

Overbearing 81

Chapter 81: She Just Could Not Be Left Alone II

There was still an aunt to face even if Feng Ruqing's grandfather and uncle had forgiven her.

Her aunt swore never to meet her again because of Dai'er. She could not stay at the general's manor for long if her aunt had not forgiven her.

But, she believed that her aunt's prejudice toward her would be lessened if she treated the general's family nicely. Her aunt would then be able to trust her again.

"Cousin." Dai'er tugged at Feng Ruqing's sleeves and looked at Feng Ruqing with teary eyes. "Will you come to meet me again?"

Feng Ruqing patted Dai'er's head. "I'll come and meet you after a few days. Is that alright?"

"Alright."

Dai'er nodded vigorously and showed her sweet smile. "Dai'er will wait for cousin."

Feng Ruqing lowered her eyes and patted Dai'er's head gently. Feng Ruqing was determined now.

One day, Feng Ruqing would help to recover Dai'er's face. Feng Ruqing would also make sure that Feng Rushuang and her gang would never look down on her again.

"I won't detain you if you're determined to leave. You are welcome to come to our manor anytime you like," Master Nalan said, sighing.

Master Nalan would never be cruel toward Feng Ruqing no matter how many times Feng Ruqing had disappointed him. Master Nalan would rather choose to believe that Feng Ruqing had changed for the better.

"Yes, grandpa." Nalan Jing bit his lip and looked at Feng Ruqing in confusion.

Feng Ruqing had really changed. It made Nalan Jing unable to understand Feng Ruqing now. Feng Ruqing also had changed and she was no longer as vile as before.

"Dad."

Feng Ruqing left them under Nalan Jing's accompaniment. Looking at her, Nalan Zhangqian raised his eyes and lowered his voice. "Could you tell whether Feng Ruqing has really changed for the better or she's just fooling with us again?"

Master Nalan laughed bitterly. "For sure I'll say she's changed for the better because I'm her grandpa and I always hope that she will improve someday. I don't want her being tricked by Noble Consort Rong again to the point where she no longer recognizes her family."

Qing'er was gentle and obedient when she was young. After meeting Noble Consort Rong, Feng Ruqing had treated Noble Consort Rong like her mother. She had changed and followed suit what Noble Consort Rong taught her to do. She became impatient every time they wanted to advise her.

From then on, she kept her distance from the general's manor and His Majesty could do nothing about it.

"Dad, did you forget how she had treated you before? And... the scar on Dai'er's face..."

"People make mistakes. We should be tolerant of her since we are her elders. If Qing'er was hurt by someone, would you be able to stand there and just ignore it?"

"..."

Nalan Zhangqian was quiet.

How could he ignore her?

They did not go and visit Feng Ruqing when she fainted the other day. But it was not because they no longer cared for her, they were afraid that they would be saddened by the sight of her.

Nalan Zhangqian had always mistreated Chancellor Liu during the morning meeting. Jing'er had also never been nice to Liu Yuchen whenever Jing'er met Liu Yuchen.

They knew very well that it was Feng Ruqing's fault in marrying Liu Yuchen.

But, Qing'er was almost killed by the Liu Family. They could not bear it.

Moreover, Nalan Zhangqian had personally visited the Liu family before the wedding. Nalan Zhangqian had told Chancellor Liu that Nalan Zhangqian could help the Liu family disobey His Majesty's order to marry Feng Ruqing. His Majesty would never blame the General Manor.

They did so for Feng Ruqing's sake, not Liu Yuchen.

It was Chancellor Liu who had refused Nalan Zhangqian's offer. Chancellor Liu was eager to have Feng Ruqing as his daughter-in-law and to sacrifice Liu Yuchen's happiness to help the Liu family gain more power and status.

So... Nalan Zhangqian would never be indifferent toward Feng Ruqing. He could not do it. In fact, the entire Nalan family could never do it.

Chapter 82: She Just Could Not Be Left Alone III

"But, Feng Ruqing had disappointed us so many times that her behavior today made me feel insincere. Dad, I still cannot trust her completely. I'm afraid that what happened today was a trap. It might be her trick to give us something sweet before making us feel all bitter again at the end."

Master Nalan could understand Nalan Zhangqian's feelings. He himself was afraid too. But, Master Nalan was still willing to give Feng Ruqing a chance even if the condition was such.

No family member was ever was angry with Feng Ruqing. They were just angry that Feng Ruqing could not change for the better.

"Zhangqian, I hope that the General Manor could treat Feng Ruqing nicely when she has done no harm to the General Manor. We should understand that this child was as she was because she has lost her

mother at a very young age and she was tricked by Noble Consort Rong. But, I do believe that people who are from the Nalan family are naturally kind.”

“Dad, I understand.” Nalan Zhangqian sighed. “I’ll not treat her badly. But, I’ll never forgive her for the rest of my life no matter what you say if she does anything that disappoints me again this time.”

This was the last chance. There was only one chance.

At the entrance of the General Manor.

The two imperial guards were left staring on blankly. They could not believe who the girl was. She was leaving the General Manor with Nalan Jing.

The general was in a hurry just now when he went over to where the princess was. But, he had ordered the young master to escort the princess out instead of immediately dismissing the princess.

“Feng Ruqing.”

Suddenly, a youth beside Feng Ruqing spoke. She stopped walking.

Feng Ruqing turned around and looked at Nalan Jing who was standing behind her. Feng Ruqing blinked and asked, “Cousin, is there anything else?”

“I saw the announcement on the wall the other day.” The youth’s eyes were clear. He gazed at Feng Ruqing. “Have you really divorced him?”

Feng Ruqing nodded slightly. She smiled. “Yes. I have given him freedom and set myself free. Liu Yuchen and I will never be together again in this life.”

“It’s good.” Nalan Jing was relieved. His eyes were filled with confusion but he still continued asking. “I also heard that you have knocked out some youth the other day and brought him back to your manor? Was it because you fell for the youth?”

“...”

Feng Ruqing was shocked that her eyes nearly popped out of her eye sockets. After a while, she recovered herself and found her voice again. “Cousin, I’ll never do this kind of thing. I’ll never be a villain that kidnaps youngsters.”

Nalan Jing looked at Feng Ruqing but he kept silent. His facial expression hinted that Feng Ruqing was indeed that kind of person.

“That’s a rumor spread by the people.” Feng Ruqing was fearful that Nalan Jing would not believe her. She pressed upon Nalan Jing’s shoulders and said sincerely, “I’m a kind person. I brought him back because I saw him unconscious on the ground.”

Nalan Jing bit his lip. He could not relate Feng Ruqing with the word ‘kindness’.

“Feng Ruqing, you must believe that there will be a man who will love you in this world. You will not be happy if you force someone to love you. I don’t want you to harm yourself again no matter who the man is. I don’t care if he is Liu Yuchen or that youth.”

“...”

It was as if Feng Ruqing possessed some man forcefully again.

Was this what other people thought of her?

“Cousin, Liu Yuchen and I were not what you think. Moreover, I’ll totally sleep with a man like the state preceptor if I really want to choose a man.”

“...” Nalan Jing was stunned. He hesitated and asked, “The state preceptor? Why the state preceptor?”

“It’s because the state preceptor is very handsome and he seems so pure and innocent. Won’t you think that it’ll be interesting to sleep with that kind of man?” Feng Ruqing smiled. She really missed the state preceptor now when they talked about the state preceptor.

Feng Ruqing did not know when the state preceptor would return.

Chapter 83: Fu Chen Who Was Wronged

Nalan Jing’s face darkened. He felt that what he said just now was useless.

“Cousin.” Feng Ruqing acted as if she did not notice Nalan Jing’s response. She smiled and patted Nalan Jing’s shoulder. “The time is late now. I should head back. If you’re free, do come to the princess’s manor and visit me.”

Feng Ruqing turned and waved goodbye at Nalan Jing when Nalan Jing had just recovered from his stupor. Feng Ruqing slowly disappeared from Nalan Jing’s sight.

Nalan Jing was stunned. He could not recover himself completely as he stared at Feng Ruqing’s disappearing back.

The sky was blue.

Fu Chen was seen squatting down. His eyes were red and it seemed that he was treated unfairly.

After a while, a familiar person appeared in front of him. He grunted and turned away, refusing to look at the person who had appeared out of nowhere.

Qing Han stood up and looked at Feng Ruqing fearfully. “Our guardian, you’ve come.”

Feng Ruqing patted Qing Han’s head then turned to look at Fu Chen. She raised her eyebrows and asked, “Are you angry?”

"Hmph!" Fu Chen's face clearly showed anger. "There's a Grade-3 spirit herb and yet you did not allow me to eat it. I've been hungry for over a thousand years now; are you so cruel as to let me stay hungry forever?"

Feng Ruqing's heart softened at the sight of Fu Chen's anguished face.

"I promise you. I'll improve my strength soon. When I reach True Warrior tier, I'll be able to grow Grade-3 spirit herbs for you. Then, you can eat as many as you want."

"Really?" Fu Chen's eyes sparkled. "Are you telling the truth?"

Feng Ruqing's eyes narrowed and smiled. "So, do you know of any way that I can improve my strength in a short time? So that you can eat delicious food soon."

"..."

Fu Chen almost cried.

He knew that nothing good would happen when this woman appeared. Indeed, she came and wanted to extort him.

"I don't!"

"Fu Chen." Feng Ruqing picked up the small fellow whose eyes were swollen now. Her smile became wider. "You lied to me before. You told me that the Divine Herbs Sect was dissolved. But, now I know that it still exists. Shouldn't you be explaining yourself? My status as your guardian is too unstable."

She was too busy these few days to work this incident out with Fu Chen. She could now ask him for a good explanation now that she was free.

Fu Chen was stunned as looked at Feng Ruqing. "Does the Divine Herbs Sect still exist?"

It was impossible. The sect master was dead. The people of the Divine Herbs Sect were almost wiped out. Those people who were left were people with no true strength. Even the true soul of the Divine Herbs Sect was transferred into this medium.

'Divine Herbs Sect... How could it still exist?'

"Why would I lie to you?" Feng Ruqing's eyes narrowed again. "This technique of growing spirit herbs originated from the Divine Herbs Sect. No one knew about it even if you were at a high position in Divine Herbs Sect. Now, that you have imparted this knowledge to me. It is like pushing me into a fire pit."

"But... but..." Fu Chen lowered his head in shame. "I don't know why there's still a Divine Herbs Sect in this world. That Divine Herbs Sect must be fake."

Feng Ruqing smiled brightly and looked down at Fu Chen. "I don't care whether it's real or fake. That Divine Herbs Sect does have the ability to grow spirit herbs. Won't you show me how to improve my strength so that I am strong enough to tackle this Divine Herbs Sect?"

"..."

Fu Chen soon lost the desire to talk. He now knew that Feng Ruqing had come today just to extort him.

Chapter 84: Ordinary Flowers and Plants I

"But, I have given you all my precious collection. I really have nothing left to give you now." Fu Chen bit his lip. He looked so pitiful. "So, I can't really help you even if I wanted to."

Feng Ruqing hesitated for a moment before she sighed. "This is indeed too hard for you. But, never mind. I'm born with the fear of death. I'll not waste my life that I have a chance to live this life again. It's fine if I am not your guardian."

Fu Chen was shocked. Were humans... this shameless?

"I'm left with the last sword." Fu Chen flicked his finger and a long black sword appeared in his hand. He growled, "You wicked and cruel woman! Now you have tricked me into giving you my last food."

That sword was black like iron and it was somehow rusted. But, the dragon mark on the sword was still clear and it looked so real that it looked like it might come out of the sword anytime now.

Feng Ruqing's face darkened. She looked at Fu Chen doubtfully. "Don't tell me that you have just simply whipped out a normal sword for me."

Fu Chen was so angry that he stomped his feet. His face was red with anger. He snarled, "How dare you doubt me! Am I that kind of person who would lie? This sword is so powerful that I cannot devour it now. In fact, I want to keep it so that I can eat it later but now that you have tricked me into giving this to you."

Was this woman a demon? She had fooled him into giving up his food and now she doubted him too. How outrageous!

Feng Ruqing realized that Fu Chen was not lying. She received the sword with a smile. "You're really my good son. I'll definitely take you with me to explore this land when I have gained true strength in the future."

"..." Fu Chen was quiet.

This son was treated too unfairly.

"Why aren't you going for training?" Fu Chen grunted. He did not want to look at this woman anymore.

He really had nothing now. Qing Han might be taken away too if this woman stayed.

"Brother Fu Chen brother." Qing Han tugged at Fu Chen's sleeves and whispered, "You better be careful with your words. Don't make her angry. We can still gossip about her after she has left."

Feng Ruqing's face darkened.

However, Feng Ruqing had heard everything.

But, Feng Ruqing was in a good mood after receiving the sword. So, she chose not to argue with these two kids. She patted the hilt, smiled, and said, "The two of you can just play around. You can call me next time if you miss me. I'll come and accompany you."

Fu Chen kept quiet.

Miss her? Never! He, Fu Chen, would never miss her even if he died here because of hunger.

“Qing Han’s temper is better.” Feng Ruqing ignored Fu Chen when she found that Fu Chen was ignoring her. She turned and looked at Qing Han. She stroked Qing Han’s head. “Qing Han, you must remember to call me if you miss me. I’ll definitely come.”

Qing Han was stunned. She said fearfully, “Can I not miss you?”

Feng Ruqing’s face darkened even more. Was she this unwelcomed by these two fellows?

And... they could talk about this in private. Why did they bring it up in front of Feng Ruqing?

“Ahem!” Feng Ruqing coughed twice to ease the awkwardness. “Then, I’ll come and meet you if I miss you. Why did Chen’er decide to stay after I listened to you and released some spiritual qi?”

Fu Chen looked up at Feng Ruqing, bit his lip and said, “Your spiritual qi is special. Now that you have the habit of growing spirit herbs, your presence is accompanied by the spirit of the spirit herbs. I only... added something to your spiritual qi to ease Qin Chen’s pain. Of course he would stay.”

Chapter 85: Ordinary Flowers and Plants II

“I see.”

Feng Ruqing’s eyes narrowed. She should be able to guess that Fu Chen was behind all of this.

Fu Chen could influence the world outside, even in this medium. How strong was he before?

This son was adopted for good.

“That youth...” Fu Chen was silent for a while and said, “He is special. But, you won’t understand what I say now. You just train him nicely, and one day, he will become your strong combat companion.”

Feng Ruqing raised her eyes and pondered for a while. Suddenly, she raised her head and looked up at the clear blue sky.

It seemed that she could see through the blue sky and right at the youth’s smile.

“I really don’t care whether he’s a genius or a disabled. I’ll protect him for the rest of his life. I will help him and let him stay. It’s not because of his specialty. It’s because he looks so much like Che’er.”

She would not care even if he was disabled. She could still protect him and take care of him in this life.

The reason that she saved him was never because of his specialty, and it never was for the sake of training him to become her combat companion.

It was because Chen’er and Che’er looked so much alike.

Fu Chen was stunned. He looked at Feng Ruqing blankly without a word.

This demon... There were also times when she would not ask for anything in return.

Why did she treat them differently?

“Fu Chen, Qing Han.” Feng Ruqing lowered her eyes, stroked their heads, and said, “That Grade-3 spirit herb belongs to my grandpa. I cannot give that to you. But you must trust me. You’ll not be hungry for long.”

Feng Ruqing would work hard to improve her strength even if it was for Fu Chen and Qing Han’s sake. She could only grow Grade-3 spirit herbs when she had had enough strength.

“I trust you.” Qing Han smiled rather shyly. “I never get in touch with human beings. But, I do know that humans’ guardians won’t lie to their sons. You are our guardian. You won’t lie to us.”

Feng Ruqing was surprised. She solemnly squeezed Qing Han’s shoulders with her hands. “Qing Han, you must remember that you’re a girl. You’re not a son. You’re a daughter.”

Daughter?

Qing Han was confused. She looked at Feng Ruqing blankly.

“But, Fu Chen brother is your son. I’m the same species as Fu Chen. Why is it different?”

Feng Ruqing was nervous now. “Fu Chen, what have you been teaching her all this while? She is not young anymore. There should be a difference in gender and she’s a normal girl. Why did you let her treat herself like a boy? How is she the same species as you?”

Fu Chen’s face darkened. He pulled Qing Han aside. “Qing Han, let me tell you. Don’t ever use the word ‘species’ to describe both of us again. The word ‘species’ is used to describe ordinary flowers and plants. How could these things be compared to us?”

“Alright.” Qing Han nodded without fully understanding what she had just heard.

Fu Chen continued solemnly, “Moreover, have you forgotten how this wicked woman has just tricked our last possession from us? Why would you say that she would not lie to us? Are you stupid?”

“That... was not a trick. Brother Fu Chen willingly gave it to her.”

Feng Ruqing’s eyes narrowed as she listened to their child-like voice.

It looked like she had received some horrible news.

“You can just continue your discussions. I’ll go back and train.” Feng Ruqing composed herself. She smiled and waved goodbye to Fu Chen and Qing Han.

Now, Fu Chen was reluctant to tell Qing Han about her true identity. But, one day, Qing Han would completely possess Fu Chen.

Feng Ruqing lay down on her bed after returning from the medium. She stretched her arms and got up from her bed.

“There’s still half a month left before the state preceptor returns. I need to train harder.”

She did not let her guard down just for the sake of sleeping with the state preceptor.

Chapter 86: Training, Training I

Half a month had unknowingly and quickly passed.

Within this half a month, apart from taking care of the spirit herbs, Feng Ruqing spent the rest of her time in training with the help of the spiritual force from the book of spirit herbs. Luckily, nobody disturbed her these past few days so she could focus on her training.

At this moment in the room, a young woman who was practicing her cultivation with her eyes closed suddenly opened her eyes. She slowly exhaled a breath of foul air. Her lips curved into a gentle smile.

“Finally, I have reached a higher rank of Beginner Warrior tier within half a month. However, I still have a long way to go in my cultivation training. One day, I believe I can prove to everyone that Nalan Empress’s daughter is not someone weak!”

The young woman’s face was still chubby, but her defined face outline had started to show a little. It was not a whole bunch of fat layers anymore.

Her eyes were full of strong determination and bright hope.

When Feng Ruqing pushed the door and stepped out, she saw a youth standing under a nearby willow tree.

He had pretty and delicate features like fine jade. His eyes were shiny and mesmerizing. He smiled a little and his gaze drifted to Feng Ruqing who was walking out of the room.

“Qingqing, you have become thinner again.”

Every time Qingqing stepped out from the room, he would realize that she had lost some weight. However, the current Qingqing looked prettier than before.

“Chen’er, I want to go somewhere so please accompany me. ”

Feng Ruqing sighed. Although she had lost some weight with the help of the herbal dish, it would take a long time for her to be slim due to the original owner’s overly obese body.

It was not easy at all.

“I will accompany you wherever you go.” Qin Chen looked at Feng Ruqing with a piercing stare.

In this lifetime, he would follow her no matter where she wanted to go.

‘I would never leave you in this lifetime.’

The backyard of the Imperial Palace

On the Forbidden Mountain, Feng Rushuang curled up into a ball. She was trembling while hugging her knees tightly. Her face was pale.

Feng Ruqing!

It was her fault!

Why? Both of them were the emperor's daughters, but why did only Feng Ruqing get to enjoy all the love and affection despite being obese and ill-mannered? Father still pampered her and showered her with love.

However, even though she was better, Father never looked at her even once ...

Cold. It was so cold...

Feng Rushuang bit her lip hard, her eyes were filled with hatred as she dug her nails into her palms.

"Shuang'er, Shuang'er! "

All of a sudden, a familiar voice could be heard from the front. Feng Rushuang quickly raised her head and lifted herself from the ground. Her eyes glimmered with excitement and joy.

In the distance, she could see Liu Rong walking hurriedly toward her. She could not stand waiting for Liu Rong to come in so she rushed to her instantly.

"Concubine-mother, is Father finally concerned about me and wants to release me from here? Where is he? Why isn't he here? This place is really not for humans. It is not only freezing, but I also have to be alert of the spirit beasts around here. I am really scared..."

Looking at Feng Rushuang's red eyes, Liu Rong's heart sank, she held her daughter's cold hands and sighed.

"Those ministers have pleaded to His Majesty to release you, but he still dragged it for a few days. I came to see you here once my punishment was over."

Liu Rong's reputation was extremely bad among the ministers simply because she had cheated the Iron-Blooded Token from Feng Ruqing.

However, comparing both Feng Rushuang and Feng Ruqing, those ministers would still side with Feng Rushuang.

Even though this situation persisted, His Majesty still resisted the pressure and locked her up for this long. If she continued being locked up there, who knew what the spirit beasts would do to her, that was why he finally agreed to let her off.

Chapter 87: Training, Training II

"Concubine-mother, am I really Father's biological daughter? I don't understand, both of us are his daughters but why can't I get his affection and love?" Feng Rushuang lashed out in anger. "Is it because I am not Empress Nalan's daughter?"

“Shuang’er!”

Liu Rong’s voice sounded harsher. She asked in a trembling voice, “What did you just say?”

Feng Rushuang shivered after hearing her stern voice. She pouted a little. “Concubine-mother, I didn’t mean it that way. I am just blaming Father for his bias...”

“Enough, don’t speak anymore!”

Nalan Yan, this woman again!

She had snatched away His Majesty’s heart, and now even Shuang’er wished to have a mother like her?

“Shuang’er, listen to me.” Liu Rong inhaled deeply and held Feng Rushuang’s shoulders tightly. “Nalan Yan is nobody but a mink who seduced His Majesty with her charms. You must be more excellent than her daughter, then the people will realize that His Majesty’s previous choice was a mistake.”

Feng Rushuang stared blankly and lowered her head. She was confused as to why Feng Ruqing had somehow changed after waking up from her coma.

“I have been the evil villain for so many years. Everyone knows about how I cheated Feng Ruqing of her Iron-Blooded Token and they loathe me for that, but you are not the same. I have nurtured you this way so that the people would realize how amazing you are.”

No matter how bad Feng Ruqing’s reputation was in the people’s eyes, Empress Nalan was still their beloved heroine. She had tricked the Iron-Blooded Token into her hand, that was why they had a bad impression of her.

There was only one aim for all the wicked things that she had done—to turn Feng Ruqing into someone stubborn and obstreperous so that she could be a good contrast to Shuang’er excellence.

She believed that her Shuang’er would become the best woman in the world, and the only one who suited the state preceptor.

“Concubine-mother, I understand.” Feng Rushuang stayed silent for a while before raising her head and looking at Liu Rong. “I know what I should do. I am not satisfied too... to be stepped over by a useless fatty. I will prove to Father that choosing Feng Ruqing over me is his worst mistake ever.”

She was pretty and clever, apart from being gentle and cute. What about Feng Ruqing? She was not only obese and ugly, but she was also a lazy and useless person!

How could that kind of person be compared to her?

She was unworthy!

Liu Rong’s facial expressions finally softened a little. She smiled. “This is how my daughter should be. By the way, previously you have led those ministers’ children in researching the cure for a thigh injury, is there any progress?”

Feng Rushuang laughed out loud. “Concubine-mother, Nalan Dai’er is beautiful at such a young age, she will be a femme fatale when she grows up and maybe she will become a threat to Liu Yun Kingdom later.

I took advantage of Feng Ruqing to destroy her beauty for her own sake. How is it possible for me to really heal her thigh scar?"

Only people like Liu Yueying would fully trust her.

However, thanks to Feng Ruqing, without this opportunity given by her, she would not be able to rescue those people from being scolded by Feng Ruqing. And those people... would never be this loyal to her.

"Good then. Time is getting late. Let's leave this place first."

Liu Rong's face was plastered with a smile. She turned and walked down the Forbidden Mountain.

Not far away from the Forbidden Mountain, a palace maid was looking suspiciously around the place. Once Liu Rong walked down with Feng Rushuang, she quickly rushed to them and bowed respectfully. "This servant has come to pay respects to Noble Consort, Princess."

"Let's go." Liu Rong waved her hand to dismiss the palace maid's bow and headed to the front.

Chapter 88: Neglected Feng Rushuang I

Qin Huai Riverside, Paramount

There were many talented young people already seated. Noise poured from the restaurant, sometimes it was mixed with the giggling sounds of the young ladies.

At this moment, a youth spotted Feng Rushuang standing at the door. He quickly stood up and greeted her happily.

"Princess, you are finally out."

The laughter ceased abruptly. Everyone diverted their eyes to Feng Rushuang. A glimpse of surprise flashed through their eyes. They did not expect to see her at this meeting.

Feng Rushuang smiled faintly. "Some time ago, I had annoyed His Majesty because of Sister. That was why Father had locked me up in the Forbidden Mountain. Fortunately, Father had finally found out the truth and released me from that place."

The hidden meaning in her words hinted that she was locked in the Forbidden Mountain because Feng Ruqing had purposely accused her of something she did not do in front of Feng Tianyu. And now that Feng Tianyu had found out that he had blamed her wrongly, she was released.

In the past, many would have voiced their support to Feng Rushuang after she had said something like this. However this time, the whole of Paramount was dead silent.

Everyone looked so awkward and did not know how to react to Feng Rushuang's words.

"What's wrong?" Feng Rushuang frowned in confusion.

She was locked up for half a month, why... she felt that something had happened during her absence.

“Second Princess, you’re locked up because of the Princess Royal?” Zhao Yang uttered his question after a moment of silence.

Feng Rushuang was not like Feng Ruqing. She usually had a good temper, so even though he had questioned her in this way, she would not get irritated.

That was why he had dared to say something like this.

Feng Rushuang smiled bitterly while shaking her head. “Let’s not talk about this matter anymore. As long as all of you know she is my older sister, that’s enough. She lost her mother since she was young, so my Concubine-mother treats her with more compassion. I respect and love her too. No matter what she has done, I will always forgive her.”

Her eyes were shining brightly. Her lips curved into a mesmerizing smile that could capture everyone’s heart.

“However...” Feng Rushuang lowered her gaze and sighed. “ Although I can forgive whatever she has done to me, I cannot forgive her for what she has done to Dai’er. In fact, she had purposely accused me and caused me to be locked up at the Forbidden Mountain to stop me from researching for a cure for Dai’er’s scar!”

Paramount fell into a pin drop silence.

“This...”

Suddenly, a melodious voice like a flowing stream came from the entrance.

“Seems like I came at the wrong time?”

This voice was a nightmare to Feng Rushuang.

Her body slightly stiffened. She clenched her fists tightly and tried to control her emotions from within while remain smiling.

Once she turned around, she gave a bright and mischievous sweet smile.

“Sister, how come you are here?”

This woman, Feng Ruqing... didn’t she know that these royal young masters and mistresses loathed her to the bone? How could she still appear in front of them?

When Feng Rushuang saw the silhouette at the door, her smile froze instantly. Her eyes widened in disbelief.

Last time, whenever she saw Feng Ruqing, she would have put on some weight. She had not seen her for nearly one month and somehow she felt that... this woman had lost some weight.

Although her current body size was still considered fat, what Feng Rushuang could not stand was the fact that she had slimmed down!

Chapter 89: Neglected Feng Rushuang II

“Sister...” Feng Rushuang regained her composure. She dug her nails into her palms to control her overwhelming emotions from exploding. She smiled sweetly. “I have seen you just not long ago, you have become thinner. It must be because the food at the princess’s manor is not as good as in the palace. Why don’t you follow me back to the palace?”

Empress Nalan was very beautiful so Feng Ruqing too had fine and delicate features since young. Thus, her concubine-mother had put a lot of effort to turn her into an obese girl, she would not let their few years of effort wasted for nothing!

Feng Ruqing squinted and smiled. “Sister Rushuang, I bet you do not want to see me slim down. That’s why you are so desperate to drag me back so that I will fatten up again.”

Feng Rushuang’s smile became harder to fake. She faked a laugh. “Sister, you’ve misunderstood me. I just miss you. If you do not follow me back, I will be alone. How boring would that be?”

“Oh, really? If you missed me, why don’t you accompany me to the beast court again this afternoon? I feel like going there again. ” Feng Ruqing smirked and turned to Feng Rushuang.

“ ... ”

Feng Rushuang stiffened when she thought of how Feng Ruqing had tricked her to pay for the bill. Her face instantly paled but she held herself back from saying anything.

Looking at Feng Rushuang’s constipated expression, Feng Ruqing sneered and walked past her to the young people’s group.

Feng Rushuang bit her lip hard and remained silent. She was still confused about Feng Ruqing’s presence here. Everyone was afraid of her and hated her appalling behavior so nobody would give a damn about her later!

As she expected, the Paramount became even quieter as nobody dared to make a noise when Feng Ruqing stepped inside. Their facial expressions were unreadable and complicated.

“Sister, since you are already here, you may join us in the research for scar healing.” A hint of mockery flashed through Feng Rushuang’s eyes instantly before she started to look vulnerable. “It doesn’t matter whether the people who are present here welcome you or not, I will always stay by your side.”

She averted her gaze to the rest of the people and continued, “All of you please be seated. Not long ago, I have discussed with the imperial physician for a few days and nights and we have come out with some new ideas. As long as it can help Dai’er, I am willing to put in more effort.”

“Ehem!” Zhao Yang became more awkward. This time he did not respond to Feng Rushuang but stared at Feng Ruqing.

“Your Royal Highness, last time... you gave us a method and Mu Qing’er had someone to test it out. It worked really well. I... I would like to know how you came out with such a method.”

Last time, all of them did not believe in Feng Ruqing’s words. They even refused to believe that this evil princess did have some real talent.

However, Mu Qing'er had found someone to test out the method. It could really heal the scar! Although it had just lightened the scar a little, this small progress had given them some hope.

Feng Rushuang's face stiffened. Her unfinished words were stuck in her throat which made her feel very uncomfortable.

The method given by Feng Ruqing... managed to heal the scar?

Impossible! This Feng Ruqing only knew how to eat and sleep apart from creating trouble. She was useless. She could not possess such ability!

"Actually..." Feng Ruqing shrugged and smiled sweetly. "We must thank Noble Consort Rong for all of this. Because of her, I love eating pork trotters. There was a time when I had accidentally injured my hand and this herbal dish had healed my scars."

Chapter 90: Gigolo?

"Herbal dish?" Zhao Yang asked dazedly.

"Yes, herbal dish." Feng Ruqing diverted her eyes to everyone who was present and continued, "Everyone knows that I have a kitchen in my Serene Palace. I love eating and have a lot of free time. So I usually cook the herbs and food together. They always end up as herbal dishes."

Spirit herbal cuisine and regular herbal cuisine contained similar ingredients.

In fact, spirit herbs originated from ordinary herbs which later turned into spirit herbs after absorbing more spiritual qi.

Thus, Feng Ruqing only needed to slightly modify her spirit herbal dish, so regular people could cook it too. However, its effect was just one-tenth of a spirit herbal dish.

Feng Rushuang dug her nails into her palms hard. Herbal cuisine? Feng Ruqing did not even understand anything about pharmacology. How could she know about herbal cuisine?

"Sister..." Feng Rushuang approached Feng Ruqing with a faint smile. Her eyes were filled with innocence and confusion. "Since when... did you know pharmacology theories? Based on my understanding, herbs and food ingredients cannot be cooked together. What if the effects of the ingredients clashes with each other, wouldn't it result in death?"

Feng Ruqing maintained her smile. "Since you care about people's life, next time when I cook a herbal dish, why don't you try it first?"

Feng Rushuang's face stiffened. Test the herbal dish? Who knew what she would put in the herbal dish? Wouldn't it be putting her own life in danger?

Besides, even if she was poisoned for real, His Majesty would never blame Feng Ruqing at all.

"Sister, you like to joke with me. How would I ever doubt your ability? By the way, I saw Liu Yuchen and Tan Shuangshuang some time ago. I never knew that they love each other so much. However, Liu Yuchen said you are still bothering him, so I implore you to stop being stubborn."

Feng Rushuang's expressions seemed very genuine and that made nobody doubt her words.

These past few days, although Feng Rushuang was locked up at the Forbidden Mountain and completely unaware of what was happening outside of the palace, she was confident that Feng Ruqing would not give up on Liu Yuchen that easily.

Thus, the words she claimed were said by Liu Yuchen were true, but simply her prediction.

However, she did not notice that the young people looked astonished after she had finished talking.

As far as the people of the imperial city concerned, Feng Ruqing was considered as a well-known person. Everybody knew about her. The incident that had happened between Liu Yuchen and her at Southern Street had spread among the people like wildfire.

Liu Yuchen was the one who had stopped Feng Ruqing, but she did not even as much as glance at him. Moreover, Feng Ruqing rarely left the princess's manor recently. How could the rumor of her bothering Liu Yuchen even start?

Once Feng Ruqing listened to Feng Rushuang's words, she laughed silently. She responded, "I did not know that I am constantly bugging Liu Yuchen. I thought Liu Yuchen still misses me. That was why he had blocked me on the street and prevented me from leaving."

Feng Rushuang was dumbfounded. Liu Yuchen had stopped Feng Ruqing on the street? Was this... possible?

Liu Yuchen had always avoided her. He could not have behaved like this on the street.

"Sister, I am giving you some advice because I don't want to see you doing something stupid," Feng Rushuang lowered her head looking dejected. Her eyes were red. "You never listened to me previously and insisted on getting married to Liu Yuchen. That was why you got into trouble."

Everyone looked at Feng Rushuang in astonishment.

"Second Princess." Mu Qing'er tugged at Feng Rushuang's sleeve as her face reddened. "It is true that not long ago, Liu Yuchen had blocked the Princess Royal on the street.

Of course, it did not mean that Liu Yuchen had fallen in love with this spoilt princess, but everyone knew that Feng Ruqing did not even look at Liu Yuchen that day.

"Moreover..." Mu Qing'er hesitated before continuing, "The Princess Royal brought back a gigolo from somewhere. Everyone knows about this too."