

Overbearing 1121

Chapter 1121: Even a Rabbit Will Bite When It Is Pushed into a Corner II

The entire street sank into silence.

Stunned, everyone stared quietly at the ferocious rabbit.

Fu Qingjiu's face was drained out of color. She had always been well-liked by the spirit beasts. This was the first time she was attacked by a spirit beast. What was more, she was attacked by a rabbit that supposedly had a soft and gentle nature.

Whoosh!

Countless long swords were unsheathed and pointed at the huge rabbit.

The rabbit merely snorted, loosened her jaw, and looked disdainfully at Fu Qingjiu.

Blood oozed out from the back of Fu Qingjiu's hand. She raised her pale face and lifted another hand to stop the guards who were ready to battle.

"Stop it!"

Fu Qingjiu continued walking toward the big white rabbit. With a faint smile on her face, she looked as gentle as the spring breeze. She seemed not to care that the big rabbit had hurt her just now.

"I believe that no spirit beasts are born evil. I was too impetuous just now. Maiden Bunny, I mean no harm. The people of Haitian Kingdom have always lived harmoniously with spirit beasts."

The big rabbit raised its head to take a glimpse at Fu Qingjiu.

'You mean no harm but you actually want us to stay here? Sure enough, these people want to make us their slaves and work for them.'

The big rabbit had been tricked once. Naturally, it would never fall into the same trap again.

"You all must have reached here after wandering around in other places. That's why you keep your guard up. I understand. I will let you all stay in Haitian Kingdom, but you must promise me not to hurt anyone here." Seeing the big rabbit was alarmed, Fu Qingjiu sighed softly.

The big rabbit did not utter a word.

Even if Fu Qingjiu did not say this, spirit beasts would never massacre the innocent at will. However, when a rabbit was pushed into a corner, it would bite.

If these people forced them to stay in Haitian Kingdom, the rabbit would surely bite these bastards to death!

"All of you please make way for them." Fu Qingjiu looked up at the guards behind her as she said calmly.

"Your Highness!" The guard's face changed.

These spirit beasts were different from those in the past. Unlike this ferocious rabbit, the spirit beasts that came into Haitian Kingdom previously were extremely gentle and adorable.

If these spirit beasts got into Haitian Kingdom, simply no one knew what kind of calamity would befall the kingdom.

“You don’t believe in my ability, do you? This rabbit bit me just now as it was frightened. In fact, it did not want to attack me. Since I let them step into the kingdom, I will take all the responsibilities.” Fu Qingjiu smiled faintly.

Everyone was silent.

It was true that Fu Qingjiu had always been well-liked by the spirit beasts since she was little. Since she had said so, the spirit beast must have attacked her out of fear. It did not mean to hurt her.

The guard who was leading the troop edged back.

“Make way for them.”

In an instant, everyone on the street edged back to make a path for the spirit beasts.

“Maiden Bunny, I hope you could promise me the things I have said just now. From now on, Haitian Kingdom is your home.” Fu Qingjiu smiled.

Disregarding Fu Qingjiu, the big rabbit hopped forward with its nose in the air.

Similarly, the rest of the spirit beasts paid no need to Fu Qingjiu and walked past her without sparing a glance at her.

Unlike the lowly spirit beasts, these spirit beasts have experienced a lot in life and they knew how vicious humans could be. Other than Feng Ruqing—the lady who had risked her own life to save theirs from the forest of spirit beasts—they would never give their hearts away so easily.

Chapter 1122: Over and Over Again I

“Her Highness is really something. These spirit beasts are so ferocious, but she was capable of whipping them into shape.”

“That’s true. Perhaps, Her Highness is the only one who is well regarded by the spirit beasts, just like the Ninth Emperor who created this realm.”

“Although Her Highness doesn’t admit it, she must be related to the Ninth Emperor. She is just humble.”

Under the setting sun, the crowd was abuzz with chatter.

Out in the street, Fu Qingjiu was wearing a snowy white robe, her face was enchantingly gorgeous and resembled the radiant peach blossom.

As if she did not hear the flattering chatter, Fu Qingjiu got up the green horse and galloped after the spirit beasts.

The bronze forged palace gate was so majestic and sacred in the dazzling light.

A group of guards was standing still like mountains, guarding the palace gate, quiet and solemn as usual.

But soon, the guards noticed that something was wrong...

Not far away, earth-shattering stomps were heard, as if hundreds of thousands of troops were trampling past the gate, leaving a large cloud of dust lingered in the air that did not dispersed for a long while.

One of the guards rubbed his eyes that were widened in shock. Countless spirit beasts were charging at the guards at a terribly high speed, right before him.

“What... what has happened? Why are there so many spirit beasts?” Stunned, the guards’ eyes filled with disbelief and shock.

There were tigers, leopards, and jackals... but why would there be a rabbit among these spirit beasts? Those tigers, leopards, and jackals did not prey on the rabbit?

“Look! Isn’t Her Highness at the back of the spirit beasts?”

Seeing Fu Qingjiu who followed closely behind the spirit beasts, the eyes of the guards lit up with hope.

Originally, these guards thought that the spirit beasts wanted to raid the palace. They had never thought that Princess Fu Qingjiu was at the back.

‘Oh, I heard that a herd of spirit beasts wanted to seek refuge in Haitian kingdom. Has Her Highness subdued these spirit beasts?’

“Don’t worry, since Her Highness has subdued these spirit beasts, open the gate and let them in!” The guard heaved a sigh of relief.

Fu Qingjiu had always been bringing spirit beasts back to the kingdom. Hence, this was not something new to the people of Haitian Kingdom. The only difference was... this time, the amount was large, but it was not something rare.

Creak!

The palace gate creaked open and the guards edged aside respectfully.

Not far away, Fu Qingjiu was riding on the green horse, followed by a large troop in a formidable array—the same thing when she went out of the palace.

However, the more Fu Qingjiu moved forward, the more worried she was.

‘These spirit beasts are moving toward... the palace?’

Fu Qingjiu had allowed these spirit beasts to step into Haitian Kingdom so that they had a place to stay. However, she was not the master of these spirit beasts. If they got into the palace... it would be fine when Fu Qingjiu was around, but what would happen when she was not in the palace?

Spirit beasts had always been living a wild and unrestrained life. The concubines in the harem too had always been free of constraint. When conflict loomed, the palace would sink into chaos.

Fortunately, there were warriors guarding the palace gate. They could stop these spirit beasts.

Before Fu Qingjiu could heave a sigh of relief, the gate that was once tightly closed was pushed opened...

At this time, all the spirit beasts seemed to turn into beasts like the wild horses that were freed from the fetters of control, flooding into the palace, and vanishing without a trace, leaving only a cloud of dust blowing at Fu Qingjiu's face.

Seeing this, her face darkened a few shades...

Chapter 1123: Over and Over Again II

The imperial garden was extremely prosperous and vigorous as hundreds of thousands of flowers came into full bloom.

Murong Yang was sitting on a stretcher with great difficulty.

"All of you take me back now!"

Murong Yang could no longer hold onto it so he lay down on the stretcher, waiting for the guards of the general manor to take him back.

Suddenly, a loud stomping sound was heard, as if countless troops had trampled past. It was annoyingly noisy!

Murong Yang turned his head around only to see countless spirit beasts rushing by. Simply no one knew spirit beast had run way too fast and kicked Murong Yang by accident. Shouting at the top of his voice, Murong Yang was sent flying high in the air, smashing a hole in the roof and falling hard to the ground of a chamber.

"Damn! Which bastard kicked me just..."

Murong Yang turned his head around indignantly. Before he could spit out the last word, he paused abruptly, choking.

On a shaking bed, the veil fluttered in a light gust of breeze, revealing a young lady with her arm half-covered with a blanket, leaning forward and pressing her body against an exquisitely handsome man.

The young lady lifted her eyes slightly, her cold and vicious gaze landed on Murong Yang.

Stunned, Murong Yang took a glance at the young lady and the man pinned under her.

"If I say someone threw me in here, would you believe me?"

The man stretched his arm and hugged the young lady tightly. His chilly gaze swept past Murong Yang nonchalantly.

At that moment, Murong Yang could feel that the man's eyes filled with murderous intent.

Murong Yang was right. It was obvious that the man wanted to kill him.

"It's true! Someone has thrown me in here. If you don't believe me, look at the hole on the roof. That's the proof! I fell down from the sky..." Murong Yang could feel the blood in his entire body coagulated. He raised his head stiffly.

"Get out!" Feng Ruqing's face was nonchalant.

"Alright, I am leaving now."

Agitated, Murong Yang turned around as fast as he could, opened the door, rushed out of the chamber, and closed the door gently.

Only when Murong Yang had left the chamber, he felt a sudden urge to cry.

Murong Yang had always had a keen interest in beauty. Although Feng Ruqing told him before that she had kids, when he saw her with another man just now, it pricked him in the heart.

It seemed that both of them were not meant to be together.

"Hey Brother, how did you get into my father and mother's chamber just now?" With her big round eyes blinking, Qing Han nibbled on a piece of Violet Lingzhi as she looked at Murong Yang curiously.

'Father and Mother didn't kill him?'

Murong Yang wiped off the bitter tears before turning his head to look at Qing Han.

This little cutie pie was so adorable and exquisite, she looked just like a porcelain doll.

"Maiden Feng... is your mother?"

"Yeah." Qing Han's eyes curved into crescent moons as she smiled.

"Brother Fuchen said that Father and Mother have something important to do. So, we are not allowed to disturb them. Otherwise, Mother will kill me. Why didn't my Mother kill you just now?"

Startled, Murong Yang squinted as if something came to him.

"You are saying that the man in the chamber is your father?"

"Yeah, Father and Mother have known each other for a long time and their relationship is still going strong. However, Father went missing earlier. Xiao Qing said that someone had forcibly taken Father away and did not want to return him. Hence, my mother and I are here to look for him."

Chapter 1124: Over and Over Again III

Dumbfounded, Murong Yang stared at the door that was tightly closed. A dim mysterious light flashed in his eyes.

"This is the side hall of Qingjiu's chamber, right?"

A few months ago, Qingjiu had brought a young master back to the palace and had since then placed him in the side hall.

Although Murong Yang was not reliable, frivolous and spoiled rotten, he was principled and would never lay a finger on a married lady.

Similarly, one should never steal someone else's husband. Why would Qingjiu do that?

If Murong Yang had lost interest in Fu Qingjiu as he found her annoying earlier, he was now disappointed in her, extremely disappointed.

Murong Yang knew Fu Qingjiu very well. She was too dominating and would never share her man with someone else. That was why Murong Yang had never gotten himself any concubine all these years.

Although this young master was married with children, Fu Qingjiu would never share him with another lady. Unless Fu Qingjiu let go of him.

Hence, the only possibility was—Qingjiu would tear the family apart and steal the young master.

Murong Yang's gaze was getting more and more incomprehensible. He had never thought that the lady whom he had loved for so many years would do this kind of thing.

There was an affectionate atmosphere in the chamber.

The blanket slipped off the young lady's body. Under the setting sun, the young lady's skin was as smooth and delicate as a jade.

"You are awake? That should be fine, we..."

Nan Xian stretched his arm, pulled the young lady, and pinned her beneath him. His breath was still scorching hot. His body was warm.

"I still feel hot, only you can help me..."

As soon as he finished his words, he pressed his lips against hers.

In the quiet chamber, over and over again, he kissed her...

"Brother Fu Chen, what are you doing?"

Outside the chamber, Qing Han swallowed the last bite of Violet Lingzhi as she asked in bewilderment.

"Father and Mother have finally gotten together after going through so many struggles. No one is allowed to disturb them. I have set up a formation here. They will never know anything that has happened out here." Fu Chen clapped his hands.

'Wait. This teenager is Maiden Feng's son?' Murong Yang narrowed his eyes.

He trusted that the cutie pie was Feng Ruqing's daughter, but this kiddo was almost ten years old. Unless Feng Ruqing was married when she was ten years old, she could never have such a big boy as her son.

"Kiddo, you are Maiden Feng's son?"

"This has nothing to do with you." Fu Chen's gaze swept past Murong Yang.

"Oh, in fact, I know the answer. You must be Maiden Feng's adopted son. Kiddo, Princess Qingjiu will be back soon. You should go and get your parents a place to hide."

Fu Chen was expressionless. He turned his head to look at the place filled with smoke and dust ahead of him.

Murong Yang, too, had noticed that the spirit beasts were coming his way. He could not help smiling wryly.

“It seems that everything is too late. Princess Qingjiu has returned with these spirit beasts. I have always thought that Qingjiu is only capable of taming lowly spirit beasts. Perhaps, the rumors are true.”

The powerful spirit beast had never appeared in the human territory as each of them had their own dominion. Only in this way could their bloodline be preserved.

Only those unworldly spirit beasts would leave their home and barge into the human realm.

Therefore, all the spirit beasts that Fu Qingjiu tamed were not strong in strength.

Chapter 1125: Over and Over Again IV

Murong Yang did not believe that Fu Qingjiu could tame the strong and powerful spirit beasts.

Out of the blue, Murong Yang had miscalculated.

These spirit beasts were quite something, but they had actually returned to the palace together with Fu Qingjiu. Fu Qingjiu must have had some pleasant encounters in the mausoleum of the Ninth Emperor. Otherwise... the rumors might be true.

“What rumors?” Qing Han blinked, dazedly.

“Oh, Princess Qingjiu has a strong affinity for spirit beasts. Rumor has it that she is the reincarnation of the Ninth Emperor. Do you know anything about the Ninth Emperor? Some time ago, a mausoleum was unearthed in Haitian Kingdom—the mausoleum of the Ninth Emperor...”

Suddenly, Murong Yang stopped talking. Deep in Murong Yang’s eyes was the reflection of a teenager bursting with anger.

At this time, the stunning beauty who lay in the ice coffin flashed through his mind. In his mind, the face of the beauty in the ice coffin and Feng Ruqing’s were uncannily alike...

‘If the rumors were true, what about Maiden Feng?’

The beauty in the mausoleum looked exactly the same as Feng Ruqing. Even if she was just the remains of what was once a woman, she had the same domineering brows as Feng Ruqing’s...

Murong Yang was lost in thought and could not regain his senses for a long while.

Until... a familiar voice sounded and brought him back to his senses.

“Murong Yang, why are you here?” Atop the horse, Fu Qingjiu frowned. Her eyes were full of disdain. Especially when she saw that Murong Yang had actually gotten rid of the stretcher and was standing before her, intact. Fu Qingjiu thought that Murong Yang was severely ill. It turned out that Murong Yang was just acting it out to gain sympathy. How pathetic!

“Why does Your Highness ask this? Murong Yang has always loved you wholeheartedly. Naturally, he has snuck into your palace when you are not around. He just doesn’t change.” The manor lady of the chancellor’s manor broke into a chuckle.

Murong Yang snorted. He did not want to waste time with Fu Qingjiu. He turned his head around without sparing a glance at the people before him.

“Forget about him, it’s not a big deal.” Fu Qingjiu shook her head.

“You all go and get a place ready for these spirit beasts. I have no choice. It seems that they want to stay in the palace with me and don’t want to go anywhere else.”

Fortunately, these spirit beasts did not run wild in the palace and only charged toward Qingjiu’s chamber. Otherwise, no matter how much Fu Qingjiu loved these spirit beasts, she would never let these spirit beasts stay in the palace before taming them.

“At your command, Your Highness.”

Originally, the guards in the palace were worried about letting these spirit beasts stay in the palace. However, they were slightly relieved when they saw these spirit beasts were actually listening to Fu Qingjiu’s command. One of the guards had even reached out to grab the tiger.

As the rabbit had a good temper, it had only bit Fu Qingjiu. It was still considered kind and friendly to humans. However, the tiger was different. It could never be as gentle as the rabbit.

Enraged, the tiger turned its head, bit off the guard’s arm, and spat it out onto the ground.

After all, this tiger did not feed on raw meat. Spirit herb was its only food...

The rest of the guards who wanted to grab other spirit beasts suddenly stopped in their tracks. Their outstretched hands stopped midair.

A light breeze blew, sending a chill into everyone’s hearts—a terrifying coldness that they had never experienced before.

At this time, Fu Qingjiu heard a sound from the side hall.

Chapter 1126: Over and Over again V

It was as if... there was a battle within the chamber.

The formation that Fu Chen had set up was only blocking sound from the outside from reaching the chamber. However, the knocking sound from within the chamber could be heard every now and then.

Although the sound was not loud, cultivators were extremely sensitive to sound. Fu Qingjiu went white after hearing the sound. Her frail body faltered as if she would slump to the ground anytime...

Fu Chen too noticed the movements behind him. He patted his head with his hands.

“Oops, sorry.”

Fu Chen crouched down. Simply no one knew what was going on. The sound behind him died out as if blocked by an invisible wall.

"Alright. Aunt, how can I help you?" A bright smile plastered on Fu Chen's young face.

Hearing this, Fu Qingjiu's mind went blank. The sound died out and all Fu Qingjiu could hear now was the ear-piercing sound lingering in her mind...

"Get out of here!" Fu Qingjiu's face drained of color, her body was shaking. Her hands balled into fists. Apparently, she was on the verge of exploding.

All the guards pulled out their weapons and pointed them at Fu Chen and Qing Han.

"Your Highness, they are just kids and are easily frightened. Please get the guards to put down their weapons." Murong Yang's face slightly darkened.

"This is my palace. All of you get out of here!" Fu Qingjiu had never been so flustered before.

When Fu Qingjiu was not around, these people took the advantage and sneaked into her palace. Simply no one knew what these people had done to the man whom Fu Qingjiu cherished the most and wanted to protect for the rest of her life.

Thinking of this, Fu Qingjiu panicked greatly and stumbled toward the side hall.

Everyone present was lost in wonder. Simply no one knew what was happening as this was the first time they saw Fu Qingjiu lose her mind.

"Brother Fu Chen, this aunt is annoying," Qing Han said, wrinkling her nose.

"I am very fierce, but she is not afraid of me at all. She even wants to disturb Father and Mother."

"Get out!" Fu Qingjiu disregarded every aspect of etiquette. Her delicate face was contorted in anger. She waved her hand, wanting to slap Qing Han across her face.

However, before her hand reached Qing Han, a vine broke out of the ground, wrapped around Fu Qingjiu's arm, and lifted her up in the air.

Brimming with joy, the little maiden's face was fair and rosy. She looked adorable and lovely.

"I told you. I am very fierce. Why don't you all trust me? I can bite!"

An eerie silence filled Qingjiu's chamber, even the sound of breeze could be clearly heard.

"Stop it!"

Bang!

A glimmer of silver light flashed and broke the vines apart. Fu Qingjiu's slender body fell to the ground from mid-air.

Fu Chen raised his head only to see a man in a yellow robe, with two officials behind him, walking slowly toward them not far away.

Fu Chen knew one of the officials behind the man—General Murong who had brought Feng Ruqing into the palace.

General Murong immediately saw Murong Yang standing beside Fu Chen and Qing Han.

“Murong Yang, what are you doing there, come over now!” Enraged, General Murong shouted.

Murong Yang was hesitant. In the end, he stood rooted to the spot.

“Father, before Grandfather passed away, he had asked His Majesty for a favor, which is to marry Princess Qingjiu to me. However... I don’t need this now. Your Majesty, I beg you to let go of this family of four, let them leave this place.”

Chapter 1127: Over and Over again VI

Fu Yu’s face took on a ghastly expression. His cold gaze was locked onto Fu Qingjiu who had fallen to the ground. When he looked up again, his cold gaze was even more piercing.

“Murong Yang, what do you mean?”

Murong Yang put on a sober face, no longer as rakish as he was before.

“The young master that Princess Qingjiu brought back to the palace is married. His wife and children are here to look for him, but Her Highness does not want to let him go. If the people out there know this, I am afraid it would ruin the reputation of Haitian Kingdom.”

At this time, the crowd was abuzz with chatter. Everyone was shocked—eunuchs, servants, or even children of the officials— after hearing Murong Yang’s words.

‘Fu Qingjiu stole someone else’s husband?’

‘Is that real?’

‘Her Highness has always held herself with a noble bearing. Why would she do this?’

‘She doesn’t need to do this.’

“Shut up! Murong Yang, don’t you ever think that you could wag your tongue freely because I have always treated the people in the general manor well. My daughter will never steal someone else’s husband or tear a family apart.” Fu Yu’s face was cold and stern.

Seeing Fu Yu lost his temper, General Murong turned his head to glare at Murong Yang anxiously.

“Murong Yang, come here and plead for mercy now. How could you spoil Her Highness’s reputation just like that?”

“Haha! General Murong, you have guided your son so well. When he can’t win Her Highness’s heart, he spoils her reputation. Her Highness stealing someone else’s husband? That’s total nonsense!” The official next to General Murong sneered.

“Chancellor Lin, you...”

Blazing with fury, General Murong wanted to retort the humiliation, but he could hardly say a word. His face twitched, his resentful eyes locked onto Murong Yang once again.

‘This ruffian has ruined my face before Lin Yao. If only I know that this thing will happen, I would never have attended the flower banquet.’

Fu Yu took a glance at Murong Yang disappointedly, shook his head, and heaved a sigh.

Murong Yang had always been Fu Yu’s favorite young master. He had never expected that Murong Yang would do this.

“Qingjiu, is what he said real? Is the young master that you brought back married?”

Fu Qingjiu’s frail body wobbled slightly. Under the setting sun, her face was ghastly pale, her thin lips reddened.

“He lost his consciousness when I found him. Hence, I brought him back for some treatments. I have no idea if he is married...but I am sure that the lady in the chamber is not his wife.”

“Oh? Why are you so sure?”

“If the lady were his wife, she would not have laid hand on him when he is unconscious.”

‘If the lady were his wife... she must not do this. She could sleep with him anytime, but now.’

Hence... Murong Yang was trying to ruin Fu Qingjiu’s reputation.

Thinking of the ear-piercing sound, Fu Qingjiu could no longer hold back. She staggered to her feet and rushed toward the side hall.

Perhaps Fu Qingjiu could stop it before it was too late... She would not allow anyone to lay hand on him. She would not allow anyone to sleep with him when he was unconscious.

Fu Chen quickly rushed toward Fu Qingjiu and blocked her. His eyes were icy cold, his young face darkened. His voice was clear and stern.

“Stay away!”

Boom!

Fu Chen gave Fu Qingjiu a kick in her chest.

It happened way too fast that none of the people present could react. They could only watch the whole scene unfold as Fu Qingjiu was sent flying in the air, before finally falling into the crowd.

Chapter 1128: Enraged Feng Ruqing I

Fu Yu stared coldly at Fu Chen, his face slightly darkened as he ordered two servants to help Fu Qingjiu get up.

“You are not human.”

It was not a question, but an affirmative statement.

This kid must not be a human...

If he was no human, there was only one possibility. He was a spirit beast!

As for spirit herb... legend had it that spirit herb could turn into human form, but it had never existed.

Back then, the You family owned a spirit beast that had turned into human form. However, not many people knew this. In the end, the marquis of Tianyue Kingdom found it out by accident and had massacred the entire You family.

As Haitian Kingdom had long lost connection with the outside world, simply no one in the kingdom knew that a spirit beast was capable of turning into human form.

Sure enough, this kid was a spirit beast!

"You are not the only one." Fu Yu turned to look at Qing Han.

"The vines just now belonged to you. Similarly, you are also a spirit beast that has turned into a human form."

Fu Chen was bursting with fury.

Spirit beast! Once again, someone called him a spirit beast.

'All of you are nothing but a group of shallow-minded scumbags! You have actually called us spirit beasts!'

"Aren't you Maiden Feng's kids? Why is he saying that you are spirit beasts?" Murong Yang's eyes went blank.

Enraged, Fu Chen gave Murong Yang a kick.

"Spirit beasts? Damn you!"

Fortunately, Fu Chen showed Murong Yang mercy. This time, Fu Chen's kick was slower, giving Murong Yang a chance to dodge him.

'Spirit beasts that had changed into human forms. How powerful are these two adorable, harmless little pumpkins?' Currently, Murong Yang looked at the two kids differently.

This was the first time Murong Yang saw spirit beasts that had turned into human forms.

"Murong Yang, come here now!" General Murong snarled, his face darkened.

Murong Yang did not even spare a glance at General Murong. His glistening eyes were still fixed upon Fu Chen and Qing Han.

Startled, Qing Han hid behind Fu Chen and only stuck her tiny head out.

"Ah, it turned out that they are spirit beasts." Lin Yun, daughter of Chancellor Lin, smiled.

"Spirit beasts are the things that Her Highness least afraid. Your Highness may want to tame these two little things first and teach them a lesson after."

Fu Qingjiu's face took on a ghastly expression. She could feel that these two little things were different from the spirit beast that she had seen in the past. It was not easy to tame them.

Fu Qingjiu bit her bottom lip and stood upright with the help of the servants. Her long black hair brushed over her pale face.

“Hold your tongue!” Chancellor Lin glared at his daughter and shot a warning look at the two little kids.

Aggrieved, Lin Yun pouted and did not dare to say a word.

“Kids, I don’t know why you are here. However, if you think that you could do anything you want after turning into human forms, you are terribly wrong. I am giving you a chance to surrender yourselves now. Otherwise... we have a lot of people and spirit beasts in the palace. We won’t lose to you.” Fu Yu smiled blandly.

Apparently, someone else had tamed these two kids. No matter how strong Qingjiu was, she could hardly tame the spirit beast that someone else had tamed before.

Haitian Kingdom did not lack spirit beasts. Particularly this time, Qingjiu had brought an abundance of spirit beasts back to the palace. They could easily beat the opponent with just that amount of the spirit beasts.

“She is a vicious lady. She steals my father and wants to break my father and mother apart. If not it was not because my mother disallowing me to eat humans. I would have swallowed her whole.” Qing Han snorted.

Chapter 1129: Enraged Feng Ruqing II

Qing Han was obedient. Her mother would get mad if Qing Han had an upset stomach.

“If both of you are really the kids of the lady in the chamber, my daughter will never tear your family apart. However, since both of you are just spirit beasts and not her biological children, my daughter has not broken up your family.” Fu Yu’s eyes slightly darkened.

Although Fu Yu did not want his daughter to marry someone with an unknown origin, Fu Qingjiu was his daughter. He could stop Fu Qingjiu from marrying the young master in the future, but he did not want his daughter losing her face before everyone’s eyes.

Hence...

“My daughter must never be a concubine. I don’t care if they are married. As long as they don’t have children, everything else is fine. If both of you want to follow him, Qingjiu will be your mother in the future. Otherwise, I will not force you. You could leave together with the lady and you are not allowed to meet him again!”

Fu Qingjiu’s heart skipped a beat. She turned to stare at Fu Yi’s cold face. Her heart was overflowing with warmth.

‘In the end, Father... agrees.’

Although Fu Qingjiu did not know if her father agreed earnestly or he was just defending her, his indulgence and affection toward her had melted her heart.

“Your Majesty, what about the things that you promised this subordinate?” General Murong asked anxiously.

Fu Yu’s cold gaze swept past General Murong.

“As I felt guilty toward the Murong family, I have always treated the Murong family well and condoned all the things that you all have done all these years. I have even sacrificed my daughter’s happiness because of the Murong family. However, what had Murong Yang done in return? He is bullying my daughter together with these people.”

“Your Majesty, Murong Yang is hopeless, but my son is not bad. How could you marry Her Highness to a man with an unknown origin?” Lin Yao too was shocked.

“Enough! I have made up my mind. There is no room for argument!”

If Fu Yu still forcibly separated Qingjiu and that young master, not only would he upset Qingjiu, these people would think that Fu Yu had sacrificed his daughter as he was afraid of these people. How could he build up his prestige?

Moreover, Fu Qingjiu might not be marrying that young master in the future. Hence, Fu Yu must not step back.

“You have made up your mind? Who do you think you are to make a decision for my father?” Fu Chen sneered.

“For I own this kingdom—Haitian Kingdom. Murong Yang, I am giving you one last chance. Are you coming down?” Fu Yu looked up at Murong Yang as he asked coldly.

Startled, Murong Yang lowered his eyes to look at the two kids next to him and then turned to look at his father’s anxious face. Suddenly, he chuckled softly. Tears ran down his cheek.

“You claim that you feel guilty toward the Murong family. Before my grandfather passed away, he begged you to marry Her Highness to me. Hence, you are just fulfilling your promise. Other than this, what is the preferential treatment for the people of the general manor?

“Why did my grandfather die? The rest may not know about this, but you know that very well, don’t you? It’s because of Fu Qingjiu! She was too headstrong and wanted to tame a Tier-6 advanced spirit beast! She actually wanted to tame a Tier-6 spirit beast with her own strength! She had enraged the spirit beast and my grandfather was killed by the spirit beast just to save her! ”

The crowd burst into chatter. The eyes of everyone present widened in shock. Naturally, they knew that Old General Murong died because of Fu Qingjiu, but they thought that he was killed by a powerful warrior from an enemy kingdom. Little did they know, it was because Fu Qingjiu insisted on taming a spirit beast.

Chapter 1130: Enraged Feng Ruqing III

‘Wait a minute. Something is wrong here. Isn’t Fu Qingjiu the reincarnation of the Ninth Emperor? Don’t all the beasts love her deeply? Why would they hurt her when she was able to tame a spirit beast?’

“So, I have told everything to Miss Feng back then. It may seem like she could only tame weaker and lower intelligence spirit beasts to follow her. She can’t tame the powerful spirit beasts!

“I have never told anyone that I like Fu Qingjiu. I felt sorry for my grandfather, and it’s me...” Mu Rongyang grimaced. “But what did Fu Qingjiu do to me? I know that she hates me, she’s disgusted by me. You told me to keep it a secret when I was with my grandfather, and I did. I didn’t even tell you, Father! But that Fu Qingjiu... What has made her think that my grandfather is using his life to help me?”

He genuinely liked Fu Qingjiu until he realized that Fu Qingjiu hated him so much.

He suddenly understood a lot of things then, so he had not bothered her anymore.

“I have stopped liking Fu Qingjiu since then. At first, I thought she simply disliked me. But later, I realized that she had always treated me differently than others.

“I’m sorry, Father. I’m still going to go against Grandfather’s wishes. Father, didn’t you always teach me to be a decent man? I was ignorant before and would only pursue Fu Qingjiu. I didn’t realize the truth about her until it was much too late. So this time, I want to be a real man and do what I’m supposed to do!”

Fu Qingjiu’s face turned pale and her body was trembling because all the secrets had been revealed in front of the people.

In the past, Mu Rongyang would come out and comfort Feng Qingjiu, who was in such a situation. But now... He would not do that anymore!

He had gone through the abandonment and disappointment before... So now, he would never chase her around and embarrass himself again!

General Mu Rong’s lips were trembling as he took a few steps backward.

‘Why... Why is it like this...

‘Is it because the princess was facing the enemy back then and had dragged my father into it?’

He had once blamed the princess for it. After all, it was the princess who wanted to go out. His father must stand by the princess to protect her and it had cost him his life.

But, thinking back, there was nothing he could have done because his father was a general! Protecting the princess was his duty. He could not have stopped the princess for fear that some enemy’s skilled master would harm her.

But why...

The weak princess had insisted on taming an Advance Tier-6 spirit beast!

She clearly knew that she was not its opponent, but she still forced herself and had dragged his father with her, without any guilt!

She had taken everything for granted!

“Mu Rongyang!” Fu Yu’s face was livid with anger. “Who told you that my daughter can’t tame a Tier-6 spirit beast? There are a lot of Tier-6 spirit beasts here and all these were brought back by my daughter. Don’t you try to insult her!”

Fu Qingjiu’s face seemed better now.

Luckily, she had brought back these spirit beasts with her as it could prove her strength. Otherwise, she might have been ruined by his words!

General Mu Rong was trembling as he turned to Mu Rongyang. “Yang’er, is it true?”

“Yes, it is true,” Mu Rongyang firmly replied.

General Mu Rong laughed. “My son had always been a jerk and had annoyed me. But, one good thing is, he would never lie when it comes to such a decent thing. I trust him.”