

Overbearing 661

Chapter 661: Suyi and Nan Xian IV

"Oh? The last time I met her, she made a pass at me. I thought that..." Suyi said in bewilderment.

Nan Xian's face darkened. An icy cold aura emitted from him and turned the surrounding air turned cold.

"You should go back."

"I will go back if she comes with me." Suyi sneered.

"If you are here, it's hard for us to have kids," Nan Xian said. His face was cold and aloof.

"I already have a granddaughter and grandson. I am fine if there are just two of them," Suyi said, contemptuously.

"Since when do you have grandchildren?" Nan Xian could feel that something was wrong as he asked.

"Bastard! How can you say this? Both Fu Chen and Qing Han are your kids, but you are actually saying that you don't like Qing'er back then! You have just admitted it just now. I don't care why Qing'er forgives you, I must take her away!" Suyi's cold gaze pierced Nan Xian's eyes.

Nan Xian sank into silence. He thought that Suyi had found out that Nan Xian came to Liu Yun Kingdom because of Feng Ruqing. He had never thought that Suyi was actually talking about the two spirit herbs.

Just as Suyi wanted to continue rebuking Nan Xian, a carefree voice spoke.

"Both of them are spirit herbs that have turned into human form."

As soon as Nan Xian finished his words, Suyi's body stiffened. She stared at Nan Xian, startled.

"They are spirit herbs, not your kids with Qing'er?"

"No."

"You truly didn't do something evil?" Suyi could not believe the things that Nan Xian had said.

"I am not Mu Ling and Qing'er is not you." Nan Xian stared at Suyi nonchalantly.

'You can just clear the air without mentioning that ass*le. Even if you want to talk about that ass*le, why are you getting me involved?' Suyi was dumbstruck by Nan Xian's words.

Suyi was blind back then but she would never be blind ever again.

"Ah, I feel relieved to hear this. If there is nothing else, I need to go back to the princess manor. Qing Han is waiting for me to buy her some cookies." With a faint smile on her face, Suyi felt immensely relieved.

Just as she walked past Nan Xian, Nan Xian raised his arm to stop her.

"Go back to the mountain."

"I'm your mother." Suyi narrowed her eyes.

"Go back or... cover your face. Don't let Qing'er see it."

"Why?" Suyi asked, calmly.

Nan Xian did not say anything. What else could he say? Feng Ruqing loved any beauty regardless of age.

Feng Ruqing was surrounded by too many lady servants who were eyeing for her. Later on, Jiu Ming who was interested in her also came into the picture. Now, Nan Xian even had to keep an eye on his own mother...

"It seems that Qing'er doesn't know about our relationship. You didn't tell her, did you?" Nan Xian asked, blandly.

"You're right."

"We look quite alike... If she stays with you for too long, she might know of our relationship."

Hearing this, Suyi was slightly startled.

Nan Xian was right. as Nan Xian was Suyi's son, it was natural that he looked like her. If Feng Ruqing found out about it, how could Suyi explain it to her?

The Mu family was such a toxic place that Suyi did not want to talk even the slightest bit about it. If Feng Ruqing asked her about Nan Xian's father, Suyi simply did not know how to explain it to her. Moreover, Suyi did not want to tell a lie.

In fact, Suyi did not know that Feng Ruqing had already known the relationship between Nan Xian and the Mu family. She had even met Mu Yong in the Forest of Spirit Beasts.

Chapter 662: Su Yi and Nan Xian V

She did not know anything about that. Therefore, what Nan Xian said seemed to spark some ideas in her.

"What if... I have some freckles on my face too?"

'It seems that having freckles on one's face is the trend now in Liu Yun Kingdom. What if... I have some on my face?'

"Alright."

Nan Xian calmed down. Nobody seemed to notice that he had just exhaled in relief.

Hence, Feng Ruqing was having the shock of her life when Suyi returned to the princess's manor. She was so shocked that she dropped the book in her hand. She looked at the face that was covered in freckles. She was stunned.

"You... what are you doing?"

“Oh!” Suyi touched the freckles on her face. She said, calmly, “I went out and got this. I’m infected by the others.”

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

‘It’s the first time that I have heard of this—that one can get infected by freckles!’

Suyi seemed not to notice Feng Ruqing’s astonishment. She walked into the manor.

Feng Ruqing turned her head gingerly and looked at the only ordinary girls in her manor.

“What’s wrong with these people recently?”

Qing Ling blinked. She was confused. “It might be a trend. Liu Li, what if we get some freckles on our faces too?”

Liu Li did not know how to respond to that.

Feng Ruqing inhaled deeply. ‘Please don’t do that.

‘My beautiful people!’

“Young Lady, I’m back!”

At that moment, Hong Yu’s voice was heard. Feng Ruqing raised her head and looked. She soon saw a girl in green clothes who was walking toward them with a smile on her face.

Feng Ruqing was about to greet Hong Yu but all of a sudden a wrinkled face came rushing toward her. He opened his hands widely and was about to hug Feng Ruqing’s legs.

But, that face was covered with a lot of freckles. She had never seen anybody with so many freckles.

Soon, Feng Ruqing was having goosebumps. She stretched out her leg and kicked at that old face without any hesitation.

“Who are you? Get lost!”

‘Perhaps she has trypophobia?’

Fifth Elder did not have time to say anything before receiving a kick from Feng Ruqing. There was a footprint on his face. He was greatly wronged.

“Manor lady, I’m Fifth Elder of Fengyun clan.”

“Fifth Elder? Feng Ruqing recovered her senses. She laughed awkwardly. “I’m sorry. Your face is just too scary. I couldn’t bear it...”

Fifth Elder turned his head gingerly. “You said that I’m ugly? There were so many girls after me when I was young. There were so many of them that they would line up for me from this mountain to the other. Am I that ugly?”

Feng Ruqing glanced sympathetically at Fifth Elder’s face that was covered in freckles. “Don’t you know about that yourself?”

She was still frightened now. She was not calm yet.

Fifth Elder's facial expression changed. He looked like he had just received a big blow. He turned and looked at Hong Yu.

"Am I really that ugly?"

Hong Yu was standing beside Feng Ruqing now. She replied, solemnly, "Young Lady said that you're ugly, so it must be true. She can't ever be wrong. Just accept it."

Fifth Elder's lips twitched. He had a sudden urge to burst out crying.

He wiped away his sad tears and got up from the floor sadly. "You're right. Can you forgive me given that I'm so ugly?"

"Forgive you?" Feng Ruqing was slightly surprised. She straightened her body. "Did you burn Fengyun Manor?"

"No."

"Did you steal my mother's spirit herbs?"

"No."

Feng Ruqing was confused. She frowned. "Then, why are you asking for my forgiveness?"

Chapter 663: Su Yi and Nan Xian VI

Fifth Elder was silent.

He turned to look at Hong Yu. "Did our manor lady know nothing about that?"

Hong Yu raised her eyebrows. She smiled and looked at Feng Ruqing. "Young Lady, Tang Yu could do whatever she wanted before in Fengyun Manor because... Fifth Elder was so stupid. He believed whatever she had told him. So, he is here today just to ask for your forgiveness."

"Oh!" Feng Ruqing understood now. "You came to ask for my forgiveness. How dare you come and frighten me! Are you really asking for my forgiveness or do you just want to frighten me because you're unhappy with me?"

Fifth Elder seemed so sad. "I don't have that intention."

"No?" Feng Ruqing sneered and walked toward Fifth Elder. It was unknown as to what kind of things she had put in her hand. She rubbed it on Fifth Elder's face. Then, she showed Fifth Elder her finger. "Then, why did you put so many freckles on your face? Are you not trying to frighten me?"

'The others only put some freckles on their faces. But, Fifth Elder's face is covered in them. Isn't he trying to frighten me?'

Fifth Elder turned his head skeptically and glanced at Hong Yu gingerly.

“Young Lady...” Hong Yu did not give any time for Fifth Elder to say anything more. She said, solemnly, “How daring of Fifth Elder to do so! What if we punished him? Ask him to go and clean up the latrine?”

Fifth Elder was extremely shocked. “Hong Yu, you...”

Hong Yu remained calm and serene.

But, she was nervous.

She thought that Feng Ruqing would adore the freckles but she did not know why Feng Ruqing was infuriated.

‘Maybe... it’s because Fifth Elder is an old man. Not only is he a male but he is also an old man. Are those the reasons why the young lady is unhappy?’

‘That must be it!’

‘Young Lady adores freckles. She would never be angry because of them! It must be because of Fifth Elder’s ugliness!’

“Young Lady, better ask Fifth Elder to hurry up and clean up the latrine. If not, you’ll be frightened out of your wits.”

“Hong Yu!” At last, Fifth Elder realized that he had been wronged. He scolded angrily.

‘This girl seemed nice and serious. How dare she puts the blame on me instead!’

“Hong Yu is right. You better leave now.” Feng Ruqing puckered her lips a little. “If the state preceptor comes and meets me, he’ll be frightened by you too. If that’s the case, you better be prepared to clean up the latrine for a year...”

Fifth Elder disappeared like a breeze after listening to what Feng Ruqing had said.

‘He ran away like lightning!’

Feng Ruqing patted her own chest. “Finally, he’s gone. If he ever comes to meet me in that state again, I’ll never meet him anymore!”

“Qing’er.”

Suyi came in from the backyard. She smiled softly and walked toward Feng Ruqing slowly. “Did someone annoy you just now?”

Feng Ruqing was in great pain when she saw Suyi’s face.

‘My beautiful people... Why is everyone like that?’

‘It seems that they adore freckles so much. But I can’t even voice out against that just in case I hurt their feelings.’

“Suyi...” Feng Ruqing was hesitant.

“Yes?” Suyi looked at her, surprised.

“Nothing.”

Feng Ruqing sighed softly.

‘Let’s forget about it.

‘If Suyi likes herself that way, then, I shall respect her choices.’

“Oh, that’s right. You still haven’t told me what kind of things you like.” Suyi smiled. “I still haven’t given you anything as a gift when I first met you. But, Nan... the white phoenix told me that I can ask you directly.”

Chapter 664: Su Yi and Nan Xian VII

She nearly revealed the secret about Nan Xian.

Feng Ruqing did not notice it. She smiled softly. “I told you. I like only Nan Xian.”

Suyi lowered her eyes slightly.

‘She likes Nan Xian. It’s not easy.

‘What if...

‘I kidnap Nan Xian at night?’

“Other than him?”

“I like beautiful people aside from him.” Feng Ruqing smiled happily.

Suyi was quiet.

‘She likes beautiful people. Nan Xian will definitely kill me if I ever dare to present her with beautiful people.’

“What else?”

“Beautiful palace maids.”

Suyi’s lips twitched. ‘Can you please not ask for beautiful people anymore?’

‘Then... Nan Xian it is. Why don’t you tell me where he is so I can kidnap him for you?’

“Don’t you know where he is?” Feng Ruqing’s smile deepened.

Suyi was stunned.

‘Does Feng Ruqing know about our relationship? When did she know? When did I reveal myself?’

“Oh, what I meant was Nan Xian is the state preceptor of our Liu Yun Kingdom. Everybody knows that he lives in Southern Bamboo Grove.” Feng Ruqing fixed her eyes on Suyi with a mysterious smile.

Suyi remained calm and secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

'So that was why...

'I thought that I had revealed myself.'

"Then, I'll go and meet him tonight. You just wait for him in your room tonight."

"Fine."

Feng Ruqing stretched her body lazily. She grinned and said, "Then, I'll wait for the two of you in the princess's manor."

At night.

It was quiet.

The man touched the young girl's face softly with his slender fingers. His eyes were soft like a calm river and gentle like a soft breeze.

Feng Ruqing soon saw the handsome face in front of her when she opened her eyes.

The man's beauty was simply celestial. He was elegant and noble.

"Did your mother kidnap you?" Feng Ruqing got up and leaned against the wall behind her. She smiled and asked Nan Xian.

Nan Xian smiled softly. "You know?"

"Yes, I knew it a long time ago." Feng Ruqing shrugged and replied Nan Xian with a smile.

Nan Xian was calm. "Did you expose her secret?"

"No, I find it quite interesting that she's acting like she doesn't know you in front of me. So, I just want to see for how long she can put up with the act."

'Suyi and the white phoenix know each other. It's impossible that she has never met Nan Xian before.

'Moreover, her eyes would not have been so similar to Nan Xian's eyes even if she really was a friend of the white phoenix and that she has never met Nan Xian before.

'It's impossible that Suyi is Nan Xian's sister given how old she is. So, there's only one possibility.'

"In fact, I never would have guessed the truth if she did not mention that she is a friend of the white phoenix and she never told me how old she is. I would never have known the truth just by looking at how the two of you look like each other."

There were so many people who looked similar in this world.

The likeness among people did not mean anything much.

'But, Suyi has revealed too much herself. That was why I could link her to Nan Xian. It seems that what I have guessed is not wrong.'

"She's quite naive." Nan Xian patted Feng Ruqing's head. "She's against the thought of you being in the middle of the Mu family's fight. She's afraid that you would ask about my... father. She doesn't want you to know about that bastard's existence. She just wants to reveal the truth to you when she's done with the Mu family."

'Moreover, that person would never let me go. He'll definitely arrange a marriage for me.'

Chapter 665: Su Yi and Nan Xian VIII

'Surely she would never want Qing'er to know about that.'

"But, she's too naive. She did not conceal the truth very well."

'Qing'er is very smart. Surely, she would know about our relationship.'

'But, she's quite smug and she thought that Qing'er really believes what she said.'

But, they were indeed mother and son. Nan Xian knew perfectly well what was up in Suyi's sleeves.

Feng Ruqing nodded, approvingly. "It's really funny. But, I like her."

'I like her beauty, her physique, and also her identity as Nan Xian's mother.'

Nan Xian's face sank. "You cannot like her."

"Why?" Feng Ruqing was shocked.

'I like Nan Xian and that's why I like Suyi. Isn't that nice?'

'Don't tell me that you want us to be enemies?'

"No." Nan Xian hugged Feng Ruqing. He said, calmly, "She's not as beautiful as me. You don't have to like her."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

Nan Xian continued calmly. "If she wants to kidnap you in the future, you don't have to bother about her."

Feng Ruqing kept quiet.

'What's wrong with Nan Xian? Is he jealous of his own mother?'

"Furthermore..." Nan Xian stopped talking for a while. "She's too old for you. It's not a good match."

"Nan Xian." Feng Ruqing raised her head. "What's wrong with you today?"

"I'm fine." Nan Xian lowered his eyes. He smiled softly. He seemed quite gentle. "I won't allow anybody to take you away from me."

'No one could do that!'

"Your mother is just like you." Feng Ruqing smiled. "So, I found out about the truth very soon. By the way, what's the matter with the Mu family?"

Nan Xian's fingers froze midair. His gaze became cold and distant. He seemed to be extremely cool.

"Qing'er, you just have to remember that I have only my mother and I don't have a father. You don't have to acknowledge him even if you meet him."

Feng Ruqing squinted. "Did the Mu family hurt Suyi before?"

"Yes." Nan Xian remained calm. But, his calmness was frightening. "He got a concubine but he did not allow my mother to leave him. Moreover, he had even harmed her many times for that woman."

Some pain remained in one's life forever once they were inflicted upon them. That pain was unforgivable.

Feng Ruqing was quiet. She clenched her fists tightly. Suddenly, she laughed coldly.

"That kind of person has no right to be your father! He doesn't even have any right to be together with Suyi!"

Feng Ruqing could clearly understand what kind of pain Suyi had endured in the Mu family just by listening to what Nan Xian said.

'That kind of bastard! He has no right to ask for Suyi's forgiveness even if he regrets it in the future!'

Nan Xian smiled a little. He did not tell Feng Ruqing that he almost died in the Mu family when he was young.

"She did not see what kind of man he was. She's not like you."

Feng Ruqing's facial expression darkened. She did not know how to respond to that.

'Why do I feel like he's boasting about himself?'

"I was quite naive too..."

'The previous owner was quite naive and that was why she had fallen for Liu Yuchen.'

Nan Xian frowned slightly. "That was not you."

At that moment, Feng Ruqing was stunned. She stared at Nan Xian.

'Does he know that?'

Nan Xian seemed to not notice the change in her facial expression. He smiled softly. "I have always felt that that was not you. The day we first met was when you came to Southern Bamboo Grove."

Chapter 666

Feng Ruqing's heartbeat quickened. She felt that the state preceptor knew the truth.

"State Preceptor."

“Qing’er.” Nan Xian touched her lips softly. “I haven’t given you the present that my mother has asked me to give you before. What about... I help you change into it now?”

Feng Ruqing was surprised.

“What present?”

The man hugged her waist when she stopped talking. He strongly pulled her into his embrace.

His fingers were slender. He touched the girl’s clavicle gently. Then, his fingers fell on her belt slowly.

Soon, her belt was pulled down. Her clothes fell on the floor. Her hair was fanned out on the bed like a waterfall.

“Is the present she has asked you to give me... your body?”

Feng Ruqing narrowed her eyes. She leaned toward the state preceptor. Her smile was dazzling and captivating.

Nan Xian was smiling. He stretched out his hand. Then, he put a dudou in her hand.

“She made the dudou herself. She asked me to give it to you.”

Feng Ruqing did not know how to respond to that.

She suddenly straightened her body suddenly.

‘Suyi asked Nan Xian to give me a dudou before she has even met me. She has even asked him to help me change into it.’

“Qing’er, we can’t disappoint her.”

Nan Xian’s hand fell on Feng Ruqing’s back.

Feng Ruqing closed her eyes a little because of that warm touch.

“State Preceptor, are you sure that you’re just helping me to change into the dudou and not trying to sleep with me?”

“Yes.”

“Then, will you beat me if I sleep with you?” Feng Ruqing smiled happily.

Nan Xian looked at the beautiful face in front of him.

‘Beat her? How could I do that?’

Nan Xian thought for a while and he said calmly, “It’s you who beat me usually. For example, that slap you gave me when you were drunk.”

Feng Ruqing was stunned.

‘Is the state preceptor trying to get even with me?’

“Can you forget about that?”

"No..." The man grabbed Feng Ruqing's hand and placed her hand on his own face. He smiled softly.
"Qing'er, you're the only one who can hurt me."

'No matter what it is.

'You're the only one who can hurt me.

'And I'm quite willing to submit to that.'

The man's voice was gentle but he seemed quite seductive. Feng Ruqing could no longer endure it. She got up and pressed onto the man.

Her red lips fell on the man's lips. She pressed her body onto the man's chest tightly. Her smile was captivating. "Aren't you trying to help me change into the duduo? I'll let you do that."

Nan Xian put his hand on the back of her head. His eyes seemed gentle. The girl's image was reflected on his clear eyes.

"State Preceptor, you're always so calm. I want to see what you would look like when you're filled with emotions and desires."

The man turned his body. He put his hand on the bed. The girl was underneath her.

There was only the girl who was lying on the bed in his eyes. Everything else faded away.

"If you're curious, I will allow you the privilege to see that."

'There are so many people in this world. But, you're the only one who can see me in this state.'

"Master..."

All of a sudden, a weak voice came from the window. "I have used up all of my energy just to crawl back here. I'm finally back."

The atmosphere of the whole room froze.

Qing Zhu turned its little head. When it saw how the man had pressed onto Feng Ruqing on the bed, it suddenly froze.

"If I say that I'm not doing it intentionally, will you believe me?"

Chapter 667: Another Two-Hundred-and-Fifty-Pound Woman I

Feng Rushuang glanced at Qing Zhu before she turned and looked at Nan Xian. "What about some snake soup?"

Nan Xian left Feng Ruqing's side. He took off his clothes to wrap it around the girl's half-naked body. He got up slowly and walked toward Qing Zhu expressionlessly.

"Master, it's not intentional. I saw nothing. It's true. You have got to believe me. Argh!"

Nan Xian did not care about Qing Zhu's trembling body. He grabbed hold of its neck like he was holding a dead snake in his hand. He walked out into the dark night calmly.

“No! I don’t want to be made into snake soup! Princess, save me!”

Unfortunately, Qing Zhu was met with only dead silence then. There was only the cold night breeze and its pathetic state.

Feng Ruqing stared in the direction where they had left. She lowered her eyes slightly. There was a soft smile on her face. But, her expression was cold.

“The Mu family...”

‘It seems that I need to face more powerful enemies in the future.

‘I’ll never forgive the people who have hurt Nan Xian before no matter who they are! Even if they are his family members!

‘That kind of man has no right to be his father!’

Feng Ruqing seemed quite determined. She stared at the moon outside the room. She seemed to have made a decision in her heart...

The next morning.

The palace maids from Fengyun clan were standing outside the manor. They seemed confused and nervous.

“Guardian Hong Yu, do you know the reason why Young Lady has asked us to gather here early in the morning?”

Hong Yu was quite nervous too. She shook her head and said helplessly, “I also don’t know. There might be something given that she called us so urgently.”

She was stunned. She gazed at the door and her gaze was fixed there. She could not move her eyes away.

The girl was not in her usual red attire. She wore purple clothes and a green dress. Her hair was down like a waterfall. Her soft smile was so dazzling that people would forget to breathe just looking at her.

It is said that clothes complement one’s looks. But, Feng Ruqing was the one who complemented the nature of the clothes.

She was bright like the sunshine and she stood elegantly like the noble green bamboo.

“Young Lady,” Hong Yu seemed shy. “What do you need us to do for you this time?”

Feng Ruqing did not flirt with the palace maids like how she used to do. She was rather serious and she scanned the people in front of her.

“Great Elder Lei Yun asked you to protect me. Your talent must be quite outstanding among those in Fengyun clan. Your talent shouldn’t be wasted here.”

Hong Yu was silent.

She wanted to tell her that there were a lot of talented people in Fengyun Manor given that the elders were quite good at identifying talented people. But, they were the only ones who were willing to come to the princess's manor.

There was also a group of people who were unwilling to leave the sacred land of cultivation in Fengyun Manor for fear that their cultivation would be affected.

But, Hong Yu did not talk about that when she saw Feng Ruqing's happy face.

"So..." Feng Ruqing did not notice about Hong Yu's facial expression. She narrowed her eyes and continued talking, "I can supply you with an infinite number of Grade-4 spirit herbs! But, you must make a breakthrough in five months!"

In fact, Feng Ruqing knew about the situation even if Hong Yu did not mention anything.

Feng Ruqing was Nalan Yan's daughter. They would be valued by the elders when they agree to come and protect her.

But...

They would never want to sacrifice their own cultivation because they were talented people.

Status and position were important in this mainland. But, one's own strength was more important.

Chapter 668: Another Two-Hundred-and-Fifty-Pound Woman II

One's true strength was everything!

Hence, only a few people agreed with Lei Yun when he voiced out his request. She could not bear to see those who were willing to come to the princess's manor weaker than anyone else! Their cultivation should not be affected.

Not only were the palace maids shocked, but Hong Yu herself also could not help but raise her head in shock. She stared at Feng Ruqing in disbelief.

'Grade-4 spirit herbs? An infinite supply?'

It was a fact that the Fengyun clan owned a few mountains of herbs. So, there was a huge amount of spirit herbs in the manor.

Similarly, there were a lot of disciples in the Fengyun clan. The number of talented people there was high too.

The spirit herbs could not be shared among the disciples equally even if they were in abundance.

Hence, it was extremely difficult to compete for the spirit herbs. It was an impossible thing to have an infinite supply of the spirit herbs.

"Young Lady..." Hong Yu voiced out, fearfully. "It's extremely difficult for them to make a breakthrough in a few months even if there is an infinite supply of spirit herbs."

The palace maids were Spirit Warriors.

It was extremely difficult to make a breakthrough once a person reached Spirit Warrior tier.

"It's fine. You can drink the spirit wine in the wine cellar whenever you like. I'll ask the people from the Iron-Blooded Troop to cultivate with you."

Feng Ruqing ordered Tang Zi to recruit more forces for the Iron-Blooded Troop after listening to the state preceptor's suggestion that day.

The time went by and the matter of recruitment should be completed by now. It was time for them to cultivate their bodies and souls.

"Young Lady," Hong Yu seemed to realize that something was wrong. She frowned slightly. "Are you trying to improve the strength of the Fengyun clan? Why..."

"It's because I have made too many enemies."

Feng Ruqing shrugged, nonchalantly.

"Enemies?" Hong Yu stared in disbelief. "For example..."

"Does the Divine Herbs Sect count as one?"

She killed Gu Zhenyang and it was impossible that the Divine Herbs Sect would not do anything about it.

Now, the Divine Herbs Sect was only afraid of Nan Xian. They would surely come and seek revenge from the Fengyun clan if they were ever given a chance.

Hong Yu's legs went limp. She almost could not stand properly.

"And..." Feng Ruqing frowned.

Hong Yu's heart trembled. "There's more?"

"Does Tian Shen Manor count as one too?"

It seemed that the Mu family came from Tian Shen Manor.

'Oh! That's right. Jiu Ming told me before that my younger brother seems to be related with Tian Shen Manor. I'm not even sure how his condition is like now. If he is hurt in any way, I'll never forgive them...'

Hence, the hate between Feng Ruqing and Tian Shen Manor grew even deeper.

Hong Yu's lips twitched.

'There are three powerful forces in the mainland. Young Lady has become enemies with two of them. Why do I feel like life will be very difficult from now on?'

"Young Lady, please speak no more. Don't tell me that you have become enemies with Deities Gate too."

Feng Ruqing rubbed her chin. "I've no contact with them just yet. It might not be like that in the future..."

Hong Yu was speechless.

'Does Young Lady mean to become enemies with them too?'

"Hong Yu, are you scared?" Feng Ruqing smiled and gazed at the small face with freckles in front of her.

"It's indeed frightening."

'By the way, they are the most powerful forces in the mainland. There are a lot of strong people.'

"But, it's useless even if I'm scared. Manor Master has saved me before. So, my life belongs to you from then on. The only thing I can do is become stronger so that I'll never be afraid of them anymore."

Feng Ruqing patted her face and smiled even more widely. "You don't have to be afraid as long as you're by my side."

At that very moment, Hong Yu was deeply touched deeply. It felt like her heart was grabbed upon by a pair of warm hands channeling warmth into it.

'She said...

'I don't have to be afraid as long as I'm with her.'

Chapter 669: Another Two-Hundred-and-Fifty-Pound Woman III

She would never leave Feng Ruqing's side because of what she had said.

"You cultivate here. I'll go to Paramount."

Feng Ruqing smiled happily and patted Hong Yu's head. Then, she turned and walked out of the manor.

The palace maids stared at Hong Yu jealously. They bit the handkerchiefs in their hands hard.

They had always felt that Young Lady favored Guardian Hong Yu.

'Is it because of the lack of freckles on our faces?

'That must be it!'

The palace maids seemed determined.

Surely, they were almost kicked out of the princess's manor when Feng Ruqing returned and saw what they did.

"An Cui, did you say that Nan Xian lives here?"

There was a plump body in the imperial city of Liu Yun Kingdom. She was as fat as a giant mountain. She held a pig's feet with one hand while holding a chicken drumstick in another. Her mouth was oily from all the food that she ate. But, her eyes were bright with a soft glow.

"The people from the Mu family said that Nan Xian likes me. So, he came to ask for my hand in marriage. Is that true?"

She would never believe that someone would like her in this world up until now.

‘He’s such a perfect person!

‘It’s fine even if I have to marry him as long as I can find someone who likes me.’

An Cui lowered her eyes. There was disdain in her eyes but she did not show it on her gentle face.

“Cousin, surely it’s true. The Mu family told us that it’s Young Master Nan Xian who has proposed to marry you. You don’t believe us. But, don’t you believe what the Mu family has said?” An Cui laughed gently. Her voice was so soft and gentle that it was irresistible to any man in the world.

‘I’ll never bring this idiot to this awful place if not for having the chance of meeting Young Master Nan Xian!

‘The Mu family promised me that I’ll be given a place as his concubine if I could let this Gu Yiyi—idiot marry Nan Xian.

‘Who is unwilling to marry Young Master Nan Xian in Shen Yue Manor? Everybody wants to marry him. He’s our dream lover. Even if I were to become his concubine, it’s much better than becoming a wife to any other young master!’

“I’ll marry him if that’s the case.”

There is a popular saying in this world.

If marrying the one you loved is difficult, then you should accept the one who loves you.

‘Moreover, Nan Xian is such a gentleman. No woman can resist him!

‘That’s right! He’s so gentle!’

All of the women who had not met Nan Xian assumed that he was gentle and nice because of the news spread by the Mu family.

Tang Yin thought the same and now Gu Yiyi was thinking the same way too.

An Cui seemed evil at that moment.

‘It seems that Gu Yiyi has accepted Nan Xian. It’s impossible that Nan Xian will disobey the young manor master from the Mu family given that they have promised them.

‘So, I don’t have to accompany her anymore!

‘I just want to meet Nan Xian this time. How can I meet him privately if I bring Gu Yiyi along?’

“Be careful!” An Cui’s hand fell on Gu Yiyi’s back all of a sudden as she pushed Gu Yiyi. Then, she grabbed onto Gu Yiyi’s arm immediately and pulled her up as hard as she could so that, Gu Yiyi did not fall.

But, Gu Yiyi lost the chicken drumstick in her hand. It fell onto a young girl’s clothes.

“Are you crazy?”

Gu Yiyi was infuriated. She pulled her hand away vigorously.

All of a sudden, An Cui screamed and fell backward. She was so frightened that her face paled. She fell to the ground.

"Cousin?" An Cui cried sadly. It looked like she was wrong. "I wanted to save you just now. Why did you push me instead?"

Chapter 670: Another Two-Hundred-and-Fifty-Pound Woman IV

Gu Yiyi's facial expression changed drastically. Her body shook uncontrollably.

"When did I push you? It's you who had pushed me! How dare you say that you're helping me?"

"I didn't!" An Cui denied it, strongly. "It's not me. I didn't push you. Someone else pushed you just now. I was just helping you. I know that you have disliked me since young. I came with you this time on my own accord too. But, why did you treat me like that? Why?"

Her voice was hysterical and heartbreaking. Her tears flowed ceaselessly. Her beautiful face was rather pale. She was in despair and it seemed that she was wronged.

"I'll leave if you don't like me. I'll leave now and I'll never bother you again!"

An Cui got up from the ground. She smoothed her clothes and seemed like she had made her final decision.

"Moreover, Gu Yiyi, you better think carefully. You have bullied me all these years but I have always tolerated your behavior because my mother asked me to. But, why are you so rude now?"

Gu Yiyi was confused now. 'Did I wrongly accuse her?

'Did someone else push me?'

But, Gu Yiyi could not control her anger seeing that people had started to gather around them. They even blamed her for her rude behavior. She was never treated like that in Tian Shen Manor.

"You said that someone else has pushed me. Where is the culprit? If you lied to me on purpose, I'll tell my father when I'm back. Then, you'll be kicked out of the manor!"

An Cui bit her lip hard. She turned and saw a young girl in purple clothes. As the girl passed by her, an idea sparked in her mind. An Cui pointed at that girl and said, "It was her, she pushed you just now! I saw it!"

'That girl is alone. There was no maid or guard with her. She must be an ordinary girl here.

'Hence, no one will side her. Moreover, it's impossible that anyone would help prove her innocence.

'Gu Yiyi will surely believe me given that she's quite stupid and no one else can prove that girl's innocence.'

Gu Yiyi turned around suspiciously. Soon, she saw a bewitching face in front of her.

That girl was so beautiful that she was much more captivating than any other girl she had seen before. People would surely be jealous of her beauty.

"Are you okay?" Feng Ruqing walked toward the loli in front of her. The loli was hit by the chicken drumstick just now. She took out a handkerchief and helped wipe away the stain on the loli's clothes.

"Why did you come out on your own? Where are Qian Ning and my cousin? Why aren't they with you?"

Tang Yin's eyes grew teary. She threw herself into Feng Ruqing's embrace. She cried sadly. "My clothes. They are my cousin's gifts. Now, they're dirtied."

"And..." Tang Yin raised her eyes and stared at An Cui directly. She sneered. "I clearly saw that you pushed that plump girl just now. How dare you accuse someone else! You're a coward! You don't want to admit that you did that!"

This time around, An Cui was having the worst day of her life.

She had intentionally pushed Gu Yiyi and the drumstick in her hand had hit Tang Yin. She had no choice but to accuse someone else of what she had done. But, the girl she had picked randomly to be her scapegoat was Feng Ruqing.

"You're with her. Obviously, you'd side with her." An Cui straightened her body. She bit her lip and her teary eyes seemed angry. She turned to Gu Yiyi. "Cousin, I'm your cousin. Why would I want to push you? What is in it for me? How come you're more willing to believe a stranger rather than me?"

"Nonsense!" Tang Yin shielded Feng Ruqing behind her. She was frustrated. "Is there any grudge between Xiao Qing and her? Why would she push a total stranger?"