

## Overbearing 581

### Chapter 581: Qin Chen's Family Members V

"Fei'er, have you forgotten how you have treated him for years? If it weren't you, would he have lived such a good life in the Qin family? What is wrong with letting him take some medicine and donating some blood?" The lady frowned.

Qin Fei'er was stunned. "But... the physician said that I am only a little sick now and will not die."

"Fei'er." The lady of the Qin family—Wen Yu held Qin Fei'er's hand. "That person from the Mu family wanted you to marry Nan Xian. The Mu family's Nan Xian has great talent. The old master of the Mu family is still alive. So, you being his concubine is enough."

Qin Fei'er's hand stiffened. She did not speak as she pursed her lips lightly.

Wen Yu continued. "Do you think that the Mu family wants a sickly person? It is because your father has promised that your illness can be cured. Otherwise, if you can't bear Nan Xian's children, it's impossible that the Mu family will let you enter the manor even just as a concubine."

Qin Fei'er looked down doubtfully.

"But... Brother Qin Chen..."

"Fei'er, think over it. Qin Chen will not die so easily due to some medicine he ingests and some blood he donates. At most, his cultivation will be affected by the overdose of medicine. But we—the Qin family can also guarantee him a good life without having to worry about food, clothing, and money. We don't have to feel sorry for him. On the contrary, without the Qin family... He would have grown up in a secular world, which is completely nothing! He would not have been able to enjoy such glory in this life!"

The medicine being fed to the pill-popper was obviously not good, but it would just affect his cultivation. It would not be too harmful.

Therefore, Wen Yu did not understand why Qin Chen was so desperate to leave the Qin family.

After leaving the Qin family, what could he do? Now that he had suffered enough, he would definitely come back!

"Mother." Qin Fei'er held Wen Yu's hand and said softly, "Then you shall promise me that you will treat him better after he comes back. Don't always humiliate him... He has done too much for the Qin family. Moreover, I don't want to see him being bullied."

"Okay." Wen Yu smiled. "As long as you take your medicine obediently, we will not treat Qin Chen badly."

Qin Fei'er let out a sigh of relief.

If only the Qin family could treat Qin Chen better... Then her sorrow would lessen a little bit...

'I'm sorry, Chen'er. I don't have a healthy body, but...

'I want to marry him.

'You are so kind. You will understand me...right?'

Even though she comforted herself in her heart, Qin Fei'er's eyes were full of regret.

If it was just for his body, she could no longer use the so-called drug primer.

Now...

She could not refuse!

Wen Yu's eyes darkened. She remembered the time her father brought the portrait of the Young Master Nan Xian.

She was immediately attracted to the beautiful man in the portrait at first glance.

She had seen such a beautiful man for the first time and had also fallen in love for the first time!

Even if she had never seen him... Since she saw the portrait, she was destined to fall in love with him.

Thus, she could not refute her mother's words.

But she would repay Qin Chen by treating him even better to compensate her faults!

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"What did you say?"

Within the Mu family, Mu Ling suddenly opened his eyes. He asked coldly, "That girl has married someone before? Su Yi has found her... and she ruined the Tang family. Tang Yin revolted and likes her now?"

'What is this nonsense?'

He had just been away for a while. How could so many things have happened?

## **Chapter 582: Qin Chen's Family Members VI**

The Tang family was ruined. The fiancée he found for Nan Xin liked her rival—the girl?

Han Feng said respectfully, "Young Manor Master, the news that I have obtained are all true."

Mu Ling felt a headache coming so he rubbed his temples.

"This son of mine, I really don't know what is on his mind. He has bad taste. He fell in love with a deserted wife. He can't compare with me; both Suyi and Qing Yan are so good. As for my son, how can he stoop so low to such extent?"

Allowing a deserted wife to become a concubine in the Mu family? This... Wouldn't the people ridicule the whole Tian Shen Manor and the Mu family?

It was even more ridiculous that Tang Yin... loved someone else... Did she love the deserted wife?

"This woman is really capable." Mu Ling sneered. "It was only Suyi and Nan Xian at first. Now even the Tang family's Tang Yin is like this too. The fiancée that I had chosen for Nan Xian has turned out to be like this?"

Han Feng was silent for a while. "Young Master, there are some things that I have never understood. The Tang family is not strong in the reclusive world. Why..."

"You don't need to understand these," Mu Ling said sarcastically. "You just need to know that all the things I have done were for Nan Xian. But Suyi and Nan Xian do not appreciate it!"

There was only one thing that, unfortunately, only the Tang family's second master who had passed away and the great elder of the Tang family knew...

Even Tang Luo was unsure about the number of Tang Yin's secrets!

And because the Tang family did not understand, so they did not pay too much attention to her. Otherwise, Tang Yin would not have run away.

Such a pity...

Mu Ling was regretful.

Within the Mu family, no matter how he doted on Qing Yan, the only son he valued was Nan Xian.

No matter how great Qing Yan was, her son was foppish and often broke the rules. He was not as talented as Nan Xian.

Nan Xian was his only hope. He naturally wanted to control his life!

Of course, being counted on and being fond of are two separate matters! If it was about being fond of, he liked Qing Yan and her daughter more. They were intimate and sensible. They are also sweet-talkers and well-behaved.

The only disadvantage was that... they were not capable.

He only put his hopes on Nan Xian because he had no choice.

"Forget it. If Tang Yin doesn't marry, so be it. Oh... I think the lady in the manor master's Tian Shen Manor is quite good. I will talk to the manor master about her hand in marriage to Nan Xian next time."

If Tang Yin ran away, he would just find another one!

After all, any girl would be better than a deserted wife!

After Han Feng heard of the lady's name, his body trembled. "But... my Lord, the lady... uh, she is a bit... ugly and obese."

She was already twenty years old but no one had asked for her hand in marriage.

“Superficial!” Mu Ling yelled, “A superficial man only looks at the woman’s appearance! The manor master was fond of the lady regardless of her looks! If... we don’t acquaint ourselves with the manor master, the Mu family won’t be able to break away from the old man’s control!”

Han Feng remained silent.

‘If you were not so superficial, you would not have fallen in love with the young lady at first sight. You also would not have been so in love with Lady Qing Yan.’

“That deserted wife in the secular world...” Han Feng was silent for a while before he asked again.

Mu Ling was anxious. “That woman will let us be ashamed. Nevertheless, Suyi still likes her. If I don’t accept her, Suyi will not come back. So, make her... uh, change her name, only then she can be married to Nan Xian... as his concubine.”

### **Chapter 583: Qin Chen’s Family Members VII**

She could not use her former name so that the people from Tian Shen Manor would know about her past.

If she really loved Nan Xian, it was not a big deal to change her name.

“By the way, she could stop all contact with her family and she must never meet them in her life anymore. I don’t want the people from the Mu family to be entangled with the people from the reclusive world. Moreover, not everyone can be a concubine in the Mu family.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

Han Feng’s gaze was filled with contempt.

‘All of the women in this world have impossible dreams.’

The young master was willing to allow her to be his concubine. Even if she was asked to change her name, cut contact with her family... She might be willing to do other things too if she was asked to.

Before that, Han Feng had only asked around about Feng Ruqing’s past. He did not know that Rong Yan came from Fengyun Manor. He did not even know about the incident where Nan Xian was so furious that he had rushed to the Divine Herbs Sect.

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Supreme Princess Manor.

Suyi sat at a bench not far away from where Feng Ruqing was. She smiled as she looked at Feng Ruqing who was training the spirit beasts. Her eyes followed Feng Ruqing’s every movement.

‘Yes. I’m so satisfied with my daughter-in-law.

‘No wonder the white phoenix likes her so much. He’s always so picky.

'That face, that body... and the way she looks when she is training the spirit beasts. It seems like she has no shortcomings.'

"Su..." Feng Ruqing turned and saw Suyi who was sitting not far away. She wanted to say something but Suyi frowned before she could do so.

"Call me Mother."

Feng Ruqing did not know what to say.

Suyi was calm and nonchalant. She seemed serious. "If I had a daughter, she would be as old as you. It's fine even if you address me as Mother."

'Unfortunately, I don't have a daughter.'

Feng Ruqing's face darkened. "Then, I should call you Aunt Su."

"I have a son. What if I introduced him to you as your future husband?"

"... I have somebody I like."

"Then, I'll give you the white phoenix as a present. Will you call me Mother then? If not, what else do you want?"

'I'm not even sure if Nan Xian gave her the dudou.'

'What if that boy forgot about it? What about my gift for her when I am to be introduced to her for the first time?'

Feng Ruqing smiled happily. "I like Nan Xian."

Suyi was stunned. Somehow, she felt that Feng Ruqing was testing her patience.

'Has Feng Ruqing found out about my relationship with Nan Xian? That we're mother and son?'

"Mother."

A soft voice came from behind Feng Ruqing when Suyi fell into deep thought.

Feng Ruqing turned and a soft and petite body rushed into her embrace. The person seemed like she had been wronged. "Mother, do you just want my father, the state preceptor? You go to the palace to meet him every day. It's been a long time since you spent time with me..."

"Qing Han? Why did you come out?" Feng Ruqing patted Qing Han's small head. She squinted.

'Am I hallucinating? Somehow I feel that Qing Han has grown up a little, recently.'

'Although it is not a solid breakthrough she can contain her presence now.'

'If I had investigated it carefully before, I could still sense that Qing Han's presence is different from a human's. Now, Qing Han's presence has completely disappeared.'

'She's just like a normal girl.'

Suyi was stunned.

'Nan Xian... Nan Xian is so bad that he has even made her pregnant and now they have a child. But, he still has not married her yet.

'This kid seems like she is already four years old.

'How old was Qing'er four years ago?

'More importantly, Qing'er has given birth to a child for him. But, he just stood there and did nothing while watching her marry another person?

'My son...

'The son whom I'm so proud of. When did he turn into such a villain?'

#### **Chapter 584: Pathetic Han Feng I**

"Mother, do we have a guest?"

Qing Han's eyes widened and she turned toward Suyi.

'That beautiful aunt smells so familiar. It seems like she has a similar presence as my father, the state preceptor.'

The little girl bit her finger as she was stunned. "Pretty Aunt, have we met before?"

Her soft voice made Suyi's face bloom like a flower. She smiled brightly.

"You should call me Grandma."

Qing Han was skeptical. She thought for a while before she spoke again, "But, you're so young. You can't be much older than my mother. What if I call you Pretty Aunt?"

No woman hated to be praised. Even if Suyi did not age these past twenty years, she was all smiles after she heard what Qing Han had said.

"My son is older than your mother. You should call me Grandma."

Suyi did not notice the twinkle in Feng Ruqing's eyes when she was talking.

Feng Ruqing did not say anything. She smiled and looked at Suyi's familiar facial features.

"Qing Han, you can just call Aunt Su, 'Grandma' since she has said so."

"Alright." Qing Han threw herself into Suyi's embrace. Her face was pinkish fair. She smiled brightly. She was obedient and sweet. "Grandma."

Suyi's heart softened the moment she hugged the young girl. It seemed like she had melted.

Although she was still angry at Nan Xian in her heart, all of this could not be compared with the way the young girl had addressed her.

"Qing Han, where's Fu Chen?" Feng Ruqing cocked an eyebrow and asked.

Qing Han pouted. "Brother Fu Chen did not want to come out."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

That boy was uneasy among strangers. He would never leave the medium given that Suyi was there.

Suyi was stunned. "You still have an elder brother?"

"Yes, Brother Fu Chen is very fierce. He's as fierce as I. Now, Brother Fu Chen wants to become fiercer so that nobody can bully Mother anymore."

They did not want to endure that kind of experience again.

Feng Ruqing's heart was warmed. Fu Chen never said much to her but he always proved his love through his actions.

"Qing'er, can I bring along Qing Han for a stroll?" Suyi stopped talking for a while. "Don't worry. I'll protect her."

Feng Ruqing subconsciously glanced at Qing Han.

She actually wanted to refuse Suyi's suggestion. But, she could not refuse after seeing Qing Han's eagerness.

"Qing Han, you can go out with Grandma Suyi. But, remember not to eat anything without thinking especially raw things!"

Feng Ruqing warned her again.

"Alright, Mother."

Qing Yan smiled brightly.

'It's fine even if I don't eat raw things.

'I can cook them before I eat them.'

She always listened to her mother's advice.

"Grandma, can you create a fire?" Qing Han turned and looked at Suyi, seriously, before asking her.

Suyi did not understand the situation. But, she still raised her fingers and a spark of fire appeared on her fingertips. It was too late for Feng Ruqing to stop them.

"My spiritual force can be turned to fire. Little Qing Han, do you want to play with fire?"

"My mother doesn't allow me to eat raw things. Grandma, if you know how to create fire. We can burn, bake, cook or fry them."

Feng Ruqing somehow felt that she should not let that girl go with Suyi.

"Qing Han, you cannot eat anything that way either. They are not washed."

Qing Han was hesitant for a moment before she turned and asked Suyi, "Grandma, do you know how to make water?"

## Chapter 585: Pathetic Han Feng II

Suyi was quiet for a while. "I don't know. But, I can learn how to do that."

"Alright. Then, I can have some snacks when we go out."

'Snacks?'

Feng Ruqing's face darkened.

'This girl treats the spirit herbs as main food and the villains as snacks.'

"Qing'er, don't worry. I'll look after Little Qing Han for you." Suyi smiled. "Then, I'll bring her back to you without a scratch on her."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

'I'm not worried about Qing Han but I'm worried about the others!'

"Mother." Qing Han threw herself into Feng Ruqing's embrace. She felt that she was wronged. "I have never been outside with Brother Fu Chen. Let me go out and take a look."

Feng Ruqing lowered her eyes. She gazed upon the tears in Qing Han's eyes. Her heart softened. "Then, you should listen to Grandma Suyi. Don't go anywhere else and don't eat anything before thinking."

"Yes, Mother."

Qing Han stopped crying and started to smile when Feng Ruqing finally gave her consent. Feng Ruqing could not stop herself from pinching Qing Han's cute face. "Quickly, be on your way now."

Qing Han kissed Feng Ruqing's cheek. Then, she let go of her hands and ran toward Suyi in small strides. She held Suyi's hand and walked out of the princess's manor with a bright smile.

"Mother."

Fu Chen appeared out of nowhere after Suyi had left. He bit his lip and seemed stubborn.

"Why didn't you come out just now? Do you want to go out with them?" Feng Ruqing asked as she bent down and stroked Fu Chen's small face.

Fu Chen shook his head. "I don't want to go, Mother. Can you not leave us behind like the Ninth Emperor, ever?"

Feng Ruqing's fingers trembled.

She looked at Fu Chen's small and pale face. She was sad. "I'm not sure... maybe not."

Fu Chen tugged at her sleeves and his grip tightened. He lowered his eyes slowly.

"Is it because I was too stingy before and you want to leave us behind?"

"Fu Chen..."



Humans were not like trees and flowers. Humans had feelings.

She had spent quite a long time with those two spirit herbs and they had quite a strong bond between them.

'If...

'If I am faced with danger again in the future, I would never burden them.'

"Fu Chen, I promise you that I will become stronger. I'll never leave you when I become stronger."

There was a pathetic smile on Fu Chen's face. "But, the Ninth Emperor was so strong and still, he left us behind."

There was only Small Black who was their family member in the lonely Divine Herbs Sect other than the Ninth Emperor.

The Ninth Emperor had been with them for so long.

'But, he left!'

That day, he promised that he would return and look after them after he had rescued his lover.

Who would have thought that he would never return!

"Mother, Qing Han and I are not as timid as you think. We are afraid of nothing. We're just scared that we will be left behind again..." Fu Chen raised his head.

His small face was covered in tears and Feng Ruqing did not know when that had happened.

His small face was pale and filled with grief.

'I'm not afraid of anything.

'I'm just afraid that I will be left behind again!'

"Mother..." Fu Chen held onto her sleeves tightly. "Qing Han and I are neither humans nor spirit beasts. But, we have spiritual wisdom now. We will be panicked too. We feel pain too. Qing Han is there always. I'm afraid that she will cry so I do not look for you. In the future, please don't leave us behind. We'll face the danger with you no matter how dangerous it is."

### **Chapter 586: Pathetic Han Feng III**

Humans are not trees or flowers. Humans have feelings and emotions.

But...

The trees and flowers have feelings and emotions too!

Before they transformed into humans, they could not express their feelings and emotions. But, it did not mean that they did not have feelings and emotions. Now, they have become humans and act just like humans.

Feng Ruqing suddenly extended her hand and pulled Fu Chen into her embrace.

She hugged him tightly.

Fu Chen hugged her back. The young girl was trembling in his embrace. He was unable to breathe but he still did not push her away.

“No. I won’t be like that in the future.”

She thought that she was doing a favor for them.

She was unwilling to let Fu Chen and Qing Han make unnecessary sacrifices. She just wanted them to survive.

But, she had truly forgotten that...

‘This is not what they want!’

Fu Chen’s facial expression softened and he smiled warmly.

“Mother, you can still bully me like how you did before. It’s because I’m much more willing to be bullied by you rather than lose you. But, please don’t spank me. I’m no longer a small kid. I’ll feel ashamed.”

Feng Ruqing released the boy from her embrace and pinched his small, fair face. “You look just like a small kid.”

Fu Chen pouted. “I’m a thousand years old. I know everything. For example, I could only have a little brother or a little sister if you and Father, the state preceptor, sleep on the same bed and kiss each other.”

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

“Yes, that’s right. You need to hug each other too. If not, you won’t have any babies.”

Feng Ruqing did not know how to respond to that.

‘How should I explain to Fu Chen that humans cannot have kids if they just hugged and kissed each other?’

“Princess...”

Liu Li rushed in from outside. She saw the little boy standing next to Feng Ruqing and she suddenly stopped. Then, she said, “Princess, there’s a guest. The guest said that there’s some good news.”

Liu Li did not know about Fu Chen’s strength. But, she knew that Qing Han could strangle the Spirit Warriors from the four kingdoms. So, that boy’s strength must be powerful too.

‘No wonder they’re my master’s spirit beasts.’

“Who is it?”

“I don’t know. He mentioned that he comes from the Mu family. Princess, do you know him?”

‘The Mu family...’

Feng Ruqing frowned slightly and was quiet for a while. "Show him in."

She had never heard of the Mu family. 'But, it's good news...'

She was curious as to what kind of good news he would bring to her.

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Outside of the princess's manor. Han Feng was tired of waiting. But, he had come all the way to send the betrothal gifts to the princess so he forced himself to wait patiently.

After a short while, he saw the palace maid who had gone into the princess's manor to inform about his arrival. He asked, coldly, "Where's the princess?"

'She's just a princess from an insignificant royal family. Why did she not come out to greet me?'

Liu Li frowned slightly. Her face darkened when she was faced with Han Feng's unfriendly question. "The princess asked you to enter the manor."

Han Feng seemed cold and distant now. Those in the reclusive world really had no manners and even the palace maid was arrogant.

'After I marry Feng Ruqing, I'll definitely ask Lady Qing Yan to teach her manners!'

Han Feng did not bother to care about Liu Li's manners when he recalled the reason he went there. He entered the manor in big strides before he scanned the interior of the manor. His cold gaze was suddenly met with a figure who was as beautiful as a picture. He stared, fixated by the sight.

The young girl looked lazy and seemed like a person without any bones. She leaned back against the chair.

Her appearance was so dazzling that it could captivate everyone in this world.

Han Feng was prepared before he came. But, he was still caught breathless when he saw the beautiful girl.

At that moment, he finally understood why Young Master Nan Xian had fallen in love with a woman of lowly status.

#### **Chapter 587: Pathetic Han Feng IV**

This kind of beautiful person would surely be the first beauty in Tian Shen Manor also.

"You requested an audience with me... What kind of good news do you have for me?" Feng Ruqing's eyes narrowed and lazily sat up on the chair. She extended her hand and grabbed the spirit rabbit, which was serving a plate of fruits next to her. She pulled the spirit rabbit into her embrace.

She used her long and slim fingers to stroke the spirit rabbit's fur. There was a soft smile, playing on her lips.

Han Feng recomposed himself. His face was cold. "It would be a big deal for you. I came on my young manor master's order. He said that he wants you to marry into the Mu family as a concubine. There is usually no betrothal gift for concubines. But, my young master like..."

"Fu Chen, kick him out of the princess's manor!"

Feng Ruqing ordered angrily before Han Feng could finish his sentence.

All of a sudden, numerous vines appeared under Han Feng's feet. He was pulled out of the manor in a swoosh.

What was left was his pathetic voice which lingered in the air for long while.

"Our young manor master wants you to change your name and you have to break your bond with your family. Then..."

Boom!

A muffled voice.

The whole world was quiet.

"There is always someone bad who wants to separate the state preceptor and me."

Feng Ruqing laughed coldly.

"Snow Wolf, Beary, close the door. Don't ever let him step into the princess's manor again. What kind of people are they? I just want to marry the state preceptor. I don't even know who the young master from the Mu family is. He better leave me alone!"

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Outside the door.

Han Feng was thrown to the floor. He wanted to get up and enter the manor again. But, he soon saw that the door of the princess's manor was harshly closed in front of him. It nearly crushed his nose.

He was so angry that his eyes were clouded. He turned and saw a person in a long robe as white as the snow. The person stood in front of him. He was stunned as he looked up at the person. His eyes suddenly squeezed his eyes close.

A handsome face suddenly appeared in his eyes.

The man seemed calm and there was no emotion in his eyes. He was so calm that he seemed to be inhumanely cold.

Even the wind was mixed with a gust of coldness.

"Young... master..." Han Feng's teeth were chattering. He was trembling and he almost lay down because he was afraid.

"You came to look for Qing'er?" Nan Xian's voice was soft but emotionless.

"I came with the order of the young manor master..."

"Alright." Nan Xian was calm. "It's alright."

Han Feng subconsciously breathed a sigh of relief.

His whole body immediately froze before he could say anything more.

"I said the other day that if anyone from the Mu family came for her... If they dare to hurt her, they need to be killed. If she is unharmed, then they need to leave without a leg."

Han Feng's face twitched several times. "Young master... I came just to deliver the messages from the young manor master. I did not hurt her. It's true."

"Yes." Nan Xian's voice was calm. "Does the Mu family think that I'm an untrustworthy person?"

Boom!

Han Feng felt a great pain in his leg. His leg felt useless now. He was forced to his knee with a thud.

There was cold sweat all over his face because of the pain. He did not even dare to raise his head to look at Nan Xian.

The man in front of him was just like God. He was so powerful that nobody could resist him.

"You're welcome to come and look for Qing'er again next time or you could ask him to come as well."

Han Feng gritted his teeth. He stood up from the ground shakily. His leg was still there but he could not feel it anymore. He could just walk forward by dragging the useless leg along.

Han Feng thought that this incident would soon be over when he left the princess's manor.

### **Chapter 588: Pathetic Han Feng V**

He met Suyi just as he started walking.

He had a look of astonishment on his face. He stopped walking and dared not move.

"Han Feng, why do you look so pitiful?" Suyi had a tanghulu in her hand and she looked at Han Feng, shocked. "That's right. Why are you here?"

"I... I..." Han Feng was trembling and he could not bring himself to explain.

Suyi looked in the direction from where Han Feng came. She was shocked. "You came for Qing'er?"

"Ehh? This lame uncle came for my mom?"

Qing Han appeared. She raised her small head and her big eyes blinked like stars. They were cute.

"Xiao Qing, there there. You close your eyes later. Grandma has something to do with this lame uncle." Suyi patted Wing Han's small head as she said gently.

"Fine. Alright."

Qing Han closed her eyes obediently. She stood behind Suyi, unmoving.

Suyi looked at Han Feng again.

The smile on her face disappeared. She seemed cold but her face was calm. She extended her hands.

Numerous spiritual forces gathered and they turned into razor blades and pierced Han Feng's body.

Han Feng gritted his teeth and silently endured all the attacks.

It was because he understood that his consequence would be worse if he resisted more.

The fresh blood gushed from his body. His clothes were torn. He seemed so pathetic and pitiful.

"Get lost! If I ever see you here again in Liu Yun Kingdom..." Suyi smiled softly. "You won't get away this easily anymore."

Han Feng lowered his head. He clenched his fists. "Thank you, Lady, for sparing my life."

He was seriously injured but he still needed to thank her for sparing his life. How pathetic was that?

Moreover, he had only come to deliver the betrothal gifts. He did no harm. 'Why do this mother and son treat me so cruelly?'

Han Feng gritted his teeth. He limped away with his useless leg. He endured all the pain and walked toward the entrance of the imperial city.

'I'll never come to Liu Yun Kingdom in my whole life again! I'll never come here even if my young manor master forces me.

'It's not a deed which could be done by a human!'

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"Lady, Young Lady, Young Master Qin Chen is back!"

Their voices lingered in the Qin family's manor.

Qin Fei'er was happy and she immediately put down the cup in her hand. She walked outside quickly with the help of a servant.

She could see the youth who looked like a pine tree from afar.

He had not changed. He still looked the same as he was a few years ago. He was cold and distant.

"Xiao Chen, you're back?" Qin Fei'er's gaze was soft and gentle. There was a soft smile on her lips. She walked toward Qin Chen slowly.

Finally, Qin Chen's gaze fell on her face at that moment.

His gaze was still cold without any emotion.

Even if she treated her nicely all those past years, he was still like that.

But, Qin Fei'er understood that Qin Chen's personality was like that. He was always cold and distant toward everyone. So, she could not make him smile brightly just like any other youth his age no matter how nice she treated him.

"You want to marry Nan Xian as his concubine?" The youth asked directly.

Qin Fei'er was stunned. She bit her lip. "Father arranged that..."

"Don't be his concubine. Go and persuade him." Qin Chen's voice was cold.

Qin Fei'er lowered her head. She clenched the handkerchief in her hand tightly. "Xiao Chen, I have no other choice. I really have no other choice. It's because... I want to marry him. Xiao Chen, could you help me? I really want to marry him."

She raised her head and there were tears in her beautiful eyes. But, she was so stubborn that she did not want her tears to fall from her eyes.

### **Chapter 589: Pathetic Han Feng VI**

Qin Chen closed his eyes softly. After a while, he opened his eyes again. His gaze was still cold as usual. It was cold... so cold that it sent a chill right into one's bones.

"I understand now."

It was only Qin Fei'er who did not bully or humiliate him in the Qin family. He had given her one last chance.

But...

She did not accept it.

Qin Chen's gaze was much determined. He seemed cold.

He did not allow anybody to destroy Xiao Qing's happiness.

That was what he would protect even if he had to sacrifice everything.

"Qin Chen, what do you mean?"

Wen Yu heard what Qin Chen had said when she came out afterward. She was soon infuriated. "Fei'er is destined to go to the Mu family. What's your meaning by asking her not to go there? I know. Is it because you have fallen in love with Fei'er? You don't want her to become another man's woman. I tell you now. Stop dreaming! You're just an adopted son in our family. Who are you to dream of marrying my daughter?"

"Mother!" Qin Fei'er quickly held Wen Yu's hand. She frowned slightly. "Don't talk nonsense! Chen'er only treats me as his elder sister. Xiao Chen would be in trouble if you talk like that. Father will hear about it."

'Father dislikes Xiao Chen. If Mother says anything more, Father will surely be angry with Xiao Chen.'

Qin Chen scanned Qin Fei'er, coldly. Then, he fixed his gaze on her. "You're not my elder sister."

Qin Fei'er was stunned. 'Why is Xiao Chen behaving like that...'

'No! Father will never let him go if he behaves like that!'

“Fei’er, did you hear? He has never treated you as an elder sister. He is dreaming of marrying you.”

“But...” Qin Chen stopped talking for a while. “I don’t like you.”

He was not indebted to Qin Fei’er.

Qin Fei’er would never survive until now if it was not for Qin Chen as a drug primer.

He wanted to advise her because Qin Fei’er had never bullied him.

Qin Fei’er’s face darkened. She clenched her fists tightly. Her facial expression worsened.

“You bastard! What nonsense are you talking about? Our Fei’er is so exceptional. There are so many people who like her in this world. You said that because of your pride and self-esteem, given that you’ll never be with her in your life. If not, why didn’t you allow her to be a concubine?”

Wen Yu was outraged.

If Qin Chen liked Qin Fei’er, Wen Yu would think that he was aiming for something that he would never get, She would surely be very angry. But, she was angrier now that Qin Chen said he did not like Qin Fei’er.

‘Fei’er’s body is weak. But, what’s wrong with her? How could that bastard look down on our Fei’er?’

“Mother, stop talking now!” Qin Fei’er’s facial expression worsened. “Do you think that I’m not humiliated enough? Xiao Chen will always be my younger brother. He has advised me... maybe it’s because he wants the best for me. It was me who has fallen in love with Young Master Nan Xian. That’s why I want to be married into the Mu family.”

Qin Fei’er’s gentle voice soothed Wen Yu and Wen Yu’s facial expression grew better.

“I heard that the young manor master of the Mu family has found a fiancée for Young Master Nan Xian before. It seems that her surname is Tang. I don’t know the details. It seems that she has run away with a woman. Now, the Mu family seems to want to bond with the manor master of Tian Shen Manor to get an arranged marriage.”

If Tian Shen Manor were a kingdom, then the manor master would be the emperor of the kingdom.

But, the manor lady of Tian Shen Manor was ugly and fat. Nobody could bear that.

Hence, nobody asked about her even though she was the manor lady of Tian Shen Manor.

Qin Fei’er was stunned and she secretly breathed a sigh of relief in her heart.

“Mother, I know what you mean. I’ll not fight with the manor lady if I do enter the family.”

## **Chapter 590: Pathetic Han Feng VII**

“It’s fine as long as you understand.” Wen Yu smiled and continued talking as if no one else was around.

“Nan Xian would only fall in love with that kind of plump girl if he was blind. After you’re married into the family, nobody would beat you given that you’re so beautiful. Even if his wife is the one from Shen



Yue Manor... At least, we could also have the same status as the Mu family. We could do what they can too."

Qin Fei'er smiled softly. She did not say anything more. She raised her head as she wanted to look for Qin Chen. It was only then she realized that that youth had left without saying goodbye. She felt dejected.

"Fei'er, Qin Chen is just a white-eyed wolf. You don't have to treat him so well. Look at how he treated you just now!" Wen Yu was quite angry seeing how Qin Fei'er cared about Qin Chen.

Qin Fei'er laughed bitterly. "After all, we're the one who has treated him badly first. It's normal if he hates us... Moreover, now that I can be married into the Mu family and he's back too..."

'Qin Chen must've said that out of anger.

'He must care about me as his elder sister in his heart.

'If not... he would not have rushed back home immediately after hearing the news of my deteriorating health.'

"But, that boy..."

"Mother." Qin Fei'er held Wen Yu's hand. "Have you forgotten what you have promised me? We need to treat him better this time. We cannot treat him harshly anymore. Don't ever give him food which has gone bad. Our Qin family is not that poor."

Wen Yu was infuriated. "I'm angry just by looking at his face. Our Qin family raised him but he always seems so cold and distant. It feels like we're the ones who are indebted to him."

"My younger brother is born like that. He is always cold and distant. Don't you know that? He treats everyone the same. He doesn't only treat us like that. He won't change even if he marries a wife someday. Why are you bothered about those things?"

Wen Yu opened her mouth while looking at Qin Fei'er's unsatisfied face. But, she did not say anything in the end.

"It's fine. I'll forgive him because of you."

Qin Fei'er smiled and sighed softly.

Qin Chen was withdrawn since young. He had been in the Qin family for so long yet, she had never seen him smile even once.

She just did not know whether anyone in this world could make him smile.

'Maybe... there might not be one.'

She was the closest to Qin Chen and she could not even warm his heart. Let alone the others!

If there was someone like that... she might not be able to accept that either.

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Qin Chen returned to his room and took out a jade hairpin from his sleeves.

He had taken it from Feng Ruqing's jewelry box when he left.

Hence, it was like she was still there by his side.

"Xiao Qing... I don't have any other relatives in this world. I only have you.

"So, I'll definitely protect you even if I have to sacrifice everything."

'Nobody will be able to hurt the people you love!

'I'll be your sword and kill everyone you hate. I'll kill each and every enemy for you.

'So, I must become stronger!

'I want to be so powerful that nobody can destroy your happiness!'

The youth looked out of the window.

His cold face was warmed by the sunlight.

His smile was clear and bright like the sun.

He was no longer withdrawn and cold.

There was someone who could warm the frozen sun after all.

There was also someone who was the sunlight in his heart, making his grief go away.