

Overbearing 1461

Chapter 1461: It Was Tian Ya Who Did Not Let Wrongdoings Go Unpunished? II

That group of people were too weak, they could never be his opponents.

If it were not for the black dragon, the bodies of Feng Tianyu, Nalan Yan, and the rest would have long grown cold.

Tian Ya remained expressionless as he looked at Jia Xin coldly. "Just now you mentioned that couple... what were their names?"

Jia Xin was stunned as he looked at Tian Ya with a confused gaze. He was silent for a while but finally replied, "Feng Tianyu and Nalan Yan, they and the Mu family's young lady... someone called Suyi, are in-laws."

"Repeat it, what are their names?!"

Tian Ya's tone subconsciously was serious and severe as he asked, enunciating each word, one by one.

Jia Xin was stupefied. Was something wrong with Tian Ya's ears?

He had already said it twice!

"Feng Tianyu and Nalan Yan..."

Rumble!

Tian Ya launched a vicious fist directly at Jia Xin's chest.

Jia Xin was caught unprepared as he crashed into the wall. He spat out a mouthful of blood, his chest hurting badly. He snapped up his head to look at Tian Ya.

"Say their name again!"

Jia Xin dumbly said. "Feng Tianyu and..."

Thud!

The sole of Tian Ya's foot met Jia Xin's face. This kick was very strong, and Jia Xin's nose started to bleed non-stop. Even his face turned reddish-purple.

"Say it again, what are their names?" Tian Ya expressionlessly approached Jia Xin, step by step.

This time, Jia Xin wizened up as he kept his mouth shut and stopped speaking.

Even if he did not know why Tian Ya was so angered, he understood that this old man would definitely beat him to death if he continued to speak.

Even though he had abused Tian Ya's cat before, Tian Ya did not appear to be this violently angry. It was almost as if he wished to send him straight to hell!

Tian Ya grabbed Jia Xin by the collar and dragged him closer. His expression was extremely cold. "Jia Xin, tell me... that Mu Huan from the Mu family... Why did they want to attack the two people? Immediately tell me. Otherwise, I'll beat you to death now!"

Jia Xin shuddered. He could feel Tian Ya's rage, and his face turned pale.

"I am not clear either. It seems like it was because of Nan Suyi. Feng Tianyu's daughter is Nan Suyi's daughter-in-law. Mu Huan's mother was the concubine of the Mu family... General Tian Ya, I've done wrong, I've really done wrong. I beg you to forgive me. I will not bully your cat anymore. I won't dare to escape again, either."

Perhaps he was afraid that Tian Ya would continue to beat him up violently, he knelt and wailed as he hugged Tian Ya's thigh. His tears were mixed with the blood that flowed from his nose.

Tian Ya kicked hard against the back of Jia Xin's head as he pushed him to the ground with his foot.

"Where is that despicable person called Mu Huan?"

Jia Xin sobbed as snot flowed from his nose. "Cang Yue Mainland."

"Housekeeper, cripple his cultivation and exile him to Cang Yue Mainland. Get him to inform that Mu Huan... and also that little concubine. These two despicable people better stay alive and wait for me to take their bastardly lives!"

The old housekeeper was also a little stunned. He also did not understand why Tian Ya was so angered.

"General... Do you know... that couple?"

Tian Ya looked down upon Jia Xin, who was being stepped on under his foot. "I come from Cang Yue Mainland. A very unfortunate coincidence is that the person called Feng Tianyu... is my son."

Rumble!

This sentence was like lightning striking on a clear day, ruthlessly smashing into Jia Xin's head, so much so that he felt as if his whole head was about to split open.

'Feng Tianyu was Tian Ya's son?!

'Not... Not possible!

'How is there such a coincidence?

'How is Feng Tianyu Tian Ya's son!'

Chapter 1462: It Was Tian Ya Who Did Not Let Wrongdoings Go Unpunished? III

Jia Xin seemed to have lost his soul. He had bullied Tian Ya's cat, and at most, Tian Ya would have made life a little more difficult for him. His crime did not warrant death.

However, if he had almost murdered Tian Ya's relative, then with Tian Ya's means, he would never let him off...

When Tian Ya removed his foot from Jia Xin, Jia Xin suddenly climbed back up and hugged Tian Ya's thigh.

"General, I really didn't do it on purpose. It... It was Feng Tianyu's daughter who is arrogant and domineering, bullying the weak. She had bullied Mu Huan, and I just could not bear to watch. General Tian Ya has always been reasonable. You can't treat me like this just because of that."

Tian Ya was not an unreasonable man. Although he would protect his own people, that was under the circumstance where his people were not in the wrong.

Now, he wanted to keep his life and could only push all the responsibility to Feng Tianyu's daughter.

After all... Feng Tianyu was the son Tian Ya had brought up. Tian Ya would definitely be aware of his own son's character. However, Tian Ya was already in Wu Shang City more than twenty years ago. So, he definitely had not met his granddaughter before. If he said this... Tian Ya would not possibly be able to judge his wrongdoings.

Jia Xin felt proud of his wit as the corner of his lips subconsciously lifted into a slight smile.

However, before his smile could widen, Tian Ya had once again raised his leg and ruthlessly sent him flying.

"Presumptuous! Is my granddaughter someone you can talk about badly behind her back?"

Jia Xin smile immediately froze at the corner of his lips. He spat out a mouthful of blood as his body landed in a heap on the ground.

"General Tian Ya..." He gritted his teeth. "I am telling the truth. You have always been a reasonable person. You can't cover up for her just because she is your granddaughter."

Tian Ya raised his brows. There was a hint of dominance in his brow as well as an unforgettable arrogance.

"Although I have never met my granddaughter, I am very confident of myself. She is definitely not someone who would bully the weak! Even if she did bully someone, so what? That shows the person deserved to be bullied by her! You dared to attack my people. Then, you have to pay the price!"

The housekeeper who was standing nearby was left speechless.

Besides that cat, it was the first time he had seen the general protect the wrong without caring about who was in the right or wrong.

"Old Housekeeper, go and pass the order in a bit. Cripple his cultivation and throw him back to Cang Yue Mainland. I want those old men in the reclusive world who just can't seem to die to know that my granddaughter has my protection. Those who bully her should clean their necks and wait for my return!"

Tian Ya finished speaking and then casually turned around and left. He did not even look at Jia Xin who had crumbled to the ground behind him.

Jia Xin raised his head to look at Tian Ya's departing figure, his eyes slowly showing despair.

Outside the underground prison, Tian Ya halted. His red robe was very dazzling, showy, and domineering.

"Housekeeper, did you hear it?"

The housekeeper was stunned. "What?"

"My son and daughter-in-law have given birth to a granddaughter for me. It is a beautiful, petite, cute, and obedient granddaughter, not a grandson!"

The housekeeper was speechless.

"It's a pity, I don't have a way to see my pretty and obedient granddaughter. I also don't know if any of those old things have realized my identity and gone to bully my little granddaughter during the years I've been away?"

Tian Ya squinted, and a cold light flashed in his eyes. "Furthermore... hearing Jia Xin's words, my pretty little granddaughter has married? How could she so simply get herself married? If she inherited her father's good judgment, that is still okay. What if... she inherited her mother's judgment? What would I do?"

The old housekeeper had not initially understood Tian Ya's meaning. He had only managed to understand after he thought about it a few times. His old face could not help but twitch a couple of times.

'General, how much do you disdain your son?'

Chapter 1463: Don't Be Calculative Toward a Wild Child I

"What are you still standing there for?"

Tian Ya gave him a kick. "Settle this rascal immediately! If you don't settle him, I will feed you to the pigs first!"

The old housekeeper was caught off-guard and was sent lunging forward with that kick. He even almost fell to the ground.

It was a good thing that he had managed to steady himself in time. He looked at Tian Ya sadly.

However, without waiting for another kick from Tian Ya, he immediately left. He disappeared outside the underground prison gate without looking back.

The air was still, and the silence was deafening.

Tian Ya looked in the direction the old housekeeper had disappeared to as unreadable emotions were written on his face.

"It has already been more than twenty years..."

After a while, he finally sighed.

In his eyes, the sky before him seemed to have traveled back to the scenes that happened more than twenty years ago.

Twenty years was sufficient for a country to go through huge changes.

Back then, he had rushed into the reclusive world without any time to think for the sake of the citizens of Liu Yun Kingdom! After that, he was trapped in Land of No Return and had no way to return!

If one were to ask if he regretted everything...

Perhaps, if he was given a choice again, he would have done the same!

He was the emperor of Liu Yun Kingdom, the father of all the citizens! He had his responsibilities and duties. Since he was given this position, he definitely needed to live up to the citizens' trust!

All these years, perhaps Feng Tianyu... was the only one he felt guilty about...

A bitter smile hung on the corner of Tian Ya's lips. "Back then, after I left, perhaps Tianyu, this little guy, had scolded me behind my back. Maybe even up till now, he is still scolding me for being irresponsible."

He could face the people, the citizens, but he had let down his child.

Under those circumstances, he had abandoned Feng Tianyu and left. He was unsure how the young and inexperienced Feng Tianyu had dealt with the court full of scholars and cultivators back then.

For sure... he had suffered quite a bit.

He was very clear about those old men's characters, and the only thing he felt was fortunate was that Feng Tianyu had the support of the Nalan family.

"Jia Xin, Tian Shen Manor, the Mu family's Mu Huan..." Tian Ya squinted, and his eyes turned cold.

"However, seeing the situation now, it seems like after I left, Cang Yue Mainland was not too peaceful. No matter who it is that had bullied my people, I will make sure that this reclusive world... will never have a day of peace!!!"

Under the hot sun, an old man dressed in red stood proud and overbearing.

However, no matter how hot the sun was, it could not disperse the chilling air surrounding his body...

In the spirit beast mountain range.

Feng Lianqing carefully used the sword in his hands to cut down the branches blocking the road. His gaze was serious, and his expression somber.

Perhaps Lianyi also knew that Feng Lianqing was currently feeling a little anxious, so it was a rare situation whereby she did not say a word but just quietly followed behind him.

"Another night has passed again."

The more time passed, the more anxious Feng Lianqing felt. However, he could not show it on his face to avoid other people feeling anxious.

Feng Ruqing looked at the back of Feng Lianqing and gently sighed as she used telepathy to ask Fu Chen, "Fu Chen, help me take a look and see if there is anyone nearby?"

“Mother, why do we need to care about this and be a busybody?” Fu Chen’s voice was a little lazy, obviously not willing to care more.

“I want to leave the spirit beast mountain range, but... I have to follow them.”

“Oh.”

Fu Chen reluctantly agreed.

Soon, all was silent inside the medium.

Chapter 1464: Don’t Be Calculative Toward a Wild Child II

After a while, the little guy’s soft voice rang out again. “Go straight ahead for 500 meters, then turn right for 1000 meters. There is someone over there, shouting for help. I am not sure whether this is the person these people are looking for.”

Feng Ruqing cocked her brow. Adopting this cheap son really did help her save some effort.

“Nan Xian, let’s go.”

She pulled Nan Xian’s hand and walked past Feng Lianqing, moving forward.

Feng Lianqing was stunned. He saw that Feng Ruqing was walking so fast and immediately shouted after her. “Maiden Feng, where are you going?”

Feng Ruqing did not reply to Feng Lianqing. After all... even if she said that she knew where the person they were looking for was, these people would not believe her.

Furthermore, she could not confirm if the person Fu Chen had mentioned was the person they were searching for.

“Big Brother Feng...” Lianyi frowned as her tone was full of dissatisfaction. “What is wrong with this woman? Doesn’t she know that the spirit beast mountain range is very dangerous? She still dares to run around simply. She is obviously getting us into more trouble. We are already in a rush to look for the little prince, and now she is even dragging us down.”

Feng Lianqing glanced at Lianyi indifferently.

Were these not the two people Lianyi had asked to stay?

However, Feng Lianqing did not have much time to say much now. His gaze was cold as he spoke. “Let’s go. It’s not like we know where the young prince is anyway. We have been searching for him blindly, and going anywhere is the same. It will indeed be a little dangerous if the two of them leave the group.”

After he finished speaking, Feng Lianqing went in the direction Feng Ruqing had left and chased after her without even sparing a glance at Lianyi.

Lianyi frowned hard. If it were not for Nan Xian, she would not have asked this useless, trouble-making woman to stay.

However, now was not the time where she could afford to be distracted by her thoughts. She gritted her teeth and followed after them.

Feng Ruqing headed in the direction as per Fu Chen's instructions, and shortly after, she heard a heart-wrenching cry for help.

Nearby.

A huge spirit beast was looking down at the little fatty who had crumbled to the ground. Its mouth was salivating, and there was a bad stench, making one feel nauseous.

The little fatty was so scared that he peed his pants. His face was wet with tears. He was pale, and his eyes were full of despair.

"Help! Someone, please save me!"

He regretted it.

Regretted that he had run into the spirit beast mountain range to prove himself, and in the end... he was about to lose his life soon.

Snot and tears were flowing freely from the little fatty's eyes and nose. Both his legs were trembling, and his urine was streaming down his pants. It was terribly smelly and pungent.

The huge red tiger before him had stopped. Its gaze was ferocious. With a howl, it leaped over to bite the little fatty.

Coincidentally, Feng Lianqing, who followed after Feng Ruqing, arrived and saw that the tiger was about to bite the little fatty. His expression changed as he immediately threw the sword in his hand at the tiger. With a hiss, it stabbed into the eye of the red tiger.

"Howl!"

The red tiger let out a sharp cry as blood flowed from its eye. Under the intense pain, it no longer bothered about the little fatty who was before it but immediately turned around and ran into the depths of the mountain range.

Behind, Feng Ruqing calmly looked in the direction in which the red tiger ran off to. Not knowing why, she kept getting the feeling that this spirit beast's scent... was a little abnormal...

"Sob!"

The little fatty felt relieved and immediately let out a wail. Perhaps he was so happy that he was crying, but snot and tears were flowing even faster, messing up his entire face.

Feng Lianqing also did not seem to disdain the little fatty as he went to him and half-squatted in front of him. "Your Highness, sorry I am late."

Chapter 1465: Don't Be Calculative Toward a Wild Child III

"Who asked you to come and save me only now?" The little fatty was sobbing badly but still did not forget to glare ruthlessly at Feng Lianqing. "If you had arrived earlier, would I have needed to be scared to this point? This is all your fault!"

Feng Lianqing frowned slightly. He seemed to have long gotten used to the little prince's attitude and did not say much as he slowly stood up and said monotonously, "Your Highness, let's go back."

This time, the little fatty was obedient as he stood up. He was covered in dirt, looking just like a fat beggar.

"Big Brother Feng."

Lianyi, with the rest of the people, had finally caught up from behind after much difficulty. With a glance, she immediately noticed the little prince who was following behind Feng Lianqing. She was momentarily stunned and subconsciously turned to look at Feng Ruqing.

Coincidence. This was definitely a coincidence!

It was definitely not possible that this woman had brought them over on purpose.

"You!" the little fatty pointed at Lianyi. "You, servant girl from General Manor, come and carry me. I am so frightened I'm unable to move!"

Lianyi's face darkened as she said, angrily, "What did you say? I am a servant girl from General Manor?"

The little fatty proudly raised his head. "If you aren't the servant girl from General Manor, then what are you? Could it be that you are his disciple?"

"You..." there was a hint of anger on Lianyi's face.

Her identity in General Manor could be said to be the most awkward. She was not Tian Ya's disciple, and neither was she his relative. However, she was definitely not just some servant girl.

Back then, she was adopted together with Lianqing by Tian Ya. However, Tian Ya had accepted Lianqing as his disciple but did not take her in as his disciple.

Although that was that, the people in General Manor treated her as their young lady. Only this death-deserving fatty would say she was a servant!

"Lianyi!" Feng Lianqing frowned. "The prince has been found. That is enough. No need to say anything more. Let's return."

"But..." Lianyi bit her lip.

She really could not understand. Why did Feng Lianqing tolerate this little prince? Even the emperor was respectful toward the general. What more a little fatso!

They had General Manor's backing. What was there to be afraid of?

"After all, he is the prince."

Feng Lianqing said seriously, "However..."

He paused and continued, "Your Highness, Lianyi is someone from General Manor, after all, and is not a servant. Asking her to piggy-back you is not possible."

"I don't care. I insist that this slave carries me!"

The little prince started to wail. "If you don't carry me, when I return, I will inform my imperial father. You're just a servant, and you actually dare to rebel against my command!"

Lianyi was so angry that her body was trembling. She really wished to give this little fatty two slaps.

The little fatty turned his attention to Feng Ruqing. "Are you the new servant from General Manor? Take off your clothes to let me wipe my face."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

She could instantly feel the cold aura of the man beside her. She immediately pulled his hand and smiled. "Nan Xian, let's not be calculative toward a child."

Nan Xian hesitated, but he did tone down after hearing her words. However, there was a murderous intent in his eyes as he looked at the little fatty.

"How could it be right to be calculative with a little child?"

Feng Ruqing remained smiling.

Feng Lianqing also secretly sighed in relief as he looked at Lianyi somewhat accusingly.

'See, this is the attitude other people have. Every time, you get agitated once provoked by the little one. The other person is also a woman, and a pregnant woman at that. She, too, knows that one should not be too calculative toward children.'

Feng Ruqing touched her wrist as she walked over to the little fatty with a smile.

Chapter 1466: Don't Be Calculative Toward A Wild Child IV

"Did you want me to take off my clothes so you can wipe your face?"

The little fatty with snot all over his face tipped his chin up proudly. "That's right! And you two! How dare servants like you address yourselves as 'me' in front of the royal prince? You should be calling yourselves 'humble servants'!"

"Oh," Feng Ruqing answered calmly.

All of a sudden, a vine abruptly appeared around the little fatty's legs, and before the boy could react, he was dangling from the vine in midair.

Slap!

The vine whipped the little fatty's butt—each whip causing the little boy to scream out in pain at the top of his lungs' top.

Feng Lianqing was speechless. He looked at the little fatty who was being dangled and whipped, then turned to look at Feng Ruqing, who was still smiling. Suddenly, he felt like taking back his words...

'Tolerance? Hah! If a person who seeks revenge for trivial matters like this is considered to have tolerance, there wouldn't be a single petty person left in this world!'

On the other hand, the little fatty kept struggling as he yelled out in rage, "How dare a lowly servant like you hit me..."

Slap!

The vine whipped him again, making the boy swallow his words as he cried out in pain.

"I will never be calculative toward a child." The young girl smiled. "If a wild child misbehaves, just whip him. Why should we be calculative toward him?"

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Feng Lianqing and the group finally regained their senses and wanted to save the little prince. However, Nan Xian suddenly appeared in front of them with a cold expression.

"Qing'er doesn't need help with teaching someone a lesson."

Feng Lianqing was speechless.

'What do you mean by not needing help to teach someone a lesson? Just how did you assume that we were going to help Feng Ruqing? But...'

Feng Lianqing's gaze shifted briefly.

'This wild child has always been so arrogant. It wouldn't hurt for him to be taught a little lesson, right? Why don't... I just pretend that I can't beat this man? When His Highness asks about it, I'm sure Master will be on my side. After all, this isn't my fault, and I'm not the one hitting him. It was the wild child who provoked others first. If I can't beat this man, what can I do to help?'

So...

When Feng Lianqing got closer to Nan Xian, Nan Xian lifted his hand only to see Feng Lianqing sticking out his chest and colliding into his hand...

Nan Xian was speechless.

Bam!

Feng Lianqing was thrown back and doubled over on the ground, looking battered following a loud banging sound. He supported himself, trying to get up, only to fall back on the ground, going limp.

He could no longer get up...

Everyone at the General's Manor exchanged glances.

Even Young Master Lianqing had fallen. So... should they continue to attack?

They looked at the little prince being whipped in midair after a brief silence before bracing themselves and rushed over.

Only this time, none of them had even gotten close to Nan Xian before they fell to the ground, howling.

Nan Xian was speechless. He had not even done anything this time.

At that moment, the little fatty's hysterical cries sounded melodious under the clear sky. That was right. To Feng Ruqing, it was indeed melodious.

Each time the boy wanted to lash out, Feng Ruqing would whip him, making him swallow his words. Only his cries could be heard.

Perhaps it was enough whipping, or maybe because the little prince had stopped lashing out that Feng Ruqing decided to toss him onto the ground.

A smile was still plastered on her gorgeous face. Her eyebrows curved as she lowered her gaze to look at the little prince.

"You... Who did you ask to have their clothes taken off so you could wipe your face again?"

The little prince was stunned. After a while, he carefully answered, "Myself."

Chapter 1467: The Little Prince Gives In I

"Right." Feng Ruqing nodded in satisfaction. "Am I a servant?"

"N- no." The little prince shook his head nervously. "Aunty is not a servant."

This beautiful but ferocious lady was a pregnant woman. There should not be a problem if he called her 'Aunty' ... right?

Feng Ruqing's expression immediately darkened. "What did you just call me?"

The little prince was stunned as he stared blankly at Feng Ruqing, not understanding why she was angry again.

For some reason, when he met Feng Ruqing's eyes, the little prince felt his butt burn in pain again. He panicked and blurted out, "Beautiful sister."

Feng Ruqing was quiet.

The little prince said carefully, "Goddess sister? Beautiful and gentle sister? Beautiful, kind, and gentle sister?"

Seeing Feng Ruqing still quiet, the little prince almost cried out in fright. He had uttered every word he knew from the books, was there still a problem?

"Okay." Slowly, Feng Ruqing opened her mouth. A smile played on her lips as she said, "See, I told you that you can't be calculative toward a child. We should teach them gently, and they will eventually listen."

Feng Lianqing, who was still on the ground playing dead, was dumbstruck.

'Was that considered gentle education? You've obviously beaten him until he obeyed!'

"Nan Xian, let's go."

Feng Ruqing shrugged and walked smilingly over to Nan Xian. When she passed by Lianyi, she did not even spare the girl a glance.

The little prince slowly let out a sigh of relief. But just as he did, Feng Ruqing had coincidentally turned around, startling him. He straightened his body with his legs still trembling.

"Beautiful, gentle, and kind goddess sister, is there something else?"

"Nothing." Feng Ruqing retracted her gaze with her eyes filled with smiles.

By then, Feng Lianqing had gotten up. He held a hand to his chest as he staggered over to the little prince. "Your Highness, are you okay?"

The little prince glared furiously at Feng Lianqing. "Why didn't you save me just now?"

Feng Lianqing wore a bitter smile with his eyes filled with grief.

"Your Highness, I was too powerless. That man was too strong. I couldn't compete with him and protect Your Highness. Once we get back, I will report this to my master and have him punish me."

The little prince pursed his lips. "Are your men powerless as well? I clearly saw that the man did not even touch them, yet they fell."

Feng Lianqing closed his eyes to hide the pain in his gaze.

"That's how powerful he is. He's so strong that he doesn't even need to move to kill someone without leaving a trace. Your Highness, we were just too powerless that you had to end up getting hurt."

The suspicions were clear in the little prince's eyes. "Really?"

"Really. I swear in the name of my master that what I speak is the truth. If there is any falsehood, then... my master will trip over when he walks."

'Master, I'm sorry. For the sake of General Manor, I have no other choice...'

After hearing this, the little prince believed him. He looked fearfully at Nan Xian.

When Nan Xian glanced at him from the corner of his eyes, the little prince shuddered, and he was frightened once again... to the point of peeing in his pants.

Feng Ruqing looked at the little prince, then back at Nan Xian. There was confusion in her eyes.

"The state preceptor is so good-looking, so why does he seem so afraid of you?"

Moreover, it was she who had given the little prince a beating just now. The state preceptor was a kind man. He would never do something so twisted.

Nan Xian pondered for a bit. "He might be... feeling inferior."

Feng Ruqing gave it a little thought before nodding. "True. With the state preceptor looking so beautiful, he would definitely feel inferior in front of you."

Chapter 1468: The Little Prince Gives In II

"Qing'er, let's go."

Nan Xian pulled Feng Ruqing into his embrace with just one arm as a faint smile appeared on his cold face.

Lianyi stared fixedly at Nan Xian's arm around Feng Ruqing. The initial admiration in her eyes had now converted into resolution.

Some day, she would definitely make it so that she became the person in his arms instead.

"Hey!" The little prince finally regained his senses. He tilted his chin up and looked haughtily at Lianyi. "You! Come over and give me a piggy-back!"

As he spoke, he stole a glance at Feng Ruqing.

When he saw how Feng Ruqing had ignored him, his courage returned as his voice sounded insufferably arrogant.

"I'm talking to you, you little servant, Lianyi! I'm hurt, and I can't walk. Give me a piggy-back and take your clothes off so I can wipe my snot."

Lianyi's expression turned ugly. She glared at the little prince. "If you keep being this arrogant, I'll hit you!"

Perhaps it was because of Feng Ruqing acting as a precedent, Lianyi could now muster the courage as she raised an arm to threaten the little prince.

"Lianyi!" Feng Lianqing's eyes darkened. "You have to remember your status!"

"Big Brother Feng, it was clearly him..." Lianyi was filled with grievance.

She did not understand. When Feng Ruqing had taken action earlier, not only did Big Brother Feng allow her to do it, he had even feigned defeat to give her a chance.

So, why did Big Brother Feng change his demeanor when it came to her?

"That's enough!" Feng Lianqing barked. He turned to a guard standing behind him and said, "Take off your clothes for him and carry His Highness. We're going back to Wu Shang City."

"Yes, Young Master," the guard answered respectfully.

At Feng Manor.

After knowing that his son was doing well and had even gained a beautiful and obedient granddaughter, Tian Ya felt like he was floating as he walked.

But as he floated, he was not looking where he was going and had stepped on a fruit skin, causing him to slip and fall forward with a loud bang.

"Who is it?" Tian Ya got up furiously. His hair was a mess, and he sounded angry. "Who's cleaning the yard today? Why isn't it clean?"

The whole yard fell silent.

After seeing Tian Ya's embarrassing moment, everyone wanted to laugh, but they had to stifle it. No one dared to make a sound.

"Old Housekeeper!" Tian Ya roared.

Once the old housekeeper heard this, he stopped watching from behind and scampered out to stand in front of Tian Ya.

"General, what are your orders?"

Tian Ya pointed furiously at the fruit skin on the ground. "Whoever is cleaning the yard today, make them eat this!"

At any rate, he was the general of Wu Shang City. He was even the retired emperor of Liu Yun Kingdom. To have embarrassed himself in front of so many people, how could he just let it go?

"Yes, General. I will have it done right away," The old housekeeper wiped the cold sweat on his forehead as he answered sheepishly.

Tian Ya's expression finally mellowed down. With a hand behind his back, he stared calmly ahead, like nothing had just happened.

He still looked charismatic and domineering, like a great ruler of the world with dignified aura.

The old housekeeper wiped the sweat on his forehead, watching fearfully as Tian Ya left...

At the spirit beast mountain.

The little fatty was now in clean clothes, and his face was no longer dirty. Instead, he looked fair and tender.

However, his body's excessive fat was causing the guard, who was giving him a piggy-back, to gasp for air.

Chapter 1469: The Little Prince Gives In III

Lianyi was following behind Feng Lianqing in silence. However, her eyes were subconsciously looking at Nan Xian, who was walking in front of her, with an odd glint in her eyes.

Yet, no one noticed the peculiar look on her expression, so no one noticed that she had induced forbidden thoughts.

"Big Brother Feng."

Lianyi was quiet for a moment before asking, "When can we leave the spirit beast mountain?"

This spirit beast mountain was too vast. It had taken them a few days to find the little prince, so if they wanted to leave, it would probably require even more effort.

Feng Lianqing's eyes darkened slightly. Although he refused to admit it, he had no choice but to acknowledge that they were lost!

Yes, lost!

"I've made markings on the way here, but those marks have now disappeared, so I can't find the way out."

The size of the spirit beast mountain was like a few cities combined.

In the city, one would not lose their way. However, all of the roads in the spirit beast mountain looked the same, so if they were not familiar with the place, it would be very hard to leave.

True enough, Feng Lianqing had made markings when they first came. But now those markings have disappeared, he had no idea how to get back.

Once she knew that they would not leave the spirit beast mountain so soon, Lianyi felt delight surge within her. That was because she knew that once they left, she would have to part with Nan Xian. She could only take advantage of this time in the spirit beast mountain to get along with him. She had to use the span of these short few days to make him fall for her.

That way, she would have a chance.

"That's okay, Big Brother Feng. You don't have to be anxious. We can find our way slowly."

Feng Lianqing looked at Lianyi suspiciously. She had previously been unwilling to come looking for the little prince, but now she was not in a hurry to leave.

However, his mind was occupied with trying to find a way out, so he did not think much of it and retracted his gaze.

"Don't worry. I will lead you guys out soon."

The little prince lifted his head up from the guard's back, sounding arrogant as he said, "Feng Lianqing, I order you to find the way out within a year, or else..."

Before he could finish talking, he saw Feng Ruqing turn back suddenly to look at him. The boy was so frightened he immediately swallowed his words and said fearfully, "Or else, I'll cry!"

Feng Lianqing was speechless.

The little prince crying? Now that was something to look forward to. He suddenly hoped to delay their exit. At least, until after the little prince had cried.

"What did you come here for?" Feng Ruqing looked calmly at the little prince without any expression on her face.

If someone else had asked him this question, the little prince would have ignored them. But it was Feng Ruqing who had asked instead.

He looked fearfully at her and answered honestly, "My Second Royal Brother said I was useless and trash. I wanted to catch a spirit beast back to prove that I'm not trash. I've even brought beast-repelling incense but for some reason it became ineffective, so I ran into that red tiger."

Feng Lianqing felt ashamed. "Little Prince, you've entered the deepest part of the spirit beast mountain and the spirit beasts there are terribly strong. That's why the beast-repelling incense doesn't work on them."

After hearing Feng Lianqing's words, Feng Ruqing was quiet for a moment.

"The place where we saved this guy was the deepest part of the spirit beast mountain?"

"Yes."

"Oh. Then, what about the place where we met?" Feng Ruqing continued to ask.

"That was still the outer region."

"Okay. Then, if we keep going further in that way, will there be a way out of the spirit beast mountain?" Feng Ruqing's tone was calm. There was no hint of any turbulence in her emotions.

Chapter 1470: Someone Has To Take Responsibility I

Feng Lianqing laughed. "How is that possible? The deeper region is dangerous. Even if there's a way in, we can't get too far."

"So..." Feng Ruqing paused. "Why are we going further in instead? Why aren't we going back where we came from?"

Feng Lianqing was stunned. He stared blankly at Feng Ruqing.

After that, he turned around to look at the direction where they came from.

So...

It was not that someone had removed his markings... but he had gone the wrong way instead?

Feng Lianqing felt his body stiffen a little. He turned to look at the guards of General Manor. "Isn't this where we came from?"

The guards exchanged glances.

"Young Master Lianqing, after you've saved the young prince, you started walking forward without turning back."

Feng Lianqing's expression immediately changed. "Why didn't any of you say so earlier?!"

The guards behind him felt aggrieved with sorrow clear in their eyes. "Young Master, you've said before that we only have to follow you and listen to your orders. If you walk this way, we won't dare to walk the opposite way or remind you."

Feng Lianqing was speechless. He turned stiffly to look at Lianyi. "And why didn't you remind me?"

Lianyi regained her senses and chewed her lip. "I didn't notice."

Her gaze was fully focused on Nan Xian, so how could she have any attention left to pay to trivial matters like this?

At that moment, Feng Lianqing felt like burying himself in a hole. This was just too embarrassing! His handsome face was all red as he said sheepishly, "Truth be told, I usually never make such a dumb mistake. It must be because I fell and hit my head earlier."

"Oh," Feng Ruqing calmly replied, obviously not buying it.

Feng Lianqing was flustered, but he dared not vent his frustrations on Feng Ruqing, so he slapped the guard beside him on the back of his head.

This slap made the guard stumble forward, and the little prince on his back was tossed away.

The chubby body rolled down like a ball and finally stopped after hitting a tree.

Silence...

The spirit beast mountain fell into sudden silence.

The guard was dumbstruck. His face was now ghastly pale as he fell to his knees with a loud thud.

"Young Prince, please forgive me, please forgive me! I didn't do it on purpose."

The little prince held the back of his head, feeling dizzy, and stood up. His steps were wobbly, and he almost fell again.

Just then...

A leopard rushed over from beside, picked the little prince's chubby body up in its mouth, and dashed away, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Feng Lianqing was stunned. Everything happened so quickly. It was so sudden that he did not have a chance to react.

"Big Brother Feng." Lianyi's face was as pale as a sheet, looking flustered. "What do we do? The little prince has been taken away by a leopard."

Feng Lianqing's expression looked a little sickly as well. But he did not have time to spout nonsense like Lianyi as he rushed in the direction where the little prince had disappeared to. In an instant, he, too, was gone...

"Miss Lianyi, what do we do now?"

The guards did not possess such speed and could never catch up to them, so they looked at Lianyi with panic in their eyes. Especially the guard who had tossed the little prince away just now, he could now barely stand. His eyes were filled with fear. If anything happened to the little prince, His Highness would never forgive him...

It was over. His life was completely over!