

Overbearing 1481

Chapter 1481: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City IX

After all, it was not convenient to bring such a group of spirit beasts with her.

When she had settled down first, she would then let these spirit beasts come to her.

“Thank you...”

The leopard that was scolding Ah Hua just now was deep in thought before thanking him earnestly.

“You’re working for me, and I’ll pay you for it. I don’t need some handicap to work for me...” Feng Ruqing frowned. “Moreover, what has happened in this spirit beast mountain...”

Ah Hua paused for a moment. “There is a family in the mainland that has been contracting the spirit beasts for generations, and the spirit beasts of the spirit beast mountain... Have always obeyed those people as well.

“Back then, because of the help of spirit beasts, that family occupied an extremely important position in the mainland, and no one in the world dared to call them out.

“Later... The head of that family became seriously ill.”

“Seriously ill?” Feng Ruqing was startled.

“Yes, I’ve heard that they are all paralyzed to this day, unable to speak or move their hands. His adopted son took over as head of the family.” Ah Hua sounded serious.

“Adopted son? Why is an adopted son handling the family... He has no biological sons or daughters?”

“No, he had a daughter once, but she went missing when she was a child, and he had a hard time finding her. I heard that the daughter he had found was stubborn, uneducated, unruly, and had paralyzed him. Initially, he wanted his daughter to marry his adopted son, but because his daughter was such a disappointment, he was embarrassed to have his adopted son marry her. Therefore, he had planned to hand over the family to him.”

These things were no secrets in Land of No Return.

But because more than twenty years had passed, only a few people left who knew about this.

“He made this decision before he was paralyzed, and I heard from someone that his daughter ran away because of a big fight with him after she knew about his decision.”

Somehow, Feng Ruqing suddenly felt bad after hearing these words from Ah Hua.

This feeling came out of nowhere, and even she was not sure why she felt that way.

It always felt like there was inexplicable anger that she wanted to vent.

“After that, his adopted son inherited his imperial beast abilities and even ruled the entire spirit beast mountain, and from then on, it was a nightmare!” Ah Hua laughed bitterly.

The spirit beasts revered freedom.

Even if they were willing to obey that family, it did not mean that they were willing to lose their freedom.

It was because they were unwilling to do so, that had... Ushered in a nightmare that they would never forget!

"How is that adopted son like now?" A cold light flashed in Feng Ruqing's eyes.

"He's too overbearing. He wants to be the king of spirit beasts, but we've never been willing to submit to someone like a slave for so many years. So, he's tricked the strongest of those spirit beasts in some unknown way, and we, the beasts who are not strong and unwilling to obey, will be killed!"

If one lost his freedom, what was the difference between him and a puppet?

His ambition was too strong, so strong that it was frightening.

Feng Ruqing pursed her lips and remained silent; only after a moment did she ask, "That adopted son, is he now married?"

"Yes, he married his childhood friend, and I guess the kids are already grown up."

Feng Ruqing's eyes grew heavy as she asked again, "The last question, what's the last name... Of that family?"

Chapter 1482: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City X

Ah Hua looked at Feng Ruqing and said honestly, "Nan."

'Nan!'

Feng Ruqing's suspicions were now confirmed. Her eyes were filled with rage.

'The Nan family!

'Nan Suyi!!!'

No wonder Suyi did not allow her to have any contact with spirit beasts.

So the family she was in had such a relationship with the spirit beasts.

'If I'm not mistaken... Suyi is the daughter of the old master of the Nan family who went missing before...

'But Suyi's personality...

'Is she an arrogant and domineering woman?'

Would she have paralyzed her old father with anger for the slightest bit of power?

Suyi had always been unconcerned about any fame or fortune! But in Land of No Return, she was known for such a reputation.

Feng Ruqing slowly closed her eyes, her angry fists trembling. Only after a long time did she open her eyes and looked at Nan Xian. "State Preceptor..."

"I understand."

Nan Xian's handsome face remained calm, yet his eyes permeated coldness.

"I won't let anyone bully her."

The Nan family... He did not care about them.

But those people... None of them could bully his mother.

Feng Ruqing held the anger in her heart as she turned to Ah Hua and the other leopards. "I have to go to Wu Shang City first. It's too inconvenient to bring all of you with me, and it's also easy to attract attention. You guys should wait for me here, and once I've settled down, I'll let you come to me."

Ah Hua was a little hesitant, but it finally nodded. "Alright..."

Feng Ruqing continued, "You don't have to worry. I will leave enough food for all of you, so you don't have to hunt anymore. And I will set up a formation here, so no one will be able to find you."

Only after hearing this did the stone in Ah Hua's heart gradually fall.

No wonder they were so cowardly... He had had enough running away, and he no longer wanted to be on edge every day.

"State Preceptor, it's getting late. We'll stay here for one night, and we'll return tomorrow after I set up the formation for them."

Nan Xian raised his head and touched Feng Ruqing's head. "Alright, I'll listen to you."

It was indeed getting late.

However...

If Feng Lianqing did not leave immediately, these leopards would be more ferocious and take the little prince away again.

Feng Manor, Wu Shang City.

Under the morning light, a panicked figure ran in from outside the manor—her strong brows filled with anxiety and panic.

"General... Something bad has happened!"

Her voice disrupted the quiet general manor.

The old housekeeper, still looking sleepy, came out from the courtyard with a yawn, and his heart thudded when he saw the panicking figure.

“Maiden Lianyi, why have you come back alone? Where’s Master Lianqing? Why didn’t he come back with you?”

Some guards followed Lianyi. The old housekeeper panicked as he could not see Feng Lianqing’s figure among them.

Lianyi was so anxious that she was about to cry. “The little prince has been taken away by a leopard, and Brother Feng went after him.”

‘Wh... What?’

The old housekeeper’s legs were a little weak and trembling as he looked at Lianyi. “What did you just say? A leopard took the little prince?”

“Old Housekeeper, where is the general? Quick! Let the general go and rescue them, and it might not be too late...” The anxiety on Lianyi’s face was not fake. It scared the old housekeeper. His old face turned pale.

Chapter 1483: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XI

The old housekeeper trembled as he said, “General had already left a few days ago...”

Lianyi froze, her eyes visibly flashing with panic.

“Then, you wait here. I’ll go report to the emperor.”

Imperial Palace.

A hundred flowers bloomed in the back garden, a beautiful woman in the palace dress walked forward with her servants, trembling, as she saw a yellow-robed man standing quietly in the pavilion.

The man was quite handsome, with sharp eyebrows and domineering eyes.

However, the man’s eyes were filled with anxiety.

“Your Majesty...”

The empress walked over to the man anxiously. Her eyes were filled with tears, and her face was a bit pale.

“Is something wrong with Yu’er?”

Qi Fang looked at the empress’s face that was already filled with tears and sighed softly, “Empress, don’t worry, Yu’er will be fine. Feng Lianqing will bring him back.”

The empress ignored the man. She walked in and looked at Lianyi, kneeling in front of the man, and asked, “Maiden Lianyi, you went to the spirit beast mountain with Feng Lianqing. Why have you come back alone? Where’s Yu’er? Why didn’t he come back with you?”

Qi Yu was useless, but the empress almost died giving birth to him back then, so she had always loved him a little more. She had not slept well for several days and nights since Qi Yu was missing.

Therefore, when she had heard the palace servant say that Lianyi had gone to the palace to meet the emperor, she immediately rushed back.

Lianyi lowered her head, not daring to look at the empress's eyes.

Such action made the empress's heart panic even more. "I order you to tell me what has happened to Yu'er?"

Her voice trembled and was a bit harsh.

Lianyi subconsciously looked at Qi Fang.

Qi Fang sighed and gave a slight nod.

Lianyi raised her eyes and looked at the empress. "Empress... Little Prince he... He was taken away by a leopard..."

This sentence was like a thunderbolt from the clear sky that made the empress fall backward. Her eyes were dim, and she could not stand firmly on her feet.

She would have fainted if Qi Fang did not hold her in time.

"Impossible, you're lying to me. Where's Feng Lianqing! Tell him to come back and bring Yu'er back immediately!" The empress grasped Qi Fang's hand tightly.

Qi Fang frowned, but he did not stop her, allowing her to let her emotions out.

"Tell Feng Lianqing to bring him back quickly. Bring back my son!" The empress's voice was hysterical. Her eyes reddened, and tears were rolling down from her beautiful eyes.

Her body in Qi Fang's arms was trembling a little.

Qi Fang turned back to Lianyi. "General Tian Ya is such a powerful man, but why are you two so bad at doing things?"

Lianyi's face was pale. "Your Majesty, this has nothing to do with me or Big Brother Feng. Initially, the little prince was in danger. Big Brother Feng and I found him in time and saved him from a red tiger."

Qi Fang's eyes were cold and stern. "Then, why did he reencounter danger?"

"It's..." Lianyi lowered her head, her voice trembling. "We met someone not so nice."

'Met someone not so nice?'

Qi Fang's face sank. "What do you mean?"

"At first, Brother Feng and I found a lost woman, seeing that she was pregnant and pitiful, we felt sympathy for her, so we brought her along with us, but..." Lianyi raised her head; her face was grave with pain. "Little Prince thought she was a servant in the general's house, so he had asked her to take off her clothes to wipe his face..."

Chapter 1484: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XII

Qi Fang frowned. 'Yu'er is indeed spoiled, but how did Yu'er get dragged away by the leopard?'

"Continue!" Qi Fang's eyes sunk slightly as he sternly shouted.

Lianyi's eyes were filled with anger and hatred. "But she held a grudge and took advantage of Brother Feng's inattention to hit the little prince from the guard's back, causing the little prince to land right in front of the leopard.

"The leopard's speed was too fast. Before we could make any move, it had already snatched the little prince with its mouth and took him away. Your Majesty, this matter has nothing to do with Big Brother Feng. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have pitied her. I beg Your Majesty and the empress for the general's sake don't blame Big Brother Feng."

Lianyi's voice cracked. She was indeed sincere to Feng Lianqing. They had been friends since childhood, and in her eyes, he was like her older brother.

She did not want anything to happen to him, so she could only put all the blame on Feng Ruqing.

"Your Majesty!" The empress grasped Qi Fang's hand tighter as she cried, "I will make the person who harmed Yu'er pay for it!"

Qi Fang was considered much calmer than the empress, and even though he had anger in his heart, he held it back.

"Lianyi, is it true?"

Lianyi nodded. "The guards of the general manor can attest to this incident that it was all done on purpose. She held a grudge and wanted to kill the little prince. Besides, the general taught me not to lie since I was a child. The general raised me. How could I do something to frame others?"

If it was only Lianyi who said these things, Qi Fang might have remained hesitant.

But Lianyi... Was a member of the general manor.

He trusted Tian Ya.

Because of Tian Ya, he chose to trust Lianyi.

"Describe those people's faces to me, and I'll ask the guards to search for them! No one can harm my prince!"

A murderous intent flashed in Qi Fang's eyes, making him look even more domineering.

The empress could no longer bear the blow of the bad news and fainted in Qi Fang's arms in tears.

Qi Fang could not care about anything else and hurriedly picked up the empress and headed toward the harem.

When all of them had disappeared, Lianyi slowly stood up from the ground, gazing in the direction where they had left. A dark light flashed in her eyes.

“Feng Ruqing, don’t blame me. If it weren’t for you, Big Brother Feng wouldn’t have beaten that guard, and the little prince wouldn’t have been taken away by a leopard. It’s all your fault, besides... I need to sacrifice someone to save Big Brother Feng...”

Fortunately, she had just specifically mentioned the general’s name so that the emperor would no longer be suspicious of her! Otherwise, she would not be able to make the emperor trust her easily.

She took one last look in the direction in which the emperor and the empress had disappeared and turned around to leave the palace.

The spirit beast mountain.

The morning light covered the entire mountain range, casting dappled light on their bodies through the leaves.

Feng Ruqing stopped in her tracks...

In front of her, a group of spirit beasts swarmed and surrounded her and Nan Xian.

These spirit beasts were different from the leopards.

The leopard clan was still sane, but these spirit beasts seemed to have lost all their mind, leaving only a monstrous killing intent.

“State Preceptor...” Feng Ruqing frowned.

Nan Xian lifted his hand and pulled Feng Ruqing behind him. His cold gaze fell on the group of spirit beasts. “They should be under control.”

Chapter 1485: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XIII

Feng Ruqing’s heart sank. It seemed like it was a little hard to deal with them.

Especially since she was pregnant, it was not easy to fight.

Feng Ruqing had mixed feelings as she looked at Nan Xian, who was protecting her.

‘I didn’t expect that one day I’ll have to rely on a man for protection...

‘I hate this feeling!

‘It’s all this little thing in my belly’s fault!’

It would be fine if the baby were a daughter, but if it was a son... She would not let him go easily!

“Stay behind me and don’t do anything. I’ll take care of it.”

Nan Xian’s eyes flashed coldly, and his figure moved like the wind, appearing over the group of spirit beasts in a split second.

This was a group of wind wolves.

They looked even uglier than the snow wolves!

Feng Ruqing smirked. She did not have any interest in taking them in.

Furthermore, this group of spirit beasts was clearly under control, and it was not easy for her to take them in...

When the sword in Nan Xian's hand swung, a wind wolf had a blood mark on its back, but it seemed not to feel it much as it howled and pounced on Nan Xian again.

Feng Ruqing frowned after she heard the wolf's cry.

It was because she sensed that countless more spirit beasts were coming to them.

Fu Chen and Qing Han stood in front of Feng Ruqing, gazing at the spirit beasts that came flying from not far away.

"Mother, is there a big feast today?"

Qing Han gulped, looking hungrily and greedily at the group of spirit beasts that had suddenly attacked.

"Don't think about food all day long, go help Nan Xian." Feng Ruqing patted Qing Han's small head.

"Oh, Qing Han is weaker, so just stay with me. Fu Chen, you go help him."

Qing Han was speechless.

She pouted and said, "Mother, I'm not weak. I'm super fierce and can bite people."

"I'm afraid they'll be too hard and would just knock your teeth out."

Feng Ruqing sighed.

Qing Han stopped talking and stood next to Feng Ruqing, but her heart was gradually filled with determination.

'One day, I will surpass Brother Fu Chen and become more powerful... So powerful that no one will dare to be friends with me.

'Then, no one will dare to bully Mother and Brother Fu Chen anymore.'

Boom!

Suddenly, a powerful force came from mid-air and landed violently on a wind wolf's body.

The wind wolf screamed in pain before it fell into a pool of blood, losing its life.

Feng Ruqing was startled. She slowly raised her eyes and saw a figure in a blood-red robe.

The old man had one hand on his back, his robe was as red as blood, domineering like the king of this world.

His gaze was cold and arrogant as he looked down at the group of spirit beasts below him. "Even though the spirit beast mountain is your territory, I won't let any spirit beasts kill the innocents in front of my eyes. Get out of here! Go back and tell your masters that no one can touch the innocents!"

Howl!

Under this powerful energy, the spirit beasts somewhat trembled, and even the group of spirit beasts that had rushed to them just now disappeared without a trace.

Even if the spirit beasts had lost their senses, it did not mean that they could not feel the danger.

Their powerful survival instincts would make them leave.

“Young man, young lady, and you two children...” In mid-air, the old man narrowed his eyes. “What are you doing so deep in the spirit beast mountain? Don’t you know it’s dangerous here? Where are your elders? Go back and stop hanging around here.”

Feng Ruqing remained silent and turned to Nan Xian.

Chapter 1486: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XIV

This seemed to be the first time that the state preceptor had been reprimanded.

But the state preceptor’s face was expressionless, still as calm as always.

It was as if no words could move his heart.

“Eh?”

Suddenly, the old man caught a whiff of something and descended from the air before sniffing hard at Feng Ruqing. “What’s that smell? It smells so good.”

Nan Xian’s eyes were cold as he lifted his hand and pulled Feng Ruqing into his arms, his sleeves drawing a burst of cold wind at the old man.

The old man raised his hand, defusing the sudden cold wind, and smiled. “Young man, calm down. The smell of spirit herbs on this girl is very strong. I’m sure... She often brings the spirit herbs with her.”

Feng Ruqing frowned. ‘This old man has a keen sense of smell...’

“Yes.”

The old man laughed. “However, your smell is slightly different from the ordinary spirit herbs; it seems to be mixed with something else. It smells so good, and I’m drooling...”

Feng Ruqing subconsciously pulled Nan Xian back to keep a distance from this old man.

Little Qing Han blinked and said, “Can Grandfather smell Mother’s herbal dish? Those little leopards were injured, and Mother wanted to have them as her slaves, so she has made a herbal dish for them.”

“Qing Han!”

Feng Ruqing facepalmed.

Qing Han had just met this old man, not even knowing his identity, but she had already revealed her secret.

‘And, what did you mean by wanting to make a spirit beast a slave?’

‘Am I that kind of person!?’

The old man's eyes lit up. He had even forgotten the purpose of his visit to the spirit beast mountain. He blinked as he looked at Feng Ruqing.

"Little girl, what is the herbal dish your child is talking about? Is it delicious?"

Little Qing Han nodded hurriedly. "Of course, it's delicious. Mother also has spirit wine, and my grandfather really..."

This time, Qing Han had not even finished speaking, but Feng Ruqing had quickly walked in front of her and clamped her mouth shut.

Qing Han whimpered, looking pitifully at Feng Ruqing, clearly not understanding what she had done wrong.

"Wine?" The old man's eyes grew brighter. "Little girl, do you have any wine now? So... Is your wine up for sale? I'm a person who doesn't usually have any other hobbies, I just love to drink, and I'm even more fond of collecting wine from around the world."

Feng Ruqing released the hand that covered Qing Han's mouth and gave the old man in front of her a once-over.

"Do you have something to exchange with me?"

"Hehe..." The old man laughed. "If you want to exchange things with me, then first give me a taste of your wine, and I'll see what it's worth before I can take out an item of equivalent value."

Feng Ruqing smiled faintly, "There is nothing of equivalent value to my wine, but for the sake of your kindness in helping us just now, I can give you a taste of it before you make your decision."

Feng Ruqing took out the spirit wine from the medium.

Ever since her strength had increased, the ingredients used to brew the spirit wine were no longer the lowest grade herbs.

That was why, when the spirit wine had just appeared, before the wine jar was even opened, the old man had already smelled the alluring fragrance.

The smell made him salivate as he looked unblinkingly at the wine jar Feng Ruqing was holding.

'It smells so good!'

Chapter 1487: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XV

The smell alone was enough to make him drool.

Feng Ruqing took a wine bowl out, carefully poured a bowl of wine, and handed it to the old man.

The old man unceremoniously accepted the bowl of wine and downed it in one gulp. The fragrant wine filled his throat and made him feel so good.

"Good wine, good wine!" The wine was good to the last drop. "Little girl, what kind of price do you want for this wine?"

"Let's see what price you can afford to pay."

"This..." The old man hesitated for a moment, he pulled out something from his pouch and handed it to Feng Ruqing. "I see that you already have a baby in your womb, this necklace... I got it by luck, so I'll give it to your baby. Give it to her after she's born, it'll help her gather spiritual qi and get twice the result with half the effort in her cultivation."

Feng Ruqing frowned and looked at the necklace handed over by the old man.

This necklace had a piece of blood-colored jade hanging from it, and it looked very translucent.

"This must be carried from a young age for three years to be enough for the jade stone to recognize its owner. Initially, I wanted to leave it to my granddaughter, but I left too suddenly back then and forgot to give it to my son before he got married..."

The old man sighed. "But this jade must be carried since childhood to be effective. My granddaughter is grown up now, so it is useless to her. Little girl, fate has brought us together today, and I like you. I will give this necklace to the baby in your womb."

Feng Ruqing held the jade stone. "You can still leave it to your granddaughter. After all, she will also have her children too."

The old man shook his head and smiled bitterly.

"I'm willing to do my best to go back to them, but if I can't go back. Wouldn't it be a waste of such a good thing... Little girl, I'm a person who is naturally fond of wine and your wine... Is worth the price."

Feng Ruqing looked at the old man who was so persistent, and so she received the necklace and put it into the medium.

"Good!"

The old man laughed. "However, this necklace can only be passed on to a girl. I didn't want to give it to that brat in my house back then, and if you give birth to a son, bring it back and return it to me. I live in Wu Shang City."

"Oh..." Feng Ruqing looked calm. "It's alright, if this baby is a son, maybe the next one will be a daughter. I can still have a daughter. After all, you can't take this necklace back once you've given it to me."

She had already refused earlier anyway, and since he had insisted on giving it to her, he could not reclaim it.

The old man was silent for a moment and asked, "What if... It's all sons?"

At this moment, Feng Ruqing's expression darkened, and anger washed over her. "Are you cursing me?"

If it were not for the fact that Nan Xian was holding her hand, Feng Ruqing would have rushed forward and beaten up the old man.

The old man laughed. "Just kidding, I'm just joking, don't be angry. Meeting you is fate. I also quite like you. If you don't mind, you can be my disciple or granddaughter."

Feng Ruqing sneered. "And give you a chance to curse me every day?"

The old man was speechless.

In Wu Shang City, so many people wanted to be his disciples, yet this girl refused to do so.

He was so angry!

This was so embarrassing!

But somehow, looking at Feng Ruqing's face, the old man could not seem to express his anger and could only smile at her.

Chapter 1488: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XVI

"Girl, I'll take your good wine with me. Remember to look for me in Wu Shang City in the future. Everyone in Wu Shang City knows my name. You can find me by asking around."

Feng Ruqing snarled, "Just go!"

The old man had cursed her only ever to have sons!

And he still wanted her to go to him?

'Hehehe...

'Dream on!'

The old man picked up the wine jar and turned to walk deeper into the spirit beast mountain.

He walked for a moment and suddenly stopped.

"Wait... Did I tell that girl my name?"

The old man slapped his head hard. He had forgotten to tell his name to that girl, how was she supposed to find him?

"Oh, right... What was I doing in the spirit beast mountain before? It seems like I was looking for something... But what exactly was I looking for?" The old man's face darkened.

He slapped his head hard but still could not remember... What exactly he was doing here?

Not far away, Feng Ruqing had been dragged away by Nan Xian.

Fu Chen and Qing Han were standing by her side, afraid that they would accidentally offend Feng Ruqing.

"Actually..." Nan Xian paused and looked at the young girl next to him, "I think having a son is not too bad."

Feng Ruqing's face darkened. "Don't you like a daughter?"

"I like both, but I think a son is also fine." Nan Xian's tone was gentle but serious.

At least...

A son would not make him feel jealous...

If it was a daughter... Perhaps he would no longer have a place in Qing'er's heart.

"The state preceptor likes a son?" Feng Ruqing looked suspiciously at Nan Xian.

Nan Xian pursed his lips. "I like both."

"Oh, then for the state preceptor, if we have a son in the future... I'll beat him up less."

'I will not beat him up too much...'

Nan Xian lowered his eyes and looked at the young girl's face gently.

"Qing'er, whether it's a boy or a girl, as long as it's yours, I like all of them because your blood runs through them. The son will look like me, and the daughter will look like you."

Fu Chen, on the side, agreed with a nod. "That's right. Mother, if the younger brother looks like Father, do you still have the heart to beat him?"

Feng Ruqing raised her head and looked at Nan Xian's face for a moment before she shook her head. "I will not beat him if he looks like you, but I will do it if it doesn't look like you."

Everyone was speechless.

Fu Chen paused and looked sympathetically at Feng Ruqing's belly.

'You will be born sooner or later, and if you're a girl, it's fine, but if you're a boy, you will definitely have to look like Nan Xian, otherwise... I'm afraid it will end badly.'

"It is a little sister."

Little Qing Han raised her hand and hugged Feng Ruqing. Her small face was filled with a bright smile. "It must be a little sister. It's not a brother."

Feng Ruqing's face suddenly brightened up as she hugged Little Qing Han and kissed her.

"Little Qing Han is so sweet, unlike that old man just now who has cursed me!"

Little Qing Han giggled. Her laughter was as clear as a bell, and she was so adorable.

Nan Xian frowned. "She's too heavy. You shouldn't hug her. It will make you feel tired."

Qing Han was first stunned, and her eyes began to water. "Mother, Father is so bad. He said I'm heavy, but I've been eating lesser lately. I'm not heavy at all."

But as soon as she finished speaking, Feng Ruqing had already placed Little Qing Han on the ground. She rolled her wrist a little and smiled. "You are indeed a little heavy. The state preceptor is right, Qing Han, you should lose some weight. You can't eat anymore."

Chapter 1489: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XVII

Qing Han was stunned.

'Mother, you've changed!

'You're no longer the person I used to know!'

"Qing'er, it's getting late, let's go."

Nan Xian calmly turned around. His white robe was as cold as the moon, and a ray of light fell upon his handsome face.

Wu Shang City.

The entire Wu Shang City was in chaos since the little prince was taken away by a leopard.

The empress was heartbroken and had fallen ill; even the emperor had aged a lot in a short time. He no longer went to the court, accompanying the empress all day, causing all the concubines to feel jealous of her.

Qi Fang rubbed his forehead to relieve the headache that was coming on. He looked at the guards kneeling in front of him and asked sternly, "Is there still no whereabouts of Yu'er?"

The guards knelt in a row, trembling.

"Your Majesty, we still haven't found the little prince, and even Master Qing has not returned."

Qi Fang's eyes turned cold. "Where is the woman who harmed the little prince?"

"My subordinates have already sent people to wait at the foot of the mountain, as soon as she descends from the mountain, she will certainly be dealt with on the spot."

"Good..." Qi Fang's gaze looked serious. "I won't let go of anyone who has harmed my son. Lian Yi and Lian Qing are also at fault. When the general returns, tell him to punish them."

In the entire Wu Shang City, only General Tian Ya had the emperor's respect. The emperor would not even touch the general's people, simply leaving them to Tian Ya to settle.

"Ahem!"

The empress had woken up. She opened her eyes and coughed gently, trying to get up from the bed.

Qi Fang hurriedly helped the empress up. "Empress, your body is still weak. You have to rest more."

"Your Majesty..." The empress gripped Qi Fang's hand tightly. Her face was pale, and her eyes were filled with grief. "Where is Yu'er... Is there still no news of Yu'er?"

Qi Fang lowered his eyes and did not answer the empress's questions.

Seeing the expression on his face, the empress knew the answer.

"Your Majesty... You still can't find Yu'er..."

The empress gradually loosened her hand, looking grief-stricken, as if she would not be able to hold on any longer at any moment.

“Empress, don’t worry. I have already sent people to continue the search...” Qi Fang hurriedly held the empress’s hand. “Yu’er is my son, how could I not be anxious, too? But it’s useless to be anxious now. We must calm down a bit before we can deal with the rest of the matter.”

The empress sneered as she suddenly raised her hand and pushed Qi Fang away.

“Your Majesty has more than one son. Of course, you wouldn’t be as anxious as me. But I only have a son and a daughter, and they are my life. Your Majesty doesn’t think about avenging Yu’er in the slightest! So, I will personally avenge him!”

Qi Fang frowned lightly. “Empress!”

“I won’t let anyone, which hurts Yu’er, go, ever!”

A touch of anger flashed in the empress’s eyes and made her look fierce.

Qi Fang knew that she had become like this because she was thinking of her son. He did not allow himself to be upset by her as he just sighed.

“Empress, I have been accompanying you these past few days and have not even bothered with kingdom affairs, but now there is no way I can keep ignoring it. I need to go to the court today, and I will come back to visit you later.” Qi Fang smiled bitterly. “And... I will not let go of the person who harmed Yu’er, even if... Yu’er is really gone, I will still get his bones back.”

Chapter 1490: Leading The Spirit Beasts To Attack The City XVIII

The empress trembled as she gripped the bed covers tightly.

‘If Yu’er is dead... Isn’t it pointless to bring back his corpse?’

All she wanted to see was the living, breathing Yu’er!

“Your Majesty, Your Majesty!”

Just at this moment, a joyful voice came from outside the palace.

Qi Fang turned around and saw a eunuch hurriedly running over and stumbling in his heels.

But he could not get up in time, so he crawled in front of Qi Fang.

“Your Majesty, the little prince is back. He’s back!”

‘What?’

The empress quickly raised her head as she tumbled off the bed, even her voice was trembling. “What did you just say?”

‘Is Yu’er back?’=

‘He’s back!’

The empress covered her mouth with her hand as tears flowed from between her fingers.

The news was so sudden, so surprising that she could not believe it...

“Yes, the little prince is back. The court servants have taken him to Zhengde Hall. He’s really back.”

This time, without the need for the eunuch to reply again, the empress had rushed out and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

From afar, the empress could hear the arrogant and overbearing shouting that made her feel calm again.

“Get out of here! All of you, get out of my way... That bastard Feng Lianqing, tell him to get out of here. I’m going to kill him!”

Inside Zhengde Hall.

Qi Yu was fat, but he was not slow. He swept everything on the table onto the floor and angrily pointed at the servants.

“Where’s Feng Lianqing? Why did he throw me back to the palace? That bastard, sooner or later, I’m going to kill him!”

Hmph!

‘It’s that bastard’s fault!’

He was surrounded by the spirit beasts again when they were about to leave the spirit beast mountain!

If it were not for Feng Lianqing, perhaps his goddess sister would have taken him along, and he would not have been nearly dragged away again...

He had said long ago that Feng Lianqing could not take care of a child, but the goddess sister did not believe him! If he had not pissed on that germaphobic spirit beast, he would have been eaten again!

That bastard had gone overboard!

What was more, Feng Lianqing had run away after he threw him back to the palace!

“Yu’er!”

A hoarse voice called out.

When Qi Yu turned around, someone had already rushed over and pulled him hard into her arms.

The empress trembled a bit, afraid that if she let go, the boy would run away again.

“Yu’er, my Yu’er.”

After a few moments, the empress released her embrace and caressed the little fatty’s face, her gaze gentle. “I’ve let you suffer.”

The little prince was dumbfounded. He suddenly thought of the grievances he had suffered these past few days and cried out pitifully.

This cry caused the empress to become more distressed. She once again pulled the little prince into her arms and hugged him tightly.

“Yu’er, my sweetheart. I will never let this happen again. The people who bullied you and hurt you must pay the price for this!”

Ruthlessness flashed in the empress’s eyes, and she gritted her teeth.

Qi Yu blinked. ‘What does Mother mean by this, wanting to avenge me?’

‘To kill that bastard Feng Lianqing?’

The more Qi Yu thought about it, the happier he was. After all, Feng Lianqing was Tian Ya’s disciple, so it was not that easy to kill him. But if his mother stood firmly on his side...