Overbearing 611

Chapter 611: Qing Yuan's Regret IV

Such an amount of Tier-5 spirit beasts. Even if Zhao Yao teamed up with Qing Shan, they might not be capable of fighting against the spirit beasts. On top of that, he was also burdened by another person too.

Indeed, Zhao Yao was very annoyed about how Qing Shan had called Ziyan a 'burden'. However, with the appearance of this group of spirit beasts, he finally understood that... how wrong it was for him to bring Ziyan along here.

She was such a burden and not even his wife!

Qing Shan's face turned pale too. His body trembled as his eyes were wild with terror.

In comparison to their horror, as Ziyan saw the young girl following closely behind the spirit beasts, her pupils shrank as a deep hatred engulfed her heart and made her tremble.

Feng Ruqing!

Why was she there?

This woman was like a ghost that kept haunting her! She would meet her every time!

Feng Ruqing did not notice Ziyan.

She stopped and looked around as her vision landed on the three-striped tiger.

Especially when she noticed the scar on the three-striped tiger, anger suddenly burned inside her heart and exploded. She raised her leg and moved forward, suddenly she was in front of the three-striped tiger in just a few steps.

"All of you, eat the fruits."

Feng Ruqing took out the purple dragon king fruit. Her face was calm, but beneath that, it was filled with extreme rage.

"I wonder who this young lady is..." Zhao Yao braced himself and asked in horror.

Feng Ruqing turned around as her hair swayed with the breeze. She was stunningly beautiful. "I am your father¹!"

"Wh... what?" Zhao Yao was confused as he did not quite understand what did Feng Ruqing mean.

"I am your father!"

Zhao Yao understood that sentence now. He suddenly looked disgusted as anger started to burn inside his heart. "Little girl, you're at such a young age but to talk in such a menacing tone, and also to gang up with the spirit beasts. Don't you know that the purpose of humans coming to the Forest of Spirit Beasts this time? That is to turn the spirit beasts into slaves forever?"

What they wanted was not only a contract with the spirit beasts...

But, they wanted all the spirit beasts to be subjected to the mighty humans and never again defy any of the humans' commands.

However, Feng Ruqing was different from them even though they were all human, she used the precious spirit herbs to save and cure the spirit beasts.

The spirit beasts were only injured, what was the big deal if the spirit beast were still alive? The spirit beasts could just endure the pain, it was such a waste to feed the spirit beasts with spirit herbs!

Feng Ruqing slowly walked toward Zhao Yao.

"It's true that I'm not aware of your intentions of coming to the Forest of Spirit Beasts...

"However, my purpose is to give you guys a real lesson on how to be righteous humans!"

'If the spirit beasts had initiated the attack, the killing, or the eating of humans wantonly, it's reasonable for you to take revenge.

'However...

'Most of the spirit beasts in the Forest of Spirit Beasts have never taken a step outside the Forest of Spirit Beasts before.

'If you did not invade their home or rob the treasure that they are guarding, they would never attack the humans first.

'It's apparent that they did not do anything harmful to humans. How could the human hurt the spirit beasts just because the humans want to?'

Human nature was as terrible as hell, but she would let the world know that not all the people had such malicious hearts!

Not all the people were as malicious as the people from the reclusive world as they would not rely on power and recklessly invade the spirit beasts' home or even to force them to death!

The three-striped tiger sobbed.

It rubbed its head on Feng Ruqing's sleeves as its eyes were filled with tears.

It had protected some of the spirit beasts and escaped to this place. However, before it came back, those spirit beasts that had helped Feng Ruqing to grow spirit herbs... had already been caught and murdered by the humans.

"Little girl." Qing Shan sneered. "Spirit beasts are spirit beasts. Do you really think that these spirit beasts can act like humans? Either they completely submit to the humans and be slaves forever, or be killed! If they're not dead, they will hurt someone soon!"

Chapter 612: Qing Yuan's Regret V

Feng Ruqing clenched her fists tightly as anger burned wildly within her. "I won't care much about the spirit beasts that hurt people, however... just because a spirit beast had hurt the humans, you guys are catching and killing all of the spirit beasts?"

That was really ridiculous!

She admitted that not all the spirit beasts were as cute and docile as the spirit beasts she had met. Indeed, for some of the spirit beasts, they really hurt people recklessly.

However, that was not the reason for them to catch and kill all of the spirit beasts!

"Hahaha!" Qing Shan laughed wildly. "The wild spirit beasts are extremely wild in their nature, we'd rather kill all the spirit beasts and not risk the chance for the spirit beast to kill anyone! If they want to live, they would only be given a chance, which is to reach an agreement with the human and forever be human's slaves!"

"Do you insist on killing the spirit beasts?" The corners of Feng Ruqing's lips lifted as she looked at the silver leopard and the other spirit beasts that were not too far in the distance. "Then today, I will let you taste the feeling of being killed by the spirit beasts!"

GRRRRR!

The spirit beasts had already lost their control since the beginning. If it was not because of Feng Ruqing's orders, they would never have been able to hold themselves back up until this point.

Now with Feng Ruqing's command, all the spirit beasts growled, revealing their ferocious claws before pouncing on Qing Shan and the others.

Qing Shan's expressions suddenly changed. "Little girl, do you know how many people from the reclusive family have come here? I admit that you have quite a number of the spirit beasts with you, but what makes you think you are capable of standing against the whole reclusive world on your own?"

It was that sentence again, 'to stand against the whole reclusive world!'

"Firstly, your powers do not represent the whole reclusive world, not all the powers from the reclusive world will behave in the same way as you do. Secondly... what's the big deal if the entire reclusive world is here? I have decided to protect them, so I'm determined and brave enough to stand against the whole reclusive world!"

If the whole reclusive world were to stand on the other side, against the Forest of Spirit Beasts, then she... would always be on the spirit beasts' side... to fight against the whole world!

Qing Shan's body jolted. Somehow, he recalled a legendary tale he heard of from a few decades ago...

In the eyes of the reclusive world, they did not only disregard the spirit beasts' lives, but even for ordinary humans' lives, they regarded their lives like ants, worthless.

However, a genius was born in the secular world.

Even for the three forces, like the Divine Herbs Sect, could never outdo any one of the forces on their own.

However... with his talent...

He could fight against the whole reclusive world on his own, simply because he wanted to protect the common folk!

The girl standing in front of Qing Shan seemed to resemble the genius in that legendary tale.

They were so similar to the extent that... the whole world would be frightened by her presence.

"What's your relationship with him?" Qing Shan's voice was sharp. "What's your relationship with Tian Ya?"

Back then, Qing Shan was only a young man.

However, he was the only person from Green Gate who was lucky enough to meet that genius before.

Previously, when the genius showed up, it was so shocking that the whole reclusive world was not peaceful. Many forces had sent their powerhouses to battle against him.

That battle had lasted for three days and three nights...

Many powerhouses were defeated by him.

As for the three forces, like the Divine Herbs Sect, they had lost more than a dozen of their senior powerhouses.

There was no way a person could be able to kill all the powerhouses from the reclusive world on his own.

In the end, both parties signed a contract.

The world thought it was that genius who had lost as he was forced to go to a place where he could never return.

However, only the people who had battled with him before knew well that, the reclusive world, had lost to him terribly!

It was so terrible that they still had not recovered from it!

Qing Shan's lips trembled. In the past, there was already a Tian Ya who was enough to cast a shadow over the world. If another person like him were to turn up, they should be afraid that the reclusive world would surely be overthrown this time...

Chapter 613: Qing Yuan's Regret VI

"Mother, it's the wicked aunt."

Qing Han looked around and noticed Ziyan, who was standing not far away.

Ziyan was already pale. Her lips trembled slightly, and her eyes were filled with horror as she wanted to hide.

But Feng Ruging already shot a glance at her.

Ziyan looked more disgusted as Feng Ruqing's eyes were unpleasant to look at. She clenched her fists tightly and forced herself to look back at her.

"You've left Qing Yuan?" Feng Ruqing looked at Ziyan, who was approaching Zhao Yao. There was a sneer playing on the corners of her lips.

This was a scene she had already foreseen long ago.

When Qing Yuan's strength regresses, Ziyan would eventually leave him.

The only thing was that she did not expect things to turn this way so soon... for Ziyan to have already found herself a new man.

Perhaps this time... Qing Yuan would finally see her true color thoroughly. Luckily, Feng Ruqing's mother did not train Qing Yuan in vain.

Ziyan's face was as pale as a sheet.

She had already noticed Zhao Yao, who had just evaded the spirit beasts' claws, was already looking at her suspiciously.

"Didn't you say that it was that guy who was bothering you? What did she mean when she said that you've left him? Do you know this girl too?"

"I don't know her!" Ziyan screamed as she bit her lip hard. She looked resentful. "No, that's wrong. She's with Qing Yuan. She can't bear to see how I had turned Qing Yuan down, so she's here to help him to frame me!"

For a moment, Zhao Yao could not think about anything more as the silver leopard was rushing toward him.

Fighting was not the silver leopard clan's nature. However, that did not mean that they did not know how to fight.

Just like the wind, the silver leopards' bodies were robust and their teeth were sharp. Their sharp claws emitted cold rays as they swiftly attacked Zhao Yao.

Zhao Yao evaded from the side, but the earth bear behind him smashed its fist upon him.

If he were not strong enough and did not respond in time, that smash from the bear was strong enough to cripple him badly, if he was not smashed into a meat pulp already.

The three-striped tiger was almost fully recovered as it shook its fur and put its cub on the ground. Then, it roared ferociously and swiftly pounced on Zhao Yao...

Qing Shan, on the other hand, was not doing any better either. Under the spirit beasts' claws and fangs, his shirt was already ragged, and his skin was already shredded by the sharp claws.

Aside from having to deal with the two-headed poisonous snake, he also had to battle with a powerless treant, which was not only unable to feel pain but also never seemed to be damaged.

"Mother."

Qing Han looked at the groups of people as she swallowed her saliva, hard. "Can we find the ape to cook for us? I'm hungry, and I want to eat some fried food, something braised with soy sauce, and sweet and sour food..."

Feng Ruqing did not reply as she remained silent for quite a while. Then, she touched Qing Han's little head and gently said, "There are spirit herbs in the medium."

"The spirit herbs are used to fill my stomach, but the dim sums are used to fulfill my stomach's desire." Qing Han pursed her lips and looked at Qing Shan and the others hungrily. She tapped her pink lips with her fingers as the corners of her lips started to drip with saliva.

"They haven't bathed ... "

Whatever it was, she must prevent Qing Han from developing such a bad habit.

Qing Han looked disappointed as her eyes were flooded with sadness. "Mother, if there are some old fellows who have taken their baths the next time, can I eat them?"

"No, there are some old fellows who have committed too many crimes in their lives. They can't ever be washed clean, no matter how hard they try to. If you eat them, you will hurt your stomach, and you will be the one who will be suffering eventually."

The corners of Feng Ruqing's lips lifted. However, beneath her calm voice was a tinge of resentment that was difficult to conceal.

Chapter 614: Qing Yuan's Regret VII

"Hmm, why are there so many Tier-5 spirit beasts here? It seems like we didn't come in vain this time."

Suddenly, a frightening voice came from the bush.

Feng Ruqing lifted her head and looked ahead of her. A group of people slowly walked out with confident smiles. It was as if those spirit beasts already belonged to them.

"Dark Chamber Master, Butterfly Mansion Master, Ling Yun Clan Master, Eight-Diagram Gate Master, and Paramount Young Master, Jiu Ming, quick, help me! Quickly kill this woman who wants to protect the spirit beasts and fight against the whole reclusive world!" Qing Shan sounded manic. He looked hideous as his eyes were bloodshot.

Jiu Ming subconsciously took two steps to the side. He wanted to separate himself from the crowd some distance away.

The corners of his lips were lifted into a smile, a very moving smile.

"I'm sorry, I'm just a passerby. I'm not with you guys, don't get me involved in whatever you guys want to do."

As Jiu Ming finished his words, he did not look at Zhao Yao's pale face since he had already scanned through the crowds and was staring at that stunning face.

"Little girl, you've sneaked into the Forest of Spirit Beasts alone without informing me. I was waiting for you at Paramount." He sighed and slowly walked toward Feng Ruqing. He stretched out his hand to pat her head. His voice was affectionate. "What if you got bullied here?"

Feng Ruqing slapped Jiu Ming's hand away and fixed her hair. "If you dare to touch my hair again, I will kill you!"

Jiu Ming remained silent for a while before he continued, "I'm really not with them. I bumped into them a hundred meters away and found out that there was some situation going on here. So, I followed them here."

"Oh, I know."

That young girl's sentence had made the man smile. His face reflected light as he stood in the sunlight.

Even his smile was touching to see.

Nobody knew and was curious about how he looked like under that mask.

Just as Feng Ruqing stretched out her hand wanted to take off his mask, he immediately grabbed her wrist the moment her finger touched the mask.

"Girl, I've told you before that if you want to see my face, you must marry me. Or else, I'm afraid that you will be swept off your feet and throw yourself at me."

Feng Ruqing squinted and sneered. "I just want to see how ugly you are as your look is capable of shocking the world and making the ghosts cry."

Jiu Ming was speechless.

This little girl, how suspicious was she a person to not to trust that he had a good-looking face?

"Hehe."

Perhaps Ziyan had noticed that many people came to help, her eyes started to fill with contempt and scorn. "Feng Ruqing, it seems that you've given up on yourself after you were abandoned by Liu Yuchen. To find a man who is so ugly that he doesn't even dare to meet people?"

There was a dead silence.

Jiu Ming's evil eyes were glaring at Ziyan as a sense of coldness flashed behind his eyes.

"Zhao Yao, this is your concubine?" Ling Yun Clan Master, Ling Fei, noticed that Ziyan was hiding behind Zhao Yao. He cackled and said, "Looks like your taste is not that great. In this kind of situation, she still finds the time to mock others? Besides, is *that* person at home aware of this?"

Zhao Yao's face turned pale.1

He thought he had hope now with the arrival of this group of people. What if this group of people was to go to his wife and tell her nonsense, seeing that there are so many people? Then, perhaps, his affair with Ziyan would be exposed.

Chapter 615: Qing Yuan's Regret VIII

At this time, Zhao Yao truly regretted the things that he had done. Originally, he brought Ziyan here to relax her mind. He had never thought that both of them would bump into so many people.

"Stop talking!" Zhao Yao glared at Ziyan.

Ziyan held her breath as she clenched her fists. Her eyes were reluctantly fixed upon Feng Ruqing.

"Did she say that I am ugly?" Anger burned in Jiu Ming's eyes.

Just as he lowered his eyes to look at Feng Ruqing, the corner of his lips lifted.

"Don't you think you should prove it to me? You can do so by... marrying me."

Feng Ruqing stroked her forehead. Feng Lan from Paramount could have brought someone else to the Forest of Spirit Beast. Why must she bring Jiu Ming here?

"Manor Lady."

Hong Yu and the rest were thinking that Jiu Ming had something evil planned in his mind. Hence, they quickly came to Feng Ruqing's side and stared warily at Jiu Ming.

Jiu Ming must have fallen for Feng Ruqing's beauty and wanted to seduce her. It was a pity that he would never be successful as Feng Ruqing only liked people with freckles on the face.

It seemed that Jiu Ming did not notice the ladies' wary stare. His smile grew even more malicious.

"What do you think? Would you consider my words?"

"Jiu Ming, why don't you go for the ladies in the brothel?" Feng Ruqing patted Jiu Ming's shoulder.

'I need to go for the ladies in the brothel?' Jiu Ming's face darkened a few shades.

"Young Master Jiu Ming." Ling Fei looked at Feng Ruging, his glare was cold and piercing.

"Shut up!" Jiu Ming roared. His evil gaze swept past Ling Fei.

Ling Fei's face darkened. The people from Paramount were too overbearing. Although Paramount had a strong foothold in this realm, Ling Yun clan was not inferior. Moreover, there were people from various sects here.

"Young Master Jiu Ming, Qing Shan said that this lady is fighting against humans because of the spirit beasts. She is siding the spirit beasts. You truly want to take her side?"

"I wonder who would dare to lay his hand on her today." Jiu Ming's lips curved into a sneer.

"Do you want to go against the entire reclusive world?" Ling Fei's face turned darker.

"It doesn't matter. No one can hurt the person I want to protect." Jiu Ming's robe fluttered in the wind. His eyes were filled with wickedness.

Everyone seemed to be giving off an aura of ferociousness and that aura was spreading in the forest, dispersing in all directions, quickly engulfing the whole area.

Feng Ruqing held the three-striped cubs in her hands and handed them over to Fu Chen.

"They are still young. They cannot deal with this. Take good care of them."

"Alright." Fu Chen nodded slightly He flapped his sleeve to block the ferocious aura from reaching him.

The cubs that were trembling had calmed down. They rested quietly in Fu Chen's embrace and looked at the things happening on the outside, bewildered.

As the cubs were still young, they simply did not know what had happened in the past few days. They were well taken care of and were not in the slightest bit hurt. Naturally, they did not know that their home was nearly destroyed this time.

Roar!

Beary II roared as viciousness filled its eyes.

These are the people who had massacred countless spirit beasts and many of them had even made a pass at the female beasts.

It was not long since the Beary II had left the Forest of Spirit Beasts. The female beasts, which were still jumping around full of life back then were now lying on the ground, weltering in blood.

Humans had always been taking the spirit beasts that they wanted and killing the rest. They also took those that could be tamed.

Chapter 616: Qing Yuan's Regret IX

Just like humans, spirit beasts too felt pain, sorrow, and were reluctant to leave their homes. They were neither toys nor tools. They had their own dreams and the need for freedom.

Beary II's eyes reddened. In a flash, it pounced on one of the disciples from Ling Yun clan and slammed its paw on him. The disciple was badly mutilated and immediately lost his life.

Qing Shan clenched his fists tightly as she confronted the spirit beasts before his eyes. Just as he turned his head around, the silver leopard pounced on someone, leaving a huge hole on his throat.

"Lady, did you see that? These are the ferocious spirit beasts that you are defending. They can never be tamed. They must die!"

Feng Ruqing moved forward, the corner of her lips curved into a sneer.

"You all are here to ruin their homes, kill their kin, and take their lives. How can they sit back and do nothing? It is true that spirit beasts are ferocious, they will retaliate if you lay your hands on them."

When Feng Ruqing was in Hua Xia, besides Che'er, the stray dog that she had adopted—big gray doggie was her only kin. The big gray doggie was extremely sensible. As the nursing home was set up by Che'er for Feng Ruqing. Naturally, the big gray doggie stayed with her in the nursing home.

One day, when Feng Ruqing was sunbathing near the door of the nursing home, a kid bumped into her. As she was extremely weak, she could not dodge the kid. The kid did not avoid her and had even raised his arm to push her to the ground.

Seeing this, the big gray doggie had rushed toward Feng Ruqing and pushed the kid to the ground, just like what the kid had done to Feng Ruqing.

At this time, the kid's parents came over and claimed that the big gray doggie had frightened off their kid. They even wanted to kill the big gray doggie.

A lot of people thought that humans were the masters of the world. Hence, animals must bow down to humans... be obedient, loyal, and never retaliate no matter what humans did to them or their kin. Why?

If Che'er had not rushed back to the nursing home, Feng Ruqing could never have defended her kin.

As the saying goes, even a worm will turn. Moreover, these are highly intelligent spirit beasts.

Qing Shan's face darkened as he stared wickedly at Feng Ruging.

Before Qing Shan could say anything, a ferocious tree stood before him. In a flash, his body was covered with branches.

The treant's eyes reddened with rage. It had always been the most patient spirit beast amongst them. However, even a saint would lose his temper at this point.

"Let me go!" Qing Shan shouted as he dealt a blow at the treant.

Stunned, the treant trembled slightly but was still holding onto Qing Shan tightly.

At this time, the three-striped tiger stood before Qing Shan. Seeing the tiger, Qing Shan was stunned. He wanted to escape from the treant but the treant was too strong. He could not even move the slightest.

The three-striped tiger bit him on his throat, blood oozed out from his throat and stained his robe red.

Qing Shan closed his eyes slowly and breathed his last.

"Mother."

Qing Han held onto Feng Ruqing's hand and stared at Feng Ruqing, helplessly.

"Do you need help?"

"Nope. They need to vent their anger. We shall wait until they can no longer handle it." Feng Ruqing shook her head.

"Alright, Mother." Standing obediently at the side, Qing Han looked lovable and adorable.

Chapter 617: Qing Yuan's Regret X

As all the spirit beasts were burning with anger, they attacked more ferociously than before.

A glimmer of viciousness flickered in Butterfly Mansion Master's eyes. Her wicked eyes swept past everyone and landed on Feng Ruqing. She knew that Feng Ruqing was the master of all these spirit beasts. They could defeat the spirit beasts only if Feng Ruqing were dead.

However, Butterfly Mansion Master did not notice that when she rushed toward Feng Ruqing, the young lady who was holding Feng Ruqing's hand had let go of her hand quietly. She took a few steps forward slowly, her eyes lit up with excitement.

At this time, everyone on the spot—Zhao Yao, Ziyan, and the rest—stop moving and held their breaths. A look of disbelief and shock crept into their eyes as if they have seen a monster. They could not regain their composure for a long while.

The lovely young lady opened her mouth, her mouth got bigger and bigger. Finally, her mouth was bigger than her tiny body like a giant pot, while Butterfly Mansion Master was like a dish in a pot. She fell directly into the young lady's mouth.

After the young lady swallowed Butterfly Mansion Master, her tiny body quickly restored itself to its original shape. She turned her head around as she blinked, innocently.

"Mother, I didn't intend to have any snack. The snack simply fell into my mouth."

'What can I do when my daughter is a glutton?' Feeling a stinging sensation at her head, Feng Ruqing reached out to stroke her forehead.

"Ouch!"

Suddenly, Qing Han squatted down with her hands holding her tummy. Her eyes were flooded with tears, her forehead was covered in cold sweat.

"Mother, my stomach hurts..."

"I told you before. You can't just eat anything. Your stomach is upset now."

"Um... Mother, it's killing me..."

Qing Han cried in pain as she rolled around on the ground. Her face was ghastly pale.

Feng Ruqing seemed extremely worried as she quickly picked Qing Han up and held her in her arms.

"Fu Chen, what happened to Qing Han?" Feng Ruqing turned to look at Fu Chen.

"With Qing Han's current strength, she cannot digest a Dark Warrior. The strength of the Dark Warrior would remain in her stomach and cause a stomach upset. She just needs to throw it up. That's a great lesson for her." Fu Chen's face darkened.

"Did you hear that? Throw it up now." Hearing this, Feng Ruqing heaved a sigh of relief.

"Ouch!" Qing Han spat out a thick chunk of hair as tears broke free from her eyes

After the hair, Qing Han spat out a lady who only had half a head left. Butterfly Mansion Master truly had bad luck.

Previously, when Qing Han had gulped down Tang Shan, his body started to melt from his foot, hence, when Qing Han threw him up, Tang Shan had only lost two legs. This time, Butterfly Mansion Master started melting from her head. Even if Qing Han had thrown her up, she had lost her life.

When Qing Han threw her up, the pain in her stomach had faded.

Qing Han put her hands across Feng Ruqing's shoulders as she said, innocently, "Sob... sob... Mother, I'll listen to you. I'll be more careful when I eat something in the future. Maybe the reason why my stomach hurt just now was due to the fact that the lady might not be clean. Maybe it has been a few hundred years since she had last taken a bath.¹"

Chapter 618: Someone from Tian Shen Manor Came I

"Furthermore, she is not clean from head to toe. If you dare to eat anything as you wish again, Fu Chen and I will ignore you." As Feng Ruqing stroked Qing Han's head, her heart was broken.

After this, Qing Han would be more careful about the things that she would eat.

Standing rooted to the spot, everyone glanced at Butterfly Mansion Master who had lost her life and turned to look fearfully at Qing Han. They could feel a wintry coldness run through their bodies and piercing into their hearts. They could not help shivering in fear.

The world seemed to have sunken into a dead silence. Ziyan clenched her fists as she breathed heavily. A flicker of fear crept into her eyes.

'Run!' Currently, this was the only way out for Ziyan. She dared not stay any longer. As she had called off the marriage with Nalan Jing, Feng Ruqing would never let her off easily. Not to mention the things that had happened today.

Hence, Ziyan quietly took a few steps back. As she was about to run away when no one was noticing, an earth-shaking dragon's roar sounded from the forest not far away.

Hearing this, all the spirit beasts in the Forest of Spirit Beast threw themselves onto the ground and lay flatly facing downward, as if paying their respect.

It was the actual king of the Forest of Spirit Beast. When it roared, its voice could shake heaven and startle the earth.

"Brother Fu Chen. Is that Big Doggie?" Qing Han's big eyes seemed bewildered.

Fu Chen clenched his fists tightly as his body was shivering violently. His face looked young and naive, his delicate eyes were flooded with tears.

"It's still alive?"

'Is this real? It's still alive?'

The sound of the dragon's roar kept coming from the forest not far away, echoing in the air. The sound was filled with pain as if the owner of the roar was struggling hard.

Fu Chen quickly turned around and ran in the direction of the source of the sound.

Initially, Fung Ruqing did not care about the dragon's roar. However, when she saw Fu Chen and Qing Han who had vanished in the distance, her face darkened. She rushed toward them as soon as she finished speaking.

"Hong Yu, I'll leave this to you. I am going after Fu Chen and Qing Han."

Deep inside the forest, a black dragon was lying in a pool filled with blood. A few humans could be seen, sprawled around in front of the dragon. Simply no one knew if the blood in the red pool belonged to the dragon or the humans.

"Father, we must not underestimate this black dragon. Even when he is worn out, he is capable of killing so many warriors of the Mu family."

"Uhm... Your mother is not feeling well recently. I heard that the dragon's meat is very good for health. Take this black dragon back to the Mu family to nourish her body." Mu Ling narrowed his eyes as he stared at the black dragon.

Even though the face of the young master standing next to Mu Ling was stunning and full of gentleness, his eyes were filled with viciousness. He was such an eyesore.

"However... he has finally lost," Mu Ling said after a pause.

A typical spirit beast would grow stronger as soon as it had made a breakthrough. However, this black dragon was extremely weak and had created an opening for others to take this advantage to attack him. Hence, Mu Ling did not have to do anything for the black dragon to be completely defeated.

"Xi'er, let's go. Your uncle will handle the rest." Mu Ling glanced at the black dragon as he said impassively.

"Father, are we not bringing the black dragon home?" Startled, Mu Xi asked.

Chapter 619: Someone from Tian Shen Manor Came II

"There is no need. I can sense Nan Xian's aura. He is here too. It would be hard for us to take this black dragon along with us. If he sees you, he would know that we are getting this for your mother." Mu Ling said, anxiously but dully.

"I know him very well. He would take the black dragon away. I need to take you out of this forest now. If Nan Xian sees your uncle, he would tell him that this black dragon is meant for your grandfather. Both Suyi and Nan Xian only care for your grandfather."

If Mu Ling knew that Nan Xian would come to the Forest of Spirit Beast, he would never bring Mu Xi here. If Mu Xi was not around, Mu Ling could tell Nan Xian the same thing. However, if Nan Xian saw Mu Xi...

Nan Xian was too similar to Suyi. He would never let Mu Xi off so easily.

The Mu family was not so much at peace recently. He must not let Nan Xian fight with Mu Xi. Before he could straighten out the external threats, he needed to solve the internal troubles.

"Father, Mother has sacrificed a lot for the Mu family. It is fine if Suyi does not accept her, but even Nan Xian does not accept her too. Ever since my mother has gotten into the Mu family, Suyi has always been taking away everything that my mother likes. Nan Xian too would do anything to take away the things that I want. Why does he do this to us? What have we done to him?" Mu Xi's face darkened a few shades.

Mu Xi's words filled with grievances. His eyes were full of resentment.

"Suyi is your mother too. Don't address her by her name next time!" Startled, Mu Ling's face darkened.

Hearing this, a lump rose in Mu Xi's throat, his eyes were filled with hurt and anger.

'Both Suyi and Nan Xian must die! They are such big threats! The Mu family belongs to me and no one else can take it away!'

"Let's go." Mu Ling turned around slowly and walked away from the pool. Before he could leave the pool, a lady came into sight.

Although Mu Ling had met many beauties in his life, he could not deny the fact that the lady before him was breathtakingly beautiful.

Her beauty was neither delicate like a typical lady's nor elegant like Suyi's. Her heroic aura was so formidable just like a domineering monarch's. While she was devastatingly stunning, she was incredibly aggressive.

However, what made Mu Ling take a second glance was that the lady before him looked extremely familiar. She looked like the lady in a painting that Han Feng had shown him before.

'Feng Ruqing... that's the reason why Nan Xian came to the Forest of Spirit Beast.'

Mu Xi paused. His tender eyes were fixed on the lady who was walking past him and taking his breath away.

"Father, that lady is far prettier than those you want me to marry. It is a pity that she is not part of the three forces as I know all the ladies of the three forces. However, I can make her my concubine." Mu Xi tapped the bottom of his lips that was curved into a sinister smile.

"Forget it. Otherwise, Nan Xian..." Mu Ling narrowed his eyes, a glimmer of viciousness flashed in his eyes.

Mu Ling did not finish his sentence but Mu Xi had already understood.

'Nan Xian... this lady belongs to Nan Xian?' If that was true, Mu Xi wanted to fight with Nan Xian.

'I wonder... what is the feeling of sleeping with Nan Xian's lover.'

Jiu Ming was walking after Feng Ruqing. As he was reaching the pool, he saw the way Mu Xi stared at Feng Ruqing. His lips curved into a wicked smile.

Chapter 620: Someone from Tian Shen Manor Came III

"This lady is too eye-catching and can attract someone wherever she goes. Being fat is actually good for her. But..."

Jiu Ming turned his head, his bone-chilling gaze pierced Mu Xi's face.

"I believe that people of the Mu family from Tian Shen Manor would never force someone."

"What if I do?" Mu Xi's eyes were slightly cold.

Jiu Ming raised his arm to catch a falling leaf. He tightened his fingers, the leaf vanished without a trace.

"Unfortunately, no one can lay his hand on someone who belongs to me."

In a deep pool that was full of blood.

Once again, the black dragon roared. His blood-curdling roar sounded like he was summoning the spirit beasts. This time, all the spirit beats that had not drawn up a contract with humans rushed toward the black dragon. Many of them were Tier-6 spirit beasts.

"Let's go." Mu Ling stared in the direction where Jiu Ming had left. He squinted as malice flashed in his eyes.

"Father, should we stay for a while? I am afraid that Uncle might not be able to handle this." Mu Xi furrowed his brows slightly.

"There is no need. Your uncle can deal with this. Moreover, you can't meet Nan Xian now and I can't let you leave alone." Mu Ling had always been taking care of his son on his own. He could not bear to leave him to the others as Mu Xi might sneak in here again when no one was paying attention.

Furthermore, Mu Ling would never allow Nan Xian to take the black dragon away. If that really happened, he might break Nan Xian's heart.

Thinking of this, Mu Ling could feel a burning pain in his head. He did not know why Nan Xian was so stubborn, just like his mother. Even though Nan Xian was Mu Ling's son, Nan Xian had never listened to him. Hence, Mu Ling had never felt that Nan Xian was his son.

However, Nan Xian was a rare talent and none of Qing Yan's children were talented. Hence, Mu Ling had always treated Nan Xian well.

Otherwise...

If not for Nan Xian, Feng Ruqing would not even be a bed warming servant, what more being a concubine of the Mu family.

Mu Xi turned his head, his tender gaze fell on Feng Ruqing once again. His eyes were filled with reluctance and relentless determination to win. He wanted to take away everything that Nan Xian owned, be it his status or lover.

Mu Xi wanted Nan Xian to see his lover submit to Mu Xi.

All the ladies in the world were attracted to power. If Nan Xian did not go back to the Mu family, he was nothing. Naturally, she knew how to choose between the two of them.

"Black Dragon, stop the pointless struggle! Your humble life—a beast life—could save a human. It's a fair death after all!" Mu Yong lowered his eyes and stared disdainfully at the black dragon.

Qing Yan was such a great lady. She had sacrificed her health to take care of the old master of the Mu family.

A humble black dragon could save a kind and gentle lady. It was truly a fair death that honored life.