

Overbearing 271

Chapter 271: Prowling Wolf in Forest, Falling Sword from Sky III

A young woman sat atop the three-striped tiger.

She only saw the young girl's silhouette. Melancholic, and in a bright red gown.

Not even an art masterpiece could match the slender and thin figure of the young woman.

"Miss, I think I saw a goddess..." Qian Ning was stunned by the slowly descending young woman and her tiger mount. Her eyes were filled with fascination.

It was unclear whether the appearance of this righteous young woman at the most critical moment aroused hope in her heart once again. It made her feel that the mere appearance of this young woman could instantly outmatch all the girls in the world.

Unparalleled grace, second to none.

Incomparable!

Bam!

The three-striped tiger's knock made the middle-aged man stumble a few steps back.

The young girl who was held hostage fell as his hands loosened. As if by chance, she fell right into Feng Ruqing's embrace.

Tang Yin opened her eyes and saw her beautiful face.

Like a perfect jade, there was no flaw to her beauty.

Feng Ruqing wrapped her hand around Tang Yin's waist. Her brows slightly furrowed, her lips gently pursed. Her face appeared calm, but a storm seemed to be brewing underneath the serenity.

Tang Yin had a blank look on her face. The young woman's face seemed... familiar. It looked like... Feng Ruqing who had lost twenty kilograms.

"It that you?" The young woman's eyes narrowed.

Like a bottomless pit, it sucked all her heart out.

At that moment, Tang Yin's heart skipped a beat. She felt warmth in her embrace, and that made her very relieved.

"Go away."

Feng Ruqing abruptly threw Tang Yin off from her embrace. She fell right by Qian Ning's feet. Her head was spinning and she could see stars in her eyes.

"Little Lady!" Qian Ning quickly crawled to Tang Yin's side. She looked skeptically at the young lady on top of the three-striped tiger. "Why do I feel that that lady looks a bit like Princess Feng Ruqing?"

Tang Yin gently closed her eyes. "It's her... there is no mistaking her voice, she is... Feng Ruqing..."

Feng Ruqing was her love rival, but why... why did she save her in the end?

Moreover... facing a Dark Warrior tier enemy, just how strong was Feng Ruqing? She confronted the Dark Warrior tier enemy just to save her.

"Sob... Little Lady..." Qian Ning was bawling. "This Feng Ruqing is such a kind person, she threw her own life aside to save usstrangers!"

Tang Yin's eyes were fixated on Feng Ruqing. Her eyes were shining brilliantly.

"Moreover..." Qian Ning wiped the tears as she stuttered,"She did not want Little Lady to get involved in the battle, that was why she threw you to me, she did all these to protect Little Lady."

Feng Ruqing... the kindest person in the world.

Feng Ruqing, who was labeled as a kind person. "..."

In actual fact, she caught hold of Tang Yin only because she fell right in front of her. The three-striped tiger disliked being touched by outsiders, so naturally she wouldn't let her fall onto the tiger.

As of throwing her off...

That was because she was in her way! She was affecting her quest for Wolfie's revenge!

"Who are you?" the middle-aged person's face darkened. He coldly chided, "Who are you to meddle with the affairs of the Fengyun clan?"

Feng Ruqing's face was calm. She raised the sword in her hand and calmly asked, "Does this sword belong to you?"

The middle-aged man was startled. That was the sword he had used to attack Tang Yin. Tang Yin had dodged it, but he did not expect the sword to fall in the lady's hands.

Chapter 272: Prowling Wolf, Falling Sword IV

He laughed cynically. "It's mine, so what?"

"Well if it's yours, that makes it easy then." Feng Ruqing's lips curled into a smile. A hint of anger burned in her eyes.

The air became eerily terrifying.

This bastard had made the little wolf, which she would not even raise her sword against, bleed!

"Since you use this sword to hurt, then today, I shall use your own sword to kill you!"

As Feng Ruqing's words dropped, the three-striped tiger let out an angry roar and charged toward the middle-aged man.

"A Tier-5 spirit beast?"

The middle-aged man's face fell after noticing the tiger's aura.

Previously, Young Lady had said that Tang Yin only had one female servant with her. That was why the Fengyun clan had sent him alone.

The Fengyunclan members had their hands full; there was no need to waste additional manpower.

Who would have thought that a woman would appear out of nowhere, with a Tier-5 spirit beast as mount to boot!

"Little girl, don't you know who I am?" The middle-aged man's eye grew cold. "I am from the Fengyun family. If you rescue the person marked for death by my family, then my family will never let you go!"

Feng Ruqing licked her lower lip gently, her smile carried a hint of recklessness and ferocity.

"I couldn't give a damn if you were the Fengyuns or the Leiyuns ¹, those who harm my wolf deserve death!"

In the nearby maple groves, Tang Yin sat quietly. She was mesmerized by Feng Ruqing. A complex feeling filled her heart.

"She went to such extent for me... she knew he came from the Fengyun family, yet she chose to oppose them."

How detestable it was that she had initially approached Feng Ruqing just to get close to Nan Xian!

She deceived her just to get with Nan Xian!

A tinge of regret rose in Tang Yin's heart. If only she had known that Feng Ruqing would go to such extents for her, she would never have made Feng Ruqing her rival.

"But... what did she mean when she said he had hurt her wolf?" Tang Yin asked as she went silent.

Qian Ning tilted her head and pondered. "She probably meant to say her love, she probably had a slip of the tongue..."

Tang Yin was dazed.

The image of her in warm embrace rose once again in her mind. Her petite face went red. She lowered her head and drew circles on the ground with her finger.

She was her love...

This feeling... it was not...it was not bad...

"Oh yeah, Little Lady, Feng Ruqing has reached Spirit Warrior tier and she's got a Tier-5 spirit beast as her mount! She has become so strong in just a few months." Qian Ning's palm was on her heart as she admired the young lady riding on top of the tiger.

Tang Yin pursed her lips. "How dare you address her by her name? So rude!"

"..."

'Little Lady, you have changed, you are no longer the Little Lady I knew!'

Tang Yin bit her lip as she looked at Feng Ruqing. "The Fengyun clan has great strength, even the Tang family would not resist the Fengyun's for a talentless hack like me. But she, as my love rival, did so..."

"Therefore, if... if she really wanted to marry Nan Xian... I will give up. I owe her this..."

"Little Lady!" Qian Ning was in shock. "Didn't you really love Young Master Nan Xian?"

Tang Yin lowered her head. "Yes... I like... Nan Xian. The elders all spoke of him as the gentlest of gentlemen, like a pale moon. Although I have never met him before, I keep longing to see him. But if Feng Ruqing were the one to take his hand in marriage, then I will just give up..."

Chapter 273: Why is the Wolf Always the Unlucky One? I

A man as gentle as the pale blue moon; no woman in the world can probably resist a man like that.

But... Feng Ruqing gave herself up to save her. How could she ever return her kindness with a vengeance, by stealing her man?

Moreover, a man that she had never met before.

Boom!

The air crackled and produced a wave at the downward stroke of the long sword.

The middle-aged man hurriedly took a few steps back. His face was pale and filled with blurriness.

He would not be scared if it were Feng Ruqing alone. The Tier-5 spirit beast made even touching her sleeve very difficult!

"Roar!"

The tiger kicked up some dust and roared angrily. In a split second, it had already come up behind the middle-aged man.

The tiger violently knocked him in the back with its head.

The knock was very savage. It sent the middle-aged man stumbling a few steps forward before regaining his grounds.

"Bitch, you people have a deathwish!" The middle-aged man turned around, his eyes were fierce as he stared at the young woman riding atop the tiger.

As Feng Ruqing stretched her hands out, the long sword began emitting a shimmering glow. The shimmering blade swished through the air in the direction of the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was still of Dark Warrior tier, after all. He turned to evade the sword. The blade grazed his hair and scattered them to the ground.

“Roar!”

The tiger did not give the man a chance to catch his breath. It charged toward him and knocked him off again.

One was a Tier-5 spirit beast; the other was of Dark Warrior tier. Although they were of the same level, the speed, toughness, and thick armored skin of the spirit beast surpassed those of a human.

Being on the same level did not mean having the same strengths.

Oof!

The middle-aged man was unable to dodge the attack. He threw up a mouthful of blood. He strained his body a couple of times so that he did not fall from the sky.

He wiped the blood off of the corner of his lips. His eyes darkened.

With the Tier-5 spirit beast around, he would not be able to do anything. He had to leave the area and report this matter back to the young lady at Fengyun Manor.

“Tang Yin, I will let you go since you have somebody to protect you today. You won’t be so lucky next time!”

And the girl who dared to oppose the Fengyuns, she would not be let go of as well!

“Who said you could go?”

As the middle-aged man was about to turn around and leave, a chilling voice that sounded like a banshee came from behind him.

The demonic voice did not stop the middle-aged man. Instead, he sped off to flee ahead.

But he quickly stopped.

He stopped because right in front of him was a young man who looked like a god slayer.

The young man looked elegant in his green robes. He gently pursed his lips and stood coldly in front of the middle-aged man.

He was emanating a terrifying aura that made one feel like one could instantly fall into a bottomless pit of hell at any moment.

Demon.

Somehow, that word appeared in his mind as he looked at the emotionless face of the youth.

He had nothing to lose. He struck his palm against the young man’s chest.

The young man’s eyes were deadpan. The blacks of his eyes were like two black holes, instantly casting fear in the middle-aged man’s heart.

As the winds of his palms were about to land, the young man’s figure disappeared into thin air. When he reappeared, he was already standing behind the middle-aged man.

A huge gust of wind began to blow around his body like a storm was about to hit.

Boom!

The middle-aged man took a hit on his back. His legs faltered, almost hitting the ground.

As he was about to make his escape again, the three-striped tiger was already blocking his path.

He had nowhere to escape!

Chapter 274: Why is the Wolf Always the Unlucky One? II

“Think you can escape?”

Feng Ruqing’s face was as calm as ever. But anyone could see that she was burning with rage.

Just thinking about how this bastard had hurt her little wolf made her raise her sword angrily.

All the spirit energy converged on the blade. The blade appeared to be covered by a swirl of storm.

As the storm grew more violent, dust flew all around in the air.

Tang Yin stared blankly at the young lady in the storm. Her heart felt like it was being pounded at.

Even her eyes were fixated on her. They were filled with infatuation and admiration.

Boom!

All the sword’s aura suddenly came down without warning. The middle-aged man was unprepared and fell down under the devastating blows. Blood was gushing from his mouth uncontrollably.

Previously, it would not be difficult to dodge her attacks as she was merely of Spirit Warrior tier.

But something got entangled with his feet just now, and he could not move his legs. He could only look as the sword’s aura landed on his body. The agonizing pain was like a sharp blade slicing his flesh away, shattering his will.

How could this be...

He was of Dark Warrior tier... how could he be defeated by one of Spirit Warrior tier?

However, he did not realize that the vines behind him were slowly dwindling away as if they had never appeared.

“Although I wasn’t able to pull Qin Chen just now, tying up someone is a piece of cake! Let’s see if Mother doesn’t break his legs if he tries to run again!” Qing Han said in exasperation.

How dare he bullied Mother’s wolf. Had he asked this daughter’s permission first?

Moreover, why could he not just admit his mistakes when Mother came to settle a score with him? How dare he run away? Not admitting his own mistake; he could not blame anyone else even if he were to be beaten to death.

Qing Han had already forgotten at this point that Feng Ruqing had attacked without explaining why. That middle-aged man did not know that he had hurt the snow wolf by accident, how could he know how he had offended Feng Ruqing?

Feng Ruqing moved her hand in a downward motion. A sword beam flashed downward again.

“Let’s see if you still dare to be so arrogant?”

“Do you still dare to bully others?”

“Do you still dare to hurt the innocent?”

A sword beam followed each of Feng Ruqing’s sentences, stopping the middle-aged man’s words hanging on the edge of his lips.

“No, I don’t dare to...”

The excruciating pain made his face pale. Tears were coming out from his eyes. He gritted his teeth and rolled around in pain.

“Do you admit your mistake then?”

Feng Ruqing did not use the sword this time but instead returned it to the man. She stretched her legs and stepped on his wound. The pain made him scream.

“I admit, I admit...” The pain was unbearable.

Forget about admitting his mistake, he would even call her his granny if Feng Ruqing would let him go.

“So where did you go wrong?” Feng Ruqing’s face was cold.

The middle-aged man was almost in tears. “I... I won’t dare be arrogant again, I won’t dare to bully others again, and I won’t dare harm the innocents...”

He repeated whatever Feng Ruqing had used to scold him just now. Perhaps then Feng Ruqing could forgive him?

Feng Ruqing sighed. “It seems that you don’t know what your mistakes were, then I shall beat you until you admit your faults!”

The snow wolf was injured twice by this guy, and still, he would not admit it. If that was the case, she should just beat him until he begged for the snow wolf’s forgiveness!

The middle-aged man was beyond confused. Weren’t those her words just now?

He had admitted his mistakes, he had even apologized, why would she not let him go?

Chapter 275: Why is the Wolf Always the Unlucky One? III

All was calm in the forest.

Other than the agonizing screams of the middle-aged man that sounded like pigs in the slaughterhouse, everyone else had no reaction. Their expressions were as calm as ever.

The middle-aged man gritted his teeth resentfully. He slowly picked up a small piece of stone.

He knew he was not able to hurt Feng Ruqing as she had a Tier-5 spirit beast guarding her. So he threw the stone with all his might at Tang Yin.

Although it was but a small stone, it was imbued with the spirit power of Dark Warrior tier. It would be impossible for Tang Yin to dodge it at her level.

She would be severely wounded even if she could even make it out alive!

After the snow wolf was injured, Feng Ruqing brought Qin Chen and the three-striped tiger to avenge it.

The snow wolf, who was crying in pain, recovered shortly after consuming the herbal fruit.

It, too, wanted to know which son of a b*tch had hurt it. So when its wounds healed, it leaped up instantly and went toward the place where it smelled like a battle was raging.

One look was all it took as it saw the middle-aged man who was being stepped on by Feng Ruqing.

The enraged snow wolf howled aggravatedly.

'Look at the snow wolf's master, a natural queen. Anyone would yield like an ant under her foot.'

How fortunate was the snow wolf, to have met such a brilliant and beautiful master?

At that moment, the snow wolf smiled contentedly as its heart was filled with joy.

Its feet were quick as it dashed toward Feng Ruqing. It wanted to give her a wolf hug.

Almost immediately, it felt that something was wrong...

In front of it, a sharp piece of stone flew at the speed of the wind. The stone hit the wolf's body as it could only stand and look.

"Oof!"

"Awooo!"

Blood spewed out of the wolf's mouth. Its cry was more harrowing than before as it collapsed in front of Tang Yin. It could not even stand on its own.

"Li... Little Lady... when I was gathering information on Feng Ruqing the last time, it seemed that she keeps a wolf. I've seen it on a portrait before, it looked exactly like this courageous wolf." Qian Ning could not believe her eyes. Her hands covered her mouth tightly. Her whole body was trembling.

The wolf... Feng Ruqing's wolf took the bullet with its body to save her Little Lady.

The pet sure took its cue from its owner. Feng Ruqing's whole family, including those spirit beasts, were too benevolent!

Tang Yin's feelings became even more complex. She felt deeply touched.

She thought she would definitely be hurt the moment the stone was thrown. As she was about to accept her fate, something flashed before her eyes...

She saw a snow wolf heroically standing in front of her.

It blocked the stone that was about to hit her!

"What a brilliantly courageous and benevolent snow wolf..." Tang Yin's eyes looked downward.

Compared to the wolf, she was too useless. She could not even deal with the enemy. At first, Feng Ruqing had made an enemy out of the Fengyun clan just to save her. Now the snow wolf had given its own life to save her.

She owed the princess too much.

So much so that she could not pay her back in one lifetime.

Tang Yin thought about what the girl had told her. She bit her lip hard. Her eyes were cold.

Tranny, rich bully, an oppressor of women, and a force against men—what a bunch of crap!

If she were really an oppressor of women and a force against men, she hoped that Feng Ruqing would be more forceful toward her!

She had never seen someone as kind as her!

Chapter 276: Why is the Wolf Always the Unlucky One? IV

"Bastard!"

Feng Ruqing blazed with fury as she saw the snow wolf collapse. Her cold gaze turned toward the middle-aged man. "Dammit Tiger, tear his body apart for me at once!"

She wanted to leave his remains intact at first if he had only admitted to his wrongdoings.

As for forgiving him... that would be impossible! She did not want the Fengyun clan to look for her for trouble before she was ready.

The consequences would be dire if she were to let him go back to his den.

Who knew that not only was he unrepentant, he had even hurt her wolf again! Did he really think that she had no temper?

He deserved death; those who came to hurt her wolf deserved death!

After giving out her command, she could not care less about the man and immediately rushed toward the wolf.

This time around, she did not take out the herbal fruit. Instead, it was the medicinal spirit soup leftover from the three-striped tiger.

The wolf quickly guzzled the soup. The pain on his body gradually subsided, but the pain in its heart was still deep.

Why... why was it always the one to get hurt?

Previously it was slashed a couple of times while picking flowers for its master. Now it was pierced by a stone when all it wanted to do was to give its owner a hug!

Sob... so hurtful, so pitiful, it needed to be petted, and cuddled, and even swung up like a baby...

The snow wolf felt more hurt as it thought more about it. It rubbed its head against the back of Feng Ruqing's palm, its eyes grew teary. It was heart-wrenching.

"Everything's going to be okay, I shall avenge you." Feng Ruqing petted the wolf on its head. "I'm here, no one will harm all of you again."

'All of you' meant the snow wolf and the members of the Iron-Blooded army.

But then, Tang Yin and Qian Ning came forward on their own.

"Um..." Tang Yin looked downward at her finger. Her face was red as she looked at Feng Ruqing from the corner of her eyes. "I'm sorry about what happened before... I shouldn't have been rude to you."

Feng Ruqing was taken aback. She had only noticed Tang Yin, who had been on the sidelines up until now.

"You're still here?"

Tang Yin became even more embarrassed. So it was true that Feng Ruqing had thrown her aside to prevent her from coming in harm's way. She had even tried to make an escape for her by stopping the man from the Fengyun clan.

"Uhm... will you accept my apology?" Tang Yin's voice was soft like a fly's.

If it was not because Feng Ruqing had a pair of good ears, she would not have been able to hear her.

The gears in Feng Ruqing's mind spun for a while. She furrowed her brows. "You are always trespassing, and that does trouble me. But you didn't do much, so there's no need to apologize."

Other than climbing over the fence, Tang Yin really did not do anything.

Tang Yin bit her lip, her petite face grew even redder. "I will not climb over the wall anymore. Will you let me stay in the manor? I can be your servant! I will do anything."

Qian Ning was dumbfounded like she was jolted by lightning.

'Little Lady, I thought you said you were willing to let go of Nan Xian because she was your savior.

'But why do I think that your love has shifted to someone else?'

"I am very poor." Feng Ruqing's brows were cocked. "I can't afford freeloaders."

Tang Yin was overjoyed, she took out her storage pouch. "I have money, I am rich, if you let me stay in the princess's manor, I could pay you rent every day, I could even lease Qian Ning to you, please just let me stay in the manor."

Qian Ning was speechless.

'Little Lady, have you ever asked how I would feel?'

Qian Ning wanted to cry out of grief but she held her tears back for her Little Lady's sake. She could only glare at her with hateful eyes.

Chapter 277: Comparing Numbers on My Turf? I

Feng Ruqing's eyes moved slowly toward the storage pouch in Tang Yin's hand.

Her lips suddenly curled up.

"Well, depending on your rent, I could consider."

Everything could be discussed for a price.

But only for consideration.

"Haha."

Blood was still spewing from the middle-aged man's mouth. The pale face of the man appeared to be drained of blood. His deep, low-voiced laughter echoed throughout the eerie forest.

"I have just informed the other members of the Fengyun clan. They will be here very soon. When they arrive, all of you don't even think about escaping, hahaha!"

Even in death, he will not let them off easily!

Feng Ruqing squinted. She smiled sinisterly as she looked at the middle-aged man. "So the Fengyuns used trash like you to test the water and then send in their best afterward? Tsk tsk, looks like the Fengyuns have a shitty way of doing things."

"What nonsense are you spouting?" The middle-aged man was enraged. "The Elders of the Fengyun family were still in closed-door cultivation until recently. My strength is not lowly ranked in the Fengyun clan, how dare you insult me by calling me trash! There is no need to call upon the great masters in Fengyun to deal with people like you, anyone else would be able to do the job!"

"Moreover, our Lady had only sent me alone to kill Tang Yin! The others were just Fengyun members scattered around the land!"

He was not lying.

At first, his job was to only deal with Tang Yin alone, there was no need to send too many people out. But he did not think that Feng Ruqing would come out along the way. He had to break his Fengyun clan's seal of communication and gather the surrounding members out of desperation.

“Seems like those Fengyun members on their way here are no stronger than you. What a relief.” Feng Ruqing smiled lightly.

Her smile was eerily cold. It made the middle-aged man tremble.

Although those coming to assist him were not stronger than him, at least he was still alive. The combined strength from those reinforcements and him was sufficient to take them down.

“Roar!”

The three-striped tiger was enraged, so it roared. Its claws were tightly clenched on the middle-aged man’s shoulder as it mauled the man.

If the middle-aged man had not tilted his head, the bite would have been enough to go through his throat. Even so, blood still poured from his shoulder, seeping into the ground.

His face was badly contorted, veins were popping on his face.

They had offended the Fengyun clan and robbed their lady off of her man. These people must die!

At this very moment...

The sky was filled with countless figures that came from all directions like the wind. They appeared in front of their eyes in an instant.

“Hahaha, my men have finally arrived.” The middle-aged man was no longer cowardly begging for his life. His laugh was boastful. “Come, kill them all!”

‘So what if you have a Tier-5 spirit beast?’

‘We have the number, that Tier-5 spirit beast would not be able to protect so many of you!’

The strongest among the Fengyuns’ reinforcement was only at Spirit Warrior tier, but as what the middle-aged man had said, their numbers were overpowering.

The three-striped tiger could take them down with its strength, but due to their huge numbers, it would not be able to protect them all.

Chapter 278: Comparing Numbers on My Turf? II

“Master.”

Tang Zi took a couple of steps forward, shielding Feng Ruqing. Her eyes were cold as she looked at the tightly packed hordes in the sky.

The others too went forward, shielding Feng Ruqing in all directions.

At that moment, everyone’s fighting spirits were fired up like waves crashing the shore.

Tang Zi had not only consolidated her foundations during her time at the spirit spring. She had reached the mid-level of Spirit Warrior tier in one shot while Ling Yun had broken through the ranks of True Warrior tier to Spirit Warrior tier.

Other than the two of them, the members of the Iron-Blooded army too had breakthroughs and were all at True Warrior tier. They were merely a few steps away from Spirit Warrior tier.

Tang Yin was taken aback. Her eyes filled with shock.

She had heard from the Tang family before that the secular world lacked rare treasures and training grounds conducive for cultivators. Therefore it was very difficult to reach Spirit Warrior tier.

There were people of Spirit Warrior tier in every country, but they could be counted on the hands.

But Feng Ruqing as a princess had two members of Spirit Warrior tier protecting her as well as a Tier-5 spirit beast.

Exactly who told her that it was hard for those from the secular world to reach Spirit Warrior tier?

Tang Yin's eyes then fell on Qin Chen, who was exuding an air of coldness. A sense of bemusement flashed in her eyes.

It seemed like the young man's strength was so much stronger than anyone else in the Iron-Blooded army!

The next time someone told her about how terrible the secular world was, she would strangle them to death!

"Are you sure you want to compare numbers... in this Forest of Spirit Beasts?" Feng Ruqing waved her hand to hold off the three-striped tiger's advancement as she looked at the middle-aged man nonchalantly.

She had already given him a few chances. It seemed like he did not even wish to have his body torn apart; instead, he was asking for it to be shattered into tens of thousands of pieces.

"Haha!" The middle-aged man spat out some blood. "You think that your followers alone would be able to protect you? There are more than ten Advanced Spirit Warriors among my men! The others too are of Spirit Warrior tier!"

Feng Ruqing sighed gently. "Well, if you were to find trouble with me somewhere else, maybe I would have made some effort to deal with these people. Why the Forest of Spirit Beasts of all places?"

The middle-aged man was dumbfounded. It appeared that he did not understand Feng Ruqing's words.

Feng Ruqing could not care less about the middle-aged man. She took out a table from the medium and neatly laid down herbal fruits across it.

The snow wolf was dumbstruck. The master was carrying so many herbal fruits with her. Why did she not tell it? It had been quite some time since the wolf had had a taste of an herbal fruit.

"Three-striped tiger, ignore him first. Call out all the spirit beasts below Tier-5 for me—let them know that each kill is worth 10 herbal fruits; the more they kill, the more they get."

He could have looked for trouble with her at any other place, but it had to be the Forest of Spirit Beasts... of all places.

“Roar!”

The three-striped tiger released the middle-aged man as it let out a thunderous roar.

Its voice spread across the Forest of Spirit Beasts. The roar lingered.

The spirit beasts were ruled by a strong differentiation of the tiered system. All spirit beasts below Tier-5 would rush over when they hear the three-striped tiger’s roar, but those above Tier-5 would probably ignore it.

Therefore, Feng Ruqing made it call out those below Tier-5.

The middle-aged man’s face grew stiff. As he was taken aback, dust was kicked off from across him. A countless number of spirit beasts were charging toward the members of the Fengyun clan from the cloud of dust.

The Fengyun clan members were in a state of panic. Spirit beasts were already ferocious beasts; and on top of that, there were so many of them. There would be no chance of fighting them all.

Therefore, even before the fight began, the Fengyun clan members were already thinking of retreating.

Chapter 279: Comparing Numbers on My Turf? III

“D*mn it!”

A person shrieked in exasperation as a red leopard lunged forward.

Its claws were razor sharp. In an instant, the person’s face was clawed up by the leopard. Blood guzzled down his face.

The other spirit beasts too charged in front. Compared to the numbers of the spirit beasts, the Fengyun’s were far behind.

The middle-aged man was stupefied as he looked on at the Fengyun clan members who were helpless against the spirit beasts’ attacks. He never expected this to happen.

“You, who are you really?” asked the middle-aged man as he raised his head to look at Feng Ruqing, teeth gritted. His eyes were filled with confusion.

The spirit beasts listened to her commands as she laid out the herbal fruits.

It was as if the whole Forest of Spirit Beasts was her home turf...

Feng Ruqing did not bother to answer his question.

Those behind her were calm.

She was not a cold person, and she was not someone who would take lives lightly. But she understood that if they didn’t die, then she would be killed and her family would be dragged along.

“I know my mistakes now, I really do now, please get the three-striped tiger to leave and bring the spirit beasts away, argh!” The middle-aged man shrieked in terror.

Feng Ruqing turned around slowly. Her calm eyes fell upon the bloodied middle-aged man.

“I have heard that the Fengyuns were highly ranked in the reclusive world. But from what I can see, how could a bully like you manage to sneak into the Fengyun clan?”

Although the reclusive world and the secular world were two different places, it did not mean that the secular world did not know about the existence of these powerful families despite having a non-interventional policy.

The middle-aged man’s body grew stiff.

He clenched his fist tightly, his eyes were filled with resentment.

With his powers, he could not become one of the upper echelons but at least he could still cultivate in the family.

And because of his cowardice and preying on the weak, there were a few times when he almost got expelled by the Fengyuns.

This time around, he was able to flatter the young lady and had become one of the Fengyuns’ guardians after currying some favor! If not, he would be crawling outside the door his whole life, or even expelled.

Even though he clearly knew his own character, he would not hear it from other people!

Hearing it from someone else would be a huge insult to him!

“Hahaha!” The middle-aged man laughed derangedly. “Since this is how you want to play with the Fengyuns, you leave me no choice...”

His dark, cold eyes glanced at the other Fengyun members.

Those who were struggling to resist stopped dead in their tracks.

“I, Wen Feng’s man, am no coward! They will make you pay, even by suicide!” He gave a warning with his eyes with his lips carrying a sinister smile.

The members of the Fengyun clan knew what he meant in an instant.

GuardianWen wanted them to self-destruct!

That would be a certain death!

However...

Everybody knew about Guardian Wen’s temperament. When they joined the Fengyun clan, their own families too were dragged alongside them. If they refused to self-destruct, Guardian Wen would surely kill all their family.

That was what he had warned them before!

Therefore, all the members of the Fengyun clan stopped in their tracks.

Only one way out now...

Self-destruction!

With so many Spirit Warrior tier self-destructing, the whole mountain would be devastated!

But they had no other options...

Chapter 280: Comparing Numbers on My Turf? IV

It was at this moment that a raw surge of energy began forming from everyone there. Even the air was filled with a sense of madness.

Boom!

“Qing Qing!” Qin Chen’s eyes turned red. He recklessly dashed toward Feng Ruqing.

He covered Feng Ruqing in his arms and held her tightly in his embrace, shielding her from the impact of the mass self-destruction with his back.

If only one person were to self-destruct, the consequences would not have been so dire, and the casualties would still be bearable. However, too many people were self-destructing at one go, and the power was not something a normal person could take.

But after a few moments, the feeling of pain did not come.

Qin Chen’s frame was a bit stiff. He still did not dare to let go of the girl in his arms, worried that she might be harmed.

He would not allow even a scratch on her!

“Everything’s fine now...” Feng Ruqing patted Qin Chen’s shoulders as though she was consoling the young man.

The blue sky was covered with dust after the mass self-destruction.

Dust blew from all directions and blocked everyone’s visions.

Tang Yin opened her eyes wide in confusion. She had yet to regain her composure from her shock.

With her level, with so many of Spirit Warrior tier self-destructing at one go, she would have been vaporized! But there was not even a bruise on her!

Her eyes subconsciously moved toward the young lady in Qin Chen’s embrace. She was perplexed.

Was it her? Did she save her again?

“Chen’er, really, it’s okay, I’m here, everything will be okay!” Feng Ruqing gently closed her eyes, a bitter smile appeared at the corners of her lips.

This young man looked more and more like her brother from her past life.

In the past, like Che’er, he would come to protect her first no matter the danger.

Feng Ruqing's words finally brought him around. He gently released his embrace, his lips were pursed gently as he turned around and saw the bodies that were torn apart.

It was not merely self-destruction of the body, but the soul as well!

When a soul self-destructed, there would not be a chance to be born again. They would vanish from this world forever!

Usually, no man would choose to self-destruct, but the Fengyuns...

As the dust settled, Feng Ruqing patted again on Qin Chen's shoulders consolingly. Her eyes turned toward the torn apart bodies.

The guardian of the Fengyun clan was not among the corpses.

He had exploited the lives of so many to make his escape!

Feng Ruqing turned her eyes slightly. It seemed that in any case, she would have to battle with the Fengyun clan!

"Sob..."

The three-striped tiger used its head to rub against Feng Ruqing's legs, its eyes were filled with guilt.

If only... if only it could kill the bastard earlier.

But no matter what, that bastard was still of True Warrior tier. He was already bloodied from all the mauls, yet he still didn't die even though his throat was bitten once.

Moreover, what the tiger had never thought of was that that human would escape in such manner!

"I don't blame you." Feng Ruqing petted the tiger's head.

It had helped her so much, how could she blame it?

The three-striped tiger pondered for a while before suddenly moving forward and lightly nibbling Feng Ruqing's finger.

'Woah!' The snow wolf was angry.

How dare this bastard bite its master!

Feng Ruqing raised her hand to stop the snow wolf from charging. She turned toward the three-striped tiger. "You wanted to seal a contract with me?"

The three-striped tiger nodded its head.

"Didn't you want to remain in the Forest of Spirit Beasts?"

The three-striped tiger continued nodding his head.

Feng Ruqing understood what the tiger meant. "Are you saying that you would seal a contract with me, but you would not leave the forest?"

The tiger nodded its head again, this time with more zest.

It still had other matters to attend to and could not leave, but that did not stop it from sealing a contract.