

Overbearing 91

Chapter 91: Look for Liu Yuchen at Liu Manor

“...”

This time, Feng Ruqing's face completely darkened.

Gigolo? Qin Chen?

However, at this moment, Feng Rushuang's scowling face was contorted more than ever.

This fatty didn't like Liu Yuchen anymore? How was it possible? Didn't she chase him around all day? How could she be willing to let him go?

She put on a forced smile. She looked so pathetic and felt aggrieved. “Sister, I'm sorry. I don't know that it would turn out like this. I bumped into Liu Yuchen not long ago, and he told me this personally. I really didn't know that he is the one who keeps bothering you.”

She pushed the blame totally on Liu Yuchen so she could remain innocent and wash her hand off of the matter.

In fact, Liu Yuchen was not there anyway. Nobody could prove whether she was right or wrong.

“I have been deceived by this Liu Yuchen!” Mu Qing'er muttered angrily, “Never thought he is such a manipulative person. People might believe in his false stories if the incident had not spread in the whole imperial city.”

“Doesn't Liu Yuchen already have Tan Shuangshuang? He even ditched the princess just because of Tan Shuangshuang. Why is he asking for trouble?” Zhao Yang frowned slightly as he could not understand the motive behind Liu Yuchen's action.

On the contrary, nobody ever doubted Feng Rushuang.

Seeing that the people had shifted their attention to Liu Yuchen, Feng Rushuang breathed a sigh of relief.

Concubine-mother told her that these ministers held important ranks in the government, so she must treat their children well and built a good rapport with them. In return, they would support and guide the Xu family in the future. For the sake of the Xu Clan, she even intentionally let Feng Ruqing hurt these people.

However, these ministers were still pretty loyal to General Nalan.

That was why Feng Rushuang had started to hit on the ministers' children. If the medicinal paste produced by them did hurt Nalan Dai'er, it would definitely cause bad blood between the Nalan Clan and the ministers. That was the perfect opportunity for the Xu family. The ministers would support them instead.

However, this perfect plan might be ruined by Feng Ruqing's unexpected presence.

Feng Rushuang raised her head carefully when she thought about her. She looked at Feng Ruqing uneasily. Who knows what she would say out of sudden.

“That’s it!” Feng Ruqing was fuming with anger. She lashed out exclaiming, “I have nothing to do with Liu Yuchen anymore! Why does he keep tarnishing my reputation? I will look for Liu Yuchen for revenge at Liu Manor now!”

At that point, Feng Rushuang’s face went pale at once. Her eyes darted around nervously and restlessly.

What made her even more worried was the fact that since the herbal dishes had been successfully proven in healing scars, Lin Yueying and the rest had started to admire Feng Ruqing.

Although they did not openly express their admiration, it had been growing slowly in their hearts.

“Liu Yuchen has tarnished the princess’s reputation. It’s undoubtedly his fault. Princess, we can follow you to Liu Manor to look for him and hold him accountable. This also serves as my apology for my inappropriate behavior to you that day,” Zhao Yang said firmly with utter sincerity.

“I will follow too. I want to know the reason behind Liu Yuchen’s action. He does not even like Princess anymore, but is still trying hard to tarnish your name.”

Although all of them had hated Feng Ruqing, none of them had ever tarnished her reputation. They were aware that Feng Ruqing’s damaged reputation would not bring any good to Liu Yun Kingdom but would only serve as a laughing stock to other kingdoms.

Her reputation had always been really bad, so why should it be tarnished further? Thus, no matter how angry they were, they would only mock her at the back but never disgrace her in public.

Chapter 92: The Master of Paramount I

Feng Rushuang was shocked to see the people’s reaction. She was just absent once, why... was everything now beyond her control?

“Maybe Liu Yuchen... he has some misunderstanding toward you.” Feng Rushuang smiled a little, trying to reason out the whole thing. “Sister, you did break the couple apart to get Liu Yuchen for yourself. So, it’s quite understandable if he has misunderstood you. Please cool down, Sister. You are at fault too, aren’t you?” She pleaded.

Suddenly, everyone quietened down.

It was undeniable that no matter how Feng Ruqing had changed now, the past Feng Ruqing had done a lot of malicious damage just to get Liu Yuchen during those days. Everyone was aware of her ill manners and wrongdoings, so it was normal for Liu Yuchen to be prejudiced against her.

He could not be blamed for this.

Feng Ruqing sneered coldly. “I am willing to admit all my mistakes in the past, but it doesn’t mean that I will bear the false accusations thrown at me! Feng Rushuang, you are a princess of Liu Yun Kingdom too, the daughter of our father! Defaming my reputation is equal to a huge embarrassment to our father,

and this is an unfilial act. Damaging our kingdom's reputation is a disloyal act. For someone unfilial and disloyal like you, who do you think you are to teach me a lesson?"

Feng Rushuang's face went red with embarrassment.

"Moreover..." Feng Ruqing smirked at Feng Rushuang and glared at her sharply. The corners of her mouth twitched. "Nobody can simply teach me, Feng Ruqing, a lesson!"

She was indeed arrogant and aggressive.

Totally insufferably arrogant!

Clap! Clap! Clap!

A round of applause could be heard from Paramount upstairs.

Feng Ruqing looked in the direction of the clapping. In a split second, she saw a gold and purple robe appear.

Half of the guy's face was covered with a mask so she could not see his whole face. However, he seemed different from the people she had met before. Comparing to the state preceptor's cold and elegant looks, Qin Chen's innocent looks, this guy in front of her had a mysterious and demonic aura which unknowingly draw people to him.

"Is this... the owner of Paramount? Why is he here?"

Actually, Paramount was involved in many trades which included herbs shop, restaurant, bank, casino, and even spirit beast court. However, this owner usually preferred to stay out of the limelight and had rarely appeared in the restaurant. His remarkable and symbolic mask did announce his presence and identity to everyone who was present.

A wise old man was reverentially standing next to the guy.

The old man's facial expression was masked with indifference the whole time as if nothing concerned him.

The guy walked down the stairs steadily.

His steps were elegant and confident. The smirk seemed to stay on his face.

The pair of dark golden orbs gave off an eerie and strange feeling.

Feng Ruqing felt as if she could not breathe. All of a sudden, she felt as though her heart was being squeezed with every step the guy took. This guy gave out a strong sense of pressure to the others, which caused the atmosphere around him to become slightly tense up.

Staring at the guy who was walking toward Feng Ruqing, Feng Rushuang clenched her fists tightly, her eyes flared angrily.

Feng Rushuang did not know what position and influence Paramount possessed in this country, but she was aware that even His Majesty would show them some respect. If she could win over Paramount,

maybe His Majesty would think highly of the Liu family, and they could earn a better social status in the future.

If Feng Ruqing came in contact with Paramount, the Liu family's chance of gaining favor would be lowered.

"Feng Ruqing, the daughter of Nalan Empress, is the most useless person in the world and has done countless terrible crimes by tormenting and oppressing people. Wicked, broke a couple apart, and committed all sorts of atrocious misdeeds."

With every single word the guy said, Feng Ruqing's face darkened with rage.

Her infamous reputation had spread like wildfire in everywhere that even the owner of Paramount knew about it.

Chapter 93: The Master of Paramount II

Feng Rushuang felt pleased in her heart. She walked toward Jiu Ming with her shimmering eyes thinking she should make her presence known now.

"Master Jiu, please don't blame my sister. She was young and immature back then, so she had made a lot of mistakes. I am her younger sister, so naturally, I have to bear some responsibilities for her faults."

Jiu Ming looked on sinisterly and threw Feng Rushuang a nasty glare. His lips curved up slightly and sneered in an arrogant and pompous manner.

"Who are you?"

Feng Rushuang felt humiliated, and she was stunned upon hearing it. Her face turned a little awkward, especially when Zhao Yang and the rest looked at her. She wished to bury herself in the hole.

"Master Jiu... I ... I am Feng Ruqing's younger sister."

"Did Empress Nalan give birth to a pair of twins last time?" Jiu Ming grinned scornfully. He did not even consider Feng Rushuang's face and reputation at all.

Feng Rushuang's face flushed crimson with embarrassment. She bit her lip in shame. "My mother is Noble Consult Rong. I am Feng Ruqing's half-sister as we share the same father but different mothers."

"Oh, you're the daughter of a concubine," Jiu Ming mocked her with a disparaging look and snickered in a contemptuous tone. "The children of a concubine are the people I hate the most in my life! You better watch out!"

Feng Rushuang was dumbfounded. She was shocked to find the owner of Paramount acting ignorant and couldn't care less about Liu Yun Kingdom.

Although His Majesty did respect Paramount a little, it did not mean that Liu Yun Kingdom was afraid of it.

Nevertheless, her concubine-mother was still an honorable noble consort. How could she be compared to ordinary concubines? Currently, there was no empress in Liu Yun Kingdom so her concubine-mother would be the one to take over it one day!

Feng Ruqing rubbed her nose in deep thought. She liked this guy's attitude.

Yes, anyone who annoyed Feng Rushuang would be in her favor!

"What's wrong?" Jiu Ming suddenly caught the young woman kept staring at him without blinking her eyes. He scoffed at her and asked, "Have you fallen in love with me now?"

Feng Ruqing rolled her eyes. "Get lost!"

She still preferred the elegant and cold state preceptor over him. This guy was too wicked and arrogant. She was not willing to get in touch with such people.

"Perhaps if... you can lose those fat flaps, I might consider you."

Feng Ruqing scoffed. "Maybe if you're willing to take down the mask. If you're good looking enough, I might consider inviting you to my princess manor. What do you think? Such a pity that you wear this mask all day long. Your face must be too ugly to be seen by others. There are so many good-looking guys in the world, why should I choose you?"

Jiu Ming squinted. His dark golden orbs flashed. "Nobody can see my real face in this lifetime. Otherwise, all women in this world would chase after me, wouldn't they? Why should I create trouble for myself?"

Feng Rushuang's face was even darker now. She had finally met... someone who was more narcissistic than the state preceptor.

Feng Ruqing raised her hand and patted Jiu Ming's uncovered face.

The moment her hand landed on Jiu Ming's face, the air molecules were frozen, and the old man beside him seemed to be extremely shocked to the point of having goosebumps. He quickly turned to look at the guy beside him.

'Master is usually a clean freak who did not allow people to touch him. How dare this woman touch Master's face?'

"Hey, I have seen more good-looking men than you could imagine. Who do you think you are?"

Her state preceptor was still the most handsome man in the world. With the state preceptor by her side, how was it possible for her to fall in love with someone else?

Qin Chen's looks were not bad too. Even though he had a scar on his face, it did not affect his handsome profile.

Who did this guy think he was?

"You are very arrogant." Jiu Ming's eyes flashed with a malicious glare.

Feng Ruqing replied with a smile, "As are you."

Chapter 94: The Master of Paramount III

"Aren't you afraid that I might kill you?" Jiu Ming asked with a deep low voice as a murderous aura started to surround him.

This audacious woman had not only dared to touch his face, but she was so fearless as to insult him!

"I am so frightened now." Feng Ruqing pretended to be scared, then she hit her chest a few times arrogantly. "I am almost frightened to death now, but you were nowhere near when I, Feng Ruqing, became aggressive the last time."

She couldn't believe this guy had the guts to claim that all women went crazy for him! Was he trying to compare himself to her state preceptor's good looks?

Her state preceptor was the most good looking man in the world. She would not let anyone compare themselves to him! Never!

The old man realized Jiu Ming's murderous aura had become more tense and darker. Beads of sweat started to form at his forehead. However, the cold and tense atmosphere which surrounded the people slowly disappeared after a short while.

The usual peaceful environment of Paramount returned.

"Xu Lao, let's go."

Jiu Ming glared at Feng Ruqing disdainfully from the corner of his eyes, brushed his sleeve, and turned to walk upstairs.

Everyone was sweating cold sweat, obviously not recovered from their shock yet.

Only Feng Ruqing looked calm and cool. She sat down and took a piece of sweet cake and started to enjoy it. She did not even forget to make sure that the others to help themselves to the food.

"Why are you all still standing there? Help yourself with the food. After we have finished eating, I want to find Liu Yuchen for revenge."

Everyone looked at each other dazedly. They were stunned to see Feng Ruqing acting so calm as if nothing had happened.

"Aren't you... afraid of him?" Mu Qing'er blinked and asked hesitantly.

"Why should I be afraid of him?" Feng Ruqing's mouth twitched before continuing, "He is just trying to intimidate people. He won't touch you for real."

Since the moment she first lay her eye on Jiu Ming, she knew that this guy had another hidden motive. He did not come purposely just to mock her.

There must be something fishy.

Thus, she would wait for him to look her up again.

When Feng Rushuang heard that Feng Ruqing still did not give up looking for Liu Yuchen for revenge, her face went pale in a blink of an eye. Her hands were a little shaking, so she quickly hid it behind her back.

“Sister, maybe I have misheard it that day. Perhaps what Liu Yuchen was trying to say... maybe he won’t stop bothering you.”

“Oh, it is alright even if you have misheard it. It doesn’t matter if he bothered me, or I bothered him, I still want to look for him to settle some issues.”

Feng Ruqing grinned happily. When she saw Feng Rushuang’s facial expression become more awful, she couldn’t help but feel good.

Her lousy mood for not being able to see the state preceptor these few days were all gone.

Zhao Yang and the rest of the people had been feeling guilty toward Feng Ruqing at first, now they were curious about the herbal dish, so all attention was given to Feng Ruqing. On the contrary, Feng Rushuang, who used to be the spotlight of the crowd, was neglected.

She stared at Feng Ruqing angrily for snatching all the attention, but nobody was paying attention to her, so she turned and walked away, heading outside.

While answering questions from the group, Feng Ruqing raised her head to find that Feng Rushuang had left the place, she was smiling from her eyes.

It served the purpose of her presence today. She had purposely attended this meeting to annoy Feng Rushuang. Now Feng Rushuang had already left, so she had no reason to stay longer. After bidding goodbye to everyone, she walked out of the restaurant.

When she just came out from the entrance, the old man who was following Jiu Ming earlier was waiting there for her.

He conveyed the message respectfully. “Princess Ruqing, my master would like to meet you.”

Feng Ruqing cocked her brow. “Lead the way then.”

Although this fellow had mocked her since the very beginning and had behaved in such a narcissistic way, she still had a good impression of him simply because he had given Feng Rushuang a hard time.

She would favor anyone who bullied Feng Rushuang!

“Your Royal Highness, this way please.” The old man put his hand out with full respect.

Chapter 95: The Master of Paramount IV

Paramount.

On a ship not far away.

Feng Ruqing saw a man casually leaning against a chair just as she entered the place.

The man seemed lazy and wicked. He put his hand on the armrest. His deep golden eyes were evil. He smiled slightly at the girl who had just walked in.

The sound of a guzheng ¹ could be heard on the ship. A beautiful young girl was playing the guzheng behind a veil.

“Did you want to meet me because of the herbal dish?” Feng Ruqing crossed her arms, raised her eyebrows and smiled at the man.

The man did not answer Feng Ruqing’s question. He said lazily, “Come and sit beside me.”

Feng Ruqing looked around the man. There was no chair. Her face had darkened. “Do you want me to sit down on the floor or sit on your lap?”

“It’s a blessing for you to sit beside me. So, it’s not a big deal to sit on the floor.”

Feng Ruqing said nothing.

She was wrong. She wanted to retrieve the admiration she had for him.

“Don’t tell me you want to sit on my lap.” The man smiled slightly. “I’m afraid that I’ll be crushed under your weight. You can just sit on the floor.”

“...”

She wanted to hit him until he died. But how?

Feng Ruqing took a deep breath slowly. “Excuse me. I’ll leave now.”

She turned. A ghost-like shadow appeared in front of her just as she was about to step out of the ship.

The man smiled his best smile.

It was only because she could not beat him...

“Get lost!” She roared.

Jiu Ming’s eyes narrowed. There was a flash of menace in his eyes. “Angry? What about this, I’ll just let you sit on my lap though I’m reluctant to do so. In fact, I can let you sit on my lap since you touched my face before.”

Feng Ruqing was shocked.

She was just slapping him then. It was a slap! After all, the only person she was willing to touch in this world was the state preceptor. Who could be compared to the state preceptor?

“You can either talk business or get lost!” Feng Ruqing sneered.

Jiu Ming smiled. His smile was very charming. Feng Ruqing could not help but admit that. Jiu Ming was not even ugly even though only half of his face was visible.

She just did not know why Jiu Ming covered half of his face. Was there any scar on the other half of his face? Could he not show it to other people?

Feng Ruqing looked at Jiu Ming with sympathy when she thought of this.

She could just forgive him this once because of the scar on his face.

“Feng Ruqing, I’ve known about your wicked doings all these years. I just cannot believe how you amaze me this time. It is no wonder that you’re the daughter of Empress Nalan.” Jiu Ming walked toward Feng Ruqing. “So, I want to work together with you this time.”

“Work together?”

“Yes, that’s right. Just like you said. It’s because of your herbal dish. If you sell those herbal dishes to me, I’ll give you all the benefits you can imagine.”

Feng Ruqing asked excitedly, “What kind of benefits?”

“There’s a spirit herbs shop in Paramount. Generally, we won’t sell spirit herbs which are above Grade-3 level. Grade-3 spirit herbs are sold in low quantities too. Even if we do sell them, they’re sold quickly when they’re on sale. But, I will give you a token of Paramount. You can use that token to buy any kind of precious spirit herbs in the shop.”

Jiu Ming smiled slightly. “I’ll sell you anything if you’re able to pay for the price and that it’s available in the spirit herbs shop.”

Feng Ruqing’s interest soon disappeared. She thought Jiu Ming would give her some kind of benefits. But, it was just spirit herbs.

Now, Grade-3 spirit herbs were useless to her. They were also very expensive and could only be used as food for Fu Chen and Qing Han. She did not need that. She had better use her time to improve her strength and grow Grade-3 spirit herbs one day.

Chapter 96: Collaboration I

“I still have things to do. Excuse me.”

She stepped away, ready to leave.

Jiu Ming’s expression changed slightly. He blocked Feng Ruqing’s path.

“What do you want then?”

Feng Ruqing stopped short after hearing the man’s deep and evil voice. His eyes narrowed and there was a flash of light in his eyes.

“I want half of Paramount!”

Boom!

Extreme anger exploded from Xu Lao just as Feng Ruqing finished talking. There was great fury in the man’s eyes instead as they lost all of their calmness.

“Princess, you’re asking for too much. Do you know what Paramount means? How could you simply ask for half of it?”

Feng Ruqing was not angry. She smiled and said, “Of course I know. I also know the significance of my herbal dishes. My herbal dishes are delicious; they can also treat illnesses and save lives. They are even more effective than the herbs given by the doctor. If you have my herbal dishes, you can have all the profits you want.”

Xu Lao was stopped by Jiu Ming just as he was about to say something in return.

Jiu Ming smirked at Feng Ruqing. “Little girl, aren’t you afraid that I might kill you and snatch all your herbal dishes from you? Or I might just kill you after I take all your herbal dishes.”

Feng Ruqing smiled and pointed to her head. “I have all the prescriptions for the herbal dishes in my mind. Furthermore, I’ll create new herbal dishes too. If you kill me, you’ll suffer more loss than you can imagine.”

In fact, Fu Chen and Qing Han were the ones who helped her to modify the herbal dishes.

On a side note, China had so much power and spirit herbs were abundant. If they did not change the prescriptions, they most probably could modify ordinary herbal dishes until they become spirit herbal dishes.

Spirit herbal dishes are Feng Ruqing’s only bottom line. She did not want to reveal anything. Normal herbal dishes have only one percent of the spirit herbal dishes’ effectiveness. It did not affect Feng Ruqing.

“I cannot give half of Paramount to you.” Jiu Ming glared at Feng Ruqing. His voice was soft but evil. “But, half of all the profits from Paramount and the other restaurants and tea shops under its name will go to you. Moreover, you will be treated as an honorary elder in Paramount. How about that?”

Feng Ruqing stroked her chin and fell into deep thought.

“Little girl.” Jiu Ming slowly moved nearer to Feng Ruqing. He lowered his eyes and smiled. His hot breath was on her face. “Paramount is only showing a little bit of its power. If you promise me, I can help you investigate the cause of Empress Nalan’s death.”

Feng Ruqing suddenly balled her fists tightly. She raised her head and stared at Jiu Ming.

“You mean... my mother did not die from difficult labor?”

Everyone told Feng Ruqing that her mother had died because of difficult labor when she was born. But, she thought that her mother’s death was not as simple as that after hearing what Jiu Ming had said.

“Hmm.” Jiu Ming snorted. “The power of Liu Yun Kingdom is weak. It will not be easy if you relied on your father to uncover the truth behind that incident. If not, His Majesty would have been able to discover something by now after all these years of investigation.”

Feng Ruqing lowered her eyes. Her breath became heavy.

'Empress Nalan did not die because of difficult labor! But, even my father could not find out the truth behind that incident.'

How powerful was the influence behind this?

"Why are you telling me all these things?" Feng Ruqing sneered at Jiu Ming.

Chapter 97: Collaboration II

Jiu Ming grinned wickedly. "It's because we are going to collaborate now. I need your herbal dishes and you need Paramount's power."

"Alright." There was a determination in Feng Ruqing's eyes. "I accept your proposal. I will give you all my herbal dishes and in return, I want Paramount's power."

"Deal!"

It was late by the time Feng Ruqing left the ship. She lowered her eyes and looked at the token in her hands. There was happiness in her eyes.

She did not come to the meeting without gaining anything. She at least gained a token. She could now have an easier time taking care of things with the token.

At least, she could ask the people in Paramount to go and buy precious herbs.

"Sir."

Inside the ship.

Xu Lao frowned and looked at the space where Feng Ruqing was before she left. He sighed. "Feng Ruqing might not know the significance of being the lady of Paramount. Do you really want to do that?"

Jiu Ming stood with one hand on his back. His sleeves flapped about as they were moved by the breeze. The young girl's plump body slowly disappeared from his sight.

"I was saved by Empress Nalan when I was tricked and hurt badly that year. Now I built Paramount." Jiu Ming turned and looked at Xu Lao. "It's all because of Empress Nalan. If there were no Empress Nalan, do you think Paramount could exist?"

Xu Lao stopped talking.

"I have never seen myself as the master of Paramount. It was all because of... Feng Ruqing."

Xu Lao looked at Jiu Ming with great shock.

Paramount was built by Jiu Ming. He had never treated himself as the master of Paramount but a mere official's son instead. Was it all because of Feng Ruqing?

"Sir, you mean..." Xu Lao's voice was trembling. There was a shock in his eyes.

“My life was saved by Empress Nalan. I repaid her kindness by giving away Paramount. It’s not too much to give. But, Feng Ruqing was a villain all these years that I could not meet her. She did all kinds of evil things.”

If Paramount was given to such a villain, the world would descend into chaos.

Jiu Ming could not allow Empress Nalan’s daughter to become such a villain since Empress Nalan was an exceptional woman.

“She’s indeed different now.”

Xu Lao kept quiet for a while before he voiced his opinion, “But...” His heart was calm but he stopped and asked again, “Sir, why didn’t you accept her proposal and give her half of Paramount?”

Jiu Ming smiled wickedly and stroked the cup on the table. “One never appreciates anything that is gained easily. Moreover, she’s still too weak to control Paramount. If I gave her half of it, it might destroy her.”

Xu Lao was silent.

Sir always valued loyalty and righteousness. But, the value of Paramount was too high.

The public only knew about Paramount’s business. They never knew its significance in this country.

“Sir, are you worried about the people in your family?” Xu Lao raised his eyes and asked in a deep voice.

Jiu Ming’s eyes darkened. “Yes. Those people have always wanted Paramount since I have created it. They want me to give it to my elder brother. If they know that I’ve given it to Feng Ruqing, she might be in great danger.”

Chapter 98: Collaboration III

Jiu Ming would not have thought so much before meeting Feng Ruqing.

Empress Nalan was his benefactor. He could never harm her daughter.

“Sir, is it because she cannot know about this?”

“No. It’ll do her no good if she knows too much.” Jiu Ming picked up a cup of tea and looked at Xu Lao.

“Xu Lao, continue the investigation on Empress Nalan’s death. I heard that Empress Nalan had delivered a pair of fraternal twins.”

It meant that Feng Ruqing had a younger brother .¹

There was a shock in Xu Lao’s eyes. “How is that possible? Does His Majesty know about it?”

“He... might not know about it. The power behind this is too strong. Liu Yun Kingdom is too weak to investigate this matter.”

This incident implicated a hidden family. The power of the kingdom was not able to conquer it. Liu Yun Kingdom would never be able to discover what the family wanted to do.

But, Jiu Ming would get involved just for Empress Nalan's sake. No one could stop him!

Master Nalan was getting better every day after consuming the spirit wine. He was more energetic and there was a glow on his face now. Even his body was getting better.

One fateful day, Master Nalan was playing chess with another person when suddenly, a servant came and informed him nervously, "Master Nalan, something terrible has happened! Something horrible! Master Wei, Master Qin, and Master Jiang have come."

The Wei, Qin, and Jiang family were three famous families in Liu Yun Kingdom. There was always intermarriage among these families and their interrelationships were good and close. Moreover, Lady Nalan came from the Qin family. So, Master Nalan was not surprised by Master Qin's arrival.

Master Nalan was surprised as to why the three families came together.

Master Nalan could see the three masters from afar. The three masters laughed loudly when they were walking toward Master Nalan. All that laughing sent a chill down Master Nalan's spine as he had no clue what the matter was.

Master Nalan was not in doubt for long. Master Qin, Qin Feiyang, moved swiftly toward Master Nalan and patted Master Nalan's shoulder. Master Qin laughed loudly at the same time.

"Master Nalan, my son-in-law told me that you have gained a good pot of wine not long ago? You're really something. Our families are close and you do know that I love wine. Why didn't you treat me to some of it yesterday when I visited?"

Master Nalan's face reddened at this remark. He swore aloud, "Nalan Zhangqian, I'll definitely kill you!"

This wicked fellow! Master Nalan had ordered Nalan Zhangqian not to tell a soul about the existence of the spirit wine. Yet, Nalan Zhangqian still told the news to the others. Now that these three masters were here. How could Master Nalan handle this?

Master Nalan would definitely kill anybody who dared to go against him.

"Master Nalan, why are you so stingy?" Qin Feiyang was angry too. "I just want to try one cup of your wine and you want to kill my son-in-law. Is your wine more important than your son? I don't care. Now that I'm here, I'll not leave if you do not treat me to some of your good wine."

Qin Feiyang snorted and sat on the chair. He then looked at Master Nalan.

Master Nalan nearly vomited blood.

That was spirit wine!

He only dared to drink a cup of the spirit wine every day. If these fellows knew about it, they would definitely come and ask for it every day.

In fact, Master Nalan did not think of using other types of wines to fool these people. But, they had all tried his wines. It would not be possible for Master Nalan to go and search for another good pot of wine for them.

Nalan Zhangqian was really his 'good' son. Putting his father in a difficult position just to please his father-in-law. Everybody said that the daughters could not be trusted after they had grown up. But, why was Master's Nalan son like this?

Chapter 99: Shameless Qin Feiyang I

Master Nalan sighed and cursed Nalan Zhangqian in his heart a hundred times. All of the old men were seated, and they were waiting for his good wine.

"Come! Go and bring my precious wine," Master Nalan sneered and ordered. "Remember, you can only pour a small bowl of the wine and bring a few empty bowls. Do you understand? I'll definitely kill anybody who dares to pour more of the wine than what I've ordered!"

The imperial guard who was ready to go and bring the wine was terrified. He felt that Master Nalan would really kill him if he brought even an extra drop of the wine.

"Master Nalan, when did you become so stingy?" Qin Feiyang snorted, his voice was filled with discontent. "There are so many of us. How come you are only serving us a bowl of your good wine? Are you underestimating us?"

Master Nalan was so furious that he did not be bothered with these old men.

"You can scam now if you don't want that small bowl of wine! I'll keep it."

"You..." Qin Feiyang was so angry that he pointed at Master Nalan and could not even utter a word.

Why was Master Nalan so stingy about a pot of good wine? If that was the case, Qin Feiyang would definitely stay and see what kind of wine was being served by Master Nalan.

After a while, the imperial guard brought the pot of good wine and walked toward them carefully.

The imperial guard held the bowl of wine carefully. He was afraid that Master Nalan would kill him if any drop of the wine was spilled accidentally.

Master Nalan scanned the wine. He smiled widely when he looked at the wine in the bowl.

"Master Nalan, what's your meaning of this?" Qin Feiyang's face darkened. He turned to Master Nalan angrily. "Do you want every one of us to take only a sip of the wine? How are we supposed to share among us this little wine?"

Master Nalan laughed at this. "In fact, even a drop of my good wine can be sold at a high price if you see it outside. If you really don't want to take a sip of it, you can just get lost. I'll keep it instead."

Qin Feiyang sneered and laughed cynically. "I just don't believe that your wine is as valuable as you described. Nobody in this whole wide world would spend that much money on a sip of wine."

Just as he had finished talking, Qin Feiyang snatched the bowl of wine from the imperial guard.

The other old men were angry too. They did not respond even when they saw Qin Feiyang finishing the bowl of wine all by himself.

Only a sip of wine? Are you underestimating us? Did they really want that sip of wine so badly? They would not have come to General Manor if they were not in good relationships with Master Nalan.

Moreover, they had always informed Master Nalan when they had any good wine. Who was as stingy as Master Nalan? Master Nalan could only spare a sip of his wine for three people.

“This...”

Qin Feiyang was stunned.

These three families had always gone into war with Master Nalan before. They had always had scars or injuries in their bodies, especially Qin Feiyang who was hurt a few years ago. It had rendered him unable to move forward from his current training stage.

But, Qin Feiyang felt that... there was a flow of spiritual qi rushing into his body when he drank the wine. It had made his spiritual qi... improve just a little.

Normal people would not have noticed the increase in spiritual qi.

But, Qin Feiyang had been unable to advance for a few years now. The spiritual qi in his dantian had not improved this much for so long.

Chapter 100: Shameless Qin Feiyang II

How long had Qin Feiyang unable to feel the flow of spiritual qi?

“Master Qin.” Wei Fang looked at Qin Feiyang who was stunned. Wei Fang frowned and asked, “Is there anything different with this wine from the ones we usually have? If that’s the case...”

Wei Fang stared in disbelief when he finished talking. There was an unbelievable light in Wei Fang’s eyes.

It was because... there were only a few drops of wine left in the bowl after Qin Feiyang had drunk it.

Qin Feiyang stuck out his tongue and licked the last drops of the wine shamelessly without being aware of the situation.

On top of that, Qin Feiyang seemed greatly satisfied after that.

“This...”

Qin Feiyang composed himself as he became aware of the crowd which was looking at him in astonishment.

He realized what he had done and coughed in embarrassment.

“I couldn’t hold back. I just couldn’t. This wine is so delicious. Master Nalan, can you spare me some more of the wine? A sip! I just want a sip of it!”

They had always tasted different kinds of wine throughout these years and yet have never seen Qin Feiyang being that shameless.

Wei Fang looked at Qin Feiyang doubtfully. "Master Nalan, is this wine that delicious?"

Qin Feiyang was stunned after hearing Wei Fang's voice.

In fact, Qin Feiyang did not notice at first. He realized that the wine was brewed with spirit herbs after he drank the first sip.

Spirit herbs were so valuable that it would be too luxurious to use them to brew wine.

Moreover, herbs could be a cure or harmful. Even if there were people who were rich enough to use spirit herbs to brew wine, no one dared to try it; even the people from spirit herbs shop.

So... the value of spirit wine was unimaginable.

If these old men knew that Qin Feiyang drank their portion of the spirit wine, he might have been escorted out of the General Manor in a stretcher.

"The wine is indeed good. However, you've been drinking too much good wine. Just don't bother about this wine."

Master Nalan sneered and laughed aloud. Master Nalan was suppressing his anger. "Are you sure this is only some good wine? This is spirit wine, but you seem to think that it's just any good wine. Qin Feiyang, don't you think that you're disrespectful toward my spirit wine?"

'Qin Feiyang, I never thought this day would come. Even though Nalan Zhangqian told you about the spirit wine, why did you bring these old geezers along to condemn me? So I had no choice but to make you shoot yourself in the foot.'

Just then, Qin Feiyang felt a chill down his spine. He turned his body stiffly and laughed nervously. "This... this is a misunderstanding. I can explain it."

Wei Fang laughed mockingly. "Explain? What do you have to explain? Master Nalan had treated us to the wine, and yet you finished it all by yourself. How can you explain it?"

Jiang Qing was overwhelmed with anger too. "Qin Feiyang, how can we settle this?"

Qin Feiyang looked at their angry faces and coughed in embarrassment. He felt that he was somehow guilty, and so he laughed aloud. "We can discuss it. If not, we'll ask for more of the wine from Master Nalan."

Suddenly, all eyes turned to Master Nalan.

Master Nalan looked so shameless. "There's no use even if you looked at me. I could only spare you that little wine. I'll give the rest of the spirit wine to His Majesty. If you want, go ahead and ask from His Majesty."

Feng Tianyu was Master Nalan's son-in-law. Everyone would believe it if Master Nalan said that he had given it to His Majesty.