

## Overbearing 1491

### Chapter 1491: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XIX

'Hehe... No one can save Feng Lianqing this time!'

"Yes, Mother. He must be killed. That person bullied me, hurt me, and abused me!" Qi Yu sobbed.

The empress's heart hurt. She wiped her tears and said, "Don't worry, Yu'er. Mother will avenge you!"

'She would never let that woman go!'

Qi Fang had also come over. He heard Qi Yu's words and could not help but sigh softly.

It seemed that this time, Yu'er had really suffered a lot, otherwise... No matter how arrogant and domineering he was in his life, he would not have thought of killing someone.

"Yu'er, remember not to run away again in the future. You have made your mother worry." Qi Fang sounded serious.

The empress snorted. "Yu'er just came back. Why are you so mean to him?"

"Empress! Look at how he's already been spoiled by you, running to the spirit beast mountain without a word, and not bringing any guards with him. If he continues to be arrogant, he might be even more reckless, and who knows if he'll still be able to come back alive next time."

The empress, who had initially wanted to protect Qi Yu, suddenly became speechless after hearing this.

Qi Fang was right this time...

He could not continue to be indulged, or else it might really be difficult to handle him.

Qi Yu snorted. "I don't care. I can go wherever I want. I still want to go to the spirit beast mountain!"

Of course, he was just saying that.

He did not like it when his father lectured him like that! He was just trying to pick a fight with his father!

"You..." Qi Fang's face turned pale, and his eyes were cold. "You shut up!"

"Wa!"

Qi Yu cried out pitifully. "You are all bullying me! That servant from the general manor bullied me, and you guys are bullying me too. I don't want to live anymore! Sob!"

"Yu'er..." The empress froze, and her face suddenly drooped. "The servant of the general manor bullied you?"

"That's right. That little servant... She was mean to me and tried to beat me."

Qi Yu cried out. His small face was dirty and soaked with tears.

The empress's face grew colder.

'The general's servant...

'Is it the woman that Lianyi has mentioned before?'

Lianyi had kindly helped that woman, and as a result, Qi Yu had misunderstood that she was a servant from the general manor, which was why he had ordered her around like that.

Unexpectedly, that woman held a grudge and almost got Qi Yu killed.

And not only that, that woman had been mean to Qi Yu and had even tried to beat him up?

"Your Majesty!"

The empress raised her eyes to look at Qi Fang.

Qi Fang suddenly turned cold and said, "I know what to do."

Lianyi had actually hidden this matter from him!

Lianyi was deliberately trying to hide the fact that she and Feng Lianqing were also the ones who had failed to protect Qi Yu when Feng Ruqing beat him up because if the emperor knew about it, he would definitely blame them.

Of course, what Qi Fang did not know was that the little servant Qi Yu talked about was someone else.

"Mother, you promise to avenge me, right?" Qi Yu looked at the empress. His face was still covered in tears, and his eyes were shined with joy.

That little girl Lianyi was going to be punished too?

'Great!'

Even though the goddess sister was fierce with him, she was still powerful and had saved him in the end.

But that Lianyi... Who was that little girl to dare to scold him!

Did she think that she could do whatever she wanted just because Tian Ya was protecting her?

### **Chapter 1492: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XX**

The entire Wu Shang City was his territory, so how dare that servant girl treated him that way? He would have his father and mother kill her!

The more Qi Yue thought about this, the happier he became. A smile appeared on his face.

"Mother, quickly, kill her!"

"Sure. Relax Yue'er, Mother will never let anyone wrong you ever again!" The empress lowered her head and caressed the little prince's head with gentleness in her eyes.

Yes, her son should never suffer any grievance!

A murderous intent flashed in the empress's eyes, which then turned into resolution...

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At General Manor.

Lianyi was sitting in the yard, staring at the sky as she fell into deep thoughts. No one knew what she was thinking about.

A while later, a servant dashed through the door, panting as she announced, "Miss, the young master is back!"

Lianyi shuddered and got up from the stone bench immediately.

She was delighted that Feng Lianqing could return safely, but she was also afraid that he might expose the lies she had told...

Feng Lianqing always had a straightforward personality. If he exposed her, that would mean she had to bear the sin of lying to the emperor!

Soon, that familiar silhouette entered into Lianyi's range of sight.

Lianyi composed herself and went over with a smile. "Big Brother Feng, you're back!"

"Yeah." Feng Lianqing glanced at Lianyi's pale face suspiciously. "What's wrong with you? Where's Master?"

"The general has gone out. Big Brother Feng, did you come back alone? Is the little prince..." Lianyi chewed her lip.

Before she could finish asking, Feng Lianqing smiled.

"Everything went well. I've sent the little prince back to the palace."

'I've sent the little prince back to the palace? Sent back to the palace?'

Lianyi was trembling, almost falling to the ground. She took a deep breath, but it could not calm the panic inside her heart.

The little prince had been sent back to the palace...

What about her lie?

"Lianyi." Feng Lianqing noticed her peculiar behavior. He frowned. "What's wrong? Are you unhappy that the little prince has returned?"

Lianyi instantly regained her senses and forced a smile. "N- No, I was just too surprised. So the little prince is still alive. When he was taken away by the leopard, I thought..."

"Oh, it was nothing too serious. It's all thanks to Miss Feng. She helped me save the little prince." Feng Lianqing smiled. "If it weren't for her, the little prince might have been a little more unfortunate."

And because she had saved his life, the little prince wanted Feng Ruqing to escort him back no matter what. Just how little faith did the little prince have in General Manor?

Complicated emotions surged through Lianyi's heart. She closed her eyes so no one could see the hatred in her gaze.

Feng Ruqing had saved the little prince!

Had she known that the little prince would come back alive, she never would have lied.

Unfortunately, a fired arrow would not return. The words she had spoken could not be taken back...

“Lianyi, what exactly is the matter? Did the empress and His Highness blame you for not rescuing the little prince?” Feng Lianqing thought Lianyi was acting strangely. He looked at her, feeling puzzled but sighed in the end and comforted her, “It’s okay. I was the one who had gone the wrong way and is unskilled when it comes to escorting that he ended up in danger. Now that the little prince is back home safe, everything’s fine now. You don’t have to worry too much.”

He paused before adding, “The little prince was just frightened at most. I will just get a scolding from Master, nothing more.”

### **Chapter 1493: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XXI**

“Yeah...” Lianyi forced a smile. “I’m not worried. After all, I’m from General Manor. His Highness might forgive me out of mercy for the general. I just happened to be traumatized by the spirit beast mountain’s incident and have yet to regain peace of mind.”

“Oh.” Feng Lianqing understood. “So that’s what it is. Then, you have to get more rest. I will also get some rest.”

After that, Feng Lianqing walked away.

For some reason, he felt as if the guards who had followed him to the spirit beast mountain wanted to tell him something with their eyes. Yet, when he asked them, none of them gave him any answers...

Feng Lianqing frowned but thought not much of it. The reason being that he could never imagine Lianyi pushing all the responsibility of that incident to Feng Ruqing.

He also could not imagine his childhood friend, the girl he had grown up with, to be such a vicious and heartless woman.

It was exactly because he did not know this side of her, he had missed the best opportunity to ask...

At the foot of the spirit beast mountain, Feng Ruqing was glaring at the guards surrounding them. She cocked an eyebrow. “State Preceptor, our journey hasn’t been peaceful at all.”

“Yeah.” Nan Xian was calm as a breeze and aloof as the cold moon. “Let me take care of this.”

Soon after he had spoken, Nan Xian dashed into the crowd like a gentle gust of wind.

These men were skilled fighters, but there was still a limit to their capabilities. In an instant, they all fell into a pool of blood and stopped breathing.

Feng Ruqing was mildly stunned. “Nan Xian, don’t you find these people suspicious? Why did they surround us for no apparent reason?”

Nan Xian frowned. “That’s true.”

“Why didn’t you leave one alive? I want to know who’s behind this.”

“I didn’t think of that.”

Nan Xian squatted down to rummage through the dead bodies before finding two tokens. ‘Wu Shang City’ was written on one of it while the other only had one character – Imperial!

“Coming from Wu Shang City must mean they’re related to the little fatty.”

The little fatty?

Feng Ruqing narrowed her eyes. “I saved that little fatty out of kindness but is he trying to return my grace with revenge? I must have been too lenient when punishing him. I should’ve whipped him to the point where he wouldn’t dare to have any thoughts about harming me.”

Although the little fatty was a tad arrogant, he was a child. She had thought that he was not that bad, but... Hah! He was thoroughly rotten!

“Mother, are we going to Wu Shang City?” Fu Chen turned to Feng Ruqing and asked.

Feng Ruqing smirked. “Of course! I’m going to get back at that little fatty! What’s more, if I don’t go, these people will keep coming after us. It’s too annoying.”

“Mother.” Xiao Qing nibbled the tiny carrot in its hands. “That little fatty is nasty despite his appearance. He must still hold a grudge against you and wants to take revenge. Mother, why don’t we look for that fatty now in secret and give him a nice whipping?”

“Yeah, that works too.” Feng Ruqing rubbed her chin. “But there are many skilled fighters in the palace, so we better be careful after all. Fu Chen, why don’t you guys stay in the medium for now?”

With a lift of her arm, she returned the two little beings into the medium.

“State Preceptor, I wanted to leave the mountain immediately, but I’ve changed my mind.”

“Hmm?”

“Let’s go find the leopards after all, and adopt a few abandoned spirit beasts on the way.” Feng Ruqing narrowed her eyes. “Whoever dares to attack me, I’ll make them bleed no matter the cost!”

#### **Chapter 1494: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XXII**

Especially that little fatty!

He was not who she thought he was!

Oh, yes, and Feng Lianqing...

He was in the same group as the little fatty.

“That little fatty does have a lot of meat. I’ll use him to feed my leopards. Let’s go, Nan Xian.”

Nan Xian paused. He wanted to say just one. But seeing how enthusiastic Feng Ruqing looked, he held back his words.

“Okay.”

'As long as it makes you happy...'

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At Wu Shang City, it was quiet around the gates.

However, this silence was soon broken by the roars of leopards.

The guard on duty was still feeling groggy. He rubbed his tiny eyes before trying hard to open them and immediately noticed a large stampede of spirit beasts charging over, roaring as they came...

"This... Are spirit beasts invading the city?"

'Oh god, spirit beasts are invading the city!'

"Quick, inform Young Master Lianqing and send someone to report this to His Highness! Spirit beasts are attacking the city!"

Boom!

The city gates were burst open instantly, and these guards were thrown back onto the ground, spitting blood.

Inside General Manor, Feng Lianqing was sitting on a fake stone mountain leisurely with a wine bottle in his hand, feeling satisfied and relaxed as he sampled his drink.

However, before this leisure could last a little longer, it was disrupted.

"Young Master, something terrible happened! The spirit beasts of the spirit beast mountain have descended and are attacking the city!"

Attacking the city?

Feng Lianqing was stunned. "Are those the Nan family's spirit beasts?"

"No, they're not."

"They're not the Nan family's spirit beasts? How dare they attack the city? Let's go, lead the way. I want to see which spirit beast has such audacity and dares to invade my Wu Shang City."

Feng Lianqing tossed the wine bottle away, jumped down from the stone mountain, and walked out of General Manor.

Around the city gates, it was utter chaos.

By the time Feng Lianqing reached, he had found the few leading leopards to be quite familiar as if he had seen them somewhere before.

However, there were not only leopards... there were also tempest tigers, shining alpha wolves, lightning leopards... There were countless breeds.

However, behind these spirit beasts stood a familiar silhouette, clear in view. Feng Lianqing's heart almost stopped.

What... was this woman doing? Why did she want to invade the city?

“Stop! Everybody, stop!” Feng Lianqing’s expression immediately changed, and he commanded.

All the warriors in Wu Shang City stopped and quietly awaited Feng Lianqing’s instructions.

Feng Lianqing’s forehead was covered in sweat. He hurried over, wanting to get close to Feng Ruqing, but a leopard’s roar made him stop abruptly in his tracks.

“Miss Feng, you... is there a misunderstanding? Weren’t we just fine a while ago? What are you doing now?”

After all, they were acquaintances who had made it through an ordeal together. How could they just turn against each other so suddenly?

Feng Ruqing lowered her gaze and scanned Feng Lianqing. “Where’s the little fatty?”

“Uhh...” Feng Lianqing laughed sheepishly. “Do you mean the little prince? He’s in the palace.”

“Oh. He returned my grace with revenge. I’m here to educate him nicely.”

She would not stoop to the level of a kid. If a child misbehaved, just hit him. If he continued to misbehave, hit him again.

Feng Lianqing was stunned. “Return your grace with revenge?”

“Yeah. He sent people to cut off our path, wanting to kill us.” Feng Ruqing’s tone was calm as if she was talking about something unrelated to her.

Feng Lianqing blinked.

‘The little prince sent people to cut off Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian’s path?’

### **Chapter 1495: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XXIII**

‘That’s impossible!’

Without waiting for Feng Lianqing to deny this, Feng Ruqing tossed the two tokens in front of him.

“Take a look and see if this belongs to him.”

Feng Lianqing squatted down. When he had taken a closer look at the tokens, his expression stiffened.

“It’s true that these authority tokens belong to the palace guards.”

“There’s no problem then.”

At the palace of Wu Shang City, she only knew the little fatty. The only person capable of mobilizing the imperial guards was him as well! Hence, other than him, she could not think of anyone else!

In fact, it was no wonder why Feng Ruqing would blame the little fatty for this. She would never have imagined that it was Lianyi who had tossed the responsibility of the little fatty’s disappearance to her.

General Manor had caused the little fatty's disappearance. She only reminded them that they had gone the wrong way. She never thought that the incident could be related to her in that way. And so this became the cause of her misunderstanding toward the fatty.

"Feng Lianqing!"

A sharp voice called from behind Feng Lianqing did not give him a chance to explain anything to Feng Ruqing.

He turned to see Qi Fang dressed in yellow robes as he slowly made his way over. Following beside him, surprisingly, was the empress dressed just as magnificently.

The empress gazed at Feng Ruqing resentfully and furiously. It was like a knife threatening to slice her to pieces.

Feng Ruqing looked at the empress, confused as to why the latter displayed so much hatred toward her. But after some thought of how she had just destroyed the city gates and led a group of spirit beasts to attack the city, it was only natural that the empress hated her.

"Feng Lianqing, is this what the general taught you? When faced with enemies invading our territory, how do you still have the heart for trivial conversation?"

Feng Lianqing's eyes dimmed slightly. "There must be some kind of misunderstanding. Miss Feng is definitely not that kind of person."

"I think you must have been bewitched by beauty and have your mind muddled by this pregnant woman! Guards! Kill every spirit beast invading the city and apprehend these two people. Take them back to the palace for a decision to be made."

'Misunderstanding? Heh! This woman laid a hand on Yue'er, and now she's here to attack the city. What misunderstandings could there be?'

Nan Xian calmly protected Feng Ruqing in his embrace. Following a thundering sound, the guards closing in on Feng Ruqing were sent flying with a lift of his hand. They fell to the ground in a battered state.

"Your Highness!" Feng Lianqing was getting anxious. "This is really a misunderstanding! Just you let me explain?"

"Shut up!" Feng Ruqing and Qi Fang both turned to Feng Lianqing and barked. Feng Lianqing kept quiet out of fright, the nervousness still evident in his eyes.

"Where's the little fatty?" Feng Ruqing asked indifferently.

"How dare you!" The empress's expression faltered slightly. "How dare you be this disrespectful toward my son?"

"Not only do I disrespect him, but I also want to dangle him in the air and give him a good beating. A wild child like this needs to be whipped to be obedient."

"You..." The empress pointed furiously at Feng Ruqing. "Even if my son is at fault, he doesn't deserve a punishment like this. If you treat him that way, I won't forgive you!"



At this, Feng Lianqing could not resist interrupting. "Your Grace, there are imperial guards with authority tokens to murder Miss Feng. The little fatty has, perhaps, sent those men."

The empress smirked. "Yue'er would never endanger a person's life casually. His Highness sent those men."

Feng Lianqing believed that a misunderstanding existed from the start. Someone must have stolen the tokens and impersonated the imperial guards to deal with Feng Ruqing.

However, after hearing the empress's words, his body stiffened slightly. He turned to look at the empress in disbelief.

#### **Chapter 1496: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XXIV**

"Why?"

The empress smiled coldly. "She bullied my son. Of course, I can't let her off that easily!"

If it were not for Feng Lianqing's strength and capabilities, her son might have lost his life. How could she forgive someone who had almost harmed her son?

Feng Lianqing was mildly stunned.

Did His Highness and the empress hear about Feng Ruqing whipping the little prince? But why did the emperor not punish him? After all, it was his fault for not protecting the little prince.

"Your Highness, Your Grace, Miss Feng can't be blamed for this. It was because of my lack of skills..."

"That's enough." Qi Fang waved impatiently. "You've done well on this journey, and you do not lack in skills. Because of you, Yue'er could return safely, and thanks to this, I've decided not to tell the general about what happened today. You must be tired. Go home and rest."

Feng Lianqing was flabbergasted. It was clearly Feng Ruqing's credit, but how did it become his instead?

"Your Highness, it wasn't me..."

"Feng Lianqing, one more word from you, and I'll make a decree for the two girls from the Helian family to marry you."

"... Master would never agree to it. He believes in mutual affection and would never let me marry someone I don't love, much less marry two..."

Qi Fang smirked. "Your master is not in Wu Shang City. If I force you to go through with the bridal night, everything will be too late by the time he returns. You won't be able to get away by then."

Feng Lianqing was dumbstruck. This was too shameless! He dared not say another word and eyed Feng Ruqing sympathetically. He even gave her an eye signal, prompting her to leave at once.

However, Feng Ruqing did not look at him. She stared straight at Qi Fang. "You're the ones who gave the orders?"

"Yes."

“Oh, so the little fatty still told on me. But he’s the reason regardless, so when I catch him, I’ll hang him on the city walls and whip him.”

“You...” The empress’s face darkened. This lass dared to be so arrogant in front of them. It was no wonder she would do something to harm Yue’er.

If that was the case, they should not be blamed for not showing mercy.

“Everyone, charge!”

Upon Qi Fang’s command, the guards rushed over and immediately appeared before Nan Xian.

The whole time, Nan Xian did not speak. He only shielded Feng Ruqing behind him, ensuring that she was safe.

The spirit beasts have surrounded Feng Ruqing as well, loyally protecting her like dogs.

Just then, at the imperial study room, the little fatty was flipping the book in his hand without much interest. There was impatience in his eyes.

“Ever since coming back a few days ago, Father keeps forcing me to read. What so good about these books? They’re boring!”

He slammed the book in his hand on the table with a loud thud and scanned the room.

“Now that Father isn’t here, even if I snuck out, he wouldn’t know...”

It was impossible to make him read. He would never study seriously for the rest of his life!

The little prince tipped his chin up and walked out of the imperial study room arrogantly without a care in the world.

He had just stepped out of the room when a eunuch hurried over nervously. “Your Highness, spirit beasts have invaded the city, and they’re looking for you.”

Spirit beasts?

The little prince’s whole body quivered. He recalled the nightmarish days he had spent in the spirit beast mountain.

“Why are the spirit beasts looking for me? Could all the spirit beasts in the mountain have known that I have a lot of meat, so they’re here to catch and eat me?”

“No, the spirit beasts have been led here by a girl, and it’s a pregnant woman. She is now battling the emperor’s men at the city gates. The emperor has sent someone here to ask me to inform you not to go out...”

#### **Chapter 1497: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XXV**

He had just spoken when the little prince dashed out of the palace like a gust of wind.

The eunuch felt weak in his knees from fright. “Your Highness, you can’t go outside!”

Thankfully, before the little prince had gotten far, two guards had blocked his way.

“Your Highness, it’s dangerous outside. You can’t go out there.”

“Get lost!” The little fatty’s excessive fat was shaking as he kicked the guard. “Get lost immediately, or I’ll get Mother to cripple you!”

The guard winced but dared not make a sound. “We have received orders from the emperor not to let you leave.”

“You...” The little fatty’s eyes widened as he glared at them furiously.

“The nerve of you!” A cold voice barked not too far away, sounding menacing. “Who has allowed you to block my ninth brother’s way?”

When the little prince lifted his head, he saw an elegantly dressed young man slowly walking over. The little prince snorted and turned away, unwilling to look at him.

“Ninth Brother, I was just joking with you back then. Why did you go to the spirit beast forest?” The young man was smiling brightly. “You ended up making Father and Mother worry a lot.”

Qi Yue pouted, clearly reluctant to speak to this young man.

The young man raised his head to look at the guards blocking the way. “My ninth brother is a natural-born coward. Did you think he would go to the city gate? Father is personally there at the city gates to stop the intruders so those people wouldn’t be able to enter. My brother is just feeling playful and wants to leave the palace when Father’s not here.”

Qi Yue kept quiet and pursed his lips, not daring to say a word.

The guards exchanged glances, feeling hesitant.

The young man continued, “Forget it. I’ll take my ninth brother out personally. If Father asks about this, you can use this as an explanation. If you continue to stop ninth brother, don’t say I didn’t remind you that you’ll both be tortured to the point where you wish you were dead with his temper.”

The guards’ expressions faltered slightly.

The little prince truly had a terrible temper, and he liked to hold grudges. If they insisted on not letting him out to play, he would definitely take revenge on them in the future.

“Your Highness, then if the emperor asks...”

“Just tell him that I took him out to play.” The young man smiled gently.

“Understood, Third Prince.”

The guards heaved a quiet sigh of relief. With the third prince’s word, they would not have to worry about giving the emperor an explanation or having to face the little prince’s revenge.

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Outside the palace gates, the young man stopped and looked back at the wide-open palace gates. He then turned to the little prince with a smile that did not quite reach his eyes. “Ninth Brother, you shouldn’t have come back alive.”

The little prince glared at the young man. "What does it have anything to do with you whether or not I return? You won't be able to harm me that easily and my mother won't forgive you."

"Is that so?" With a smile, the young man lowered his gaze at the little prince. "Then, I'd like to see which one of us will get the last laugh, hahaha!"

The young man laughed out loud and walked past the little prince, not giving him another glance as he headed toward the streets.

The little prince was not in the mood to care about him. Like a little meatball, he ran in the direction of the city gates.

The streets of Wu Shang City remained silent as usual, but it was filled with bloodshed and slaughter outside the city gates.

As Feng Lianqing watched this scene before him, he felt more anxious. He never thought the little prince would tell the emperor about Miss Feng whipping him.

'It'd be great if Master was here... Master will definitely have the power to stop all this!'

The empress's eyes were venomous, and her gaze was like a knife as she stared fixedly at Feng Ruqing.

#### **Chapter 1498: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XXVI**

At the thought of how Yue'er almost died in this woman's hands, she felt exceptionally enraged and wanted to slice this woman to pieces at once.

"Father! Mother!!"

A familiar voice suddenly called out from behind. The empress's face was instantly drained of blood as she turned to see a round body, shaped like a ball, running over.

"Yue'er!" Her lips were trembling. "Why did you come here for?"

She had deliberately ordered someone to inform the palace not to let Yue'er leave, so why was he here?

"I'm here to look for..." Yue'er easily caught sight of Feng Ruqing standing beside Ah Hua and was immediately delighted. "Goddess..."

Sister...

Before that word could leave his lips, countless vines had slithered across the ground and grabbed his legs to dangle him up in the air.

The little fatty was dumbstruck, his eyes looking lost.

What did he do wrong this time? Why did Pretty Sister want to hit him again?

"Yue'er!" The empress's eyes went bloodshot as she yelled at the top of her lungs, "Let Yue'er go!"

Feng Ruqing ignored her and narrowed her eyes at the little fatty being dangled in midair.

"Little Fatty, I've really misunderstood you. To think you've learned to tell on me and got your father to come and get revenge for you!"

The little fatty was confused. "I didn't! Put me down quickly. I didn't tell on you."

"Didn't tell on me? If you didn't tell on me, why did your parents send people over to hold Nan Xian and me off?" Feng Ruqing smiled widely as she asked, "It seems that your butt is itchy again and is asking for a beating."

The little fatty shuddered. When he recalled that stinging pain, he got even more anxious.

"I didn't!"

"That's enough!" The empress's eyes were red as she glared furiously at Feng Ruqing. "So what if Yue'er tells on you? You've clearly done it, so why won't you admit it?"

The little fatty was almost in tears from being angered by his mother. He kept struggling.

"Mother, why did you harm me? Why? Since when did I complain about her to you? Am I that kind of person?"

The spirit beasts below have stopped moving as they opened their mouths wide to wait for the little fatty.

If he managed to struggle free, he would fall right into the spirit beasts' mouth.

Perhaps it was because of this that the little fatty had stopped struggling and obediently let the vines dangle him in the air in that pitiful state.

"Yue'er, don't you worry. With Father and Mother here, no one would dare to bully you!" The empress's face darkened. "These people will have to pay the price!"

The little fatty was really crying now. Two rows of tears appeared as his nose started dripping.

"She didn't bully me, really!"

The empress's gaze was dark. "Yue'er, you really don't have to be afraid. Didn't you say she was bullying you at the palace? Mother will avenge you now!"

Feng Ruqing narrowed her eyes and looked up at Qi Yue.

Even Feng Liangqing subconsciously looked at him...

'Did the little prince... really tell on her?

'Tsk! I didn't know he was such a petty person. It seems that Miss Feng whipped him too lightly last time.'

The little fatty was dumbfounded, feeling his heart go cold.

He had tried so hard to leave a good impression in Feng Ruqing's mind, but it was gone now... Everything was gone...

"Mother." He paused, deciding to explain himself one more time. "Are you misunderstanding something?"

"What?" The empress was stunned and looked up at the little prince.

"I didn't tell on her, and I wouldn't ever have told you that she's whipped me before, and... you've clearly promised me before that you would take down Feng Lianqing and Lianyi for me..."

### **Chapter 1499: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XXVII**

There was silence.

Feng Lianqing and Lianyi?

Qi Fang was briefly silent before asking, "The ones you were complaining about was Feng Lianqing and Lianyi? Not her?"

Seeing that Qi Fang had finally understood him, the little fatty was almost in tears from feeling touched.

"That's right! It's those two idiots! The ones I want to kill are them!"

The empress was stunned for a while, unable to speak. After some time, she said, "But this lass almost killed you."

The little fatty was crying tears and snot. "Mother, I beg you, stop trying to harm me. How can I not know if she's trying to harm me? It's clearly you who's trying to harm me..."

The empress's face turned dark. If the little fatty was not her son, she would have slapped him.

She was his mother, so how could she harm him? How dare this little fatty say something like that?

"Back then, wasn't it her fault that you were taken away by a spirit beast? She had hit you off a guard's back and made you fall into a leopard mouth, so you have ended up being taken away by a leopard. There are leopards in this city invasion, so it's obvious that she has set this up with the leopards!"

Feng Lianqing was dumbstruck.

It was his fault that the little fatty was taken away by the leopard, but no one blamed him after returning to Wu Shang City. The emperor had even commended him.

He had thought that the little fatty had put in a good word for him... But it seemed like everything was a mistake.

"This..." Feng Lianqing wiped the sweat on his forehead. "Both of you must have been mistaken."

Qi Fang looked at Feng Lianqing. "What?"

"Back then... I was the one who had hit the guard and caused him to throw off the little fa-... little prince that the little prince ended up in the mouth of a spirit beast."

Having been influenced by Feng Ruqing calling the little prince 'little fatty', he had almost called out this nickname. Thankfully, he managed to hold the words back.

Qi Fang frowned. "That's not right. It was Lianyi who has told us that this woman resented Yue'er and deliberately wanted to harm him."

Feng Lianqing was stunned.

'Lianyi? Lianyi is trying to harm Miss Feng?'

At the thought of this possibility, Feng Lianqing's expression darkened as his aura grew cold mingled with hints of fury.

After hearing Qi Fang's words, the little fatty let out a sigh of relief. He lowered his head to look at Feng Ruqing. "Did you see that? It wasn't me who told on you. It's that servant girl from General Manor trying to harm you. Quick, put me down. I'm not the type of person who would complain!"

Hmph! Even if he wanted to complain, he would only complain about Feng Lianqing. This idiot had endangered his life a few times!

Feng Ruqing was surprised and finally realized that she had misunderstood the little fatty. She laughed awkwardly and retracted her vines.

"I'm sorry, I thought you wanted to harm me..."

Thud!

The little fatty fell from the air and landed on the ground. That fall made his whole body ache, and his teeth stung with pain.

However, he did not cry this time but got up swiftly and pounced at Feng Ruqing.

A cold glint appeared in Feng Ruqing's eyes. She extended her leg...

Fortunately, from previous experience, the little fatty managed to stop himself in time to maintain a leg's distance with Feng Ruqing.

"Goddess Sister, did you see that? It's that b\*tch Lianyi trying to harm me. I really didn't tell on you. She must have felt displeased with me and tried to harm me."

Feng Ruqing cocked up an eyebrow. "Stay further away from me, man."

"Oh, okay."

The little fatty took a few steps back, obediently, blinking, and being well-behaved.

Qi Fang was speechless.

The empress was speechless.

They felt that this boy in front was not Qi Yue.

### **Chapter 1500: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XXVIII**

It was as if he had become another person.

Qi Fang's handsome face stiffened slightly. He turned to look at Feng Lianqing.

"It really wasn't her who harmed Yue'er?"

Feng Lianqing was angered, so his tone sounded cold. "It was my mistake that had almost harmed the little prince. It was also Miss Feng, who was good at persuading that she persuaded the leopards to let go of the little prince and offer themselves to Miss Feng.

"However, you guys ended up returning her grace with revenge! If it weren't for Miss Feng, the prince might have died long ago. Oh, right, when we went to find the prince, we couldn't locate him for the longest time. It was Miss Feng who led us to the prince. If we were even a little later, the prince might not have been able to return alive."

He admitted his mistakes.

It was clearly him who had almost endangered the little prince's life. If it were not for Feng Ruqing, the little prince really would not be able to return alive...

The empress's expression was exceptionally dark. "Lianyi told us that it was you and her who have painstakingly found the prince. She never mentioned this young lady. And she said to us herself that this young lady resented Yue'er and wanted to harm him!"

Feng Lianqing closed his eyes in pain.

He suddenly remembered the day when he had brought the little prince back to Wu Shang City. Lianyi's expression had been extremely odd.

That day, he did not give it much thought. Now that he thought about it, he realized that it was because of the little prince's safe return...

His childhood friend whom he had grown up with all these years... He suddenly realized that he never truly understood her...

"How dare she trick us and play us like monkeys?"

Qi Fang's knuckles were cracking as green veins popped up on his arms.

If Lianyi did not belong to General Manor, he would have sent people over right now to apprehend her.

He still had to show some respect for the general...

"Miss."

The empress looked guilty. She had treated her benefactor like an enemy and almost killed her by mistake. This mistake was too grave. If Feng Ruqing had really died from this, she could never wipe off her guilty conscience for as long as she lived.

"We have misunderstood you..."

Feng Ruqing looked indifferent, not saying a word and not even looking at the empress.

The empress seemed embarrassed, but she did not say anything. After all, she was the one at fault for returning kindness with revenge.



“Lianqing.” Qi Fang turned to look at Lianqing. “When Lianyi told us about this, she had used the honor of the general. I trust in the general’s character, so I would naturally believe the people from his manor as well. But... Lianyi’s personality is not pure, so she’s not fit to stay in General Manor.”

The empress’s expression changed slightly. “Your Majesty, you’re not thinking of letting Lianyi go after she has caused such a huge misunderstanding, are you?”

Qi Fang let out a bitter laugh. “I’m showing the general some respect and letting him deal with her when he gets back.”

“And what if he doesn’t deal with her?” The empress laughed coldly. “I’m the head of the harem, and Your Majesty is the supreme ruler. Don’t we at least have the right to deal with a little lass?”

“My dear! The general... has saved Wu Shang City before.”

Hence, he had to show him some respect.

The empress was smirking. “I don’t care. I only know that Lianyi has intentionally framed someone and almost made me commit an unforgivable mistake! She knew how dear Yue’er is to me, and still, she did this. It’s clear that she has done this on purpose, so she can’t be forgiven!”

Qi Fang was a little hesitant. He could afford not to show anyone respect, but he could not do so with the general.