

Overbearing 461

Chapter 461: Whatever It Takes, I'll Do It III

Even if she was going to be a useless person, she would be much happier than she was today as long as she had her family and lover by her side.

Feng Ruqing made the same choice as the Ninth Emperor that year.

Qing Han gave Feng Ruqing a green fruit and looked at Feng Ruqing helplessly.

Feng Ruqing raised her hand slowly and took the fruit given by Qing Han. She turned and walked toward the door and pushed the door open.

Feng Tianyu, Tang Zi, and others were waiting for her not far away from the room. They did not dare to go near the door for fear that they might bother Feng Ruqing.

"Tang Zi, Father, I have something for you to do."

Feng Ruqing seemed rather serious. "Tang Zi, I have a prescription for a spirit herb dish here. You leave Yue City now and go find the people of Paramount. I'll give you my token. You ask them to search for the spirit herbs in three days. If they cannot do it in three days, just wait for me in the Tang family."

Although Feng Ruqing decided to take the risk for Nalan Yan, she would never put all her hope on herself only. She must ask Tang Zi to do something too.

However, she felt that it would be very difficult to look for those herbs in three days. Then, she would use the power of the green fruit so that she would have some more hope.

"Father, go and buy some seeds of herbs from the herbs shop in Yue City. I have the feather Nan Xian gave me when he left. He said if I face any danger, all I have to do is light the feather up. If Tang Yu appears with some people, just light that up."

There was no spirit herbs shop in Yue City. It was because the reclusive family there would not buy spirit herbs from the spirit herbs shop. They would buy what they needed from the family who had a supply of spirit herbs.

But, spirit herbs were very rare and they would not always use spirit herbs to heal their illnesses. Hence, there were only regular herbs shops in Yue City.

Feng Tianyu took the feather and turned to leave when Feng Ruqing told him what herbs she needed.

It was easier to buy normal herbs as compared to the spirit herbs. Feng Tianyu bought the seeds of herbs which Feng Ruqing needed in under an hour.

Feng Ruqing took the seeds, walked back to the room, and closed the door again.

She saw that Fu Chen and Qing Han's hands on Nalan Yan's body when she entered the room.

A soft green light surrounded Nalan Yan.

Nalan Yan's breathing became much stable in that green light.

Feng Ruqing looked at them once and did not wait any longer. She entered the medium immediately.

It was a clean land within the medium.

The air was rather fresh.

Feng Ruqing bit the green fruit and bitterness soon filled her mouth.

She frowned slightly and swallowed a mouthful of the green fruit.

Boom!

A strong force rushed inside of Feng Ruqing and she soon felt a ceaseless power within her.

But, that strength was only temporary.

She buried the seeds underground when she had made a breakthrough to Dark Warrior tier. She put her hands in the dirt slowly. She released the spiritual qi and it entered the dirt slowly.

All this while, Feng Ruqing followed exactly what the book had said in cultivating spirit herbs. She just used a little spiritual qi every day in cultivating the spirit herbs.

It was not good if one cultivated the spirit herbs in so short a time.

The quality of the spirit herbs would be low and the spirit herbs would not be pure because they had absorbed too many impurities.

But now, she was running out of time!

She must cultivate the spirit herbs in a short time even if she had to do it the incorrect way.

The spiritual force in Feng Ruqing was like a running stream and it soon dried up. Soon, her dantian would be depleted.

Luckily, she had prepared some spirit herbs to help her to recover her spiritual power. So, she took out a grape-like fruit when her dantian was almost depleted. She bit the fruit and she could feel the spiritual power returning to her strongly.

Chapter 462: Whatever It Takes, I'll Do It IV

Time passed by.

With Feng Ruqing's effort, spirit herbs which would sprout in half a month soon sprouted in front of her.

There was no excitement on the young girl's face. She seemed rather serious.

"Half day must have gone by outside. The spirit herbs have only just sprouted after I have used that much of spiritual qi. A day seems not enough if I have to wait for it to grow."

Her eyes darkened. There was cold sweat on her forehead. She gritted her teeth and took out another purple grape and swallowed it into.

She used the spiritual qi in her dantian as soon as her spiritual power recovered. The spiritual qi was released into the spirit herbs.

It was an endless cycle.

She did not rest nor sleep.

Yue City.

Tang Yu slammed her palm onto the desk heavily in the restaurant. The desk split into half.

Wen Feng stayed by her side and dared not even inhaled deeply for fear that it might anger her more.

“That bastard Feng Ruqing! It’s a habit of her to take other people’s things. Although I like Nan Xian and hate Tang Yin, Tang Yin is still Nan Xian’s fiancée. She’s close to Tang Yin clearly but she still stole Tang Yin’s fiancé.”

‘Now, she has taken Rong Yan away too!

‘Only that stupid Tang Yin would still follow her after her fiancé was stolen from her!

‘Luckily...

‘Luckily Rong Yan could live no more!’

Nobody could voice out for Feng Ruqing as long as Rong Yan died. Then, she could speak no more.

If Tang Yin said that Feng Ruqing was going to murder the master of Fengyun Manor then she would totally be that villain.

A coldness was seen in Tang Yu’s eyes. She laughed coldly. “Wen Feng, this is the token that I took from the elder’s room at that time. You pretend to be a disciple of the elder of Fengyun Manor. Go and order the people in Yue City to kill both Feng Ruqing and her father.”

Tang Yu understood that Wen Feng was only a guardian. Her status as a lady was respected in Fengyun Manor. But, the outsiders did not approve of her status.

So, the people of Yue City would only obey her order if she used the power of an elder of Fengyun Manor.

Wen Feng was shocked. ‘Why did the lady go and steal the token from the elder’s manor? How did she steal it?’

Wen Feng felt that it was Tang Yu’s habit to steal without knowing the reason.

But, Tang Yu was the lady of the Tang family. It was impossible for her to steal things. He thought that it was impossible.

“Alright, Lady.”

Tang Yu's eyes darkened. "And... go and order the people of Fengyun Manor in Yue City to gather here."

"Alright!"

Wen Feng received the order and left.

There was only Tang Yu left in the room.

There was a great evil in Tang Yu's eyes. She clenched her palms tightly.

"Feng Ruqing, nobody can steal my things from me! Never!"

There was Tang Yin who had fought with her back in those days. Now, Feng Ruqing was fighting with her too.

'Nobody can ever take my things from me!

'I'll use whatever I have to fight for what are mine!'

It was quiet in the medium.

Feng Ruqing's clothes were soaked with sweat. Her face was pale and the dirt underneath her was wet too.

Sweat ran down her cheeks and entered the dirt.

Her eyes were completely focused on the spirit herbs. There was seriousness and determination in her eyes.

The spiritual qi in her dantian was almost depleted. She wanted to take more purple grapes but she soon found that she had eaten all her purple grapes. There was none left.

"There are no more spirit herbs."

If her spiritual qi was used up, it meant that she would never be able to cultivate the spirit herbs.

Chapter 463: Whatever It Takes, I'll Do It V

Feng Ruqing gritted her teeth and stared at the spirit herb.

She did not stop moving and the spiritual qi was continuously being transferred into the spirit herb.

The spirit herb sprouted and swayed with the soft breeze.

Feng Ruqing's vision blurred. It might be because of her sweat or that she was too exhausted. It seemed that the whole world was starting to sway.

"No! I can't faint!" Feng Ruqing pinched her arm harshly so that she could stay awake again.

For Nalan Yan.

For the reunion of her family.

Even if she needed to use all her spiritual qi, she had to endure it!

Time passed by.

The spirit herb had grown and a flower bud was seen.

But, Feng Ruqing's face was as pale as a sheet of paper. There was blood oozing from her mouth because she was biting her lip for too long. There was blood in her mouth as well.

Boom!

Eventually, Feng Ruqing still did not make it.

For a warrior, one was like a useless person when the spiritual qi was depleted even if that warrior was powerful.

She could only continue what she had started when she had recovered her spiritual qi.

But, there was only one thought in her head when she fainted.

She did not manage to save Nalan Yan!

A woman whom Feng Tianyu had missed so much and whom he had endured much pain for.

She was her only mother in this lifetime.

They were connected by blood ties and she was led by it when she went to the Tang family.

So...

Nalan Yan recognized her at first sight.

Feng Ruqing fell forward and there were tears running down her cheeks. The tears were mixed with her sweat. All of it went into the dirt.

"Mother!"

Fu Chen's anxious voice appeared in her mind and it made her recover some of her senses.

Feng Ruqing tried her best to get up from the ground. But, there was no strength left in her. She went limp on the ground as she lost all her energy.

"I can't..."

'I can't faint.

'Nalan Yan is still waiting for me to save her!

'If I give up, then who else could save Nalan Yan?'

Feng Ruqing slapped her hand hard onto the ground and transferred the rest of her spiritual qi into the spirit herb.

The last drop of spiritual qi was like holy water for the bud of the flower which was waiting to bloom. At last, it bloomed into a beautiful red flower.

Feng Ruqing fell forward with a thud onto the ground.

The first of the spirit herbs were cultivated successfully.

She just did not know whether Tang Zi could find the rest of the Grade-5 spirit herbs.

Boom!

Just as Feng Ruqing almost lost her consciousness, she saw a long black sword rushing toward her, spearing her chest.

The great pain shook her body and she regained consciousness.

That sword was previously food for Fu Chen but Feng Ruqing had taken it after blackmailing him. But, that sword had no use.

So, Feng Ruqing had thrown it into the medium. 'Why did the black sword suddenly attack me?'

Feng Ruqing opened her eyes and she touched her chest subconsciously. But, she found that there was nothing on her chest, not even a wound.

But, she did not see it wrongly.

'That black sword indeed pierced me!

'That feeling of pain was so clear and it was definitely not my imagination!'

Feng Ruqing was anxious. She quickly used her spiritual sense to look into every corner of her body. Suddenly, she realized that there was a black sword at her dantian.

That was right. That black sword was as big as a thumb and it was quietly resting on her dantian.

Chapter 464: Whatever It Takes, I'll Do It VI

Feng Ruqing was anxious.

Her muscles and veins were injured because she had eaten the green fruit. She did not find a treatment for herself and now even her dantian was hurt.

'Am I going to be a useless person for the rest of my life?'

That sword released some spiritual qi before Feng Ruqing could find a way to draw the sword out.

Soon, the spiritual force released by the black sword filled the whole of her dantian.

Feng Ruqing was soon energetic again with the power she had gained. Her vision was not blurry anymore.

"What is happening?" Feng Ruqing frowned.

At first, she treated the black sword as a holy thing. She had burned it and drowned it in the water for the sake of a pact. She had even asked Fu Chen to bite the sword.

So, there was a crack in the sword.

She had even made use of the spirit beasts that were in a pact with her.

But, the black sword did not respond and just it lay there quietly.

The black sword had responded when she had made a breakthrough at first. But, there was usually no change in the black sword.

She thought the black sword was broken and could not be used anymore. Hence, she threw it into the medium. She thought of giving it to Fu Chen one day as a snack.

But, the black sword went into her dantian without her knowing how. The black sword had even provided her with spiritual qi.

Feng Ruqing was quiet for a short while.

If there was anything different with her that day was that her dantian was empty.

The black sword could enter her dantian because it was empty.

Nevertheless, the sudden change filled Feng Ruqing with happiness.

She could grow Grade-5 spirit herbs by herself with the help of the black sword. She did not have to put all her hope on Tang Zi.

‘So what if I grew the spirit herbs the fast and quick way?’

She just wanted to use the spirit herbs for detox purposes and no other. Even if the quality of the spirit herbs were compromised, she could still use them for detox.

Feng Ruqing quickly buried seeds of another spirit herb. She put her hand onto the ground and endless spiritual qi came out of her palm and entered the seeds. The seeds soon sprouted.

“Eh?”

Feng Ruqing saw some changes when she saw how fast the spirit herbs grew.

Her spiritual qi was clearly purer than before.

Pure spiritual qi had no significance for fights.

But, a clear spiritual qi was important for cultivating the spirit herbs. It was because the time used to cultivate the spirit herbs could be reduced.

Normally, there were always impurities in spiritual qi.

Therefore, one could only release some spiritual qi into the spirit herbs on a daily basis. Then, the spirit herbs would absorb them and disintegrate the extra impurities. Only after that, could one water the spirit herbs.

Hence, the quality of the spirit herbs would be influenced if they were cultivated at a fast pace.

There would be some shortcomings in the spirit herbs if there were too many impurities in them.

Moreover, if the spirit herbs could not absorb a part of the spiritual qi because there were too many impurities in it. Then, it would be a waste.

Feng Ruqing was rather happy with what she had found out. She could now save more time and Nalan Yan would surely be saved.

Moreover, the black sword had helped her to regain her spiritual qi whenever she had used up only a third of her spiritual force. Therefore, she had enough spiritual force to grow the spirit herbs.

It was truly a blessing in disguise!

At the door of the manor.

Feng Tianyu rubbed his palms nervously. There were bloody-red streaks in her eyes. He fixed his eyes on the door of the room without blinking his eyes.

'It has been two days.

'Qing'er still has not come out of the room.'

He did not dare to go and bother her for he was afraid that he might affect her effort in saving Yan'er.

But, it was obvious that Yan'er was close to death before. Now, two days had passed. 'I don't know if... she's still alive?'

Chapter 465: Whatever It Takes, I'll Do It VII

Feng Tianyu's heart trembled. He clenched his fists tightly.

'Yan'er must be alive!'

He could not endure the pain of losing her again. He could never leave her behind now.

"Your Highness..." Tang Yin sat on a stone stool beside him. She turned and looked at him. "Do you want to go and take a rest? The empress would never want to see you like this."

He had not closed his eyes for two days. He did not even drink a drop of water.

He sat there stubbornly with his eyes fixed on the door of the room. He did not move at all.

If he continued doing so, he would go down before the empress woke up.

Feng Tianyu's throat was dry and his voice was hoarse. "No need. I want to wait for her."

He wanted to wait for her to wake up so that he could finally meet her.

He also wanted her to know that he had been staying by her side all this while.

Even if... they were separated by the distance of a door.

"Lady..." Qian Ning used her finger to poke Tang Yin. Her voice was very soft. "Do you think that Empress Nalan could recover?"

"That's for sure. Xiao Qing is doing it. There's surely no problem. Don't worry too much. The empress would be fine."

"Really?"

Tang Yin looked smug now. "Of course! There's nothing Xiao Qing cannot do. She's very exceptional. Even Nan Xian has fallen in love with her. What else can she not do?" Tang Yin snorted.

'If it was Xiao Qing, herself, doing it then there should be no problem. Nobody could say that she is unable to do that!'

It seemed that Feng Tianyu did not hear what the two girls next to him had said. His eyes were always fixed on the door. He still maintained his position and did not even blink.

The Divine Herbs Sect was far from Yue City. There was a loud explosion in the Divine Herbs Sect. The door was forced open and all the people ran out in fright. They looked up at the sky in fear. A handsome angelic man dressed in white appeared in the sky.

Gu Zhenyang felt a strong and frightening presence. He was supposed to undergo closed-door cultivation. The lump in his throat bobbed and there was a bitter smile on his lip.

He could not even escape from him even if he was hiding in the Divine Herbs Sect for he had offended Young Master Nan Xian.

But, he did not guess that Young Master Nan Xian would be that quick.

He thought that Nan Xian would come and pursue him after the affairs of the Tang family were resolved.

This time, Gu Zhenyang did not think of running away. He walked out the door after stroking his sleeves.

The sky was cloudy and there were heavy clouds in the sky.

A color of sorts was seen under the clouds.

His beauty was not the kind that was dazzling or captivating. It was the kind of beauty that could never be tainted by anybody.

It seemed that it was an insult to him if anyone had any kind of fantasy toward him.

Therefore, the women disciples of the Divine Herbs Sect lowered their heads and did not look at him anymore after seeing the striking beauty that man had.

"Nan Xian..." Sect Master walked forward in big strides. He frowned and looked at the man in the sky coldly. "Our Divine Herbs Sect never had any kind of disagreements with Tian Shen Manor. You have come to my Divine Herbs Sect and destroyed my sect. What is the meaning of that?"

The man stood with a hand on his back and his face was cold. His voice was calm and slow. He was quite arrogant.

“Gu Zhenyang has bullied someone from my side. I just came to take him with me so that she could take revenge on him.”

The sect master was stunned.

He thought of many reasons as to why Young Master Nan Xian had come to the Divine Herbs Sect. But, he never thought that he would come just because one of his members was bullied.

Someone was bullied. He angrily came to the Divine Herbs Sect for that and even wanted to take Gu Zhenyang away.

Chapter 466: Whatever It Takes, I'll Do It VIII

Were the people from Tian Shen Manor that arrogant?

“Nan Xian, Gu Zhenyang is a disciple under my sect. He is also the senior among the disciples. I cannot accept that you want to take him away for someone's revenge.”

“I'm not here to ask for your opinion. I'm just here to inform you so that Gu Zhenyang could come out and meet me.” His facial expression was still calm.

But, everybody could hear how he had almost used up all his patience.

He was growing impatient.

“Nan Xian, aren't you crossing the line? My Divine Herbs Sect is no less than your Tian Shen Manor! Even the master of your Shen Yao Manor wouldn't be that arrogant in front of me!”

Nan Xian scanned the sect master coldly.

That look sent a chill down the sect master's spine. It was like there was a sword at his neck and his facial expression worsened.

Young Master Nan Xian.

He was the son of the Mu family but he took the surname of his mother.

He was the first who did that in Tian Shen Manor.

It was said that he was not at Tian Shen Manor all the time. Even the people of the Mu family could not persuade him to go back to that place.

Hence, nobody knew how powerful his strength was.

Nan Xian's gaze fell on something among the crowd. His white shirt turned into a gust of wind and soon he was standing in front of Gu Zhenyang.

Boom!

Gu Zhenyang felt a heavy blow on his chest. He vomited a mouthful of blood. There was some blood on the corner of his lips. He wiped it off with the back of his hand.

“Nan Xian!” The sect master’s facial expression changed drastically.

If the sect master allowed Nan Xian to kill his disciple in front of everybody, then his Divine Herbs Sect could no longer have a stand in the mainland.

“Do you want to go with me or do you want me to take you away?”

He looked at Gu Zhenyang calmly and his voice was calm.

Gu Zhenyang’s facial expression worsened and he turned to the sect master.

The sect master was so infuriated to the point where he was stamping his feet. But, he still did not rush forward to stop Nan Xian.

Suddenly, there was a smile on the corners of his lips. It was a scornful smile. “Nan Xian, the Tang family could not lock Nalan Yan up with their strength unless somebody else came and interfered. Do you want to know how she was pinned down?”

He stood upright and he laughed coldly.

“It’s because she was hurt that year. That person is the daughter of the Fifth Elder, Zhen Chengdie.”

Two days ago, he got a feeling that Nan Xian would come for him. He would not be able to escape then.

So, he wanted to transfer his anger to Zhen Chengdie. But, the sect elders came and stopped them when they had just started the fight.

Now...

It seemed that Nan Xian cared for Feng Ruqing deeply. He must not let anybody harm Nalan Yan.

Zhen Chengdie was standing among the crowd, waiting to watch the fight as a bystander but she was soon shocked when she heard what Gu Zhenyang had said. Her face paled suddenly.

‘Did Young Master Nan Xian come for Nalan Yan?’

‘Is that bastard still alive?’

Zhen Chengdie pursed her lips tightly and there was great unwillingness in her heart.

At first, she had fallen in love with Gu Zhenyang but he simply had too many concubines in his manor. Her father was unwilling. She persuaded the women to leave the Divine Herbs Sect because she wanted to marry the man she loved.

But, she was cruelly rejected by Gu Zhenyang.

Until Nalan Yan appeared...

Gu Zhenyang stayed by Nalan Yan’s side all the time when she was staying in the Divine Herbs Sect. He never even entered any other manors.

He even cut Gu Zhengyang's favorite woman's tongue when she insulted Nalan Yan.

After that, Nalan Yan had reported him to the sect master and he was forced to stay in the Divine Herbs Sect for three years to reflect on his mistakes.

Chapter 467: Whatever It Takes, I'll Do It IX

Gu Zhenyang came out after three years. He bought a manor outside of Divine Herbs Sect. He had even dismissed all of his concubines and children. He did not even meet them anymore.

Gu Zhenyang had a passionate heart and he loved many women. But now, he changed drastically for a woman and that woman was not her. How could Zhen Chengdie not be jealous?

Those events had happened in the past. She was old now. She was not that passionate about love anymore. So why did Gu Zhenyang still held onto that event and could not seem to let it go?

Zhen Chengdie clenched her fists tightly. There was cold sweat in her palms.

She retreated subconsciously and hoped that Nan Xian would not notice her presence.

However...

She was unable to escape when a strong force came over her from the sky. All of a sudden, Zhen Chengdie's bones were crushed and she vomited blood. She was quite pale.

"Die'er!" The Fifth Elder's facial expression changed and he shouted angrily. "Nan Xian, you better stop now!"

He was so angry that he rushed toward Nan Xian.

Nan Xian waved his sleeves and he drew swords out from strings. Numerous small swords formed under the convergence of the spiritual qi. Soon, the swords speared the Fifth Elder's chest...

The Fifth Elder's body froze and he stopped moving. He fell backward onto the ground with a thud.

There was a dead silence within the Divine Herbs Sect.

The man's gaze was still calm and cold.

But, everybody who looked at the man's calm face was frightened without any explainable cause. The sect master who was speaking arrogantly just now did not dare to speak anymore.

All of them fell into a deep pit of silence.

Zhen Chengdie knew perfectly well how strong her father was.

'My powerful father could not even take his single attack.'

Her body went limp and she lay down on the floor. She was in despair.

"I just want to know..." Zhen Chengdie's throat was dry. "What kind of relationship you have with Nalan Yan?"

Nan Xian remained calm. "She's Qing'er's mother."

'She is Qing'er's mother. I'll not let anybody hurt her!'

Zhen Chengdie fell into a deep pit of despair. She did not struggle nor did she say much. A feeling of regret filled her heart and she was in pain.

'If...'

'If I could do my life all over again.

'I'll not fall in love with Gu Zhenyang when I'm young.

'I'll not go and pursue Nalan Yan.'

But, there were no 'ifs' in this world. She needed to endure the consequences of the crimes that she had committed.

Zhen Chengdie looked at his father's corpse and there was bitterness in her mouth.

She went after Nalan Yan that year and her father had approved of that. It was because the Divine Herbs Sect had always looked down on the reclusive world.

'Now, my father regrets too...'

"Gu Zhenyang, I never got you that time. Similarly, you never got Nalan Yan too." Zhen Chengdie laughed out loud. Tears ran down her cheeks while she was laughing. "You're always talking about the crimes I did. Did you not do something wrong too? You hurt her family and people just to get her. I know what you have done all these years. I just never talked about it!"

There was deep anger in Gu Zhenyang's eyes. He looked at Zhen Chengdie coldly.

There was a cold smile on Zhen Chengdie's lips. "So, we're the same kind of people. Sect Master, I want to sue him. He is plotting to destroy Liu Yun Kingdom all these years. He does not care about his status and he has made an attack on the secular world. He has disobeyed the law. He deserves to die!"

The sect master's lips twitched. He rubbed his temples that were in pain.

Chapter 468: Whatever It Takes, I'll Do It X

'Why did Gu Zhenyang attacked the secular world again? Nan Xian has even come for that!

'He did not learn from his mistakes during those three years when he was being locked up. My self-image is ruined!'

Zhen Chengdie suddenly drew out a long sword and violently stabbed it into her own chest.

Blood rushed out and stained the ground red.

Gu Zhenyang looked at Zhen Chengdie helplessly. He did not expect her to commit suicide immediately to end her life.

“Gu Zhenyang, I’ll definitely side with you if you had only made a small mistake.” Master voiced out solemnly. He seemed serious. “If you dare to attack the secular world, it’s already a big mistake. I sided with you once and there’s no more second chance. Young Master Nan Xian, just take him away. He’s no more under the protection of the Divine Herbs Sect!”

In fact, Master knew clearly that he would not be able to stop Nan Xian from killing Gu Zhenyang.

That was why he said those words.

He wanted to protect their dignity and he did it under the rule of morals. Therefore, everyone would understand that the Divine Herbs Sect was not weak in protecting their disciples.

Surely, he would never have given Gu Zhenyang up if Nan Xian was not that powerful.

“Nan Xian, are you satisfied with how I solve this issue?” Master did not look at Gu Zhenyang but turned to look at Nan Xian and asked.

Nan Xian was expressionless. He did not want to talk much with Master.

Master chided Nan Xian in his heart. But, he still smiled. “I have met Nalan Yan before. She seems to be an empress in the secular world. You have that kind of relationship with her daughter. Does the Mu family approve of that?”

Nan Xian looked cold and he was not as calm as before.

“The Mu family has no right to interfere with my marriage!”

He would take care of his marriage business. No one else had that right!

Master was stunned. All of a sudden, he remembered how powerful Nan Xian seemed just now.

The Mu family might not even know how far Nan Xian had broken through.

A soft breeze blew. It was mixed with a faint but sweet aroma.

Master was not bothered with that scent.

It was because he saw what Nan Xian was doing. Nan Xian took out a dog chain and put it around Gu Zhenyang’s neck.

Gu Zhenyang did not know what to say.

‘You can kill me but you cannot humiliate me!’

‘Just kill me straight away but don’t ever humiliate me!’

Gu Zhenyang wanted to voice out his annoyance but his neck was being pulled harshly. All his objection died in his throat.

He was pulled fast and his whole body flew horizontally in the sky. His handsome face was red and he felt dizzy. He nearly fainted.

“Master!”

The facial expression of Fourth Elder worsened.

Nan Xian broke into the Divine Herbs Sect and destroyed their entrance. He even killed Fifth Elder and pulled Gu Zhenyang like a dog in the public.

There was quite a lot of people who had met Gu Zhenyang before in the reclusive world.

The dignity of the Divine Herbs Sect would be ruined if others saw that incident.

“Nan...”

As the sect master of the Divine Herbs Sect, Master wanted to stop Nan Xian’s action for the sake of their dignity.

But, his whole body was like a balloon that exploded when he wanted to express his annoyance out loud. A muffled voice was heard instead of a loud roar.

There was a nasty smell soon after and it did not disappear with the wind.

Master’s facial expression worsened and his stomach made another sound when he wanted to continue talking. His feces and pee all rushed out from him and it was indeed a nasty smell.

His action seemed to create a ripple effect in the Divine Herbs Sect’s manor. There were endless fart sounds.

Chapter 469: White Phoenix’s Appearance I

The disciples of the sect recovered their senses and they quickly rushed to the latrine.

They even fought with each other just to get to the latrine first. They just wanted to survive that.

“Stop! All of you just stop!” Master covered his stomach with his hand. He scolded angrily, “All of you stop! If not, I’ll kick you out of the Divine Herbs Sect! You are fighting with each other for a latrine! What does it look like? I’ll punish you! Stand there for an hour!”

His order frightened the disciples. They endured the pain and nasty smell. They were forced to stand under the sun.

Master secretly breathed a sigh of relief. He held his painful belly and rushed toward the nearest latrine.

Yue City.

In the city master’s house.

A lot of people were gathered there.

A middle-aged man stood beside the city master—Yue Buxiong.

That middle-aged man seemed condescending. He did not care about the people in front of him.

The people of Yue City did not know that man. But, they soon recognized the lady standing in front of him. She was the lady of the Tang family.

"Master Wen Feng." Yue Buxiong faced Wen Feng respectfully. "Don't worry. All of the people from Yue City will help Fengyun Manor today."

Wen Feng nodded his head slightly. He turned his gaze toward the other people.

"Everyone, if you assist Fengyun Manor today, Fengyun Manor will never treat you unfairly in the future. I'll see to that!"

In two days' time, not even the people of Yue City came but also the experienced ones from the nearby Feng Yu Manor came too.

They did not know what had happened. But, they did not dare to disobey the order of their lady of the house and Guardian Wei Feng.

"And there's also the people from Fengyun Manor." There was a cold smile on Wen Feng's face. He turned his gaze to the people from Fengyun Manor. "I know that you're eager to know the reason why I want to attack the people from the secular world.

"It was those people who had offended Fengyun Manor first. They kidnapped her when our manor master was deeply injured. It was them who had taken away our manor master when we have finally found her after much effort!

"Now, our manor master is poisoned by them and she might be dead by now. Those people harmed our manor master. We must make them pay for this!"

There was a rule in the reclusive world. They could not slaughter the people from the secular world.

But...

If the people from the secular world attacked them first, they could do anything to the people from the secular world and those people would have to simply endure it.

The people from Fengyun Manor made a stir.

The manor master went missing ten years ago. The whole of Fengyun Manor was grieving.

They did not expect that they would find the manor master at last.

"But..." One of the people from Fengyun Manor said weakly. "Didn't you say that the manor master is dead?"

In fact, all of the information related to the manor master in Fengyun Manor was secret no matter if she was still alive or is already dead.

Tang Yu had spread the news because she wanted to consolidate her status in Fengyun Manor.

Wen Feng saw how Tang Yu's facial expression changed. He immediately said, "That's right. Initially, we thought that the manor master was dead. It's because she has been badly injured for these past few

years and she could not survive for long. Moreover, the enemy is powerful. She did not return for fear that Fengyun Manor would be harmed too.”

His gaze turned to Tang Yu and he spoke with determination. “After that, we accidentally met the lady of the house. Our manor master saw that she’s exceptional and friendly and thus she has given her our Fengyun Manor’s token. She has even taken Tang Yu as her disciple and taught her some skills. She even said that Tang Yu would be the manor master of Fengyun Manor if she herself is no longer alive. Nobody can disobey Tang Yu’s order!”

Chapter 470: White Phoenix’s Appearance II

In the beginning, Tang Yu did not want the people from Yue City to know about her relationship with Fengyun Manor. Therefore, Wen Feng was asked to act like a disciple of the elder.

Soon after that, the people of Fengyun Manor came too. It made her suddenly lose her wits. Her identity was made known to them.

After much consideration, she decided to lie because no one knew about Rong Yan’s existence for these past few years. Even if she used those lies, they might not be exposed.

Hence, she was relieved.

“Manor Lady, let’s go and kill those bastards now! We want to avenge the manor master!”

“How dare those villains poison our manor master! Even if they died once, it would not be enough to compensate for what they have done!”

Tang Yu stared at the infuriated people in front of her. There was a smile on her face.

That smile was so faint that it might not be seen by others.

Soon, there was great grief in her eyes. Her eyes were swollen and it seemed that they were covered with deep pain and great anger.

“Everyone, she’s my master and she’s also the most important person in my life. She’s even more important than my deceased mother. So, I’m sadder than anybody else for her passing. As her disciple, the one thing I can do now is to take revenge for her. I want both Feng Ruqing and her father to feel worse than death!”

At that moment, there was great anger in her eyes. She gritted her teeth tightly and was filled with deep hatred.

That hate was her true emotion from her heart and it was not a lie!

“Manor Lady, where are those villains now?”

The elders were worried sick for the manor master all these past years. They did not know that the manor master was dead. They must slaughter those people for the manor master.

Moreover, the elders might be promoted if they made great contributions that day.

Tang Yu lowered her eyes and she laughed quietly.

Nobody saw her clear smile because she had lowered her eyes.

‘Feng Ruqing, Tang Yin...

‘If those women are dead, Nan Xian could be mine!’

After a while, Tang Yu raised her head. She had that awe-inspiring righteousness in her. “I have asked around and I have located their whereabouts. My cousin took them under her wings. Although my cousin is a person from the Tang family, for me, my master is much more important. So, I’ll definitely avenge her even if it means killing my family member!”

Wen Feng was quiet for a while. He asked, “Lady, do we need to inform the elders about this?”

Tang Yu laughed coldly.

‘Tell them?’

Those people were Rong Yan’s confidants. They knew how Rong Yan looked like. If they saw Feng Ruqing, all her lies would be exposed.

So, she needed to make Feng Ruqing disappear from this world before those people could see Feng Ruqing.

Yue Cheng Manor.

It was as still as water.

Tang Yin held her child and waited quietly in front of the door.

Feng Tianyu was still standing beside her, unblinking. His eyes were fixed on the closed door.

The night would soon fall.

‘It’s almost the third day...

‘Why is Qing’er still not coming out of the room?’

He clenched his fists tightly and even his breathing was heavy.

Actually, it was a good sign. It proved that Rong Yan was still living given that Feng Ruqing still had not come out of the room.

If she came out and brought bad news, Feng Tianyu did not know whether he would be able to take that...

“Little Lady!”

Qian Ning seemed to feel something and she was stunned. She held onto Tang Yin’s sleeves and her eyes were solemn.

Tang Yin was stunned and she looked at Qian Ning without knowing what was wrong.