

## Overbearing 1561

### Chapter 1561: The Opposite Sex is Only to Continue the Family Bloodline I

More fragrant than the Divine Spirit Fluid?

The Divine Spirit Fluid in the imperial palace had slowly lost its spiritual qi as it was kept away for too many years.

If it was... the Divine Spiritual Fluid from back then...

Perhaps... Qin'er would have long recovered.

"Yue'er, bring me to her!"

The empress's emotions were surging. She was like a person who was about to drown, and now that she had found a life-saving straw, she refused to let go.

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The imperial palace was in chaos.

Ah Hua was riding on the neck of a guard as it bared its teeth, emitting a growl.

The cultivation of those guards was originally not strong. Under the weight of these spirit beasts, they did not even have the chance to escape with their lives, not to mention fight back. Some could barely breathe.

"Stop!"

A fierce shout came from up ahead.

Feng Ruqing raised her head and looked in the direction of the voice. Instantly, she saw Qi Fang in his dragon robe, bringing civil and military courtiers with him.

There was a cold, solemn aura on his handsome face. His eyes were as sharp a sword as he looked at Feng Ruqing fiercely.

Feng Ruqing met Qi Fang's angry gaze straight on as the corner of her lips curled up into a sneer. Her gaze was fearless and as calm as before.

"Maiden Feng..." Qi Fang walked up to Feng Ruqing and then stopped. He had a poker face on. "This is not a place where you should be. You should return now."

If it were not for Feng Ruqing...

Perhaps there wouldn't have been so many incidents.

If Feng Ruqing did not exist, Yue'er would not have gotten into conflict with Feng Lianyi, and he would not have... dragged down Qin'er with him and caused her to be severely injured.

Qi Fang did not have any positive feelings toward the young maiden who stood before him. The only reason he did not attack her was that he was not one without integrity. Yue'er and Feng Lianyi's conflict was related to Feng Ruqing. However, it was not under her instructions that it occurred.

If Feng Ruqing continued to stay close to Yue'er, he had no way to keep out of it.

Not to mention... Now, Feng Ruqing had brought a group of spirit beasts into the imperial palace. He had initially misunderstood her and thus intended to give her a chance and not be calculative toward her. He could not guarantee that it will be the same next time.

A young maiden in red stood proudly in the gentle breeze. It was so obvious. Even her smile... had an arrogance to it.

"What if I insist on entering today?"

Qi Fang got a little angry. "Maiden Feng, taking into account of Yue'er, I am not dealing with your crime of breaking into the palace. It is better that you leave now. Otherwise, if I change my mind, you will no longer be able to leave!"

"Your Majesty!"

Hearing Qi Fang's words, the expressions of the fellow courtiers changed. They immediately looked at Qi Fang angrily.

"Your Majesty, this woman is so daring. Not only did she bewitch the young prince, now she is even brave enough to break into the palace. If Your Majesty does not punish her, how would people view our Tianling Kingdom in the future?"

"We beg Your Majesty to immediately sentence this witch to death to serve as an example."

"We beg Your Majesty to sentence her to death!"

The civil and military courtiers did not notice Qi Fang's gloomy expression as they all knelt down as if they would not get up if Qi Fang did not deal with Feng Ruqing.

Qi Fang's expression turned ugly as he clenched his fists tightly.

Feng Ruqing breaking into the palace already made things difficult for him. Now that these old dogs were pushing him into the corner, was it not making things even more difficult for him?

However, he did not say a word as he stood there against the blowing wind. He frowned angrily and even the veins at his temples were throbbing.

Feng Ruqing slowly raised her hand...

## **Chapter 1562: The Opposite Sex is Only to Continue the Family Bloodline II**

Thud!

A huge pot descended from the sky and fell toward the ground. Those civil and military courtiers could not react in time before they were squashed beneath the huge pot. Those who had weak cultivation broke their bones and spat blood.

As for those who were outside the range of the huge pot, they were still sent flying by the huge force as they lay on the ground miserably.

Dust floated all over the place.

Feng Ruqing stepped forward toward the crowd slowly with heavy footsteps.

“Was this how all of you had forced him to beat the little fatty?”

Those courtiers slowly climbed back up as they looked at the approaching Feng Ruqing with terror written on their faces.

Not knowing why, when Qi Fang saw Feng Ruqing attacking these civil and military courtiers, he did not rebuke.

Perhaps... he had long wished to silence these old courtiers.

“Although this little fatty is not very likable...” Feng Ruqing halted as she stood in front of the group of old courtiers. She looked down at them coldly. “Sometimes, even I wish to beat him. However... if you all cripple him, who will help me to take care of my backyard?”

All the courtiers were speechless.

“Furthermore, this all happened because of Feng Lianyi!”

Feng Ruqing sneered as she waved her hand. Vines rose from the ground and shot toward those courtiers.

“Now, I am going to treat you like how you all treated him!”

Helian Yue stood behind Feng Ruqing from the beginning to the end as she stared at her in admiration.

In the past, she had thought that she herself was arrogant enough. Now, when compared to Feng Ruqing, it was just a little witch meeting a big witch.

At most, she would beat up those little despicable people who were shameless and had yet ever to beat up these despicable old people. It could be estimated that in the whole of Tianling Kingdom, besides Grandfather Tian Ya, only Xiao Qing would dare to beat these people to the point that they did not even dare pant.

The vines were like numerous hands, whipping these courtiers mercilessly.

“Stop. Ah! Stop beating. Stop! Your Majesty, where are the secret guards? The palace infantry? And... those skilled masters in the palace? Quickly deal with these people!”

“Helian Yue, don’t forget that your entire Helian family belongs to General Tian Ya. Feng Lianyi is someone from General Manor. You are helping this woman, aren’t you afraid of provoking the general’s wrath?”

“You think that because the general pampers you quite a bit, you are comparable to a person from General Manor? He is strict toward Maiden Lianyi because he treats Maiden Lianyi as his own. That’s

why he does not indulge in her. He pampers you just because he does not nurture you as if you were his own!"

"Quickly make her stop. Otherwise... even the Helian family would not protect you!"

Helian Yue pouted as her expression showed her disagreement. "Oh."

Grandfather Tian Ya was not the kind of person who could not distinguish between right and wrong, nor was he one who would protect people who have done wrong.

Furthermore... What was Feng Lianyi's status anyway? She was just a servant girl in General Manor. She could beat to death however many people like this kind of person. Did she really think that the people of General Manor showing some respect to her meant that she was the young lady of General Manor?

Hah!

How ridiculous.

Xiao Qing was so likeable. She looked beautiful and had strong abilities. If Grandfather General were to see her, he would definitely like her.

"Helian Yue, don't forget Feng Lianqing!" That old courtier saw that bringing up the general was useless. Thus, he continued to speak through teeth gritted, "Feng Lianqing and Feng Lianyi have a great relationship. Aren't you afraid that Feng Lianqing would be angry when he finds out?"

Helian Yue calmly looked at the old courtier. "I have started to improve my moral character and behaving more ethically."

The old courtier was stunned. "What?"

### **Chapter 1563: Males are Only for Continuing the Family Bloodline III**

"Xiao Qing's family's young maiden, Qing Han, said that males are only for continuing the family bloodline. There is no use to it whatsoever. In the past, I did not know that and kept pursuing Brother Lianqing. Now, I have been enlightened and understand that there are many things I want to pursue after in this life. For example, fame and fortune... cultivation... to spend my entire life chasing after a man is really too much of a waste. You all don't need to mention Elder Brother Lianqing in front of me. He is in the past. Since I have already thought things through, I will not let myself fall back into that."

Helian Yue's words made Feng Ruqing's face darken. She lowered her head and asked telepathically. "Who told you these words?"

Qing Han replied, her voice a little muffled like her mouth was stuffed, "Auntie Tang."

Tang Yin!

It was indeed her!

The only other person besides her who would say such things was Gu Yiyi!

Feng Ruqing raised her gaze and looked at this group of old courtiers as she said coldly, "Qing Han, don't remove these people blocking my path."

"Very well, Mother!"

After Qing Han's words were spoken, the vines instantly wrapped around the old courtiers, moving them all to the side.

Qi Fang finally responded. He raised his hand and countless skilled masters appeared from the sky as they stopped before Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing stopped in her tracks as she looked at these skilled masters expressionlessly.

This group of people's cultivation were all above Holy Warrior tier. Simply bringing one out would be able to instantly annihilate Cang Yue Mainland.

However, this was Land of No Return!

Therefore, the number of skilled masters was countless.

However, when facing this group of people, Feng Ruqing did not retreat. She looked extremely flamboyant under the gale in her red dress.

"Move aside!"

"Maiden Feng..." Qi Fang's gaze was cold and sharp. "Taking into consideration young Maiden Helian and Qi Yue, it would be better for you to leave first. This imperial palace... is not a place you can come and go as you wish."

He also wanted to keep his reputation. If it were to be made known that his palace was broken into, he would definitely lose his reputation.

"What if..." Feng Ruqing squinted. "I insist on entering?"

Qi Fang sneered. "My people, every single one of them, are stronger than you. So, how are you going to enter? Furthermore, my patience is limited. I would never do the same thing three times. Don't make me repeat myself the third time. Otherwise... even if I wish to let you off, it will be hard to convince the masses!"

Feng Ruqing scanned everyone there arrogantly and soon, her gaze rested upon Qi Fang's face.

"Today, I am not just going to enter. I am also bringing away Little Fatty and Qin'er."

Qi Fang was stunned as he said mockingly, "Is my daughter someone you can bring away just because you want to?"

"They have signed a labor agreement with me. I want to bring them away. Nobody is able to stop me!"

Rumble!

A gale suddenly arose.

The young maiden's hair flew in the wind, and her red dress danced, making her look like a demoness. With every step she took forward, that force grew stronger. Even the surrounding air started to feel heavy.

Those secret guards had already drawn their swords. Even if they were facing a six-month pregnant lady, with the order of the emperor, they could not show mercy.

All the spirit beasts leapt up and stood by Feng Ruqing's side like bodyguards as they looked at the people before them with guarded gazes.

If there were people who could see the situation within the young maiden's body, they would definitely find that the black sword that was hiding in her dantian was moving together with her strength...

That sword was one that she had gotten from Fu Chen back then. Ever since the day she used her spiritual force to cultivate the spiritual herbs to save Nalan Yan, which had depleted her spiritual qi quickly and thus stimulated this sword, this sword stayed in her dantian and no longer moved...

However, now, there was a faint black light above the black sword. It looked so strange.

#### **Chapter 1564: Qi Qin'er was On the Verge of Death I**

Not knowing why, after Qi Fang felt Feng Ruqing's strength, he felt suppressed. He seemed surprised.

However...

At such a crucial moment, a voice came from behind as it ripped through the sky and into everyone's ears.

"Stop!"

At this moment...

All the secret guards were stunned. However, they did not put away the swords in their hands as they stood still, awaiting Qi Fang's orders.

Qi Fang glanced sideways and saw a nervous face.

The beautiful lady no longer had the elegance she had before. There was a nervousness and anger that could be seen in her eyes.

"I am asking you to stop. Who allowed you all to raise your swords against Maiden Feng? All of you, stop!" The empress was so angry that she was screaming.

All the secret guards were slightly stunned as they looked at Qi Fang for a signal. None of them put away their swords.

Qi Fang pondered for a moment, raised his hand and said coldly, "Step down."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

The group of secret guards obediently put away their swords. However, before they managed to leave, they heard the young maiden's casual voice.

“When you want to attack me, you appear, and when you want to leave, you just leave?”

Every step she took forward made the air increasingly heavy. In the gentle breeze, her red dress was dancing. She was so stunning that she could bring a city to its knees.

The empress immediately understood the meaning behind Feng Ruqing’s words as she turned her head to the side and looked at the group of secret guards. “With Maiden Feng’s identity and status, how could you all even think of attacking her? Now, no matter how Maiden Feng wishes to treat you all, none of you are allowed to fight back. Those who fight back will be chased out of the palace!”

The expressions of the secret guards changed as they immediately looked at Qi Fang.

“Your Majesty!”

Qi Fang’s face darkened as his voice carried a tinge of helplessness. “Empress, it is I who had commanded them...”

“You, shut up!”

The empress raised her gaze. Her voice was not loud, however, it was like a heavy hammer ruthlessly knocking at Qi Fang’s heart.

Ever since the empress entered the palace, all her actions were dignified. This was the first time that she had spoken such heavy words. It was obvious that she was truly angered.

“I don’t care how much misunderstandings you had toward Maiden Feng, but now, you are all mistreating Maiden Feng. I cannot ignore this!”

She used to be as indiscriminate as well.

Even more, she had almost completely offended Feng Ruqing.

However, she was a person with a good memory. Some mistakes could only be made once. She was not one to make the same mistakes again.

What was more important was that now, only Feng Ruqing could save Qin’er.

If she did not allow Feng Ruqing to vent her grievances properly, she did not even dare to mention this matter, out of fear that Feng Ruqing would develop ill feelings and no longer want to treat her daughter...

“Empress!” Qi Fang frowned. “You are tired. Go and take a rest.”

The empress ignored Qi Fang as she looked at Feng Ruqing pleadingly. There was even some anxiousness in her eyes.

Feng Ruqing turned her gaze and coincidentally met with the empress’s eyes. She stopped in her tracks. She pondered for a moment and asked, “Are you looking for me in a hurry?”

Was it Little Fatty who was about to die, or was it Qi Qin’er who was about to die? Otherwise, the empress would not be so anxious.

The empress suppressed her nervousness and worry. "Maiden Feng, do you want to vent your grievances first or follow me first..."

Feng Ruqing squinted as she glanced coldly at the secret guards who did not dare to move. In the end, she turned around and calmly said, "Then, I will follow you first. There will be other opportunities in the future to settle the scores. I will leave my spirit beasts here for now. If they lose even a single strand of hair, I will annihilate the entire Wu Shang City!"

## **Chapter 1565: Qi Qin'er was On the Verge of Death II**

Compared to settling scores, it was better to save a person first. Especially seeing how anxious the empress was, it was obvious that the situation was not too good.

"Your Majesty, Empress!"

Suddenly a nervous voice was heard.

The empress turned her head in the direction of the voice and immediately saw a palace maid stumbling in and running over. When she saw the palace maid's hurried actions, her heart fell as her face turned pale. "Ah Nan, what happened?"

Ah Nan was the palace maid she had left behind to take care of Qin'er. Now that she was nervously coming over, could something have happened to Qin'er?

"Empress, Princess, she..." Ah Nan's voice was a little crying. "It seems like the princess is about to die."

What?

The empress felt her legs weaken and almost lost consciousness.

Good thing Qi Fang reacted in time and helped support her body.

"You said, Qin'er... what happened to her?" Qi Fang's face darkened. There was obviously the Divine Spirit Fluid to help keep her life. Nothing would happen to Qin'er for now.

How was she suddenly on the verge of death?

Ah Nan's voice trembled. "I don't know. The princess woke up just now. However, she spat out a mouthful of blood and then lost consciousness again. Then, I went over to check the princess's breath. It was very weak like she is about to die..."

After the palace maid said these words, the empress felt her vision turning black and almost lost consciousness. She dug into her palms and kept herself awake with that piercing pain.

"Go to Feng Luan Palace. Quickly return to Feng Luan Palace." The empress gritted her teeth. Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something as she held onto Feng Ruqing's sleeve tightly. "Maiden Feng, please save Qin'er. In the past, it was my fault. I misunderstood you and had almost harmed you. It was all my fault. I beg you, please, save her..."

Tears were flowing from her eyes as pain was written all over her pale face.

In this life, the one she felt most sorry about was Qin'er.

As the saying goes, crying children have milk to drink. Yue'er had been mischievous since he was a child and liked to cry and complain. Therefore, her love and energy were all spent on Yue'er.

As for Qin'er...

She was an extremely obedient and mature child, so she paid less attention to her.

It was because she was too matured and had never caused anyone to worry about her. She was not one to cause unnecessary troubles. Therefore, she felt that she didn't need to worry about her...

However, no matter what, Qin'er was her daughter. It was the child she carried for ten months and the child she gave birth to. Now that she heard such bad news, her heart hurt so badly like it was shrinking and the tears could not stop flowing ...

"Alright."

Feng Ruqing lowered her gaze as she looked at the old courtiers who were held mid-air by Qing Han's vines. Soon, she retracted her gaze and looked at the palace maid, Ah Nan. "If you don't wish for her to really die, lead me to her quickly."

"Alright."

Ah Nan regained her senses and responded. She even totally forgot to formally excuse herself and brought Feng Ruqing in the direction of Feng Luan Palace immediately.

Qi Fang saw the direction in which Feng Ruqing headed to and was just about to say something. However, this time, he did not say a word, taking into account the empress's feelings.

"Empress, we should also go..."

"Get lost!"

The empress immediately raised her hand and pushed Qi Fang aside. Her footsteps were unsteady. Even if she was falling, she would not allow Qi Fang to touch her.

"Empress?" Qi Fang's heart clenched. He looked the empress's back as she left determinedly and felt a nagging feeling... like he had lost something.

The empress did not falter in her steps. However, her voice was somewhat desolate.

"Everyone knows that I am favored by you, and countless people are envious of this. I also used to think so too. I thought you loved Yue'er as much as I did, but now I understand, you have many children after all. How can you ever be like me? This time, Qin'er is also implicated in this... yet, Your Majesty is still thinking about making things difficult for this maiden here. If Qin'er can't survive this time, I will never forgive you for as long as I live!"

### **Chapter 1566: Say it Again I**

'I'll never forgive you if something bad happens to Qin'er!'

The empress left without looking back. She sounded so firm as if she was determined not to turn back regardless of what Qi Fang said...

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In Feng Luan Palace.

The palace servants were guarding the door, and when they saw Ah Nan coming to Feng Ruqing, they all took a few steps to the side, bowing their heads in respect.

Ah Nan bowed to Feng Ruqing and pushed the door.

At a glance, Feng Ruqing saw the little girl lying weakly on the bed.

The little girl's face was pale, and there was still blood on the bed sheet.

"Has anyone... Been here before?" Feng Ruqing asked, expressionlessly

Ah Nan was startled. "Noble Consort Lin came just now, but she didn't approach Princess."

"I see..." Feng Ruqing's eyes were cold. "Leave first."

"Yes, Maiden Feng." Ah Nan bowed her head and left.

She did not know who Maiden Feng was, but the empress trusted her so much, so she must have great abilities.

When Ah Nan was about to leave the room, she heard the young girl's voice again coming from behind her.

"No one shall be allowed to come in."

Ah Nan was slightly stunned. She was somewhat surprised as she looked at Feng Ruqing. However, she did not say anything in the end and quickly left, closing the door of the room...

After Ah Nan had left the room, she looked up and saw the empress rushing over. She was followed by Qi Fang and a group of ministers who looked somewhat worried.

After all, Qi Qin'er was the princess of this kingdom. Now that she was dying, these ministers had to come and wait patiently.

"How is Qin'er?" Qi Fang took a step forward; his cold face was filled with worry. "I have brought the imperial physician to treat Qin'er immediately."

"Your Majesty..." Ah Nan bowed, cold sweat beading on her forehead. "Just now, Maiden Feng said that no one is allowed to enter..."

"Insolent!" Qi Fang was so furious that his robes were lifted in the wind. "I want to see my own daughter. Who dares to stop me?"

He was the emperor of Tianling Kingdom. No one could stop him!

The empress raised her eyes and sneered, "Your Majesty, your people have already treated Qin'er with Divine Spirit Fluid. But now Divine Spirit Fluid isn't working, what else do you think you can use to save her?"

"But, my imperial physician is always better than that little girl!"

Qi Fang did not understand why the empress trusted this little girl so much. What else did this girl have besides the ability to command spirit beasts?

Speaking of spirit beasts...

Qi Fang trembled.

It seemed that in the entire Land of No Return, only the Nan family had this skill...

If he remembered correctly, Maiden Feng's husband was named Nan...

No!

The old master of the Nan family had only one son in his life. They were the only ones who could have the surname 'Nan' among that Nan family. Qi Fang had never heard of anyone named Nan Xian!

Furthermore, those spirit beasts obeyed Feng Ruqing's orders. From the day at the city gate, he could tell that the group of spirit beasts was not Nan Xian's!

Therefore...

This was probably only a coincidence.

He had not heard the Nan family having an illegitimate son...

### **Chapter 1567: Say it Again II**

However, the old master of the Nan family once had an unfilial daughter who planned to kill him and was expelled from the family. But there has been no news of her since then.

But even if Nan Xian was somewhat related to her... He would not have Nan as his surname and certainly would follow his father's surname.

There was not only one Nan family in Land of No Return, but all the other Nan families are unknown. The only one anyone would think of when mentioning the Nan family was that one...

"Yu'er said that she could save Qin'er."

The empress clenched her fists tightly. She was also worried, but... Because of Feng Ruqing's words, she did not dare to rush in, afraid that she would be angry and refuse to treat Qi Qin'er.

Likewise, she would not let anyone enter to disturb her!

"Empress, do you really believe the little prince's words?"

An old minister covered in bruises sneered. "The little prince has always been lawless and unreasonable. How can you believe his words? It's better to send the imperial physician to take a look at her. Otherwise, I'm afraid she really can't be saved."

"Empress, you are the princess's mother. I believe that you are not trying to kill the princess. Please step aside and let the imperial physician enter."

The empress blocked the doorway, trembling. She had no other way out; Feng Ruqing was her only hope, so she must not give up.

"I trust Yu'er."

Yu'er was her son, no matter how many mistakes he had made, as long as he made some improvements, she was willing to trust him.

"Empress!"

Qi Fang's handsome face turned pale. He stared at the empress, concerned. "You have to get out of the way, or Qin'er really has no hope!"

The empress's gaze was cold as she looked at Qi Fang and sneered. "You want your imperial physician to save her? Can the imperial physician save my Qin'er? If he really can save her, he would have done it long ago. Now, I will not let anyone in to harm my daughter!"

Her voice was firm and clear.

The power in her firm voice was enough to make the crowd tremble in fear...

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General Manor.

Feng Lianyi's hands were covered in bandages. She sneered and asked, "How's the palace?"

A woman dressed in green stood in front of her. She did have a beautiful face, but she was not pleasing to the eyes.

Her eyes were cold, expressionlessly. "I've helped you. I couldn't kill that fatty, but killing Qi Qin'er is considered a favor."

She wanted to use the guards to kill that little fatty. However, when she was about to hit the little fatty with the cane, Qi Qin'er had suddenly jumped on him, causing the cane to hit Qi Qin'er's head.

"However, the emperor has Divine Spirit Fluid that can save Qi Qin'er, but I've already given Noble Consort Lin an item to kill Qi Qin'er."

Feng Lianyi lowered her eyes.

Initially, she did not want to use this person to kill the little fatty. She did not make any move even after being bullied and receiving so much humiliation over the years...

However...

This time, that fatty boy, Qi Yu, had repeatedly confronted her on behalf of Feng Ruqing, pushing her to the limit. She had no choice but to do so!

"Why don't you just help me kill that stupid emperor and the empress?" Feng Lianyi's eyes were filled with hatred. "The emperor is quite easy to deal with. At least he knows who is right and who is wrong, but the empress is not sensible at all. She always protects that little fatty! If they die and that fatty loses his support, he'll be at my mercy and will be humiliated!"

**Chapter 1568: Say it Again III**

The woman in green frowned. "Do you think Tian Ya will let this happen? All my crimes will be exposed if I provoke Tian Ya! So.... How am I going to get revenge?"

Feng Lianyi's heart trembled. She looked up at the green dressed woman's beautiful face. At this moment, she was a little confused about whether it was right or wrong to plot something with this woman...

"What about Feng Ruqing? Help me kill her! If she dies, nothing will happen!"

"No!" The woman shook her head.

"Why?"

"I'm not sure... I have a feeling that she's dangerous, and the man with her is even more dangerous. I can't take that risk."

Obviously... She was more powerful than Feng Ruqing...

But somehow, she felt that this woman was dangerous and could not be messed with! She was not willing to mess with her for Feng Lianyi!

Feng Lianyi sneered. 'Feng Ruqing is dangerous? That's the most ridiculous joke I'd ever heard!

'It's obvious that she just doesn't want to help me!'

Of course, this was something that Feng Lian Yi did not dare to say. After all, the woman in front of her could easily squeeze her to death like squeezing a fly.

It was only because she needed something from Feng Lianyi that she had agreed to deal with the little fatty on her behalf.

"And..." The woman looked at Feng Lianyi coldly. "Your father... He has brought that woman back. If you want to help your mother, you have to listen to me!"

Feng Lianyi stiffened. She raised her head in shock as she looked up at the woman.

"What did you say?"

'That b\*tch... Is back?'

'How dare you, Father!'

"All these women who take other people's men are sluts!!!" Feng Lianyi angrily tightened her grip around the cup in her hand and wanted to smash it on the ground, but she suddenly remembered that she was still in General Manor and hastily put it down again.

The woman laughed coldly. "Don't forget, your mother is actually the man-stealer. They were a lovely couple back then, but your mother came and ruined their relationship. How can you call that woman a b\*tch who steals other people's man..."

"Heh..." Feng Lianyi sneered. "A lovely couple... She's just a b\*tch who interferes with other people's life! A marriage without the blessing from the elders... And you still have the nerve to mention love? My

mother is the one my grandparents approved of, and that woman was nothing! No one in the family approved of her, so she had no right marrying my father!”

‘Father has always loved that woman. Back then... If Grandfather had not threatened him with that woman’s life, perhaps Father would never have agreed to marry Mother.

‘B\*tch!

‘Obviously, no one in the family likes her. She shouldn’t have appeared again. So why did she come back to Father?’

The woman in green said coldly, “This is General Manor, so you must control your emotions. If Tian Ya notices something amiss, don’t blame me for killing you first!”

Feng Lianyi trembled. She then pursed her lips and lowered her head. “It’s not my fault. I never wanted to go against anyone in my life. It was these people who wouldn’t let me go first.”

As was the case with Feng Ruqing, so was that b\*tch!

She had no intention of antagonizing that b\*tch, but that woman still came back, which was clearly a deliberate attempt to harm her mother!

Why would she show up when she knew her father was obsessed with her?

#### **Chapter 1569: Say it again IV**

Feng Lianyi clenched her fists tightly as her breath was somewhat heavy.

“Who’s that?”

Suddenly, the woman’s ears twitched as she heard something. She turned her head in panic and looked in the direction where the sound came.

“Squeak!”

A little mouse came out, and after it saw that someone had spotted it, it hurriedly turned away and disappeared into the rat hole.

“It’s just a mouse. Why are you so jumpy?” Feng Lianyi frowned. “General Manor has always been strictly guarded. No one will dare to eavesdrop, so you don’t need to worry.”

The woman looked around in disgust. “Why is there a mouse in your room?”

“I don’t know. I’ll ask my servant to buy some rat poison later.” Feng Lianyi did not care about that.

She was not scared of mice, just a little disgusted...

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At this time, a man in white robes stood at the corner of the wall outside General Manor.

He heard a squeaking sound and saw a mouse rushing to him.

A small green head came out of the man's sleeve and looked straight down at the mouse "How's it going? Did you find out anything?"

"Squeak..."

The little mouse squeaked.

Qing Zhu listened to it and turned to Nan Xian. "Feng Lianyi is cozying up to General Tian Ya because she seems to have some hidden secrets, but the little mouse didn't hear those secrets."

Nan Xian's gaze grew colder, scaring Qing Zhu.

Qing Zhu quickly continued, "However, I found out something else. Feng Lianyi's father brought back a woman who seems to be his first wife not long ago. Could it be Xiao Ya?"

Nan Xian did not say anything, his gaze was unreadable.

"Master..." Qing Zhu looked at Nan Xian carefully, "Shouldn't we go back and ask the princess for some rewards?"

As soon as it was done speaking, the coldness in the man's eyes dissipated. He then softly responded, "Alright."

Qing Zhu was speechless.

So, Master was silent just now because he was thinking about how he would be rewarded?

Nan Xian no longer said anything more. He picked Qing Zhu up and turned away, disappearing from the street...

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Feng Luan Palace.

The situation was still grim.

The empress blocked the entrance to her room, not allowing anyone to come closer.

Qi Fang frowned. He seemed a bit pissed with the empress right now. However, in the end, he could not bring himself to vent his anger on her.

The palace servants and eunuchs all kneeled in fright, and no one dared to make a sound.

"Empress..." A familiar voice came from the back. "I thought that you would feel sorry for your daughter and treat her quickly, but... I didn't expect you to be like this..." Her words dripped with sarcasm.

When the empress turned her head, she saw Noble Consort Lin with Third Prince a short distance away.

Compared to the overbearing and aggressive little prince Qi Yu and the bullying Fourth Prince, this Third Prince was much more gentle and elegant. He was the perfect candidate for the future emperor.

If there were no empress...

Qi Fang would have installed Third Prince as the crown prince.

“Empress...” Third Prince’s eyes were filled with worry. “Doesn’t Empress feel pity for Qin’er? I think Qi Yu trusts the girl in the room too much, making the empress believe in her too. Qi Yu is still young, but everyone knows he loves beauty, right? But that’s not his fault...”

#### **Chapter 1570: Say it Again V**

The ministers’ faces darkened as soon as they heard those words.

“A demon girl! She’s a demon girl! Your Majesty, she must be severely punished!”

“The little prince is only nine years old, and he still does not understand anything about love. How could he fall in love with a demon? This demon girl must have bewitched him with something!”

“This demon is pregnant, and the one in her womb is not something good. We must kill both of them before they cause any more harm to our kingdom...”

Bang!

The door of the room was violently kicked open.

A young girl in a red dress with a beautiful face stood expressionlessly at the door.

Her eyes were fiercely cold and angry.

“What did you just say about my child?”

Those ministers shut their mouths for a moment.

They remembered being hung up and whipped earlier...

Third Prince glanced at her stunningly beautiful face. His eyes slid down to her belly. Seeing that she was pregnant, he could not help but feel sorry for her again.

‘No wonder my little brother has been going to this girl a lot lately. She’s really... A true beauty.’

It was not even an exaggeration to say that she was the most beautiful woman in Wu Shang City.

‘It’s a pity... She’s already pregnant, and a soiled woman is not allowed to stay inside the palace.

‘What a pity indeed...’

Everyone was silent.

Feng Ruqing walked toward the old minister who had cursed her just now.

“Can you repeat what you’ve said just now?”

“I...” Before the minister could say anything more, Feng Ruqing had already kicked him, sending him flying out.

The minister spurted a mouthful of blood. He had just managed to stand up when countless vines came out of the ground and hung his body upside down in mid-air.

“I said, repeat it.”

Feng Ruqing's gaze was cold. "I'll kill you if you don't repeat it..."

Other ministers did not speak and subconsciously took a few steps back.

'This violent woman... She's so scary!'

'How can her husband live with her?'

"Your Majesty!" The minister cried helplessly. "Please save me!"

Qi Fang frowned.

His minister had indeed said something terrible, but this was a palace after all. Someone was beating his people in front of him, the emperor. This matter could ruin his reputation as a ruler in the future.

However...

When Qi Fang was about to speak, his eyes glanced toward the door. He suddenly saw a thin figure standing behind it, staring at them.

He was speechless, and his body stiffened, somewhat shocked.

"Your Majesty!"

The minister did not notice Qi Qin'er; he only saw that Qi Fang did not pay any attention to him as he cried out, "Please save me quickly!"

The minister was brought down to the ground so hard that his body trembled, and tears flowed as he winced in pain.

"Don't make me repeat myself. Say it!!!" Feng Ruqing's face was expressionless.

The minister's lips trembled as he weakly opened his mouth, "This demon is pregnant, and the one in her womb is not something good..."

Snap!

Countless vines suddenly whipped the minister's body.

"Ahhhh!"

The minister shouted painfully. He rolled on the ground with tears and snot streaming down his face.