

Overbearing 491

Chapter 491: Nan Xian, Is That You? V

"Father, has he ever sown his wild oats 1 in his years here in Liu Yun Kingdom?" Feng Ruqing asked with a bright smile, her eyes were glistening.

"No," Feng Tianyu answered, earnestly.

The state preceptor did not have any affairs with other ladies. He only had a male snake with him.

"What happened to Feng Rushuang when she hounded him?"

"She was bitten by a snake and thrown out of the Southern Bamboo Grove."

As both Liu Rong and Gu Zhenyang had captivating physiques, naturally, Feng Rushuang too was incredibly stunning.

Living in a patriarchal realm, Nan Xian was truly a man of noble nature.

"Why are you dissatisfied with the state preceptor then?"

Feng Tianyu was lost for words.

"That's no way he can be my son-in-law!" How could he express how he felt when he felt as if his cabbage was stolen by someone and all his painstaking effort of growing a cabbage had gone down the drain?

Seeing Nan Xian's hand that was holding onto Feng Ruqing's waist, as if challenging him, a fiery wave of flame burned even more furiously in Feng Tianyu's heart.

Naturally, it was only Feng Tianyu's own thought. Nan Xian was just habitually holding Feng Ruqing close to him.

"Father, I am the one who has pursued the state preceptor."

Hearing this, Feng Tianyu sank into silence. He suddenly recalled that Feng Ruqing was the one pouncing on the state preceptor.

"Do you need me to keep watch outside?"

Feng Ruqing was dumbstruck by Feng Tianyu's words. Why would she need someone to keep watch? She was not raping the state preceptor.

"Oh yeah, Qing'er, your body..." Just as Feng Tianyu wanted to leave, he suddenly recalled the purpose of coming into the room. He frowned as he stared at Feng Ruqing.

Feng Tianyu was worried about Feng Ruqing. He had never thought that he would bump into Nan Xian and had almost forgotten the purpose of entering the room.

"Father, I am alright. All my meridians are back to normal. The state preceptor has healed me."

Had it not been for Nan Xian who had healed her in time, Feng Ruqing might not have been able to control the green fruit's force.

Moreover, she could never forget the sorrowful eyes that were engraved deeply in her mind and had gone through a great struggle before reaching her once again.

In a spasm of rapture, Feng Tianyu rushed up to Feng Ruqing and held her shoulders.

"Qing'er, is that true?"

'Haha! Qing'er is safe! She is safe!' He could feel the urge of letting out a boisterous laugh. His body shook violently as tears streamed from his eyes.

Even if Feng Ruqing could never cultivate again, both Feng Tianyu and Nalan Yan would take good care of her. However, he knew how important cultivating was for a warrior, especially for Feng Ruqing.

She was so ambitious. If she could never cultivate again, it would be an unbearable agony. He hoped that Feng Ruqing would live a carefree life. He did not want her falling into deep sorrow.

As Feng Tianyu was too excited, he had subconsciously tightened his grip on her shoulders. Feeling the pain, Feng Ruqing winced. However, seeing Feng Tianyu who was thrilled with joy, she did not stop him.

"Your Majesty, you are hurting her." Nan Xian pulled Feng Ruqing to his side as he said nonchalantly.

"Oh... It was a great relief to know that my Qing'er is safe! State Preceptor, thank you! Thank you so much!" Feng Tianyu was not infuriated by Nan Xian's words. His stunning face glistened with happiness and was decorated with a big smile.

"That's what I should do. I am the one to be blamed for not staying by her side and taking care of her. I won't let her get hurt again, not even a little," Nan Xian said with a faint smile.

Chapter 492: Nan Xian, Is That You? VI

Feng Ruqing glanced at Nan Xian in bewilderment.

She could feel that Nan Xian had treated her incredibly well. Not only did he risk his own life to save her time and time again, but he also seemed to enjoy her light-hearted flirtation.

Why?

It was in the old princess's memory that she was extremely afraid of the state preceptor. The state preceptor too had always been cold and nonchalant toward the old princess. Ever since Feng Ruqing had met him in the Southern Bamboo Grove, he had changed. Just like when she wanted to marry the state preceptor at first sight.

"Cough! Cough! State preceptor, I appreciate that you have saved my daughter. However, it doesn't mean..." Feng Tianyu cleared his throat.

"She said she wanted to sleep with me." The corner of Nan Xian's lips lifted.

"She said that she wanted to sleep with me for the rest of her life."

Hearing this, Feng Tianyu's face darkened.

What could he say since this was his daughter's own choice? He could only accept it with an open heart.

"I will keep watch outside. Ah! I need to go to the Tang family. When I return to Liu Yun Kingdom, I will make an announcement about your marriage."

Feng Ruqing's eyes widened in shock. Everything seemed to be happening way too fast!

"Father, don't worry about this."

Feng Ruqing must enhance her strength in order to sleep with the state preceptor. She must, at the very least, defeat Nan Xian.

"Tell me, did the state preceptor reject you? Don't worry. When I return to the imperial city, I will make your uncle the prince regent. He will take care of the kingdom and state affairs. Your mother, you, and I will be able to devote ourselves entirely to cultivation. When I can finally defeat the state preceptor, I will tie him up and send him straight into the bridal chamber." Feng Tianyu stared blankly at Feng Ruqing.

Nan Xian squinted at Feng Tianyu, a faint smile could be seen flickering in his eyes.

'Send me into the bridal chamber?' Nan Xian seemed to be longing for that to happen.

"Oh yeah, Father. Where is uncle? Why I didn't see uncle and cousin when I was in Liu Yun Kingdom." Feng Ruqing's eyes narrowed.

"Ah, they are not in the imperial city. Something happened at the border of the kingdom. Your uncle and cousin had rushed there with a troop."

'Something happened at the border? What a coincidence!' Feng Ruqing's heart skipped a beat.

"Father, has Mother gone to the Tang family with Tang Yu in tow? We must go to the Tang family now!" Feng Ruqing's face darkened.

'Hopefully, all the masters have gone to the imperial city and there is no Spirit Warrior at the border. Otherwise, uncle and cousin...'

"Father, send a letter to Grandfather. Get him to the border immediately. The imperial city is not far from there. I hope he can get there in time."

Recently, Feng Tianyu's life had been revolving around Nalan Yan. Hence, he did not put too much thought into the things that had happened in the kingdom. When he heard Feng Ruqing's words, his face darkened a few shades.

"Alright! Let's go to the Tang family and kill all those bastards!"

In the imperial city of Liu Yun Kingdom.

Master Nalan was drinking with Qin Feiyang, jovial and carefree, at the general manor. He felt as if something was missing, but he could not quite put a finger on what it was.

“Master Qin, don’t you think the general manor is a little empty like it lacks something?”

“Haha! I guess, it must be something to do with Nalan Jing. He has reached the age of marriage. Master Nalan, since Princess Ziyang had called off the marriage with Nalan Jing, have you ever thought of getting him a betrothed again?” Qin Feiyang broke into laughter.

Chapter 493: Nan Xian, Is That You? VII

Nalan Jing...

Master Nalan’s brows furrowed. After a long while, he got up. The cup in his grip slipped through his fingers and fell to the ground. His face was ghastly pale.

He could finally recall that not long ago, Nalan Zhangqian and Nalan Jing had rushed to the border of the kingdom with a troop and had not returned to the imperial city since.

Master Nalan had completely forgotten about his own son and grandson!

“Master Qin, let’s get to the border with your troop. I still remember that that bastard Liu Yunxiao has said that a master was waiting for Zhangqian at the border. We must set off now. If the warriors of the Nalan family die because of me, I can hardly absolve myself from the blame.”

‘They are the warriors of the Nalan family!’ Master Nalan burst into tears. He had actually forgotten such an important thing and was carefreely enjoying the wine. It was all his fault!

Hearing this, Qin Feiyang was slightly startled.

‘Don’t you think you should worry about Nalan Zhangqian and Nalan Jing too? How could you forget about your own son and grandson?’ Master Qin thought to himself. However, he knew that this was not the right time to tell Master Nalan. He quickly took his leave.

In the Tang Manor’s inner court.

There was a loud bang and the door was kicked open.

Nalan Yan stepped into the inner court with a dark face. A group of people from the Fengyun clan were walking after her. Tang Yu was badly beaten and was thrown to the ground.

The spirit beasts and everyone in the Tang family rushed out only to see a familiar face.

As the poison of the Violet-Milvus Bloom had faded, even though Nalan Yan was still scraggy, she looked far better than before.

As soon as Tang Luo saw Rong Yan, he could not take his eyes off of her as if time had stopped tickling. His eyes could only see a bright yellow robe.

“Yan’er...” Tang Luo said hoarsely. His eyes were still fixed on Rong Yan. He was afraid that he could never see her again for the rest of his life.

"Father, please save me! I almost died from being tortured!" Tang Yu raised her head to look at Tang Luo, her voice cracking.

These people were not humans. They had broken all her bones, fixed them forcefully and broke them again and again. It was great torture. She would rather die!

Tang Luo did not even spare a glance at Tang Yu. He only stared regretfully at Nalan Yan.

"Yan'er, are you alright?"

As nothing could cure the poison of Violet-Milvus Bloom, but Nalan Yan seemed safe, naturally, she was not poisoned by it.

"I am alright. However, my daughter is suffering a great deal of pain for saving my life. The Tang family must pay for everything that you have done!" Nalan Yan's face was cold and nonchalant.

At this time, Qin Chen walked out slowly. Nalan Yan's words were like thunder in a clear sky. His captivating face turned extremely vicious.

"What did you say? What happened to Qing Qing?"

Nalan Yan raised her eyes to look at the Qin Chen's face, her face softened in a flash. She did not know why she was somewhat attracted to Qin Chen although it was the first time she met him.

However, when she recalled Feng Ruqing falling to the ground from pain, a furious rage swept over her like fire. Her hands balled into fists once again.

"She is still lying unconscious in bed for saving my life."

Chapter 494: Tang Yu's Sin I

Qin Chen's stunning face turned ferocious, an overwhelming momentum and loftiness burst from his body. Dark clouds could be seen hovering over his head.

"I want to see her."

"Tianyu will look after her. Now, I want them to pay for the things they have done to me in all these ten years and the pain that my daughter is suffering!" Nalan Yan concealed the hatred that was burning in her eyes.

Tang Luo's lips were slightly trembling as he walked toward Nalan Yan fearfully. His eyes were filled with pain.

"You truly hate the Tang family? You have totally forgotten how I have treated you?" It was true that Tang Luo had imprisoned Nalan Yan for ten years, but he truly loved her.

Nalan Yan was his life. Everything that he did was to make her stay by his side. He would never hurt the person he loved the most. However, Nalan Yan's eyes could see nothing but hatred.

Tang Luo's heart was bleeding as if hundreds of thousands of swords pierced through his heart.

Lei Yun's face darkened. Just as he wanted to say something, Nalan Yan raised her arm to stop him from speaking.

"You allowed servants and physicians to hurt me. Tang Yu knows that I can't deal with any provocation yet she used my kids to provoke me over and over again. She had even hurt me by pricking needles all over my body when I passed out. The Tang family has truly treated me so well, indeed." Nalan Yan squinted at Tang Luo coldly as she smirked.

Previously, Nalan Yan had lost her senses and could not tell right from wrong. Now, she was sober. Naturally, she knew what they have done to her.

Tang Luo turned and glared at Tang Yu. He could recall that he once saw Tang Yu hurt Nalan Yan but Tang Yu explained that everything she did, she did it for Nalan Yan and Tang Luo.

The dudou reminded Nalan Yan of her kids. As Tang Yu did not want Nalan Yan to continue whirling in sorrow, she took the dudou away.

Little did Tang Luo know that Tang Yu had actually hurt Nalan Yan many times.

However, it was true that Tang Luo was not aware of the things that Tang Yu had done.

Tang Yu lowered her head. She knew that no matter what she said, it was all in vain.

She knew that not only was her father not capable of saving her from the Fengyun Clan's masters, but he would also only worsen the whole situation.

Seeing Tang Yu's face, Tang Luo had finally realized. His body shook violently in rage. His eyes were filled with despair.

"Yu'er, I thought you truly like Yan'er. I have never thought that you would hurt her." He turned to look at Nalan Yan. His face was filled with grief.

"Yan'er, I didn't know about this. I have always been true to you."

Nalan Yan raised the sword in her hand and walked slowly toward Tang Luo.

"If you were true to me, why would you trust her instead of me? I told you that that was the Violet-Milvus Bloom but what have you done?"

Tang Luo's body stiffened, bitterness crept into his face. He was still trying to explain.

"Yan'er, if that was truly Violet-Milvus Bloom, I wouldn't have been able to see you again. No matter how ruthless Yu'er is, she would never kill... You must have mistaken. I can explain this to you..."

"Haha!" Nalan Yan let out a boisterous laugh. Her face covered with tears, her eyes filled with deadly hatred. It was so intense that it chilled Tang Luo's heart.

Before Tang Luo could react, Nalan Yan appeared before him. She thrust her sword forward, countless sword lights poured down like rain, sliding through Tang Luo's body and left countless cuts on his skin like a torn cotton. Blood seeped through the wounds.

Chapter 495: Tang Yu's Sin II

"That's the reason I am here today. I could have forgone the pain of being confined for ten years and all the struggles I have gone through in the Tang family. However, my daughter is my life. So is my son. They are my flesh and blood. I have risked my life to have my kids.

"I could bear everything that the Tang family has done to me, but no one can lay his hand on my daughter because of me!" Nalan Yan's body shook violently.

Even the day Tang Yu and Tang Luo fed her the poison, Nalan Yan had never stared at Tang Luo like now.

Swoosh!

Nalan Yan's sword had once again appeared before Tang Luo's eyes. This time the sword slid through his wrist, blood shoot out from the cut and stained the ground red. Nalan Yan's bright eyes too turned red in a flash.

"Even if I massacred the entire Tang family, it is not able to wipe out my resentment. My daughter's meridians have completely been destroyed in order to cure the poison in my body. Now, I want you and Tang Yu to feel the pain that my daughter is suffering!"

Those who had hurt her daughter, even the slightest bit, had to pay for the things they did—a hundred times more than the pain they had brought to her. Naturally, the Tang family would be the first to pay back.

Tang Luo could feel the pain in his other wrist as blood shot out of the wound. He wanted to raise his arm, but he had lost his strength to do so.

"Yu'er, tell me. Was that the Violet-Milvus Bloom or Violet-Wood Bloom?" Tang Luo turned to look at Tang Yu. Although he already knew the answer, he could not believe that his own daughter was so ruthless and had deceived him into killing the lady whom he loved the most—Nalan Yan. Why would she do that?

"What if I told you it was the Violet-Milvus Bloom? Now, Feng Ruqing is nothing but a crippled woman. Haha!" Tang Yu sneered.

Although Tang Yu was not capable of killing Rong Yan, Feng Ruqing would still live a miserable life. That was enough!

Originally, Qin Chen wanted to look for Feng Ruqing. Hearing Tang Yu's words, he paused.

At lightning speed, he stood before Tang Yu. Cold air blew, his sword pierced straight through Tang Yu's arm.

Just as Tang Yu cried in pain, he swung his sword and cut off her tongue.

No one could humiliate Feng Ruqing! Since Tang Yu had never watched her tongue, she would never need to again.

“Lady Rong, I know that you are infuriated. However, no matter what the house lady of the Fengyun clan and Master did, you should just kill them instead of torturing them. No doubt, Tang Yu was wrong. But Master is innocent. He had always been taking good care of you and had never asked for a single cent from you. Could you stop torturing them because of this?” Tang Wu could not bear to see Tang Luo and Tang Yu suffering in pain.

“You truly think that I was a freeloader all these years?” Nalan Yan looked up at Tang Wu coldly.

Tang Wu did not know why when his eyes met hers, a sudden sense of fear ran through his nerves.

“Tang Yu took countless spirit herbs from me all these years. There were a great number of Grade-4 spirit herbs among them. Do you think these spirit herbs were no match for the expenses of being here for the past ten years?”

Hearing this, Tang Wu’s face darkened a few shades. Not to mention Tang Wu, even Tang Luo was not aware of this.

A piece of Grade-4 spirit herb was extremely priceless, let alone a great number of it.

Chapter 496: Tang Yu’s Sin III

Tang Yu had secretly taken many spirit herbs from Nalan Yan?

“But... Master had taken many spirit herbs from the Tang family to heal your body all these years.” After contemplating for a while, Tang Wu said.

Although the spirit herbs that Tang Luo taken from the Tang family were not Grade-4 spirit herbs, they were not cheap.

“Tang Yu, tell me honestly. The spirit herbs that I have given you all these years, did you give them to her?” Biting back the pain, Tang Luo clenched his teeth.

Originally, the elders of the Tang family wanted to argue with Nalan Yan. However, all of them went silent after hearing Tang Luo’s words.

All those spirit herbs were given to Tang Yu before reaching Nalan Yan? Where did they go?

“Tang Yu! You are such a disgrace to the Tang family! You have put the entire Tang family in big trouble! Master, that’s your good daughter! Even Yin’er has left the Tang family because of her!” Tang Si called out Tang Yu’s full name. His heart was broken and his eyes were filled with regret. Everything he did was for the wellbeing of the Tang family. Little did he know that Tang Luo and Tang Yu would make such a terrible mistake.

Tang Luo had taken someone’s wife away for ten years. That was not all, Tang Yu had secretly deceived Nalan Yan into giving her all the Grade-4 spirit herbs. Hence, the entire Tang family thought that Nalan Yan was a freeloader.

If only Tang Si knew of all their wrongdoings, he would never have taken Tang Luo’s side.

Originally Tang Wu felt sympathy for Tang Yu as he had been watching her grow up. If Nalan Yan wanted to take her life, she could just kill her. Now that he knew all the things that Tang Yu had done, he could no longer beg Nalan Yan for mercy.

Moreover, he could hardly save his own life, let alone Tang Yu's life.

Tang Yi was standing by the sidelines since the beginning, like a bystander watching everyone in the Tang family struggling for survival.

The corner of his lips curved into a sneer as if the whole incident had nothing to do with him.

The fall of the Tang family did not start when Tang Yu took the spirit herbs away from Nalan Yan. It was destined to be doomed since Tang Luo had brought Nalan Yan back to the Tang family.

Tang Si's gaze swept past everyone there. When he saw the people standing behind Nalan Yan, he was dumbstruck.

As everyone was focused on the people standing behind Lei Yun just now, they did not notice the people behind Nalan Yan.

As soon as he saw Guardian Feng Ying who stood respectfully behind Nalan Yan, his eyes flickered with hope.

"Are you Guardian Feng Ying from Fengyun clan?"

Stunned, everyone turned to look at Feng Ying.

Lei Yun was standing between Feng Ying and Nalan Yan. Similar to Feng Ying, he was dressing in Fengyun clan's robe. Apparently, his status was higher than Feng Ying.

Tang Si did not know why the people of Fengyun clan would come together with Nalan Yan. However, he knew that they were his last hope of salvation. Hence, he must hold onto it tightly. Otherwise, the entire Tang family would fall apart.

"Guardian Feng Ying, Tang Yu sent a piece of Grade-5 spirit herb—Five Spirit Grass to Fengyun clan earlier. Do you still remember?"

When Tang Si called out to Feng Ying, Feng Ying's body stiffened and took a few steps backward subconsciously. He did not want to be associated with the Tang family. However, he must answer Tang Si's question to avoid misunderstanding.

"The elder of the Tang family, Tang Yu has never given any Five Spirit Grass to Fengyun clan. She would never do so in her whole life," Feng Ying sneered as he said.

"That's impossible! Tang Yu told us that we must give Fengyun clan the Five Spirit Grass in order to please Fengyun clan. We even broke Yin'er's heart because of this. Guardian Feng Ying, could you please think again?" Stunned, Tang Si muttered.

Chapter 497: Tang Yu's Sin IV

Originally, Tang Yu had forgotten about the Five Spirit Grass. Hearing Tang Si, she sank into the depths of despair.

It was a pity that she had lost her tongue and could not speak.

“That’s impossible! Tang Yu is so overbearing and caused a great stir in Fengyun clan. Not only did she make the guardian of Fengyun clan her own servant, but she had also even taken over the Feng Qing Court. She had nearly commandeered the entire Fengyun Manor. There is no way that she would give us any spirit herb.”

Tang Yu had made the guardian of Fengyun clan her servant and had taken over the court of the actual house lady of Fengyun clan? Since when did Tang Yu become so powerful and even dared to mess with Fengyun clan?

Hearing this, Tang Si’s lips trembled but she did not utter a word. Even a fool could sense that something was wrong with Feng Ying’s words.

“When did Tang Yu go to Fengyun Manor?” Seeing everyone in the Tang family was lost in confusion, Tang Yi asked on behalf of everyone.

“Someone knows that the lady of Fengyun clan could not deal with provocation. This person had purposely provoked her and made her blackout from rage. This person had even taken the token away from the lady of Fengyun clan when she had lost her senses and memories and called herself the disciple of the lady of Fengyun clan. That was not all. This person took advantage of her status to kill the actual manor lady of Fengyun clan.”

Feng Ying paused for a while, he seemed to look much more contemptuous.

“You said that Tang Yu has given a piece of Grade-5 spirit herb to Fengyun clan? That’s total nonsense!”

Hearing this, the faces of the people of the Tang family darkened as they could feel that their last hope had vanished without a trace.

However, why were Feng Ying’s words so similar to the things that had happened to Rong Yan? Moreover, the people of Fengyun clan had come together with her...

All of a sudden, everyone looked at Nalan Yan as if something came into mind.

“Oh yeah...The name of the lady of Fengyun clan is Rong Yan, also known as Nalan Yan.” Feng Ying merely sneered.

As Nalan Yan came to the Tang family together with the members of Fengyun clan, she no longer wanted to hide. No one could hurt the lady of Fengyun clan anymore.

Nalan Yan was the lady of Fengyun clan? She was the one who stood aloof from the masses and beyond Tang Luo’s reach?

Tang Luo could feel a dry feeling in the throat. He quickly turned to look at Nalan Yan, his last hope vanished.

“Yan’er, it would be so great if you were just an ordinary lady...” Tang Luo closed his eyes in agony.

The person whom Tang Luo had loved was just an ordinary lady and had nothing to do with her status. Even if she could not cultivate, he would protect her. If only he knew that Nalan Yan was the Lady of Fengyun Clan, he would never have gotten close to her.

Nalan Yan walked to Tang Luo with a smile on her face as if she could read his mind. At this time, an icy cold sensation emitted from the sword in her hand. Her face was cold and nonchalant.

“Do you know what Tianyu does when he knew of my true identity? He did not flinch. All he wanted was to become stronger. He had left the entire Liu Yu Kingdom to my brother’s hand. He wanted to grow stronger together with me.” Nalan Yan looked down at Tang Luo who was lying on the ground.

Feng Tianyu did not feel inferior, fear or shrink. Nalan Yan’s true identity had only driven him to want to become stronger.

Previously, although Feng Tianyu was busy with the kingdom’s affairs, his strength was not inferior to Nalan Yan’s.

However, as Nalan Yan’s strength had greatly enhanced, Feng Tianyu was afraid that he could not keep up with Nalan Yan. Hence, he had made such a decision.

Chapter 498: Tang Yu’s Sin V

Only a weak man would think that a strong lady would hurt his dignity. A real man would make himself stronger and give the lady whom he loved a strong shoulder to lean on.

That was the reason why Nalan Yan had fallen for Feng Tianyu.

“My mother is right.” A familiar voice said from behind.

Bursting with joy, both Nalan Yan and Qin Chen quickly turned their heads to look at the lady behind them.

The lady in a red robe was devastatingly gorgeous. Her beauty could bring the whole city to their knees and take everyone’s breath away.

The young master standing next to her was enchantingly stunning like a deity that had descended from the sky. The cool aura about him made him seemed so ethereal and otherworldly.

Both of them walked past the crowd like a couple that was match-made in heaven.

Feng Tianyu and Tang Yin were walking together with both of them, who seemed aggrieved.

Previously, Feng Ruqing would still care for them. Now, Feng Ruqing’s eyes could see nothing but Nan Xian.

“Mother, are we going to battle again? This time, I listen to you and I will not bite anyone. This big doggy will do it instead.” Qing Han’s face blushed with excitement.

Nalan Yan was dumbstruck by Qing Han's words. As she was worried about Feng Ruqing previously, she did not notice how Qing Han and Fu Chen addressed Feng Ruqing.

Now that she had heard Qing Han call Feng Ruqing her mother, she could not help feeling awkward.

'My daughter is married? No way! She is still young. How could she be married at such a tender age?' Nalan Yan wanted to stay with her daughter for two to three years and give her the best things in the world.

"You... You are from the Divine Herbs Sect?" Startled, Tang Luo gaped at Gu Zhenyang who had been treated like a dog.

Gu Zhenyang was rendered speechless.

'Couldn't you keep your mouth shut even if you have found me out? Now that you said it, what will happen to the Divine Herbs Sect's dignity?'

Everyone on the spot was dumbstruck by Tang Luo's words.

The people of the Divine Herb Sect were treated like dogs and trapped in dog chains? Did the Divine Herb Sect know about this?

"Big doggy, why don't you bite? When the Ninth Emperor had gone missing, as long as I gave a command, the Big Black would bite anyone whom I want to be bitten." Qing Han pouted and patted Gu Zhenyang's head in dissatisfaction.

Soon after the Ninth Emperor had gone missing, two spirit herbs—Qing Han and Fu Chen turned ripe, turned into humans and were worshipped by the Divine Herbs Sect.

Big Black was kept to guard the herbal garden. As it was growing up together with Qing Han and Fu Chen, naturally, it was extremely loyal to both of them.

'Damn! I miss Big Black so much! This big doggy is good for nothing and is no match for Big Black! Most importantly, this big doggy cannot fly and take us to see the beautiful scenery.'

"I am not a dog," said Gu Zhenyang.

"Big doggy, you are the dog that my father has gifted me. Why don't you admit it?"

"I am not a dog!" Gu Zhenyang protested, he was trying to save the Divine Herbs Sect's reputation.

"Oh... since you are not a dog, then I can make a soup out of you." Qing Han pouted with disappointment. Qing Han was obedient. Since Feng Ruqing did not allow her to eat raw food. She could only cook it before eating.

'Does your mother know that you are so ruthless?'

"Hehe!" Tang Yu let out an awkward laugh. She could not speak as she had lost her tongue. Hence, she could only do this to spite Feng Ruqing.

As Tang Yu wished, Feng Ruqing finally saw Tang Yu. Seeing Tang Yu, Feng Ruqing's eyes widened with shock.

Chapter 499: Tang Yu's Sin VI

"You are still alive?"

Hearing this, Tang Yu's face darkened a few shades as she stared disdainfully at Feng Ruqing.

'Since your cultivation ability has been crippled, your life is worse than death, Even if I die, you are no better.'

"Mother, get her to pay back everything that she has done to you all these years."

Naturally, Feng Ruqing did not know what was on Tang Yu's mind. Her spirit was growing as she walked slowly toward Tang Yu.

Tang Yu's sneer vanished in a flash. Her body shook violently, her eyes widened. A look of shock and disbelief crept into her face.

'No way! Feng Ruqing's cultivation has been crippled! She is nothing but a waste of life! Why does she still have such great strength?'

Even if Tang Yu refused to see the truth, she could feel dense spiritual qi from Feng Ruqing. It was so dense that it could take her breath away. At that moment, she knew that Feng Ruqing had not lost her cultivation. Tang Yu felt as if her faith was crumbling—her entire world collapsing.

Tang Yu could endure all the pain as she thought that Feng Ruqing too was suffering great pain. Little did she know that Feng Ruqing was not hurt even the slightest bit.

Tang Yu's face darkened. She closed her eyes in despair. She could feel the bitterness in her mouth that was full of blood.

"Tang Yu, tell me honestly! You didn't give the Five Spirit Grass to Fengyun clan, am I right?" Tang Si regained his focus and rushed up to Tang Yu. He tugged at her robe forcefully as he snarled.

If not for Tang Yu, the Tang family would never hesitate to give Tang Yin the Five Spirit Grass back then.

After all, the people of the Tang family were too greedy. Not only did they want to ally themselves with the Tian Shen clan—the Mu family, they even wanted to get more spirit herbs from the Fengyun clan.

They thought that no one was more important than the Tang family in Tang Yin's eyes. Little did they know, Tang Yin left the Tang family because of Feng Ruqing.

In the end, Tang Yu did not even need the Five Spirit Grass.

Tang Yu merely sneered but could not utter a word.

"Tang Yu, you have dug the Tang family into a big hole!" Tears streamed down Tang Si's face. He was wrong! He was truly wrong! He had always been acting in the best interest of the Tang family for his whole life. He had even messed with the Fengyun clan and Young Master Nan Xian because of Tang Yu and the Tang family.

Now that the people of the Divine Herbs Sect were treated like dogs, the Tang family was nothing in Nan Xian's eyes.

It was all Tang Si's fault! Now, even if he died ten thousand times, he was not capable of saving the Tang family.

Tang Luo got up from the ground slowly. He glanced at Nalan Yan before fixing his eyes on Feng Tianyu before breaking into laughter.

"Feng Tianyu, do you know what happened to Yan'er in these ten years?"

Feng Tianyu furrowed his brows as he stared at Tang Luo with a hint of cruelty in his eyes.

"I slept with her. She is mine. She is nothing but a rattled old sandal! Do you still love her?" Tang Luo smirked.

'Rong Yan, since I can't have you in my life, no one will! I want to put a thorn in his heart. One day later, it would hurt you. You will realize that I am the only one who could love you with all my heart even if you have slept with another man before.'

Nalan Yan did not utter a word while Feng Ruqing's face stayed nonchalant.

Both of them stared at Tang Luo in disdain.

Chapter 500: Tang Yu's Sin VII

Nalan Yan being alive was the best thing that happened to Feng Tianyu!

Nothing was comparable!

Feng Tianyu laughed and said, "Did you know? I promised that as long as she is still alive, I am willing to accept anything. Even if it means entrusting Yan'er to you, I will only feel sorry for her and hate you!

"I never ask for much in my life. Even if she falls in love with someone else and becomes someone else's wife, I can accept it. The only thing I can't accept is that she is dead. But now, she is not only alive, but she is still there waiting for me. What else can I ask for?"

He only wished for her to still be alive and then he would be at ease.

Gu Zhenyang was stunned. He did not know what to feel looking at Feng Tianyu.

He did not mind Nalan Yan marrying someone. He minded that the man who lives with Nalan Yan was not him!

Therefore, he would do so many things just to let her stay with him.

Now he understood—he was truly incomparable to Feng Tianyu.

He finally knew why Nalan Yan had chosen him.

"Feng Tianyu." Tang Luo was hurting all over. He then smiled ironically. "You believe in women too much. She has been here with me for ten years and doesn't even remember anything. How do you know

that nothing happened? She only said that because you would believe her anyway. If something had really happened, you would probably not have let her stay!”

Gu Zhenyang suddenly laughed.

His laughter also garnered everyone’s attention. All eyes were on him.

“Tang Luo, you are too confident. Back then, I had fallen in love with Nalan Yan just like you, but she never looked at me. Why do you think I am tied here now? It is because I have done too many bad things to Nalan Yan.”

“I have forced her. She did not obey me and had even suffered all the pain for Feng Tianyu! What makes you think that she will commit to you? Yes. I hate Feng Tianyu, but I can’t bear to hurt her. I also won’t allow anyone to humiliate her.”

Tang Luo’s face was pale. He could not stand still and stumbled a few times.

This person from the Divine Herbs Sect—they both loved the same woman. Now he was being tied here?

Yes. She did not even obey the people from the Divine Herbs Sect. There was no use of lying to Feng Tianyu.

“Imperial-mother...” Feng Ruqing walked slowly to Nalan Yan. “The Tang family’s matters are almost settled. If you do not vent enough anger, tie them back and torture them slowly. We must go to the border to find Uncle and Cousin.”

Nalan Yan was startled. “What happened to your uncle?”

“He might be in danger...”

Nalan Yan’s face changed after hearing that sentence.

“Go away immediately, Lei Yun. Bring the Tang family back to Fengyun Manor and bring them to the criminal court. After I have settled everything, I will go back! And, don’t kill them!”

Tang Yin, who was standing nearby, added, “Yes, we have to slowly torture them and wait until Bai Feng come over. This is what I have promised Bai Feng.”

Tang Luo and Tang Yu were speechless.

Tang Yin was still a member of the Tang family no matter what. Why was she so harsh on them?

“As for him—Gu Zhenyang...” Feng Ruqing glanced at Gu Zhenyang indifferently. “There are many lives in his hands. Therefore, take him back to Fengyun Manor first. Oh, by the way, there is also Wen Feng. There are many things between us that need to be settled.”

Wen Feng was so scared that he wet his pants. He understood that he could not escape what was coming for him.