, thanks for coming to my rescue. This is the enmity between the Divine Herbs Sect and I. I will settle this on my own." Feng Tianyu raised his arm to pat Qin Chen on his shoulder.

The Divine Herbs Sect! The three words were like thunder piercing through everyone's ears. Feng Rushuang nearly screamed in shock.

'I am the daughter of the young master of the Divine Herbs Sect?' This is more honorable than being the daughter of the emperor.'

"Mother, is that true? I am the daughter of the young master of the Divine Herbs Sect?" Feng Rushuang could not resist the excitement and broke into laughter.

"Feng Ruqing, we have been fighting for such a long while. In the end, you have totally lost to me. When my father is here, I will be back to the Divine Herbs Sect. That is a place you can never step into."

Chapter 413: Feng Rushuang Is Surprised II

As the young master of the Divine Herbs Sect commanded the greatest respect in this realm, Feng Tianyu was simply no match for him.

Even if Feng Ruqing had taken Feng Tianyu away, it was such a great honor that Feng Rushuang's father had turned out to be someone more omnipotent—the young master of the Divine Herbs Sect.

The day arrived at last!

Liu Rong's lips moved slightly as if she wanted to say something but could not. Apparently, she did not want Feng Rushuang to return to the Divine Herbs Sect. The life as a princess of Liu Yun Kingdom was far better.

However, Feng Rushuang had lost her senses out of excitement. Currently, she would listen to no one.

If Zhen Yang truly cared for Feng Rushuang, naturally, he would not let her go through all the struggles for years. Both Liu Rong and Feng Ruqing were nothing to him.

At this time, a glimpse of viciousness flashed in Qin Chen's eyes. A ferocious aura emitted from the sword and rushed toward Feng Rushuang like a monstrous storm.

Zhen Qing's eyes narrowed as she pushed Feng Rushuang down. She flicked her sleeves, and a sword's energy emitted from her and blocked the strong aura.

Originally, Feng Tianyu did not care for his own life. However, simply no one knew why he felt so worried when he saw Qin Chen getting into trouble.

"This... Dark Warrior tier?" Feng Lan face changed slightly.

'An imperial servant has actually attained Advanced Dark Warrior tier? Exactly, how many masters have sneaked into the palace?'

Feng Lan did not know if she had had a false impression. She could feel that there was something wrong with Qin Chen.

Even if Qin Chen looked as cold as a snow mountain, his face was getting darker and darker. His bone-chilling gaze was so piercing.

“Hey rascal, you are truly something. You have actually attained Dark Warrior tier at such a tender age and you are still alive after battling with me for quite some time. However, your number is up.”

Qin Chen was truly a great talent for he had attained Intermediate Dark Warrior tier at a tender age. However, such a great talent would vanish from this realm soon.

Zhen Qing’s gaze was icy cold. The thing she hated the most for her whole life was talent. Young Master Zhen Yang was the only great talent in this realm and no one else.

“It seems that Qin Chen is going to make a breakthrough. Why is he holding back?” Feng Tianyu frowned as he said. He too could feel that something was wrong with Qin Chen.

Feng Tianyu was a little worried. However, he could hardly balance himself, let alone battle.

Qin Chen’s brows were knitted together, his face, ghastly pale. Even Zhen Qing could feel the aura from within Qin Chen turning wild.

“You are truly something! You have nearly made a breakthrough during a battle. However, I don’t get why you are restraining it.” Zhen Qing sneered.

Apparently, Zhen Qing was not afraid even if Qin Chen made a breakthrough. She had yet to play her trump card. Qin Chen simply had no way to defeat her. The only thing that puzzled her was that Qin Chen was actually refraining from making a breakthrough.

Qin Chen did not utter a word. At this time, an almighty aura emitted from the sword, and like a huge wave, rolled toward Zhen Qing.

Qin Chen could not make a breakthrough. Both cultivating and making a breakthrough would bring endless pain within him because of his special condition. The pain would be so intense that he would blackout from it. Hence, he could only make a breakthrough when Feng Ruqing was by his side. He did not want anyone to hurt her kin.

Zhen Qing turned her body sideways, dodging the sword aura that was rolling up like a huge wave. A glimpse of viciousness flashed in her eyes. In a split second, she stood before Qin Chen.

Her sword was extremely close to Qin Chen’s neck, just short from slicing through Qin Chen’s throat.

Chapter 414: Feng Rushuang Is Surprised III

Qin Chen had quickly dodged Zhen Qing’s sword. However, as the aura within him had turned extremely chaotic, he could hardly control his own strength.

At this moment, a hint of blood streamed down the corner of his lips. His bright eyes turned icy cold, but he did not give up and stood resolutely.

All of a sudden, a deadly aura rolled toward Feng Tianyu like a monstrous wave.

Feeling the killing intent, Eunuch Ling quickly pounced on Feng Tianyu to protect him with his own body.

“Your Majesty, watch out!”

Bang!

Eunuch Lin was sent flying in the air. The aura was like an invisible palm, landing right in the middle of Eunuch Lin’s shoulder and denting his flesh. Eunuch Lin’s face contorted in great pain.

“Lin Zhenyun!”

Seeing Eunuch Lin curled up in pain, Feng Tianyu’s surprised face darkened.

He raised his head only to see a man dressed in rich, intricate brocade, slowly walking up to him. The man was in his early forty. His wrinkle-free face was extremely pleasant to the eyes. His overwhelming loftiness was awe-inspiring.

“Young Master Zhen Yang, why are you here? What if those people know...” Zhen Qing looked at Zhen Yang anxiously.

Zhen Yang swung his hand, the air around him turned into countless swords, soaring through the air, aiming for Feng Tianyu.

Feng Tianyu’s feet felt as if they were tied to heavy metal. They could not move—not even the slightest.

At this time, countless vines grew rapidly from the ground under Feng Tianyu and instantly turned into a tightly knotted net. In a split second, Feng Tianyu was completely trapped in the vines except for an opening at his nose.

The air swords hit the vines and vanished without a trace. The vines quickly disappeared as soon as the danger was over.

Feng Tianyu was still standing on the ground, safe and sound. He raised his eyes only to see a lady standing in the wind, outside the hall. Under the setting sun, she looked extremely calm and composed. Her eyes, however, were filled with anger like a brewing, monstrous storm.

There were two adorable kids—a boy, and a girl—by her side.

“Feng Ruqing?” Feng Rushuang screamed.

‘You slut! Why are you still alive? Didn’t she die in the Tang family? Are the people of the Tang family so merciful to let her off?’

However, Feng Rushuang quickly regained her composure.

‘What could Feng Ruqing do even if she is still alive? My father is the young master of the Divine Herbs Sect. It was something beyond Feng Ruqing’s reach for her whole life. Feng Ruqing could only live in my shadow. Her life would be full of humiliation and misery.’

“Father, why haven’t you come and take me home all these years? I have always missed you. These people have always been bullying me and paid no regard to the Divine Herbs Sect.” Feng Rushuang pursed her lips together.

Zhen Yang looked at Feng Rushuang impatiently. He had too many children. Feng Rushuang was just one of the daughters he had with a lady who was good for nothing. Naturally, Feng Rushuang was nothing to him.

However, since Feng Rushuang had admitted that Zhen Yang was his father, he must protect her to defend the dignity of the Divine Herbs Sect.

“You are my daughter. No one can lay a hand on you.”

Zhen Yang turned his head around and looked down at Feng Tianyu with a piercing gaze.

“Feng Tianyu, maybe this is the first time you have met me, but I have seen you a few times before.”

Chapter 415: Let Fu Chen Bite Them I

If not for the rules and that no one dared to break it, Feng Tianyu would have died a long time ago.

“Did you kill Yan’er?”

Feng Tianyu glared at Zhen Yang. His hands were balled into fists. His eyes were blazing with rage.

Nalan Yan was the person he loved the most. He would never hesitate to give her the best thing in the world. However, Zhen Yang was actually so ruthless to kill her.

It was not her fault being such a beauty. The person who drooled over her beauty had taken his wife away and killed her as he failed to win her heart.

Feng Tianyu closed his eyes, sorrowfully. Fury was brewing within him.

At this time, Feng Ruqing walked past Qin Chen. Standing behind him, she transferred spiritual qi into Qin Chen’s body and brought some color back to his ghastly pale face.

“Chen’er, go for a breakthrough. I am here.” Qin Chen wanted to say something but he was not able to. He knew that he could do nothing but only bring trouble to Feng Ruqing without making a breakthrough.

“Alright.”

Seeing Feng Ruqing, a warm smile crept onto Qin Chen’s surprised face. Perhaps, Feng Ruqing was the only person who was capable of doing this.

Qin Chen did not walk far away from Feng Ruqing. He sat down next to her, inhaling the spiritual qi around him.

Feng Ruqing got up and walked toward Feng Tianyu. He was the only person on her mind all this while.

“Father, I am back.”

Feng Tianyu raised his hand as he wanted to stroke Feng Ruqing’s head but he had run out of strength.

“You are back.” Feng Tianyu knew that Feng Ruqing would definitely return to him.

The more dangerous the palace became, the more likely she would return.

However, Feng Tianyu could no longer protect Feng Ruqing.

“Father, I’m back. I was such a fool back then but you have always been protecting me and loved me. This time, let me protect you.” Feng Ruqing’s voice was soft and full of tenderness.

‘Whoever lays his hand on my father, I will step on his flesh and wipe out the entire clan.’

Feng Tianyu’s heart trembled slightly. Feng Ruqing had always been the daughter he was proud of his whole life.

“Feng Tianyu, when I poisoned you back then, Yan’er had stopped the poison and hurt herself. Now that I want to kill you, you are actually hiding behind your daughter? You are such a coward! I truly have no idea why Nalan Yan would fall for you.” Seeing this, Gu Zhenyang merely sneered.

Hearing this, Feng Tianyu panicked. He was poisoned and Nalan Yan had stopped the poison back then?

Feng Tianyu closed his eyes slowly. It was natural that Nalan Yan looked so different that day. However, he trusted everything that Nalan Yan had said.

It was only now that Feng Tianyu realized how much Nalan Yan had sacrificed for him without him knowing it before.

Feng Tianyu’s hands were trembling as he clenched his fists.

A person flashed through his mind. It was the person he could never forget for the rest of his life. His eyes were filled with sorrow.

“Father!

‘You poisoned my father and killed my mother! I will never let you go!’

At this moment, the wind howled furiously.

Feng Ruqing’s eyes turned extremely vicious. Her red robe was drenched in blood. She looked like a demon from the underworld, but at the same time, she also looked like a celestial entity.

Once again, vines grew from the ground—like snakes gliding across the floor.

Chapter 416: Let Fu Chen Bite Them II

Gu Zhenyang merely sneered. He swung his arm, and the vines disintegrated into pieces—scattering across the ground.

In a split second, Qing Han dashed toward Gu Zhenyang. Vines could be seen soaring up to the sky.

‘My mother is mad! I won’t forgive anyone who makes her mad!’

“You are nothing but a spirit beast. You have bitten off more than you can chew.”

Gu Zhenyang let out a piercing scream as a deadly aura emitted from him. It was so overwhelming that the entire Yang Xin Hall collapsed into a pile of ruins.

As Feng Tianyu and the people around him were covered with vines, they were still safe and sound.

However, luck was not on Feng Rushuang and Liu Rong's side. Both of them were pinned down under the debris, gasping for air.

Gu Zhenyang did not even spare a glance at both of them. His eyes were still fixed on both Feng Tianyu and Feng Ruqing.

Zhen Qing could not bear to see Feng Rushuang and Liu Rong suffering and took both of them out from under the debris.

As Qing Han had exhausted all her vines to protect Feng Tianyu and the people around him, she had nothing left for herself. The aura hit her on her chest and sent her flying backward.

Qing Han's arms flailed in the air, trying desperately to grab hold of something to balance herself.

Rising up on her tiptoes, Feng Ruqing leaped into the air. She tugged Qing Han's tiny body into her embrace and landed steadily on the ground.

"Qing Han!" Fu Chen's face darkened as he dashed toward Qing Han. Seeing that Qing Han was still safe and sound, he heaved a sigh of relief.

In a split second, Fu Chen turned to look at Gu Zhenyang, his eyes darkened.

"Mother, he is quite something..."

Even though Gu Zhenyang was no match for the masters from the Divine Herbs Sect, he was the strongest opponent that Fu Chen had ever met since he started staying with Feng Ruqing,

Naturally, the state preceptor was an exception as Fu Chen simply had no idea of how powerful the state preceptor was.

"Perhaps, he is on the same tier with Jiu Ming of Paramount..." Fu Chen continued after pausing for a while.

"Um..." A glimmer of light flashed in Feng Ruqing's eyes. Her face reflected indifference. She did not care about his identity and his strength. All she knew was that the person who stood before her had hurt her kin. She would fight back no matter what and never shrink back.

"Mother." Fu Chen's gaze subtly shifted. He tugged at Feng Ruqing's sleeve to stop her from any impulsive action.

"You are from the Divine Herbs Sect?" Fu Chen looked at Gu Zhenyang with a dark face.

"You're right." Gu Zhenyang's eyes narrowed as he smirked.

"No, you are not. The Divine Herbs Sect was destroyed and no one from the sect survived." Fu Chen shook his head resolutely.

A thousand years ago, the Divine Herbs Sect had lost its foothold not long after the Ninth Emperor had disappeared. Since then, the opponents of the Divine Herbs Sect had wiped out the entire sect. No one had survived the calamity besides Fu Chen and Qing Han as they were hiding in the medium.

However, Gu Zhenyang had actually claimed that he was from the Divine Herbs Sect. It was complete nonsense!

Not even a disciple had survived the calamity. Fu Chen had even moved the entire sect away. The current Divine Herbs Sect had no real existence.

“Haha! This is the best joke I have ever heard. The Divine Herbs Sect is one of the top three sects with the loftiest power in the reclusive world. Who is capable of wiping out the entire Divine Herbs Sect?”

Currently, the reclusive world was unrivaled in this realm.

Chapter 417: Let Fu Chen Bite Them III

The Divine Herb Sect feared no one except the genius decades ago. However, his name was forbidden in the reclusive world. When the great influencers of the Divine Herb Sect heard of his name, they would lose their minds and beat the crap out of whoever mentioned his name.

In some severe cases, some of them were paralyzed—beaten by the elders of their own clans and could never get up from their beds ever again.

Perhaps, only the elders of the Divine Herb Sect knew about this. Gu Zhenyang was the only one who knew this besides the elders.

One could easily tell how devastating the genius and the dreadful calamity he had brought to the reclusive world were. Otherwise, the people of the reclusive world would not be so afraid of him.

It was a pity that there were too many masters in the reclusive world and the genius was fighting all alone. In the end, he had pledged his lifetime freedom for a contract.

The genius was truly something. There were actually so many masters in the reclusive world but he, alone, was capable of turning the entire reclusive world upside down. Even though neither side had gained in the calamity, the reclusive world had lost its reputation.

Hence, the people in the Divine herb Sect were greatly infuriated by the things that had happened back then.

If even that genius was not capable of wiping out the Divine Herb Sect, who on earth was capable of doing this? Nonsense!

Feng Rushuang too was dumbfounded. She could no longer resist the urge to laugh.

“Feng Ruqing, you are just jealous of the Divine Herb Sect and I, aren’t you? How dare you say that the entire Divine Herb Sect has been wiped out? You just don’t want me associated with the Divine Herb Sect, do you? No matter how much you jealous of me, I am still the daughter of the young master of the Divine Herb Sect!”

Feng Rushuang had been living in Feng Ruqing's shadows for years and finally had a chance to come out of her shadow. Beaming with pride, Feng Rushuang stayed on her high horse.

"Counterfeits will always be counterfeits. You have actually passed yourself off as someone from the Divine Herb Sect for so many years." Fu Chen's face was even colder than before.

"You are too presumptuous!" Gu Zhenyang raised his arm, a power was emitted from his palm, and it rushed toward Fu Chen.

At this time, an arm stretched out from the side, wrapped itself around Fu Chen's body, and tugged him into a warm embrace. She turned around, the power hit her back.

Bleugh!

Feng Ruqing spat out a mouthful of blood. Fu Chen could feel as if Feng Ruqing's blood was spat at his heart. The pain was like a fire burning furiously within him.

At that moment, something flashed through Feng Ruqing's mind—never put high hopes on spirit herbs. They always had a one-track-mind.

"Qing'er!" Feng Tianyu coughed up blood. His surprised face darkened. His eyes were filled with rage and his heart was ripped apart.

The wind howled furiously.

Standing in the ruins, Fu Chen did not move the slightest. A ghastly pale face with a hint of bloodstain at the corner of her lips could be seen reflected in his dark eyes.

'My mother is hurt because of me.' Fu Chen would never forgive Gu Zhenyang.

Suddenly, Fu Chen raised his head. His eyes were fixed at Gu Zhenyang.

"You..." Gu Zhenyang did not know why Fu Chen's gaze chilled his heart.

Bloodline suppression only happened to spirit beasts. This kid was just a human. That was impossible.

However, Gu Zhenyang did not know why he had such a ridiculous feeling.

The chill had quickly faded away but Fu Chen's eyes were still burning with rage.

"Brother Fu Chen, bite them! Go!

"You all are not only bullying me, but you have actually laid your hands on my mother. I am going to set Brother Fu Chen on you!" Standing by the sidelines, Qing Han was rooting for Fu Chen.

Chapter 418: Mother, Don't Leave Me Behind! I

Hearing this, everyone who was present was dumbfounded.

The tense atmosphere was quickly diffused.

Fu Chen turned into a beam of light, streaming toward Gu Zhenyang.

In a flash, the leaves around Fu Chen turned into sharp swords, raining down on Gu Zhenyang, like snow falling from the sky.

Gu Zhenyang lifted his sleeve to block the leaves. As he swung his arm, the leaves spread out in all directions.

“Ah!” Liu Rong and Feng Rushuang were watching them by the side. They had never thought that the leaves would drift toward them. The leaves slashed their skins and blood started to ooze out from the cuts.

Feng Rushuang pursed her lips together. She was just standing next to her father—why he did not protect her?

Disregarding Feng Rushuang, an aura emitted from Gu Zhenyang’s arm. His eyes were cold and nonchalant. Fu Chen could not help but take a few steps back.

Bloodline suppression was nothing but a false impression. Fu Chen was just a spirit beast. Naturally, he was not capable of bringing such a strong, suppressing power to human beings.

“Brother Fu Chen, he is not part of the Divine Herbs Sect.” Qing Han ran up to Fu Chen as she bit her lip.

The people of the Divine Herbs Sect were extremely fearful of both Fu Chen and Qing Han. If Gu Zhenyang was part of the Divine Herbs Sect, he could definitely recognize both of them. But Gu Zhenyang had actually thought that both of them were spirit beasts.

“Qing Han! Fu Chen! Come back here!” Feng Ruqing sent Qing Han and Fu Chen back into the medium without hesitation.

Ever since Feng Ruqing had moved the Ninth Emperor’s residence into the medium, she had realized that not only could she control the medium, she could actually control the two kids and stop them from reaching the outside world.

Feng Ruqing knew that even if Qing Han and Fu Chen were powerful, they were no match for the opponent who was standing before her. She could never let both of them sacrifice their lives for nothing.

“Mother! Let me out! Let me out!” Feng Ruqing could hear the two kids calling out for her in her soul.

“Fu Chen... I am afraid that I will never be able to sow spirit herbs for both of you. The medium and the contract between us would disappear after I die. Both of you can look for another master after that.”

Fu Chen and Qing Han were different from Feng Ruqing. The medium would lose its owner after Feng Ruqing’s passing. They were just spirit herbs and could get another master.

On the contrary, Feng Ruqing could not just hide in the medium and disregard Feng Tianyu. She could never let go of such an irreconcilable enmity.

However, why did Feng Ruqing feel a throbbing pain in her heart? Every little thing that happened when they were together in the past few months flashed through her mind. Feng Ruqing closed her eyes slowly as she wanted to engrave those memories in her heart forever.

“If you happen to meet the state preceptor in the future, tell him that... I cannot marry him in this life. I will definitely come back to him in my next life. He can never get rid of me.”

“No!” Fu Chen shouted at the top of his lungs as tears started to fall from his eyes.

Gasping for air, Qing Han was crying for she was reluctant to part from Feng Ruqing but she felt also helpless that she could not do anything about it.

“Mother, let us out. I am very fierce. I can bite them. Mother, let us out!” She pounded her tiny fists on the ground, her feet were kicking violently as if wanted to break this medium apart so she could get out of here.

“Mother, don’t leave me behind. Brother Fu Chen and I have been waiting for a thousand years for you. How could you let us suffer another thousand years of loneliness again? We can’t bear to lose you after having you in our lives!”

Chapter 419: Mother, Don’t Leave Me Behind! II

“Mother, I am really useful. Can you please let me out? The Ninth Emperor had left us behind. Now, you are dumping us too. Am I too foolish and ignorant so both Mother and the Ninth Emperor dislike me? I will be smarter and more obedient in the future. Don’t leave me behind...”

All the connections between them had been cut off. Qing Han called out for Feng Ruqing desperately but her voice faded mid-sentence. She could no longer reach out to Feng Ruqing.

At that moment, Qing Han’s heart was completely broken. She felt as if she had lost something which could not be replaced for the rest of her life.

“Brother Fu Chen, if we could be stronger, that would be so great.” Qing Han got up with a blank look in her eyes. Her face was covered with tears like she had lost her soul.

Qing Han thought that she would be much stronger after consuming plenty of Grade-3 spirit herbs. It was true that Qing Han had become much stronger and was capable of protecting her mother. However, she was still no match for those who were even stronger than her.

“If I am extremely powerful...no one would dare to bully Mother.” Feng Ruqing would not leave them behind just like the Ninth Emperor did.

“Qing Han! You can’t do this! No...” Fu Chen ran up to Qing Han and wrapped her tightly in his embrace. His body was shaking as tears streamed down his face.

“But Mother left us because I am too weak...” Qing Han was dumped. She would be so lonely and simply no one knew how long she needed to wait until another person stepped into the medium.

“She didn’t dump us. She just doesn’t want us to die. She has intentionally broken the connection with us. She is still alive. She is not dead!” Fu Chen’s lips were trembling—his eyes filled with grief.

Qing Han lowered her eyes. Her eyes were clouded with tears. Her heart was engulfed in sorrow.

If only she could be stronger...That would be so great...

‘The Divine Herbs Sect...’ Fu Chen’s eyes glimmered with evil intent.

The Divine Herbs Sect embodied the Ninth Emperor’s life-time of painstaking effort. No one could simply ruin it! No one could bully the weak in the name of the Divine Herbs Sect.

Fu Chen had been holding tightly to the faith in the Divine Herbs Sect. No one could tarnish it. No one could hurt his kin in the name of the Divine Herbs Sect.

Not far away in the sky, a man in a snowy white robe was staring at a few people who were blocking his way. He looked calm and very much at ease.

“Young Master, the master of the Mu family has tasked us to invite you to the Mu family.”

The man with one hand behind his back was elegant and graceful like a lotus standing aloof from the world.

“My surname is Nan, not Mu.” He only had a mother—Nan Suyi.

“Young Master, Tian Shen Manor is in chaos. All the clans are fighting with each other. The master said that you must return to Tian Shen Manor.” The middle-aged man said anxiously. The master of the Mu family had tasked him to bring Nan Xian back to the manor. If the Nan Xian refused, he was no match for him...

Moreover, Nan Xian was not young. He actually had an arranged marriage.

As the master of the Mu family dared not talk to Nan Xian, he had tasked this man to persuade him. Even Nan Xian’s father dared not to force his own son, what else could this celestial guard do?

Chapter 420: Mother, Don’t Leave Me Behind! III

The man’s facial expression changed when the palace guard was hesitant.

Everybody knew that Young Master Nan Xian came from Tian Shen Manor and he was always calm and quiet. It seemed that nothing in the world could affect his emotions.

But, it seemed that there was a cloud of coldness enveloping Nan Xian’s whole presence. There was a deep desire to kill in his eyes.

“Young... master, please calm down. I... just came to talk with you on behalf of the young master, I...”

The middle-aged man was terrified. His whole body shook with fear and he nearly peed his pants because of Nan Xian’s frightening presence.

But, Nan Xian did not stay. Nan Xian walked past him. His body was like a soft breeze and he soon disappeared.

The middle-aged man sighed in relief when Nan Xian left him. He wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead. A gust of cold breeze blew and he realized that his whole body was covered in sweat.

But, he did not know what had infuriated Young Master Nan Xian.

At the wasteland.

Feng Ruqing opened her eyes slowly.

This war was unavoidable and she could not endanger Fu Chen and Qing Han too.

“Are you Feng Lan from Paramount?” Feng Ruqing was calm but there was a thunderstorm hidden beneath the calmness.

Feng Lan was stunned. “Lady Feng?”

Feng Ruqing raised her hand and a token appeared in her hand.

“I’m the renowned elder of Paramount. As an elder, I order you to prohibit my father from joining the war no matter what happens. You need to protect him!”

Feng Lan could not stop Feng Tianyu before.

But, Feng Lan could stop Feng Tianyu easily now because Feng Tianyu could not walk anymore.

“Qing’er...” Feng Tianyu coughed violently. “What are you talking about? How could I let my daughter stand in front of me while facing the enemy?”

Feng Ruqing understood that Feng Tianyu would not listen to her. So, she continued giving out orders. “Feng Lan, this is an order! You must obey it!”

Feng Lan was not hesitant. “Yes, Elder!”

Qin Chen had made a breakthrough. He walked toward Feng Ruqing slowly.

Feng Ruqing was slightly surprised. She could ask Feng Lan to stop Feng Tianyu but she was unable to stop Qin Chen...

“I told you I’ll protect you for the rest of your life.”

Qin Chen knew of Feng Ruqing’s thoughts without her even mentioning them. There was a gentle smile on his handsome face just like the spring breeze.

He said that he would protect her for the rest of her life.

He would never leave her behind no matter how dangerous the situation was.

It was because she was the only one whom he must protect with all that he had.

“Xiao Qing, I still want to tell you something even though you might never believe it. I had dreams since we came back from the Forest of Spirit Beasts. I dreamt every day...” Qin Chen stopped talking for a while. “I dreamt about you.

“In my dreams, you wore a knee-length dress and you were lying on an unfamiliar bed. The surroundings were unfamiliar too. You were weak and it seemed like you would leave me behind.

“There was another me in the dreams. He had short hair. He told me that he had put the responsibilities of protecting you on me. He asked me to protect you for the rest of your life.

“Xiao Qing, isn’t that funny? We have never met before but why did I dream of you in that circumstance? I wanted to approach you since the first day we met. I don’t want to see anybody hurting you.”

Feng Ruqing’s heart trembled at this. Her tears ran down her cheeks.

“Che’er, it is you. You’ve always been here.”

‘So, you’ve always been by my side. I didn’t even know that.

‘But, it’s too late now. We have recognized each other but it’s too late now.’