

## Overbearing 1551

### Chapter 1551: Little Fatty Getting a Beating III

The little fatty was stunned. It was as if he never thought that Qi Fang would actually beat him. His chubby face was a little stiff.

“Imperial Father. What is your relationship with Feng Lianyi, that despicable servant? Why are you beating me for her sake?”

“...”

Qi Fang was so angry his face turned white, and his fierce gaze was filled with incredible rage.

What Maiden Feng had said at the city gates the other day was not wrong. A son who was not taught well was the fault of the father. Yue’er acting like this was also a result of him spoiling Yu’er. If it were not for him who had pampered him since young, then he would not have made a domineering and arrogant little overlord.

“Presumptuous!” He sneered as he said sharply. “You really take advantage of the fact that I love you to do whatever you like. Today, I will definitely discipline you and give a proper explanation to the people!”

The moment he finished speaking, he gave a look to the eunuch who was by his side.

That eunuch instantly got the message.

His Majesty did want to teach the young prince a lesson. One of the reasons was to give an explanation to General Manor. Secondly, it was to temper his character. However, this young prince was, after all, the flesh of His Majesty’s heart. Even if it was teaching a lesson, it could not be too serious, and they could only give him a light punishment.

“Your Highness, young prince,” the eunuch walked in front of the little fatty with a smile on his face.

“Follow us.”

The little fatty’s expression changed. “I’m not going!”

“Your Highness, please don’t make things difficult for me.”

“I don’t care. I am not going either way. I want to return to Feng Luan Palace. All of you make way!” the little fatty puffed out his chest, and his gaze was full of pride.

Qi Qin’er grabbed the little fatty’s sleeve, slightly nervously. There was a timid look on her delicate face as she looked at these people anxiously.

When the young prince dragged Qi Qin’er along to leave, a group of guards approached them and surrounded the two little fellows.

Qi Fang’s face was cold and fierce. “Guards, bring... Yue’er away. Twenty beatings.”

Twenty beatings were actually not considered a very serious punishment. On top of that, he was the most pampered young prince in the imperial palace, no one would dare to hit him hard. However, to the

little fatty who had never been beaten since young, even a single beating would be unbearable, not to mention twenty beatings.

Seeing that the few guards were about to pull him away, the little fatty was stunned. He howled and cried bitterly. "Imperial Mother, Imperial Mother, these people want to beat me to death. Come and save me quickly, boohoo!!!"

The little fatty cried as snot flowed. That dirty chubby face was now covered in tears.

The few guards did not dare to continue to tug the little prince and turned their gazes on Qi Fang, as if waiting for him to give an order.

Qi Fang hardened his heart. "Bring him away! Then, bring Qin'er back. Don't allow the two of them siblings to have any interactions!"

The guards naturally did not dare to touch Qi Qin'er, but two palace maids stepped forward and curtsied. "Your Highness, the princess, sorry for doing this."

After they finished speaking, the two palace maids exchanged glances and then each of them took each of Qi Qin'er arms and brought her out.

Qi Qin'er's face turned pale. Not knowing where she got the strength from, she ruthlessly pushed away these two palace maids and ran to the little fatty's side. Her beautiful face was stained with tears.

"Imperial Father, I beg you to let off Yue'er. Yue'er did not do anything wrong. It is all my fault. If you want to beat someone, just beat me. I beg you not to beat Yue'er." Qi Qin'er's arms were wrapped around the little fatty's chubby body. She did not disdain the fact that his face was covered in snot and tears as she held him tightly in her arms.

Her whole body was trembling, obviously from extreme fear. However, no matter how terrified she felt within, she still strongly protected the little fatty.

#### **Chapter 1552: Little Fatty Getting a Beating IV**

She was afraid that the moment she let go, these people would bully Yue'er.

Qi Fang's face was pale with anger. He did not say a word and only gave an order after a long time. "What are all of you still standing there? Bring the princess back to her room, and bring Yue'er away... for twenty beatings."

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

The two palace maids exchanged glances and mustered up their courage to walk toward Qi Qin'er again. This time they used their full strength to pick her up, tightly grabbing her arms, not allowing her to have the chance to struggle.

Without Qi Qin'er's hindrance, the guards were also able to pick up the little fatty who was crying his eyes out.

However...

Just as they were carrying the little fatty away, an angry shout came from the doorway. The angry voice had an unsuppressed rage to it. "I want to see who dares touch my son!"

The empress was in a yellow dress, looking graceful and luxurious. She appeared mighty, but the way she looked at Qi Fang was full of disappointment.

The little fatty saw his imperial mother's appearance and started to cry even more pitifully. "Imperial Mother, Imperial Father was seduced by Feng Lianyi and wants to beat me up for that despicable servant, Feng Lianyi. He definitely likes Feng Lianyi. Imperial Mother, you must kill Feng Lianyi to help me vent."

If he was able to settle Feng Lianyi, that despicable person... perhaps... Pretty Sister would be very happy.

Just thinking about it made him happy.

Therefore, the little fatty talked about it as if even he himself believed it. "Imperial Father is too flirtatious. Having three thousand beauties in his harem is still not sufficient that he has even set his sights on Feng Lianyi. That Feng Lianyi is not a good person. Pretty Sister is still the best, she only loves her husband alone."

Qi Fang was left speechless.

He had wanted to beat this little fatty just now merely for show, so that Tian Ya could see it.

Now... He really wanted to slap this little brat to death!

He had actually dared to sow discord between him and his empress!

"Empress, it isn't like that. I just..."

The empress had a cold expression. "Your Majesty, I don't normally stop you when you take in concubines. As an empress, I definitely need to act as the mother of the nation and not simply get jealous. However, Feng Lianyi is unacceptable! Furthermore, Your Majesty is willing to harm Yue'er for the sake of Feng Lianyi. I definitely disallow this!"

"Empress!" Qi Fang's expression darkened and turned cold. "Today, I have already given Yue'er a chance. Yet, he still made so many mistakes. This time, I definitely need to punish him! Otherwise, how will the people see me?"

The little fatty spat. "Who did wrong? I did not do anything wrong! It is Feng Lianyi, that despicable person, who had purposely framed me! She even bullied Pretty Sister. As long as I leave the imperial palace, sooner or later, I will kill off that despicable servant!"

"..."

There were a few courtiers who had followed along besides Qi Fang.

When these courtiers heard the little fatty's words, their expressions changed. They had never thought that he was still so arrogant and domineering, totally disregarding everyone else.

"Your Majesty, the young prince has a bad character. You must punish him!"

"If Your Majesty does not punish him when the General returns in a few days, he might resign and leave. Who will protect the towns of our Tianling Kingdom then?"

"Don't forget that it was only because of General Tian Ya that Tianling Kingdom managed to keep its land multiple times."

Qi Fang slowly closed his eyes...

As the emperor of a kingdom, he was unwilling to admit that he was weak and needed to rely on a courtier, even if he invited this courtier to his kingdom by visiting him and sincerely pleading him multiple times.

However...

What these people said was the truth.

Tianling Kingdom was the weakest and was almost swallowed up by the other kingdoms. It was only because of Tian Ya that it managed to survive to this day!

"Guards!" Qi Fang opened his eyes, determined. "Bring the empress away. Give Qi Yue twenty strokes!"

#### **Chapter 1553: Little Fatty Getting a Beating V**

The empress turned pale. She angrily pushed aside the palace maids who were approaching to take her away as she said angrily, "Your Majesty. You really wish to beat Yue'er for Feng Lianyi's sake?"

Qi Fang closed his eyes and opened them again after some time. "Empress, I thought that you would understand me..."

If he did not do so, when Tian Ya returned, he had no way of giving him an explanation.

Qi Fang saw the disbelief in the empress' eyes but still hardened his heart and gave the orders. "Take the empress away and lock her up together with Qin'er in Feng Luan Palace. Don't allow them to take even half a step out!"

Seeing the two palace maids continuing to approach her, the empress ruthlessly pushed them aside and shouted angrily. "Move aside. All of you, get lost!"

Qi Fang was slightly stunned. He turned his head sideways to look at the guards who were following closely behind him and gave them a look.

He looked toward the empress apologetically. "Empress, I have already given Yue'er a chance. We cannot continue to be so forgiving toward him. Otherwise, who knows what kind of disasters he will stir up?"

The two guards had very high cultivation. The two of them exchanged a glance and went over to grab the empress's arms. No matter how much strength she used, she was unable to struggle out of their grasp.

"You all are not allowed to touch Yue'er. Not allowed to touch him!"

Her body was trembling so much the golden hairpins in her head were already shaken out of place. Her hair was messy. She no longer had the propriety she had in the past and instead looked like a madman.

Noble Consort Lin, who was next to her, glanced at the empress and smiled smugly.

Even if the empress once received affection from the emperor, so what? Now... she still ended up like this.

Those guards had already dragged the little fatty away, and not long after, his wailing and sobbing could be heard.

Each sound that he made was like a thorn that ruthlessly stabbed into the empress's heart. It made her eyes turn red as tears flowed out. Her entire being seemed to emit madness.

Qi Fang once again closed his eyes and tried his best not to listen to those sounds.

Although he had already ordered those people not to be too heavy-handed, he still needed to do this to show it to the people.

This time's beating was also real.

Compared to Qi Fang's heartache and the empress's madness, there was a kind of indescribable happiness that other people felt in their hearts. If it wasn't because of the empress's feelings and His Majesty, they might have laughed aloud.

Amongst these people, Noble Consort Lin felt the most gleeful.

Qi Qin'er's body crumbled to the ground as tears appeared in her eyes. Her small frame was trembling slightly.

"Girls have always been a little arrogant. Even if you have a little temper, it doesn't matter. You can't bow your head to anyone. You must hold your head high at all times."

She was just about to lower her head when the young maiden's warm voice appeared in her mind. She was slightly stunned and involuntarily raised her head as she climbed back up.

The two palace maids wanted to stop her, but this time, Qi Qin'er used all her strength to ruthlessly push away the two palace maids, not allowing them to touch her at all.

Even her face was full of arrogance. She raised her head and puffed out her chest. She looked proud.

She walked out the door. She was walking slowly, but each step felt like a step on Qi Fang's heart.

"Qin'er?" When Qi Fang opened his eyes, he saw Qi Qin'er's determined footsteps. He hesitated for a moment and suddenly called out to her.

"Younger Brother beat Feng Lianyi... because of me."

She raised her head. The gentle breeze blew against her hair, like an arm, gently caressing her.

"However, I don't think we have done anything wrong! He did all these to protect me. If Imperial Father really thinks that we were wrong, then I will accept the punishment together with my younger brother..."

## Chapter 1554: Little Fatty Getting a Beating VI

Qi Qin'er turned her head around. Her gaze was clear like clean waters, but there was an immovable determination in it. "After all, he... is my one and only younger brother!"

Yue'er beat up that young man because of her.

It was also because of her that Feng Lianyi was wounded...

She was willing to take responsibility for all that had happened.

Qi Fang was slightly stunned. He looked at Qi Qin'er's unyielding expression and his heart shuddered slightly.

This time...

Did he really do wrong?

Qi Yue, that little guy had always lied as it was his second nature. He was domineering and unreasonable. Since young, he had caused quite a bit of trouble outside because of the backing he had and even bullied the weak.

However, Qi Qin'er was not the same...

She never lied.

Furthermore, this was his first time seeing Qin'er like this.

Qi Qin'er did not bother about Qi Fang as she rushed toward the outside of the palace.

She was met with Qi Yue, who was crying. Her skinny body was like a butterfly as she ran toward Qi Yue, using her own soft and weak body to block the landing cane...

This cane landed on Qi Qin'er's weak body. She was in so much pain that her whole body trembled, but she only thought of protecting her younger brother, so she did not avoid it...

"Stop!"

Qi Fang finally regained his senses. However, it still came too late. Another beating landed, but the long can accidentally landed on the back of Qi Qin'er's head instead.

Qi Qin'er spat out a mouthful of blood. The empress's eyes turned red.

"Qin'er!!!"

Her voice was heart-breaking. Somehow, she found the strength to break free from the grasp of the two guards as she flew over to Qi Qin'er.

Qi Qin'er's body rolled over to the ground and into the empress's embrace. Blood was still flowing from the back of her head, making a mess in the empress's hands.

“Imperial Mother...” Qi Qin’er’s voice was weak. “This time, younger brother... did not bully anyone. He was protecting me...”

Indeed, her younger brother, who only knew how to bully others before, was protecting her this time...

What a joy.

Qi Qin’er wanted to smile. However, in the end, she had no strength left as she shut her eyes weakly...

The empress held Qi Qin’er’s body tightly. She had calmed down. She was as calm as the calm before the storm.

Compared to Qi Yue who always liked to cause trouble, Qi Qin’er has always been very mature. Perhaps it was precisely that she was so mature that... she usually pampered Qi Yue more.

However, Qi Qin’er was her child. It was her child whom she had carried for ten months. She was the continuation of her life, she was her... existence that could not be cut off.

However, now, Qi Qin’er was quietly lying in her arms, like a ragged doll, lifeless.

The two guards who were in charge of the beatings were stupefied. There was a strong fear in their hearts as they immediately knelt on the ground.

“Your Majesty, I did not do it on purpose. Just now... Just now it was as if... somebody touched my cane and that’s why that happened. Please have mercy, Your Majesty.”

Qi Fang’s footsteps were somewhat clumsy as he staggered. His gaze was full of panic and terror. “Quick, quickly call for the imperial doctor!”

However, just as Qi Fang spoke, a shrill voice rang out. “Your Majesty, His Highness, the young prince, he... he lost consciousness...”

Although Qi Yue had thick skin, his cultivation was too low. Originally, he was already beaten almost twenty times and now that he saw Qi Qin’er fainting, his anger got to him, and he immediately lost consciousness...

Qi Fang clenched his trembling hand as he gave an order. “Bring the young prince to see the imperial doctor for diagnosis. Don’t let him leave. Besides, check this matter for me. If anyone dares to take action and harm my daughter, if I find out... I will definitely cut off his heritage line!”

## **Chapter 1555: Kicking the Palace Door Open**

The whole Feng Luan Palace was in silence.

Qi Fang stretched out his trembling hand and wanted to caress Qi Qin’er’s face...

However, the empress suddenly turned to the side, dodging his outstretched arm.

She slowly stood up from the ground, keeping her gaze lowered. Under this calm, there seemed to be a strong storm brewing.

"I will find an imperial doctor to save my daughter. There is no need for Your Majesty to be bothered."

She held Qi Qin'er's body tightly with both arms. That indifferent expression was one that Qi Fang had never seen before. It was like a needle piercing into his heart. His heart was in pain, and it was hard to bear.

"Empress, I did not do it on purpose. It was these two guards..."

The empress did not give Qi Fang the chance to speak further.

She carried Qi Qin'er as she stumbled away.

She was so determined that it was as if no matter how he admitted his wrongs in the future, she would never turn her head back again...

"Your Majesty!"

A light breeze blew, and the two guards trembled as terror filled their eyes.

"Shut up!" Qi Fang clenched his fists, and the vein in his forehead throbbed. His expression was cold and fierce. "Take these two men away and beat them to death!"

"Your Majesty!"

The guards panicked as cold sweat dripped from their foreheads. They immediately knocked their heads on the ground. "We beg Your Majesty to spare our lives. We really did not do it on purpose. Your Majesty, please have mercy."

Qi Fang slowly regained himself, and he no longer looked at the guards who were kneeling behind him. His cold face gradually seemed murderous.

No matter who it was, when he found out the truth, he would definitely... never forgive the person!

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In the backyard.

A light breeze blew through the pavilion, causing the dress of the young maiden to flutter.

The young maiden's abdomen was growing bigger by the day, but she still looked so beautiful. Her hand supported her head, and obviously, she seemed a little lazy.

"Ah Hua, why is the state preceptor not back yet?"

The young maiden sighed. The state preceptor had gone to investigate Tian Ya for her, but to date, he had not returned...

As long as she could find Tian Ya, she could definitely find out about Feng Lianyi's origins.

"Master..." Ah Hua walked to Feng Ruqing's side elegantly and nobly, and said respectfully, "Master Nan Xian has not yet come back, but... the girl called Feng Lianyi keeps provoking you. Should I bring my tribesmen to swallow her?"

Feng Ruqing rubbed her chin. "You cannot do so."



“Why?”

“Oh, because she looks too much like Tang Yin. Perhaps we can find Xiao Ya through Feng Lianyi. So for now, she cannot die.”

Naturally, she did not put all her hope on Tian Ya. What if Tian Ya was also unclear about Feng Lianyi’s origins? Then, when would she be able to find Xiao Ya?

Xiao Ya did not have cultivation, and her looks were ruined. Perhaps she was being bullied by others, being all alone in this Land of No Return.

She needed to find Xiao Ya as soon as she could.

“I understand.” Ah Hua tilted its head to look at Feng Ruqing. “However... I heard some people discussing just now, saying that the little fatty almost crippled Feng Lianyi. After that, the little fatty was taught a lesson by that bastardly emperor, and that new little coward that came a few days ago, seems to have been beaten to death...”

Little coward?

Qi Qin’er?

That was right, and the little fatty was beaten?

Feng Ruqing’s face instantly darkened as she sat upright. “What did you just say?”

During this time, Ah Hua would always go around if it had nothing to do. In the beginning, those people felt fearful and would avoid it. However, later on, seeing that it did not hurt anyone, those people did not run away like they used to in the beginning.

It was just that because of their fear of Ah Hua that they still maintained a distance.

## **Chapter 1556: Kicking the Palace Door Open II**

Since that was the case, with the sensitivity of a spirit beast, it still could hear the ongoing discussions.

“Little fatty seemed to have been beaten unconscious, and the little coward seemed to have been beaten to death. However, as to whether she really died or not, I’m not too sure. I only heard what those people said.”

What Ah Hua did not tell Feng Ruqing was that when this matter was being made known, the people of Wu Shang City seemed to be in a joyous mood, and everyone was celebrating as if it was the new year.

If it were not because they did not dare to offend the emperor and the empress, they might have just held a large banquet to celebrate it.

Feng Ruqing’s face darkened and turned even colder. She immediately got up and her red dress was extremely eye-catching in the wind.

“Where is little fatty now?” Feng Ruqing asked expressionlessly.

“Locked up.”

“Oh.” Feng Ruqing slowly raised her lips into a smile. It was a smile that could bring anyone to their knees, but at the same time, there was a hint of gloom to it. “Did that bastardly emperor not know that I lack manpower? Although that little fatty is young, he is very agile when working. Snatching away my people just like that... has he asked for my opinion?! Ah Hua, tell me in detail about the matters of little fatty and Feng Lianyi!”

Ah Hua blinked and obediently told everything he had heard from the marketplace, word for word.

Feng Ruqing’s expression turned even uglier.

She did not believe that this matter was truly just a coincidence! Furthermore, the little fatty was being nurtured and trained by her here and had long stopped being the domineering little overlord.

He definitely would not have taken the initiative to go and bully others.

To say that this matter was unrelated to Feng Lianyi, she definitely did not believe it. Otherwise, it would not have been so coincidental!

“Gather all the spirit beast, arm yourselves. Go to the imperial palace with me!”

Ah Hua was stunned. “Master, what are we going there for?”

These days, it had been helping master take in some spirit beasts that were being bullied and weren’t under the spirit beast clan’s control.

So, its master did not lack any manpower to do work. Why did she care so much about the little fatty?

“We are going to...” Feng Ruqing raised her cold face. She looked arrogant and domineering. “Burn that bastardly emperor’s imperial palace!”

In the past, no matter how Feng Lianyi was being bullied, she would never have used this method to fight back against the little fatty.

Therefore...

This showed that this was definitely because of her.

Since this matter had arisen because of her, she definitely could not sit by idly and ignore it!

“Master, we’re not going to wait for Master Nan Xian’s return?” Ah Hua was a little worried.

Master seemed to be unable to cultivate because of the child in her womb. With her current level of cultivation... could she really barge into the imperial palace alone?

“No. Nan Xian will go to the imperial palace to find me later on. Little Fatty is wounded, and Qi Qin’er... her situation remains unknown. I need to rush over first.”

After she finished speaking, she did not say anything more to Ah Hua. Like a gust of wind, she flew out the door.

Just as Feng Ruqing was leaving, she coincidentally bumped into Helian Yue.

Seeing the young maiden's furious look, Helian Yue was slightly stunned as she asked. "Xiao Qing, are you going to look for the little fatty?"

"Yes."

Feng Ruqing stopped in her tracks. "Do you want to go with me?"

Helian Yue's eyes lit up. "Sure!"

Although she did not usually like this arrogant, domineering little fatty, still... she hated Feng Lianyi more.

She did not feel that little fatty was wrong in the little fatty beating Feng Lianyi. That kind of despicable woman deserved to be beaten!

"Let's go."

After Feng Ruqing said that, she leaped out of the door.

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The main gate of the imperial palace that was as strong as steel was kicked open with a thud.

The two guards who were watching the gate were sent flying into the imperial palace from outside the door as they fell to the ground looking miserable and continuously vomited blood.

### **Chapter 1557: Kicking the Palace Door Open III**

A lady dressed in red entered from outside the door. The young maiden was a beauty that could bring a city to its knees. She was domineering and arrogant. The coldness in her brows left anyone who saw her feeling fearful.

However...

When those people saw the bump on her abdomen, they were stunned.

A pregnant lady?

A pregnant lady... dared to come to the imperial palace in an attempt to assassinate?

Oh, that was not right. She was not here to assassinate. She kicked the palace door open arrogantly!

"Who are you?"

The guards in the palace finally managed to react. They immediately drew their swords. However, looking at the beasts behind Feng Ruqing, they did not dare to approach her, yet they also did not dare to let these people take a step closer into the imperial palace.

"Ah Hua."

Feng Ruqing's cold gaze swept past this group of guards as she raised her brow. "Rush in."

"Howl!"

The spirit beasts let out an angry battle cry and took advantage of the fact that the guards were stunned and rushed in.

Their bodies were very sturdy. With a light leap, they were able to press the guards beneath them, leaving them no time to fight back...

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In the imperial court.

The civil and military courtiers stood silently.

Qi Fang sat on the dragon seat with his face cold and solemn, exuding a murderous aura.

“Your Majesty.”

A courtier asked hesitantly, “The princess, she... is she alright?”

These courtiers had forced Qi Fang to deal with Qi Yue back then.

If it were merely wounding Qi Yue, then it would be fine since he had done wrong after all. However, this was the fifth princess, Qi Qin’er, who had made her first offense.

Now, His Majesty was raging and wanting to investigate the matter. Even these old courtiers were caught in the fire of his rage.

“I have taken the Divine Spirit Fluid in the national treasury to sustain Qin’er’s life. There will be nothing wrong with her within this short period. However, if she doesn’t wake up during this period, I am afraid that she will return to the heavens.” Qi Fang sneered. “If Qin’er is in life-threatening danger, none of the people who had pushed me into the corners back then will be forgiven!”

These courtiers felt a panic in their hearts. However, compared to their inner turmoil, they were feeling more heartache about the Divine Spirit Fluid.

“Your Majesty, the Divine Spirit Fluid is the Tianling Kingdom’s treasury could bring back the dead! The fifth princess is precious, but she is still just a maiden. Sooner or later, she is to be married off. Furthermore... her cultivation is weak. This Divine Spirit Fluid should be left for more useful people.”

“Your Majesty, I know that love the princess, however... you should think about our Tianling Kingdom. You cannot do things as per your emotions.”

“We beg Your Majesty to keep the remaining Divine Spirit Fluid, don’t be so extravagant and wasteful.”

The reason why Tianling Kingdom had such a reputation was naturally due to this Divine Spirit Fluid.

Tianling Kingdom’s late emperor had been chased away by people back then. In times of danger, he had picked up a pot.

That was right.

A pot!

That pot was filled with cold soup.

Back then, the ancestral emperor was not only severely wounded. He was also starving very badly. Without caring too much, he drank the soup.

Who knew that this soup contained infinite spiritual force that not only helped the late emperor to recover and had even allowed the late emperor to successfully breakthrough.

As the soup contained spiritual force, and the fact that it was picked up from outside, the late emperor felt that it was a life-saving medicine that the heavens had bestowed upon him and had named it Divine Spirit Fluid before taking the whole pot away.

Tianling Kingdom thus obtained its name because of this soup. 1

This soup was inherited from that late emperor and had indeed saved many strong cultivators in Tianling Kingdom. However, after so many generations, there was not much Divine Spirit Fluid remaining even though it was drunk by the mouthful.

1- Tianling Kingdom comes from the origins Tianling Ye (Divine Spirit Fluid).

#### **Chapter 1558: Kicking the Palace Door Open IV**

Over time, the spiritual qi in the Divine Spirit Fluid was already almost used up. It no longer could bring back the dead as it did back then. However, it could still help others. Giving it to Qi Qin'er for her consumption was too wasteful!

The fellow courtiers had a look that said 'such a pity' on their faces. It also made Qi Fang's face turn cold and dark.

Ever since Qin'er was wounded last night, the empress refused to see him. He had to use the excuse of sending over the Divine Spirit Fluid just to look at her.

As he thought, the old courtiers heard that he had brought out the Divine Spirit Fluid and all had the same expression, how extremely revolting!

"Presumptuous!" Qi Fang slammed the handle of the dragon seat as his face was green with anger. "The Divine Spirit Fluid is the treasure of my Tianling Kingdom. I naturally have the authority to give it to whoever I desire. Also, during this period, no one is allowed to disturb the empress. If there is nothing else, then dis—"

Before the last word was spoken, an urgent voice came from outside the imperial court.

"Reporting!!!"

This voice was incredibly urgent and nervous. The eunuch immediately crawled into the court and his face was full of panic and terror.

"Reporting to Your Majesty, bad news. That group of spirit beasts... spirit beasts have rushed in!"

What?

The fellow courtiers instantly panicked when they heard this.

Especially the courtiers. They were already used to being idle and very rarely went out to fight with others. Their cultivation had long deteriorated to who knows what level.

The moment they heard that the spirit beasts were attacking, they instantly got so panicked that they almost hid away.

"Your... Your Majesty... The spirit beasts are attacking. Quickly... Quickly go to General Manor to transfer the soldiers over."

Qi Fang's face darkened as he stood up from the dragon throne and walked out in large strides.

"Your Majesty!" The old courtiers were frightened. "Your Majesty, you cannot go out. It is too dangerous."

Qi Fang halted as the corner of his lips turned into a sneer. "A little while back, the spirit beasts also came and attacked the city. The empress and I went together, but none of you stopped me or helped me relieve my burdens. Now, there is no need for any of you."

After he finished speaking, he had already left the hall. His figure was like the wind, breezing away.

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Feng Luan Palace.

Qi Qin'er was lying unconscious on the big bed in the bedroom with a pale face.

She was like a ragged doll that had lost its life. She seemed so pitiful.

The empress held a bowl of soup as she carefully spooned it into Qi Qin'er's mouth.

However, a part of the soup kept flowing out the corner of her lips and onto the blanket.

If those old courtiers saw this, perhaps their heart would ache so much that their lives might just ebb away too. Perhaps they might even wish for Qi Qin'er to just die. At least, it would be better than wasting this Divine Spirit Fluid.

"Empress, Your Majesty."

A palace maid slowly walked in as she respectfully said, "The young prince keeps making a fuss, but His Majesty refuses to let him out. He wants to see Empress."

The empress lowered her gaze and put down the bowl of soup in her hands. She pursed her lips lightly as she stood up slowly.

"Take good care of the princess."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

The palace maid lowered her head and said respectfully.

The empress dressed in her phoenix robes elegantly and nobly stepped out of the bedroom.

Shortly after she left, a familiar voice could be heard from outside the door.

"I am here to see Fifth Princess. All of you, make way."

"Yes, Noble Consort."

After the voices of the palace maids were heard, the door of the bedroom was slowly pushed open.

There was a smile on Noble Consort Lin's face as she entered slowly.

## **Chapter 1559: Kicking the Palace Door Open V**

"Greetings, Noble Consort."

The palace maid inside the bedroom felt her heart tightened. She bent her body slightly as the gaze she used to look at Noble Consort Lin was full of apprehension.

"The empress taught you well. You are constantly vigilant." Noble Consort Lin smiled. "However, you don't have to worry. Fifth Princess is not the young prince. The young prince destroyed my son's inn, but Fifth Princess is without fault. I am merely here to visit her."

Her scanned the room and stopped at the Divine Spirit Fluid that was left on the table.

Jealousy and envy were like ants gnawing at her heart, causing her heart to twitch vigorously.

Back when her son was being harmed by the rival kingdoms and had almost lost his life, His Majesty was not willing to even provide a mouthful of the Divine Spirit Fluid.

Now, Qi Qin'er was but a girl, yet he was willing to do so!

Noble Consort Lin subconsciously clenched her fists, but she remained calm as she said with a smile, "That's right. Where is the empress?"

The palace maid remained vigilant as she bowed and replied, "The empress has just left. However, she will return soon."

"Alright."

Noble Consort Lin casually responded and did not approach the big bed as she kept the smile on her face.

"If the empress is not around, then it's alright. The princess was already on the brink of death. I dare not to be too careless. Otherwise... if anything were to happen and the blame falls on me, that would not be good. I will come and see the princess when the empress returns."

Noble Consort Lin looked at the palace maid indifferently as she turned around and left.

With that, the palace maid secretly felt relieved. A light wind blew past her face like an invisible hand.

However, the palace maid could not help but frown.

This Noble Consort Lin, did she put too much fragrance on today? Even the wind carried the smell of her fragrance, and it made one feel uncomfortable...

However, seeing that she did not approach Qi Qin'er, the tense face of the palace maid relaxed. She was really afraid that Noble Consort Lin would really do something to the princess, taking advantage of the empress's absence.

Good thing she knew her place and did not take a step closer to the princess.

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After the empress left the princess's bedroom, she went straight to the little fatty's room.

Not knowing why, she felt a little uneasy as her fingers subconsciously tugged the placket by her neck. She took a deep breath before opening the room door.

Those guards only disallowed the little fatty to step outside, but they did not stop the empress from entering. Therefore, she entered the room without hindrance.

At this moment, the little fatty was crying his eyes out, just like a fat little kitten.

After he saw the empress, he wailed loudly before rushing over to her.

"Imperial Mother, how is Elder Sister?"

The empress felt her heart tightened. She patted the little fatty's head as she lowered her gaze to ask, "Tell me, was it, or was it not Qin'er and your fault yesterday?"

Little Fatty immediately shook his head. "It was not our fault. It was that despicable citizen that ran into elder sister twice in a row, and I felt that he had done it on purpose. So, I wanted to punish him on Elder Sister's behalf. Who knew that Feng Lianyi indiscriminately framed elder sister and me!"

"Alright," the empress clenched her fists tightly. "As long as it is not both your fault... then that's good."

"Imperial Mother..." Little Fatty raised his head. "You believe us?"

The empress hesitated for a moment but finally spoke the truth. "It is because Qin'er said... you had gotten into a disagreement with Feng Lianyi for the sake of saving her."

What she meant was that the one she believed in was Qi Qin'er.

Indeed, compared to the little fatty who was used to being evil, the naïve, innocent, matured, and obedient Qi Qin'er made others trust her very easily.

## **Chapter 1560: Kicking the Palace Door Open VI**

However, it was just this time... His Majesty did not believe in her!

The little fatty was speechless.

"Furthermore..." the empress lowered her eyes. "You don't know how to lie."

—Qi Yue was too arrogant, and precisely because he had always been arrogant, he did not know how to lie.



Furthermore, how could she possibly not believe her own children but an outsider?

After hearing this, the little fatty's expression turned for the better. He suddenly thought of something as he held onto his imperial mother's arm tightly.

"Mother, Pretty Sister will have a way. She has a way to save and awaken Qin'er."

The empress was immediately stunned. "What did you say?"

"I have personally witnessed it. She miraculously used some herbal dishes to save some leopards. Oh, that's right, two years ago, I secretly drank a mouthful of the Divine Spirit Fluid and was scolded by Imperial Father. The soup that Pretty Sister used to save the leopards smelled very much like the Divine Spirit Fluid. No, it smelled even better than the Divine Spirit Fluid!"

Little Fatty did not have many other abilities, but there was one thing that he was good at—eating!

He was extremely knowledgeable in matters related to food. His nose was also extremely sensitive. So, back when he had seen those herbal dishes, he wanted to drink a couple of mouthfuls secretly, but that leopard was too fierce, he did not dare to fight it for food...

Now, thinking about that smell... tsk, tsk, he was about to drool.

And the reason why he had been so hardworking, serious, and shamelessly clinging onto Feng Ruqing... was first because of her ability to tame beasts; the second was because of the delicious smelling herbal dishes.

The empress's expression immediately changed. "Yue'er, is what you said just now true?"

The little fatty desperately nodded. "It was not just me, Feng Lianqing saw it too. Otherwise, why do you think Feng Lianqing kept insisting Feng Lianyi apologize to Pretty Sister? Wasn't it because he was greedy and wanted to have a mouthful too?"

"Oh, and why do those spirit beasts follow her so willingly? It is all just for food! Imperial Mother, quickly go and find Pretty Sister. That's right, in passing, please also tell her my current situation. She will definitely feel sympathetic. Who knows if she pities me, I might be able to have a mouthful too..."

The little fatty was not too worried about Qi Qin'er. From the beginning to the end, he felt no one that Feng Ruqing could not cure.

As to why he was crying so pitifully...

It was only because he felt in pain.

"Also..." the little fatty looked left and right and saw that those palace maids were quite a distance away. He then carefully leaned closer to the empress and said softly, "Pretty Sister likes beauties. Choose a few good-looking palace maids and send them to her. Besides that, don't ever let Imperial Father seek her out. Pretty Sister does not like males. Even spirit beasts too. She will kick people."

The empress was speechless.

“Especially those like Imperial Father. Previously in the manor, a tiger hooked up with two tigress at the same time. She saw it and almost cut off the male organ of the tiger. Therefore... Imperial Father would be in danger.”

Little Fatty raised his head to look at the empress. Seeing that her expression did not change, he continued speaking, “Of course, Imperial Father has beaten me up without investigating the matter properly, and I really hope he gets castrated. However, if Pretty Sister gets angry and is unwilling to come and save my elder sister, that would not be too good...”

The empress ignored the little fatty.

Furthermore, she did not even hear the words he had spoken later on about selecting the palace maids and what not. Her whole mind was buzzing with that single sentence —

“The soup that Pretty Sister had previously used to save the leopards smelled very much like the Divine Spirit Fluid. No, it smelled even better than the Divine Spirit Fluid!”