

Overbearing 61

Chapter 61: Brewing Spirit Wine II

'Master, master please come back quickly and take me away!'

Feng Ruqing approached Qing Zhu with a sly smile. "Little snake, I know you have missed me but you don't have to act like this. Look, I have come here to see you, haven't I?"

Although the maiden was smiling, it did not appear so in Qing Zhu's eyes. To him, she seemed to be looking at a steaming plate of food.

At this moment, Feng Ruqing's stomach rumbled loudly.

She rubbed her stomach subconsciously and sighed. "I have been eating excessively these past few years. However, suddenly abstaining myself from eating meat and cutting down on rice has made me feel hungry now."

Qing Zhu shrieked and immediately slithered up a tree. It shivered while it hid among the lush green leaves.

As what he had expected, the woman was hungry. That was why she was coming after him. She wanted to eat him!

Feng Ruqing was in a daze. She had been... nice and kind just now. Why was Qing Zhu terrified of her... like he had just seen a man-eating devil?

Was she that scary?

"Qing Zhu, come down please. Let's have a chat," Feng Ruqing said, frowning.

Qing Zhu replied in a trembling voice, "No, I won't go down. Come up if you can!"

Feng Ruqing looked at her own obese body and then glanced at the giant tree. Her face darkened. "You come down here!"

"No, I refuse to go down! I refuse to leave this tree!"

It would rather die on this tree than face the terrifying human being!

Feng Ruqing winked. "I brought you some snacks."

"No!" The azure snake rejected it firmly. "I would rather die on this tree than leave here just for some snacks! Princess, you can just give it up."

"Oh, really?" Feng Ruqing squinted and smirked. "Then, I'll tell the state preceptor that you've bullied me once he returns."

"..."

Qing Zhu was totally dumbfounded. This human... how could she be so shameless? If its master believed her words, then... it would end up as snake soup for real!

“How could you be this outrageous?” Qing Zhu cried, feeling aggrieved.

This bastard was too intimidating for a snake...

“Come down now!” Feng Ruqing requested again.

Qing Zhu looked at Feng Ruqing with extreme fear but finally it gave up and slithered down the tree slowly until it was before Feng Ruqing.

“Snake soup is not delicious at all. Moreover, I am venomous.” Qing Zhu did not dare to get too close to Feng Ruqing but it still wanted to reassure her.

Feng Ruqing grinned mischievously and said, “It’s alright. I have my own way to neutralize the venom. Moreover, snake soup is a very good tonic as my father’s health supplement.

“...”

Qing Zhu’s heart almost stopped beating.

As expected, this human still insisted on eating the snake!

“I am getting older, my meat is old and chewy. So, it isn’t good for digestion. Not a good idea.”

“Nevermind, my father’s teeth are still strong so he still can chew.”

“...”

Qing Zhu was left speechless. It stayed silent for a moment before crying and pleading, “Princess, exactly what do you want to do? Can’t you just get straight to the point? No matter what, I am still the state preceptor’s pet. So you have to give him face. If you eat me today, how could you sleep with the state preceptor in the future?”

“Does it mean that I will be able to sleep with the state preceptor if I do not make snake soup?”

Qing Zhu nodded desperately. “Of course. With my help, you will definitely be able to sleep with my master. So sparing my life will be useful to you. If you eat me, who will be your aide?”

Chapter 62: The Determination of the Iron-Blooded Troop I

Feng Ruqing stroked her chin gently, thinking that what Qing Zhu had said was indeed logical.

“I won’t eat snake soup then.” Feng Ruqing simply took out a Divine-Spirit Fruit and tossed it to Qing Zhu. “Do you want some snacks?”

Qing Zhu’s snake eyes were momentarily filled with doubt. It started at the fruit handed to it by Feng Ruqing but did not take a bite.

Who knew if this sinister woman might poison the Divine-Spirit Fruit.

Feng Ruqing saw through Qing Zhu’s thought at once. She smiled. “You are a venomous snake. How could you still be afraid of poison?”

Qing Zhu agreed and nodded. Its venom was indeed potent, so there was no need to be wary of the princess poisoning the Divine-Spirit Fruit.

Thus, Qing Zhu opened its mouth without hesitation and ate the fruit whole.

“Your Divine-Spirit Fruit seems a bit different from the ones I have had before. This one tastes better.”

Feng Ruqing had been observing Qing Zhu’s reaction from the beginning.

This Divine-Spirit Fruit seemed to be some sort of temptation to the Tier-3 spirit beasts like the Snow Wolf. However, the temptation ceased when it came to Qing Zhu.

This showed that it would not work at all if she tried to lure higher tier spirit beasts with Divine-Spirit Fruits.

“Qing Zhu, I heard that you have injured Feng Rushuang before?” Feng Ruqing asked, squinting.

Qing Zhu suddenly trembled. It cautiously peeked at Feng Ruqing, then subconsciously moved backward.

That Feng Rushuang was her younger sister. Was it possible that... she was trying to avenge her in the absence of the state preceptor?

“Princess, it was not my fault. It was all because that woman had trespassed Southern Bamboo Grove, and... climbed into the state preceptor’s bed when he wasn’t in the bamboo hut. You think about it, the state preceptor’s bed should belong to you. How could I not bite her when both of us saw her lying down on the bed?” The snake defended itself.

Feng Ruqing’s face darkened instantly. How dare Feng Rushuang climbed into the state preceptor’s bed?

“Where is the bed now?”

“The state preceptor is particular about hygiene. So he threw both the bed and Feng Rushuang out.”

Qing Zhu smiled charmingly before continuing, “Actually, I already knew that you would be in touch with the state preceptor later on. So he is definitely your man. How could I let other woman climb onto his bed? That was why I bit her the last time.”

Qing Zhu’s words buttered Feng Ruqing up the right way. She was completely flattered. With a smile plastered on her chubby face, she patted Qing Zhu’s head happily.

“Little snakie, you did a good job although you’re a bit lunatic! Next time if anyone dares to approach the state preceptor, you can just bite her... However...” Feng Ruqing threatened with a sweet smile but evil glare, “If I get to know that you have betrayed me, I will make you into a bowl of snake soup for my father.”

Qing Zhu shivered. It quickly promised her, “Never. I will never do that. The state preceptor usually does not allow anyone to come close to him. I have followed him for many years and so far, I haven’t seen anyone get close to him.”

The state preceptor had a cold aura which prevented other people from approaching him. It usually scared people away so nobody ever tried to get closer.

It was something seemingly impossible.

“Good.” Feng Ruqing smiled happily in satisfaction. She liked this little snake even more now. “By the way, why is the state preceptor away for a longer period this time? Last time, he just took five days off every month?”

“I am not sure. Most of the time, Master does not allow me to follow him. However, you don’t have to worry because there are no women around him. I can assure you this. You will definitely sleep with my master.”

Chapter 63: The Determination of the Iron-Blooded Troop II

Qing Zhu was scared that Feng Ruqing would misunderstand it. Thus, it quickly explained to her so that it would not end up as snake soup.

Feng Ruqing’s face darkened again. Did she... mention anything?

“It’s getting late now. Little snake, I think I need to make a move now. I’ll come to visit you again next time.”

She stood up and stretched herself while looking at the sunset. Her smiling face gave people a warm feeling despite her gigantic figure, unlike her atrocious old self before.

Qing Zhu almost teared up. He pleaded silently, ‘Please do not come and see me again. I beg you. My little snake heart cannot take any shock.’

“Little Snake, I know you are sad to see me leave. Don’t worry, I will visit you tomorrow.” Feng Ruqing assured when she saw Qing Zhu tearing up. She patted its head while smiling sweetly.

Since she had retrieved the Iron-Blooded Token, she should pay a visit to the Iron-Blooded Troop to prevent the people who had been loyal to her imperial mother for so many years from feeling bitterly disappointed at her.

Since the year Empress Nalan had passed away, the Iron-Blooded Troop had not appeared in public. They seemed to be hiding away in the palace and ignoring everything that was happening around them. They were even unwilling to obey the emperor’s command.

Due to Feng Tianyu’s profound love toward Empress Nalan, he just turned a blind eye to those who refused to obey his command and let them do whatever they wanted.

At this moment, there were a few women wearing plain attire practicing their martial arts in the quiet courtyard. Coincidentally, one of them saw Feng Ruqing who suddenly appeared in the courtyard. She was so shocked to see her that she was unable to avoid the sword attack from her opponent, allowing a cut through her sleeve.

Her sleeve was ripped off before falling to the ground.

Feng Ruqing stood at the entrance. She greeted them awkwardly, “Have I disturbed your practice?”

At this moment, everyone stopped moving and turned to look at Feng Ruqing.

That woman who had had her sleeve cut off laughed bitterly and sneered. "Since Princess has given away the Iron-Blooded Token to Noble Consort Rong, you have never visited again. Who knew you would remember us, the abandoned people?"

After Empress Nalan had passed away, they initially thought that once the princess grew up, she would lead them on the battlefield. However, what awaited them was completely different. The princess had given them away.

They were only loyal to the empress. After the empress had passed away, they would only obey the empress's daughter but not even her son, if she had one.

However, the princess did not understand what this had meant to them.

Her decision to give away the Iron-Blooded Token was like a betrayal which forced them to betray their late empress. They might even be barred from entering the battlefield for the rest of their lives!

"Tang Zi," The woman wearing purple attire who was standing at the side tugged at Tang Zi's sleeve to stop her. She then turned to Feng Ruqing. She maintained her indifference and was faintly aloof toward Feng Ruqing. "Your royal highness, what do you command us to do?"

Feng Ruqing rubbed her nose and walked into the courtyard. "I am quite free so I am here to visit all of you. Oh, by the way, the Iron-Blooded Token... I have retrieved it from Noble Consort Rong."

Tang Zi's body stiffened for a few seconds before raising her head sharply to look at Feng Ruqing.

The Iron-Blooded Token... She had gotten it back?

Really?

"I was too immature before this. I have done a lot of wrongs. I am also aware that I have hurt all of you deeply. However, I will spend the rest of my life compensating my wrongdoings. I will let you go to the battlefield again to prove to the people that women are not weaker than men. I assure you of more accomplishments and glory in the future!"

Chapter 64: The Determination of the Iron-Blooded Troop III

The old Feng Ruqing had insisted on giving the Iron-Blooded Token to Noble Consort Rong.

On that day, the whole Iron-Blooded Troop knelt at her door. They listed out the challenges faced by the Empress and even described to her about the hardship in forming the Iron-Blooded Troop in hopes of convincing her to get the Iron-Blooded Token back.

However, what Feng Ruqing said had completely broken every troop member's heart into pieces.

She said, she was the owner of the troop while they were just her servants. Since they were the people her imperial mother had given to her, she had the right to give them to anyone she liked. Nobody could question or stop her. To her, these people were not any different from the spirit beasts which could be tossed around.

Since then, the troop members had never begged her for anything again. Their broken hearts simply could not feel warmth anymore.

Tang Zi tightened her fists. On that fateful day, no matter how they pleaded with her, she had just ignored their request to get the Iron-Blooded Token back. Why did she choose to get it back now? Could it be due to their cold treatment toward Noble Consort Rong, so she asked Feng Ruqing to be the middleperson?

Nevertheless, the Iron-Blooded Troop was different from other military troops. The Imperial City's military troop was affiliated with the whole kingdom. So they had to obey the military order given by anyone who had the military token in hand.

However, these women chose to follow their instincts and as they were pampered by His Majesty, had never failed to give a long face to Noble Consort Rong.

Up until today, Noble Consort Rong still could not forcefully confront them as she feared the troop's power!

"Did Noble Consort Rong request you to come here?" Tang Zi mocked her and laughed bitterly. "Besides Noble Consort Rong, who dares or is able to command you, the princess? Even if you have given her the Iron-Blooded Token, we will never obey her commands. Ask her to give it up!"

Feng Ruqing sighed. How serious was the trauma caused by the previous owner (Feng Ruqing)? Even though she was genuine and sincere, nobody was willing to trust her!

"I understand that it's impossible for you to trust me fully, but please don't worry, I will prove myself to you and all of you will submit to me willingly based on my own ability. I will never depend on my father's power."

If Feng Ruqing really wanted something, she could just tell Feng Tianyu about it. They would still somehow obey his command.

However, they did not fully trust her. If they were forced to submit to her, they might not assist her wholeheartedly.

What she really needed was their loyalty!

"This time, I did not bring any gifts for you except for some fruits. Unfortunately there are not many of them, so I have used my spiritual force to turn them into juice."

However, this juice had been diluted by her.

There were too many troop members that the juice would not be enough if she did not dilute it. Even though she had diluted the juice, she predicted that each person could only drink a mouthful of it.

Luckily, Divine-Spirit Fruit she had planted contained high spiritual qi. So even though it was diluted, it could still help in relieving fatigue. Except for the fact that the effect was not as fast and as effective as eating the whole fruit.

Tang Zi and fellow women stared at Feng Ruqing who had put down the two teapots. They did not utter a single word.

Everyone was puzzled at the real intention behind the princess's behavior today. How could she be so kind as to bring over some fruit juice for them?

"I better not disturb your training. Do ask the rest of the troop members to come here. I have purposely bought it from the spirit herbs shop."

Although the Grade-1 Divine-Spirit Fruit was the easiest to grow among the Grade-1 spirit herbs, it was becoming rarer due to the spirit beasts. That was why, it was quite difficult to get them in this land or General Nalan would not have been thrilled by it before this.

The other spirit herbs were quite easy to get from the spirit herbs shop.

Of course, Feng Ruqing did not tell them these stories. Even though the number of the Divine-Spirit Fruits was lower now, it was still available. Thus, it should not be a problem when she had claimed that the fruits were from the spirit herbs shop.

Chapter 65: Her Transformation I

Tang Zi bit her lip softly. She stared at Feng Ruqing but no words came out of her mouth.

Feng Ruqing shrugged and left the place after she had put down the teapots. She knew that she was not welcomed.

Until she was gone, Tang Zi and the rest of the troop members did not open their mouths to stop her from leaving.

"Tang Zi, this Divine-Spirit Fruit juice... Is it authentic?" The woman in a purple attire muttered softly, "Last time, when General Nalan was preparing to go for a battle, she had brought him a pot of tea to send him off. The general thought she had transformed into a better person so he drank it happily. However, he ended up having diarrhea and it had affected his departure to the battlefield..."

She had done too many evil things to the extent that people did not believe her anymore.

Finally, Tang Zi made up her mind and lifted the teapot and poured herself a small cup of juice.

As the others tried to stop her from drinking, she already gulped down the juice in one shot.

"I want to be completely disappointed," Tang Zi said and laughed bitterly after wiping the juice from the corners of her mouth.

The whole courtyard fell silent. Nobody said a word.

In fact, all of them understood that Tang Zi still had a glimpse of hope in the princess.

Although she kept saying that she had given up on her, she still hoped that the princess would change.

After a long wait, the diarrhea that they had expected did not happen.

Tang Zi's exhaustion, which initially showed on her face, had slowly disappeared after drinking the Divine-Spirit Fruit juice. Her energy was gradually restored.

“Tang Zi, how are you feeling now?” The woman in a purple attire asked her hesitantly.

Tang Zi stared blankly at the teapot on the stone table. After staying silent for a moment, she lifted up her head and uttered, “This Divine-Spirit Fruit... is real!”

She had initially thought that Feng Ruqing would prank them like what she had done to General Nalan by adding something fishy into the drink. She had even prepared herself for the worst! However, she did not expect that her strength, which was exhausted during the training, was slowly recovered after drinking the juice...

“Ling Yun, ask the rest of our troop members to come here!”

Tang Zi stared confusedly in the direction where Feng Ruqing had just left.

She had really come here just to send the Divine-Spirit Fruit to them? Not to... prank them? Or to advise them to submit to Noble Consort Rong?

Feng Ruqing was unable to predict what were in Tang Zi and the rest of the members' minds.

Initially, she had planned to pay Feng Tianyu a visit. However when she had reached the imperial study, she heard Feng Tianyu and a minister's voices discussing something, so she left without disturbing them.

The imperial palace looked serene and tranquil at night.

At this very moment, she suddenly sensed a chaotic spiritual force from the small alley nearby.

Feng Ruqing subconsciously stopped her in her tracks. She stroked her chin as she felt that something interesting might happen right at this very moment.

“Someone lost control to the point of possession? Tsk, tsk, this is interesting.”

If it had happened in other places, she would not have even be bothered about it. However, this happened in Liu Yun Kingdom which was her father's territory. She was curious to know the person who had lost control during cultivation.

If this incident affected the lives of the citizens of Liu Yun Kingdom, it would not be good ...

Feng Ruqing turned and walked into the alley.

An abandoned house stood at the end of the alley. That was where the chaotic spiritual force came from.

She walked toward the entrance to the abandoned house and pushed the door open. What she could see was only a courtyard filled with weed and grass...

And a youth who looked like a beggar sitting in the middle of the courtyard.

His hair was messy and disheveled. His clothes were torn and shabby. There was also a faint pink scar on his dirty, ashen face. He looked like he had not washed his face for a long time.

Chapter 66: Her Transformation II

But, Feng Ruqing's eyes dilated in fear because of this face which was covered in dust.

“Roar!”

The youth roared. His power was suddenly unleashed and exploded in the air. The grass and trees nearby were completely destroyed by his power.

Soon, the youth fell backward and hit the ground loudly and helplessly.

Feng Ruqing's face changed and turned pale at that moment. Her eyes were filled with deep fear. She rushed toward the youth who lay on the ground unconscious.

Her hand was trembling terribly and she hugged the young beggar tightly. She got up and went out of the manor.

There were two masters from the palace hidden in the dark corner. They looked at each other in astonishment.

Did the princess fall in love with the youth? Would she try to sleep with him when he is out cold?

The first secret guard kept quiet for a moment and asked, “Do we need to report to His Majesty?”

Report to His Majesty? How to report? Just say that the princess picked up a youth as her gigolo?

But if they did not report to His Majesty when they knew of the truth, His Majesty would surely make them pay for it when His Majesty learned about it later.

The second guard hinted at the first guard and said, “You go and continue protecting the princess. I'll go and report to His Majesty.”

“Alright.”

Feng Ruqing had always been called the most obese person in Liu Yun Kingdom. The public had a very deep impression on her even when she seldom left the palace in the first place.

Thus, the whole Liu Yun Kingdom was in great shock when they found out that Feng Ruqing brought a youth back to the princess's manor.

Especially when that youth was still unconscious. They gossiped about it then. They thought that Feng Ruqing had fallen for the youth and had given an order to knock him unconscious before bringing him back to the princess's manor.

Therefore, her bad reputation was made even worse because of this incident.

In the princess's manor, Liu Li and Qing Ling were stunned as they watched Feng Ruqing bring a youth back to her room. They were so shocked that none of them uttered a word and just watched with dull eyes.

The princess... brought a man back? And they went straight into her room?

Did she not want to sleep with the state preceptor before this? Was the state preceptor too difficult to be conquered that the princess knocked down some random man and brought him back out of anger?

“No, I need to go and stop the princess.” Qing Ling almost burst into tears.

They could forget about when the princess fell for Liu Yuchen before. But now, the princess had brought some random man home and did he even deserve the princess?

She did not hope that the princess would give herself up in a rush.

Liu Li quickly held Qing Ling back by holding her sleeve when she saw that Qing Ling was about to break into the princess’s room. “The princess is no longer her old self anymore. I believe that she has changed. Let’s wait and see. If we do hear the man crying for help, we will go and stop the princess...”

...

The wind blew softly. The bedsheet ruffled slightly.

Feng Ruqing stared at the youth who was lying on the bed. She could not help but reach out to touch the youth’s face gently.

It resembled him so much... so much...

His facial features, his eyebrows... All resembled Che’er so much.

‘Che’er, is that you?’

Suddenly, the youth who was lying on the bed opened his eyes.

His eyes were so clear that she never saw them before.

Feng Ruqing recovered her composure and closed her eyes slightly.

He was not Che’er.

Even if his facial features resembled Che’er, she could see from his eyes that he was not her younger brother, Feng Jianche.

“Who are you?” The youth gazed at Feng Ruqing and asked in his clear and loud voice.

Feng Ruqing’s eyes narrowed and said, “I’m Feng Ruqing.”

Her gaze was locked onto the youth’s face. But, she was disappointed to find out that the youth did not show any change in his emotion after hearing this name. His eyes were still so clear and honest.

Chapter 67: Her Transformation III

The youth bit his lips gently and asked, “Then where is this place? Why am I here?”

Feng Ruqing glanced at the youth and explained, “This is my manor. I passed by and brought you back here. If I am not wrong, your body has changed. If you continue your training forcefully, you will be possessed by the devil eventually.”

“If...” Feng Ruqing smiled and said, “If you want to stay in my manor, I can help you.”

She still could not help herself. She wanted to keep the youth here.

Che’er had always been her only family in Hua Xia. As his elder sister, she had let him take care of her for so many years.

Now that she had come here, she might never be able to meet him again for the rest of her life. Thus, she wanted to keep him here selfishly just for the sake of looking at this familiar face. It was like Che’er was right by her side.

But, she would not force him if he was reluctant.

The youth was stunned. He gazed at Feng Ruqing and asked her, “Aren’t you afraid?”

Nobody dared to get near him after he had left his family.

Everyone was afraid of him especially after they had learned about his body condition. They were afraid that they would be affected.

Why did... This woman wanted to let him stay?

“I’m not afraid of you. I can help you too.” Feng Ruqing slowly approached the youth. “You can see very well that my manor is always short-handed. You can stay and help me protect the manor and I can help you solve the problems that plague your body.”

She had received a telepathic message from Fu Chen earlier that the problem that plagued the youth’s body could be solved.

This was both beneficial and harmful to the youth.

Feng Ruqing only realized now that she had always been under the supervision of those two things.

Feng Ruqing saw that the youth did not reply and she continued walking toward him.

Her whole body was emitting a soft spiritual force.

This spiritual force was weak and this proved that the young girl’s strength was not strong. But he was aware that his body was healing after feeling the gentleness of the spiritual force.

He had never felt so calm and relaxed in so many years.

The youth’s eyes were filled with doubt. Many years ago, a wanderer told him that he was destined to meet someone who could help him if he went in the direction of east.

Therefore, he came to Liu Yun Kingdom.

That person who could help him... Was it her?

“Fine. I’ll stay.”

He got nothing now but his life. What could go wrong if he tried?

If he could not solve his body’s problem, he would not be able to take revenge in the future.

Feng Ruqing smiled in satisfaction then turned and pushed open the door of the room.

But, two people who were sneaking around at the door nearly fell into the room. Luckily, they could steadily come to their feet. They just stood there and looked at Feng Ruqing in fear.

Feng Ruqing's face darkened and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Qing Ling laughed sheepishly, "Liu Li and I are just waiting for your order, princess."

"Then, both of you go and prepare bath water for him to clean up. He'll stay in the princess's manor from now on."

Qing Ling and Liu Li were stunned.

He would be staying in the princess's manor? In the princess's manor?

"Princess, have you forgotten your ambition of sleeping with the state preceptor? You cannot give up."

Chapter 68: A Youth Named Qin Chen I

Feng Ruqing's face darkened. She glared at Qing Ling. "Qing Ling, you're overthinking. Who said I've given up sleeping with the state preceptor? Sleeping with the state preceptor is my lifelong wish. I'll never give it up."

Qing Ling bit her lip and stopped talking. The princess had randomly brought back an unfamiliar youth and she could not help but overthink.

After leaving this message behind, Feng Ruqing let the two palace maids take care of the youth and left.

The spirit herbs in the mountain were taken care of by the spirit beast but it did not mean that the snow wolf would not steal and eat them. So, Feng Ruqing would go and stroll around the mountain sometimes lest the other spirit beasts were unable to suppress the grumpy snow wolf.

Luckily, the snow wolf was considered obedient and it did not destroy the spirit herbs. It might understand that there would be a bowl of wolf broth in the princess's manor the next day if it laid its hands on the spirit herbs without permission.

On the next day, in the morning..

The sunlight was so bright that lit up the land beneath it.

As Feng Ruqing opened the door of her room, the bright sunlight flooded in from above and upon her plump body.

Suddenly, something caught her eyes as she turned to the youth who was under the willow tree.

The youth was dressed in a white shirt. His face was handsome and his skin was fair. His fairness was cleaner than a piece of white paper. It seemed that he was never affected by any impurities.

He looked so innocent that nobody dared to destroy it.

Looking at how Feng Ruqing gazed upon him, the youth's face expressed a sense of awkwardness. He seemed to not like this kind of attention.

"Are you awake?"

His voice was just like his appearance, beautiful and clean. It made his voice unforgettable after hearing it.

"Yeah."

Feng Ruqing answered softly.

After washing up, the youth looked even more like Che'er. But, she understood that this youth would never be him.

"Is there anything you would like me to do?" The youth fixed his clear eyes upon Feng Ruqing. "I don't want to stay here for free."

"What are you able to do?"

"I can't do anything."

The youth's voice was very confident.

"..."

Feng Ruqing was stunned.

'You can't do anything? Then, why did you ask if you didn't know anything?'

She kept quiet for a while and said, "Then, you follow me everywhere I go and protect me. Can you do that?"

Although there was some problem with the youth's body which rendered him unable to train for now, Feng Ruqing could still feel that this youth's power was not low. It so happened that there was a lack of imperial guards whom she could bring out of the princess's manor.

For Liu Li and Qing Ling... they might even need her protection.

"Alright."

The youth bit his lip. His voice was clear and precise.

"Oh, that's right! What's your name?" Feng Ruqing raised her eyebrows and asked.

The youth looked at Feng Ruqing and replied, "Qin Chen. My name is Qin Chen."

The surname of Qin was very common and Feng Ruqing could not guess his identity from his name.

However...

Feng Ruqing stroked her chin gently, smiled and sized Qin Chen up. "Your appearance is so much better after you have cleaned up. Don't ever make yourself look like a beggar anymore in the future. You're not handicapped and why did you dress up like that?"

The youth's face froze then he lowered his head. "I still like myself better that way."

Although there was a scar on his face, there were still a lot of men and women who would like to forcibly possess him after he had left his family. So, he became like that after a while just to protect himself.

"But, I like you better now that you're clean and tidy." Feng Ruqing stroked her chin gently ¹ and smiled a little.

Chapter 69: A Youth Named Qin Chen II

Those bright eyes were like rays of light, unknowingly shining into the youth's heart.

"If you like it..." The youth's innocent eyes fell on Feng Ruqing again. "Then, I'll be like this from now on."

Feng Ruqing was stunned. There was a flash of doubt in her eyes. It seemed that she had returned to her previous life where there were only Che'er and herself, relying solely on each other.

In fact, Che'er had this innocent smile but had forced himself into being a cruel and powerful businessman just for her sake.

But, he would still be like a child around her.

He said, "I can be whoever you want me to be."

Moreover, Che'er had built that nursing home just for her.

But, she still left him behind. How could he survive in a world without her? How lonely would he be?

Feng Ruqing lowered her eyes and smiled, "Chen'er, my imperial-mother did not leave me with any siblings. In fact, I'm also lonely. After meeting you, I feel that... maybe we were siblings in our previous lives."

"From now on..." Feng Ruqing's voice broke. She raised her hand and patted Qin Chen's shoulders.

"You'll be my younger brother, the younger brother of Feng Ruqing. If you have nowhere else to go, my princess's manor will always be your home."

There was a sudden flutter in Qin Chen's heart.

Home?

This word... How long since he last heard of this word?

The people whom he had met all these years always had bad intentions toward him. Only she made him feel warm.

Qin Chen lowered his eyes. He did not understand why this girl treated him so well given that they had just met the day before.

Was there any hidden plot?

Qin Chen laughed at himself when he thought of this. How could he be the target of anybody given what he had now? Maybe they were indeed siblings in their previous lives and she just wanted to treat him well.

“Do you know how to cook?” Feng Ruqing rubbed her hungry stomach.

She was hungry now even if it was still early in the morning.

Qin Chen nodded his head slightly. “I know how to cook just a bit. It may not suit your tastes.”

“It’s okay. Just go and make some light breakfast.”

“Okay.”

Qin Chen replied obediently. He turned and walked toward the kitchen.

Feng Ruqing was already there waiting for Qin Chen in the kitchen. Soon, a youth in white appeared from the door where the sunlight flooded in.

He was holding a bowl of hot porridge in his hands and there was even an aroma of sweet olives.

Feng Ruqing froze at this familiar scent. She kept her hands tightly by her side as she breathed hard.

She recovered her composure slowly only when the sweet olive porridge was placed in front of her. She took up a small mouthful of the porridge, tasting it.

“Chen Er, have you heard of Hua Xia before?” Feng Ruqing raised her head and looked at Qin Chen directly.

There was an uncertainty in Qin Chen’s eyes. “Hua Xia? Is that a sect?”

Feng Ruqing lowered her head in a somewhat disappointed manner.

Maybe it was only a coincidence...

There was once when she was hungry when they were young. Che’er stole a handful of rice and wanted to cook porridge for her. But, he was afraid that it was too light a meal. It was the season when sweet olives were in bloom. So, he picked some sweet olives and cooked it together with the porridge.

Later when she was in the nursing home, Che’er still cooked her some sweet olive porridge every day even though he was busy.

But, he was not Che’er. This was only a coincidence.

“Never mind.” Feng Ruqing shook her head and smiled gently. “From now on, you can cook me a bowl of sweet olive porridge every day. Is that okay?”

Qin Chen nodded. “Alright.”

Chapter 70: Liu Yuchen Who Always Hangs Around I

The spirit herbs soup, which was used for slimming purposes, could not be consumed every day. There should be an interval of five days before it could be consumed for the second time. Even so, her body shape had become slimmer nevertheless. However, the previous owner was too obese so much so that it was impossible for her to slim down to a normal body size within a day or two.

Feng Ruqing also ran several rounds around Southern Street every day just for show for fear that her weight loss would appear too sudden and quick. It had astonished the people who saw her.

Surprisingly, the most obese person in Liu Yun Kingdom had started to slim down?

Enemies were always bound to meet someday. Today, Feng Ruqing met Liu Yuchen and Tan Shuangshuang who were holding hands when she had just finished her morning run.

Liu Yuchen was prohibited to leave the Liu family's manor these few days that he did not know anything about what had happened in the Southern Street. He had just gotten permission to leave that day.

So, he was stunned first before he felt disgusted when he saw Feng Ruqing running toward him.

"Princess, you promised to divorce me and I really thought that you planned to give me freedom. But, I did not know that you are still the same person who would do anything just to meet me."

In the past, Feng Ruqing had never left her home. She had always created some chance meetings with him whenever she left the palace. This time was no different too.

Tan Shuangshuang stopped walking and subconsciously held Liu Yuchen's hand tightly. Her eyes were filled with fear.

Liu Yuchen saw how frightened Tan Shuangshuang was and he felt angrier than ever. It seemed that Feng Ruqing had damaged her heart and soul deeply.

But...

Feng Ruqing just ran past Liu Yuchen.

She did not slow down.

She also did not look at Liu Yuchen.

It was as if he was just an insignificant stranger.

Liu Yuchen's handsome face stiffened. He turned his head slightly, anger flaring in his eyes.

"Qingqing."

A youth who was paler than the snow was standing not far away. He was clean like the first snow. He was still beautiful even though there was a scar on his face.

He smiled slightly at the girl who was running toward him. His smile was so sincere that it could not be slighted.

"Chen'er, let's go home."

Feng Ruqing smiled. Time was drawing near. Now that the spirit wine would be completed, she finally had a gift to present to the general's manor.

"Princess!" Liu Yuchen was angrier than ever.

In the past, Feng Ruqing would look at him. But now... she ignored him for some youth?

Feng Ruqing stopped running, turned and looked at Liu Yuchen condescendingly.

"Liu Yuchen, you are so shameless!"

"What did you say?"

"What did I say? Don't you understand?" Feng Ruqing sneered at him. "You come here purposely just to meet me by chance. What? Can't you reconcile with the fact that I've divorced you? Or you can't bear to part with me? But, I'm born with a free soul that I love freedom so much. You can just give it up and forget about me."

"You..." Liu Yuchen almost lost control that he would have exploded there and then if it was not for Feng Ruqing's status.

How dare Feng Ruqing reply him with exactly what he had just told her?

He? Creating chance meetings with Feng Ruqing? This was indeed a joke. Only she would do this kind of thing.

They were surrounded by some people at that time. They did not dare to come nearer because they were afraid that they would offend the villain princess.