

Overbearing 28

Chapter 28: The Youth of the General Manor II

Everyone in the beast court stop moving, their eyes fixed were fixed on the two princesses. Feng Ruqing's gaze swept past the surroundings. She quickly spotted a cold and doubtful stare directed at her. Among the group of people was a youth dressed in brocade robe with a chiseled, handsome face.

The youth appeared to be eighteen or nineteen years old. His face was emotionless as he stared quietly at Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing quickly knew the youth's identity. She pursed her lips and turned to look at Feng Rushuang's face that was drained of any color.

Feng Rushuang felt suffocated as she clenched her fists tightly.

The person who stood before her was still the fat bloated lady. However, her domineering demeanor was oppressive. Feng Rushuang felt as if Feng Ruqing was capable of reading her mind.

At this time, the servant took out a cage.

Feng Rushuang took a deep breath, her hand stroking her throbbing chest as she stared at Feng Quqing in fear.

Feng Ruqing could not get her eyes off of the cage. It was a wolf with white-silver and glossy fur, its blue eyes were bright and clear, glaring at the people in the beast court.

"Is this cage specially tailored? Could the snow wolf escape from the cage?"

"Your Highness, all the spirit beasts can never escape from the beast court. However, this snow wolf is wild. You may want to consider."

"There is no need. I want this. Take it to my manor. Feng Rushuang will pay for me." Feng Ruqing broke into a smile as she turned to look at Feng Rushuang.

"Rushuang, this is just a piece of cake for you. Also, don't taint my father's and my reputation. Otherwise, I would not let you off."

Feng Rushuang's lips were trembling but she did not utter a word. She was pondering over the amount of money spent on the beasts today.

"Oh yeah, don't forget to tell Noble Consort Rong that she has been holding my Iron-Blooded Token for years. It's time to return it. Trust that Noble Consort Rong would not keep it for herself." When Feng Ruqing was about to leave, something suddenly crossed her mind, so she turned to look at Feng Rushuang.

Feng Ruqing raised her head in shock. She was paying the money because she wanted to stop Feng Ruqing from talking about the Iron-Blooded Token. However, all her money was spent for nothing.

Feng Ruqing walked into the crowd, looking for the youth but all in vain.

“That’s alright. Since I have left the palace, there are a lot of chances to clear up all the misunderstandings at the general manor.” Feng Ruqing let out a sigh.

Southern Street was bustling with people. Feng Ruqing walked straight to the princess manor after leaving the beast court.

After walking for a while, a long arrow shot through the still air, toward Feng Ruqing’s head from behind her.

At this time, a stone flew through the air and hit the arrow. The arrow flew past her head, but it was close enough for her to feel the fletching brush her face. Feng Ruqing wiped off the blood on her face—her back was covered in cold sweat.