

## Overbearing 1111

### Chapter 1111: He Is as Scorching as a Fireball I

In Qingjiu's chamber.

Two servants were standing as still as the mountains, guarding the door at the side hall.

Simply no one knew that a tiny little azure snake had glided into the chamber through the window's gap.

Thud!

The azure snake fell into the chamber.

After shaking its head, the azure snake raised its head only to see Nan Xian lying on the bed.

"Mas..."

The azure snake was overjoyed. However, before it could finish its words, the sound of footsteps outside the door reached its ears. Hastily, the azure snake paused and hid underneath the bed.

The chamber's door was pushed open, a pure and beautiful face came into sight.

With her snowy white robe floating in the wind, the young lady's innocent gaze landed on the handsome young master in the bed. Her smile was faint and gentle.

"You all must take good care of him. I am attending the flower banquet. No one is allowed to step into this chamber during this period."

Murong Yang was not a virtuous man. He might take this advantage to look for trouble. Fu Qingjiu would not allow this to happen.

Fu Qingjiu turned around resolutely.

"I will never allow anyone to hurt him..." This was the only thing Fu Qingjiu could promise him.

As soon as Fu Qingjiu finished speaking, she left. She did not even allow any servant to stay in the chamber. Hence, besides Nan Xian who had lost his consciousness, the azure snake was the only one, hiding beneath the bed in the chamber.

The azure snake had nearly exploded with anger. It knew from the beginning that Fu Qingjiu was not a virtuous lady. It turned out that she had actually fallen for Nan Xian because of his stunning face. Fu Qingjiu too was a princess, but she was far different.

'Um... if I report this, will Her Highness stop threatening to make snake soup out of me in the future?'

The azure snake turned its head to look at Nan Xian. After pondering for a long while, it knew that it could hardly bring its master out as one could easily notice when it were to carry him out through the window.

Hence, the azure snake glided out, through the window, without even taking another glance at Nan Xian.

\*\*\*

In the chamber, fragrant smoke lingered in the air.

Bang!

The azure snake slammed the door open and glided up to Feng Ruqing before bursting into tears.

“Your Highness, I have found Master.”

All of a sudden, Feng Ruqing opened her eyes and got up from the bed. Perhaps, she was overly agitated, she squeezed the azure snake’s neck. Suffocating, the azure snake’s eyes had nearly popped out of sockets.

“Your... Highness...” With great difficulty, the azure snake choked.

Feng Ruqing suddenly realized that she was squeezing the azure snake’s neck. She hurriedly loosened her grip and squeezed the azure snake at its seven-inch point where the snake’s heart was located.

Dumbfounded, the azure snake had always felt that Feng Ruqing wanted to kill it.

“Your Highness, could you please loosen your grip? I can’t speak.”

“Oh. I am sorry. I didn’t mean it.” Feng Ruqing smiled awkwardly.

Once Feng Ruqing had loosened her grip, the azure snake subconsciously backed away, keeping a safe distance.

“Your Highness, that master is in the place that you have mentioned. By the way, the princess of Haitian Kingdom must have something evil in mind. She seems to have fallen for Master’s beautiful face. However, she is ugly. My master would never fall for her.”

“That said... has Nan Xian always judged people solely by their appearance?” Feng Ruqing narrowed her eyes.

“How is that possible?” The azure snake almost leaped in shock.

“My master is not that kind of person! Your Highness, you were so overweight back in those days, but you have always been on my master’s mind.”

### **Chapter 1112: He Is as Scorching as a Fireball II**

“Oh? I was ugly back then? I was no match for Fu Qingjiu?” Feng Ruqing smoothed her hair back behind her ear as she asked nonchalantly.

The azure snake trembled and then, broke into a bright smile.

“That is impossible! Absolutely impossible! Even if Your Highness is overweight, you are exquisitely shaped. You still looked stunning! How could Fu Qingjiu compare herself against you? You have always looked gorgeous—now and in the past. My master truly has a discerning eye.”

“Oh, so you are still saying that... Nan Xian judges people solely by their appearance.”

The azure snake was dumbstruck by Feng Ruqing’s words.

“I will tell Nan Xian honestly later.” Feng Ruqing’s gaze swept past the azure snake, picked it up by its tail, and walked out the door.

“Let’s go, now that we know where Nan Xian is, things are so much easier!”

When Feng Ruqing knew that Nan Xian was still safe and sound, it was a load off of her mind. She felt so refreshed that even the air outside the chamber was far fresher than it was before.

At the side hall next to Qingjiu’s chamber, two servants guarded the door. Seeing Feng Ruqing approaching, they walked forward and stopped her.

“Stop! Princess Qingjiu said that no one is allowed to step into this place.”

Feng Ruqing lifted her arm, a loud bang sounded and a powerful force emanated from her sleeve. The two servants fell to the ground silently, blood could be seen oozing out of their body, staining the ground red.

“Fu Chen and Qing Han, both of you guard the door. Whoever dares to break in, kill them! Also, kill those who come after me.” Feng Ruqing was still calm and nonchalant. However, the storm brewing under her skin was glaringly obvious.

“Xiao Qing, the spirit beasts will reach here soon. You meet them outside the city. I’m afraid that they may not be able to find this place.”

As soon as Feng Ruqing was finished talking, two rays of light shot out of her chest before turning into a boy and a girl, standing before her.

Feng Ruqing pushed open the door and walked into the chamber.

Apparently, it was a lady’s chamber—snowy white, clean, and untainted.

The veil floated up as a light breeze swept through, revealing a familiar figure lying on the bed.

There was a picturesque and otherworldly man lying quietly on the bed. The golden sunlight poured over, shrouded his stunning face with warm glistening rays of sunshine

Feng Ruqing walked over slowly and held onto the man’s hand lightly.

The man’s palm was scorching hot, she could feel the burning sensation in her hand. Nonetheless, she did not loosen her hand. Instead, she tightened her grip on his hand.

“Nan Xian, I am here for you...”

“You have always been standing before me and protect me no matter what happened in the past.

“This time, I am here to take you home.”

Feng Ruqing’s lips curved into a faint smile. Her flamboyant demeanor was gone and a peaceful expression settled on her face.

The young lady leaned over and pressed a gentle kiss onto the man’s lips. His lips were as scorching hot as his body.

“Mother! What are you doing?” Fu Chen pushed open the door and rushed into the chamber anxiously.

Because of the medium, Fu Chen was extremely close to Feng Ruqing, their relationship was even stronger than the relationship between Feng Ruqing and spirit beasts. He could feel the pain that Feng Ruqing was suffering now.

“Get out!” Feng Ruqing said nonchalantly as if she had not felt the pain.

“Mother!”

“Get out.”

Stunned, Fu Chen stared at the young lady before him and bit his lower lip.

“Qing Han and I have killed all the people Fu Qingjiu had tasked to shadow you. Also, don’t hurt yourself... just to save Father...”

### **Chapter 1113: He Is as Scorching as a Fireball III**

In the end, Fu Chen could not help but close the door, walked out, and guarded outside the chamber.

Feng Ruqing’s fingers combed through Nan Xian’s black hair as she smiled.

“Nan Xian, we haven’t met each other for a year. Don’t you want to see me? I don’t know what you have encountered in the mausoleum to have fallen into this sorry state. However... no matter what happens to you, I will take you out of here.”

Somehow, Feng Ruqing could feel that Nan Xian’s body heat had somewhat reduced.

If Nan Xian’s body had been as hot as boiling water before, now, his body felt like the water that had been letting cool for a quarter of an hour.

Feng Ruqing was thrilled and grasped Nan Xian’s hand tightly.

“Nan Xian, I know you must be able to hear what I said. Wake up! Otherwise, I will send you to Jiu Ming. He has always been drooling over you. If you don’t wake up, you are going to spend a lifetime with him.”

This time, Nan Xian’s body temperature did not change in the slightest.

Feng Ruqing frowned. Could Nan Xian not hear her?

Suddenly, something came to Feng Ruqing. She lowered her head and pressed a kiss on Nan Xian’s lips.

Her kiss was gentle and affectionate.

Sure enough, Nan Xian’s body heat had, once again, lowered.

“Qing’er...” A low voice drifted in the air, like a breeze, swept through Feng Ruqing’s ears.

Feng Ruqing raised her head, her eyes were fixed at Nan Xian’s beautiful face.

Nan Xian’s eyes were still closed as he kept whispering unconsciously.

“Qing’er ...”

“I’m here.”

Feng Ruqing held his hand tightly, sank into a ponder. After a long while, she loosened her grip and got up. She took off her robe, covered herself with the blanket, buried herself deep on the bed, and hugged Nan Xian tightly.

“Nan Xian, I will take you out of here, but you must wake up first...”

It was scorching hot!

As the skin of her body was more delicate than her hand, the scorching heat had made Feng Ruqing’s forehead covered in sweat. She could feel the pain searing through her body.

However, that was the only thing that she could do to cool down his body.

\*\*\*

Amidst a sea of fire, a teenager stood in a snowy white robe, looking ethereal and otherworldly.

He did not seem to be very old, but he looked far composed beyond his years.

Deep within a sea of fire, they were standing on the only rock that was about to collapse.

“Changfeng...”

“Changfeng, do you trust me? I will take you out of this place.” The woman in red looked back and smiled at Nan Changfeng confidently and flamboyantly.

“I trust you.” The teenager lifted his head to stare at the exquisitely gorgeous lady before him.

The teenager had experienced this too many times. Every time when he was on the verge of death, Jiu’er would take him out. He had put his life in her hand since and he had never regretted it.

“But... I can’t go with you this time...”

“Why?” Stunned, the lady in red raised her head and stared at the teenager in bewilderment.

“Previously, I was Nan Changfeng and you were Jiu’er. Nan Changfeng was not the only man in your heart and countless ladies have gone crazy over you. On the contrary, you are the only one in my heart.” The teenager smiled nonchalantly.

“No matter what we have gone through before, I am no longer Nan Changfeng and you are no longer Jiu’er. I am Nan Xian—the state preceptor of Liu Yun Kingdom. The person I love the most now is the person you are now, the person who has been reincarnated. Hence, I am not leaving with you this time.”

#### **Chapter 1114: He Is as Scorching as a Fireball IV**

These days, every moment that Nan Changfeng had spent with the Ninth Emperor flashed through his mind throughout his entire dream felt like a slow-motion replay—the moment they knew each other, the moment of passing.

Although he was taking charge of his own body, he could not control the things in his mind. He was like a passer-by, watching everything that was happening in the world on the sidelines.

Over and over again, the story of Nan Changfeng and the Ninth Emperor flashed through his mind, but he was not capable of voicing out his thought.

This time, he could finally express himself.

On top of that...

He felt as if there was a piece of a feather brushing against his lips, it was so warm and familiar.

It felt like Qing'er...

Qing'er must have come to him!

He could no longer stay in this world. He must not leave her alone.

Therefore, this time, the teenager did not hold onto the Ninth Emperor's hands to leave this sea of fire just as he used to.

Instead, he pushed her away lightly and jumped into the sea of fire.

In a split second, he was swallowed up by the ferocious flame and vanished without a trace.

Even if it was just a dream, the pain was real. He felt as if he had experienced the heart-wrenching pain, but his heart was as calm as a light gust of breeze and very much at ease.

He could feel the pain when the sea of fire swallowed him up and his entire body burned down in the flames.

Nonetheless, he had no regret...

In the past, the dream had always been leading him by his nose, time, and time again. He was not capable of making a choice.

This time... if he did not die in the Ninth Emperor's arms, he would no longer experience the same pain again. Perhaps, he could leave the dream and return to the real world where he could get together with Feng Ruqing again.

After all, it was her past life. The past had passed, he must learn to let it go.

He only wanted to cherish her in this life, and let go of the past.

\*\*\*

The flawless white veil brushed through Feng Ruqing's cheek.

Feng Ruqing was pleasantly surprised to find that the man's temperature was getting lower and lower. However, when his body cooled down to a certain temperature, it stopped dropping further.

"Still not enough?"

The young lady's eyes were half-lidded, her fair skin was extremely luring under the brilliant sunlight.

Once again, her lips brushed across his. Her kiss was as soft as a feather, leaving no trace on his lips.

But just as her lips parted, his arms suddenly stretched out and held her tightly around her waist...

“Qing’er ...” The man murmured softly, his voice was full of endless tenderness.

Feng Ruqing’s body stiffened. The man’s palm was so warm and gentle that she found herself deeply attached to him.

“Nan Xian, you... are awake?” Feng Ruqing’s gaze landed on the man. As the man had not completely regained his senses, her warm breath crumbled the last strand of the man’s self-control. He could no longer extricate himself.

“I... feel hot...”

“Oh, what else could cool you down?”

“You...”

Different from the past, his gentle eyes were full of strong aggression.

“State Preceptor, initially, I had wanted to help you cool down. Now, you are forcing me to do this.”

The man had not fully regained his senses, but he whispered softly in response as he could feel the lady before him was the lady he loved.

“If I sleep with you, will you turn Cang Yue Mainland upside down to hunt me down?”

The man did not utter a word but pressed a fleeting kiss onto her lips like a dragonfly skimming the surface of the water.

### **Chapter 1115: He Is as Scorching as a Fireball V**

“Brother Fu Chen, what are Father and Mother doing?” Outside the chamber, Qing Han’s ears perked up as she stared dazedly at Fu Chen.

Fu Chen quickly covered Qing Han’s ears as he blushed.

“Don’t eavesdrop on them. This isn’t something a child should know. Stay focused and guard the door together with me.”

Qing Han pouted indignantly.

‘Pfft! Brother Fu Chen had just slept a little longer than me but he has actually grown so tall. He even despises me by calling me a child. Was he not a child before?’

“No way! Brother Fu Chen is so mean. I’ll never talk to you again.”

Qing Han turned her head sideways in a fit of pique and refused to talk to Fu Chen.

Hearing the sound in the chamber, a dusky blush rose to Fu Chen’s face. He glimpsed at Qing Han subconsciously.

Burning with fury, the little maiden pouted. She looked extremely adorable, it was as if her cheeks were two apples. It was a pity that Qing Han did not grow up this time.

‘No way! What was I thinking? I must not do this!’

Fu Chen and Qing Han were playmates since childhood and grew up together. They had even transformed into their human forms together. Moreover, Qing Han had always called Fu Chen her 'brother'. That said, both of them were siblings. Fu Chen must never do this to his sibling!

Although some people did marry their cousins, Fu Chen and Qing Han were not cousins who shared the same blood. Naturally, it was impossible for them to get together...

'We are siblings! Siblings! It's not going to work!'

In the past, whenever Qing Han got angry, Fu Chen would coax her. This time Qing Han had been waiting so long, but Fu Chen did not even utter a word. Pouting, beads of aggrieved tears, ran down her cheeks like drops of pearls.

"Qing Han, what's wrong? Did you hurt yourself? Are you hungry?" Fu Chen asked as he panicked.

Qing Han's eyes were full of resentment and grievance. She cried even harder. However, she still remembered her task and did not let out a sound.

"Brother Fu Chen is getting taller now but I am still a dwarf. Hence, you dislike me and give me the cold shoulder. I'm sure you will look for other spirit herb sisters. Well, it doesn't matter. Mother loves me and I have a so-called father. Even if you leave me, I am no longer alone."

'I'm just slightly shorter, how could Brother Fu Chen despise me? Pfft! I must eat more spirit herbs to grow taller. When I am taller than Brother Fu Chen, I can mock him then.'

'I despise her? Well, I didn't even know that I have done that.' Fu Chen was dumbstruck by Qing Han's words.

"Qing Han, I do not despise you."

"I don't believe you, you didn't coax me just now. You must despise me for being a dwarf! I'm short-tempered and no one is capable of coaxing me."

Qing Han gave a sniff of disapproval and turned her head away, not looking at Fu Chen.

Fu Chen took out a piece of spirit herb quietly from behind his back and showed it to Qing Han.

The aroma emanating from the spirit herb was so alluring. Qing Han could not help but swallow hard, her eyes were locked onto the spirit herb.

"Want to take a bite? I took it secretly out from Mother's medium."

Qing Han was drooling. She could not tear her eyes away from the spirit herb.

"Yes..."

'I want to swallow it whole.'

"Well, not angry anymore?" Fu Chen grinned as he asked.

Qing Han nodded desperately, suppressing the urge to snatch the spirit herb from his hands.

Qing Han was such a glutton. Fu Chen could not help but worry.

'My sister is way too easy to coax. What should I do if someone tricks her with spirit herbs one day...'

### **Chapter 1116: Accident at the Flower Banquet I**

In the imperial garden, a variety of flowers bloomed magnificently.

Besides those handsome young men, there were many young ladies who were comparable to the beautiful flowers.

Everyone was very clear about the objective of this time's flower banquet. However, if it were just about those young men, it would be a little lacking. Therefore, there were also many young women who had been invited as partners.

No matter how adorable or beautiful these young women were, they could not compare to the innocent and pure Fu Qingjiu who looked like a fairy.

Fu Qingjiu stood out amongst the crowd, like a crane amongst chickens. She was very conspicuous and stunning.

"Your Highness." A delicate maiden walked in front of Fu Qingjiu and asked with the intention to curry favor. "I have a question that would like to ask for Your Highness' guidance on."

Fu Qingjiu gently nodded with a pure smile on her face. "Alright. Feel free to ask any questions you may have."

The maiden's heart was joyful and her delicate face wore a smile. "I heard a rumor somewhere saying that the princess is the reincarnation of the Ninth Emperor, that's why the spirit beasts are close to you. Therefore, we are all very curious. Princess, you have also been to the Ninth Emperor's mausoleum. Is it related to the Ninth Emperor?"

Fu Qingjiu's smile did not waver. "All you have said are just rumors. How much can one believe in rumors? I am now only Fu Qingjiu. I am not willing to live under anyone's name."

The maiden's eyes rolled.

Now, she was only Fu Qingjiu...

She is saying merely now.

That meant...

Her past self could quite possibly be the Ninth Emperor!

"Princess has always been so humble, displaying no arrogance."

"Our Haitian Kingdom is not the same as other kingdoms. It is due to Princess's generosity that all those spirit beasts could live in this kingdom. Today's outcome is all Your Highness' efforts. Your Highness' kindness is incomparable."

"That's right, that's right. Furthermore, the princess is different as she is always so gentle to us but has never given face to those men who have pursued her. Unlike the other maidens who pretend to be

pitiful and act like white lotuses in front of men, our princess has never been bothered about other people's opinions."

\*\*\*

In the imperial garden, these discussions were everywhere.

Fu Qingjiu took a sip of the tea the servant girl had brought over and spoken no more. She was as calm as the breeze, floating like a fairy, a white lotus distant from the world. Pure and flawless, it was as if the pollution of the mortal world could not taint her pure beauty.

As she lifted her eyes, she saw a group of guards carrying the redhead on a stretcher. Her eyebrows raised slightly and a trace of disgust flashed in her eyes.

Indeed, Murong Yang had still decided to come to this time's flower banquet!

He was already sick to such an extent, yet he still came! Originally, she heard that he was poisoned and thought he would not be able to make it today. It seemed that she had underestimated Murong Yang's stubbornness.

These men... forever the same.

All of them were greedy for the power she had, dreaming of becoming the Prince Consort of Haitian Kingdom!

However...

In this life, she wanted someone who had no connections to power or looks, a man who only loved her.

If she could not find such a person, she would rather remain single for the rest of her life than to compromise!

\*\*\*

Murong Yang's expression was very unpleasant. If he was just bitten by the snake, perhaps it would still be fine, but the snake was actually poisonous.

So be it if that was the case, but the more pitiful fact was that his family's old man still insisted that he participated in this flower banquet even though he had been wounded to such an extent!

He really wanted to go back home and have a good sleep, not caring about all these matters.

"Young Master, we have obeyed the general's orders to send you here. Later when the banquet ends, we will bring you back."

### **Chapter 1117: Accident at the Flower Banquet II**

The four guards did not even look at Murong Yang's angry face and disappeared after putting down the stretcher.

At that very moment, all the men and women who were present shifted their gaze to Murong Yang.

“This Murong family’s young master is really infatuated and loyal to the princess. He’s already so severely sick to the point that he can’t even walk, yet he is still here to participate in the flower banquet.”

“Actually, Murong Yang is not that bad, it’s just that compared to the princess, it still seems that he is overreaching. It is excusable that the princess does not like him.”

“Indeed, for the princess who has such a status, there is no need for marital alliances. Murong Yang this redhead is so obtrusive, it is impossible that the princess would ever accept him. Yet he still carries such a hope.”

“...”

Murong Yang’s expression grew uglier and uglier. His anger was almost bursting from his chest.

What was wrong with being a redhead?

He likes his hair being red, so what! Did he ever use dyeing materials or raped his family’s daughter?

Furthermore, did this group of bastards think he was willingly there? If it was not because his father had forced him to, he just wanted to have a good sleep at home and recover his energy to find a better girl.

Fu Qingjiu... Naturally, she was not bad. Otherwise, he would not have pursued her for so many years. However, he was someone with dignity. Having his face thrown away so many times, how could he have the face to continue to be involved with her?

Too bad though, for he did not dare to speak out these words. Otherwise, when he went home, his father would break his legs.

He could only swallow the bitterness in his mouth and stand up with a sneer.

“The princess did not choose me, but you speak as if she would choose any one of you. She had already picked up a man, naturally, she would no longer look at anyone else.”

Murong Yang’s personality had always been direct and loud, just like his redhead was eye-catching.

All these years, for Fu Qingjiu, he had held it in many times, not arguing with others, and not fighting with others.

Today, he really had had enough and was no longer willing to continue holding things in.

As predicted, Fu Qingjiu raised her eyebrows a little after listening to Murong Yang’s words and his image in her heart deteriorated even more.

She never knew that besides being like a ruffian, Murong Yang was actually so sarcastic toward others.

He was not wrong, she indeed did not like anyone of these people. However, to say so in the midst of a crowd in the palace would only make things awkward for her imperial father...

Murong Yang... When did he become so immature?

“Murong Yang, don’t go overboard! This is the palace, naturally it would not be your turn to be so presumptuous!”

These words were said by the prime minister's daughter, Lin Yun.

She suddenly stood up and angrily pointed at Murong Yang.

Murong Yang's smile was rough, just like a gangster's, as he looked at Lin Yun. "So what if I went overboard? You all are allowed to be presumptuous but I'm not allowed to go overboard? Lin Yun, you should not bother this master with your ugliness. Back then, your elder brother had sworn that he would successfully pursue the princess. What has happened since? Has he not succeeded? Or did he succeed but was kicked to the corner?"

"You..." Lin Yun's eyes were red as she glared at Murong Yang in anger.

"Enough!"

The smile on Fu Qingjiu's face disappeared. She suddenly got up with a disappointed look. "Murong Yang, you have really disappointed me. To compensate you, I have looked for a beauty who could bring the whole city to their knees. I, Fu Qingjiu, am no longer in your debt! What else is there that you are dissatisfied with me? If you are dissatisfied, you can just come at me, why are you throwing your temper at her?"

Murong Yang laughed mockingly at himself.

### **Chapter 1118: Accident at the Flower Banquet III**

Compensate him?

It seemed that in Fu Qingjiu's eyes, this was sufficient to compensate him... sufficient to be considered equivalent to his grandfather's life.

Why did his father forced him to come to the flower banquet?

Was this not just letting grandfather die in vain?

His grandfather had known that he was in pursuit of Fu Qingjiu and had given his life due to Fu Qingjiu's capricious desires and had finally asked His Majesty... if, in the future, His Majesty wished to arrange for Fu Qingjiu's marriage, that the emperor could consider him.

However, their Murong family never had the habit of forcing love, so when they had made such a suggestion, the prerequisite was that Fu Qingjiu had not found a person whom she loved and was destined to an arranged marriage. In such a situation, could they consider him?

However, from the beginning till the end, Fu Qingjiu had felt that his grandfather had used his life to tie her down, so whenever she faced another man's pursuit, she only gave them a cold shoulder. Toward him alone, she was disgusted.

His Murong family's power was already strong enough, there was no problem in not marrying a princess... was there any need for his grandfather to use his life to seek connections with the royal authority?

And his grandfather... only did this out of care for his grandson and that was why he had left this situation as it was and passed away in peace.

However, his father was very unreconciled toward this matter as it was his grandfather's last words. Therefore, his father had always felt that only once he had married the princess, that his grandfather's death would have not been in vain...

There was nothing left to do. He had indeed been fanatic toward Fu Qingjiu, but later on, he was no longer willing to face her looks, not willing to look at the pair of eyes that were filled with disgust.

In the end... he might even have disappointed his grandfather...

"Princess, I know you hate me. You hide it very well in front of His Majesty, but I have always known." Murong Yang smirked a little, the smirk carrying an evil trace. Under the sunlight, that head of red hair was dazzling. "However, it doesn't matter. Back then, I had liked you merely because of your face. There is no man on earth who doesn't like beauties, I don't feel it is something to be ashamed of."

A trace of hatred and disgust flashed in Fu Qingjiu's eyes but was quickly hidden again.

"I don't like you only because you are too rude and that you have no kindness whatsoever. If you are willing to change and no longer rely on the strong and bully the weak, bullying these maidens, I can give you a chance to turn over a new leaf."

She paused for a moment and then continued, "However, feelings must be mutually agreed on and not forced. Do you understand? I can be your friend, but there is no way I can accept you. You, too, do not wish to marry a woman who does not love you right?"

Not knowing how, this time, after Murong Yang had heard Fu Qingjiu's words, he was not as depressed as before, but rather was able to breathe in relief.

Indeed, there was not a single man who would be willing to marry a woman who did not love him.

Such a life would be too pitiful.

If the princess insisted on not being married to him, his father and His Majesty would also have no choice. He did not have to face her cold shoulders, hatred, and disgust for the rest of his life either.

However, Murong Yang did not say these words out loud.

He grinned and looked at Fu Qingjiu with a perverted gaze.

"Princess, if His Majesty forces you to marry me, you, too, have no choice."

"..."

Fu Qingjiu's face turned green.

Her gaze was full of fury. "Murong Yang, you are preposterous!"

At that moment, all the young men and women attending the flower banquet came over and looked at Murong Yang angrily.

This Murong Yang was the only one who dared to act so preposterously toward Fu Qingjiu!

Was it not because Master Murong had lost his life to save Fu Qingjiu that made His Majesty feel guilty, that was why he dared to be this rude!

## Chapter 1119: Accident at the Flower Banquet IV

The Master Murong was a retainer, it was only natural to sincerely protect his master. It was a worthy death even if it meant dying while on duty!

Of course, at this moment, all of them had forgotten that if Master Murong had died on the battlefield and sacrificed himself for his country, indeed he would have died well. Such a pity, a generation of the loyal retainer and good general was forced to give up his life in a foreign country due to a princess who had left the palace because of her own capricious desires.

Fu Yu could be considered to still have some conscience and was feeling guilty toward the Murong family for many years.

However, because Fu Yu had forced Fu Qingjiu, she hated the Murong family and the Master Murong who had lost his life for her...

"Princess!"

At this moment, an urgent and nervous voice shouted, breaking the moment of anger.

Fu Qingjiu turned her head and saw a eunuch rushing over. He was panting. "Something... Something huge has happened..."

"What's the matter?"

Fu Qingjiu frowned and asked.

"The spies reported that numerous spirit beasts are headed toward Haitian Kingdom. His Majesty is worried that those spirit beasts would hurt the citizens in the city and would like you, Princess, to take action and tame those spirit beasts."

Fu Qingjiu immediately exhaled in relief and gently smiled. "And I had thought something huge has happened. It turns out that some spirit beasts are coming our way. In these years, the number of spirit beasts that have fled to Haitian Kingdom is also not small. There is no need to make such a fuss."

"No... No, since those spirit beasts are approaching, all the spirit beasts in the city are agitated. If we want to ensure that the innocent citizens are not harmed, we can only request for Your Highness to take action."

The eunuch was panting and it was not easy for him to be able to speak out properly.

Coincidentally, Fu Qingjiu, too, did not wish to participate in this flower banquet. The spirit beasts coming forward to seek protection was a chance for her to escape.

"Prepare the horses for me. I will depart now. Tell Imperial Father not to worry. With me around, there will not be any problems."

"Yes, Princess."

The eunuch bowed and left.

The prime minister's daughter, Lin Yu, looked at Fu Qingjiu with a gaze filled with admiration. "Princess really sympathizes with those spirit beasts. I have never seen her use a wolfpanther as a mount. If it was anyone else, they would definitely not be able to be like Princess."

"Princess not only doesn't use wolfpanther as a mount, she also does not allow Haitian Kingdom's citizens to do so, but rather ride horses like the ordinary people."

Those words of praise fell into Murong Yang's ears and he was stunned. "The princess' mount, Green Horse... It seems to also be a spirit beast..."

"You, this group of people. Treat the horse as a spirit beast, too!"

A mount was a mount, treating spirit beasts as a mount was quite normal. However, to advertise oneself and yet not actually do it... this was a bit hypocritical.

Even if they wanted to flatter Fu Qingjiu, they did not have to be so hypocritical.

If one really pitied those little guys, just walk. Why ride?

Everyone's sharp gaze once again landed on Murong Yang. If looks could kill, Murong Yang would have been pierced by a thousand knives.

Fu Qingjiu ignored him and slowly walked toward Green Horse in front of the admiring eyes of countless people.

Following behind Green Horse was a group of inner palace skilled masters. The group was big and acted very mightily, and did not look like they were going to tame beasts but was rather just going out for a round of patrolling.

Perhaps it was curiosity toward beast-taming, those people did not continue to target Murong Yang but followed behind Fu Qingjiu and did not bother about the flower banquet anymore. They all scattered and left.

The once-bustling imperial garden turned quiet and peaceful instantly.

Lonely fallen leaves floated with the wind, falling onto Murong Yang's shoulders. The scene seemed a little desolate.

### **Chapter 1120: Even a Rabbit Will Bite When It Is Pushed into a Corner I**

"The flower banquet has ended, right?" Murong Yang turned his head to look at the crowd that was swaggering away. "Then can I go home and back to sleep?"

Those spirit beasts were the ones who had destroyed this time's flower banquet. After all, it was not related to him. If his father was not willing to accept that fact, then he should look for those spirit beasts to settle accounts.

\*\*\*

In the city, everyone was panicking.

It was the first time the citizens of Haitian Kingdom had seen so many spirit beasts. Inevitably, they were a little afraid. However, all their fear was calmed when they saw the maiden who was leading a group of the country's army, swaggering toward them.

Fu Qingjiu, the princess of Haitian Kingdom, had a great affinity for spirit beasts. Often, without the need of a soldier, she could tame these spirit beasts.

Therefore, if she was here, that meant that these spirit beasts would not endanger their lives.

Bang!

The city gates could not withstand the ramming of these spirit beasts and collapsed with a bang.

Fu Qingjiu looked at these spirit beasts gently and did not get angry at their actions.

In her heart, all these spirit beasts were like her own children. No matter what they did wrong, they were worthy of forgiveness.

"Our guests from overseas." Fu Qingjiu slowly came down from Green Horse. Her smile was warm like the sunlight. She slowly walked toward the approaching spirit beasts without any disdain or hatred.

Her brows were as straight as they were before and she was different from all the humans they had previously met.

But... that was before meeting Feng Ruqing.

They were not spirit beasts with low intelligence that could be tricked with a few pleasant words and a few smiles. They were very clear of what they wanted.

Amongst these spirit beasts, the leader was a huge rabbit.

That was right. It was the one that had met Feng Ruqing to request for the Divine-Spirit Fruit.

Perhaps it was because Feng Ruqing had met this rabbit first and thus she had always given this rabbit quite a lot of special treatment.

the big rabbit's innate talent was considered not bad, but it was not the strongest amongst the spirit beasts. Otherwise, it would not have been bullied to such a pitiful extent earlier on.

But... because of Feng Ruqing's special treatment, it had raised its strength to be second only to that of the wolfhound's.

Tier-6 Advanced Level!

It was also the pinnacle of the Tier-6!

A rabbit was still a rabbit, as long as it was not cornered, it would usually not bite.

Therefore, looking at this human that could still be considered as friendly, the big rabbit pondered and looked at the spirit beasts behind it and called out to them.

"This human looks like she could be good to talk to, why don't... we get her to lead the way to our master?"

As predicted, the crowd of beasts stopped their ferocious actions and looked at Fu Qingjiu with scrutiny.

At the bottom of Fu Qingjiu's heart, she immediately let out a sigh of relief. Her pure and innocent face carried a smile that was pure and clean like a lily.

"Those who came from afar are guests. Our Haitian Kingdom forever welcomes the spirit beasts joining us. From today onward, you all will be my Haitian Kingdom's people. As long as you all are around, I, Fu Qingjiu will never let anyone bully my citizens!"

Her voice was surging and determined like the sea, making all the citizens of Haitian Kingdom feel a little moved.

Fu Qingjiu reached out toward the big rabbit in a friendly manner. "Follow me. In the future, you will be my Haitian Kingdom's people."

"Chirp!"

The big rabbit looked at Fu Qingjiu's hand and suddenly felt anxious. It had thought that this human should be easy to talk to, but now she wanted them to stay?

Not intending to let them leave?

Could it be that she and the marquis from Tianyue Kingdom from before were the same kind of people, wanting them to be slaves of mankind?

Seeing Fu Qingjiu's hand about to touch its rabbit paw, the big rabbit bit her. Its teeth viciously sank into the back of Fu Qingjiu's hand, drawing blood from her hand...