#### **Overbearing 701**

# Chapter 701: Tang Yin's Ancestry IV

"Fu Chen," Feng Ruqing lowered her eyes. "I took some spirit herbs from Paramount just now. Can the two of you still make a breakthrough after you have eaten them?"

Fu Chen was excited. "Mother, are those spirit herbs for us?"

"Yes."

Feng Ruqing smiled softly.

She had decided since she knew that Nan Xian's father came from the Mu family from Tian Shen Manor.

But, she had yet to make a breakthrough to Dark Warrior tier. She was still unable to grow Grade-5 spirit herbs. Moreover, Gu Yiyi had appeared in front of her.

Gu Yiyi's strength was not powerful. She was similar to the Feng Ruqing before. She was quite obese and it was difficult for her to cultivate with ease.

But, the girl who hung around Gu Yiyi was a Spirit Warrior.

That girl did not dare to disobey Gu Yiyi although she was dissatisfied with her. The girl was only brave enough to secretly harm her. Thus, Feng Ruqing could guess that Gu Yiyi came from the reclusive world.

She might possess some Grade-5 spirit herbs given that she came from the reclusive world.

Hence, she did not lose the opportunity to exchange some high-grade spirit herbs with her using spirit herbs dishes.

She just never thought that Gu Yiyi came from a more powerful family. Gu Yiyi was even able to obtain some Grade-6 spirit herbs. Then, Feng Ruqing was able to feed Fu Chen and Qing Han.

"Mother, it's enough. But..." Fu Chen's eyes darkened. "We'll be sleeping soundly after we're full. Mother, are you fine with being alone?"

Feng Ruqing pinched Fu Chen's small face. "It's fine as long as your strength is improved. I'll wait until you wake up. After that, we might be going to Tian Shen Manor."

Fu Chen gazed at the beautiful face in front of him. "Mother, have you decided to go to Tian Shen Manor?"

'I should know about this earlier.

'Mother has made her decision since she left Paramount.'

Feng Ruqing did not answer his question. She turned to look, calmly, in the distance ahead of her.

That was where Qin Chen lived when he was still staying at the princess's manor.

She touched her chest softly. There was a soft smile on her face. "He might be my younger brother. Do you know what that means?"

"It means... If that's the case, the Qin family is lying to you! Why did they lie? Why did they steal your younger brother?"

She needed to find out the truth about one thing.

'Is Qin Chen my younger brother?'

"Fu Chen, he used to be the one who protects me all the time. Now, I'll protect him as his elder sister."

He was the one who protected her when they were still at Hua Xia.

'Since we meet again in this life, I'll never let anyone harm him again!'

"Mother..." Fu Chen held Feng Ruqing's hand. "I'll be by your side no matter what decision you make."

"Fine." Feng Ruqing smiled. "By the way, what about that big gray doggie?"

Fu Chen was in doubt. "Mother, are you talking about Big Black? It has almost recovered. It just needs more time to recover on its own. I came back before because of that."

"Oh, then I'm relieved. Fu Chen, just go back and finish up the spirit herbs in the medium. You don't have to come out here again. You must improve your strength faster."

Her eyes darkened.

The enemies whom she would face in the future would be stronger. So, not only her but the people around her needed to improve their strength faster.

# Chapter 702: Tang Yin's Ancestry V

'It's not only for Tang Yin's sake but also for Nan Xian and Suvi's.'

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At General Manor.

Master Nalan was playing chess with Qin Feiyang. They had not been able to fully enjoy it yet when a servant rushed toward them. "Old General, her highness is here."

'Qing'er is here?'

Nalan Hu stood up, excitedly. He did not manage to even move yet when he saw two figures rushing toward the entrance of the manor quickly.

"Xiao Qing!"

Tang Yin smiled brightly. She threw herself into Feng Ruqing's embrace.

Feng Ruqing did not push her away like how she used to do. On the other hand, she patted Tang Yin's back gently.

"Xiao Qing, why are you here?" Tang Yin saw the change in Feng Ruqing. She was happy and she could not suppress her excitement.

"I came to visit my grandfather."

Feng Ruqing glanced at Tang Yin who was as short as a petite carrot. Then, she glanced at Gu Yiyi.

Gu Yiyi's face was still plump. But, it was much better than before. She was only plump now.

'She seems rather cute like this.'

"You can return to your place now after a month," Feng Ruqing said as she smiled.

Gu Yiyi was shocked. She was unwilling to return home at that moment. She wanted to stay in Liu Yun Kingdom forever.

Moreover, no one laughed or sneered at her when she was obese. Everyone was so nice and friendly here. Tian Shen Manor would never have treated her like that.

"Grandfather."

Feng Ruqing did not know about Gu Yiyi's thoughts surely. She saw that Nalan Hu was moving toward her. Her eyes brightened and she walked toward her grandfather.

"Qing'er, how come you're free to visit me today?" Nalan Hu laughed out loud. That laughter was pleasant. "By the way, your father and mother have been away for quite some time now. Have they found my grandson whom we have lost for so long?"

Feng Ruqing suddenly stopped walking. She gazed at Master Nalan's smiling face. She smiled slightly.

"It'll be soon..."

'That's right. The day when he will reunite with us is approaching.'

"Grandfather, I have brewed some spirit wine in the princess's manor. If you lack spirit wine in the future, you can go to my manor directly."

Nalan Hu glanced at Feng Ruqing suspiciously. "Qing'er, why do I feel like you're acting weird recently?"

"I'm fine. Just that I need to go somewhere soon. Don't tell anybody of this especially my uncle!"

'Grandfather told me before that my uncle could not keep any secret. If he knows of something... it means that the rest of the world would know.'

"You..." Nalan Hu was nervous. He grabbed onto Feng Ruqing's hand anxiously. "Do you know where your younger brother is?"

"I'm not sure. I just need to go and validate it. So, I don't want many people to know about that. If... he's not my younger brother..."

'Then, my father and mother will be so disappointed if they hear about it.'

"Fine!" Nalan Hu was excited. "I don't care whether it's real or fake news as long as there's hope for us. Don't worry. I'll never tell a soul especially Nalan Zhangqian!"

"By the way, where's Aunt and Dai'er?" Feng Ruqing raised her eyebrows and asked.

"They went to the Qin family..."

Nalan Hu did not manage to finish his sentence when suddenly a figure came rushing toward them from outside the manor. He rushed toward Qing Feiyang. He almost burst into tears from anxiety.

"Master, Master, something is wrong! Young Lady... Young Lady has fainted!"

# Chapter 703: Tang Yin's Ancestry VI

'What?'

Qin Feiyang's facial expression changed then. He grabbed the servant's clothes and scolded angrily, "What's wrong with Pinyao?"

"Young Lady... fainted. The young manor master is going to kill somebody. Master, hurry up and return to the manor."

The servant was almost crying from anxiety.

Qin Feiyang was no better than that.

Qin Feitang had always treated Wei Pinyao like his daughter since the day she was married to his son. So, his aging face paled the minute he received that news. He did not bother about Nalan Hu and quickly rushed out of General Manor.

"Qing'er, go and take a look at that girl from the Wei family for me." Nalan Hu was rather worried.

"Okay."

Feng Ruqing turned calmly and rushed in the direction where Qin Feiyang was headed just now.

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At Qin Manor.

Some crying voices were heard.

Feng Ruqing saw a woman kneeling in front of Qin Xun when she reached there. Her eyes were filled with deep anger and hatred. She seemed wicked and was staring at the backyard.

Qin Xun was holding a sword in his hand. His handsome face was filled with deep anger and frustration.

If Qin Yi had not stopped him, the sword in Qin Xun's hand would have long been stabbed into the person in front of him.

"Sister, don't stop me. I'll kill this woman today to avenge Pinyao!"

"Xun'er!" Qin Yi frowned slightly. She looked down, coldly, at the woman who kneeled before them. Her stare was cold and distant. "Wei Mengjie, how dare you come back here! Quickly tell me now! Who has given you the poison in your hand?"

Wei Mengjie had a sardonic smile on her face. She got up from the ground and seemed arrogant.

"We're the little ladies of the Wei family. Why is Wei Pinyao able to enjoy all the wealth and happiness while I'm expelled from the Wei family? Wei Pinyao did not even let me go when I left the Wei family. She has even ordered someone to humiliate me and beat me up! Luckily, I've got my chance at last! I was denied the best. Therefore, I won't let her enjoy her life either!"

"Wei Mengjie!" Qin Yi's facial expression worsened. "Wei Pinyao was not the one who did that to you. Both of my fathers did that. Why are you taking your revenge on her?"

'If I had known better, I'd never have shown mercy to her for Old Master Wei's sake. I should've killed her!'

"I don't care." Wei Mengjie laughed rather arrogantly. "There's a way to save her if you want to. Ask Qin Xun to marry me then I'll give you the antidote."

'Someone else gave me the poison.

'There's no antidote!

'Life is so miserable for me. Why is Wei Pinyao allowed to live happily?

'I want to stand between Qin Xun and her. I'll never let her have her way this lifetime!'

"Impossible!"

An angry voice came from behind them before Qin Xun and Qin Yi could say anything.

Wei Mengjie turned and saw Qin Feiyang's angry face. He walked toward them slowly.

"I only want a daughter-in-law and that's Pinyao. You're such an evil villain. You don't deserve to be our daughter-in-law!"

Wei Mengjie's facial expression changed. She said angrily, "Why? Am I any less than Wei Pinyao?"

'For what?

'Why is everyone treating me like that?

'Wei Pinyao is just an infertile woman. How she can have everything?

'Anyway, I'll bear a son for Qin Xun when I'm married to him. Wei Pinyao will be dead by then. Then, I'll surely become the young lady of the Qin family!'

"Princess..."

Qin Feiyang wanted to say something. He turned and looked at Feng Ruqing. "Please help us."

# **Chapter 704: Tang Yin's Ancestry VII**

"Fine." Feng Ruqing smiled slightly and nodded. She scanned Wei Mengjie coldly. "This kind of person should never be allowed to live."

That was the end of Wei Mengjie.

Qin Yi was delighted when she saw Feng Ruqing.

She always felt that there was nothing that Feng Ruqing could not do. If she was here, it meant that Pinayo would be fine.

"Qing'er."

"Aunt, you don't have to worry. Aunt Yao is going to be okay."

Feng Ruqing smiled and she did not say much. She also did not ask how Wei Mengjie had hurt Wei Pinyao. She walked directly toward the backyard of the manor.

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In the room.

Wei Pinyao was pale. She lay on the bed listlessly.

There were two maids tending to Wei Pinyao at the moment. They retreated when they saw Feng Ruqing.

She could not guess the type of poison just by looking at Wei Pinyao's appearance. But, she could smell the lingering scent of the poison when she walked into the room.

"Sandaleaf?"

'That's right. It's a Grade-5 spirit herb.

'But, how did Wei Mengjie obtain a Grade-5 spirit herb?

'Moreover, this poison...

'It's a poison that will cause infertility!'

If a person swallows a sandaleaf by accident, that person would be unable to conceive children anymore. If that person were pregnant, the child would be dead and she would no longer be able to conceive children anymore in the future.

But, Feng Ruqing did not understand the reason behind committing such a crime. 'Spirit herbs are used on cultivators!

'Wei Pinyao is just an ordinary person who has never cultivated!

'If they really want her infertile, they could just make use of ordinary herbs. They don't have to use spirit herbs!'

Ordinary herbs could not do much harm to the cultivators. The spiritual qi in their bodies would help to restrain the herbs from doing harm to them. Only spirit herbs could harm the cultivators.

"I'll never let anyone hurt her again no matter what. I've helped heal her body with much difficulty and effort."

Wei Pinyao was poisoned when her mother was impregnated with her. She had gotten fetus poisoning. That was the reason why her body was physically weak and infertile.

After that, Feng Ruqing helped to detoxify the poison in her body and that was when Wei Pinyao's body started to heal.

But, her infertility was still an unresolved issue.

When Feng Ruqing had made a breakthrough to Spirit Warrior tier, she had grown more spirit herbs for Wei Pinyao. So, she always asked the ape to deliver to her some spirit herbs from time to time.

She had used a lot of spirit herbs to heal Wei Pinyao...

'Those spirit herbs cannot go to waste!'

Feng Ruqing put her hand on Wei Pinyao's pulse. Her face darkened.

'It's a pulse of a pregnant woman!

'Wei Pinyao is pregnant!'

Feng Ruqing took a deep breath. She took out a piece of ginseng shaped like a doll from the medium. Then, she turned to walk out of the room.

The two maids were still waiting outside of the room.

"Go and immerse this ginseng in the water. Then, help her up to drink the water."

'I hope that... we can help protect her baby this way.'

"Yes, Princess," the maids replied, respectfully.

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In the manor.

Qin Yi glanced at Wei Mengjie coldly. Her eyes were filled with deep hatred and anger. She was ready to kill Wei Mengjie anytime now.

But, at that moment...

She turned and saw Feng Ruqing walking toward them from the backyard. She was delighted and she quickly approached Feng Ruqing.

"Qing'er, how is it?"

Feng Ruqing was calm. "She would be fine for the time being."

'This poison...

'It's only capable of making a woman infertile. It won't endanger their lives.

'Wei Pinyao fainted because she could not endure the effects of the poison given that she is pregnant.'

Chapter 705: Tang Yin's Ancestry VIII

"There's one thing that I need to inform you guys about." Feng Ruqing paused before she continued, "Aunt Yao... she's pregnant."

Pregnant, a word that was just like a hammer to everyone's heart.

It should be a joyful thing to hear, however, because of Wei Pinyao's condition, nobody was joyful as their hearts were cloaked in a haze.

"Wei Pinyao is pregnant?" Wei Mengjie screamed, "She's only a hen that doesn't lay eggs. How can she be pregnant? That's impossible!"

She could not believe that Wei Pinyao was really pregnant!

"Wei Mengjie!"

An angry voice suddenly rang. It was so frightening that it made Wei Mengjie tremble.

She turned her head stiffly and saw the Wei family's master, Wei Fang, walking furiously toward her. Then, he gave her a violent slap to her face.

"What have you done to Pinyao?" Wei Fang trembled in anger as his face was already distorted.

He regretted it!

Back then, he should not have kicked Wei Mengjie out.

Such a wicked heart villain should have been beaten to death!

"Wei Pinyao..." The corners of Wei Mengjie's lips lifted into a scornful smile, her eyes seemed wicked as she giggled in a low voice. "It's Wei Pinyao again. Why does every one of you only care about her?"

Even her father was the same!

She was his biological daughter as well, why did he treat her in such a cruel way?

"Do you still insist to be stubborn and refuse to admit your mistake now?" The anger in Wei Fang's eyes previously had turned into disappointment.

He had never made a single mistake throughout his life. The only mistake he had made was being too obedient and filial to his mother, therefore... he had taken a concubine whom he did not like and had also given birth to a daughter who had ruined his reputation in his previous life!

"It's my fault, it's all my fault!" Wei Fang kneeled down in agony as he was flooded with tears. "I have done wrong to Pinyao's mother and Pinyao, it's all my fault..."

Qin Feiyang's lips twitched. He did not feel good watching his old companion in such agony either.

However, he did not step forward.

He should bear some of the consequences as by only doing so, he could only come to his senses in the future!

"What have you done wrong to her?" Wei Mengjie's face was hideously twisted. "You have wronged me and my mo..."

Bang!

Feng Ruqing gave a swift kick to Wei Mengjie and sent her flying.

Her body hit the wall as fresh blood continuously oozed from her mouth. Her pale face seemed even more ugly now.

"Say it, who gave you the Grade-5 spirit herb, Sandaleaf?" Feng Ruqing walked toward Wei Mengjie expressionlessly and stepped on her chest before stomping on her with a sudden burst of strength while she asked.

Because of the stomp, Wei Mengjie spat out a mouthful of blood right away as her complexion turned gray. Her face looked dull.

Grade-5 spirit herbs!

Those words were enough to shock everyone, even Wei Fang lifted his head and glared at Wei Mengjie.

How could Wei Mengjie... possess spirit herbs in her hand?

Why would she use the spirit herbs against Pinyao when she was only an ordinary person?

"I don't know!" Wei Mengjie rolled her eyes and denied by gritting her teeth.

That person had told her before, if she ever spoke of him, then... he would let her suffer a life worse than death!

"You refuse to say it?" Feng Ruqing sneered. "I have hundreds of poisons in my hand that will torture you and make you crave for death! It's alright if you don't want to say it. I shall let you taste a variety of agonies!"

She violently pressed and locked Wei Mengjie's jaw with her fingers, then she took out a black fruit and stuffed into her mouth, forcing her to swallow it.

Wei Mengjie jolted as if her bones had shattered. It was so painful that it made her break out in cold sweat.

#### **Chapter 706: Tang Yin's Ancestry IX**

That kind of pain was really terrible to bear!

She was in so much pain that she wanted to beg for mercy. However, when the words reached her throat, it was stuck no matter how hard she tried. All she could do was glare at Feng Ruqing with her terrified eyes...

That pain had lasted for a whole hour.

It only wore off after an hour.

Wei Mengjie's body went limp and collapsed. Her whole body was soaked in sweat as her lips were pale. "I... I've told you that... I don't know who he is, I didn't know that was a spirit herb too, really... all I got from him was only a bottle of powder.

"He asked me to think of a way to approach you, and everything would be done by just letting you inhale the powder. However... I couldn't enter the princess manor and also... I want to exact revenge on Wei Pinyao anyway..."

Therefore, she had made the selfish decision and used that poison on Wei Pinyao in the end!

That person had also mentioned that if she succeeded in tricking Feng Ruqing, in order to prevent her from getting killed by Feng Ruqing, he would let her enter an area and be with forces he was in connection with.

It was obvious that the person did not want Feng Ruqing to find out who he was. Therefore, if she had really obeyed him and plotted to hurt Feng Ruqing, she would be silenced by death as soon as she made it.

Therefore, she was not that foolish to really get herself in trouble with Feng Ruqing.

Besides...

He had told her that the powder was colorless and odorless, which was hard to notice when viewed with the naked eyes. Also, Feng Ruqing would not find out right away as nothing would happen the moment someone breathed in the powder.

But in the end...

Wei Pinyao blacked out as soon as she used it on her, which was a dead giveaway before she could run away!

Feng Ruqing's face grew even colder.

The person who had gotten poisoned Wei Mengjie... came to look for her?

"Then, do you know what's the purpose of this poison?" Feng Ruqing sneered as her lips twitched.

Wei Mengjie shook her head.

She really did not know.

She would not have used it to hurt Wei Pinyao if she had known it.

In her eyes, Wei Pinyao was already infertile long ago. Why would she take the trouble to do that?

"To make someone infertile forever!"

The words were just like a bolt of lightning, jolting the crowd's hearts.

Qin Yi was startled. "Qing'er..."

Who was the person exactly to be in such a deep grudge toward Qing'er to want to make her infertile?

"Infer... tile?"

Wei Mengjie looked as pale as a dead person. She was lying on the floor, paralyzed with terror, and looking hopeless. "Why would it be infertility..."

She would never apply it on Wei Pinyao if she had known it earlier that it was a sterilizing potion.

Suddenly, Wei Mengjie laughed hysterically as she seemed to think of something. "Oh, by the way, didn't you mention just now that Wei Pinyao is pregnant? Has she miscarried yet? Hahaha!"

Wonderful!

It did not matter how Wei Pinyao got pregnant this time as from now on, she could never have a baby anymore!

Everything was worth it this time!

Qin Xun panicked. He gritted his teeth hatefully and turned to glare at Wei Mengjie.

"You better pray that Pinyao will be fine, or else... I will make you beg for death!"

After Qin Xun finished speaking, he did not stay and swiftly headed over to the backyard.

Feng Ruqing did not care about Qin Xun and looked down at Wei Mengjie, coldly.

"Are you sure that you don't know who's the person... who asked you to poison me? Why would he come to look for you?"

Wei Mengjie sneered. "He feels pity for me as I was kicked out from the Wei family, and said that he wanted to help me. But I really don't know who he is, perhaps he's afraid that if his plan didn't work out, I'd expose him."

"Oh."

Feng Ruqing calmly took another black fruit out again.

This fruit was the size of a bean. However, it was big enough to frighten Wei Mengjie.

"I don't know, I really don't know. I only know that he's a man, and I don't know anything more about him..."

## Chapter 707: Nan Xian? That's Impossible!

Feng Ruging forcibly used her fingers to lock Wei Mengjie's jaw.

The intense pain caused Wei Mengjie to sob.

She blankly stared at Feng Ruqing putting the fruit around her lips as her eyes were wild with terror. "No! I'll say it, I'll say it!"

Feng Ruqing finally stopped, but the fruit was still in her hand. Her eyes were cold as she looked down at the girl who was lying on the ground, paralyzed.

"I really don't know much, really..." Wei Mengjie's palms were already covered in cold sweat. She was terrified that Feng Ruqing would not believe in her. "I just happened to hear that the man had mentioned something about Young Master Nan Xian... Oh, yes, it must be that Young Master Nan Xian!"

Feng Ruqing's smile looked creepy as she slowly put her hand away.

Wei Mengjie took a deep breath when she saw that, and then, her tense heart started to relax as well.

"Master Qin." The young girl slowly turned around. "I think I already know who's behind this. This girl is at your disposal."

The Mu family!

How wonderful!

They had sent someone to poison her, hoping that she would be infertile so that they could pin the blame on Nan Xian!

What a pity for them! After searching and asking help from someone only to end up finding a fool...

"Qing'er..." Qin Yi looked worried, "It's really State..."

"It's not him, I can't tell the details now, but I know already what should I do now."

In this world, even if she did not believe in anyone, she would still trust the state preceptor!

He would never hurt her!

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Gu Yiyi heard Wei Mengjie's last sentence as soon as she reached the place with Tang Yin. Her body froze as she seemed lost and shock, which could be seen from her bright eyes.

Nan Xian...

Did she just mention... Young Master Nan Xian?

"Nan Xian, this vixen has such a day too!" Tang Yin was so excited that her little tail was almost raised to the sky.

It seemed that she was not the one who was always in bad luck since Nan Xian, that vixen, had some bad days too.

Suddenly, just as he was doing fine, a huge pot fell from the sky and trapped him inside.

"Xiao Yin, the vixen that you have mentioned before... was Nan Xian?" She turned her head stiffly and asked.

Tang Yin nodded vigorously. "Yes, he's the vixen!"

Gu Yiyi's lips twitched as her face started to pale.

Nan Xian, that scumbag! What was he capable of other than being a good-looking person?

Was not it enough for him since he already had so many women? Why did he still want to pester Xiao Qing?

Xiao Qing was such a gentle and kind girl, she should not have met with such a scumbag.

Gu Yiyi almost cried as she wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes. "No, we must stop Nan Xian from being together with Xiao Qing!"

"Exactly." Tang Yin kept nodding. "After we've stopped Nan Xian, nobody can take Xiao Qing from us anymore."

Tang Yin felt great inside as soon as she thought of that, even her eyebrows were already lifted as she broke into a smile.

They were so happy to the extent that they did not even realize Feng Ruqing had left.

"Yiyi, let's go back and figure out what to do." Tang Yin turned around with a smile as she walked out of the Qin family's door. Then, she seemed to think of something as she shot a hesitant glance at Gu Yiyi, "Oh, speaking of which... why do I feel that... you don't like Nan Xian, that vixen as well?"

Gu Yiyi wiped away her tears again. "It's such a pity that I was once... Nan Xian's fiancée."

Tang Yin remained silent for a while as she threw a sympathetic look at Gu Yiyi. "What a coincidence!"

"Coincidence?" Gu Yiyi seemed confused.

### Chapter 708: Nan Xian? That's Impossible! II

"Not long ago, I was Nan Xian's fiancée too..."

There was dead silence.

Gu Yiyi was dumbfounded. Her eyes were still filled with tears as she stared at Tang Yin's cute and delicate little face in surprise.

What a... coincidence?

"Why did you break the engagement?"

Gu Yiyi asked after a moment.

"Oh, it's because I have a new sweetheart now. I've fallen for Xiao Qing."

A new sweetheart... Tang Yin said those words in such a natural and granted way, and then she asked, "What about you? Why did you break the engagement with him?"

"Nan Xian is a scumbag." Gu Yiyi gritted her teeth. "Why does he still want to propose marriage in my family when he already has so many women?"

Tang Yin's big eyes flashed in surprise as she bit her lip.

In terms of a romantic relationship, even though she and Nan Xian were rivals, she would always be very respectful of such a great opponent.

Therefore, she poked Gu Yiyi and said, "I don't like Nan Xian because Xiao Qing likes him. However... Nan Xian has been captivated by our manor Xiao Qing and he's faithful to her, it's impossible for him to have so many women. If he ever dares to make our Xiao Qing sad, I'll use a huge mountain to smash him to death."

"You said that Nan Xian is faithful to Xiao Qing?" Gu Yiyi's face suddenly darkened. "Were the people from the Mu family lying to me?"

Gu Yiyi was not as stupid as Tang Yin, after all, she was manor lady of Tian Shen, even though she had been well-protected since her childhood, she still could quickly and easily understand the things she needed to know.

She came to her senses as soon as she heard Tang Yin's words. She was so angry that her chest almost exploded.

"How dare they lie to me! Saying that Nan Xian had asked the Mu family to ask for my hand in marriage, which I had always been taking so seriously. Last time, I came to Liu Yun Kingdom just because I wanted to make sure that it's real..."

Of course, because of Feng Ruqing, she had completely forgotten that matter later on. And now, even though she had taken the initiative to break the engagement, that still did not imply that she would allow anyone to deceive her!

"What a coincidence that you were deceived too?" Tang Yin's eyes brightened. "Those bastards of the Mu family, they lied to me by saying that Nan Xian is a gentle person. Which part of him is gentle? Whenever he bumps into me in the princess manor, he would ask someone to throw me out of the manor!"

Gu Yiyi got even angrier. "Nan Xian is not gentle? The Mu family lied to me again! That's how they promote him to others; a powerful, talented, gentle, and good-looking man. How could the girls in Tian Shen Manor not be fascinated by that? However, these were actually all lies!"

"I still feel that Xiao Qing is the gentle one. Whenever she hits me, she won't use too much of her strength, and also, she would stay away from the boulders." Tang Yin's eyes seemed to light up as her face brightened up with a smile.

Gu Yiyi nodded in agreement. Indeed, in comparison, Xiao Qing was too gentle.

"Xiao Yin... Tell me, if Xiao Qing ever finds out that I'm once Nan Xian's fiancée arranged by the Mu family, will she ignore me?"

Tang Yin's eyes rolled several times. "No worries, if someone ever reveals your identity, just deny it till the end, and pretend like you know nothing. Xiao Qing won't blame you."

Gu Yiyi finally sighed in relief.

Tang Yin suddenly thought of Gu Yiyi's words and asked hesitantly, "Did you mention just now that everyone in Tian Shen Manor wanted to marry Nan Xian? And also claimed that Nan Xian has a lot of women?"

"Do you mean that... we can make use of this and turn it into gossip and soon, Xiao Qing will leave that vixen and jump into our arms? Then, we can take the opportunity to win Xiao Qing's heart and climb to a higher position at the same time?"

#### Chapter 709: Nan Xian? That's Impossible! III

Throughout these six months, Tang Yin had brainwashed Gu Yiyi so many times, making Gu Yiyi more resolute and believing that all the man were big pig hooves and that true love only existed between women.

"Nonsense!" Tang Yin was enraged. "Manor Lady Xiao Qing is so excellent. What makes Nan Xian think he could break her heart? Xiao Qing can abandon him, but he's never allowed to abandon Manor Lady Xiao Qing! Those bastard women who are having the fantasy to be with that vixen, I will beat them every time I see them! I'll beat until they don't dare to show up again!"

She gritted her teeth in hatred as her eyes were filled with anger.

Those bastards, were they crippled and not knowing how to walk when they saw a man? How dare they have designs on Xiao Qing's man? She would torture them to death one by one if she really met them!

Gu Yiyi nodded in agreement. "You have a point. The Qin family's Qin concubine is one of them, and I'm not sure about the rest. I'll look into it later. A lot of things... was brought up by the Mu family first. If the Mu family didn't deceive me..."

If the Mu family did not deceive her at first, she would not have nearly become Nan Xian's fiancée.

If that drove a wedge between her and Xiao Qing, she would definitely set fire on the Mu family's residence and burn them off!

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Feng Ruqing immediately locked herself inside the medium as soon as she returned to the princess manor.

She would not come out from the medium to see Nan Xian even if he came this time.

She only walked out of the medium with a purple flower in her hand after three days.

This flower that had not yet bloomed had eight petals tightly surrounding the flower's core.

The corners of her lips were gently lifted. She wiped away the sweat on her forehead, pushed open the door, and walked outside.

Then, she saw Liu Li, who was obediently waiting outside the door and handed the purple flower in her hand to her.

"Take it to the Qin family and ask Qin Xun to brew it into flower tea, then give it to her. A petal each day will do, and do it for eight days in a row.

"Yes, Your Highness."

Liu Li took the flower from Feng Ruqing in a respectful manner. Just as she was about to leave, Feng Ruqing called out to stop her.

"Oh, by the way, during the three days when I was not around, how did the Qin family handle that Wei Mengjie?"

"Your Highness." Liu Li turned around. "I've heard that the Qin family's Old Master was so angry that he has beaten Wei Mengjie to death, the Wei family's Master did not stop him either. Just that, two days ago, Old Lady Wei came to stir up trouble as soon as she heard about that. In the end, Wei Fang sent her to the countryside and put her on house arrest."

In the past, the Wei family was a rural family. The Wei family had only started to become more modern now after they had followed in Nalan Hu's steps.

However, the Wei family's root still originated from the countryside.

Initially, Wei Fang had wanted to send the old lady to the second courtyard, where she could still enjoy a luxurious life with good food.

But this time, he showed her no mercy anymore as he kicked her back to the countryside, and forced her to live the life she had been living before.

To prevent her from bringing up another Wei Mengjie again, he had even ordered someone to guard her and that had completely taken away her freedom for the rest of her life.

"Isn't it good to live in the moment and enjoy life? Why... would someone want to put herself in trouble?"

People like Wei Mengjie should die no matter what. As for what had happened to her in the end, Feng Ruqing would not have any objection to that.

However, Feng Ruqing's smiled helplessly when she thought of the person who was the mastermind behind Wei Mengjie's doing.

Perhaps the Mu family would never have expected Wei Mengjie to turn out to be such a fool either... Besides, even if Wei Mengjie managed to pull it off, Feng Ruqing would still not be in any trouble.

A handsome man's face came into Feng Ruqing's mind as soon as she thought of the Mu family.

The corners of her lips gently lifted.

'I miss State Preceptor... '

Of course, Feng Ruqing was someone who had always keep to her words. She walked out of the princess manor as soon as the thought came to mind.

Chapter 710: Nan Xian? That's Impossible! IV

Somewhere not far from Liu Yun Kingdom.

Around the residence area on a mountain.

Mu Ling stood, calmly with both his hands clasped behind his back, on an ancient tree.

He was handsome and as fit as a pine, with a pair of eyes that was as deep as the sea.

The person who kneeled in front of him was not Han Feng but another man now.

"How's it going now?" Mu Ling looked tense as his eyes were filled with anger. "Is that little girl infertile now?"

He had agreed that she could be the Mu family's concubine, but he would never allow her to deliver a baby for the Mu family!

The man trembled as terror had dawned on his face. Still, he managed to suppress his fear and tell him everything that had happened.

"Idiot!" Mu Ling was enraged as he slapped the man's shoulders.

The man was thrown away before collapsing onto the ground. He looked unkempt and pale.

"You idiot!" Mu Ling's eyes looked hideous in anger. "Did anyone ask you to find someone who can't even enter the princess manor to be in charge of this matter?"

The man who was dressed in black almost cried from grievances. Even though dense cold sweat had broken out on his forehead, he still crawled to and kneeled in front of Mu Ling.

"Master... those who are allowed to enter the princess manor... I couldn't buy them over..."

Mu Ling squinted. "They can't be bought over? That's impossible! I know better than anyone else how greedy the secular people are. They will be tempted as long as you offer enough to meet their needs."

"What I have said are all real, that kith and kin of Feng Ruging... they didn't give me a chance."

"What about the servants and guards from the princess manor?"

He just could not believe that he was not even capable of buying a person over.

The black-dressed man's lips suddenly twitched. "Both of the two little servants in her manor are just too vigilant, they let the wolf out to bite me before I could even approach the princess manor. They looked at me and looked at me like I was about to burn the princess manor."

"What about the others?" Mu Ling's clenched his fists until the joints popped as his heart boiled in anger.

The black-robed man's eyes were flooded with terror as if he had witnessed the most terrible scene in the world. "There's no one else. Only two servants were found inside the princess manor, and the rest are... all spirit beasts."

"Not even a cook or cleaner? What do they eat and drink? Who's in charge of sweeping the courtyard?"

"It's... it's true... the chef inside the princess manor is an ape while other works are allocated to the spirit beasts..."

Have you ever seen an ape with a spatula?

Have you ever seen a purple sable that swept the fallen leaves away?

Also, a rabbit that grew vegetables.

If you have not seen any of it, you may drop by the princess manor and take a look over there where you will be able to find every surprising scene there.

"You still want to lie to me at this point?" Mu Ling sneered. "How can a spirit beast be a chef? Do you think I'm that stupid?"

The black-robed man paled as his lips trembled. "Every word that I've said is true, I've also found out that the housekeeper of the princess manor is a wolf while the guards are two bears."

In fact, Mu Ling also knew well that this subordinate of his would never dare to deceive him in any way.

However, he could never imagine that someone would actually hire spirit beasts to do chores for her.

"It's such a waste to hand those spirit beasts over to her..."

Luckily, her spirit beasts were not in high-tiered as nobody would bother to pay any attention to the low-tiered spirit beasts.

After quite a while of contemplation, the man in black finally started to speak after some hesitation on whether he should mention that matter to Mu Ling.

"Young Manor Master... I... I've acted on my own as I wanted to pin the blame on Young Master Nan Xian about how we had put Feng Ruqing in danger, so we could drive a wedge between them. I have done this because..."