

Overbearing 1101

Chapter 1101: Fu Qingjiu Who Has Been Mythicized IV

"Who pursued her every day and had bought off her servant?" General Murong sneered.

"Oh, that was because I used to think that Princess Qingjiu was the most beautiful lady in this world. Now I have realized that I was too ignorant. I should get out of Haitian Kingdom to widen my horizons. Perhaps, I would bump into a beautiful woman out there.

"By the way, Maiden Xiao Qing, do you have any unmarried sister?" Murong Yang stared longingly at Feng Ruqing.

Hearing this, Tang Yin was the first lady who appeared in Feng Ruqing's mind.

However, Murong Yang was not trustworthy. Feng Ruqing did not want to put Tang Yin into trouble.

Moreover, one should always keep the goodies within the family. Tang Yin belonged to Feng Ruqing's cousin.

"What do you think of this male snake? Its name is Snake Soup. It could play with you, warm your bed and when you are hungry, you could make snake soup out of it."

Startled, the azure snake's body stiffened. It had nearly peed.

"I am not desperate to this extent. After all, Princess Qingjiu is the one I have fallen for previously. I will not lower myself to this level. Moreover, this snake is way too small. It is not enough to fill my belly." Murong Yang took a glimpse at the azure snake disdainfully.

The azure snake was dumbfounded.

Although it was saved by the bell, it had a sudden urge to cry.

Sob... sob...

At this time, the azure snake truly regretted knowing Nan Xian and meeting Feng Ruqing back then. As it could not speak a word, simply no one knew that the azure snake was protesting silently.

"Maiden Feng, please wait for a while. I will report to His Majesty shortly," General Murong grinned as he said.

"Father, you may leave peacefully. I will take good care of Maiden Feng." Murong Yang smiled even more roguishly.

General Murong was rendered speechless. He did not know why he felt as if his son was paying his last respect.

"You are going with me."

"Father, isn't Maiden Feng our money-spinner? She is here to send us spirit herbs. Oh no, she is here to sell spirit herbs. If we are not caring enough for her, what if she runs away? I must take care of her personally."

General Murong pondered for a while. Murong Yang had made a good point. Moreover, Maiden Feng was a married woman. Perhaps, it was not possible for any chemistry to happen between both of them.

“Alright, I will report to His Majesty on my own. Maiden Feng, please wait for me here.”

General Murong turned his head around and shot a warning glance at Murong Yang.

Murong Yang merely whistled.

Seeing Murong Yang’s reaction, General Murong’s legs shuddered and had nearly fallen to the ground.

General Murong could not stand seeing Murong Yang’s mischievous look. He quickly walked away and disappeared down the street before the general manor.

“Maiden Xiao Qing, what spirit herbs are you going to sell?” Narrowing his eyes, Murong Yang asked as he turned his head around to look at Feng Ruqing.

Spirit herbs were valueless. Hence, Feng Ruqing would not sell them for money.

“I want to know Fu Qingjiu’s spirit beasts taming skill.”

“Oh, then you don’t have to stay here any longer. Those spirit beasts that Qingjiu tamed are low-tier spirit beasts. Other than being pets, they are useless.” Murong Yang pouted.

In fact, the spirit beasts were not very fond of Qingjiu. However, since it had never happened in Haitian Kingdom before, the people in Haitian Kingdom had mythicized the whole thing.

More importantly...

It was recorded in the ancient book that was found in the mausoleum that the Ninth Emperor had created deities of this realm. As she had close affinity with the spirit beasts, she was the one who had brought the ancestors of all spirit beasts to this realm.

As Haitian Kingdom had unraveled many secrets, the status of spirit beasts was no longer humble and lowly. The people of the Haitian Kingdom had even mythicized Princess Qingjiu who, similar to the Ninth Emperor, had a close affinity with spirit beasts.

Chapter 1102: Qing Zhu the Azure Snake, That Could Bite I

“Isn’t Princess Qingjiu the one you have fallen for?” Startled, Feng Ruqing glanced at Murong Yang.

“Do I look like a tawdry wretch? You are right. I liked Princess Qingjiu back then. However, I did not fall for her status and family background. No matter how strong her strength is, it has nothing to do with me. I like her merely because she is pretty. Don’t compare me against those tawdry wretches!” Murong Yang was burning with fury.

Dumbfounded, the azure snake raised its head

It did not know why it had a sudden urge to bite this Murong Yang to death, especially when Murong Yang was staring at Feng Ruqing. The azure snake could not help gnashing its teeth with hatred.

Although the azure snake thought of changing its master earlier, Nan Xian was still its master after all. Now that someone wanted to steal its master's lover away. How could the azure snake sit back and do nothing?

Feng Ruqing rested her chin on her hand.

"Hmm, it seems that you have lost interest in Princess Qingjiu?"

"Back then, I had fallen for Qingjiu because of her stunning appearance and kindness. Hence, I had been pursuing relentlessly. However, she had always treated me with negative attitudes. I am tired of this. More importantly, I realize that however pretty she is, there is always someone prettier out there. Qingjiu is not the only pretty lady in this world."

Currently, Murong Yang was full of high and vigorous spirit. His red hair was extremely glaring under the sun.

"Moreover, Qingjiu brought someone back from the mausoleum half a year ago—an unconscious half-dead man. She has been staying by his side every single night. Since she has given her heart away, why should I keep hounding her?"

Murong Yang too had dignity.

In the past, as Qingjiu had not found the one that she loved, everyone had had a fair chance to win her heart. Now that Qingjiu had given her heart away to someone else, even if Murong Yang forcibly abducted her, he could only dominate her body, not her soul. That was meaningless.

Since Qingjiu was not the only beauty in this world, why should Murong Yang dig himself into a hole?

Suddenly, Feng Ruqing narrowed her eyes.

The azure snake lifted its head.

Feng Ruqing's eyes met the azure snake's, a strange feeling growing inside both of them.

Half a year ago...

Outside the mausoleum...

Lost consciousness...

Nan Xian?

The azure snake too had the same thought. It nodded desperately.

There was no such thing as a coincidence. It must be Nan Xian.

All of a sudden, Feng Ruqing moved forward and grasped at Murong Yang's arm.

"It hurts... it hurts..." Murong Yang had nearly burst into tears. His stunning face turned green.

Seeing this, Feng Ruqing knew that she was too agitated just now so she loosened her grip.

Just as Feng Ruqing loosened her hand, Murong Yang took a few steps back and glanced at Feng Ruqing the way he would look at a ferocious monster.

‘This maiden looks so beautiful, yet, she is so strong. She has nearly broken my arm.’

“Snake Soup bit me just now and it hurts. When I feel the pain, I would make others feel the same too.”
Feng Ruqing smiled awkwardly.

Murong Yang was dumbfounded.

‘Perhaps, you might not even be able to convince yourself of the things that you have just said.’

“I heard of the mausoleum in Haitian Kingdom. I am truly keen, but the half-dead person that you have just mentioned... came out from the mausoleum?” Feng Ruqing grinned.

Feng Ruqing’s smiling eyes were frightening, she looked like a vicious and cunning fox.

“I have no idea. It was Princess Qingjiu who has found him. I haven’t seen that fellow. Princess Qingjiu is protecting him so well that none of the people outside the palace could see him, not even His Majesty. There is no way for us to know if that fellow came out from the mausoleum.”

Murong Yang paused for a while before resuming.

“However, I heard from the servants that this fellow is extremely stunning. He is a man but he looks way more beautiful than ladies. It is a pity that he did not turn himself into a lady.”

Chapter 1103: Qing Zhu the Azure Snake, That Could Bite II

As soon as Murong Yang finished speaking, the azure snake glided toward him and bit his arm ruthlessly.

“Ouch!” A heart-breaking voice shrieked, pounding up the air above them.

The azure snake glared at Murong Yang. Then, it turned around, glided toward Feng Ruqing, and hid behind her.

Murong Yang hissed in pain.

“Maiden Xiao Qing, your snake is so fierce, it bit me!”

Feng Ruqing lowered her head as she stroked the azure snake’s head. The corner of her lips curved into a smile.

Seeing the azure snake defending Nan Xian, Feng Ruqing had forgiven it for not informing her about the things that happened to Nan Xian in time.

It was true that Feng Ruqing was still holding a grudge against the azure snake until now. As everything related to Nan Xian had always been a top priority for her. However, not only did the azure snake not tell her Nan Xian’s whereabouts, the azure snake had even beat around the bush when they met.

“Oh, I guess Xiao Qing is hungry. Your skin looks so fair and tender. Perhaps, Xiao Qing could not hold back its hunger and bite you.”

Murong Yang’s face turned green.

Endure! Murong Yang must contain his anger! He must not burst with anger before a beauty!

"N-No worries..., I will get some people to prepare food for it later, don't let it bite people next time." Murong Yang forced a ghastly smile.

The azure snake merely snorted and turned its head away. It did not even spare a glance at Murong Yang.

'How dare you humiliate my master? You have actually wanted him to turn into a lady! Well, even if my master really turned into a lady, he would never fall for a bastard like you!"

Feng Ruqing smiled. She raised her head only to see General Murong walking up to her hastily.

"Maiden Feng, His Majesty has agreed to exchange your spirit herbs with spirit beasts taming skill."

"Well, I have a request. I must meet Princess Qingjiu before this. I want to see if she truly has the capability of taming the spirit beasts." Feng Ruqing grinned, her dark eyes gleamed.

General Murong's expression turned ghastly.

"Maiden Feng, are you looking down on the princess? The princess's capability is beyond question."

"Everyone in Haitian Kingdom firmly believes in the princess's spirit beasts taming skill, but I am from Tianyue Kingdom. Naturally, I must check before the deal."

"Oh? Maiden, to be fair, can I check your spirit herbs?" General Murong said with a spurious smile on his face.

This time, before Feng Ruqing could respond, Murong Yang snorted. He could no longer hold back his anger.

"Father, you have gone too far. We must always treat beauty with care and patience. What fairness are you talking about?"

"Shut up!" General Murong snarled.

This lecher had lost his mind for a lady. He was too unreliable. However, General Murong was different. For the interest of Haitian Kingdom, General Murong must check the spirit herbs.

Feng Ruqing smiled faintly, stretched her arm a little, and took out a spirit herb box in her hand.

Squinting a little, General Murong took the box and opened it carefully. At this time, a strong spiritual qi flooded out of the box, making him feel refreshed in an instant.

"This is a Grade-6 spirit herb. I do not lack these spirit herbs. However, I will only give them to you when I have finally mastered the skill."

General Murong breathed rapidly, a flush rose to his cheek. His hand that was holding the spirit herb trembled and his eyes sparkled with tears of excitement.

Grade-6 spirit herb! This was truly a Grade-6 spirit herb!

Currently, Haitian Kingdom was lacking in spirit herbs. If Haitian Kingdom possessed these spirit herbs, the strength of the kingdom would be greatly enhanced!

Chapter 1104: Qing Zhu the Azure Snake, That Could Bite III

"Maiden Feng, no worries, you can count on me. Let's go, I bring you to the palace to meet Her Highness, Princess Qingjiu now!" General Murong's heart was racing as he lifted his blushing face.

'She must learn the skill as soon as possible so Haitian Kingdom could get these spirit herbs. Moreover, even if this maiden mastered the spirit beasts taming skill, she is only capable of taming some low tier spirit beasts, similar to Princess Qingjiu, and could hardly affect the battle between the two kingdoms.'

That was the reason Haitian Kingdom agreed to the deal.

Feng Ruqing's face darkened. In fact, the deal was just an excuse for her to step into Haitian Kingdom.

However, Feng Ruqing must get into the palace! The state preceptor was waiting for her to take him home!

In the palace.

A sea of flowers came into full bloom

From afar, Feng Ruqing saw a young lady, in a snowy white gauze dress, standing among the flowers.

The young lady had a sweet, glittery smile on her lips. Countless butterflies could be seen dancing around her.

It seemed that Qingjiu too had seen Feng Ruqing who was standing not far away. She stopped in her tracks, the corner of her lips slightly lifted.

"General Murong, I guess this is the maiden—Maiden Feng that you have told me about just now. You may retreat now. I need to talk to Maiden Feng."

General Murong did a fist and palm salute and walked out silently.

Then, Qingjiu beckoned the servants to leave.

Currently, Feng Ruqing and Qingjiu were the only two persons left in the back garden.

"General Murong told me that Maiden Feng is an exquisite beauty. Well, he is right. Previously, I have always thought that I was the prettiest lady in this realm. It seems that I was overly confident back then." Qingjiu smiled faintly.

Feng Ruqing smiled faintly. Her eyes locked on Qingjiu who was standing not far away.

"Since you have asked them to leave, I guess you have something to tell me alone?"

Qingjiu plucked a lily. A pure smile plastered on her face, as pure as the lily in her hand. She looked as pure as an untainted first love.

"Since General Murong has brought Maiden Feng here, you might have met the spoiled brat. I could pass down the spirit beasts taming skill to you. However, I want you to marry Murong Yang." Qingjiu smiled.

“Murong Yang? You mean the redhead?” Feng Ruqing looked at Qingjiu in bewilderment.

“Redhead?” Princess Qingjiu burst out laughing.

“This name fits him well. Murong Yang is a lecher. He will come for you even if you don’t seduce him. Maiden Feng, about spirit beasts taming skill... if I refuse to pass it down to you, my father would never force me to do so.”

Under the brilliant sun, Qingjiu’s smile eventually faded. She threw away the lily in her hand and turned her head slowly to look at Feng Ruqing.

“If you want me to be your master and pass down the spirit beasts taming skill to you, you must marry Murong Yang.”

“What if I refuse to do so?” The azure snake stuck its head out, but Feng Ruqing quickly pressed it down. Then, she stared at Princess Qingjiu, smiling.

“Maiden Feng, you really think the people out there are all fools? The imperial jade seal is extremely important. Why did the emperor of Tianyue Kingdom give it to you? I heard General Murong said that you have two kids. Perhaps, the emperor is the father of your children.”

Feng Ruqing was dumbfounded.

“The eldest prince of Tianyue Kingdom is truly ruthless. He would not have allowed your son to live. You may be aware that there is only a princess and no other prince beside the eldest prince. Since you have to live in constant fear with an old coot, why don’t you marry a young man—Murong Yang?”

Chapter 1105: Qing Zhu the Azure Snake, That Could Bite IV

Feng Ruqing stroked the tip of her nose. She wanted to tell Princess Qingjiu that the eldest prince of Tianyue Kingdom had died and it was her son who had killed the eldest prince.

“Maiden Feng, I promise that if you marry Murong Yang, Haitian Kingdom will never mistreat you. Not long ago, we have unearthed a mausoleum with countless treasures within it. It has since then made a great stir in the kingdom. Those who had managed to come out alive from the mausoleum had their strength greatly enhanced.

“If you are part of Haitian Kingdom, you could get into the mausoleum.” Fu Qingjiu frowned as she continued.

Had it not been because of Murong Yang’s constant hounding of Qingjiu and that he had caused her a lot of troubles, she would not have broken his heart by pushing him to another lady. However, she had run out of option.

The flower banquet that her father was going to host was just around the corner. The Murong family was her father’s most favored. If Qingjiu did not arrange a lady for Murong Yang, her father might marry her off to Murong Yang...

Qingjiu would only marry the one she loved. She would never act against her will!

Seeing Feng Ruqing falling into silence, Qingjiu thought that Feng Ruqing was considering her offer. The corner of her lips slightly lifted.

"In fact, I could arrange other ladies for Murong Yang. The reason why I have chosen you is that Maiden Feng is the only one prettier than me. The other ladies... Murong Yang might not be interested in them. I have had enough of him..."

"Maiden Feng." Fu Qingjiu was still soothing Feng Ruqing with sweet words. A gentle smile was plastered on her pure face.

"There is another reason why I have chosen you. I don't want to harm any virtuous ladies out there and ruin their lives by making them marry the one they don't love. As for Maiden Feng... since you have done this before, I bet you wouldn't mind doing this again."

Qingjiu did not have the heart to harm the virtuous ladies out there. Hence, she had never forcibly arranged any marriage for the young masters who had fallen for her. However, if Murong Yang were to marry Feng Ruqing... Qingjiu would be guilt-free!

"Maiden Feng?" Fu Qingjiu frowned and called out to Feng Ruqing once again.

"Ah? Oh, what did you just say? Excuse me, I was lost in thought and did not hear your words."

Dumbfounded, Fu Qingjiu had nearly lost her temper. If Qingjiu did not need Feng Ruqing's help, she would have burst out in fury.

"Maiden Feng, I talked about so many things that benefit you, you really did not hear a single word that I've said? May I know what Maiden Feng was thinking?" Fu Qingjiu forced a smile.

"It was nothing. It suddenly came to me that the snake that I have picked up earlier had bitten the redhead out of hunger."

"What?"

"This snake is venomous..."

It had been a while since Feng Ruqing had left the Murong family. That said, the redhead might have been poisoned. If Feng Ruqing tasked someone to send herbs over, it might not be too late. Perhaps, he would still be alive by then.

"Maiden Feng really knows nothing about spirit beast taming. The spirit beasts that I have raised have never hurt anyone. If the spirit beasts hurt anyone, it is their master who is not capable of guiding them. The spirit beasts are innocent. Maiden Feng, since your spirit beast does not listen to you, why don't you let it stay with me for some time. I..." Dumbfounded, Fu Qingjiu said.

Before Fu Qingjiu could finish her words, Feng Ruqing took out a spirit herb box and tied it around the azure snake's body.

Chapter 1106: Qing Zhu the Azure Snake, That Could Bite V

"Send it to the general manor." Feng Ruqing tapped the azure snake's head slightly.

Reluctantly, the azure snake snorted and turned its head around.

"You must clean up the mess that you have made. Send this Antidote Grass over now! However, if he is dead, don't waste this. Bring it back to me." Feng Ruqing glared at the azure snake as she snarled with a stern voice.

"Maiden Feng, you are too strict with the spirit beast, they will never listen to you. Let me guide you on how to get along with spirit beasts now." Fu Qingjiu frowned with dissatisfaction.

The strength of this snake was not strong. Moreover, spirit beasts had always liked Fu Qingjiu. Hence, taming this snake was just a piece of cake.

With a bright smile, Fu Qingjiu crouched down. Her eyes filled with tenderness, she looked as soft as the breeze of spring, gentle warmth emanated out of her.

Just as Fu Qingjiu was about to say something, the azure snake turned its head around and bit her ruthlessly.

If Fu Qingjiu had not dodged in time, the azure snake would have bitten the back of her hand.

The azure snake was truly ferocious, but Fu Qingjiu was more shocked to realize that this azure snake wanted to hurt her!

Why... Why did Fu Qingjiu fail to tame this spirit snake?

None of the spirit beasts in Haitian Kingdom would hurt Fu Qingjiu. She too had never tamed a spirit snake.

"Maiden Feng, it seems that you have spoiled this snake. I would suggest you get another spirit beast. This snake is too ferocious and could never be tamed for your whole life..." Fu Qingjiu smiled wryly.

Before Fu Qingjiu could finish her sentence, the azure snake carried a heavy box on its back, glided toward the door with great difficulty.

"Hurry up!" Feng Ruqing gave the azure snake a kick.

Swoosh!

Frightened, the azure snake disappeared from sight like a gust of wind.

Startled, Fu Qingjiu turned her head to look at Feng Ruqing. She seemed dissatisfied with Feng Ruqing.

"I couldn't feel the bond between both of you. Aren't you worried that the snake might run away with the spirit herb and never come back?"

"Oh, I have simply picked up this snake from the street and it has since then shamelessly stayed with me. I really hope that it could stay away from me as far as it could." Feng Ruqing shrugged.

After all, Feng Ruqing already knew Nan Xian's whereabouts. The only thing she wanted to know now was whether Nan Xian was safe. The azure snake was nothing.

"I heard that you are capable of taming spirit beasts. Hence, I went through all kinds of suffering and spent so much time and energy in order to meet you. It seems that I need to observe you for quite some time before making a deal." Feng Ruqing turned to glance at Fu Qingjiu with a smile.

“By the way, I will stay in the palace for the time being. It would be great if I could stay near to you so that I can observe you better.”

Fu Qingjiu’s face slightly changed. If Feng Ruqing were not a lady, Qingjiu would have thought that Feng Ruqing had fallen for her.

“Maiden Feng doubts my ability?”

“I heard that spirit beasts have strong affinity for you, but now it seems that is not the fact. Look, even a snake that I have simply picked up from a street hates you badly. It seems that you have been greatly mythicized and not as powerful in the rumors.” Feng Ruqing grinned.

Fu Qingjiu broke into laughter.

“Since Maiden Feng says so, there is nothing else I could say. If you really want to observe me, be my guest. That snake has gotten the wrong master who has spoiled it. I believe in my own ability.”

Fu Qingjiu must get the spirit herbs for her father.

Similarly, Feng Ruqing must marry Murong Yang. This was the only way Fu Qingjiu could spend the rest of her life with that young master!

Chapter 1107: Leave the Kingdom Behind Because of Him I

“Maiden Feng, please consider my offer just now. If you accept it, I will pass down all the skills to you. On the contrary, my father will never force me to act against my will.” Fu Qingjiu smiled faintly.

“What did you just say?” Again, Feng Ruqing was lost in thought. Hearing Fu Qingjiu’s voice, she slowly regained her focus and asked dazedly.

Fu Qingjiu had always thought that she had a good upbringing. However, she had nearly forgotten her manners in front of Feng Ruqing. Her smile was slightly faded and her face took on a ghastly expression.

‘She is doing it on purpose!’

“Maiden Feng, it’s late. I will get the servant to prepare a chamber for you. However, I would like to advise you not to simply walk around the palace. None of the consorts in the harem is as kind as me. If Maiden Feng messes with them, I will not be able to save you.” A gentle smile dawned on Fu Qingjiu’s face.

Fu Qingjiu took a glimpse at Feng Ruqing before leaving. She would rather spend more time with the young master than wasting time with a lady.

Only when Fu Qingjiu lost in distance, Feng Ruqing’s face darkened and asked Fu Chen telepathically, “Fu Chen, have you found Nan Xian?”

Currently, it was peacefully silent in the medium.

Only after a long while did Fu Chen responded.

“Mother, I have scanned the whole palace just now. Father is nowhere to be found. However...” Fu Chen’s youthful voice paused for a while before he continued, “There is a strange place within a palace located not far from here.”

“Strange place?”

“That’s right, there is a torch of flame there. It’s too scorching hot that my mental power was not capable of breaking through. I have no idea if Father is there.”

Feng Ruqing’s eyes lit up.

“Get Xiao Qing to come back now. I will get Xiao Qing to check it out. I can only make a decision after I have confirmed Nan Xian’s location.”

“Alright, Mother.” Fu Chen’s voice was too cordial and lovely.

Atop a lush green meadow in the medium.

Fu Chen cut off the telepathic connection. Currently, Feng Ruqing could never hear anything that Fu Chen and Qing Han said.

“Brother Fuchen, are we really not going to tell Mother about that now?” Qing Han bit her rosy red bottom lip as she gazed at Fu Chen with tearful eyes.

“Ever since we reached here, I could feel that thing calling out to me. It is extremely close to us. Why don’t you let me tell Mother?”

“Qing Han, you have grown up and must be more sensible. We could look for that thing that was calling out to you anytime but now.” Fu Chen stroked Qing Han’s head.

The teenage boy took on a rare, solemn expression, just like a young adult’s.

“Mother is utterly exhausted because of Father. We must not add to her burden. We can tell her after we have found Father...”

“Alright.” Qing Han pouted. It seemed that with every inch she got nearer to Haitian Kingdom, the clearer and louder the voice calling out to her, constantly urging her to eat it. Moreover, Qing Han was hungry...

Qing Han let out a sigh. She plucked a wild spirit herb beside her, took a bite as it made a crisp sound. It was so juicy and sweet. However, she could not disregard the voice that kept calling out to her...

Chapter 1108: Leave the Kingdom Behind Because of Him II

It was so alluring...

In Qingjiu’s chamber.

Creak!

The door was pushed open.

The young lady's long, pure white dress fluttered in the wind like a falling snowflake, clean and lovely.

"Xiao Ying, this young master has not woken up?" Fu Qingjiu worriedly frowned.

"Your Highness, this young master's body temperature is getting higher and higher. The heat emanating out of his body has even burned through a few mattresses. I guess even if he is awake, his overheating body would destroy his brain." Xiao Ying's gaze swept past the handsome man who was still lying on the bed dismissively.

No ordinary man could tolerate such overwhelming heat. Even if he was not burnt to death, the heat would ruin his brain!

"Xiao Ying, I will never leave him even if he becomes mentally-challenged. I know you have gotten many benefits from Murong Yang. As you have been taking care of me and keeping me company ever since I was little, I am not blaming you for this. However, you must not forget who your master is in this palace!" The young lady turned to look at the servant behind her.

"Your Highness, I was wrong. Please spare my life." Xiao Ying panicked as she kneeled down. Beads of cold sweats could be seen covering her forehead.

"Enough. I am not a petty-minded person. I will not fret over this. However, I don't want this to happen again." Fu Qingjiu walked slowly to the bed and stared affectionately at the man in the bed.

"An ordeal has befallen me from the day I met him. I will not fall for any other young master out there."

Even if the young master became mentally-challenged, Fu Qingjiu would stay by his side for the rest of her life. As long as she could see him, that was enough...

Perhaps, even Fu Qingjiu, herself, had never imagined that she would fall in love with a stranger at first sight.

Somehow, it was as if someone had told Fu Qingjiu that she must not let go of him for her entire life.

"Xiao Ying, do you believe in reincarnation?" Fu Qingjiu's eyes were full of gentleness like a warm ray of sunlight pouring over the young master's body.

Currently, Fu Qingjiu could only see the young master in her eyes. She was crazy in love with him.

"Her Highness?" Xiao Ying raised her head.

"My intuition is telling me that in my past life, it was a cruel twist of fate that we did not get together. Hence, he is here now to continue our love from past life. Whether he is poor, rich, strong, or weak, I will not let him go."

"It doesn't matter if he is poor and weak as I am rich and strong. I don't need a husband who has similar wealth and social standing, he is the only one I love."

A pure smile crept upon Fu Qingjiu's delicate face. A look of resolute determination settled in her eyes, leaving no room for doubt.

"For him... I could leave my father and even the entire Haitian Kingdom behind. Xiao Ying, do you get me?"

Xiao Ying shivered.

'Why? Her Highness had always loved the people of Haitian Kingdom like her own children. Now, she would actually leave the entire kingdom behind because of a young master? This young master is so charismatic that he has made Her Highness lose her mind?'

"Jiu'er..."

Unconsciously, the young master murmured. Hearing this, Fu Qingjiu stared at the young master once again.

Sitting at the bedside, Fu Qingjiu grinned. Her eyes filled with great affection.

"I have always been here... I will be the first person you see when you open your eyes. I will never let you go. No matter what the others say, I will never marry anyone else but you."

Even when the emperor had arranged a marriage for her...

"Her Highness, His Majesty wants to see you." A eunuch walked through the door and flicked his horsetail whisk.

Chapter 1109: Leave the Kingdom Behind Because of Him III

After murmuring for a long while, Fu Qingjiu turned to take a glimpse at the young master lying on the bed. Then, she turned around and walked out the door.

In the imperial study.

A man in the bright yellow imperial dragon robe was sitting upright at the desk. His stern eyes were locked upon the door that was wide open. A dim light flashed in his eyes.

"Father, do you have anything to tell me?" Fu Qingjiu walked in from outside, her voice was indifferent but no lack of respect.

"Qingjiu, I heard that you want the maiden from Tianyue Kingdom... to marry Murong Yang?" Fu Yu put down the memorial in his hand.

Fu Qingjiu's heart pounded rapidly. Suddenly, she raised her head to stare at Fu Yu in disbelief.

"Father, you tasked someone to follow me?"

"Otherwise, I wouldn't have known about this. I have always loved and indulged you. However, you must not do this!" Fu Yu said coldly, leaving no room for argument. He would never allow his daughter to spend her entire life with a living corpse.

"Father!"

"Qingjiu, let me tell you the truth. Of all the young talents who will be attending the banquet, Murong Yang is indeed my favorite. You should think about your wedding with Murong Yang."

Startled, Qingjiu looked at Fu Yu disappointedly.

"I have always thought that my father is different from the rest of the emperors. Now, I have finally understood that none of the royal descendants has a say in their own marriage. Murong Yang is a ruffian. I don't like him. Why are you forcing me to marry him?"

"What's wrong with Murong Yang? He is talented. Moreover, General Murong's strength is strong. Murong Yang has always been pursuing you and never fools around with other ladies. Qingjiu, I believe that you will not regret marrying him." Fu Yu's face darkened.

"No, I will truly regret if I marry him!" The corner of Fu Qingjiu's lips curved into a self-deprecating sneer.

Fu Qingjiu waved her sleeve and turned around resolutely.

"Father, you don't have to say anything more. I will never marry Murong Yang. Instead, Feng Ruqing will. I am kind enough to him."

"Qingjiu!" Fu Yu stood up suddenly, his face had darkened even more.

"Do you remember when you fell into a drain when you were young? It was Murong Yang who had risked his life to save yours. A couple of years ago, as you were used to having your own way, you wanted to leave Haitian Kingdom. You have even shaken off the guards who were tasked to protect you. It was Murong Yang who had saved you from danger. Why did Old General Murong die? He had sacrificed his life to save yours!"

Fu Qingjiu stopped in her tracks when she was one step away from the door.

Every time Fu Yu brought this up, Fu Qingjiu's heart would be flooded with guilt as if a needle had pricked right into her heart.

"Father, I know... I know all this. If I have never met him, perhaps... if you force me, I will marry Murong Yang to return his favor." Fu Qingjiu lowered her head, her hands balled into fists. After a long while, a wry smile crept across her beautiful face.

"However... because of him, I can't do this! I could never do this!"

The young lady turned around slowly as her white dress fluttered in the wind. She smiled wryly, downcast in spirit.

"I don't think that I should sacrifice a lifetime happiness to repay my debt of gratitude. Father, could you bear seeing me marry someone I don't love in order to return his favor? So much so that you have even hosted the flower banquet because of Murong Yang?"

Chapter 1110: Leave the Kingdom Behind Because of Him IV

Stunned, Fu Yu looked at the young lady who had sat down, exhausted, with her face covered with tears.

"What's more..." Fu Qingjiu stared Fu Yu in his eyes darkly.

"Making Murong Yang marry a lady who does not love him is truly unfair to him. It would only add to his pain. Murong Yang would only fall for a lady because of her physical appearance. Maiden Feng is exquisitely gorgeous. Now that I arranged a beautiful lady for him, I am returning the favor of the Murong family and we are even!"

From then on, Fu Qingjiu owed Murong Yang nothing. She had repaid her debt of gratitude. Hopefully, Murong Yang would stop hounding her.

Fu Yu pursed his lips together, his face was hardened.

"Are you sure you could return the Murong's family favor by marrying him to another lady?"

"Yes." Fu Qingjiu raised her head slightly.

"Although I have not spent much time with Maiden Feng, I am a good judge of character. She will accept my offer for her greed of power and status."

After all, Feng Ruqing was not a kind lady. She was just a social climber. Although she had not accepted the offer yet, she would do so later.

"Qingjiu, I have just issued a decree. The flower banquet... has been brought forward—today is the day." After keeping silent for a long while, Fu Yu finally said.

"Father!" Fu Qingjiu's face changed.

"I am not joking. I have issued the decree and you must attend the banquet. If the Murong family voluntarily chooses Maiden Feng, I promise you that I will never interfere in your marriage again."

"Really?" Fu Qingjiu was overjoyed.

"Yes."

"That's great. Father, don't forget your promise. I will attend the flower banquet. However, I will not choose anyone." The corners of Fu Qingjiu's lips lifted.

Fu Qingjiu had always thought that it was not too hard for Murong Yang to fall for another lady.

It was hilarious indeed. Murong Yang was Fu Qingjiu's suitor, but she was actually pushing him to another lady.

Well, there was no big deal. Fu Qingjiu was not the kind of person who liked to be highly sought after.

All she wanted... was only one person...

In the chamber,

Suddenly, Feng Ruqing opened her eyes and the azure snake glided into the chamber from outside.

Startled, the azure snake stared at the young lady before it and glided backward.

"Her Highness, I am back." With pitiful eyes, the azure snake said with a weak voice.

"Hmm. How was it? Is he dead?" Feng Ruqing raised her brow as she asked.

"Almost..." Had the azure snake not gotten back in time, that ruffian would have been killed.

A near miss indeed! What a pity...

"However, right after the poor rascal had eaten Antidote Grass, the palace people came. It was something to do with the flower banquet. Hence, they had taken him to the palace even if he has not completely recovered. He is likely to face a rough ride." The azure snake broke into a sinister smile.

'Don't you dare to steal Her Highness, Princess Ruqing, and humiliate my master.'

"Oh, Xiao Qing, I need you to check out a place and tell me if the state preceptor is there." Feng Ruqing stroked her chin as she narrowed her eyes.

"Her Highness, you have found my master?" Thrilled with joy, the azure snake asked.

"I am not sure. That's why I need you to check it out. I am afraid that I might accidentally beat the wrong patch of grass and frighten away the snake. I would never be able to find the state preceptor if that happens."

"Then... what happens if my master is in there?"

"Well, just bring him out. No worries." An evil smile plastered on Feng Ruqing's face.

"If someone wants to steal my state preceptor, I will burn down the entire palace. Fu Chen, get the bird to send letters to the spirit beasts and get them ready for battle."