

## Overbearing 511

### Chapter 511: Who Allowed You to Self-Destruct? V

Feng Qing clenched his fists tightly. "I don't understand what you're talking about."

"It's fine even if you don't understand. You just have to know that Gu Zhenyang was escorted there as a guest from the Divine Herbs Sect. You don't have to know about other things!" Feng Ruqing raised her hand and a long sword appeared in her hand out of thin air.

She walked toward Feng Qing.

"I always take revenge for whatever anyone has done to us. You have hurt my uncle and cousin. I'll kill you for what you have done. I just hope that you won't be the enemy of our Liu Yun Kingdom in your next life."

The long sword speared him and blood gushed out from Feng Qing's neck. His eyes widened as they were fixed on Feng Ruqing.

In the end, he still could not recover from what Feng Ruqing said...

'Gu Zhenyang was escorted there from the Divine Herbs Sect!

'The word 'escorted' has a different meaning here. That word is certainly not what it sounds like given that Young Master Zhenyang has a very deep resentment toward Liu Yun Kingdom.'

Feng Qing regretted what he had done before he died.

He regretted being the enemy of the Nalan family.

He even regretted taking the initiative to die.

Feng Qing closed his eyes unwillingly.

The enemy troops had lost him. There were more people in the Nalan family now. The enemy troops soon became like a heap of loose sand without any spirit to fight on. They soon surrendered.

One never kills those who surrender in a war.

The fights between kingdoms were different from those fights between families. They would never cease fighting until one family was completely destroyed.

No matter what kind of mistakes were done, those soldiers were just obeying the order from their superiors. They had no choice.

So, it was the emperor and ministers who were wrong here. The people obeying their orders were innocent.

Nobody was not afraid of death. Nobody liked war. An emperor enjoyed the joy of the soldiers fighting for more territories for him. But, those soldiers risked their lives for those territories.

That was why Liu Yun Kingdom never fought for more territories.

They just protected their own lands and did not allow for any invasion. They would never ask their innocent soldiers to die for them.

However, it did not mean that the Nalan family would take those surrendered soldiers under its wings even if they did not kill them.

Those people surrendered and they would be accepted as the soldiers of Liu Yun Kingdom but not of the Nalan family.

The soldiers from the Nalan family would choose to die instead of surrendering. So, they did not need any surrendered soldiers.

“Your Highness.” Nalan Zhangqian walked forward with staggering steps. He greeted the emperor respectfully. “I did not disappoint you. I have protected the territory of Liu Yun Kingdom.”

Feng Tianyu sighed and patted Nalan Zhangqian’s shoulder. “Brother, you’ve worked hard.”

How Feng Tianyu had addressed Nalan Zhangqian was filled with deep and true emotion.

Now, Nalan Zhangqian was not Feng Tianyu’s minister and he himself was not an emperor.

They were just a family.

Nalan Zhangqian was stunned. There were tears in his eyes.

“It’s not hard.”

“No, no, no! Brother, you’ve worked so hard.”

‘Surely, there will be times when you need to work harder...’

Feng Tianyu was not brave enough to say that.

He was afraid that Nalan Zhangqian would never return to the imperial city and guard the border immediately if he knew of the truth. Feng Tianyu wanted him to act as an emperor for him in Liu Yun Kingdom.

Nalan Zhangqian’s body shook slightly. He turned slowly and his gaze fell on Nalan Yan. He cried ceaselessly.

“Sister, welcome... home.”

‘A separation of sixteen years! A pain that lasted for sixteen years!’

‘Now, she’s finally back!’

‘It’s wonderful!’

Nalan Zhangqian covered his face but the tears still flowed down his cheeks from between his fingers. He was filled with a sense of great excitement.

Feng Ruqing smiled slightly and she felt a nervous stare from some distance away. She could not help but turn in that direction.

Suddenly, Qing Yuan's pale face entered her vision. It happened so suddenly.

## **Chapter 512: Who Allowed You to Self-Destruct? VI**

"Mother, do you know him?"

Feng Ruqing saw how the man was staring at Nalan Yan. She frowned and asked.

Nalan Yan was stunned. She followed Feng Ruqing's gaze and saw the man. She was surprised. "Qing Yuan?"

Ten years ago, Qing Yuan was still a young boy. Now, he had grown up and he seemed mature.

"Mother, do you know the person standing beside him?" Feng Ruqing smiled slightly. "Ziyan, she's the princess of Long Ao Kingdom. She was my cousin's fiancée. But, the people from Long Ao Kingdom came a year ago and had broken the engagement. They left my cousin behind."

All of the people thought that the empress had died many years ago and Long Ao Kingdom never had the intention to break off the engagement. But, it was rather baffling that they came and broke it off that time.

Feng Ruqing could not understand it but now she understood after seeing the man standing beside Ziyan.

Nalan Yan lowered her eyes. "At first, I know Ziyan's mother. We met each other in Liu Yun Kingdom. Jing'er was there that day too. I saw how Jing'er cared for her unborn child in her belly. So, we made that engagement for them that day."

She sighed softly and continued speaking.

"But, one cannot force another in the issue of love. I said before that if they could not be together in the future, they could break off the engagement. We made that engagement privately. But, who knew Long Ao Kingdom would do that kind of thing. So, the emperor offered to have an arranged marriage with their princess just to soothe my anger. So, I chose Ziyan."

But, they still did not get together in the end...

'It's alright. We cannot force anybody to love. I don't like to force anyone. If Ziyan is good, it's fine if I grant what she wants.'

Nalan Yan raised her eyes and saw that Qing Yuan was walking toward her.

Ziyan had gotten down from the azure snake and was obediently walking next to Qing Yuan.

"Empress Nalan, you're still alive." Ziyan smiled slightly before Qing Yuan could speak. She frowned slightly soon after. She said weakly and apologetically, "I'm sorry, Empress Nalan. My fiancé wanted to help General Nalan just now but he did not do so because he wanted to take care of me. My body is weak. If you're unhappy about that, I'll apologize to you. I'm truly sorry."

She lowered her head. She seemed honest and sincere. She did not seem to notice that all the people present had different facial expressions now.

Nalan Yan turned cold and distant.

At first, she had no bad impression of Ziyang. She believed that one cannot be forced to love.

But...

What Ziyang said made her heart heavy. She smiled coldly.

"Are you trying to show off?" Nalan Yan walked forward slowly. She sneered. "You just want to show off your man, don't you? He can sacrifice everything for you without bothering about others. You just want to show us how important you are to him, don't you? Why do I remember that your fiancé is my nephew? Where did this man come from?"

There was cold sweat on Qing Yuan's forehead. He tugged at Ziyang's hand to indicate to her to stop talking.

Ziyang was jealous.

'Why does Qing Yuan care about her so much if she's already a married woman?'

"Empress Nalan, I did not mean that. I..."

"Mother." Feng Ruqing smiled slightly. "She broke off the engagement with my cousin long ago. These people looked down on us since you're no longer here. They disliked my cousin. But, it's fine that they had broken off the engagement. Otherwise, I would have broken it off for him."

### **Chapter 513: Devastated Qing Yuan I**

Tang Yin was infuriated.

'My cousin is so outstanding. Why would that woman break off their engagement?'

"What Xiao Qing said is right! We really should break off that engagement! She's not a match for my cousin!"

Ziyang's facial expression worsened. She looked at Qing Yuan who was standing beside her.

'Before this, Qing Yuan never allowed anybody to humiliate me. Now, he just stands there and lets them humiliate me without saying anything.'

"Ziyang, stop talking."

Qing Yuan was almost completely devastated.

There was a rule in Fengyun Manor. Nobody could uncover her identity no matter where they were. He wanted to tell Ziyang about Nalan Yan's identity but he was not brave enough to do.

Certainly, Qing Yuan did not know that Nalan Yan's identity was no longer a secret for the reclusive world. He did not have to hide the truth anymore.

"I just want to apologize. If there's anything more that you're unhappy about, I'll apologize again." Ziyang seemed a bit relieved and there was an unreadable smile on her face. "I think that Empress Nalan is not an unreasonable person that will force me to marry Young Master Nalan."

Qing Yuan pinched Ziyang's arm and his handsome face was rather twisted now. "Ziyang!"

Ziyang felt Qing Yuan's anger and her heart was heavy.

'I have known Qing Yuan for a year now. He is always gentle toward me and he is never mean toward me.

'Now, he is angry because of Nalan Yan...'

"Mother." Feng Ruqing squeezed Nalan Yan's shoulder. "Since she thinks that we're villains, then let us be the villains. How's that?"

Ziyang was stunned. She looked at Feng Ruqing without quite catching on to what she meant.

'Are these people really planning to force me to marry Nalan Jing?

'How could they do that in front of Qing Yuan?

'But, Feng Ruqing is always a villain. What couldn't she do?'

She was disappointed as looked at Nalan Yan. She never even looked at Feng Ruqing, not even once.

"Empress Nalan, I just want to apologize and I have no other meaning. I never thought that you'll think that much. If my presence annoys you, then Qing Yuan and I will return to the Feng Yun Manor now. We won't appear in front of you anymore."

The way she spoke of Feng Yun Manor was nonchalant. But, it seemed like she was showing off Qing Yuan's identity in an underlying manner.

Qing Yuan froze and it seemed like his feet were planted onto the ground. Ziyang tugged at him but he still did not move. She turned and saw that Qing Yuan was still fixing his gaze on Nalan Yan.

The man's forehead was covered with cold sweat. He felt Nalan Yan's cold and strong presence clearly. He wanted to defend Ziyang.

Nalan Yan scanned him coldly. Her cold and stern voice prohibited him from speaking. "Shut up!"

It was customary for Qing Yuan to obey Nalan Yan's order. He kept his mouth shut after her order. He did not dare to speak anymore. So, he had no choice but to wink at Ziyang vigorously so that she could understand.

"Empress!" Ziyang thought that Nalan Yan was talking to her. She sighed. "I told you I have no other meaning. I just want to give you an explanation. Why did you ask me to shut up? Don't tell me that Nalan family owns the whole world? No one else can talk anymore?"

There was a flash of coldness in Nalan Yan's eyes. She laughed coldly and said, "You said that you're from the Feng Yun Manor? How come the Feng Yun Manor stoop to so low a level like this that they would accept anyone?"

## Chapter 514: Devastated Qing Yuan II

Ziyan appeared so righteous. “Empress Nalan, what is the meaning of that? I, Ziyan, will follow the one I marry. Since I’m Qing Yuan’s fiancée, then I belong to Fengyun Manor. I won’t allow anyone to humiliate Fengyun Manor!”

Qing Yuan would be gratified to see how Ziyan protected Fengyun Manor if this event happened in the past. But, now...

The one standing in front of them was the lady of Fengyun clan!

His cold sweat ran down ceaselessly. He quickly tugged at Ziyan’s sleeves.

Ziyan did not seem to notice it and there was a determination in her eyes.

“Fine,” Nalan Yan said calmly. “That’s fine. Then, Qing Yuan is no longer a member of Fengyun Manor. Both of you can leave now!”

Qing Yuan froze.

‘No longer a member of Fengyun Manor...

‘No longer!’

Nalan Yan’s voice was like thunder and it exploded in Qing Yuan’s mind. He raised his eyes and looked at Nalan Yan in disbelief. There were tears in his eyes.

‘Why... Why did the manor master kick me out of Fengyun Manor?’

‘What have I done? I’ll change. Is that okay?’

“Empress Nalan.” Ziyan found it hilarious. She laughed out loud. “Fengyun Manor is not under Liu Yun Kingdom’s guard. There’s the manor lady of Fengyun clan, Tang Yu. If we are to be kicked out of Fengyun Manor, only the manor lady of Fengyun clan could do so...”

“Ziyan!” Qing Yuan scolded her at last. He trembled and looked at the girl in front of him despairingly. It felt like it was the first time he really got to know. “Are you very close to Tang Yu?”

Those people who were under the manor master before never liked Tang Yu.

Moreover, they did not even address her as the manor lady of Fengyun clan behind her back.

Ziyan was his fiancée and she knew perfectly well that he never liked Tang Yu. ‘Why did she talk like that?’

Ziyan seemed to recover her senses and pursed her lips tightly.

She was so infuriated to the point where she had forgotten how much Qing Yuan had hated the manor lady of Fengyun clan.

But, she was still the manor lady of Fengyun clan. The whole Fengyun Manor had to listen to her order no matter how exaggerated her ways of dealing with things were.

“Qing Yuan, I’m sorry... I...” Ziyang paled. She seemed apologetic. “Tang Yu wanted to keep me in Fengyun Manor before. I did not dare to reject her because of you. I was afraid that she would target you and treat you badly. I’m so sorry. I did not mean that.”

She raised her eyes and there was deep emotion in her eyes.

“As long as it’s for you, I’ll be willing to be a maid to Tang Yu.”

Qing Yuan’s heart shook. ‘No matter what happened, what Ziyang did was done for me.’

‘What right do I have to blame her?’

‘Ziyang knows what a hot-tempered person Tang Yu is. She’s still willing to obey her order because of me.’

‘I’ll never be able to pay off her deep love.’

Feng Ruqing suddenly appeared in front of Ziyang and she kicked Ziyang’s chest harshly.

Qing Yuan was unable to respond and Ziyang was flung into the air before falling down heavily onto the ground.

“I’m sorry. I can’t control my leg whenever I hear Tang Yu’s name.” Feng Ruqing smiled happily. “Why don’t you mention her name more often?”

Ziyang was speechless.

She nearly vomited a mouthful of blood.

‘She can’t control her leg whenever she hears that name?’

‘That woman is just jealous of Tang Yu!’

‘She’s jealous of the manor lady of Fengyun clan and the endless power she has. But, even if she’s jealous of the manor lady of Fengyun clan, she would never be able to achieve what the manor lady of Fengyun clan has, even if she used her whole life to try to achieve that.’

### **Chapter 515: Devastated Qing Yuan III**

“You...”

Qing Yuan’s facial expression changed. He wanted to say something but both Feng Ruqing and Nalan Yan looked at him at the same time. Their voices were stern.

“Shut up!”

“Get lost!”

Qing Yuan was speechless.

‘Now I’m not even allowed to talk?’

Feng Ruqing eyes narrowed. "I don't care about your identity. I also don't care about how loyal you were toward Fengyun Clan before. My mother said it just now. I'll give you a choice. One, leave Ziyang. Two, leave Fengyun Clan."

Qing Yuan was stunned.

Ziyang risked her life for him. She was even willing to be a maid to Tang Yu. 'If I leave her behind now, then I'll be a cruel person.'

But, Fengyun Clan had always been his home. He was nearly killed before and it was the manor master who had saved him. She had even brought him back to Fengyun Clan.

He was unwilling to leave Fengyun Clan and he was more than unwilling to leave the manor master.

"Ziyang, apologize to them!" Qing Yuan clenched his fists tightly. He was in pain. "Quickly apologize to them."

Ziyang was shocked.

It was impossible that she did not notice the change in Qing Yuan even though she might be stupid.

'Is it because of Nalan Yan? Does she have some kind of relationship with Fengyun Clan?'

Ziyang got up slowly.

Her face was pale and she seemed weak.

That helpless smile on her face terrified Qing Yuan. He felt guilty.

'I'm sorry, Ziyang.

'You're very important to me. I'll not leave you behind. But, Fengyun clan is like a home to me and I cannot lose that.'

"Qing Yuan, I'm not wrong. She attacked me first. Why do I have to apologize?" Ziyang smiled softly and turned to Nalan Yan. "Liu Yun Kingdom ruined my Long Ao Kingdom first. I don't even hate you for that. I also don't know what mistakes I have done. Feng Ruqing bullied me like that and you still ask me to apologize to them?"

'Even if Nalan Yan has a strong relation with Fengyun clan, it might be only her relationship with the elders.

'The whole of Fengyun Clan still belonged to the manor lady of Fengyun clan.

'She's the rightful owner of Fengyun Clan!

'So, I don't have to apologize to anybody!'

Ziyang raised her eyes and smiled pathetically.

There were arrogance and pride in her eyes. She would never lower her head.

Qing Yuan felt coldness all over his body. He turned his body gingerly and knelt down heavily with both his knees. He knelt down in front of Nalan Yan.



"Please forgive her. Ziyang is still young and naive. Moreover, she doesn't know anything, so..." The man was sobbing and his voice was shaky. "In fact, she's not bad."

'Ziyang is only ignorant.

'I can't even reveal the manor master's identity.'

But, Ziyang's characteristics are such. She was filled with self-respect and self-love. She might not even admit that she was wrong even if she knew manor master's identity.

'It's simply because... she's that kind of person. If not, I would not have liked her so much.'

Feng Ruqing walked past Qing Yuan and kicked Ziyang behind her knee. Ziyang was forced to kneel down.

"Grandpa, Uncle, Cousin. Come now!" There was a cold smile on her lips. She looked down at the woman who was kneeling in front of her, condescendingly.

"You..."

Ziyang's facial expression changed.

She wanted to stand up but Feng Ruqing kicked her again. Her voice was filled with arrogance and aggressiveness.

The people from the Nalan family had come to stand in front of Ziyang. They received her greeting with much ease and peace of mind.

#### **Chapter 516: Devastated Qing Yuan IV**

"I didn't tell you how Long Ao Kingdom humiliated my cousin just now because I haven't met you. I didn't know that you're a part of that too. Now, it seems that everyone from Long Ao Kingdom is the same!"

Qing Yuan paled.

He respected the loyalty of the Nalan family. But, he looked down upon what Nalan Jing had done.

He never thought that it was wrong to humiliate a useless person.

But, he dared not voice out in front of the manor master and the manor lady. He was afraid that he would harm Ziyang by what he said.

"So what if I'm useless at that time? So what if my mother is not in Liu Yun Kingdom? My grandpa and my cousin should never be humiliated! They deserve to have you kneeling down to them today."

Feng Ruqing did not know how they humiliated the Nalan family then. But, she understood some of it from Qing Ling.

At that moment, her grandpa was saddened by her and he was weak. How could an old man endure that kind of humiliation?

"You... For what reason?"

Ziyan pursed her lips tightly and there was anger in her eyes.

She saw that Qing Yuan was not doing anything. Her heart was cold and there was a disappointment in her eyes.

“For what reason?” Feng Ruqing laughed coldly and said, “For Tang Yu is already a prisoner and my mother is the lady of Fengyun clan!”

It was like thunder in Ziyan’s head.

She lost all her ability to move and had stopped struggling. Her face was pale and she looked at Feng Ruqing’s beautiful face in shock.

‘Nalan Yan is the lady of Fengyun clan?’

‘Hasn’t the manor master of Fengyun clan disappeared for many years? How is Nalan Yan the manor master?’

All of a sudden, Ziyan remembered how Qing Yuan had treated Nalan Yan.

She thought that Qing Yuan had fallen for her. Although Nalan Yan was not young, she looked like a maiden who was only twenty years old. It was normal if young men fell for her.

Now, she finally discovered the truth.

Soon, she trembled and turned to look at Qing Yuan. There were tears running down her cheeks.

“Qing Yuan, why didn’t you tell me earlier? Why?”

She screamed her last sentence angrily. It was filled with frustration and despair.

There was a bitter smile on Qing Yuan’s lips.

He wanted to tell Ziyan the truth but the manor master’s identity was a big secret of Fengyun clan.

He was not brave enough to reveal the truth in front of so many people.

Even if he were to be kicked out of Fengyun clan, he would never repay the manor master’s kindness by taking revenge on her. He would never expose her identity in the public.

But, he never thought that Feng Ruqing would reveal the manor master’s identity herself.

If he knew of it sooner, he would remind Ziyan and there might not be so many issues now.

Nalan Hu was shock and his old face was stiff.

After a while, he recovered his senses. He asked, helplessly, “What is Fengyun clan? You’re always talking about it. It seems like it is an exceptional thing...”

The whole battlefield fell into a deep silence after Nalan Hu’s question.

Nalan Yan laughed. “Father, you don’t have to know too much. You just have to know that nobody would dare to harm you in the reclusive world in the future other than those three powers.”

Nalan Hu was stunned.

'Does that powerful Fengyun clan belong to my daughter?

'My daughter went missing for so many years. Now, she has turned out to be so outstanding when she returned.'

"Yan'er, the four kingdoms had worked together to bully me before."

"It's okay. Wait till we resolve the issues here. Then, Qing'er and I will go and have tea with them in the four kingdoms. After that, we'll talk about lives with them." Nalan Yan smiled softly. Her voice was gentle.

## **Chapter 517: Devastated Qing Yuan V**

"Old Qin drank my wine away." Nalan Hu felt that it was even more unfair... What a pitiful man.

Nalan Yan gently glanced at Qin Feiyang. Qin Feiyang almost kneeled as he was so shocked, then he cried and said, "Old General, when did I drink your wine? It was you who gave it to us."

Nalan Hu harrumphed and said, "I don't care. Since all of you have drunk too much of it and you guys can't spit it out and give it back to me, I think it's fine to let me vent my anger on all of you."

Qin Feiyang was speechless.

'So this old fellow is acting unreasonably now?'

"Also, the Liu family's little lad nearly coerced your daughter to death." The old fellow started to mention the same thing again.

Nalan Yan's sounded cold as her face grew cold. "Who coerced my daughter to death?"

"... Mother, that's all in the past." Feng Ruqing felt very awkward.

'That was all done by the previous owner of this body. How embarrassing it is for Grandfather to mention it in front of so many people?'

"Also, that filthy Liu Rong had cheated away your Iron-Blooded Token. Not only had she fed and grown Qing'er into a two-hundred-and-fifty , <sup>1</sup> but she also led her to become a villain."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

'Grandfather, please stop saying it.'

'Am I someone who doesn't need to keep up with a reputation?'

'Also, even though you are referring two-hundred-and-fifty as weight, it's very easy for others to misunderstand it when you blurt it out like this...'

Nalan Yan's face grew even longer as she had forgotten the two people kneeling in front of her.

"Is she dead? I would like to see her if she's still alive."

Back then, she knew it was Liu Rong who had poisoned Feng Tianyu.

It was a pity that she could not show up then.

Also, she knew it well that Feng Tianyu did not visit Liu Rong that night.

Before she lost her memories, she had sneaked a look at Qing'er several times when Qing'er was still a clever and obedient little girl.

She would never imagine that Liu Rong would actually get on with Qing'er and also, maliciously wanted to ruin her whole life.

"Also, the Long Ao Kingdom's prince invaded our land. If Qing'er did not get back in time, our imperial city would have already been destroyed back then. However, not only had the prince threatened for Qing'er to be his concubine, he had also insulted her."

Nalan Yan clenched her fists tightly as she was burning with anger.

Nobody could bully her daughter!

"Manor Master..."

Qing Yuan's voice was weak as he seemed eager to explain something.

Nalan Yan glanced at Qing Yuan with her enraged eyes. "You can get the hell out of here now, but Ziyang stays. We will get even with her about the matters of Long Ao Kingdom."

Qing Yuan became flustered. "Manor Master, that's Long Ao Kingdom's prince's deeds. It has nothing to do with Ziyang. I know well of her disposition as she will never bully any other person!"

Nalan Yan glared at Qing Yuan's anxious face.

"If it weren't because I've adopted you on my own, if it weren't because of your loyalty to Fengyun Manor, you would have already been a cripple by now!"

Ziyang looked panicked as she quickly turned to look at Qing Yuan. Her pretty eyes were flooded with tears as she looked anxious and pitiful.

"Qing Yuan, I'm scared..."

Such simple five words were enough to prick Qing Yuan's heart. However, he did not notice the hatred behind Ziyang's eyes.

Nalan Yan was the manor master of Fengyun Manor!

Therefore, Nalan Jing... was also a member of Fengyun Manor!

That was so unfair!

Why had Nalan Yan not showed up earlier!

That was all Nalan Yan's fault. If she had returned a year earlier, she would have never broke off her engagement with Nalan Jing!

A guardian would be no match for Fengyun Manor master's nephew!

However, Ziyang understood that Nalan Jing would never accept her again. Now, all she could grasp in her hand was only Qing Yuan!

Qing Yuan loosened his clenched fists and said, "Manor Master, I am willing to leave Fengyun Manor. Also... Back then... I had taken the sword's attack for you, and you've promised me that you would do me a favor. I beg you... I beg you to give Ziyang a chance to live, is that okay?"

### **Chapter 518: The Four Kingdoms' Emperors Who Were Scared Off of Their Pants I**

Nalan Yan looked down expressionlessly at the youth who was kneeling at the inferior side of the room.

It was as if she was looking at a stranger.

Nalan Yan had actually spared a thought for Qing Yuan out of courtesy of their old friendships. However, their friendships faded along with Qing Yuan's words.

"Are you sure?"

Qing Yuan's heart slowly sank.

To him, Fengyun Manor was his home. A home where he would never want to leave for the rest of his life.

Every member of Fengyun Manor was his family.

However...

He was the only person Ziyang had in this world.

Would Ziyang not be all alone if he abandoned her? How could he bear to leave her alone...

"I'm sorry, Manor Master."

Two streams of tears ran down Qing Yuan's cheeks as he violently knocked his head against the ground. Even if he had kowtowed until his forehead bleeds, still, it was not enough for him to express his guilt toward Fengyun Manor.

Nalan Yan looked cold as she said, "Will you not regret it?"

"Your courtier... does not regret it!" Qing Yuan lifted his head that was covered in fresh blood. His handsome face looked resolute but was filled with agony.

To choose between Fengyun Manor and Ziyang... Finally... he decided to go with Ziyang.

"You would still not leave her even if you have to turn your back on my Fengyun Manor?" Nalan Yan finally broke into a smile. Her smile was as bright as the moon, and her eyes were as shiny as the stars.

"Yes!"

His face looked as pale as paper. It seemed like Qing Yuan had used all of his strength to say that last word as he gritted his teeth tightly.

“Qing Yuan, I really admire your infatuation with her. I hope you won’t regret it... in the future.”

It was such a pity that Qing Yuan had dedicated his passion of love to the wrong person.

Nalan Yan would not keep him in Fengyun Manor anymore because of Ziyang.

Ziyang, such a woman, all of her schemes would be exposed with only a sentence. However, Qing Yuan held her too dearly to see her true colors.

If that was what he wished for, she would give him her blessings as that was the least she could do for him before their friendship ended.

From then on, Qing Yun and Fengyun Manor... would not be related anymore.

“Mother.” Feng Ruqing gently smiled as she stepped forward. “If you have finished speaking, it’s my turn to speak now.”

Nalan Yan was shocked as she remained silent. She took two steps backward and gazed at Feng Ruqing with her dazzling eyes.

“What do you want to do?”

Ziyang asked with her gritted teeth and screwed-up face as she saw Feng Ruqing approaching.

Feng Ruqing gently smiled. “Nothing. I just wanted to be sure if you are really in love with him...”

If everything did not come out of the wash, she might have already abandoned Qing Yuan as soon as she was aware of Nalan Yan’s identity. Then, she would pin all the blame on her father for breaking the engagement with Nalan Jing.

However, Ziyang was not that stupid to the extent where she would still believe that Nalan Jing would still choose her after so many things had happened.

Therefore, her eyes were sparkling in resoluteness while facing Feng Ruqing’s questions.

“I’ve mentioned before that I’m a woman who does not cling onto status and power. I love him not because of his status in Fengyun Manor, and I love him only because he’s Qing Yuan... If one day, he’s not a member of Fengyun Manor anymore, I’m still willing to be with him even if I have to starve with him.”

Even if Qing Yuan was not Fengyun Manor’s guardian anymore, he was strong enough to protect her in this mainland. She would be free from the worries of living in a suffering life.

“Oh.” Feng Ruqing seemed to be smiling. “He had defended a sword attack for my mother in exchange for your life. Therefore, he is even with my mother now. However, there’s still something that he owes Fengyun Manor, and he hasn’t paid it all back yet.”

## **Chapter 519: The Four Kingdoms’ Emperors Who Were Scared Off of Their Pants II**

Ziyang was shocked. “What do you mean?”

Feng Ruqing laughed harder. "Nothing, I just want to ask you that if Qing Yuan were to fall to a lower tier, would you still want to be with him?"

Qing Yuan falling to a lower tier...

Ziyan's face suddenly grew pale. If Qing Yuan's tier decreased, he would be worse than the previous Nalan Jing!

"Feng Ruqing, Qing Yuan has been faithful to Fengyun Manor throughout his whole life and has never done anything wrong! Why are you being so cruel to him?" Ziyan was hysterical now as if Feng Ruqing had done some unforgivable evils. "How are you different from the past by doing so?"

Feng Ruqing gently smiled. "He has turned his back on Fengyun Manor, and I'm just taking back the things that belong to Fengyun Manor. If it weren't because of Fengyun Manor, he wouldn't have achieved such advancement. How could he simply disown himself from Fengyun Manor with just a mere sentence?"

Qing Yuan's body became stiff. He knew all the words that Fengyun Manor had mentioned was the truth.

Indeed, he had been enjoying countless of Fengyun Manor's resources or else he would not be that powerful now.

"Mother, what tier was he in when he first entered Fengyun Manor?" Feng Ruqing gently smiled and asked.

The corners of Nalan Yan's lips gently lifted. "He had just reached True Warrior tier back then."

"I'm not an unreasonable person too. If you had already reached True Warrior tier when you first arrived at Fengyun Manor, then I'll demote you back to Advanced True Warrior tier, how is that?"

'All these people, they weren't contributing but have been enjoying Fengyun Manor's resources.

'How could they just forget everything and leave with just a mere sentence?

'Excuse me. Spit out what you've eaten from Fengyun Manor.'

Ziyan's eyes widened. Her body was trembling as she pointed at Feng Ruqing angrily. "You..."

"Ziyan, stop talking!" Qing Yuan could not bear to hear more as he finally shouted Ziyan to stay down.

Ziyan's eyes turned red as she looked aggrieved. "Qing Yuan, it's just that I feel bad for you. You have been faithful to Fengyun Manor for your whole life, but they treat you like in return."

Qing Yuan gently pursed his lips and said, "Our manor lady is right, if it weren't because of Fengyun Manor for the past ten years, I would only be an Advanced True Warrior by now. She is being very... kind to me. Therefore, I'm willing to take it."

Ziyan's body went stiff as she looked flustered.

No!

Never!

If Qing Yuan were demoted back to Advanced True Warrior tier, then he would have nothing left for her to be fond of! She must not let Feng Ruqing do so!

Qing Yuan turned to look at Feng Ruqing and vigorously kowtowed to her twice.

“Manor Lady, Fengyun Manor has been helping me a lot throughout my whole life. However, Ziyun... is the love of my life. I cannot bear to leave Fengyun Manor, but I can’t leave her alone. Thank you, Manor Lady... and Manor Master, for blessing our love.”

The man ended up with a lump in his throat. Fresh tears ran down his cheeks before the old tears could fade away.

To be loyal and to love, he could not do both at the same time.

And he had chosen Ziyun instead of Fengyun Manor.

“Don’t thank me first.” Feng Ruqing seemed to be smiling as she turned to look at Ziyun. “There’s still a chance to turn back. It all depends on Ziyun’s decision.”

Ziyun clenched her fists tightly as she looked disgusted.

“Manor...” Nalan Yan glanced at Qing Yuan coldly before he could say something.

He felt as if there was a thousand-pound weight pressing him down as he could not even speak.

Feng Ruqing approached Ziyun with a laughing face. “Since you’re deeply in love with Qing Yuan, I believe that you will give the very best of you to him.”

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Ziyun lowered her head and remained in silence.

Feng Ruqing continued, “If you are willing to give the very best of you to him... why don’t you go to my Liu Yun Kingdom and accompany your father and your brother? Then I’ll let go of Qing Yuan.”

Ziyun looked disgusted. To accompany those two persons in the Liu Yun Kingdom... did not that mean she would be one of the captives too?

If Qing Yuan’s level was demoted, she could easily find a new person to replace him with her beauty. However, if she were to become captive, she would lose all of her freedom for the rest of her life.

“You’re so deeply in love with him as you’re willing to starve and not leaving him behind. Why are you reluctant to do such a small matter?” Feng Ruqing smiled and slowly turned around. “Mother, now I can see it’s all your courtier’s wishful thinking. I can see that Princess Ziyun... doesn’t really love him.

“Qing Yuan could let go of the status and be demoted for her, but Ziyun... is not willing to give up on her freedom.”

“I...” Ziyun panicked and turned to look at Qing Yuan. She noticed the doubt in his eyes, and her heart suddenly jolted. “I’m not...”



“Mother!” Feng Ruqing stopped Ziyang with her cold and deep voice. “We still have a lot of things to deal with, and we must not waste too much of our time on such insignificant people. They should just go away.”

“Oh, by the way...” Feng Ruqing paused as she swung her hands. Then, a spirit herb fell into her hand. “The Grade-4 Spirit-Serene Grass. You will be downgraded by a huge tier after taking it. Since you’re an Advanced Spirit Warrior now, a huge tier is just enough to drop you back to Advanced True Warrior tier. Take it before you get out from here.”

Qing Yuan stretched out his trembling hand to receive the spirit herb from Feng Ruqing. He swallowed it without any hesitation.

His breath turned weak as soon as he swallowed the spirit herbs. In a blink of an eye, he fell back to True Warrior tier.

“Manor Master, Manor Lady...” Qing Yuan closed his eyes in agony and slowly opened it again. “Your servant... bids farewell.”

He turned away resolutely and headed in another direction.

He was not regretful in choosing Ziyang. However, he was still passionate about Fengyun Manor from the bottom of his heart.

Ziyang looked at Qing Yuan, dumbfoundedly.

He swallowed it. He had really swallowed it...

Why?

Ziyang’s whole face turned pale. However, she knew it well that it was not the time to fall out with Qing Yuan. She hurried a few steps to catch up with him.

“Qing’er, what you’ve given him wasn’t Spirit-Serene Grass.” Nalan Yan smiled bitterly as she shook her head and sighed.

The corners of Feng Ruqing’s lips were gently lifted. “Indeed. After all, he is still your subject in the past, and since he is really faithful to Fengyun Manor, I’m just giving him a warning. Three months are enough to change everything.”

His ability would stay in Advanced True Warrior tier for three months as he could not absorb any spiritual qi at the moment.

However, everything would be restored after three months.

In fact, generally, in people’s viewpoint, True Warrior tier was already a powerhouse, but Ziyang did not think so.

Three months of demotion. If he still could not recognize her true color, then he... was really foolish and hopeless.

Nalan Yan felt a warmth inside her heart because eventually, her daughter still showed mercy to him.

'Let's hope that after this time, Qing Yuan would never disappoint them again...'

"There's still one thing, Mother." Feng Ruqing's eyes sank a little. "No matter how regretful Qing Yuan would be in the future, he is not fit to stay in Fengyun Manor anymore. Just in case his stupidity brings harm to Fengyun Manor in the future."