

Overbearing 1531

Chapter 1531: Don't Mess With Morning Grumpy Person I

"Helian Yue, what are you arguing about? And why are you blocking the door? Get out of my way. I want to see who's coming to my place so early in the morning to disturb my sleep!"

Helian Yue was stunned. She obediently moved to the side, exposing the woman standing in front of the door to Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing slowly raised her eyes and saw a woman in a long snow-white dress, but her dress seemed out-of-place and clashing with her strong eyebrows.

Feng Lianyi bit her lip and finally dared to walk in through the door.

"Maiden Feng, I'm here to apologize, what happened last time was my fault..."

Bang!

Feng Ruqing lifted her foot and kicked at Feng Lianyi's chest, throwing her a few meters away.

She pulled up her sleeves and looked at Feng Lianyi coldly.

"Were you the one who was making the noise just now?"

Feng Lianyi wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and slowly climbed up from the ground. Her face darkened, but she did not dare to get angry. "I'm here to apologize."

"Apologize?" Feng Ruqing sneered. "You came to apologize, but you came so early in the morning and disturbed my sleep..."

Feng Lianyi's expression changed dramatically. Her eyes sank as she said, "It was Brother Feng who asked me to come over earlier. I'm sorry if I've disturbed Maiden Feng."

'Feng Lianqing?'

Feng Ruqing's eyes flashed with anger. 'What grudge does that bastard have against me?!'

"Feng Lianqing, I'll settle with him later! And how did you find me?"

"The waiter told me you'd moved here..."

Feng Lianyi was quite honest and told her about the waiter without hesitation. She thought about it for a while and then said, "Big Brother Feng said that you would wake up in the early morning, that's why he told me to come to find you early in the morning."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

'It is that damn waiter again.'

Feng Ruqing's heart was filled with rage as she looked at Feng Lianyi fiercely.

“Maiden Feng...” The corner of Feng Lianyi’s lips curved up, and a sinister glint flashed in her eyes. “You know that I am a member of the general manor, and I have come to apologize... Because I respect Master Nan Xian and Big Brother Feng. You were indeed responsible for the disappearance of the little prince at that time. If Big Brother Feng asks about it, you know what you should say, right...”

Feng Lianyi glanced at Feng Ruqing. She saw that Nan Xian did not follow Feng Ruqing at the moment, but was standing not far away watching her. That was why she lowered her voice with a hint of threat in her tone.

Helian Yue was furious. “Feng Lianyi, are you threatening Xiao Qing?”

Feng Lianyi laughed. “Am I? Maiden Feng attacked me just now, and I didn’t make a fuss. So I hope Maiden Feng won’t make a fuss either. Otherwise, you’ll be in trouble!”

Feng Ruqing did not say anything. Her face was dark and gloomy. It was hard to guess what she was thinking.

Helian Yue clenched her fists tightly and inched toward Feng Lianyi.

“Feng Lianyi, do you treat me like a dead person? How dare you threaten Xiao Qing in front of me?”

“Sister Helian...” Feng Lianyi’s smile suddenly faded. “Do you think Brother Feng will believe you or me?”

Helian Yue sneered. “I don’t care who he trusts. But I know Grandfather Tian Ya will trust me more! Feng Lianyi, I will tell Grandfather Tian Ya what you’ve done.”

Chapter 1532: Don’t Mess With Morning Grumpy Person II

Feng Lianyi’s expression sank, but she was still smiling.

“Unless you want Big Brother Feng to ignore you too...”

Helian Yue was stunned.

“As you know, Big Brother Feng and I have been like sisters since we were young. He ignored you after you confessed to him. Back then, General Manor’s people almost matched me with him, but he still treated me nicely. I don’t have any feelings for Big Brother Feng; otherwise, do you think you have a chance to be by his side?”

In fact, Feng Lianyi clearly understood that the reason why Feng Lianqing had not been cold to her was that he knew she had no feelings for him.

But Helian Yue was different...

If Feng Lianqing did not alienate her, he was afraid that she would fall harder for him and might be unable to control herself. Then, both of them would suffer.

“Oh...” Helian Yue’s tone was calm and indifferent. “So?”

Feng Lianyi moved closer to Helian Yue. “Sister Helian, if you want to remain by Brother Feng’s side, I hope you know what you should say and what you shouldn’t say, do you understand?”

Helian Yue clenched her fists tightly, and her breath was a little erratic.

When Feng Lianyi saw her expression, she knew what kind of decision she would make. She looked at Feng Ruqing and smiled.

Initially, she never wanted to go against her.

But this woman could not let her go, and even Big Brother Feng was on her side.

She had no other way but to use her status as a General Manor member to suppress her.

Helian Yue's small fists were trembling. She could not control herself as she punched Feng Lianyi's beautiful nose. "Get lost!"

The punch was so sudden that Feng Lianyi did not even have a chance to react before feeling a pain in her nose as blood flowed from her nostrils.

"Xiao Qing..." Helian Yue turned to look at Feng Ruqing. "I promised you to take good care of the back garden, cultivate, control my temper, and never lose my temper again. But this time, I really couldn't control it. In the future, I will use more time to cultivate and never lose my temper again."

Feng Ruqing was surprised.

'Cultivate?'

She was just short of some laborers, and... Helian Yue had taken it seriously?

"Well..." She responded faintly, "It's not good to lose your temper. We're all civilized people. We shouldn't simply get angry."

"I know, so I will continue to take care of the herbs garden and try to improve my violent temper as soon as possible. "

"Good..." Feng Ruqing caressed Helian Yue's small head as if she were petting a cat and smiled.

"Little Fatty..." She called gently.

The little fatty looked like a ball of meat, coming from behind.

But Helian Yue somehow felt that the little fatty seemed to have lost a lot of weight recently.

Feng Lianyi was stunned when she saw the little fatty running in front of her. Her face turned pale.

'What is this kid doing here?'

"Pretty Sister..." The little fatty smiled and ran up to Feng Ruqing. "I was just planting a herb. What have you summoned me for?"

Chapter 1533: Don't Mess With Morning Grumpy Person III

"The waiter from Wu Shang City Inn is trying to harm me," Feng Ruqing said calmly.

The little fatty was furious. "Then, I'll send someone to beat him up!"

"Good..." Feng Ruqing stroked her belly and smiled. "Feng Lianqing also wants to harm me."

“Oh, then I’ll send someone to beat him up too.”

Helian Yue was stunned.

‘Where are the civilized people? Where’s the gentle touch?’

‘You beat up people, and this is what you call gentle?’

The little fatty scratched the back of his head, and when he looked up, he saw Feng Lianyi. He frowned as he said, “Why is this little servant from General Manor here? Oh, this little servant was the one who had provoked my father and mother to punish Pretty Sister back then.”

The little fatty was furious, even his gaze was filled with anger.

‘Pretty Sister is my savior, and she can tame spirit beasts!’

If the emperor and the empress hated her, would he not be the one to suffer?

In this matter, the little fatty knew who he should trust, especially... When Feng Ruqing gave him a herbal dish yesterday... And he had dropped two pounds today.

This was something that had never happened before.

It seemed like... No matter how much he ate and drank in the future, he would still be able to lose weight quickly and rapidly...

However, such a good chance... Was almost destroyed by Feng Lianyi.

His father was afraid of that old man Tian Ya, but the little fatty was not scared of anything. No matter how fierce Tian Ya was, he would not bully children.

However...

The little fatty turned his head to look at Feng Ruqing. He then asked nicely, “Pretty Sister...”

Feng Ruqing frowned. “Call me Lady Nan.”

“Oh, alright. Lady Nan, can I beat up this woman?” The little fatty obediently asked. He now looked like a good boy, waiting for Feng Ruqing’s instruction and was no longer as arrogant as before.

Feng Ruqing frowned again. “What do you mean? Am I that kind of person? You should ask her if she wants to be beaten up or not!”

Helian Yue looked at Feng Ruqing, confused and speechless.

“Oh, alright...” The little fatty turned to Feng Lianyi and asked with some annoyance, “Do you want to be beaten up by me?”

Feng Lianyi was stunned.

Her face was a little pale. She bit her lip and took a few steps back. “Little Prince, I didn’t know you were here.”

The little prince frowned. “I ask you, do you want to be beaten up by me?”

Feng Lianyi's eyes sank, and her clenched fists gradually loosened, "Little Prince, I'm a member of General Manor."

"You're just a servant. If I beat you up, that old man Tian Ya..."

Bang!

Feng Ruqing suddenly knocked the little prince's head with her knuckles.

The little prince held his head and looked at Feng Ruqing with tears in his eyes.

"Respect the old and love the young, do you understand that?" Feng Ruqing turned cold. "You can't disrespect the old man!"

"Alright..."

The little prince pouted. 'Pretty Sister is always right. Respect the old and love the young... After all, Feng Lianyi is not young anymore.'

Suddenly, the little prince seemed to have thought of something. He paused and turned to Feng Lianyi.

"Lady Nan said to respect the old and love the young. I respect the old only, and are you old enough?" The little fatty seemed sincere, looking at Feng Lianyi seriously. However, he did not notice that her face had darkened.

Chapter 1534: The Inn's Destruction I

Feng Lianyi's face stiffened. If this little fatty were not a prince, she would have slapped him long ago.

But just because of his identity, she could only endure her grievance and smile.

"Little Prince is funny. I am not married yet, so how can I be old?"

"Oh..." The little prince responded, "So if I beat you up, it won't be considered disrespectful, would it?"

This time, before Feng Lianyi could react, the little fatty had already pounced over and sat on Feng Lianyi. He beat her fiercely, causing her body to tremble in pain.

She clenched her teeth, not daring to resist or beg for mercy. She simply allowed the little fatty to bully and beat her up.

Feng Lianyi did not understand why she would still be treated like this even after having endured so many things.

If...

If the general had been more protective of her, she would not have been bullied to such an extent, and the royal family would not have dared to treat her recklessly...

Feng Ruqing was feeling a little sleepy again. Without paying any more attention to these people, she turned around and walked toward the courtyard.

Not far away, Nan Xian looked at her with a faint smile.

The man's eyes were filled with gentleness and strong affection for her.

"Are you done?"

"Yes..." Feng Ruqing yawned. "I hate those who disturb others' sleep."

Nan Xian's gaze was like the warm sun, no longer as cold as when they first met.

Looking at such a handsome, fairy-like face in front of her, Feng Ruqing recalled the first time she met him...

The man who once lived in the bamboo forest... She would never be parted from this man again for rest of her life.

"Let's go back and have a good rest." Nan Xian stroked Feng Ruqing's head gently. His voice was soft and gentle. "You need to rest more. In the future, if anyone dares to bother you, just get the spirit beasts to eat them. Why do you need to come out personally?"

Feng Ruqing nodded slightly and smiled. "Alright..."

Not far away, Helian Yue and the little fatty shivered violently, silently taking Nan Xian's words to heart.

Feng Lianyi, on the other hand, looked up at the man not far away, her eyes filled with bitterness.

For the first time, she cared so much about a man, but that man's gaze was always on the other woman.

He was so cold in front of other women, but gentle to that woman...

Feng Lianyi clenched her dress in her fists tightly. The pain that she felt was suffocating, and that made her feel so bad.

She did not want to look at this disgusting scene anymore. She turned away, restraining the pain and jealousy under her eyes.

Feng Ruqing paused and turned to look at the group behind her. Her voice was cold. "Little Fatty, I'm going to rest. You throw her out as soon as possible. I don't want to be woken up from my sleep again. Oh, don't forget about that bastard Feng Lianqing."

"Alright..."

The little fatty responded obediently.

Feng Ruqing ignored them again and walked into the backyard with Nan Xian.

On the same day, something worse had happened in Wu Shang City.

Someone had destroyed Wu Shang City Inn!

The fact that Wu Shang City Inn named as that was enough proof of the power it had behind it.

Rumor had it that the third prince, Qi Hao, was the owner of Wu Shang City Inn.

Qi Hao was the son of Consort Lin, and he was different from the arrogant little prince and the bully, Fourth Prince. The gentle and elegant Qi Hao was the future emperor preferred by the ministers.

Chapter 1535: The Inn's Destruction II

Someone had destroyed Wu Shang City Inn owned by the third prince!

How could people not be shocked?

At the imperial palace.

Consort Lin was crying so hard, kneeling in front of Emperor Qi Fang. "Your Majesty, you have to do justice to me. The little prince is too reckless. Hao'er's inn has been destroyed by him."

Qi Fang's face darkened. 'Yu'er has gone too far this time.'

But, Yu'er was his most beloved son, and he was a bit reluctant to punish him too harshly.

He cleared his throat and was just about to speak when the ministers in the imperial hall started to express their anger.

"Your Majesty, you have to discipline the little prince. He's really unstoppable. I also heard that he beat up Feng Lianyi from the general manor. She's a good girl..."

"Feng Lianyi is a nice girl with a good temperament. She and Master Lianqing have contributed a lot to our city. But... She was treated like this by the little prince."

"The little prince has also destroyed the inn owned by the third prince. He is obviously jealous of him!"

The more these people spoke, the more outrageous it became, and Qi Fang's face had also darkened.

"Your Majesty..." An old man with a white beard stood out among the crowd and interrupted what Qi Fang was about to say. "Feng Lianyi is a member of the general manor. It was not easy to persuade Tian Ya to become the general of Wu Shang City back then. Lianyi did nothing wrong. It was the little prince who was looking for trouble. Do you think General Tian Ya will let him go easily?"

Tian Ya had always been fair. If his people had not made a mistake, he would never allow anyone to touch them.

But if one of his people had made a mistake, he would not protect them.

Feng Lianyi had indeed done something wrong and almost caused a disaster in Wu Shang City. If the emperor punished her for this, Tian Ya would not say anything.

But in this matter...

Feng Lianyi tried to apologize, but the little prince had beat and kicked Feng Lianyi out of that place.

He had gone too far!

“Your Majesty, who in the world does not make mistakes? Maiden Lianyi has made mistakes before, but she has repented, so why won’t that woman just give her a chance?”

“And Your Majesty still lets the little prince hang out with her. The little prince is already stubborn if he is with her, does Your Majesty know what will happen later?”

“Your humble servant requests that Your Majesty severely punish the little prince, flog that woman a hundred times to avenge for Maiden Lianyi, and then expel her from Wu Shang City!”

Feng Lianyi was a nobody.

She had grown up with Feng Lianqing in the general manor, but Tian Ya had not accepted her as a disciple.

However, Tian Ya was someone who would protect even a kitten in the general manor.

Tian Ya would not protect Feng Lianyi if she did something wrong. But how could Tian Ya not be angered about things that happened today?

General Tian Ya had brought a great victory during the battle against the eight kingdoms with his strength!

He became famous in one battle, and since then, no one dared to provoke him.

Back then... If it was not for the fact that General Tian Ya also needed a place to stay... Perhaps he would not have come to Wu Shang City.

But how dare the little prince... Provoke the general so many times...

Chapter 1536: Punish Him Severely I

Qi Fang somewhat disagreed, but he could not say anything in front of these ministers who were still pressuring him.

“Your Majesty...” Consort Lin cried again. Her beautiful face was filled with tears. “Please, you must do something! The little prince has always bullied others. If he continues like this, I’m afraid it will affect our city.”

Qi Fang did not open his mouth. It was hard to know what he was thinking.

The ministers looked at each other with a glint in their eyes, and one of them said, “Your Majesty, if you continue to protect the little prince this time, I will resign.”

“That’s right. Your Majesty, if you let the little prince go, General Tian Ya will be angry, and he might leave this city. Do you really want that to happen?”

“Feng Lianyi is a good girl. It must be that woman who had done something to her first that caused her to act as she did back then.”

“Your Majesty, don’t you know what kind of person General Tian Ya is? He has raised Feng Lianyi since childhood. How could she misbehave? In comparison, that woman... We don’t know her background.”

Qi Fang frowned and rubbed his temples, trying to ease his headache.

It would be easier to deal if this matter was about other people, but this was related to Tian Ya.

Something bad might happen if he continued to protect Yu'er.

"Your Majesty!"

Just at this moment, a voice filled with panic came from outside.

A eunuch crawled in front of Qi Fang. "Your Majesty, something bad happened. The little prince has just sent someone to beat up Feng Lianqing, and he is not allowed to fight back..."

Qi Fang was stunned.

His entire face changed dramatically. This time Yu'er had gone too far. He could still understand why the little prince attacked Feng Lianyi. After all, Feng Lianyi had been at fault before.

But Feng Lianqing... He was Tian Ya's disciple...

Without General Tian Ya, how could his kingdom be so peaceful?

Moreover... It was hard for him to settle it in his way in front of these ministers.

"Your Majesty, I've told you. The little prince is stubborn and disobedient! But Feng Lianqing is innocent, so why is the little prince doing this to him?"

"He must be punished!"

The ministers looked annoyed, and their faces were filled with anger. It was as if the little prince had not just beaten up two people, but had committed the world's biggest crime.

Feng Lianqing, as the general's disciple, was a great warrior of this kingdom, and the little prince had beaten him up. Would that not make the people of this kingdom furious?

Qi Fang's face grew colder. This time, he really could not protect Yu'er anymore. After a moment's silence, he finally made up his mind and said coldly, "Guard! Pass my decree, put Yu'er under house arrest for three months, and do not allow him to take a single step out of the palace!"

Three months of house arrest was considered the lightest punishment, and it could be seen that Qi Fang was indeed tolerant of Qi Yu.

But the ministers somewhat disagreed with it, especially Consort Lin, whose beautiful eyes were filled with sorrow.

"Your Majesty, my son is so innocent, yet the little prince keeps bullying him. Not only that, but he's also bullying those two people from the general manor, this is the same as... Wanting to drive the general out of our Wu Shang City!"

"Indeed, the little prince has never respected General Tian Ya. If Your Majesty doesn't punish him severely this time, when the general returns, I'm afraid it will be really difficult to deal with him."

"I beg Your Majesty to punish the little prince severely! He should not be allowed to continue his evil deeds, and I ask Your Majesty to banish the woman who incites the little prince to commit violence and never allow her to return!"

Chapter 1537: Punish Him Severely II

Qi Fang clenched his fists tightly, looking down at these ministers with his fierce eyes.

"Don't forget, you are not Tian Ya. Have you ever thought about yourself when you force me to the corner like this?"

An old minister trembled. He carefully glanced at Consort Lin at the side before turning to Qi Fang and said, "Your Majesty, we did this for the sake of Your Majesty. If Tian Ya leaves, it will not be beneficial to our Wu Shang City."

Qi Fang slowly closed his eyes, and only after a moment did he open his eyes.

A cold light flashed on his eyes. "Pass my decree to bring the little prince back before punishing him."

He could ignore the others, but he had to respect Tian Ya.

"Your Majesty, what about the woman who harmed the little prince?" The other old minister frowned and asked.

Qi Fang was slightly startled. These days Yu'er did go to see Maiden Feng often, and after getting to know her, he became more and more daring...

And he had even bullied those two people from the general manor because of Maiden Feng...

But Qi Fang also understood that if he punished Maiden Feng, Qi Yu would be angry with him in the future.

It was a bit of a headache just thinking about it.

He rubbed his temples to ease his headache and sighed helplessly, "If there's nothing else, all of you can leave now..."

A voice suddenly came from outside the hall, causing Qi Fang's expression to change a little.

"I want to see who dares to touch my son!"

The crowd turned and saw a woman in a phoenix dress walking in slowly.

She walked elegantly, with a cold and arrogant look.

"Empress, what are you doing here?" Qi Fang frowned, "You go back first. I will come to you later."

The empress sneered as she continued to walk. Her steps were deliberate, and her voice was firm. "If I had not come, would Your Majesty have punished Yu'er severely?"

“Empress...” Qi Fang looked helpless. “You know me very well. This time Yu’er is indeed at fault. He bullied Feng Lianyi with his words back then, and this time, he beat Feng Lianyi and Feng Lianqing. I am doing this for General Tian Ya.”

After all, Yu’er was his most beloved son.

Even if he was arrogant and overbearing without reason, he still pampered him.

How could he bear to punish him severely?

“Really?” The empress looked intently into Qi Fang’s eyes. “So how do you want to settle this? Your Majesty, can you tell me what you plan to do with Yu’er?”

Facing the empress, Qi Fang was speechless, and he did not even know what to say for a moment.

His silence caused the empress to laugh out softly.

“If Your Majesty really wants to punish Yu’er, then punish me too.”

“Empress!” Qi Fang frowned slightly. Then, he stood up from the dragon throne. “What are you doing? You haven’t done anything wrong, so why should I punish you?”

“Yu’er is my son. He made a mistake because I have not disciplined him well.”

The empress lifted her phoenix robe a little and knelt gracefully.

She smirked and said, “Therefore, I am willing to suffer on his behalf!”

If it were not for her negligence back then, Yu’er would not have turned out like this. She had spoiled him since he was young and raised him to have such an attitude.

‘Maiden Feng was right. I didn’t raise him well...’

She could not bear to let Yu’er suffer and would instead take the blame for him.

Chapter 1538: Punish Him Severely III

“You...”

The empress had embarrassed Qi Fang in public, making his face a little gloomy. But she was the woman he favored the most, and even if he was so furious, he could not vent it.

“Guard put the empress and the little prince under house arrest for three months!”

He fiercely waved his sleeves and left in a huff, not looking back at anyone.

The empress remained kneeling on the ground. She was expressionless...

“Your Majesty!”

Consort Lin was anxious. She had the chance to bring down the empress, so she could not give it up.

Therefore, she hurriedly ran up to the emperor. She was anxious. “You have to bring justice for my son.”

Qi Fang stopped in his tracks, turning his back to those behind him. "I have already punished Yu'er on behalf of General Tian Ya. If anyone dares to question my decision again, I'll punish that person as well."

Consort Lin's face stiffened. She stopped and stared blankly at Qi Fang.

It was only after Qi Fang had left that the empress got up from the ground. She walked past Consort Lin, but she never looked at her until the end.

The empress and the little fatty were under house arrest in Feng Luan Palace.

However, Feng Luan Palace was so big that it consisted of a few courtyards.

The little fatty was told about the punishment the next day. He cried hard after knowing that his freedom had been restricted for three months.

It was heartbreaking for the empress to see the little fatty's face already soaked with tears. She then sighed helplessly. "Endure it for three months. After three more months, you will be able to get out again. Your father was not willing to punish you severely, but the ministers had pressured him. You should not... Hate your father."

The little fatty's nose was runny. "Then will Father expel Pretty Sister from Wu Shang City?"

The empress smiled faintly. "That's not going to happen. Don't worry."

"Oh..." The little fatty responded calmly, "That's good. If Pretty Sister is chased away, I'll destroy all the flowers and plants that those old ministers have grown at home!"

The empress was speechless.

She was stunned for a few minutes before she understood why the little fatty was so sad.

"But..." The little fatty frowned. "If I don't go find Pretty Sister for three months, she'll definitely be snatched away by that wild girl Helian Yue!"

He grunted.

That wild girl followed Pretty Sister all day long, not giving him a chance at all. What if... Pretty Sister gave all those skills of taming beasts to that wild girl?

No, he had to leave the palace. Three months was too long, and a lot of things could happen during that period!

"Are you talking about Helian Yue of the Helian family?" The empress was stunned. "Isn't that Helian Yue... Chasing after Feng Lianqing? When I was at the city gates before, I could tell that the relationship between Feng Lianqing and Maiden Feng was quite good. With Helian Yue's temper, I'm afraid that she won't let Maiden Feng go."

The Helian family was not so strong in Wu Shang City.

The reason no one dared to provoke Helian Yue was because of Tian Ya.

That old master in the Helian family was Tian Ya's man, so naturally, the Helian family's status rose as well.

The little fatty pouted. "Helian Yue wouldn't like a big idiot like Feng Lianqing. She had rejected Feng Lianqing when he went looking for her back then! If she dares to have any relationship with Feng Lianqing, then she is Pretty Sister's enemy, and mine as well!"

Chapter 1539: Sneaking Out I

The empress was slightly stunned. 'Maiden Feng has a really deep influence on Yu'er.

'But that's good. Yu'er had not had any friends since he was young, so it's good to have someone close to him.

"Yu'er, go and play by yourself. For the time being, don't go out..." The empress smiled faintly, petting the little fatty's head. "And don't make your father angry again. Mother could help you this time, but I'm afraid I can't help you next time. Those old ministers keep pressuring the emperor. And..."

She paused and frowned. "Don't go to General Manor again."

"Alright..."

Little Fatty responded unconcernedly. That fool Feng Lianyi dared to plot with those old ministers to bully him. Did she think he would let her go?

Hehe... Even if that old man Tian Ya came back, he would never spare Feng Lianyi easily.

The empress was quite relieved when she saw the little fatty had agreed with her. She was afraid that Yu'er would go looking for trouble in General Manor again. And if this continued... The emperor would really punish him severely.

Thinking of this, the empress lowered her eyes as they turned cold.

Her account with Feng Lianyi would not be settled so easily.

The emperor was concerned about the general, but she had nothing to worry about. All she cared about was her own child!

'No mother can turn a blind eye to someone who bullies her child!'

"Yu'er..." The empress smiled again. "Your father has confined you, but you can move freely in Feng Luan Palace. You can go to the courtyard for a walk, so you don't have to be trapped here."

"Alright..."

The little fatty nodded obediently.

The empress was slightly stunned. She felt like... Yu'er behaved quite these days.

Feng Luan Palace.

A young girl of about ten years old held a kite, laughing and playing with the palace servants in the garden. She was beautiful and lovely.

Suddenly...

The little girl caught a glimpse of the meat-ball-like figure in front of her. She was so frightened that she stiffened, and the kite in her hands slipped to the ground. Her face turned pale, and her hands trembled.

"Yu... Yu'er..."

She gripped her dress tightly, somewhat nervous.

The little fatty sneered. "Why are you always so fearful? Mother and Father are not here, so you don't have to make that look. Even if Mother saw it, she will never punish me. Besides, you are also Mother's child, how can you be so cowardly, not even the slightest bit comparable to Pretty Sister's fierceness."

"Oh..."

When the little girl heard the little fatty's words, she was a bit envious.

Since she was young, her younger brother was always in poor health, making him too fat and unable to cultivate. She and her mother would indulge him, and after a long time, he became so domineering and unreasonable. But she had gotten used to it, and even though her mother sometimes felt sorry for her, she still had to endure it.

He always bullied her, but she would never fight back.

Initially, she was not this cowardly, but just for her brother, she had become so...

Therefore...

She envied the pretty sister that her brother had praised just now...

The little girl looked at how the little fatty was looking at her so disdainfully. She pursed her lips as she said, "I... I will try to correct it. Don't be angry..."

Chapter 1540: Sneaking Out II

The little fatty picked up the kite from the ground and placed it in the little girl's hand, a little annoyed.

"When I get out of this place, you and I are going to meet Pretty Sister. She's amazing, and I'm going to make her change you!" The little fatty's face was fat, and his small eyes could not even open bigger anymore. "And I'm not bullying you right now, so why are you so scared? If I wanted to bully, I'd only go to General Manor and bully that little servant, Feng Lianyi!"

The little girl's face grew paler. She grabbed the little fatty's arm and said in a panicked voice, "Don't! Don't go! Father will blame you. Don't go to General Manor..."

The little fatty looked down at the little girl pulling his arm, and then up at her pale face, pursing his lips.

The little girl realized that she had been tugging at Qi Yu. She panicked and hastily let go of his arm. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean it... Don't be angry."

Initially, the little fatty was not angry, but he exploded when he heard her apologize. "You didn't do anything wrong, what are you apologizing for? If Pretty Sister finds out, she'll scold me again."

The little girl was startled and looked at him blankly.

"And..." The little fatty looked slightly confused, but looking at the worry in the little girl's eyes, he sighed and said, "I didn't mean to be mean to you just now. I was angry when I saw you like this! I heard that Fourth Brother bullied you yesterday. You are the empress's daughter, and he is nobody! You must be as arrogant as I so that no one dares to bully you!"

The little girl was even more confused.

"One more thing!" The little fatty's face turned red with anger. "You have to learn how to complain. If people bully you, you go to Mother and tell her. You never complained to Mother when I bullied you back then. Fourth Brother is an outsider, so you must tell Mother! Like me, I just love to complain!"

The little fatty lifted his chest proudly as if being good at complaining was something one should be proud of.

"But..." The little girl lowered her head. "It's not good to complain about everything. I don't like it."

The little fatty was furious. "I don't care. You have to learn it! Otherwise... I'll ignore you from now on. I'll leave the palace, and I'm going to the spirit beast mountain!"

The little girl panicked. She grabbed the little fatty's hand, but this time she did not let him go.

"You can't go. It's dangerous."

Last time, her younger brother had gone to the spirit beast mountain and almost did not come back.

She would not let him go again.

"Then, would you just report me to Mother?" The little fatty asked coldly.

The little girl bit her lip. "Alright, I'll tell Mother."

The little fatty was beaming with joy after hearing her words and happily held the little girl's hand.

"Pretty Sister said, a child who can't complain is not a good child. If you don't learn to complain, you are a bad child."

The little girl was confused. "Oh, alright."

The moment the empress stepped out of the palace, she saw the two figures, one tall and one short, holding hands under the glorious sunlight.

She smiled happily and looked directly at the two people in front of her.

Yu'er was unwell since she was young, so she pampered him a little more. In comparison, Qin'er was sensible since she was young and rarely let anyone worry about her. But the more sensible a child was, the more heartbreaking it was.

Now, seeing the brother and sister finally getting along, she felt relieved.

Therefore, the empress did not interfere with them. She took one last look at the two kids and turned around to continue into the palace.