Overbearing 231

Chapter 231: Mad Woman IV

At first, he thought he had no chance with a girl of such grace. Nobody knew that one day she would sustain heavy wounds after somebody had plotted against her. It was he who took her in and nursed her injuries.

She wanted to leave even before her wounds had healed.

He was afraid, afraid that he could never see her again.

He was afraid that once she left, it would be forever...

Therefore, before her wounds healed, he took matters into his own hands and erased all her memories.

Unfortunately, she was strong-willed and stubborn. Even though she had lost all her memory, she tried to recall them, which made her... mad!

Tang Luo felt very guilty, but he knew that if he were to start all over again, he would still do the same!

"Yan'er, in this life, I am all you need. You don't have to think of the past. I will stay with you forever. No one in this world loves you more than I do... If you have lost your child, then take Yu'er as your daughter! Although she has made a mistake today, usually... she has always respected you..."

It did not matter if she had lost her memory, it did not matter if she had gone crazy.

All that mattered was that she remained by his side.

In the pleasure boat.

Jiu Ming leaned lazily on the couch.

In front of the couch, a songstress was playing the lute. Her voice was sweet like an oriole's, permeating the ears.

As he gazed upon the songstress's countenance, Jiu Ming somehow remembered the mountain-like fat silhouette a few months back.

'That unscrupulous girl has gone to the first floor and didn't even come to see me!'

She was really heartless. He shared his future income from the first floor with her, and she would not even meet him once.

"Young Master."

Just then, a guard dressed in black came in from the door. He glanced at the songstress and dancers, and said in a deep voice, "Sir, I have something to report."

Jiu Ming nonchalantly waved his hand. The corner of his lips turned upward, giving out a titillating smile.

"Leave."

"Yes, Young Master."

As the voice fell, the songstress and dancers took their leaves.

The room felt empty. Only a guard remained half-kneeling by the couch.

"What is the matter?"

The guard dutifully reported, "Young Master, we have found something. It appears that Empress Nalan... is still alive..."

The Empress was alive?

Jiu Ming immediately got up and straightened his posture. He had a mask on his face. Although the expressions beneath his mask could not be seen clearly, his sinister eyes felt heavy.

"You said that Empress Nalan is alive? Is this true?"

"Young Master, a few days ago, our undercover agents had been in contact with people from the Fengyun family. It appears that the leader of the Fengyun family is related to the Empress. However, the leader's name is not Nalan Yan but Rong Yan."

The Fengyun family had always been a mystery. No one knew what the name of the leader was, nor had anyone ever seen her face. They were a force that had come out play out of nowhere and had piqued the interest of many.

Jiu Ming too once sent people to investigate this mysterious Fengyun family a few years ago. Who would have known...

That Empress Nalan was also involved in this?

Jiu Yi closed his eyes. His slender fingers gently tapped on the table, and suddenly, he laughed. "If Empress Nalan is still alive, and the Emperor has no knowledge of this, that means... her death was planned by the Empress herself!"

If Empress Nalan was kidnapped, why bother letting the whole world think that she was dead? Moreover, Feng Tianyu was not that foolish. He would have discovered it by now if the matter was planned by someone.

Chapter 232: If She's Dead, I Want to See the Body I

The fact that he could be kept in the dark meant that it was Nalan Yan's planning.

The guard hesitated for a moment. "Young Master, I don't understand... why would Empress Nalan do such a thing?"

Jiu Ming smiled coldly. "The rules of Cang Yue Mainland must not be defiled. Those who live in the reclusive world shall not lay their hands on those from the secular world, or else the situation in the

mainland would be affected! But... since the Empress had involved those from the reclusive world, and she wants to increase her influence, then she must leave!"

Moreover, no one must ever know that the leader of the Fengyun family was Empress Nalan!

In the end, those from the reclusive world could not restrain themselves. On the day the empress gave birth, she was snuck into Liu Yun Kingdom. That gave her an opportunity to escape by faking her own death. Once she kept her identity hidden, she could develop her influence without care.

If not, once someone caught wind of the link between the Fengyun family and Empress Nalan, those from the reclusive world would not need to hold themselves back anymore. They would have the right to deal with the empress's kin.

Because the Fengyun family had overreached the secular world.

She would not dare to reveal any trace before she got ahead of them.

Also, the year the Fengyun family was established matched the year the empress went missing!

"But I have heard that the leader of the Fengyun family went missing ten years ago?"

The guard was startled. He thought of another news he had heard and continued, "Young Master, I have heard something... a few days ago, a lady carried a jade plate to the Fengyun family. She claimed to be the disciple of Rong Yan, the leader of the Fengyun family!"

"And the people from the Fengyun family... believed her?" Jiu Ming's eyes grew dark.

Carrying a jade plate to the Fengyun family, that meant that Rong Yan was not with her.

Those people believed her over a jade plate?

"Young Master, the people from the Fengyun family conducted an investigation on the lady. There was still Rong Yan's breath on her body. She also knew Rong Yan's training method.

In the mainland, some treasures could discern a person's breath. Furthermore, they could locate a person by their breath. Unless the person was too powerful, or if the breath was hidden with other treasures, one could easily be found.

Although Rong Yan had gone mad, her powers still remained. The Fengyun family was unable to find her through her breath, but they could discern her breath from people who had been in contact with her.

That was why Rong Yan had kept herself in the back mountains of the Tang Family without ever stepping out these ten years. The Fengyun family could not find her trace despite using up all their resources.

"Where is Rong Yan then?" Jiu Ming's fingers held the teacup delicately. His eyes carried a sense of anxiety.

If Empress Nalan was still alive...

"According to the lady, Rong Yan had passed away a few days ago."

Clink!

Jiu Ming abruptly pinched his fingers. The teacup was shattered into tiny pieces.

The shattered glass cut his fingers; the boiling hot tea scalded his palms red. He felt nothing. The air in the pleasure boat turned exceptionally heavy.

"Do not let anyone else know about this matter."

Rong Yan was dead?

If Rong Yan were dead, he would never know if she was Nalan!

They were just guessing without verifying.

Also, it did not matter if Rong Yan was dead or alive, Feng Ruqing must not hear about this.

"Get everyone from the first floor to search for Rong Yan's whereabouts! If she is still alive, I want to see her; if she is dead, I want to see the body, no matter the cost!"

"Yes, Young Master."

The guard turned and was about to go his away.

A sinister light flashed in Jiu Ming's eyes. Coldly, he added, "Those from the reclusive world must have also thought that the empress is dead and have stopped looking for her. Therefore, wipe out any news of her immediately, do not let those from the other side find her."

Chapter 233: If She's Dead, I Want to See the Body II

The Fengyun family must never get involved with Feng Ruqing.

Or else...

With the Fengyun family coming into the picture, she as the daughter of Empress Nalan would have surpassed Fan Tao from the secular world. That would give them a reason to act!

'That girl wouldn't come to see me, I had better pay her a visit! Or else that ungrateful girl will forget me.' Jiu Ming's lip curled upward to reveal a smile.

He stood up and adjusted his sleeves to exit the pleasure boat.

Squeak squeak.

Feng Ruqing saw a cute white spirit rabbit in front of her as she emerged from her closed-door cultivation. It gently tugged at her sleeves with its paw. The spirit rabbit was cute and bouncy; its azure eyes were like gemstones.

"Hm? You have reached Tier 2?" Feng Ruqing was taken aback.

The spirit herbs did not only worked on humans. They were very potent on spirit beasts as well.

Spirit rabbits originally had lower levels. What was once a Tier-1 mid-level spirit beast had evolved into Tier-2 in mere months.

Just a little bit more before reaching Tier 3.

Feng Ruqing glanced through the medium before pulling out a Grade-3 purple carrot and tossing it to the spirit rabbit.

"Eat this, and you will reach Tier 3."

The Spirit Rabbit was on the brink of leveling up. It would just take a little help from the outside to breakthrough.

Squeak squeak!

A huge carrot!

The spirit rabbit was ecstatic as it held the purple carrot.

"Also, get all the spirit beasts to see me, I have been too busy lately and haven't had the time to check on everyone's progress."

One could consume spirit herbs and herbal dishes without limit in the princess's manor. The spirit beasts' strength could progress very quickly.

Squeak squeak!

The spirit rabbit squeaked as it carried the huge carrot and scurried away.

Feng Ruqing stretched her arms and walked toward the courtyard.

In a few moments, all the spirit beasts filled the courtyard to answer Feng Ruqing's call.

An earth bear, a purple sable, a hawk, a red fox, a griffin, another red fox ¹, a four-armed ape, and two spirit rabbits.

The two spirit rabbits were the weakest at Tier 2.

The purple sable, the hawk, and the four-armed ape had each achieved Tier 3. The griffin and the fox were at intermediate Tier 3. The earth bear, still the strongest amongst the beasts, was at advanced Tier 3.

To save some trouble, just think of the spirit rabbits as Tier-2 beasts while the rest of them were Tier 3.

"It looks like you didn't skip my spirit herbs." Feng Ruging smiled while stroking her chin.

The beasts were startled and almost fell to their knees after hearing her words.

Feng Ruqing had earlier cleared up a piece of farmland. Other than their daily ration of the Divine-Spirit fruits, any herbs that grew on the land were free for consumption and were administered by the wolf butler.

Therefore, they did not steal them.

"What are you all afraid of? It is a good thing to improve your strength, why would I blame you all?" Feng Ruqing pulled out a pot of spirit wine. "Hawk, take this spirit wine to Grandpa, it's been two months and his stock is probably running low. The rest of you stay back, I have something to say."

The hawk let out a gentle call. After collecting the pot of spirit wine, it thrust upward and disappeared in the blue skies.

The earth bear thoughtfully pulled a chair from the room and placed it in front of Feng Ruqing.

The four-armed ape carried a plate of fruits with one hand. A pair of hands was peeling the fruits while the other hand was placing the fruits into Feng Ruqing's mouth.

Chapter 234: If She's Dead, I Want to See the Body III

Two spirit rabbits bounced onto Feng Ruqing's shoulders and massaged her back with their tiny paws.

The red fox leaped into Feng Ruqing's arms and covered her thighs like a fur blanket to the raging jealousy of other beasts.

The rest of the spirit beasts stood below her attentively, waiting to be tamed...

Tang Yin was greeted with this bizarre scene as she came along with Qian Ning.

Her eyes grew big as she pointed at the young lady sitting on the chair. She was shocked beyond speech.

What... what was going on here?

This was absurd!

Feng Ruqing looked like a noble and domineering queen overlooking her subjects.

Somehow, the young lady's cold eyes, relaxed postures, and even the furrow of her brows hit her hard.

It was such a strange feeling.

She had never felt that way before. It was as if she were possessed.

"You're here again?" Feng Ruqing raised her eyebrows and smiled without a care as she saw the stunned Tang Yin. "It looks like you really are infatuated with me. If you weren't a girl, I would have thought you have bad intentions."

The girl must have had some strong background, yet she did nothing even after being here for so long. She was persistently trying to get into the princess's manor. Even after being thrown out a few times, she still managed to sneak inside.

"I..." Tang Yin regained her composure. Her delicate face went red. She stared at Feng Ruqing in anger. "Who has bad intentions toward you? I'm not that kind of person!"

She was here for the state preceptor. She would not have had any bad intentions on a woman.

"Oh," Feng Ruging replied calmly. "Beary, throw them out."

"Growl!"

Beary growled, went up, and grabbed Tang Yin and Qian Ning by the collar. It dragged them to the courtyard and abruptly threw them beyond the walls before returning to await further orders.

Beyond the wall, Tang Yin, a little disheartened, squatted down and wondered. "Why can't I get through to this woman?"

Qian Ning pulled Tang Yin from the ground. "Little Lady, why don't you just admit that you had other intentions toward her?"

Tang Yin was speechless.

Qian Ning thought she had the best solution. She continued with her advice. "Little Lady, we just need to sneak into the princess's manor. Clearly, your seduction technique hasn't worked. Why not just leap into her arms, accuse her of improper touching when she embraces you and make her take you in?"

"Really?" Tang Yin's eyes lit up. "Qian Ning, how could you be so clever?"

Qian Ning smugly raised her head. "Of course, I have been reading countless books on scheming just to find a way for you to stay."

"How can I make Feng Ruqing embrace me?"

"It's easy! I have read from the book that you just have to feign tripping down. She will hold your fall for sure! That is when you accuse her. The book is never wrong."

Tang Yin's eyes lit up even brighter.

'Tis a good idea!

She must get into the manor by any means! Even if she were to use up all her life's wit.

It appeared that she could already imagine Feng Ruqing carrying her into the manor in a wedding chariot. Her lips curled up and eventually, it broke into an evil laugh.

In the courtyard, Feng Ruqing breathed a sigh of relief since she was not bothered by the loli anymore. A little headache made her rub her temples.

"I've got to sneak some magic arrays in."

Since the little girl didn't do anything, she would not punish her too harshly. Still, the world is a dangerous place, it is good to always be on the lookout.

Chapter 235: To the Forest of Spirit Beasts

Feng Ruging regained her focus. Her eyes fell on a group of spirit beasts.

"The snow wolf has not returned. I am worried about them. I will go to the Forest of Spirit Beasts today. Beary will handle all matters in the house while I'm away."

"Grunt."

Beary's could not contain its excitement. Ever since the snow wolf had left, Beary had finally risen to the rank of an acting butler from a lowly attendant.

"However..." Feng Ruqing paused for a moment. "Beary, my two girls are in your care. I want them to hit the Earth Warrior tier fast."

"..."

'Master, you are putting Beary in a pickle.'

What talent stack do they have? To get to the level of an Earth Warrior Tier in a short amount of time... you really are putting me in a beary ¹ difficult situation.'

Of course, Feng Ruqing understood Liu Li and Qing Ling's innate abilities. The reason why she didn't help them cultivate before was because they had no natural gifts. The cultivation would be a waste of time.

The reason she went to buy grade three spirit herbs from the herb store was for their sake. She had concocted an herbal dish that would improve their physique and enhance their natural abilities. But it would need Grade-3 spirit herbs.

However...

The herb store took two months to procure the spirit herbs.

Feng Ruqing was in a bind. If she had known she could reach the level of a True Warrior in a short amount of time, there would be no need to go to the herb store. Since she had bought them, it would be a waste not to use them.

At least there was still value to the Grade-3 herbs.

With the help of the herbal dish, the two girls' skill would be remarkably improved.

"Ape, I will give you a recipe later. Go and make the herbal dish. Feed them to the girls daily. They may start cultivating after ten days."

"Eek eek!"

The ape screeched as it receives the recipe from Feng Ruging.

"As for the other beasts... while I'm not around, take care of the herbs behind the mountain." Feng Ruqing rose from her chair. She stretched out lazily. Her eyes were a little heavy. She was still concerned.

The snow wolf should have returned a few days ago, yet it had not. This made her anxious. She needed to go to the forest of spirit beasts no matter what.

"I'll go with you."

Suddenly, a familiar voice came from the side.

Feng Ruqing was surprised. As she turned to look, she saw a young, delicate, and pretty face.

He had a bright smile on his face. Even the scar on his face was aesthetically pleasing.

"You are going to the Forest of Spirit Beasts. I will go with you."

'With me around, you will be in safe hands!'

Feng Ruqing was taken aback. "Chen'er, where have you been these few days?"

"I saw a woman constantly paying you a visit. I didn't want to see any outsiders, so I didn't step out of the room."

His fingers pointed at his scars. There was coldness in his eyes as he looked downward.

Feng Ruqing knew Qin Chen's character by heart. The very few times when he went outside was with her. When she was not around, he would not even look at outsiders. Tang Yin's constant visits lately meant that he would shut himself in the room.

"Let's go then."

Feng Ruqing lightly smiled.

With Qin Chen around, she felt very relaxed.

...

After delegating her matters, Feng Ruqing left with Qin Chen. Not long after his departure, a set of purple changshan ¹ materialized out of thin air. Standing against the wind, its exquisiteness was menacing.

"Where's the girl?"

Chapter 236: Tang Family, Tang Shan I

Liu Li raised her head to see a silver faced man levitating in the air.

She had never seen the boss of level one before. Even when running errands for Feng Ruqing, she had only met the elders. But as she saw the mask on his face, there was a sense of comprehension beneath her eyes.

"Young Master Jiu?"

Jiu Ming looked at the girl beneath him. His voice was cold. "Where's Feng Ruqing?"

"Young Master Jiu, our princess has gone to the Forest of Spirit Beasts."

The Forest of Spirit Beasts?

Jiu Ming's eyebrows furrowed subconsciously. He paused for a moment and asked, "When will she be back?"

"I am not sure. It will probably take a few days."

Liu Li really didn't know when Feng Ruqing will return. It should take a few days at least.

After hearing this, Jiu Ming immediately lifted his sleeves and left. His magenta silhouette disappeared under the skies.

Shortly after his departure, a tiny head popped out from the courtyard next door.

The little girl had skin smooth like eggshell. Her delicate face was like those of a clay doll; her eyes dark like jewels. She was exquisitely beautiful.

"She went to the Forest of Spirit Beasts?" Tang Yin pondered for a moment. If she had left the house, there would be no reason to stay. Furthermore, she needed to observe her in close distance.

"Qian Ning, let us go to the Forest of Spirit Beasts as well."

Qian Ning was walking out but stopped dead in her tracks upon hearing this. She turned her head. "Little Lady, what did you say?"

The Forest of Spirit Beasts...

That was a place of extreme danger. With Litty Lady's cultivation, she would be looking for trouble.

Besides, if she were to encounter powerful spirit beasts, there was no way she could ensure her safety.

"No questions, Feng Ruqing has gone to the Forest of Spirit Beasts! We must catch up to her!" Tang Yin did not care for Qian Ning's whining. She held her hands and ran for the city gate.

The Forest of Spirit Beasts.

Located outside the imperial city.

The terrain was rough, and the roads were perilous.

But the forest now was filled with an air of mystique.

Feng Ruging was tightly holding a jade pendant. Her eyes were dark and heavy.

It felt as if a powerful wave was about to suddenly hit. Even Qin Chen, who was following behind her noticed.

"Qing Qing."

He walked in front of her and saw the pendant in her hand.

The word "Tang" was distinctly carved on the pendant.

"That pendant..."

"I've seen that before, that is the pendant Tang Zi was always carrying!" Feng Ruqing clenched the pendant tightly. Her face was clouded in distress. Coldly, she said, "It's the Iron-Blooded Troop... something has happened..."

She had felt anxious this morning, but after entering the forest, her anxiety grew even stronger. As it appeared, something must have happened to Tang Zi and the others!

Feng Ruqing closed her eyes. Using spiritual telepathy, she asked, "Fu Chen, is there any way to enclose the whole forest in your spiritual power?"

Fu Chen's voice came through her mind through spiritual telepathy. "No problem, Mother."

He was getting more used to calling her "mother". There was no stress nor embarrassment like before.

As he finished his words, Fu Chen wasted no more words and spread his spiritual power to cover the whole forest.

Certainly, he would not be able to release any spirit power if his stomach was empty. It helped to have adequate spirit herbs in the medium, naturally.

In a short while, his child-like voice came through again.

Chapter 237: Tang Family, Tang Shan II

"Master, I have located the snow wolf."

"Good." Feng Ruqing took a deep breath.

Once the snow wolf was located, they could get to Tang Zi and the rest.

"Chen'er, I know where the snow wolf is. Let's go there now."

She said coldly as she recomposed her thought, her eyes slightly sunken.

The spring water was dyed red in blood.

There was a group in front of the spring. Right in front of them were a bloodied snow wolf and a heroic-looking girl. She looked composed.

"Tang Zi, I really never thought I would find you here."

Standing right in front of them was a middle-aged man with a cold smile. The corners of his lips curled up cynically; his eyes were filled with belittlement and ridicule.

Twenty years. This woman had gone missing for twenty whole years. If he had not been to the Forest of Spirit Beasts to run some errand, he would have never found her.

Tang Zi wiped the blood off of the corners of her lips. Since encountering the man, she had led the rest to escape for the past few days. In the end, he still caught up to them.

"Tang Shan, I have nothing to do with your Tang family since twenty years ago, why do you still relentlessly pursue me?"

"Hehe," Tang Shan's voice brought chills. "Because you are Tang Zi, a woman abandoned by the Tangs! I couldn't care less about the Grade-2 herbs in your hands, but... an abandoned woman like you have no rights to keep spirit herbs. If you hand me those Grade-2 spirit herbs and the snow wolf, I will let you go!"

Although Grade-2 herbs have little effect on him, his son needed them. Even though there were many Grade-2 herbs in the Tang family, but to divide the herbs amongst so many people meant that each one of them got only a very little amount of the herbs.

Also, the advanced-level Tier-3 snow wolf could seal a contract with his son.

At least Tang Zi was useful, he could take many things from her.

"You must be dreaming!"

Tang Zi glared at Tang Shan furiously. "I am no longer a Tang family member since twenty years ago. Don't even think about getting anything from me!"

Twenty years ago, she was heavily wounded and was banished from the Tang family. It was Empress Nalan who had saved her.

The Iron-Blooded Troop was founded since.

Her life was saved by the empress.

She would never let the Empress down in this life!

"Hahaha!" Tang Shan let out a bewildered laugh. His face was fierce. "It appears that you are intent on making an enemy out of me. I wanted to let you off since you were once family, but now..."

Don't blame him for her stubbornness!

"Aroo!"

The snow wolf howled angrily, its eyes were filled with redness as it angrily glared at Tang Shan. The glare served as a warning.

Its owner gave it the task of safeguarding the Iron-Blooded Troop.

Therefore...

It could never, ever let these people kill its master's servants. Not in front of it.

"This snow wolf is fierce enough, I'm sure my son will like it."

Tang Shan was not enraged by the snow wolf's ferociousness. His lips curled up and smiled coldly. His ridiculing gaze fell upon Tang Zi. At that moment, an aura exclusive to those of Spirit Warrior tier exploded in the air. The whole atmosphere went dark.

Tang Zi looked bad.

She had just reached the level of Spirit Warrior tier a few days ago. She had even finished her mission given by the princess and was on her way back to the imperial city. She did not expect to stumble upon Tang Shan on her way back.

Tang Zi's glanced at the snow wolf, before looking back at the defeated Tier-3 spirit beasts. There was a hint of kindness to the curve of her lips.

Chapter 238: Tang Family, Tang Shan III

Nobody knew how the snow wolf managed to persuade these Tier-3 beasts into joining. They had not had the chance to live a good life yet but still followed him into such a predicament.

"Snow wolf, take them and escape. I will hold him off."

The snow wolf howled. It seemed to resist Tang Zi's words.

Although the great wolf butler was quite cowardly, for Divine-Spirit Fruits's sake... no, for the sake of its duties and responsibilities, it could never leave Tang Zi behind.

"Tang Zi, don't waste your efforts. Once I, Tang Shan, have set my eyes upon something, nothing will ever escape." Tang Shan laughed coldly. "The other Tier-3 spirit beasts are still low level; my son has no use for them. But my subordinates haven't got any spirit mounts yet, they shall be presented to them as rewards."

One sentence and fate of all the spirit beasts were sealed!

Tang Zi paled. She was no longer related to the Tang family, yet these people shamelessly would not let her go.

"Tang Shan, is your Tang family now a band of highwaymen? Strong-arming other people's spirit beasts?" Tang Zi gritted her teeth. "Also, there's a rule in the reclusive world, you are not to lay your hands on people from the secular world. Have you forgotten about this?"

Tang Shan laughed coldly. "The blood of the Tang family flows in you, yet you would not give up your possessions of the Tang family. Instead, you kept them for yourselves. That is in itself wrong; I am just taking back what belongs to the Tang family, where is the fault in that?"

"Have you forgotten that I was banished by the Tang family?"

"So what? I will tell others that you are still a member of the Tang family. Who dares to stop me, the keeper of the Tang family order?" Tang Shan was unfazed.

With each step, he was closing in on Tang Zi.

Tang Zi now had nowhere to run.

Behind her were her comrades, who had stayed with her through thick and thin!

"These spirit beasts are not owned by me. Do whatever you like to me, but do not touch the others!"

Tang Shan glanced at Tang Zi coldly, his smile grew even more cynical.

In fact, he knew from the start that the snow wolf had already sealed a contract with someone else. However, the energy from the contract did not belong to Tang Zi. But it did not matter, he had his own ways to erase the power of the contract.

Without the contractual bond, the spirit beast would be his son's.

"Tang Zi, I couldn't give a damn what position they hold in the secular world, but I can see that these beasts are already your subjects. With such a relationship, I have the rights to lay my hand on you." Tang Shan was raising his hands slowly. "As for these spirit beasts, they too belong to the Tangs!"

Boom!

A surge of energy shot out in Tang Zi's direction.

Bam!

A loud noise crackled and Tang Zi took a few steps back. She landed heavily on her back on the old tree behind her.

A foul taste gushed through her throat as if she were about to cough blood. She desperately held it back.

She would rather die than to give up in front of the Tangs.

Tang Zi raised her sword.

The few days of fleeing had used up all her energy. Even her hands were shivering while holding the sword.

But still, she clutched the handle tightly. Her sharp, shimmering blade was pointed at Tang Shan.

"Twenty years ago, no one would listen to me. They pushed all their wrongdoings to me. I was already injured, and yet they still cast me away from the Tang Family. I had to fend for myself!" Tang Zi smiled slightly. "I, Tang Zi, had never done anything wrong to the Tang Family, but no one believed me..."

"It happened before, and now it is happening again; you people called me a traitor of the Tang family. Now, I shall leave the Tang family for good, not because the Tang family doesn't want me. It's because... I do not yearn to be part of the Tang family!"

Chapter 239: Weak, Pitiful and Heart-Wrenching I

"Hmph!"

Tang Shan chuckled coldly. His aura inched toward Tang Zi. Even if Tang Zi had reached the Spirit Warrior tier, the aura still made her felt breathless.

After that...

Tang Shan raised his hand in slow motion.

The wind was coming from his sleeves, a powerful energy surged outward again. He did not give Tang Zi any chance to react. Her body took the impact.

This time, Tang Zi was unable to suppress the feeling in her throat. As she opened her mouth, blood spewed out, turning the falling leaves in front of her red.

The blood was brightly red.

"Leader!"

The faces of the Iron-Blooded Troop members fell, before turning to the Tang family with a resentful glare.

Years ago, they too followed the empress through thick and thin, facing numerous obstacles, encountering different enemies. But not one of them made them as angry as Tang Shan.

The leader had never mentioned her backstory, and no one questioned her. No one thought she was exiled.

So much for the great reclusive family!

"Tang Zi, look at your underlings, they are mere ants! How angry they are, yet they couldn't kill me to avenge you..." Tang Shan looked down at Tang Zi condescendingly.

"The power of the secular world is so weak, how uninteresting. You think that I wouldn't be able to catch up with you since you fled days ago? You rats are merely being played! How laughable. Now that I've had my fun, no one shall escape from here!"

"Aroo!"

Led by the angry howl, the Snow Wolf charged toward him like a swift wind. The speed surprised Tang Shan.

Unfortunately, the Tier-3 high-level snow wolf was nothing in his eyes.

Thus, at the exact moment the snow wolf leaped in front of his very eyes, he simply waved his sleeves. The snow wolf curled up like a snowball and was sent rolling backward.

"Oof." The snow wolf regained its composure, eyes filled with rage.

'Who are you calling a rat? This bastard called me a rat?'

To compare a snow wolf from the snowy mountains to a rat! What an insult.

'This is too much!'

"What use is a pet who try to kill its owner. I might as well kill you and find another one for my son." Tang Shan closed his eyes. His eyes seemed murderous.

He wanted to tame the snow wolf, but he would not allow any disobedience.

"Arf!"

The snow wolf got even more angrier.

First, that old bastard had disparaged it as a rat, now he was accusing it of wanting to kill its own master!

The master treated it so kindly, feeding him Divine-Spirit Fruits every day, why would it want to kill its own master?

"Tang Shan, the one you are dealing with is me!" Tang Zi saw that Tang Shan intended to kill the snow wolf. She planted the sword on the ground and pulled herself up. Her eyes were bone-chilling. "Also, you are not the master of this wolf, you have no right to touch it!"

Swoosh!

Tang Zi leaped in front of Tang Shan as he was approaching the snow wolf. The blade in her hand created a strong gust of wind as she raised her sword to attack.

Gales were blowing.

"Thrash!" Tang Shan nonchalantly let out a cold chuckle. He raised his hand and let out an explosive sound. The winds from his palm hit Tang Zi in the chest and made her fall to the ground like a crashing meteor.

"Awoooo!"

The Snow Wolf's eyes were red. The master had asked it to safeguard the Iron-Blooded Troop.

Yet, it had allowed Tang Zi to be injured!

As if he had thought of the end, the snow wolf's eyes glowed a darker scarlet. The eyes had lost their cute, innocent charm from before. There was an indescribable eeriness to them

Chapter 240: Weak, Pitiful, and Heart-Wrenching II

Boom!

Energy penetrated the top of the snow wolf's head and shot up into the sky.

At this very critical juncture, the snow wolf had had a breakthrough! It evolved from a Tier-3 advanced-level snow wolf into a Tier-4 snow wolf.

Then, it leaped forward with its bloodthirsty mouth wide open and sunk its teeth into Tang Shan.

Tang Shan furrowed his brows. He took a few steps back. A swift punch soon followed, the blow landed on the snow wolf's abdomen.

Bam!

The snow wolf took a strong hit to the gut. Its body landed on a tree. Instead of stopping, the snow wolf quickly leaped toward Tang Shan.

Tang Zi coughed a few times, her body staggered.

The other members of the family too sprung into action and had them surrounded. It would be difficult to make an escape even if they grew wings.

The spirit beasts that were persuaded by the snow wolf had no intentions of serving the human in the first place. They were willing to follow the snow wolf only because the Divine-Spirit Fruits were too tasty.

But these people wanted to make them their mounts?

The spirit beasts looked at the group of people who had their swords drawn. The beasts let out angry roars and charged at the group of people without holding back.

"Tang Zi!"Ling Yun tightly grasped the sword in her hand. "No matter how it ends, we, Iron-Blooded Troop, shall live and die together!

What they feared was never death.

What they feared was to be unable to get on the battlefield again.

Now that it had come down to this, the Iron-Blooded Troop shall unite as one without the fear of death.

"Good."

Tang Zi looked at the band of sisters who had been sticking by her side for years. She raised the long sword in her hand and charged into the battlefield.

Blood once again dyed the spring water red. It was dazzlingly bright against the sunlight.

The snow wolf was the first to be overpowered.

After all, it was a creature that had just recently reached Tier-4 and stood no chance against Tang Shan. It could only endure so many beatings with its thick skin.

Tang Zi did not go to the snow wolf's assistance. Instead, she used the sword in her hand to kill the members of the Tang family.

Tang Shan was the only person who was stronger than Tang Zi on the scene. The others were no match against Tang Zi.

Tang Shan was about to continue teaching the snow wolf its lesson when he suddenly noticed that he had lost half his men in the short amount of time. Did this happen because he was delayed by the snow wolf?

Tang Shan was stunned. As he turned his head, he saw the snow wolf smiling weirdly.

Yes, it smiled.

Tang Shan realized something, after seeing the snow wolf's smile. As if struck by lightning, his body trembled uncontrollably.

The snow wolf had been looking at him in ridicule. Out of spite, he did not kill the snow wolf immediately but instead tormented it. He thought that Tang Zi wouldn't be able to move heedlessly with him around.

Who'd knew that she had killed many of his men in a short time!

"You guys did this on purpose!" Said the furious Tang Shan as he gritted his teeth.

The snow wolf's smile grew even weirder.

'After all, you have never intended for us to leave with our lives in the first place. Then we shall kill whomever we can! All you old men who wanted to rob us of the Divine-Spirit Fruits will not leave unharmed!'

This was also why Tang Zi did not help.

Since they were all going to die, why not kill as much as they could? Even if she had worked together with the snow wolf, they were still no match for Tang Shan. Only by doing so could they inflict maximum damage on the Tangs.

"The damned snow wolf, I'll kill you!" Tang Shan's eyes were red.

If not for the snow wolf's taunt, if not because his anger made him focus his eyes on the beaten Snow Wolf, he would have been able to notice what had been going on around him.