

Overbearing 55

Chapter 55: The Function of Herbal Cuisine II

However, she also understood that it was the lightest punishment given by her father.

“Thank you, Father.”

No matter how furious Feng Rushuang was, she still suppressed all her emotions and thanked her father.

“All of you can leave now.”

Feng Tianyu glared into empty space. If he managed to find out that Liu Rong was behind what had happened that year, the whole Liu Clan would not live in peace!

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Since that day, Feng Ruqing had planted all the spirit herbs. So, she asked Liu Li to purchase more seeds and teach her spirit beasts the cultivation method.

However, Feng Ruqing did realize something odd. Using the same Divine-Spirit Fruit seeds, the ones that she planted could germinate and produce fruit instantly but not the ones planted by her spirit beasts, which had only germinated into a little sprout.

Even if this happened, she could not afford to let people know about the existence of this back hill in the princess's manor as it would cause chaos in Liu Yun Kingdom. Fortunately Feng Ruqing's tactical formation had been set up successfully. With the help of this invisible tactical formation, she could enjoy longer peaceful days.

“These spirit herbs are mature, just enough for me to decoct a bowl of hawthorn soup and also a pot of spirit wine.”

Feng Ruqing stroked her round chin thinking—with these spirit herbs, she could finally stand on her own two feet on this land.

Growl!

The snow wolf growled to show its dissatisfaction. It drooled looking at the swaying spirit herbs, but could only gulp its own saliva.

“You cannot touch mine.” Feng Ruqing raised her hand to flick the snow wolf's forehead. She added, “I can share some of the herbs planted by the spirit rabbits with you in the future.”

The snow wolf made a low deep groan as if feeling aggrieved and pitiful.

This was because at present, it was the only one who did not reach an agreement with Feng Ruqing. Thus, it was just a guard wolf for the time being. So, it was unable to cultivate the spirit herbs.

Feng Ruqing ignored the snow wolf. She walked toward the kitchen after plucking all the spirit herbs.

The kitchen in the princess's manor was quite spacious. She chased all the servants out from the kitchen and then personally decocted the herbal cuisine.

After a while, a hot herbal dish was served on the table.

“Later in the future, I will get more spirit beast servants so that they can take over this job in decocting herbal dishes.”

Feng Ruqing squinted as she was in deep thought. She would be busier later, so she would need a beast servant to do these odd jobs.

Once she finished the herbal dish, Feng Ruqing felt her abdomen growing hot like something was going to spill out.

She quickly sat cross-legged, using her spiritual qi to digest the inner power.

Although this herbal dish was prepared to reduce her excessive lipids, spirit herbal cuisine usually contained strong spiritual qi. Utilizing this spiritual qi for cultivation purpose was more useful than just consuming it.

Feng Ruqing did not want to waste this power, so she absorbed all spiritual qi into her dantian at once.

A strong wave of spiritual qi filled her dantian within seconds. She could feel the spiritual qi reaching the threshold and into another level.

Actually, Feng Ruqing’s real talent was not that bad as she was the daughter of Nalan Yan and Feng Tianyu. She had inherited the talent from her both parents so it was impossible for her to be too weak.

Such a pity...

The previous owner was lazy and refused to practice her cultivation. She even purposely annoyed a few masters that Feng Tianyu had found for her. As time passed, Feng Tianyu just did as she wished.

All these years, Feng Ruqing never broke through any level being still at Beginner Warrior tier until she absorbed this spiritual qi to reach the intermediate stage.

However, this was not the end...

When Feng Ruqing was practicing her cultivation, a thin layer of oil appeared and covered her originally fair skin.