

Overbearing 541

Chapter 541: The Emperor Who Ran Away V

The court was suddenly quiet.

Nalan Yan was silent for a moment, and she sighed. "I was joking just now. I just want to create a lively atmosphere. Actually, I knew that he was Chancellor Liu, really..."

The ministers were silent for a while.

'I am afraid that you don't even believe what you have said.'

"It is easy since you are Chancellor Liu. Tianyu, discharge him from his post. I don't want to see him again," Nalan Yan said and waved her hand.

"Alright."

When he originally heard Nalan Yan's words, Chancellor Liu's legs were already shaking. Who knew that the next word he heard from Feng Tianyu made him feel like he had descended into hell. His body weakened and he collapsed to the ground. He cried, "Your Majesty, Empress. What mistake have I done?"

Nalan Yan stood up and walked slowly toward Chancellor Liu.

"I heard that Qing'er was determined to marry Liu Yuchen. Tianyu loves his daughter. Therefore, he granted her power to issue an imperial decree. However, my brother went to the Liu family and said that it is possible to reject the marriage. You disagreed with him and just wanted Qing'er to get married."

She paused.

"Nonetheless, the Liu family did not treat Qing'er well after she married him. They almost killed my precious daughter."

Compared to Chancellor Liu, Nalan Yan initially did not have any bad feelings toward Liu Yuchen.

At first, Liu Yuchen disagreed with the marriage with Qing'er. But Chancellor Liu threatened Liu Yuchen that his whole family would be killed if he disobeyed him.

In fact, the elder brother refused to let Qing'er to marry someone who did not love her. He intended to reject the marriage on behalf of Chancellor Liu. It was Chancellor Liu who insisted that they should proceed with the marriage.

Moreover, no matter how angry Tianyu was, he would only direct his anger at Liu Yuchen and would not destroy the Liu family.

As for the later... She heard that Liu Yuchen kept on provoking Qing'er for no reason. If that did not happen, she would not have been so disgusted with Liu Yuchen!

Qing'er managed to change her mind and divorce Liu Yuchen. But he continued to provoke her. Was he that shameless?

Looking at Nalan Yan's fierce gaze, Chancellor Liu was in despair.

He knew that the Liu family would completely fall apart this time.

"Tianyu, I'm tired. I shall go to the princess's manor first. You shall find me after you finished the meeting in the imperial court."

Nalan Yan smiled and greeted Tianyu. Then she left the imperial court.

Instead of wasting time with these people, she might as well go to find her dear daughter.

Nalan Zhangqian saw that Nalan Yan was about to leave. He looked at the spirit wine that the eunuchs brought in. He ignored the others and hurriedly chased after Nalan Yan to walk beside her.

"Yan'er, can you help me ask Qing'er about the vendor... Where is he?"

A jar of wine was not enough to drink. He must find the vendor to buy more jars of wine.

Nalan Yan stared blankly. She turned and frowned. "What street vendor?"

"The street vendor who sells wine."

The master could meet the street vendor. Why couldn't he?

Nalan Yan asked dazedly, "I don't know any street vendors. I just brought the wine from Qing'er's wine cellar. She told me that she learned how to produce wine from someone. Maybe she made it? If you need it, you can just look for Qing'er."

Nalan Zhangqian's smile gradually stiffened.

His stiffened face remained even after Nalan Yan was long gone.

That day, the perplexed people of Liu Yun Kingdom knew that the Nalan family's Nalan Zhangqian had gone crazy.

He madly smashed all the things at home. He cried and laughed. Some people even heard him quarreling loudly with the old general.

Chapter 542: The Emperor Who Ran Away VI

He finally calmed down when night fell. Who knew that on the second day, a sacred decree was issued to General Manor. Nalan Zhangqian who had just recovered had gone completely crazy!

"General Nalan, please receive the imperial decree." Lin Zhenyun held the sacred decree and smiled.

"No, I shall address you as the Prince Regent in the future. Congratulations, Lord Nalan!"

Nalan Zhangqian's eyes were red and bloody. He screamed, "I want to meet the emperor. I want to meet him!"

"My lord, the emperor has left with the empress. You will rule this kingdom from now on."

"Feng Tianyu!!!" Nalan Zhangqian was so furious his body trembled. He was like a crazy person. "Such an irresponsible person. Who gave him the right to run away with my sister and leave everything to me? Aaahhh! My freedom! My dream! My liver!!!"

He initially thought that Liu Yun Kingdom was none of his business since his sister had returned.

He and his family could be free and no longer have to be restrained in Liu Yun Kingdom.

But now...

Ruined... Everything was all wrong!

His dreams of traveling and living in seclusion, away from the civilization had instantly gone down the drain!

This time, Nalan Zhangqian really cried. His tears flowed down with endless grievances and unwillingness.

Had he foreseen that... He might as well lead the soldiers to guard the border.

It was simpler than dealing with political affairs!

Feng Ruqing felt the same as the crazy Nalan Zhangqian.

She was holding a letter in her hand tightly. Her face was as dark as the bottom of the pot.

"What does this mean? Imperial-mother and Father have left? Leaving me to manage Fengyun Manor? And deal with the Tang family too?"

Did Imperial-mother not want to take revenge herself?

Running away from here without saying a word?

Leaving her behind? Letting her manage Fengyun Manor?

Were there any beautiful maids in Fengyun Manor?

If not, what was she going to do? She already had a state preceptor and an Iron-Blooded Troop. Moreover, she also had Qing Ling and Liu Li. Now Tang Yin was with her too... She felt that it was enough! What did it mean to give her Fengyun Manor?

"The empress said that she was going to find the missing prince..." Qing Ling shivered when she saw Feng Ruqing's face. "So, she left with the emperor."

Feng Ruqing's eyes turned into slits. "Why is Imperial-mother leaving Fengyun Manor to me? There are so many people in Fengyun Manor. It doesn't need me. Xiao Yin, go to Fengyun Manor and get Elder Lei

Yun for me. Oh, by the way, ask him to bring along Gu Zhenyang and also the father and daughter of the Tang family!

Tang Yin sat next to Feng Ruqing silently. She nodded cutely and softly. "Okay, Xiao Qing."

"Right, Xiao Yin. Can you also help me look around Fengyun Manor to see if there is any beautiful ma..."

As soon as Feng Ruqing's words came out from her mouth, she suddenly saw a man not far away. He was like a fairy covered in white snow approaching in the morning light.

The man had a... a man in a leash!

Gu Zhenyang was dragged by Nan Xian using a dog chain. He also suffered from the shock and disdain of countless people. He was ashamed and wanted to dig a hole in the ground to hide.

"Xiao Qing, what did you say?" Tan Yin asked.

At this moment, Feng Ruqing could only see the man's handsome face.

He was like a lotus—precious and as clean-washed as the moonlight.

"Nothing." Feng Ruqing smirked. "I just think that there is no man who is more handsome than the state preceptor in this world."

Tang Yin suddenly gazed at Nan Xian with her longing eyes and pinched her sleeves.

A vixen!

Nan Xian was indeed a vixen ¹ !

Chapter 543: State Preceptor, How About A Drink? I

Time seemed to stop at this moment.

The girl's lips gradually curved into a shallow smile in the breeze.

Her shiny and bright eyes were like a vast sea, except that it was full of him.

It was also the same for the man.

The man's cold eyes turned warm after seeing the girl's stunning figure.

No one could bear to interrupt such a beautiful scene.

"State Preceptor, are you back?"

"Yes," Nan Xian said calmly. "After waiting for you for a few days, you still did not show up. Therefore, I have come to look for you. You don't have to worry that the people of the Divine Herbs Sect will cause Fengyun Manor any trouble. I will take Gu Zhenyang away."

Feng Ruqing smiled and took out a jar of wine as if she was presenting a treasure.

"State Preceptor. This is the wine I brewed recently. What about a drink?"

Nan Xian's eyes stayed on the jar of wine in the girl's hand. He muttered, "Wait a minute."

Feng Ruqing was startled. She did not know what Nan Xian was going to do. Then, she saw Nan Xian tug down the sleepy azure snake, which wrapped around him. He turned around without hesitation and walked toward the door. He threw Qing Zhu out before it knew what was going on .¹

It was thrown into the sky before it disappeared.

"Okay."

"..."

'What is happening?

'Are there any secrets between the state preceptor and Qing Zhu?'

"Liu Li, Qing Ling, send Gu Zhenyang to the celestial prison. My grandfather will deliver a message to the public. After you come back, let's have a good time together. We will drink until we are drunk. By the way, invite my uncle, my grandfather, and the troop too..."

Speaking of the Iron-Blooded Troop, she seemed to have something to deal with...

Oh, yes. Tang Zi!

The man who had falsely accused Tang Zi being from another clan in Yue City. Moreover, the group of people from Yue City had helped Tang Yu to deceive her father. She would need to settle score with those people on this matter!

However, today everyone must drink until they were drunk! There was no need to rush. These things could still be handled in the coming days!

Although she had said it like that, she still had a sense of propriety.

She first fell in front of the Iron-Blooded Troop after only a bowl of spirit wine. It was disgraceful. Later in the Southern Bamboo Grove, she was drunk once again. She had even molested the state preceptor and beat him. This time, she must control herself.

Just a few drinks were enough.

"Yes, Princess."

Liu Li and Qing Ling backed away after receiving the order.

Of course, it was impossible for them to come back.

Since they were out, they would not be coming back today!

After all, they had not forgotten the nightmare that day...

At the moment, there were only the couple and a resentful Tang Yin in the princess's manor.

Nan Xian looked at Tang Yin. "Why are you still here?"

Tang Yin did not say anything but she felt offended and wanted to cry.

The person she liked had been taken away. Now, could she not stay with her?

Tang Yin bit her sleeve. "I'm not leaving. I have to accompany Xiao Qing to ensure that she is not bullied."

Nan Xian frowned and his eyes grew colder.

'But Tang Yin... is a woman. It is alright.'

Feng Ruqing stroked her clothes and sat on the bench. She smiled and looked at Nan Xian. She said, "State Preceptor, have a seat. Let's have a drink together to celebrate my mother's return..."

After she gave Nan Xian a bowl of wine, she poured some for herself.

This time Feng Ruqing knew clearly how far she could go. She gently put the wine to her lips.

Chapter 544: State Preceptor, How About A Drink? II

A rich fragrance of the wine spread in her mouth.

It was really brewed using Grade-3 spirit herbs, which was much better than the original wine.

It was a pity that she could not drink much. She wasted the chance to taste such delicious wine.

But she did not have time to taste it again. She suddenly felt dizzy, and her whole body fell backward.

In that moment of drunkenness, there was only one thing on Feng Ruqing's mind.

She had just gently touched the wine with her lips. She did not even take a sip!

Why! Why could this not work?

How bad a drinker was she?

Nan Xian put down the glass in his hand. He raised his hand and pulled Feng Ruqing into his arms. He ran his finger over her beautiful face.

He smiled gently.

Tang Yin was shocked. Nan Xian was caressing Xiao Qing in front of her...

She tapped her finger and pondered carefully. If she went up and grabbed Xiao Qing, she would be beaten until she was half-dead before Xiao Qing woke up. If her face was scarred by Nan Xian... Xiao Qing might dislike her, right?

As Tang Yin was still thinking, she saw the girl in the man's arms slowly opening her eyes.

She stared blankly and gradually looked around. Her gaze finally fell on Tang Yin.

Nan Xian noticed her gaze on Tang Yin. He frowned and stared coldly at Tang Yin.

"Why don't you leave?"

“Shut up! Be gentle to my beauty.”

Nan Xian was silent. He pulled Feng Ruqing into his arms once again. “You’re drunk. I shall bring you to rest.”

He should be aware of this woman who was a threat to him.

He should... have thrown her out with Qing Zhu.

Feng Ruqing strongly pushed Nan Xian away.

Nevertheless, he did not move at all.

Nan Xian held her in his arms firmly and did not give her any chance to struggle.

“Man, go away!” Feng Ruqing said with a provoking smile. She turned her head and looked at Tang Yin. She laughed desperately. “Hey beauty, how old are you? Do you want to sleep with me tonight?”

Tang Yin was stunned.

Could anyone tell her what had just happened?

Qingqing did not like men? Did she like her?

Perhaps this was what Tang Yin had thought of. Tang Yin was delighted and smiled while moving toward Feng Ruqing.

But she suddenly felt a cloud of cold air lingering around her before she could approach Feng Ruqing. She stretched her neck and stopped in her tracks.

She looked up and just happened to meet Nan Xian’s eyes.

It was... very scary.

Tang Yin swallowed hard and felt like she was about to cry.

Damn that Tang family. Who told her that Nan Xian had a good temper and was very gentle?

How was this a good temper?

Just by looking at his gaze, she felt like she was being sentenced to death. Hence, she could not approach Xiao Qing.

Luckily... Luckily, she managed to put her feelings for him to an end. In comparison, Xiao Qing was gentler.

Nan Xian lifted Feng Ruqing by her waist regardless of her struggles. He then turned around indifferently and headed for the backyard.

In the room.

Nan Xian put Feng Ruqing on the bed softly. He stared at the girl’s face with his cold eyes.

He would not let her drink in the future.

If she was determined to drink, it would be better to empty the manor.

Feng Ruqing shook off him wanting to get up. "Where is my beauty?"

Chapter 545: State Preceptor, How About A Drink? III

Nan Xian stroked her hair softly and gently. "I'm here."

Feng Ruqing blinked. She looked at the handsome face.

It was too beautiful to be true.

"Your face is indeed beautiful." She stroked Nan Xian's chest again. "But, your chest is too flat. I don't like it."

Nan Xian froze and lowered his head. He moved his mouth near the young girl's ear. His voice was still clear but it was no longer cold and distant.

"Then, what do you like?"

Feng Ruqing raised her head and looked at Nan Xian. "I like beautiful people. I like pretty ones."

"If... they are not pretty, do you like them?"

"I like them too."

"Why?"

"It's because I can sell them my herbal dish to make them beautiful. I think that my father can no longer support me financially. I could go and sell my herbal dish if I have no money in the future."

She had a manor filled with spirit beasts. She needed to feed them with Divine-Spirit Fruit every day and they needed to drink and eat too.

Moreover, Beary had a big appetite.

If Feng Ruqing wanted to recruit more spirit beasts, her father might not be able to keep them anymore.

Nan Xian was speechless.

"Don't you think that Tang Yin is much more beautiful now? There is an extra herbal dish that could enhance her looks in her meals these past days."

"Tang Yin?" Nan Xian frowned slightly. He said calmly, "Xiao Qing..."

He remembered suddenly that he had lost Qing Zhu when he was about to ask it a question.

He had no choice but to ask Feng Ruqing. "Who's Tang Yin?"

"Tang Yin is a beautiful person. That's right. Where's my pretty girl?" Feng Ruqing remembered the pretty girl who was alone outside the room. She struggled to get up from her bed.

A hand came and stopped her just as she wanted to get up from her bed.

Luckily, the man used another hand to support her head to prevent her from hitting her head against the bed.

Soon after, there was a soft and gentle kiss.

The man's kiss was soft and unfamiliar. It seemed like his kiss had gone through multiple lives and finally came to fall on her lips.

"You only need one pretty person and that's me."

His eyes were no longer cold and distant. They were gentle and there was a depth to them that could captivate people.

Feng Ruqing felt a great shock. She looked at the man's gentle and loving gaze. Somehow, she felt that she had seen those eyes somewhere.

She could not remember.

'I can't remember anything!'

"I want to sleep with you."

There was only one thought fixed in her mind since the first day they met. 'I want to sleep with him!'

It was like an unfulfilled wish and she must fulfill it in this life.

"Qing'er, do you know who I am?"

"State Preceptor Nan Xian." Feng Ruqing smiled with a twinkle in her eyes.

Nan Xian finally breathed a sigh of relief.

'Luckily, this girl does not think that I'm another woman.'

Nan Xian too did not know the reason why he had that kind of thought.

He felt that the women around Feng Ruqing were a threat to him.

Feng Ruqing did not wait for Nan Xian to speak. She hugged Nan Xian's neck. Then, she got up from her bed and turned around to harshly press the man underneath her.

She smiled boldly without any restraint.

"Pretty one, you're so good but there's only one thing lacking in you. You have a flat chest."

Nan Xian was speechless.

'Who does she think I am?'

'Or is it because she's still drunk and hasn't regained her senses yet?'

"But, I still want to sleep with you..."

The young girl lowered her head and pressed her lips upon the man's lips.

Chapter 546: State Preceptor, How About A Drink? IV

The girl did not finish her sentence and she fell forward into Nan Xian's embrace. She slept immediately.

Nan Xian did not know what to say.

'It looks like she's still drunk...'

Nan Xian smiled softly. He put Feng Ruqing back to bed and covered her with a quilt. Then, he turned and embraced her.

The sun had set when Feng Ruqing woke up.

She opened her eyes slowly. She turned and soon saw the man sleeping next to her.

The man's face was so perfect from the side that he looked like an angel. It was so flawless that it was beautiful.

But, Feng Ruqing was shocked and she quickly got up from bed. But, her action was too sudden that the man beside her woke up with a start.

"You're awake?" Nan Xian smiled softly and asked her.

The young girl turned her head gingerly.

She had harassed the state preceptor and slapped him once the last time she was drunk.

'What did I do this time?'

"State Preceptor, I was unintentionally drunk..."

"Yes."

"Did I do something to you?"

'Could it be that I was so violent that I forced him to sleep with me?'

"Yes." Nan Xian nodded his head calmly. "You brought me to your room straight away."

"Then?"

"You said that you want to sleep with me."

Feng Ruqing froze. "Did I sleep with you?"

The state preceptor mentioned before that she needed to beat him in a fight if she wanted to sleep with him.

It was clear that the state preceptor did not want to sleep with her.

So, she should be calm and restrain herself before she could beat the state preceptor in a fight. If not, the situation would get out of hand.

Moreover, she was drunk before and she knew nothing. If she had slept with the state preceptor, she would not feel anything. Was it not a waste?

"I refuse to submit to your wishes," Nan Xian said nonchalantly.

Feng Ruqing breathed a sigh of relief slowly.

"But..." Nan Xian smiled softly. "You knocked me out when I was unaware of it. I don't know what happened then."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

She had a mental breakdown.

'What did I do after I brought the state preceptor here and knocked him out?

'What more could I do?'

"In fact, you might not believe it even if I tell you the truth." Feng Ruqing recovered her senses quickly. She said calmly, "I'm not that kind of a person."

'I would totally marry the state preceptor and I would never do such a villainous act!'

"You think that we've slept together but I felt nothing and it was such a waste. So, why don't we try again?"

Nan Xian's eyes fell upon Feng Ruqing calmly. He smiled. "Alright."

Feng Ruqing was silent.

'Did the state preceptor just say 'yes'?'

Feng Ruqing's eyes brightened but she soon felt that she was too unreserved. So, she restrained herself a little. She cleared her throat. "That's good. Do you want to take off your clothes first or do you want me to do it first?"

Nan Xian was quiet for a while. "Why don't we do it together?"

"Alright."

Feng Ruqing smiled.

They were getting closer and closer to each other. They could feel each other's breath.

The atmosphere in the room was rather heavy.

"Master, I'm finally back."

Qing Zhu was dirty and it seemed aggrieved and sad. It crawled into the room through the window. It was trying to catch its breath. But, it froze when it felt the atmosphere in the room. It was a feeling which made the snake tremble.

Moreover, there was a sudden feeling in its heart when it saw the way Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian turned and looked at it.

‘It’s over now! I’m going to be made into snake soup!’¹

Chapter 547: The State Preceptor is Jealous I

Nan Xian had put on his clothes. He walked toward Qing Zhu slowly, seemingly calm.

“This...” Qing Zhu murmured something and it swallowed its saliva. It laughed sheepishly. “Actually, I can explain...”

Nan Xian grabbed the snake’s tail. It was like he was pulling a dead snake as he walked out of the room without any expression on his face.

“Master, where do you want to bring me to? I don’t want to be turned into snake soup! I don’t want that! Princess, help me!”

The snake’s hysterical scream disappeared the moment Nan Xian left. But, the sad echo still lingered in the air and it remained there for a long time. It was heavy.

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

She could only pray for Qing Zhu for three seconds. Not even a second more.

‘Who asked it to appear out of nowhere and bother our moment?’

The next day.

In the morning.

Feng Ruqing had just finished showering when she heard some noise outside the manor. She put on her clothes and walked out of the door.

She soon saw Tang Zi and the Iron-Blooded Troop when she stepped outside.

All of them smiled happily when they saw Feng Ruqing.

“Master!”

Soon, all of the women from the Iron-Blooded Troop surrounded Feng Ruqing, where she stood in the middle.

“You’re back?” Feng Ruqing breathed a sigh of relief subconsciously when she saw that they were back.

Tang Zi was ordered to go and look for the spirit herbs and she did not return for a long time. She was relieved now that they were back.

“Master, I’m sorry. We’ve been looking for the spirit herbs for many days but we could not locate all of them.” Tang Zi seemed apologetic and lowered her head. “It’s me... I’m useless.”

Feng Ruqing smiled. "I asked you to go and look for the spirit herbs as a backup plan. It's fine even if you could not locate all of them. You're not useless. The spirit herbs are rare. You've tried your best. That's more than enough."

'Moreover, my mother is fine now. How could I blame them?'

All of the people from the Iron-Blooded Troop were silent.

They were guilty and felt uneasy. Now, their master was even consoling them. It made them feel uneasy.

"Master..." A woman from the Iron-Blooded Troop blinked. "If I were a man and I were ten years younger than I am now, I would definitely marry you."

Feng Ruqing patted her shoulder. "You're still young. Later, I'll ask the four-armed ape to give you some herbal dish that beautifies one's looks and all of you will definitely look like girls who are twenty years old."

"Really?"

No girl in the world did not dream of staying young and beautiful. But, the time would always take away one's beauty and leave some traces of time.

Although the women from the Iron-Blooded Troop fought like men on the battlefield, they still wanted to stay young and beautiful.

Furthermore, they were still single and unmarried.

They treated Liu Yun Kingdom like their home where they were willing to sacrifice their whole lives to protect it.

So, they still needed to help the soldiers from the Nalan family to guard the border even though Nalan Yan was not around for the past few years.

And that had made them still single and unmarried.

"Of course, it's true." Feng Ruqing's gaze was warm and she smiled. "You're women. Ling Yun, I see that you're losing hair recently. You might be too tired. Remember to rest well. I'll prepare some herbal dishes for you to treat your problem."

Ling Yun's eyes looked like stars and were filled with excitement.

Chapter 548: The State Preceptor is Jealous II

Soon, her eyes became sad again.

"Master, you treat us so well and we'll still be single because of you."

"Why?"

Ling Yun smiled happily. "It's because nobody is as beautiful and gentle as you are. If you're like this, all of us want to marry you."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

Nan Xian was there just in time to hear Ling Yun's words when he stepped into the backyard.

Feng Ruqing was hugging one on either side at that time. Her smile was so bright that Nan Xian soon turned cold.

Qing Zhu shook its head and came out from behind Nan Xian. There was a big lump on its head. It blinked helplessly.

"Master, is it because you're not beautiful enough or maybe you're not captivating? Does the princess not want you anymore?"

The air around Nan Xian soon turned cold. It was breezy. Qing Zhu was frightened and it retreated. It seemed aggrieved.

'My master is too fierce. I can't afford to annoy him...'

Nan Xian saw that Qing Zhu kept quiet and spoke no more. Then, Nan Xian turned his gaze upon Feng Ruqing and his eyes soon turned gentle.

Feng Ruqing seemed to notice something so, she raised her eyes. She saw a man as calm as a breeze.

"State Preceptor!" She was too nervous that she had accidentally pushed the two women in her embrace away. They staggered. She immediately rushed toward Nan Xian and threw herself in his embrace.

Nan Xian held out his hands and hugged Feng Ruqing. There was a soft smile on his face.

"You're awake?"

"I have been awake for quite some time now." Feng Ruqing smiled happily. She peeked and saw Qing Zhu who was hiding behind Nan Xian. She was slightly shocked. "Xiao Qing, why is there a big lump on your head? Did somebody hit you?"

Qing Zhu was speechless. 'Doesn't she know what happened?'

Qing Zhu was unable to say anything before feeling the cold stare given by Nan Xian. It was frightened.

"Master, I did not want to attract the princess's attention. It's the princess who always notices me. No, that's not right. It's not the princess who always notices me but my presence is too dazzling. The princess did not do it on purpose. That's not right either. I..."

Qing Zhu could feel Nan Xian's coldness. It trembled even more. Finally, it almost burst into tears.

Luckily, Nan Xian held back from glaring at it. He stroked the young girl's hair softly. There was a gentle smile on his face.

"It's not good that all of the members from the Iron-Blooded Troop are women."

Feng Ruqing kept quiet.

Feng Ruqing raised her head suspiciously and frowned slightly. She did not understand the state preceptor's meaning.

Nan Xian lowered his eyes and hid the sparkle in his eyes. He spoke nonchalantly. "They are women no matter what. If all of the members from the Iron-Blooded Troop are women, then nobody can do the heavy work. They cannot even do dangerous jobs."

Qing Zhu was speechless.

'Master, you just think that those women are a threat to you given that they are always there to seduce the princess every day. You want to give them away to the male soldiers.

'Your reason is so well-founded. Does the princess know that you're that kind of person?'

Feng Ruqing felt that what Nan Xian said was logical. "It's true. I can't ask the women to do some work. What you said is logical."

"Yes." Nan Xian smiled slightly. "Moreover, they should be married by now. But, they have sacrificed their youth for Liu Yun Kingdom. If there were men among them, they might be able to find their soulmates at last."

Qing Zhu laughed coldly in its heart.

'Last night, Master hit me and I spat a pot of venom. He even interrogated me to find out who is always by the princess's side.'

Chapter 549: The State Preceptor is Jealous III

'Hmm... If not, why could my master remember the Iron-Blooded Troop given that he can only remember things for a few seconds?

'Who else can he remember them other than Feng Ruqing and Feng Tianyu?'

Surely, Qing Zhu could only complain about its master in its heart. It would never voice out its opinions even if it was daring enough.

"State Preceptor, what you have said is right.' Feng Ruqing raised her brows. "I'll ask Tang Zi to deal with it. Tang Zi, go and recruit some male soldiers. I trust your opinion."

Tang Zi smiled happily. "Yes, Master."

The girls from the Iron-Blooded Troop never had any chance to get in contact with outsiders. They only fought in wars or trained in their troops every day. They did not have any time left.

Moreover, they could not recruit people who were not talented or had behavioral problems if they wanted to recruit more forces. So, she would be relieved if they really did recruit the members by themselves.

Nan Xian smiled and held out a pot. He put it in front of Feng Ruqing.

"This..." Feng Ruqing did not understand the meaning of it.

Nan Xian smiled softly. "This is Xiao Qing's venom. If you want to hurt somebody in the future, you can just use this to poison him. If you have finished yours, I'll ask Xiao Qing to give you more."

Qing Zhu's face darkened.

'It's true that I'm venomous. But, I've vomited all the venom I've stored. What does Master think my venom is? Saliva?

'Although they come out of my mouth, their effects are different.'

"Alright, I'll make Liu Yuchen to try it out next time." Feng Ruqing paused. "If he dares to burn my princess's manor again."

Nan Xian's eyes were cold. "Does he want to burn the princess's manor?"

"I'm not sure about that. Qing Ling said that he secretly stares at my princess's manor every day. I saw it that day too. If he has no other intention, why is he always staring at my manor? Moreover, Tang Yin and my cousin burnt his Liu manor once. I think that... he might want to take revenge on us."

'I can think of no other reason!'

If Liu Yuchen liked someone else, he would totally cling onto that person given that he was that kind of person.

But, he did not cling onto Feng Ruqing. He just stood in the distance and stared at the princess's manor with his evil eyes.

'It must be... that he wants to take revenge on us.'

Nan Xian smiled coldly. "Xiao Qing."

Qing Zhu was silent.

'Why did Master call me?'

"You go to the Liu family and burn their manor again."

Qing Zhu was quiet.

'I'm a snake. A snake!

'Do you think that a snake knows how to set things on fire?

'Do you think that a snake could spit fire?'

"Master..." Qing Zhu raised its head with much difficulty. It trembled and said, "I'll go now. Goodbye!"

Qing Zhu left the house with a swoosh. Soon, it disappeared.

Nan Xian turned back and he took out another storage bag. He put it on Feng Ruqing's palm.

Feng Ruqing did not know what to say.

She looked at the storage bag in her hand helplessly. 'How many things did the state preceptor gather for me?'

The corners of Nan Xian's lips were slightly raised. "This is from my mother... She asked me to give you this including the Phoenix's Tears. She also asked me to give you this."

If the white phoenix was there, he definitely would cry and scream hysterically if he heard what Nan Xian said.

'That bastard! He had taken away all the things from the treasure room! I have given her so many treasures and I wanted to leave a good impression of me in front of Suyi's future daughter-in-law. But, you did not even mention my name!

'You bullied me!'

Feng Ruqing was stunned. "Your... mother?"

"Yes."

"Why is your mother giving me these treasures?"

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"It's because she said that you're the first woman who wants to sleep with me. So..."

Feng Ruqing's face darkened. She coughed twice. "Did you introduce me like that?"

"That's right. I even said that you'll be the first woman who sleeps with me when you can beat me in a fight."

Feng Ruqing did not know what to say.

"That's right. She asked me to give you a present." Nan Xian walked toward Feng Ruqing slowly. His eyes were clear and they seemed angelic. He still seemed calm but what he said was obscure. "The time now is unsuitable. I'll go and meet you tonight when you want to sleep tonight. It is a present and I need to change it for you myself."

Although Feng Ruqing did not know what it was she felt like it was not a good thing after hearing what Nan Xian said.

"Did your mother really give me that present? The one which you need to change for me yourself?" Feng Ruqing was suspicious.

Nan Xian's gaze was true and honest. "If you don't believe me, you can ask her yourself later."

The dudou was really given by his mother to her. So, he did not lie to Qing'er in this matter.

But, Nan Xian was talking nonsense when he said that he needed to change it for her himself.

Tang Xi and the others were stunned.

Somehow, they felt that the relationship between the state preceptor and their master was unusual. So, they left the place knowingly. They gave them their space.

Nan Xian smiled gently. His eyes were loving. "Go and look at the presents. See if there is anything that you don't like."

"What if there is?" Feng Ruqing asked with a smile.

"If you have anything you don't like, I'll take it back... and use them to hit the white phoenix."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

'What has it anything to do with the white phoenix?'

"State Preceptor." Feng Ruqing smiled and walked forward. "You have given me so many treasures. Aren't you afraid that I'll use those treasures and improve my strength? Then, you won't be able me to beat me in a fight..."

"It does not matter what you want to do."

"Even if I want to sleep with you?"

Nan Xian kept quiet for a while. "In fact, it's okay if you want to sleep with me now..."

Feng Ruqing saw Qing Ling rushing toward her from the outside before Nan Xian could finish his sentence. She was panting and there was sweat on her face.

"Princess, Princess. I heard that the general has gone mad!"

Feng Ruqing was stunned. "My uncle has gone mad?"

"He went mad the night before yesterday. He is always arguing with the old general. The whole street could hear their fights. He was mentioning about a street vendor who is selling wine. The general might want to buy some wines from the vendor and the old general was unhappy about that."

Feng Ruqing was stunned. 'Does uncle know about the spirit wine?'

'My uncle cannot keep secrets. If he knows of it, the whole world would know that I can brew spirit wines.'

'But, it's fine. I have given away jars of spirit wine as a reward this time and it proved that I do not care about those things.'

'Moreover, I have settled my business with Gu Zhenyang. The people of the Divine Herbs Sect must hate me by now. Now that they hate me, what if there's spirit wine too?'

'We'll fight someday. I don't have to care so much.'

'Why do we need to care so much. We just have to live happily.'

"This Divine Herbs Sect, I'll go there someday..."

Everyone from the mainland knew that the people from the Divine Herbs Sect had an esteemed position because they could cultivate spirit herbs.

She wanted to know whether the present Divine Herbs Sect had any relation with the Divine Herbs Sect ten thousand years ago.

“Moreover...” Qing Ling stopped talking for a while before continuing. “His Majesty has given an imperial edict. The general has been appointed as Prince Regent. The general was so angry that he tore the imperial edict apart and scolded His Majesty ceaselessly.”