Overbearing 1471

Chapter 1471: Someone Has To Take Responsibility II

Lianyi's expression was dark. She stared coldly at Feng Ruqing with a smirk on her face.

"I think everyone knows how the little prince went missing. When we get back, I will report this to His Highness honestly. Someone has to take responsibility for this matter."

If Feng Ruqing had not reminded Big Brother Feng that he had gone the wrong way, Big Brother Feng would never have hit someone out of anger.

If it had not been for that slap, the little prince would not have rolled away.

If the little prince had not rolled away... He would not have been taken away by that leopard.

In summary, this responsibility should be entirely shouldered by Feng Ruqing!

"Let's go!" Lianyi sauntered over to Nan Xian and deliberately softened her voice. "It's dangerous here, and I have to report this to His Highness. Will you come with me?"

She did not want to part with this man.

But...

Now that Big Brother Feng was gone, there would surely be other trouble if they stayed in the deep region of the forest.

The little prince probably would not make it, so there was no meaning for them to stay. It was better to go back and report this to the emperor so that he can make his decisions.

But...

She still wanted to give Nan Xian one last chance.

If Nan Xian went with her, she would try to speak up for him before the emperor so that Feng Ruqing would not drag him down with her.

Nan Xian briefly lifted his hand. A chill appeared in his eyes mixed with murderous intent.

Feng Ruqing noticed Nan Xian's actions. She held his hand gently and whispered, "Tang Yin."

Tang Yin?

Tang Yin again!

Nan Xian's expression turned cold. Back then, Qing'er had chosen to go with these people because of Tang Yin, which had resulted in them not being able to spend any time alone.

Now, she was stopping him from doing anything because of this Tang Yin again!

Did this Tang Yin... matter so much to her?

Nan Xian felt conflicted, but he recalled his murderous intent nonetheless. With a wave of his hand, a large force crashed into Lianyi's chest, throwing her a few meters back.

"I didn't kill her. She talks too much, so I don't want to travel with her."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

It seemed like... she really did talk too much.

"Let's just not travel with them then. We'll go and find Feng Lianging." Feng Ruging squinted.

Wanting to know Lianyi's identity did not mean they had to probe her directly. Feng Lianqing... seemed easier to get along with. Most importantly, the man was dumb, so they could get more information.

"Yeah." Nan Xian finally looked more at ease. He remained gentle as the clear moon and calm as a light breeze.

Feng Lianqing... was a man. There would be no problems when traveling with him.

"Ahem! Ahem!" Not too far away, Lianyi got up from the ground, coughing briefly. She looked ahead with a pale face as she watched the white robes disappear slowly, unable to retract her gaze for the longest time.

"Miss Lianyi!" The General Manor's guard rushed over to Lianyi and asked worriedly, "Miss, are you okay?"

"I'm okay..." Lianyi closed her eyes gently. She felt a dull pain in her heart.

The first time.

This was the first time she had fallen for a man.

But this was the outcome she received...

"And don't let General know about what happened just now." Lianyi opened her eyes. "I wanted to help him out of kindness but he has treated me this way instead. If General knew about this, he would definitely get angry. I don't want him... to face any danger."

Even if he hated her or was annoyed by her, she did not want this man harmed in any way.

Lianyi wore a bitter smile as she looked in the direction where Nan Xian had disappeared to for the last time. After that, she retracted her gaze and turned to leave.

Chapter 1472: Someone Has To Take Responsibility III

However...

The moment she turned, a vine slithered out from below her feet and with a loud slapping sound, the vine whipped her face, leaving a bloody scar on her fair and tender skin.

"Hiss!" Lianyi gasped in pain. She lifted a hand to wipe her face only to realize that her hand was covered in blood. There was fury in her eyes. "Feng Ruging!"

The guards exchanged glances.

"Miss Lianyi, she had already left. It might... not be her."

Lianyi's body was trembling, the resentment clear in her eyes. "Who else could it be but her? This vine clearly belongs to her. I've never deliberately gone against her or done anything to her but she keeps trying to harm me. I will remember this. Even if General asks about this, she will be the first to be blamed!"

The general had taught them to never bully others because of their authority and never to be arrogant. She had done as he told her to.

The general had also taught them that revenge must be taken and that they should not let anyone bully them!

She had always remembered this!

Now that the other party had attacked her first, it would not be considered bullying if she retaliated! She would just be taking revenge for herself!

"But..." She was really gone.

The guard had just spoken, but when he saw Lianyi's dark expression, he stopped talking.

Lianyi suddenly chuckled. "But I won't have to take any action anymore. This woman has caused the little prince's fall, so His Highness and the empress definitely won't let her off!"

Even if the little prince was natural-born trash, the empress still loved him dearly! If she knew that someone had harmed the little prince, that person... would face a tragic ending!

"Let's go!" Lianyi's eyes were dark as she turned to look at the guards behind her. "One more thing, you guys should know what you can or cannot say. The little prince being taken away by a leopard was Feng Ruqing's fault. If any of you reported incorrectly, Big Brother Feng might get dragged down instead. Big Brother has been kind to all of you. If you harmed him that way, your conscience would haunt you forever."

The guards looked down, staying silent.

That incident earlier... was not Miss Feng's fault. But... if they spoke the truth, not only the emperor and the empress, even the general might be furious. If the general tried to speak up for Young Master Lianqing, Young Master Lianqing might not make it out unscathed...

"We understand, Miss Lianvi."

It was true that Young Master Lianqing treated them well, so how could they let him be punished? If Young Master Lianqing ended up being chased out of General Manor because of this, with his pride, it would be agonizing for him...

Lianyi finally retracted her gaze and started moving forward indifferently.

A leopard was holding onto a little fat boy in its mouth in the deeper region of the spirit beast mountain as it dashed away.

"Wuu... Big Brother Leopard, Master Leopard, I only have fats, and I'm not delicious. Please let me go! Wuuuu!"

The little fatty was wailing his heart out. His face that was cleaned earlier was now dirty again as his snot danced in the air.

The leopard ignored the little fatty as it sprinted. Just then, a dark green silhouette fell from the sky and stood before them, blocking the leopard's way.

When the little prince saw the dark green silhouette, he cried harder. "Feng Lianqing, save me quickly! Wuuu! This leopard is trying to eat me! Save me quickly! I promise that I won't ever come to the spirit beast mountain again!"

Even if he was trash, it was still better than being swallowed alive by a spirit beast. After this miserable encounter, he would never want to come here again.

Chapter 1473: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City I

"Let him go!" Feng Lianging's expression was dark as he pointed his long sword at the leopard.

"Heh..." The leopard let out a cold snort. His voice sounded scornful and contemptuous.

"Each one of you humans is detestable. You enjoy killing and have murdered a lot of spirit beasts in our tribe! Why are you allowed to murder our kind, but we can't kill you, humans, instead? This little fatty will be dessert for my brothers. I won't return him to you."

When the little fatty heard the spirit beast speaking human language, he panicked in fright. The second half of the leopard's words made the little boy soil himself a little. It was disgusting.

"I'm not delicious. I'm really not delicious. I only have fats. Why didn't you target them instead of me?"

There were obviously a lot more people back there, but why did the leopard choose him?

"Shut up! If you keep crying, I'll swallow you now!" The leopard warned ferociously.

Sure enough, after saying this, the little fatty stopped crying. He kept quiet and never made another sound.

Feng Lianqing looked at the leopard and said calmly, "I admit that many people enjoy killing, but not everyone does. We are reasonable humans. If you don't touch my people, I won't harm you."

"My tribe, my whole tribe... was murdered." The leopard was trembling. "I won't believe the sweet words of a human. You, humans, have bewitched too many spirit beasts of my kind and even had them assist you in killing and hunting. If I didn't attack you, you would have attacked me! I've survived thus far because I wanted to take revenge on humans!"

To him, every human was the same. None of them were decent. He had survived thus far because he wanted to kill as many as he could! Even if it were not many, he would never continue to live in hiding...

Feng Lianging's gaze darkened. "If you won't let him go, don't blame me for not showing mercy!"

He could not communicate with an unintelligent spirit beast, so he could only force it to let the little boy go.

The instant Feng Lianqing lifted his long sword, a voice called out from behind him, making his sword stop midair.

"Which do you think is faster? Your sword? Or his teeth?"

Feng Lianqing was stunned. He turned to see a young girl dressed in red robes, slowly walking over.

Hmm... Although it was inappropriate to call a pregnant woman a 'young girl', when faced with this girl who did not look to be over twenty years old, he was reluctant to call her a woman.

The man standing beside this young girl remained fair and calm as if no matter what happened, his emotions would not stir. He was tranquil as a gentle breeze.

"If I help you." Feng Ruging smiled, "Will you tell me about Lianyi?"

Feng Lianqing was stunned. He stared at Feng Ruqing, lost.

"Lianyi? Why do you want to know about her?"

Feng Ruqing rubbed her chin and smiled brightly. "I'm quite interested in her."

Feng Lianqing was speechless. He looked at Feng Ruqing, then looked sympathetically at Nan Xian. He could clearly see the dark expression on Nan Xian's face.

"Ahem! Ahem!" Feng Lianqing coughed briefly. "Young Master Nan Xian, you don't have to worry about anything. Lianyi... is normal."

Nan Xian was speechless. He glanced faintly at Feng Lianqing. "Is my Qing'er abnormal?"

'Too abnormal!'

But of course, he dared not say it out loud. After all, Feng Lianqing was still hoping that these two would help him save the prince.

Chapter 1474: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City II

There was no benefit in offending this petty man.

Xiao Qing slithered out of Nan Xian's sleeve and shook his groggy head, looking dazed. "Where are we now? Are we still in the spirit beast mountain?"

At Xiao Qing's appearance, the leopard became even more enraged.

"As expected, none of you are any decent! Bewitching spirit beasts to sell their souls to you, you're just the same as everyone else!"

Xiao Qing got angry. "What do you mean by selling souls? I, Master Xiao Qing, cherish my life. Who can make me sell my soul?"

Feng Lianging was speechless. So this snake, too, can speak.

"Hmph!" The leopard snorted. "Since all of you want to save him so badly, I'll eat this fatty now and return his bones to you."

The little fatty panicked, and his pee trailed down along his pants. His body was still in the leopard's mouth, so he dared not struggle, fearing that he might be cut open by the leopard's sharp teeth.

"Master Leopard, please calm down. Don't eat me. I haven't bathed in a few days, so I'm dirty and smelly. You have to stay calm and don't panic. At least wait until after I've bathed before you eat me..."

The leopard was speechless. He wanted to swallow this annoying fatty now.

The little fatty was crying with snot all over his face. "Beautiful Goddess Sister, help me quickly! I don't want to die yet. If you save me, I'll become your servant and slave."

Feng Ruqing glanced at the little fatty in disdain. She let go of Nan Xian's hand and moved slowly over to the leopard.

The leopard narrowed its eyes. "If you take one more step, I'll eat this fatty."

"Sure." Feng Ruqing smiled brightly. "After all, this fatty has offended me before. If you want to eat him, go ahead. Do you want me to give you some spices? He'll taste better roasted."

The little fatty's face was covered with tears. 'Haven't I only just mistook you as a servant from General Manor? Do you have to scare me like this?'

Suspicion flashed in the leopard's eyes. As he watched Feng Ruqing come closer, a deadly glint sparked in his eyes. "What are you doing now?"

Feng Ruqing was smiling. "I lack a spirit beast. I think you'll be suitable."

The leopard was speechless. This woman was so straightforward with her words. Was she afraid that he would not understand her?

"I will never yield to humans!"

"Really?" There were smiles in Feng Ruqing's eyes. "You've only dared to take the little fatty away and run without stopping because you're badly hurt. You're afraid of being found out and can't fight back, am I right?"

The leopard's huge body shuddered slightly before regaining his composure.

"What of it? With the little fatty in my grasp, you lot wouldn't dare to move rashly."

"Yeah. Whether the little fatty lives or not, it has nothing to do with me. I just think you look decent. You're fierce and strong. You'll be a great help. Look at how you're just scraping by in this spirit beast forest. You even have to eat things raw now. You probably can't even find any spirit herbs to cultivate yourself..."

The leopard was stunned. For some reason, after hearing Feng Ruqing's words, he felt like crying.

He wanted to eat roast meat! He wanted to eat spirit herbs! He also wanted to be loved by humans.

Previously, humans and spirit beasts had had a great relationship.

However, ever since that group of humans appeared, he had been living his life escaping. His tribe was mostly gone, with only a few of them left. He would not even dare appear when he saw humans, and would only dare to bully little trash like this fatty.

Chapter 1475: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City III

However, tiny trash like this was scarce around here. How many of the people who come to the spirit beast mountain would be this weak?

He could only live his days in hiding, fearing that one day he would be caught by humans to become roast leopard meat.

"It's okay." Feng Ruqing had a smile on her face as she continued to get closer to the leopard. "You've found me."

The leopard was stunned. When he lifted his head, he noticed that Feng Ruqing had gotten close to him. With caution in his eyes, he said fiercely, "Don't come closer! If you do, I'll swallow him."

This time, Feng Ruqing stopped. She looked at the leopard and said, "If you wanted to eat him, you would have done so already. The way I see it, you must have a few of your kind left who are also starving, that's why you didn't eat him on the spot. You want to share him with your kind."

The little fatty's tears and snot covered his entire face. 'I beg you, stop saying something so scary.'

Being swallowed alive by a leopard was already scary enough, but she said the leopard wanted to share him... Would he even make it out alive?

Feng Ruqing ignored the little fatty's expression and continued, "But if you come with me, you won't have to eat raw food or starve anymore. You guys will only have to take care of my garden."

The leopard snorted. "No human is decent. I won't believe you!"

"Oh." Feng Ruqing pouted.

The spirit beast had a low IQ, so he was fixed on his thoughts. Saying any more to him was useless.

"Forget it then. I had wanted to heal your wounds, but since you're unwilling, let's go, Nan Xian. Forget him."

Feng Ruqing never spared the leopard another glance as she turned to leave.

"Wait!" The leopard called out with his eyes shut tight.

Feng Ruqing paused. "Is there something else? I don't like raw meat. You don't have to share that fatty in your mouth with me."

The leopard was speechless. 'Who said I wanted to share the fatty with you?'

"You... Can you really heal my wounds?" The leopard paused before asking.

"Yeah. Recovery of strength will depend on yourself, but I can heal your wounds. At least it wouldn't hurt anymore, but you don't seem like you need it. Nan Xian, let's go. He doesn't need me."

"Don't..." The leopard became anxious. "If you can really heal my wounds, I can let this fatty go."

Feng Ruqing raised an eyebrow and turned to look at the leopard. "This little fatty has nothing to do with me. I want to help you because I have a leopard at home too, no, I have a lot of leopards, and each of them is very helpful, so..."

"I'm helpful. I'm very helpful. I have a few other tribesmen too, and they're all very helpful. But can you really heal my wounds?" The leopard still sounded suspicious.

He did not want to let go of his only chance, but he did not trust humans. He was afraid that this human would push him over the edge.

Feng Ruqing did not answer the leopard. Before everyone's eyes, she took out some pots and pans. Under everyone's scrutiny, she took out a stick to start a fire...

Feng Lianging stared at Feng Ruging with his mouth gaping, unable to understand what she was doing.

Time trickled away, and the sun set below the mountains. The sunset glow covered the skies as night began within the spirit beast mountain.

Soon, a strong fragrance wafted from the pot, making the leopard spit out the boy in his mouth to swallow his saliva. He stared fixedly at the pot in front of Feng Ruqing.

Chapter 1476: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City IV

It was worth mentioning that spirit beasts do not have very high intelligence. With just the fragrance of food, it was enough to bewitch them to the point of forgetting their initial goals.

When the little fatty was spat onto the ground, the snot on his face had dried. Perhaps it was because he had maintained a fixed position inside the leopard's mouth for a long time, he could not move right now.

"Uhm, Miss Feng..." Feng Lianqing looked eagerly at the pot in front of Feng Ruqing, swallowing hard with the anticipation clear in his eyes.

"If you want to eat this, I can have Nan Xian beat you up so that you're hurt all over, and then, you may eat."

Feng Lianqing was speechless. The corners of his lips twitched. "Forget it then."

As he had said that, Feng Lianqing would still glance at Feng Ruqing's pot from time to time with desire in his eyes.

Feng Ruqing ignored him and took out the soup in the pot before bringing it to the leopard.

The leopard looked hesitant. But alas, he could not resist the temptation of good food, so he took one lap.

The flavor instantly made his eyes sparkle. He immediately picked up the bowl with his mouth and drank its content without leaving a single drop.

He looked unsatisfied as he licked the corners of his lips, staring eagerly at Feng Ruqing.

"How do you feel?" Feng Ruqing smiled faintly at the leopard.

The leopard was befuddled by delicious food earlier, so he only realized after Feng Ruqing had spoken. The stinging pain in his chest was getting better, and it was not as agonizing as before.

This surprised him as delight appeared in his eyes. His gaze on Feng Ruqing now looked a little more different. Although there was still caution, the initial hostility was gone.

"Some of my tribesmen, too, are hurt." The leopard paused before asking, "Can you help me save them?"

Feng Ruqing squinted at him. "How do they fare on labor?"

"They're great. Really great!" The leopard was terrified that Feng Ruqing would reject him, so he quickly answered.

"Okay. That will do. Lead the way."

"Alright." The leopard let out a quiet sigh of relief. If his tribesmen could recover, they would not have to live their days in hiding.

The little fatty could finally get up. He stumbled as he crawled over to Feng Ruqing, crying and sniffling as he said, "Goddess Sister, from today on, you're my greatest savior! I will be your slave and servant to repay you."

As he spoke, he wanted to rub his snot onto Feng Ruging's robes.

Feng Ruging lifted a leg to kick him away.

"Wash your face before you come over."

"Okay."

The little prince no longer displayed his initial arrogance. He now looked extremely obedient.

Feng Lianqing had never seen the little prince this obedient. The brat was now like a puppy, standing obediently in front of Feng Ruqing. If the boy had a tail, Feng Lianqing could probably see him wag his tail as he begged for attention.

Nan Xian lowered his head to look at the little prince.

'Male. Child.'

There was no threat to him.

"Master." Xiao Qing looked up at Nan Xian and urged softly, "Have you forgotten about Jiu Ming?"

Ever since his master had stopped being wary about the men that appeared around the princess, it gave way to a case like Jiu Ming.

"It's not the same."

Yes. It was indeed, not the same. This was a child, so he did not have to be cautious.

Moreover... He was ugly.

"What about the leopard?" Xiao Qing added.

Chapter 1477: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City V

"Male, Beast, Servant,"

Even less threatening. Qing'er would never accept beasts, especially a male beast.

Xiao Qing was speechless. For some reason, he thought of the black dragon.

'Does Master really need not be wary of spirit beasts? That black dragon... seemed a little different...'

But when he saw Nan Xian's calm expression, Xiao Qing decided not to tell him.

'Forget it, forget it! That black dragon has disappeared and probably won't ever reappear again... Master really doesn't need to be wary of a missing dragon. Moreover, the princess has married Master, so she won't be flirting around. It's only those shameless women who would throw themselves at the princess. For example, that person named Tang Yin, and that Gu Yiyi!'

Xiao Qing snorted. Thankfully his master was charming. Otherwise, the princess would have run off with someone else.

Feng Ruqing did not hear their conversation. She was following the leopard as they walked into the night.

Nan Xian regained his senses and walked over to her. He appeared beside Feng Ruqing in the blink of an eye and lifted an arm to pull the girl into his embrace.

"Let's go."

As he walked behind the couple, Feng Lianqing felt like this public display of affection had just blinded him. He felt a little uneasy.

He had never considered a relationship between man and woman, but after seeing this lovey-dovey scene, he suddenly had an urge to start a family too...

At Wu Shang City.

Under the osmanthus tree, Tian Ya was standing with his hands behind him. He was still dressed in bold red with his eyes dark.

"General." The old housekeeper walked up quietly behind Tian Ya. "I've taken care of Jia Xin."

"Okay." Tian Ya smirked. "This is considered being lenient to him. If he didn't need to report to Cang Yue Mainland in person, I would've never let him leave alive."

Heh... To bully his family. Did the man really think that he, Feng Wuhui, was someone who would not protect the weak?

"One more thing..." The old housekeeper paused before continuing, "Jia Xin said that he could return only because a black dragon had torn the sky open and dragged him in."

Tian Ya narrowed his aged eyes. "And then?"

"I thought if that black dragon can easily drag Jia Xin back, could it also... bring the people over here to Cang Yue Mainland?"

Tian Ya was baffled. What was this old man trying to say? Did he think that Tian Ya did not know that as well?

The old housekeeper continued respectfully, "Just earlier, I've heard that... a black dragon was heading toward the spirit beast mountain. I wonder if it's the same one that Jia Xin spoke of."

Tian Yi's aura immediately became imposing. He grabbed the old housekeeper by his collar.

"Why didn't you say so earlier?"

"I've also just heard and come here immediately to report to you, General."

Tian Ya raised his arm and pushed the old housekeeper to the ground. "I'm making a trip to the spirit beast mountain. When Lianqing comes back, have him take care of General Manor."

"Understood, General."

After the old housekeeper had spoken, Tian Yi flipped his sleeve before walking smartly out of General Manor.

In the blink of an eye, he had disappeared into the dark of the night.

At the spirit beast mountain, within a dark cave, a few leopards were curled up together. They were hiding in the dark, not daring to make any movements.

Just then, footsteps could be heard around the entrance. The leopards lifted their heads to look over at the entrance.

In an instant, a familiar silhouette appeared in their eyes, filling them with joy.

However, when they saw the few humans following behind that silhouette, they were startled as fury sparked in their gaze.

Chapter 1478: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City VI

"Ah Hua, how could you partner up with humans too?"

Ah... Ah Hua?

The corners of Feng Lianqing's mouth twitched. 'Is the naming standard of spirit beasts that... low? A male leopard with the name Ah Hua... Pfft! Doesn't he feel embarrassed?'

Xiao Qing subconsciously looked up at Feng Ruqing.

Yeah... the naming standards of these spirit beasts were on par with the princess.

"So, your name is Ah Hua." Feng Ruqing was smiling brightly. "This name sounds good. It's simple and nice."

Feng Lianqing was baffled. 'Just which part of it is nice?'

"Stand there!" Seeing Feng Ruqing and her group getting closer, the leopard in front immediately flared up in anger. He stood up and roared, "If you guys come any closer, don't blame us for not showing you mercy. Ah Hua, you've disappointed us! We never thought you would side with humans!"

"Ah Hua, is this how you honor our fallen tribesmen? What benefit did this human give you that made you lead her here?"

Upon hearing his comrades' words, Ah Hua fell into deep thought. Was the spirit herb dish that healed his injuries considered a benefit?

"It seems that your comrades don't welcome us. Nan Xian, let's go." Feng Ruqing shrugged and turned to leave.

Ah Hua instantly became anxious. He quickly pounced over to block Feng Ruqing's way.

"Didn't we already agree? They're a hardworking bunch. Really! You can't just leave like that."

"Ah Hua!" That leopard got angrier. "Did you sell us off to humans as servants?"

"Ah Hua, you're too much! You would stop at nothing to sell us off!"

"A leopard like you isn't fit to be our comrade!"

Ah Hua had no mind to pay his comrades. There was worry in his eyes as he explained nervously, "My tribesmen actually have an excellent temper. They're also very good at labor with boundless strength. They can do anything. Didn't we already agree? You can't just leave like that."

"You..." The leopards were going mad with fury. Their gaze on Ah Hua became even more disappointed.

Feng Ruqing shrugged. "They don't need it."

"No, no, no, I can accept on their behalf." Ah Hua did not care anymore. "As long as you agree, I'm willing to accept your request on their behalf."

Feng Ruqing saw the leopard's eyes turning red from anxiousness. She reached out a hand to pat his head before taking out a huge pot from the medium.

This pot still had the spirit herb soup she had made earlier. It was still a little warm.

"We'll wait for you at the cave's entrance. Bring them out to see me later. I still have some things I'd like to ask you."

Ah Hua's eyes sparkled. "Alright. Thank you. You're a wonderful person. The best I've ever met."

He had forgotten how he had treated Feng Ruqing initially. His eyes were now filled with the spirit herb soup in front of him as his saliva almost fell.

Fortunately, Ah Hua had great control of himself. He knew that he should let his heavily injured comrades consume it first. And so, he resisted his inner desires but continued to stare longingly at the pot.

Feng Ruqing did not say anything else. She went outside the cave.

The night in the spirit beast mountain was quiet. However, who knew how much danger lurked in this silence.

She squatted down in front of a tree and looked up at the moon.

The night was bewitching. Moonlight fell onto her beautiful face.

"Nan Xian... Did you realize that on our way here, we didn't meet many strong spirit beasts?"

Chapter 1479: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City VII

"Yeah, that's true." Nan Xian stood beside the girl. His gaze on her was warm, with a hint of gentleness.

"We'll leave the spirit beast mountain tomorrow." A glint flashed through Feng Ruqing's eyes. "I have to find Xiao Ya no matter how and what it takes."

Xiao Qing spoke feebly, "Princess, did you notice that the girl I've bitten looks a bit like Tang Yin?" Her shamelessness was a little like Tang Yin's too.

Feng Ruqing raised her eyebrows. "Did you notice as well?"

"Not only their appearance but even their scents are also alike. We spirit beasts are very sensitive to this. She might have some relation with Tang Ying." There was suspicion in Xiao Qing's eyes. "But why would Tang Yin be related to anyone from Land of No Return? Isn't she from Cang Yue Mainland?"

Moreover, Tang Yin was a beastman while Lianyi was fully human.

Feng Ruqing patted Xiao Qing's head. "Your senses aren't bad. My instincts are telling me the same. So... When the time comes, I have to ask about Lianyi's background thoroughly."

Just as Feng Ruqing was about to speak again, she saw Feng Lianging leading the little prince over.

The little prince was cringing slightly. It was not until they left the cave entrance that he finally let out a sigh of relief.

He was afraid that the spirit beasts would pounce at him and swallow him alive just now.

Compared to Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian, those spirit beasts... were way scarier.

At least these two people would not swallow him alive.

"Feng Lianging." Feng Ruging stood up. "Do you remember what you have promised me today?"

Feng Lianging was stunned. After some thought, he understood what Feng Ruging was referring to.

"You mean Lianyi?"

"Yeah." Feng Ruqing's lips curved slightly. "How much do you know about her?"

Feng Lianqing glanced sympathetically at Nan Xian before quickly retracting his gaze and saying in all seriousness, "Lianyi isn't a good woman."

There was silence.

"She likes to eat garlic, is always picking the bottom of her feet, and has an athlete's foot. She would even fart while she ate. Oh, she doesn't like children. You're pregnant, so she'll bully your child."

There was still silence.

"So, a married woman like you shouldn't be interested in her!"

Feng Ruqing was stunned. What did her being married have anything to do with her interest in Lianyi?

"I just want to know... about Lianyi's background."

"Her background? I'm not too sure. Just think of her as an orphan. There's no need for you to meet her parents anyway. You're a married woman. Please restrain yourself!"

Feng Ruqing was a little confused. She just wanted to inquire about some information about Lianyi. What did that have anything to do with her being a married woman?

"Feng Lianqing!" She gritted her teeth.

Feng Lianqing looked troubled. "I really don't know. She met my master before me. Back when I started following my master, she was already in General Manor. I can be considered her childhood friend, but we didn't come from the same place. I wouldn't know even if you asked me."

"Oh." Feng Ruging pouted. She had saved this man for nothing...

"How dull. Nan Xian, let's take the leopards with us later."

Upon hearing that Feng Ruqing was about to leave, the little prince cried as he pounced over and hugged her leg. "Goddess Sister, don't leave me behind. Bring me along! Feng Lianqing is too weak. If I follow him, my life will be in danger. Those spirit beasts keep eyeing my fats."

Feng Ruqing lifted her leg to kick the little prince away. "Get lost, male being!"

Chapter 1480: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City VIII

The little prince rolled over and got back up, crying and running to Feng Ruqing.

"I can be a girl. Please don't leave me with Feng Lianqing. He's too stupid. I don't want to follow him."

This fool could not even look after a child. It would definitely be dangerous to follow him.

Feng Lianging's face darkened as he stepped forward. "Your Highness, I can protect you."

The little prince turned to Feng Lianging and looked back at Feng Ruging, crying so hard.

"I don't want to follow him. He can't look after me. If I'm taken away by the spirit beast again, he can't save me. Pretty sister, I'm good and obedient, and I won't curse anymore. Can you take me with you?

"Your Highness..."

Feng Lianqing turned to Feng Ruqing, genuinely embarrassed. "Maiden Feng, I'm really sorry. The little prince he..."

"Take him away."

Feng Ruqing shrugged and said unconcernedly, "Nan Xian and I still have other matters to settle. I won't go with you now."

After hearing Feng Ruqing's words, Feng Lianqing's heart was somewhat disappointed, but he did not say anything in the end.

The little prince was anxious and threw himself at Feng Ruqing again. His dirty little face filled with tears.

"You can't leave me... You can't leave me to that fool Feng Lianqing! He can't protect me..."

Feng Ruqing glanced at him coldly, scaring the little prince into silence. He looked at her with pitiful eyes.

"You follow him."

"Alright..."

The little prince responded obediently, not daring to oppose her.

"Good. You take him away, and I'll come to you later when I get the chance."

Feng Ruqing smiled and patted Feng Lianqing's shoulder.

And when her hand landed on his shoulder, Feng Lianqing felt a cold gaze land on his shoulder, and he trembled in fright.

'This... It's not my fault. It's Feng Ruging who touched me first. I'm innocent...'

Fortunately, Feng Ruqing quickly retracted her hand, and that cold gaze gradually disappeared.

Feng Lianging heaved a huge sigh of relief. He felt like a weight was lifted off his shoulders.

"Let's go."

Feng Lianging turned his head, looking at the little prince whose face was filled with tears.

The little prince looked at Feng Lianqing and then turned to Feng Ruqing. His footsteps were still a little hesitant. He had always felt that he would definitely lose his life if he followed Feng Lianqing. Perhaps he might not even have the chance to leave the spirit beast mountain range...

However, the little prince also understood that Feng Ruqing would not take him with her, and if he did not follow Feng Lianqing, he might be killed by the wolves in the mountain range.

Therefore, after thinking about it, he still walked up to Feng Lianqing's side, without uttering a word. He looked somewhat aggrieved, no longer arrogant and overbearing.

Feng Lianqing eventually walked away with a group of people.

Only Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian were left on the entire mountain range.

The wind was cold.

The night in the spirit beast mountain range was quiet and somewhat bizarre.

Feng Ruqing sensed a movement coming from the cave. She looked sideways and saw a group of leopards coming out of the cave.

These leopards no longer looked at her with the initial hatred, and even if they were still wary, it was just that they did not dare to trust the good intentions of the humans fully.

"So?" Feng Ruqing raised her eyebrows. "Do you want to follow me now, or are you going to stay in the spirit beast mountain and come to me later?"