

Overbearing 261

Chapter 261: The Warmth of That Kiss I

“What should I do?” Qin Chen asked in a raspy voice and calmed down eventually.

“You don’t have to do anything. I’ll transfer her spiritual qi to you. Stop taking it if you can’t stand it.”

“Okay, got it.”

That was the first time Qin Chen saw Fu Chen.

That little guy’s concern toward Qing Qing seemed genuine.

So he was willing to believe him for once...

Qin Chen shut his eyes. He put down his guard for the moment.

He would bear any price as long as he could save Qing Qing—

Bang!

A mighty and violent power suddenly rushed into Qin Chen’s body. He shuddered as blood trickled from the corner of his lips.

That spiritual power was gentle for Feng Ruqing. If Feng Ruqing wasn’t that weak, she could have absorbed all the power. It was an opportunity that could make her evolve by leaps and bounds without facing any dangers.

But as the power flowed into Qin Chen’s body, it was so violent and it wanted to break out from his body. If Qin Chen did not suppress it, that spiritual power might have exploded from his body...

‘That’s right. Nobody but Mother can handle the Ninth Emperor’s power.’ Fu Chen pursed his lips lightly as his eyes were filled with deep thoughts. “Besides, he is not capable of enduring the spiritual power for her. I have to find another way to save them...”

Fu Chen sighed. He could not put Qin Chen’s life and death aside just because he wanted to save his guardian.

If Qin Chen were gone, Mother would be deeply sad...

He tried to pull his palm back.

But...

The spiritual power that connected Feng Ruqing and Qin Chen were still flowing into Qin Chen’s body. Fu Chen tried so hard to pull his hand back twice, but again, he could not draw that force out.

Suddenly, Fu Chen’s little face twisted in shock. “Stop it! I told you to stop!!!”

Qin Chen gently closed his eyes without responding. A gentle breeze blew as his green robe fluttered along with a gust of violent wind.

That little guy's words, yes, he heard it...

It was just that... if he did nothing, Qing Qing would explode and die.

If that was the case, it was better... to let him take it.

Qin Chen's lips lifted gently.

Because she was the only warmth in his life.

The warmth that would never hurt him in his lifetime!

Qin Chen's arms began to crack as the blood stained his arms red. His arms looked as if it was a cracked wine jar which would explode any second.

"Stop now!" Fu Chen was panicking.

After all, a spirit herb's IQ did not allow itself to think deeply and consider far. So, it was natural that the spirit herb would not think of Qin Chen.

"Brother Fu Chen, what should we do? Will he die?" Qing Han eyes were teary as she was pulling Fu Chen's sleeves in fear. "If he died Mother would feel very sad and it would hurt her..."

Fu Chen was suddenly stunned.

He could not help but imagine the young girl suffering heartbreak in his mind. His heart skipped a beat, and his face turned pale.

No matter how bad Feng Ruqing had treated him, it was impossible not to grow some feelings toward her after spending so much time together.

He did not want Feng Ruqing to die, and also... to make her cry her heart out.

Qin Chen had already opened his eyes in spite of the storm. Beyond the pair of clear and bright eyes, he stared at the red glow which shrouded that young girl.

Chapter 262: The Warmth of That Kiss II

His eyes were as gentle as water.

Besides, the eyes were filled with the sadness of leaving, perseverance... and countless other emotions.

'Qing Qing, I won't let you be in trouble!

'Even if I have to give up on my own life, I will never... put you in any danger!'

Bang!

Suddenly, the spiritual power that surrounded Feng Ruqing flowed into Qin Chen uncontrollably.

Just like a tiny boat in the storm, he was alone and helpless.

“What’s this all about?” Fu Chen was astonished.

This little guy... what the hell was going on? How could he take all the force that Mother could not absorb? Fu Chen did not expect this to happen...

“Qing Han! Stop him!” Fu Chen gritted his teeth.

Fu Chen was the medium in transferring Feng Ruqing’s spiritual power to Qin Chen. However, he could not pull back his hands from Qin Chen due to Qin Chen’s sudden transformation.

This difficult task could only be handed over to Qing Han.

“Okay, Brother Fu Chen,” Qing Han replied gently.

Suddenly, there were vines appearing behind her and immediately struck at Qin Chen.

All the vines wrapped around Qin Chen’s body in a blink of an eye.

However...

Qing Han gave a sharp pull...

Qin Chen still stood on the ground steadily as if nothing happened.

“Qing Han, are you still hungry? Where’s your power?” Fu Chen asked in frustration.

The fact was that this little human kid was different from Mother, he could not last long. He would explode if they took no action.

Qing Han blushed in fear. “I... I’m full, I ate a lot. But... but I haven’t digested yet, I will gain my strength after I have digested.”

Yeap, that was because she had not digested yet...

Fu Chen glanced at her in disdain. “You should never let Mother know what had happened just now. She is vicious. If she found out that you are useless, she will never give you any spirit herbs anymore.”

Qing Han bit her lip and said, “I’m useful, I am really useful.”

She sounded so weak and innocent.

Fu Chen had no time to care for Qing Han. His forehead was covered in a layer of cold sweat.

Qin Chen was no different from a bloody person at that moment. His face had already cracked as blood was oozing out, which was really horrifying to see.

“If...” Qin Chen said hoarsely. “If Qing Qing asks what happened, just tell her... that I went home...”

“I had gone back to my original home and will never come back. Tell her not to come for me...”

“Qing Qing is such a warm person. If she knows I’m dead, she will be very sad.”

“But... How could I... make her sad?”

Let her think as if he had left and would never come back again.

Qin Chen gently closed his eyes. The corners of his lips lifted gently as something was running inside his head.

‘Goodbye, Qing Qing...

‘Forgive me for not being able to protect you anymore.’

“No!” Fu Chen’s eyes popped as he shouted hoarsely.

A white ray flashed through the sky. Bang. The ray fell upon the back of Qin Chen’s neck.

He shuddered, fell, and crashed heavily to the ground.

Those violent forces that had been surrounding him vanished as he fainted.

Fu Chen could finally pull his hand back. The spiritual power that connected Feng Ruqing and Qin Chen had disappeared all of a sudden...

Chapter 263: The Warmth of That Kiss III

Fallen leaves spread all over the front of the altar.

Covered in blood, Qin Chen lay on the fallen leaves. His breath was weak but never stopped. All the maple leaves under him were stained red.

Fu Chen was stunned.

He helplessly watched the figure in white shirt descending from the sky, pass through the bloody area, and pull the young girl who was in a coma into his arms.

The blood stood out against the man’s white shirt. He had a handsome and distinguished countenance without peer.

Nobody could be better than him in terms of good looking or the aura of divinity.

He stood on the green lotus, just like a banished immortal. He surpassed the secular world, so pure that nothing could taint him.

The man caressed Feng Ruqing’s hair and gently moved her head near to his eyes. He looked down, and he lowered his lips to be pressed onto her pale lips.

Bang!

As his lips fell on that young girl’s lips, an infinite spiritual power flowed from her lips into his body.

At first, the spiritual power was inexhaustible that Feng Ruqing could not take all of it. Then, there was a place to accommodate the spiritual power at the moment, so the power surged up like a swarm of bees.

Qing Han’s eyes popped as she looked at the man without unblinkingly. “Brother Fu Chen, is that our father?”

Fu Chen looked at the man with some complex feelings.

He was pissed off to have a mother for no reason, now even a father...

Should he call the emperor 'Grandpa' when he encountered the emperor in the future?

That was too terrible!

"Brother Fu Chen, is Father here to save Mother?" Qing Han's big eyes blinked as she said, "But why did Father bite Mother? Does Father like biting as much as I do? "

Fu Chen was speechless.

Your biting... and Father's rewarding bite... are different.

The red glow that surrounded Feng Ruqing dissipated after quite a while.

Nan Xian slowly put the young girl he was carrying onto the ground.

The young girl's hair fluttered along with the breeze. The cracked wounds on her hands had slowly recovered. As she was still unconscious, her hands were left swinging on both sides.

He was gentle and slow. He gently put the young girl on the ground and lay upon the thick, fallen leaves. Then, he looked at Fu Chen and Qing Han with that dim and cold eyes.

Qing Han ran toward Nan Xian smilingly and said, "Father, finally you're here to save Mother."

Nan Xian said nothing.

He looked down at the young girl who lay on the fallen leaves. His eyes flashed dimly.

He did not reply to Qing Han, but he did not deny how he was being addressed as well.

As usual, the man's voice was slow and gentle but indifferent, he said, "Don't let her know that I was here."

Qing Han blinked her big eyes, innocently. "Why?"

Why?

Nan Xian lips lifted indistinctly. "I'm afraid that if she knew what had happened... she will try to kill herself."

Qing Han was stunned.

Mother would kill herself. Why?

Fu Chen quickly tugged at Qing Han's sleeves and replied, "I understand and please don't worry. I won't tell Mother that you were here before."

He was not that ignorant Qing Han who knew nothing. He was a clever one.

So he knew well how vital was virginity to a human woman.

It was true that Mother was always flirting with Father. But if someone had really harassed her, she would kill herself.

After all—

That day when Mother was drunk, she had slapped Father as Father had wanted to get close to her, which implied that she valued virginity very much.

She must not know this!

Nan Xian looked down at Feng Ruqing again. He turned around and vanished under the sky.

Chapter 264: The Warmth of That Kiss IV

As Nan Xian left the altar, he could not stand it anymore as fresh blood surged from his throat. He spat it on the ground.

“This power... is too strong. Even I cannot bear it.”

“Master... ” Qing Zhu peeped from behind Nan Xian and asked sadly, “Are you okay?”

Nan Xian lowered his eyes and thought for a while. He smiled faintly and said, “I will be alright after I force all of these powers out again.”

Qing Zhu looked confused.

Was that... true? Why did it feel that Master was not feeling well?

“Master, why did you... say those words to those two little kids just now? The princess wishes to throw you into the bed whenever she sees you. Why would she kill herself?”

Nan Xian glanced at Qing Zhu calmly. “It’s because... if she knew that I had absorbed the powers for her, she would know that I’m hurt. I don’t want to... let her know.”

He did not want to make her feel that she owed him.

“But those two little things, would they really be fooled by your lies?” Qing Zhu asked hesitantly.

That two little things had been on the princess’s side for quite a long time. Being a snake itself, it could already tell its master lies from truths as soon as it heard it, how could that two little things be deceived so easily?

The corners of Nan Xian’s lips gently lifted. “That two spirit herbs would not think much with such limited intelligence. They will just believe what you tell them.”

“Well...”

Without any reason, Qing Zhu pitied those two spirit herbs.

All of them were creatures that possessed spiritual intelligence, how could there be such stupid spirit herbs in this world?

Spirit herb. A spirit creature that was easier to be fooled than the spirit beasts.

All Feng Ruqing felt was that her body was cracking. It felt like something was trying to tear her heart and lungs off.

But soon she was surrounded by a feeling of warmth. The spiritual power that spread inside her body had been absorbed and suddenly faded away.

She thought she saw... she saw a very gentle and handsome face in the vagueness. The look was so mesmerizing, which made her heart beat uncontrollably.

“State Preceptor...”

Beneath the sunlight, Feng Ruqing gradually opened her eyes and rubbed her aching temples. She could not help but smile bitterly after realizing where she was at the moment.

She had missed state preceptor too much. She had even met him in her dreams...

It appeared that state preceptor had kissed her in the dream?

“Mother, you’re awake,” Qing Han immediately noticed Feng Ruqing opened her eyes, she collapsed into her arms excitedly and said, “Yay, finally you’re awake. Oh, by the way, Father said he did not come before, he did not bite you, and he would never say that you will kill yourself. Mother, please, believe me, Father said nothing before.”

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

What the heck was all that about?

“Qing Han!” Fu Chen’s face twisted in anger as he hurriedly dragged Qing Han from Feng Ruqing’s arms, “What are you babbling about?”

Qing Han’s eyes were filled with grief. “I didn’t babble. Father had never come and never bit Mother before. I said nothing wrong.”

It was apparent that Father had told them not to let Mother know that he came before.

She listened to Father’s words, so she told Mother that Father was not here before.

Did she say something wrong?

Feng Ruqing caressed her forehead and asked, “Qing Han, be good. Tell Mother why did your Father come? Mother hates children who tell lies.”

Qing Han could say nothing. Her eyes widened as she pointed with her fingers pathetically, “Brother Fu Chen, why is Mother so clever? She knows that I’m lying ...”

Fu Chen wanted to scold and ask her if she was stupid.

But he was afraid of Qing Han’s tears, so he did not yell at her.

The only thing was that...

They grew up together. The same spirit water was used to pour on them, so why did she not possess half of his intelligence? How idiotic!

He hated to admit that he knew her, what should he do...

Chapter 265: Leaving I

Fu Chen glared at Qing Han for a while and turned to look at Feng Ruqing.

"You had absorbed too much of spiritual power and almost exploded and died just now. The state preceptor wanted to save you... so he kissed you to help you to take away the spiritual power. Mother, the state preceptor did it to save you. Please don't kill yourself."

Since Qing Han, that little girl, had accidentally let the cat out of the bag, he... could not hide it anymore. He sighed and told her everything about why Nan Xian had come just now.

Feng Ruqing was stunned.

She was not... dreaming?

The state preceptor did really...

The young girl caressed her lips with her slender fingers. She could still feel the warmth left by the man on her lips.

She looked regretful because that would be... would be great if only she was not unconscious.

But it was a pity that she was unconscious during that time, so she did not get to have a chance to taste the state preceptor.

Fu Chen looked at Feng Ruqing nervously. His heart almost jumped out when he saw Feng Ruqing frown.

It could not be that... Mother really wanted to kill herself?

"What a pity..." Feng Ruqing sighed. "That was my first time to get such close contact with the state preceptor, but I was in a coma. I'm really curious... how did the state preceptor look when he is such a cool and indifferent person all the time..."

Feng Ruqing could actually imagine how he looked like.

Nan Xian was always indifferent. Even if he kissed her, he would look calm and cool, just as usual. It would be impossible for him to have any other expressions.

Fu Chen had nothing to say.

How could... this be different from what he had expected?

"Chen'er?" Feng Ruqing crawled out from the fallen leaves and immediately saw the young guy who was unconscious behind her.

The young guy was covered in blood as if he had fallen into a blood pool.

She turned pale and felt her heart fluttered in pain. She pressed on her chest tightly and swiftly ran toward Qin Chen.

“Fu Chen, Qing Han, what happened to Chen’er?”

Why did she awake from a coma while Chen’er was in such a dire state...

“Mother... ” Qing Han’s big eyes blinked and continued, “Brother Fu Chen had mentioned that the spiritual power in your body was overloading. You couldn’t absorb all the power and almost exploded. Before Father came, this human had helped you to absorb the power, and then he ended up like that.

“Oh, speaking of which, Brother Fu Chen wanted him to absorb only a little at first, no one would ever think that he was reluctant to let go. He would not have suffered such damage if I could have dragged him away.”

Qing Han was afraid that Feng Ruqing would misunderstand him, so she quickly explained for Fu Chen.

Feng Ruqing’s heart ached more.

How could she not understand that Chen’er had ended up like this because he wanted to save her?

Besides... Chen’er had absorbed only a little of that power but had ended up being hurt so badly. What about the state preceptor then? Was his situation worse?

“Fu Chen, was the state preceptor injured?”

Fu Chen looked confused. “Technically, nobody could absorb this power other than you. However, he looked fine when he left. It seemed like he looked fine...”

Feng Ruqing eyes looked sunken.

‘Looks fine doesn’t mean that he was not hurt...

‘The state preceptor, that man always conceals his feelings. Even if he were hurting, he would never let anyone know.’

“I have some spirit herbs soup left with me when I was saving the tiger cub. Feed it to Chen’er, and we will leave this place soon.”

She had to go back to the imperial palace to make sure that the state preceptor was safe. She would only be at ease if he was safe.

Chapter 266: Leaving II

Qin Chen’s breathing recovered gradually after he drank the spirit herbs soup. Before drinking the soup, the wounds on his body had almost healed. However, the blood on his body was still frightening to see.

Feng Ruqing turned to Fu Chen. She cocked her eyebrows and asked, “By the way, have you guys told me how you came out of the medium?”

Fu Chen scratched his little head in confusion. "I don't know either. We can come and go freely from the medium when Mother has broken through Spirit Warrior tier. However, only Qing Han and I can do it, those spirit beasts... are still not allowed to do so."

Spirit Warrior tier?

Feng Ruqing was astonished.

She quickly went through her own power and now... she was already a Spirit Warrior tier?

This...

She had made it to Spirit Warrior tier!!!

Which meant that she was one step closer to sleeping with the state preceptor! Bravo!

"Fu Chen, how can I send this area into the medium?" Feng Ruqing fell silent for a while.

After all, this was the place where the Ninth Emperor had lived before. The previous area in the medium was a fake one, she should change it quickly.

"Mother, you had destroyed the tactical formation and even the power that protects the altar as well. You can directly shift the area into the medium."

Fu Chen was quite emotional.

He had grown up in this place since he was young, so he was reluctant to leave.

Feng Ruqing closed her eyes after hearing what Fu Chen had told her. A thought flashed through her mind. When she opened her eyes, she found out that she was already standing on the grass. The area she was at before had disappeared without leaving any trace.

"Mother, how did you manage to bring the eye of the spirit spring water here as well?"

Fu Chen's voice filled with shock came from the medium at the same time.

Feng Ruqing was shocked. She had vanished under the blue sky as she moved.

She was already standing inside the medium when she opened her eyes.

Right in front of the living area, stood the eye of the spirit spring which was gently pouring out spring water.

When there was the eye of the spirit spring, there was no river. Therefore, the spring water that seeped into the grass was spiritual. The already verdant grass got lusher as it seemed to contain a vague layer of spiritual qi.

Qing Han swallowed her saliva and said, "Brother Fu Chen, why do I feel that the grass has become tastier than before..."

Fu Chen remained silent for a while. "All the herbs in the world will turn into spirit herbs if they have sufficient spiritual qi nurturing them. The only thing is that the grass is not an herb, so it's impossible for the grass to cure and heal diseases but only has added spiritual power.

But what puzzled him was that Mother had only wanted to shift the living area into the medium, how could the eye of the spirit spring be brought inside as well?

"If I knew earlier that the eye of the spirit spring could follow me everywhere, why would I waste so much time filling up a jar of spirit water?" Feng Ruqing was vexed.

She had spent too much time on the spirit water. She could have left this place earlier.

However, her ability would grow faster since she had the inexhaustible spirit water from now on.

"Mother, Qin Chen will wake up soon. You should leave the medium first. It would be troublesome if he doesn't see you."

"Okay."

Feng Ruqing nodded slightly.

Her body followed her into the medium at the same time. If Qin Chen could not see her when he woke up, it would really be troublesome.

Feng Ruqing stopped examining the eye of spirit spring as she thought of Qin Chen. Just like the mist, she floated and drifted away from the medium.

Qin Chen opened his eyes as soon as she left the medium.

The young guy's eyes were still crystal clear but looked blank. He breathed a sigh of relief after he saw Feng Ruqing safe and sound.

Chapter 267: Leaving III

"Qing Qing—"

'Good to see you're fine.'

The young guy closed his eyes. A figure came to his mind. That figure had emerged when he was in a coma. His lips lifted into a slight arch.

Just now... it was that man who had saved Qing Qing...

"Chen'er, let's go home." Feng Ruqing held out her hand to the young boy. Just like the sun, she smiled brightly.

The young guy was stunned. His eyes met her warm eyes as he looked up.

Just like the warmth of the sun, her look melted his dusty heart.

"Okay—"

He put his hands above the young girl's hands.

Home, such a word... that was the first time he had heard the word after all these years.

Qin Chen laughed. His smile was pure and innocent. Just like the first snow in the winter, the smile was clean and clear from impurity.

Yup, he had a home from now on.

Where there was her, there was his home!

Feng Ruqing dragged along Qin Chen and headed back toward the place where they came from.

Tang Zi and the others were still waiting for her over there.

Feng Ruqing initially wanted to bring all her people to cultivate here, but she had accidentally taken away the eye of the spirit spring. Without the spirit water, the spiritual qi in the spring would slowly fade, thin down and vanish in the end.

So, there was no reason for them to return again.

She had already seen the people who were cultivating in the spirit spring from afar. She gently smiled as a clear and crystal voice spoke. "Tang Zi, Ling Yun, everyone can get up now. It's time to go."

Tang Zi suddenly opened her eyes as she heard the familiar voice.

First, she was horrified to see Qin Chen, who was covered in blood. As she turned around, a stunning face came into view.

The young girl was smiling a little. She had the softest skin, a pair of moonlike eyebrows, and a slim body. She had everything that a girl needed to stand out.

Her shirt was loose and big, but still, it could not hide her subtle beauty.

The young lady was as beautiful as a painting, everyone who stood beside her looked dull.

"You... Master?" Tang Zi's eyes widened.

The past Feng Ruqing was beautiful enough to amaze her. However, her face was a little chubby, and her body was a little plump during that time, which could only be considered as a beautiful lady.

But now... even Tang Zi herself as a woman, her heart could not help but beat for Feng Ruqing when she saw her.

She was so beautiful that her beauty could cause the fall of a castle.

"I feel like... I have fallen in love with Master." Ling Yun pressed her chest with her hand as her heart thumped.

'What should I do? I want to marry her!

'Tease me!'

"Do you guys want to leave or not?" Feng Ruqing shrugged.

Her voice brought everyone back to their senses.

“Your Highness...” a woman from the Iron-Blooded Troop jumped out and quickly walked to Feng Ruqing’s side. She asked in a shy voice. “I have always wanted to ask you how you managed to reduce your weight, I want to...”

“You want to be on a diet?” Feng Ruqing smiled a little as she tipped the girl’s chin. Feng Ruqing smiled brightly. “I will make you some herbal dishes when I’m back. Taking it daily will do.”

Spirit herb dishes were different from the usual dishes, it contained spiritual qi so the dishes would not go bad easily and could be preserved for a longer period. The only effect was that the taste might change a little.

The spirit dishes could be preserved for a longer period if they were put and kept inside the boxes that were used to keep spirit herbs.

The girl’s heart was beating fast. “Thank you, Your Highness.”

Chapter 268: Leaving IV

“Let’s go back. Chen’er, you should wash and clean yourself. We will go first and wait for you in the front.”

Chen’er was covered in blood, and that was very inconvenient for them.

“Okay...” Qin Chen smiled lightly and said, “I’ll be there soon.”

In the Forest of Spirit Beasts.

Two little girls who were dressed in rags were carefully walking in the forest carefully. They were afraid of interfering with the forest spirit beasts.

They only dared to walk around the outer periphery of the forest because they were afraid to bump into danger if they go any deeper.

“Little Lady, we have been walking around here for several months, and we still cannot find them. Have they gone back?” Qian Ning pouted as her eyes were filled with grief and resentment.

They were suffering for the past several months. Those days were not a life for a human to live. They were on small rations, and they could not even sleep well at night.

The worse was that they had not eaten meat for such a long time!

There was quite an amount of meat in the Forest of Spirit Beasts, but both of them had no courage to hunt those spirit beasts. So, they could only survive through the dry food.

They were going to go insane if they continued staying there!

“Shut up Qian Ning!” The loli frowned. Her unkempt hair concealed her beautiful face. “I won’t go back if I can’t find Feng Ruqing. Why can’t I live here if she could go through this life for such a long time? I’m not going to lose to her.”

No matter who she lost to, she would never lose to her rival in love!

Qian Ning opened her mouth as she wanted to give her some advice. However, she knew well that whatever Little Lady had decided, any pieces of advice would be in vain. All she could do was to obey and follow her behind.

Suddenly...

A dynamic power struck from the sky and fell in front of Tang Yin.

Tang Yin jumped in shock and stepped back quickly. She was frightened as she kept her hands on her chest all the time.

"It scared me to death..."

Were they mad? Did they not know that she was so timid that she could not stand being frightened?

"So you're Tang Yin?" The middle-aged man looked at Tang Yin coldly. His eyes were gleaming with murderous vibes.

"You are..."

"Little Lady!" Qian Ning dragged Tang Yin back panickedly. Her eyes were wild with terror. "He comes from the Fengyun clan. That cloud-shaped jade pendant on his waist is the trademark of Fengyun clan."

Tang Yin finally noticed the jade pendant on the man's waist. With a glint in her eyes, she forced herself to calm down and asked, "I, Tang Yin, have never offended people from the Fengyun clan, why have you come for me?"

The middle-aged man huffed. "You are stealing away the man from the young lady of our house, so I'm here to kill you!"

"The young lady of your house?" Tang Yin was stunned. "Hasn't the master of the Fengyuns disappeared for decades? How could she have a daughter?"

"The young lady of our house is not the daughter of the master of the Fengyuns. The young lady is her disciple!"

The man did not want Tang Yin to die with the truth. So before he killed her, he told her everything from the beginning to the end.

As always, the Fengyuns would tell anyone the cause and effect to anyone before killing them. Their style was, to be honest.

Tang Yin stepped back as her eyes turned dull.

Due to her physical condition, she had never had any interaction with the man from the secular world throughout the years. Not to mention the man who belonged to the young lady of Fengyun Manor.

The only man she had ever reached... was Nan Xian.

Although she was Nan Xian's fiancée, she had never met Nan Xian before. Also, she had agreed on the arranged marriage because everyone in the clan was praising Nan Xian in front of her.

They even told her that Nan Xian had brought up the wedding on his own.

Such a wonderful man. It was natural for her to accept when he decided on the wedding...

Surely it didn't mean that... The Fengyun clan's young lady was Nan Xian?

Chapter 269: Prowling Wolf in Forest, Falling Sword from Sky I

"No! Little Lady, I'm not going!" Qian Ning pulled Tang Yin's sleeves in tears. She looked just like a pathetic pussycat, her little face was dirty.

Tang Yin glanced at her in exasperation. "Go away as I said! What's all that crap for? I'm the Little Lady, and you shall listen to me. Now you better get out of my way as far as you can."

What a silly girl. She would only contribute to the risk of death if she stayed. It was better for her to go back and find someone to avenge her, or else she would be killed without anyone knowing.

The middle-aged man stared at Tang Yin coldly and smirked.

"Little girl, even if our Fengyun clan is not afraid of your Tang family..." He squinted coldly. "I didn't plan to let your little girl go!"

Whoa!

The middle-aged man had no intention to talk nonsense to these little two girls anymore. A ray of light flashed from the sword and promptly rushed toward Tang Yin.

Tang Yin was stunned. She did not have any chance to react as she never thought that the guy would be that serious. She could only stare at the sword's ray rushing forward. Her face was pale.

"Little Lady, look out!"

Qian Ning was alert and quick enough to throw herself on Tang Yin and drag her aside. They were lucky enough to evade that attack...

However, because Tang Yin had evaded that sword's ray, the uncontrollable sword's ray turned and struck her from behind.

As Feng Ruqing left that area, she wanted to leave the Forest of Spirit Beasts with a troop of spirit beasts.

Tiger Mama came forward and offered to send them away. Along the journey, they did not encounter any of the high-tier spirit beasts under Tiger Mama's protection.

They saved a lot of time as the journey was unimpeded.

"Tiger Mama, we have reached the forest's peripheral. We are safe now, and it's good to have you with us till here, you may go first." Feng Ruqing remained silent and turned to look at the three-striped tiger. "Are you sure that... you don't want to come with us?"

The three-striped tiger growled and shook its head. It nudged the tiger cub and licked the back of Feng Ruqing's hand, hinting that it had entrusted her with the cub.

"Well." Feng Ruqing sighed as she knew the three-striped tiger's intention. She did not want to force the tiger too. "If you wish to see the little tiger in the future, you can come to me in the princess's manor. I will inform the guards that you may enter at any time."

The three-striped tiger seemed reluctant to part with the little tiger and Feng Ruqing.

Even like snow wolf and the other spirit beasts, it hated the feeling to part with them after spending a few months together...

Comparing to the three-striped tiger's unwillingness, the snow wolf was so excited at the thought of leaving the Forest of Spirit Beasts.

The wolf could finally go home! And eat the Divine-Spirit Fruits! Also, the wolf could continue to be the butler snow wolf!

On top of that, it did not have to live under the three-striped tiger's tyranny anymore. How could anyone know how it had suffered and endured all these difficulties when its master was not around for the past few days?

That was why the snow wolf did not look at the three-striped tiger. Without giving any concern to the tiger, the snow wolf walked to a little flower and plucked it using its mouth. It wished to give it to Feng Ruqing as a gift.

After leaving its master for several months, it wondered if it was still its master's favorite. It had to please its master as this could help to up its position in the princess manor.

Swoosh!

As the snow wolf was going closer to Feng Ruqing, a sword's ray struck through the forest and hit the snow wolf's paw.

Awoooo!

The snow wolf howled miserably as it rolled on the ground in pain. It almost cried as it covered its paw with another paw tightly.

Chapter 270: Prowling Wolf, Falling Sword III

Before the wolf knew which little devil was tricking it, another sword struck from its behind.

The snow wolf had learned from its mistake. It immediately rolled aside a few times as soon as it felt that something was wrong.

However, the sword still slashed its skin. It cried out loud from that prickling pain.

The sword came back and forth in the forest continuously.

"Little Wolfie!" Feng Ruqing's face was distorted. She reached out to the snow wolf immediately.

Her expression was dull and scared as she noticed the scar and wound on the snow wolf. It was as if a violent storm was going to explode inside her eyes.

“Tang Zi, take care of Snow Wolf.”

She picked up the sword which hurt the snow wolf. Her voice was calm, but... frightening.

Ling Yun subconsciously swallowed hard. She felt that... the princess... was so strong now and that creeped everyone out.

The princess was... really mad this time!

Qin Chen said nothing and followed behind Feng Ruqing.

The three-striped tiger entrusted the little tiger to Tang Zi. Suddenly, it ran toward Feng Ruqing and growled as a signal for Feng Ruqing to sit on its back.

Feng Ruqing did not hesitate. She leaped and jumped onto the back of the three-striped tiger. Soon, they rushed in the direction where the sword came from...

“Little Lady!”

Surrounded by fallen leaves.

Qian Ning lifted Tang Zi up. Her eyes were filled with tears and desperation. She bit her lips and said, “Little Lady, why don’t you leave first? I can block it for you.”

Tang Zi smiled bitterly. “He’s Dark Warrior tier. You can’t stop him.”

The Dark Warrior tier was stronger than Spirit Warrior tier. Qian Ning could not stop him with her power.

The middle-aged man smiled coldly. “I didn’t expect that your little female servant has the power of Spirit Warrior tier. It’s hard to imagine that she can be the safeguard for the Tang family with such power, what a waste... She helped you to dodge my attack twice but not the third time.”

Spirit Warrior tier was not something unusual in the reclusive world. However, Spirit Warrior tier was considered very strong for a female servant.

At such a young age, this little female servant was already at Spirit Warrior tier, yet the Tang family did not cultivate her but let her be a servant?

The middle-aged man was already in front of Tang Yin in just a few steps.

He strangled Tang Yin’s neck with his palm violently. Just like the cruel killers, he stared at her coldly.

“Bear in mind that it’s the Fengyun clan that killed you. All of these happen because you have messed with our Little Lady’s man.”

Tang Yin had difficulties in breathing as the middle-aged man strangled her harder.

Her face turned red as blood oozed from the corner of her lips from being strangled.

“Little Lady!” Qian Ning was pale as she quickly ran toward Tang Yin.

Tang Yin struggled to open one of her eyes. She spat two words with a dry, rough voice. “Quick, run!”

Bang!

The middle-aged man swung his hand. A gust of wind whirled from his palm and swept Qian Ning away.

Qian Ning coughed and spurted a mouthful of blood. She fell on the ground heavily. She could not get up again, no matter how hard she tried.

She was utterly helpless.

Little Lady...

Anyone, please save Little Lady!

Anyone please... save them...

Suddenly, a violent gust of wind blew from the back.

A three-striped tiger crashed into the middle-aged man of the Fengyun clan as Qian Ning looked up.