

Overbearing 1091

Chapter 1091: Tragic Qing Zhu II

It seemed to them that these spirit beasts... were more reliable.

“Who had just stopped my carriage?”

A young master stepped out of the carriage. His face had turned violently red when he saw that it was a wolfhound that had just given the order.

‘Another talking beast?’

And why did he think of the word ‘another’...

The young man looked at the azure snake that he was pinching at in his hand. His eyes narrowed.

But that wolfhound was obviously different from the azure snake. He could feel the strength of the wolfhound and it was not something that he could resist against.

“Help...” The azure snake had spun around and sobered up as its neck was pinched hard by the young master. It could not catch its breath and it cried out. “Help... help me...”

The beasts saw the young master pinching the spirit beast that was almost unable to speak anymore. It made them snarl with a glint of ferocity in their eyes.

Ah Wang had stopped them because it did not have patience with this group of people who had always trampled on human life.

Even the spirit beasts did not kill each other, so why did these humans become so insensitive to their own kind?

It loved humans.

Even though it had been wounded countless times, it still believed in humanity! Especially those adorable and innocent children.

Ah Wang had never thought that these humans were still recklessly enslaving spirit beasts.

“Give it to me.”

Ah Wang arrogantly raised its head and puffed its chest out. The disdain in its eyes stung the young man’s eyes, making him somewhat burn with rage.

“Isn’t this the marquis city of Tianyue Kingdom? Why are there so many spirit beasts dominating the humans over here? Where is the emperor of Tianyue Kingdom? Wouldn’t it be the same as Haitian Kingdom that has willingly befriended the spirit beasts?”

Pooh!

Somebody among the crowd spat on the street.

“We’d rather be with the spirit beasts than you, hypocrites!”

“You clearly saw the little girl just now and you didn’t even stop but instead, have tried to run over her. You do not care about human life. It would be a disaster if you rule this world.”

These unscrupulous voices had caused the young master to feel stifled and he had almost pinched the life out of the azure snake.

“It was this snake that has blocked our way and delayed our business. It can’t even afford to pay for this by its useless life!”

The azure snake in his hands was on the verge of tears.

‘While you are talking, could you put me down first? You might choke me to death.’

‘Sob! I miss my master, and I miss the princess...’

“Woof!”

Ah Wang was furious and pounce at the young master.

A powerful force was spread out violently, like a dark cloud covering the sky.

The young master who was trapped under this force started having difficulties in breathing so much so that his face had turned pale.

“Get lost. You get lost! Ah!!!”

Ah Wang pounced and took a hard bite on the young master’s arm until its teeth sank into the flesh.

As soon as he loosened his hands, the azure snake fell to the ground.

The azure snake cried out in pain.

“I’m safe, sob! I’m finally safe. I’ve got my life back.”

‘Master, the human world is horrible. I will never leave you again in the future, sob...’

‘When compared to this human, my master and the princess are much better.’

They did not actually kill it when they spoke about making it into snake soup. But just now, it had almost become snake soup.

A few spirit beasts had come and surrounded the azure snake as they were silently comforting it.

No one knew better than them the joy of being saved from the death, and this little azure snake had obviously suffered a severe shock before it could cry out happily.

Chapter 1092: Tragic Qing Zhu III

Ah Wang glanced coldly at the young master whose arm was dripping with blood. “This is a lesson for you. Next time, if you dare to bully any spirit beasts again, I’ll just bite your neck off. Get lost!”

From the moment those spirit beasts appeared, the coachman had already found a place to hide.

It was only after Ah Wang had dropped the words that he and the young master quickly rolled their asses toward the city gate and even the young master had no time to deal with the wound on his arm.

This wolfhound was a Tier-7 spirit beast!

Even his father could not beat a Tier-7 spirit beast.

If he did not run away first, he would definitely die.

“Sob.”

Qing Zhu burrowed its small head into the fleece of a rabbit and said with a snotty nose and tears in his eyes, “Thank you for that. Thank you so much. Something has happened to my master, so I’m going to look for the princess. When I meet her, my princess will definitely repay your kindness with a Divine-Spirit Fruit and you can take as much as you want.”

Although it was not obsessed with the Divine-Spirit Fruit, from the reactions of those spirit beasts including the snow wolf, it could see that the Divine-Spirit Fruit was so precious to them.

If the princess knew these spirit beasts had saved it, she would not be miserly about the Divine-Spirit Fruit.

Ah Wang stood straight, proudly, unlike a typical dog.

“Little azure snake, our master has been low on spirit beasts. If you come to my master’s, she can help you to find whoever you want.”

Qing Zhu froze for a moment.

Its eyes darted about.

“Your master?”

‘Is there anyone else in this world who could tame so many spirit beasts besides the princess?’

“Our master is very kind as she treats the spirit beasts extremely well. Would you like to consider defecting to our master?”

A kind... master?

Qing Zhu was thrilled.

Its own master was too heavy-handed and had always threatened to make it into snake soup! Should it find another master and abandon him?

No, no, no!

Qing Zhu hastily shook his head.

How could it betray its master when he was still in danger? That was a no-no!

“Did your master... trick you into this?”

And so as the princess.

She had tricked countless spirit beasts with the Divine-Spirit Fruit. It would not believe that there were still people in this world who could keep so many spirit beasts just by using their charm.

Ah Wang was furious as it raised its wolf paw and slapped Qing Zhu. "Little azure snake, I was kind enough to save you and you go on to insult my master. My master is perfect regardless of her character and temperament, she is kind and sincere. She never steals and tricks any spirit beasts! She is the most gentlewoman in the world that treats spirit beasts as if they were her own children."

Qing Zhu stroked its beating heart with its hand.

What should it do, it was tempted...

Or it could find the princess and give the information to her before slipping away from her? Its master never needed it anyway.

"Fine, then I'll go with you to meet your master." Qing Zhu's heart was full of joy.

It had imagined the scene of being held and caressed in the arms of its new master after it was out of the fire pit.

That was a kind of care that it had never enjoyed before.

"Big doggie..."

Ah Wang was about to leave when a small hand came up to him, and the little girl's voice was gentle and soft. "Will you come out again in the future?"

Ah Wang stopped as it turned to the little girl.

After it saw the little girl's expectant look, it nodded.

"I will."

Ah Wang's gaze could not help but soften a little after seeing this soft and innocent child.

Chapter 1093: Tragic Qing Zhu IV

It remembered back when its former master was pregnant...

At that time, it was already anticipating the arrival of the little master.

It loved children, especially the human's little child.

It had planned out everything and would watch over the little master for the rest of its life.

But the former master disliked it because she was scared that the bugs inside its body would spread to her child and she thought that the wolf would hurt her child after it was born.

But...

How could it possibly go and hurt its little master?

Later, it had been abandoned and lived as a stray wolf. It entered the beast forest and met Feng Ruqing. Since then, it had gradually forgotten the pain from the past and had started a new life...

"Okay, big doggie. I'll meet you here tomorrow."

The little girl smiled sweetly.

This time, her mother did not stop her from approaching these spirit beasts again.

Ah Wang's heart warmed. The little girl's smile was like sunshine that could completely heal the scars in its heart.

"Come on, let's go."

Qing Zhu was getting impatient.

Only then, Ah Wang turned around and hurriedly led the group of spirit beasts behind it to leave the city.

The street was quiet again, but today's scene had made the hearts of the people tremble a bit. The belief that spirit beasts were dangerous that once existed had been destroyed and could no longer be rebuilt...

Along the way, Qing Zhu was filled with anticipation; it was eager to know what kind of person its next master would be.

She must be so gentle.

At least not in the same way as its master now, who had always threatened it so that it would hook up with the female snake.

The more it thought about it, the more excited it became. It felt that it had finally arrived at its bright futur...

However, the moment Qing Zhu stepped into the back garden with Ah Wang, a figure was vaguely visible within the pavilion in the back garden.

'Wait a minute!

'This figure... why is it so familiar?'

It seemed like it had seen it from somewhere before.

Oh, yes, Feng Ruqing liked to wear red robes and the vermilion hairpin on the head was too similar to the one that Feng Ruqing had often carried.

So... that might be what made it look familiar.

"Ah Wang, you're back?"

Inside the pavilion, the young girl slowly turned around.

A stunningly beautiful face appeared in Qing Zhu's eyes.

It made its heart stop beating and its whole body stiffened...

No!

It was not the robe or the vermilion hairpin that made him feel familiar, but the so-called master of the wolfhound was actually Feng Ruqing!

'Such nonsense kindness!

'Nonsense sincerity!'

'Damn it. Goodbye!'

Qing Zhu forgot about the state preceptor who was still asleep and had even forgotten the hardship that it had faced just to find Feng Ruqing.

Now it had only one thought—to get out of this hell!

Just as Qing Zhu turned around and tried to escape, a surprised voice came from behind it.

Its entire body trembled. It became so cold that even its blood turned cold.

"Qing Zhu?"

Qing Zhu stiffly turned its head, seemingly like a machine and a smile that was even worse than crying appeared on its face. "Prin... Princess, it's been a long time."

"Qing Zhu, why are you here?" The young girl asked with a slight smile.

Qing Zhu was shuddered, trying so hard to keep its smile in check.

"Oh, it was this big wolfhound that told me just now that its owner was a gentle, kind, sincere, and friendly person. I was curious about that, so I followed it, and the moment I saw the princess, I was not surprised anymore. No one would be this good and perfect, except the princess."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

Chapter 1094: Nan Xian's Whereabouts I

Why did she have a sudden urge to eat snake soup?

"Then why did I see you trying to escape?" Feng Ruqing put her arms around her chest. She smiled and looked down at the little azure snake on the ground.

Qing Zhu stiffened and hesitated for a moment. "Hmm, because I remember that I haven't bathed for almost a year and I was afraid that the stink would blow your head off. So after I saw you, I planned to take a bath first, then I will come back to see you again."

"Is it true?" Feng Ruqing narrowed her eyes teasingly.

Qing Zhu almost cried, but it was still wearing a smile on its face.

Imagine the smile of a snake, how weird that would be.

"Princess, I swear, my heart is only for you."

"Okay, I'll pass all these words to the state preceptor."

Qing Zhu wanted to cry out this time and it felt that it could no longer escape the fate of being snake soup.

"It's okay." Feng Ruqing had stopped teasing it when she saw that Qing Zhu was on the verge of crying. She smiled and asked, "How did you get here? Did the state preceptor send you to me? Where did he go again?"

Qing Zhu froze and it suddenly burst out crying as it had remembered the purpose it had come for Feng Ruqing.

"Princess, the state preceptor and I went to a mausoleum where the master of that mausoleum was called the Ninth Emperor or something. I don't know why the state preceptor had suddenly passed out just after he opened the gate.

"I dragged my master out of the mausoleum with all that I have. But, before I had time to take him away, he was picked up by some humans.

"I hid when I saw those humans, that's why I didn't get caught. I have been wandering around for more than half a year to save my master before I finally met you. Princess, will those people turn my master into a human meat bun? Sob, I feel like I'll never see my master again..."

Qing Zhu cried out loudly as if it had suffered a lot.

It also wanted to talk about how hard it had been these days, but before it could speak, Feng Ruqing had picked up its tail and dragged it out like a dead snake.

"I don't know whether the state preceptor will be a human meat bun or not. But... you will be a bowl of snake soup soon."

The young girl's voice was cold and expressionless. Her eyes darkened.

'Why... why...' Qing Zhu cried pitifully. 'It is not easy for a snake like me wandering alone in this strange world. Don't you know what I've been through these days? A female snake had molested me. A human took me away and had almost turned me into snake soup.'

It had suffered so much, but the princess did not even care for it!

Feng Ruqing's footsteps did not stop as she said, "You should have told me earlier about the state preceptor. Ah Wang, you will stay here. Gu Yiyi and the second uncle need someone to protect them. I will leave with the other spirit beasts. Snake Soup, where is the state preceptor?"

Qing Zhu was so scared that it had turned even greener before it said in fear, "Princess, my name is Qing Zhu. It's the same name you have chosen for me, and I really love it..."

"Where's the state preceptor? Snake Soup, don't make me ask for the third time."

Qing Zhu stiffened again. "Haitian Kingdom. Princess, I still prefer you to call me Qing Zhu, I'm no Snake Soup."

Chapter 1095: Nan Xian's Whereabouts II

"Your name will be Snake Soup until you find the state preceptor."

Feng Ruqing carried its tail and walked out of the back garden with a cold face, leaving only Xiao Qing's tears in the air, with endless heartache and grievances.

It always felt like it was jumping into a fire pit, and could never climb out of it.

In the imperial study room of Haitian Kingdom.

Princess Qingjiu bit her lip. Her formerly innocent face was now covered with a resolute, determined expression.

“Father, I don’t want to marry anyone, especially those so-called talented young masters within Haitian Kingdom.”

She had no interest in any of them.

Fu Yu frowned and sighed helplessly. “Qingjiu, you are not young anymore. Father will not interfere with your marriage, but at least the person you marry must be from Haitian Kingdom, do you understand? You may choose one of those people to be your husband, but that man of unknown origin can never be your husband!”

Qingjiu stiffened as she clenched her fists unconsciously. Her bright and cold eyes were irrepressible.

“Father, I will decide on my marriage. Even if he has nothing, as long as we love each other, I have no fear of being with him. If I don’t love a person, even if he was the strongest man in the world, I will not marry him.”

In her lifetime, she had been looking for a person who could touch her heart. She would not listen to her father’s words and simply chose a young talent from Haitian Kingdom to marry.

“Qingjiu!” Fu Yu’s face darkened. “I don’t mind if it was anyone else. But I heard that the young man has been unconscious and may not be able to regain consciousness for the rest of his life. You are taking care of him now and will you do that for the rest of your life?”

Princess Qingjiu smiled bitterly. “If he really can’t wake up for the rest of his life, then I will keep him with me forever. Father, I won’t regret the decision that I have made.”

She turned slowly and left the study room without saying anything more.

“Qingjiu.” Fu Yu stood up. There was a faint gleam in his eyes. “I don’t care. In half a month, I’ll be hosting a Flower Banquet. You must come and choose one of those young talents as your husband! I have pampered you and indulged you for decades, and I will not listen to you this time.”

He had allowed Qingjiu to bring back a strange man.

And he had allowed that man to stay in the side chamber of Qingjiu’s pavilion.

He had never stopped Qingjiu from visiting him regularly, and he had never bothered them.

But he forbade this man to marry his daughter!

There was no need to rush Qingjiu’s marriage, but her daughter could not just find a commoner to marry.

That man was odd in every way, and he did not have any trace of spiritual qi in his body.

He knew that Qingjiu would hate him for this, but he must let her marry somebody else. On this matter, he could not pamper her as he usually would.

The side chamber of Qingjiu's pavilion was more luxurious than the other main chambers.

Two servants were standing outside the chamber. After seeing that Princess Qingjiu had walked in, they both bent down with respect to the princess. "Respects to Your Royal Highness."

Qingjiu waved her hands, asking the servants to open the doors of the chamber and slowly stepped into it.

Dazzling scents diffused through the whole room and a light breeze was stirring the bed curtains.

The man on the bed slept peacefully. Even with his stiffened face, he looked stunningly beautiful.

Qingjiu had never met someone who was as handsome as him in her life before.

Chapter 1096: Nan Xian's Whereabouts III

He was as handsome as an immortal—devastatingly stunning.

But it gave off an unrealistic feeling as if he was someone that she could never touch.

"Young Master..." Qingjiu sat down at the head of his bed, quietly staring at him. She sighed. "My father wants to choose a husband for me. I know he is serious this time..."

There was no answer except silence.

She sighed again. "I hope you will wake up soon so that Father would have no more to say about this."

The man in the bed showed no signs of waking up.

He looked calm and composed.

Qingjiu reached out, trying to hold the man's palm. But the thought of the burning heat had made her hand stiffened.

She knew that touching him would put her in pain, but she insisted on doing so.

"Young Master, my father has always been kind to me. Besides, I'm not a snob, so I will accept you as who you are. As long as you can wake up, Father won't force me to marry another person. My happiness depends on you now. Please wake up as soon as possible, okay?"

This man was so handsome like an immortal.

He seemed like a good-tempered man, who was as gentle as water.

To her, it was such a treat to gaze at his stunning face.

Time seemed to have stopped.

The sunlight was shining through the window and filtering down onto her innocent face.

The young girl was even more beautiful when she smiled.

She had the beauty of a virgin with a face like a peach blossom.

As usual, she would put her hand to one side of her cheek and stare at the man on the bed silently.

In the meantime, a huge sea turtle had reached the edge of the island.

There was also a group of spirit beasts following the turtles.

Feng Ruqing held the azure snake's tail and moved down from the turtle's body. She gazed coldly at the small country that stood not far away and asked with a calm face, "Xiao Qing, are you sure this is the place?"

Qing Zhu nodded as its eyes were teary. "I don't know who has picked my master up. I was going to follow them, but those people were too fast. I believe that those people must be from this Haitian Kingdom because I heard that Haitian Kingdom doesn't have any contact with other kingdoms." "Hmm..." Feng Ruqing turned to the beasts behind her with her hand under her chin and said, "All of you go find a place to hide and wait for me. I'll make a discreet inquiry about the situation of the state master first, then I'll inform you."

Her goal was too obvious as she had brought so many spirit beasts into the city. It was inconvenient to look for Nan Xian if she brought all of them along with her.

Qing Zhu grimaced. "Princess, can I stay with them and wait for you here?"

A cold gaze pierced into its eyes, causing Qing Zhu to shut its mouth immediately.

A smile played at the corners of Feng Ruqing's lips. "What do you think?"

Qing Zhu's entire body stiffened. It forced a smile as it looked up at Feng Ruqing. "Actually, I'm not planning to stay because I'm afraid of Princess. I just want to be parted from you to search for my master."

"Oh, that won't be necessary. You're not very helpful, but you can at least seduce the female snakes and gain some information from them."

Qing Zhu was speechless.

Did it have an alternative so that it could leave?

Feng Ruqing held the snake tail and walked toward the city gate of Haitian Kingdom instead, ignoring the sorrow in Qing Zhu's eyes.

Two guards were guarding at the city gate. Once they saw that Feng Ruqing was coming to them, they quickly extended their long swords and blocked her way.

"Stop! Who are you?"

Feng Ruqing stopped walking. Her eyes narrowed and there was a flash of light in her eyes. "I'm from Tianyue Kingdom. My emperor has asked me to come here and meet the emperor of Haitian Kingdom."

Chapter 1097: Nan Xian's Whereabouts IV

Luckily, Haitian Kingdom did not know that Tianyue Kingdom had changed its dynasty. She needed to use Tianyue Kingdom's name if she wanted to enter this kingdom.

The imperial guards were somewhat suspicious. "You said that His Majesty of Tianyue Kingdom has sent you, do you have any proof?"

'Proof?'

Feng Ruqing thought for a moment.

What about the thing that she had given to Qing Han to break the walnuts, could it be considered as proof?

Feng Ruqing took out a jade seal from the medium and handed it to the imperial guard.

"This was given to me by the emperor of Tianyue Kingdom for safekeeping, does this... count as proof?"

The imperial guards were speechless.

'Have you ever seen an emperor give a jade seal to someone else for safekeeping?'

'Have you ever seen someone simply taking out a jade seal and showing it to people?'

'Is she not afraid of being robbed?'

'Or is this a fake jade seal?'

"How can you prove that the jade seal is real?" The guard continued asking.

Feng Ruqing raised an eyebrow. "You don't believe me? Then you can take it for a test."

Since she had used it to break the walnuts, it would not bother her if somebody destroyed it.

The imperial guards were silent for a moment. "Even if it's true, the emperor has issued an order that we cannot allow any outsider to enter Haitian Kingdom. So please go back."

"Oh, alright. Actually, my emperor has asked me to send the spirit herbs to your emperor as a gift. But if you are not interested in this, then forget it. Goodbye."

Besides, she had taken the spirit herbs from Tianyue Kingdom's national treasury, and it was just a common type of spirit herbs, so she did not really care about it.

But, of course, it was not the case for other people.

Haitian Kingdom was just an island!

This kingdom had too many people living on too little land, not to mention the spirit herbs mountains.

The spirit herbs were too rare to be found here, and no kingdom would allow the outflow of such uncommon spirit herbs.

Moreover, Haitian Kingdom did not engage with any outsiders. Hence, it was even more difficult to purchase a large number of spirit herbs from other kingdoms.

Now, someone had sent the spirit herbs to them and the imperial guards did not dare to stop Feng Ruqing again.

When he saw that Feng Ruqing was about to leave, he became more anxious and hastily shouted out to her, "Miss, wait a minute. Please allow me to inform the general first."

The people of Haitian Kingdom were extremely talented, but they could not catch up with the masters in other kingdoms because of the lack of spirit herbs.

If they had enough spirit herbs...

Maybe Haitian Kingdom could be stronger than it was now!

The imperial guard would be blamed if his action had caused Haitian Kingdom to lose such a chance of gaining this amount of spirit herbs.

The two imperial guards glanced at each other and one of them hurriedly left the city gates and ran toward the city.

Feng Ruqing was leaning lazily against a tree trunk with her sinister and cunning smile.

"Princess, I don't understand, why are you giving these spirit herbs to them?" Qing Zhu stretched its small head out and asked softly in a deep voice.

Feng Ruqing lifted her hand and knocked on Qing Zhu's head. "You said that the state preceptor is still unconscious, so we can't be too harsh with them. What if those people find out about this and threaten me with the state preceptor?"

In short, she had to sneak into Haitian Kingdom and find the state preceptor first.

If they hurt the state preceptor even a little bit...

Feng Ruqing's eyes narrowed again, but now her eyes were filled with murderous intent and her hand was almost choking Qing Zhu to death.

Qing Zhu's eyes were bulging out of its head. After Feng Ruqing had loosened her hand, it cleared its throat and said, "Princess, next time when you're angry... can you please let me go first? Don't you forget that I'm still in your hands."

It felt like Feng Ruqing had always endangered it.

Perhaps one day, it might die at Feng Ruqing's hands.

Chapter 1098: Fu Qingjiu Who Has Been Mythicized I

Feng Ruqing squinted at the azure snake.

In an instant, the azure snake stopped talking, trembling with fear that Feng Ruqing might tighten her grip and strangle the azure snake to death.

Not long after, a guard who guarded the city's gate approached them with a middle-aged man in armor.

With a majestic demeanor, the middle-aged man emanated hostility. Only when he saw Feng Ruqing, a glimmer of cunning light flashed in his eyes.

“Maiden, the emperor of Tianyue Kingdom sent you here?”

“Mhmm.”

Feng Ruqing answered calmly like still water.

Her eyes had a still, deep calmness like the distant and brilliant starry sky.

“Maiden, what kind of spirit herbs are you selling? What are the conditions set by Tianyue Kingdom in order to get these spirit herbs?” The eyes of the middle-aged man filled with glee. A cunning smile crept across his face, making him look like a fox.

“Oh, Princess Youlan of Tianyue Kingdom heard that spirit beasts have special affinity with Princess Qingjiu of Haitian Kingdom. Recently, Princess Youlan too is growing fond of spirit beasts. Hence, she has sent me here to check on this.” Feng Ruqing stroked her chin.

“Maiden, I thought the people of Tianyue Kingdom dislike spirit beasts? Why do you want to know how to tame spirit beasts now?” A faint light sparkled in General Murong’s eyes. He asked with a spurious smile.

“It is true. However, strong forces are never enough, right? Tianyue Kingdom has never disliked spirit beasts, we are just making spirit beasts our slaves. However, things have changed now. Princess You Lan wants the spirit beasts to willingly surrender themselves to Tianyue Kingdom and the emperor has agreed to it. That is why I am here today.” Feng Ruqing grinned, she seemed to have an unreadable glint in her eyes.

Feng Ruqing was right. The people of Tianyue Kingdom had made the spirit beasts their slaves. Had Feng Ruqing not saved the spirit beasts, the entire Forest of Spirit Beasts would have been wiped out.

Hence, the people of Tianyue Kingdom must own up to the things that they had done.

“Haha!” General Murong’s face softened as he let out a boisterous laugh.

“Maiden, you are right. Forcing the spirit beasts to surrender was not a good idea. Having them surrender themselves willingly is much better. If everyone in this realm could think like this, there would surely be lesser dissensions and troubles.”

As for the saying that spirit beasts could replace humans... it was a total nonsense!

Spirit beasts were merely tools that humans used in the battle—tools that were willing to do anything for humans and would never betray them. Hence, they could never overtake humans!

Haitian Kingdom was different from the other kingdoms. The people in Haitian Kingdom treated spirit beasts well and would never scold or bully them, nor would they force spirit beasts to do something. All they needed were the spirit beasts that would never betray them.

As the saying went, he who is threatened to obey you shall betray you one day.

“Well, this snake is a spirit beast too. Haven’t you already mastered the skill to tame the spirit beast?” General Murong scanned the azure snake that was clinging to Feng Ruqing’s arm as he grinned.

Feng Ruqing raised her brows and picked up the azure snake by its tail.

“Oh, you are talking about this snake that is neither fancy nor useful? I saw it lying half-dead in the streets, so I picked it up, thinking of making a soup out of it when I have reached home.”

Both the azure snake and General Murong were caught dumbfounded.

General Murong looked at the azure snake sharply. Apparently, the azure snake’s strength was not strong. It looked aggrieved as if it had been forcibly abducted.

Now, General Murong was quite convinced by Feng Ruqing’s words.

Chapter 1099: Fu Qingjiu Who Has Been Mythicized II

The azure snake’s eyes were full of resentment. The aggrieved tears had nearly fallen from its eyes.

Previously, the azure snake had nearly been abducted when the people found out that the azure snake was capable of speaking human language. Naturally, it would not say a word before these humans again.

Hence, one could only feel from the azure snake’s expression that it was not willingly staying by Feng Ruqing’s side.

“Maiden, you can never do this. The spirit beasts get close to Her Highness as she has a special affinity with the spirit beasts. You can hardly master it. Moreover, when you have returned to Tianyue Kingdom, the emperor would not let you off so easily.” General Murong coughed.

“I see, can I enter the palace now?” Feng Ruqing smiled a little.

“Yes. Maiden, if you want to get close to the spirit beasts, you must be gentle with them.” General Murong stared at Feng Ruqing, as if looking at a spirit herbs mountain.

“He is right, you must be gentle with us.” The azure snake nodded desperately.

“This snake’s spirituality is not bad. You can pet it. You could start by giving it a name.”

“I have gotten a name for it a long time ago.”

“Really? What is the name?”

“Snake Soup...”

General Murong was dumbstruck by Feng Ruqing’s casual remarks. He looked up at Feng Ruqing blankly.

‘This maiden was truly sent by the emperor of Tianyue Kingdom to learn spirit beasts taming skill? Did the emperor send the wrong person? Perhaps, this maiden could never master the skill.’

General Murong did not bring Feng Ruqing straight to the palace. Instead, he brought her to the general manor.

Just as he stepped into the general manor, he ran into a ruffian teenager.

The teenager was handsome. Perhaps he was still at a tender age, he had a youthful appearance.

His glossy hair was blood red. Simply no one knew what he had used to dye his hair. It made him look like a ruffian.

As the ruffian teenager was hit by General Murong, he frowned. Just as he was about to burst with anger, he saw a stunning lady.

With his eyes narrowed, he stared at Feng Ruqing and could not tear his eyes away from her.

“What are you looking at?” Enraged, General Murong glared at the ruffian teenager.

General Murong’s son was going to marry Princess Qingjiu. How could he stare at a lady like this? Although General Murong was not trustworthy, he was as lecherous as his son.

Disregarding General Murong, the teenager’s eyes scanned Feng Ruqing from the bottom to the top.

“Have we met before?”

“No.” Feng Ruqing simply looked past the teenager.

“That’s not right. We have met before. I am sure I have met you before.” Seeing that Feng Ruqing was about to leave, the teenager hurriedly stopped her.

‘I must have met her not long ago. She looks very familiar. Where did we meet before?’

The teenager frowned harder and harder. Suddenly, his face changed drastically. The color drained from his face.

The mausoleum of the Ninth Emperor! Ice coffin!

The teenager and his master were the first ones who had found the mausoleum of the Ninth Emperor and the first ones who had gone to the mausoleum.

There was an ice coffin before the mausoleum.

As the teenager’s master was too curious, he had pushed open the lid of the coffin. Once the lid was opened, the remains within the coffin disintegrated without a trace...

Hence, the people who had gone to the mausoleum after that could only see an empty ice coffin.

There was no wonder that the teenager felt that Feng Ruqing looked familiar.

Chapter 1100: Fu Qingjiu Who Has Been Mythicized III

This maiden looked too similar to the remains in the ice coffin, as if she was actually the maiden in the ice coffin.

The only difference was that the maiden in the ice coffin had longer hair.

“Ghost! You are a ghost! Father, she is a ghost!”

“What did you call me just now?” Feng Ruqing’s face darkened.

“You are a...”

Before the teenager could finish his words, General Murong slapped the back of his head.

“Are you still dreaming? Ghosts have never existed in this realm! This maiden has been tasked by the emperor of Tianyue Kingdom to send us spirit herbs.”

If this ruffian teenager had chased this spirit herbs mountain—Feng Ruqing, away, the emperor of Haitian Kingdom would never let him off.

The teenager had finally regained his composure, but his face was still drained of color.

It was natural that ordinary people feared ghosts. However, only the cultivators knew that ghosts would never appear in this realm.

Once a person died, he would either turn into scattered ashes and dispersed smoke or go through the reincarnation cycle.

As for ghosts... there were just the remnant thoughts that strong cultivators left in the human realm with the aim of finding someone who could pass down their strength.

Thinking of this, the last trace of fear trickled out the teenager’s face. He smiled roguishly.

“Perhaps this maiden is too stunning and made me think of the gorgeous ghost in my dream yesterday.”

Regardless of whether this maiden was the same maiden in the ice coffin, it was truly rare to find another lady as gorgeous as this maiden.

Hence, this maiden must be related to the maiden in the ice coffin.

“Oh,” Feng Ruqing said calmly, her eyes were emotionless.

A flush of embarrassment rose to the teenager’s cheek.

There was no lack of ladies who had hit on the teenager in Haitian Kingdom, but there were actually two ladies who took no notice of him—Feng Ruqing and Princess Qingjiu.

Before the teenager met Feng Ruqing, he had always thought that Princess Qingjiu was the most exquisite lady in this realm. Now, it seemed that Princess Qingjiu was not as stunning as she was before.

Perhaps, the teenager was just like a frog that lived in a shallow well as he had never left Haitian Kingdom.

“Maiden, I am Murong Yang. I haven’t learned your name...”

“Feng Ruqing.”

“Are you betrothed to anyone?”

Murong Yang who had always been behaving like a ruffian had suddenly become a gentleman.

Seeing this, General Murong’s eyes had nearly popped out of his head.

“Hmm. I have children.” The corner of Feng Ruqing’s lips slightly lifted. She smiled so brilliantly. She was breathtakingly beautiful.

Crack!

Hearing this, Murong Yang could clearly hear the sound of his heart breaking apart.

Simply no one knew that Murong Yang had a wet dream the night after seeing the maiden in the ice coffin. He had even been feeling affectionate toward Qingjiu since.

Hence, when he saw Feng Ruqing who looked so similar to the maiden in the ice coffin, although he was frightened, he was overjoyed.

However, before a romantic relationship could sprout, it was gone.

After all, Murong Yang would never abduct someone else’s wife.

General Murong subconsciously heaved a sigh of relief as he took a glimpse at Murong Yang.

“You haven’t been meeting Princess Qingjiu for quite a while. Since the weather is good today, why don’t you ask her out on a date? You have always been pursuing her anyway.”

In fact, General Murong was trying to tell Feng Ruqing that Murong Yang was meant to marry Princess Qingjiu. No one could change this.

“Father, Princess Qingjiu has always been giving me some nasty attitude. How could I keep going after her? This is absolutely disgraceful. What about my reputation? You really think I have no sense of shame?” Murong Yang pouted.