

## Overbearing 391

### Chapter 391: Qin Chen IV

Feng Lan was touched. The emperor of Liu Yun Kingdom was indeed loyal to his late wife.

The empress had died for so many years but he still missed her so much. Now, he only had Feng Ruqing and Feng Rushuang as his children.

"Your Highness, don't worry. I'll bring them out of here safely."

Feng Lan realized that Feng Tianyu had made his decision. So, she did not persuade him to leave. Then, she turned and wanted to leave the palace.

The whole imperial city was in chaos now. General Manor must be in great danger too. Feng Lan needed to be quick if she wanted to save them.

There was a calm voice outside of Yang Xin Hall at that moment. But, the voice was thunderous. It was loud.

"You have to stay given that you've interfered with the matter."

Feng Lan's body froze. She turned and looked out of the hall. She saw a few people entering her vision.

"Five Spirit Warriors?" Feng Lan was shocked.

'Didn't they say that the Spirit Warriors of the four kingdoms had gone to the entrance of the city? Why are there Spirit Warriors here inside of the palace?

'Are they... the people of the Divine Spirit Sect?

'No! It shouldn't be! The people of Divine Spirit Sect are not so brave as to break those laws. That person has concealed himself for so many years and he has not done anything to Feng Tianyu because he was afraid of those laws.

'So, he would never allow those people to interfere now. If not, his life would be ruined if he left any evidence behind.'

"Is it you?"

Feng Tianyu coughed twice. He vomited a mouthful of blood. His eyes fell on a middle-aged man. He was surprised. "Are you... Lin Yiyou?"

Long ago, Feng Tianyu had gone out with Yan'er when he was still a prince. They met a reckless young master from the Lin family at the market.

Lin Yiyou did not know of Feng Tianyu's status as a prince. He picked up a fight with Feng Tianyu because he had fallen in love at first sight with Yan'er.

So, Feng Tianyu beat him so hard out of anger.

'I never thought that he'll make the breakthrough to Spirit Warrior tier.'

Feng Tianyu's eyes narrowed. "Did you consume forbidden medicine too?"

Lin Yiyou laughed coldly. "Feng Tianyu, you humiliated me that year. Did you ever think that you'll be defeated by me one day?"

Feng Tianyu was calm. He did not have any emotion other than the shock he felt at first.

Feng Tianyu never cared about Lin Yiyou. He just dreaded the Divine Spirit Sect.

"Lady Feng." Feng Tianyu smiled helplessly. "It's me who burdens you today."

Feng Lan frowned slightly.

There were people with great strength here among the Spirit Warriors. She alone might not be able to beat them.

'It'll be better if the young master is here...

'It'll be better if the elders are here even if the young master is absent.' They could not protect Liu Yun Kingdom with only a few of them.

Liu Rong was in great pain. She was breaking out in cold sweat. She stared at Feng Lan with hatred. "Kill her! Kill that woman!"

"Just shut up!" Lin Yiyou slapped her hard.

Liu Rong had not even recovered and she was hit again. She fell down to the floor and vomited a mouthful of blood. Her face was pale.

"How dare you hit me!" Liu Rong was infuriated. "I'm the young master's woman. How dare you hit me!"

"You're just a useless person. You're useless for the young master given that you're just another woman."

Moreover, Liu Rong was a married woman. The young master only took advantage of her because she was gullible.

Lin Yiyou drew out his long sword when he was done talking. Soon, he came to stand in front of the bed.

Feng Lan moved fast and he blocked Lin Yiyou in his path. She held up her sword and forced Lin Yiyou to retreat a few steps.

## **Chapter 392: Qin Chen V**

The other Spirit Warriors had also made a move.

The people from Paramount were not Spirit Warriors. They were not a match for the Spirit Warriors. They were soon defeated.

The palace was immersed in a pool of blood. The sun was even brighter.

"Damn it!" Feng Lan gritted her teeth grudgingly. She would not be able to protect the others by looking at the situation now. Moreover, she might be killed there.

Another Spirit Warrior made a strike on Feng Lan when she was distracted. Feng Lan's shoulder was hit with a heavy slap.

She staggered. She nearly fell because of the strike but she held onto herself strongly.

"Lady Feng, don't bother about me," Feng Tianyu said calmly. "It's not a problem for you to leave here. They're here for me. Just go. Don't make unnecessary sacrifices."

Feng Tianyu did not understand why the people from Paramount wanted to save him. But, he did know that he would die. 'There's no need to make unnecessary sacrifices.'

Feng Tianyu was not afraid to die.

He was just worried about Qing'er.

Feng Tianyu got up from his bed without knowing where his strength came from.

He got up slowly and got down from his bed in staggering steps.

He could not even stand firmly but his back was straight.

He stood there proudly.

'A man's waist should never be bent. Facing death, one should stand up straight. I'll never let anyone look down on Liu Yun Kingdom.'

"I'm here if you want to kill me. But, I, Feng Tianyu, never regretted the things I have done!"

"Hmph!"

Lin Yiyou did not talk much with Feng Tianyu. He walked toward Feng Tianyu and looked down at him condescendingly. "Just as you wish."

Feng Tianyu smiled. He was not afraid. His self-esteem did not allow him to lose any dignity no matter how his destiny would be. He did not care whether he was going to die or live that day.

Lin Yiyou raised his long sword.

"No!" Eunuch Lin was frightened. He rushed toward Lin Yiyou anxiously.

But, he was too late. He saw Lin Yiyou's sword falling in front of him.

The sword stabbed the body with a deep sound. The blood gushed out and it splashed onto Eunuch Lin's face.

Lin Yiyou smiled triumphantly. But, his body fell backward and he fell down on the floor with a thud.

Blood gushed out from Lin Yiyou's back. It soon stained the floor.

Eunuch Lin was clearly in great shock. His face was pale like a sheet of paper. His heart beat shakily.

The others were shocked. They looked at Lin Yiyao who was on the ground, laying in a pool of blood. Then, they turned toward the door.

The sun burned brightly and it shone dazzlingly.

A youth's slim body stood under the bright sun. His slim body was covered with a weird black long robe. His handsome face was cold and distant. There was a light scar on his left cheek. It made his presence even colder.

Liu Rong nearly went mad.

The people from Paramount had interrupted her when she tried to kill Feng Tianyu just now. Half of her palm was gone because of that.

Feng Tianyu was nearly killed. But, it was stopped by an unknown youth who killed the Spirit Warrior.

'Why... Why is there always somebody coming to the rescue now that Liu Yun Kingdom has become like this?'

"Who are you?" Feng Tianyu was shocked.

Qin Chen came to the palace with Feng Ruqing a few times before. But, he was quiet and he never went to meet Feng Tianyu with Feng Ruqing.

So, this was the first time Feng Tianyu had met Qin Chen.

Somehow, Feng Tianyu had a good impression of the youth when he first saw him. It might be because of the youth's action in rescuing him now that the situation was as such.

### **Chapter 393: The Heroic Spirit Never Dies I**

"Who are you?"

The Spirit Warriors' facial expressions changed. The youth seemed quite young. He had that kind of strength. When did Liu Yun Kingdom have that kind of genius?

Qin Chen never liked to talk to anybody. He only liked to kill people.

Those people did not receive any response from Qin Chen. But, they were faced with Qin Chen's multiple attacks.

The Spirit Warrior was soon stabbed in his chest with a long sword. His body froze and blood was gushing out of his chest. His whole body slumped forward and he soon lost his breath.

Feng Tianyu was stunned. He fixed his eyes upon the youth's handsome face. "You're..."

"Qin Chen." Qin Chen seemed cold and expressionless. "My name."

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Blood was everywhere at the entrance of the imperial city.

Many heroes had lost in this war.

There were also many heroic spirits who had lost their lives in this war.

Their strength was weak. They could not change much of the situation.

But, they were powerful heroes too.

“Everyone.” Nalan Hu used his own sword to block a few attacks. He stood in the wild wind with perseverance as strong as iron. “I, Nalan Hu, promise right here that we’ll definitely mark down your names as long as there’s somebody in the Nalan family. We’ll never forget this war in Liu Yun Kingdom.”

Heroes were not labeled as heroes because they were powerful.

They were heroes because they had a loyal heart to protect their kingdom against the attack of the enemies.

However, heroes should never be forgotten. Their names must be written down and engraved on stone monuments. Their names should be passed down from generation to generation.

Another old man was beaten and had fallen.

Nalan Hu remembered him. He was the grand tutor who had resigned from his position ten years ago. Tan Shuangshuang’s father became the grand tutor because of his resignation.

He was no longer a minister of the palace. But, he still came and joined the war because he was loyal to the kingdom.

Nalan Hu also remembered the youth who had fallen beside him. It was the grandson of the bakery family in Western Street. He was only a civilian. But, his loyalty was unbeatable.

Nalan Hu was grieving. His anger increased with every minute. He still fought on strongly, facing those two Spirit Warriors.

He did that because the others would be able to kill more people if he could hang on for a little longer.

But, this war was just taking too long...

It was so long that he felt exhausted. It was so long that he might faint any minute now.

Nalan Hu’s eyesight began to fade.

He did not know whether it was because of his exhaustion or that sweat was blurring his vision.

Liu Yunxiao’s long sword came like lightning. It soon entered his vision.

Nalan Hu raised his sword quickly and blocked Liu Yunxiao’s long sword. He took a few steps back from the strong attack. There was a long and deep mark on the ground.

Nalan Hu coughed and vomited a mouthful of blood. He staggered and his long sword was firmly stabbed into the ground.

His back was still upright. He was like a cold pine tree that was not afraid of the cold and the rain.

“Liu Yun Kingdom will never be destroyed as long as the Nalan family is still here.”

Nalan Hu’s thunderous voice sounded. The soldiers of the Nalan family raised their weapons high and their firm and loud voices were heard ceaselessly under the bright sun.

“The Nalan family will never be beaten! Liu Yun Kingdom will never be destroyed!

“Attack!”

This war was the most difficult war faced by the Nalan family.

They would never have asked the Spirit Warriors to join the war before this for the safety of the kingdom.

### **Chapter 394: The Heroic Spirit Never Dies II**

But the four kingdoms were united now just to destroy Liu Yun Kingdom.

The soldiers of the Nalan family had forgone the issue of sacrificing themselves in the war. Their eyes were swollen when they heard what Master Nalan had said. They did not care much about their lives anymore as they rushed into the battlefield.

Those people had their own families too. Who would choose death if they could live?

But, they were soldiers and they must protect the kingdom. Moreover, where would they be if there was no more kingdom?

They must rush forward for their kingdom and their families too. This was the mission and mentality of a soldier.

Nalan Hu’s eyes were swollen. He looked at the brave soldiers who had no fear in the face of death. He bowed to them respectfully.

Then, he rushed toward the four kingdoms of killers.

No one retreated from the beginning to the end. It was because there was something behind them that they must protect even though they were going to die.

Nalan Hu’s shoulder was stabbed. Blood gushed out and his body shook a little. Then, he continued to fight.

He would put in the most effort he could give to fight against the invading enemies even though there was only a little bit of strength left in him.

“Master Nalan...” Qin Feiyang looked at him sadly. “Go and rest for a while. You’re exhausted.”

It was clear that Nalan Hu had used up quite a lot of his strength. His old face was pale and his steps were not as strong as before.

If he continued fighting, he might die of exhaustion even though he was not defeated.

"I won't step down." Nalan Hu wiped away the bloodstain at the corner of his mouth. He seemed persistent and there was no doubt on his face. "Even though I die here today, my corpse will continue blocking the invaders."

'My spirit will never die! I'll come back and take revenge for every reincarnation I go through! I'll never stop!'

Nalan Hu sacrifice his whole life to kill anyone who harmed Liu Yun Kingdom.

As long as his spirit was still there, he would never stop fighting.

The two people from Paramount who came to help were shocked when they heard that.

There were quite a lot of loyal people in this world but there no one had ever surprised them so much up until now.

He would not only use his body to protect Liu Yun Kingdom but he would also use both his spirit and corpse to protect his homeland.

"Master Nalan is indeed a true hero among heroes."

It was not surprising as there were people who admired him and there were also people who wanted him dead among the four kingdoms.

He definitely had great perseverance but similarly he was feared by people.

Who would not be afraid given that there was a great power like him to guard Liu Yun Kingdom?

The sword pierced Nalan Hu's chest.

He was quick to steer away from the attack. Otherwise, that sword would have pierced through his heart.

"Master Nalan!"

All the people's facial expressions changed. They felt that Master Nalan was nearly reaching his end.

The snow wolf's eyes were swollen. He howled and clawed at the Spirit Warrior who was standing in front of him, blocking his way. He almost burst into tears because he was anxious.

Nalan Hu was calm, facing the grief and anger of the others. He drew out his sword firmly and threw it in front of his enemy.

"Nalan Hu!" Qin Feiyang burst into tears. "I beg you. Please return to General Manor. We'll settle the things here. Let us do it."

Those people were clearly aiming for Master Nalan.

There were two Spirit Warriors fighting Master Nalan simultaneously and occasionally other people also came and joined the fight.

'Are they not feeling guilty for treating an old man like that?'

"I, Nalan Hu, am still alive! I'm not dead! I'll never retreat!"

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There was a taunting voice outside the entrance of the imperial city. That sound was so familiar to Tang Zi. It was so familiar to her that Tang Zi's whole body froze after hearing that.

### **Chapter 395: The Heroic Spirit Never Dies III**

"Tang Zi, I never thought that we'll meet again under this kind of circumstance. Lady Rushuang, you can go home first. I'll come later."

Tang Zi's facial expression was serious now. Her gaze fell on a man and a woman who walked in through the door. Anger was apparent in her eyes.

"Tang Shan, Feng Rushuang!"

'When did these two people whom I hate the most come together?'

Feng Rushuang walked in from outside the imperial city with Tang Shan. She seemed overbearing and she was looking at Nalan Hu arrogantly.

"Nalan Hu, why aren't you dead? But, it's fine even if you're not dead. I have news for you." Feng Rushuang stopped talking for a while. Then, she laughed and said, "The person beside me is from the reclusive family, the Tang family. Unfortunately, I met Feng Ruqing in the Tang family a while back. She was killed by the people in the Tang family. They killed her!" She burst out laughing.

Her voice was like thunder and it hit Master Nalan harshly. Master Nalan was stunned.

'Qing'er is dead... Qing'er is dead?'

"No!" Nalan Hu shouted hysterically. His eyes were swollen. "No! You're lying. Qing'er just went out to play. She's fine!"

Feng Rushuang's lips twitched. "Tang Zi can confirm Tang Shan's identity. Tang Zi also knows that Feng Ruqing has offended Tang Shan on her behalf. Now, Feng Ruqing has offended the whole of the Tang family. Doesn't she deserve to die?"

Nalan Hu had forgotten about the war in front of him and he had also forgotten about the current situation. He turned and looked at Tang Zi. His eyes seemed to be imploring Tang Zi.

'Qing'er won't be dead! She won't!'

Clearly, Tang Zi did not notice Nalan Hu's gaze. She clenched her fists tightly and there was bottomless hatred in her heart.

"I'm the one who has enmity with the Tang family! Why did you harm her instead? Why?"

'I hate them!

'I hate them so much!

'I hate everyone from the Tang family. I hate myself too!



'The princess wouldn't have offended the Tang family and get herself killed if not for me!

'It's all my fault!'

Tears ran down Tang Zi's cheeks uncontrollably. She seemed mad as she suddenly rushed toward Tang Shan. There was deep hatred in her eyes.

"You're picking a fight beyond your limit!" Tang Shan sneered and kicked at Tang Zi.

Tang Zi was no match for Tang Shan. She had used up a lot of strength in the war. Her body was flung away because of the kick. She fell into the crowd and the dust floated up from the ground.

Tang Zi did not respond to Nalan Hu. But, Nalan Hu had already received the answer.

There was deep pain and grief on his old face. His whole being was like being thrown down into hell. He had suddenly lost all hope.

"Master Nalan!"

Qin Feiyang could not see any emotion in Nalan Hu's eyes anymore. His eyes were hollow. His eyes were like two deep pits of emptiness.

It seemed like Feng Rushuang had gotten the result she wanted just by looking at Nalan Hu's facial expression. She laughed wickedly. She recovered herself and acted obediently when she turned and looked at Liu Yunxiao.

"Grandpa, I'll go and look for my mother in the palace. Tang Shan holds deep grudges with these people. He'll stay."

Tang Shan would surely like to kill Tang Zi who was the traitor of the Tang family himself.

So, Feng Rushuang left the scene arrogantly with Liu Yunxiao's escort.

"Bastard!"

A youth came out of the crowd and rushed toward Liu Yunxiao fearlessly.

Liu Yunxiao was quick and he stabbed the youth in the chest.

The youth did not make any sound as he just looked at Feng Rushuang with hatred.

"Everyone from the Nalan family is a hero. You're just a traitor who betrays your own homeland. I cannot kill you today but I want to berate you. You're just a shameless bastard! You're definitely going to hell after you die! You'll never get a second life!"

#### **Chapter 396: The Heroic Spirit Never Dies IV**

'Since when have I betrayed my own kingdom?' Feng Rushuang exploded with rage.

"The four kingdoms only helped my grandfather ascend the throne. I am not a traitor. It is just a change of the reigning monarch. Everything else is still the same. It's the same Liu Yun Kingdom after all."

“The people of the Nalan family are heroes whereas the people of the Liu family are bandits. Liu Yunxiao is simply inhuman as he had massacred civilians at his will. And you, Feng Rushuang, have sold out the kingdom. You will die a tragic death!” The young man spat a mouthful of blood on Feng Rushuang’s face.

As soon as he finished his words, he breathed his last breath and fell lifeless to the ground

Feng Rushuang’s body shook violently as she wiped off the blood with a look of disgust on her face. She flicked her sleeves and move forward.

Apparently, some people still wanted to kill Feng Rushuang without care for his own life. However, they did not succeed as Liu Yunxiao and Tang Shan had stopped them.

After all, they were no match for the masters in the four kingdoms, let alone Tang Shan who had attained Dark Warrior tier.

Hence, they could only watch Feng Rushuang leave with a passionate hatred brewing in their eyes.

Feng Rushuang left for the palace on her own as Liu Yunxiao merely escorted her for a while before he returned to the city’s gate. He wanted to watch the fall of the Nalan family.

Tang Shan did not take any weapons with him. In an instant, a force was emitted from his palm as he thrust it at Tang Zi.

Stunned, the snow wolf quickly rushed up to Tang Zi and blocked the force. The deadly force hit the snow wolf and sent him flying in an arch in the air before falling to the ground.

Howl!

The snow wolf flew into a great panic. Its claws were flailing in the air as it was afraid that it would die from falling from the sky before Tang Shan took its life.

Falling to the ground, the snow wolf did not feel the slightest pain on its body. Instead, it was as if he had landed on a soft, fluffy cushion. It was so comfortable that he could not help but move his body slightly as he moaned.

“Argh!”

A loud cry sounded. Stunned, the snow wolf quickly turned his head around only to see Tang Yin burst into tears.

“Sob... Xiao Qing... Xiao Qing...”

Growl!

‘Why is she here? What about my master?’ The snow wolf was dumbfounded.

The snow wolf looked down slowly. A dark, yet, familiar face appeared under his body.

“I am finished! The Divine-Spirit Fruits for one month are gone!” The snow wolf’s mind was buzzing.

“Xiao Qing!” Dominated by a profound sadness, Tang Yin cried her heart out and her cheeks were soaked with tears.

Howl!

Sob... The snow wolf burst into tears out of shock.

It was an accident. It was all because of the bastard—Tang Shan. The snow wolf had always been loyal to its master.

Feng Ruqing was rendered speechless. The snow wolf was still lying above Feng Ruqing who was breathing heavily.

“Get out of my face!”

Feng Ruqing threw a punch at the snow wolf in a fit of anger and sent it flying a few meters away.

Feng Ruqing was leaving together with Tang Yin for the imperial city. She had never thought that she would actually walk right into an unforeseen calamity sent from heaven.

Growl!

The snow wolf rolled around on the ground before rushing up to Feng Ruqing. With a pathetic look on its face, its eyes glistened with tears.

Feng Ruqing’s eyes were fixed on the bloodstains on the snow wolf body. She did not notice the deep cuts on its back just now when the snow wolf had pinned her down to the ground.

Seeing this, a fiery rage like a fire swept over Feng Ruqing. Something monstrous appeared in her eyes.

### **Chapter 397: So Fierce I**

At the entrance of the imperial city, there were corpses everywhere.

Liu Yunxiao’s laughter was ceaselessly heard.

He saw that the soldiers of the Nalan family were lying in pools of blood. He saw that Nalan Hu was exhausted and could not even stand properly. He even saw that Tang Shan had just rushed toward Tang Zi and the sword in Tang Shan’s hand pierced Tang Zi’s chest.

Time seemed to stop at that moment. Liu Yuxiao could not stop laughing and his laughter echoed through the place.

Everything happened just as he had envisioned.

At that moment, a strong and powerful force turned into a sharp sword and came down from the sky. Soon, it pierced the back of the enemy in front of Nalan Hu.

Nalan Hu was stunned. He looked at the enemy fall in front of him. Then, he raised his head slowly.

The young girl had no expression on her face. Her red clothes were covered in blood and she seemed like a bloodthirsty devil. There was deep anger in her dark eyes. It looked like she just came out of hell. The people who saw her soon fell into a deep pit of a cold dungeon.

Nalan Hu burst into tears at that moment. He held out his bloodstained hands and stroked the young girl's face. His lips shook and his voice was shaky. "Qing'er..."

'My granddaughter is still alive!

'She's still alive!'

Nalan Hu's hollow eyes regained their luster. His grieving heart was soon filled with happiness.

Feng Ruqing did not have time to console Nalan Hu. She turned her dark eyes toward Tang Shan.

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Tang Shan was only a foot away from killing Tang Zi.

However, numerous vines appearing from under his feet and locked him in place when his sword was nearing Tang Zi's throat. His sword stopped right there and he could not move an inch no matter how hard he tried.

After that, an innocent voice came from the sky. It was clear and sweet.

"You villain! How dare you bully my guardian's family! I'm very fierce! I bite!"

Tang Shan glared at the owner of the voice. He saw a small girl walking out from behind Feng Ruqing.

That little girl was exquisite and cute. She was like an angel from a picture. She had two braids and her cheeks were puffed. She seemed angry. She glared at the people with her large eyes.

But, she still seemed innocent and harmless no matter how fierce she acted.

Nobody knew when that girl had appeared.

Maybe that girl had appeared with Feng Ruqing but nobody had noticed it.

Nevertheless, it created a disharmony there with the appearance of a young girl as beautiful as an angel in the middle of a battlefield.

It was a pitiful sight.

Maybe, that girl would die at the battlefield soon just like everybody else. A small life would be sacrificed just like that.

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Tang Shan moved his legs but he could not free himself from the tangles of the vines. He was anxious now. "Who is there? I'm Tang Shan from the Tang family. You better let me go. Don't be a busybody. Otherwise, the Tang family will never forgive you!"

Tang Shan was a Dark Warrior. Nobody could beat him on the battlefield.

There must be somebody else who had lent a hand and limited his action.

But, Tang Shan was not alone. He had the whole of the Tang family as his support.

Moreover, he had made the breakthrough to Dark Warrior tier. The elders in the Tang family did not dare to look down on him anymore. If something happened to him, the Tang family would surely seek revenge for him.

The sky was quiet and only the sound of the wind blowing could be heard.

There was no other sound.

### **Chapter 398: So Fierce II**

“Mom, they’re so noisy.”

Qing Han frowned and there was an annoyance in her eyes.

Tang Shan scolded her. “Little girl, shut up! It’s not a place for a kid to talk here.”

The snow wolf was lying next to Feng Ruqing. He raised his head when he heard what Tang Shan had said. He looked at him in awe.

Nobody knew that the snow wolf was frightened when Qing Han appeared because of her fearful presence. His legs were shaky and he could not even stand upright.

But, the snow wolf would never have thought that there would be a brave person like Tang Shan in this world who was not afraid to voice his opinion. He seemed to be fearless of death.

The snow wolf respected him.

Then...

Everyone saw the most unforgettable scene in their lives.

Numerous emotions appeared in the eyes of the killers from the four kingdoms. Their hands and legs were cold. They wanted to run away but their legs were as heavy as lead and they could not move.

The vines underneath Tang Shan’s legs wrapped his whole body in an instant. He was nervous and he screamed hysterically. But, his struggles did not stop the entwining vines from pulling him toward Qing Han’s mouth.

Yes, it was near her mouth.

Qing Han’s small mouth was soon enlarged and her whole being was growing larger too. She swallowed Tang Shan alive at one go .<sup>1</sup>

Her mouth then grew smaller and was restored to its original size after she had swallowed Tang Shan.

Her stomach was still flat and nobody could see that there was a human being larger than her inside her stomach.

“I told you. I’m very fierce and I bite.” The little girl pouted sadly. “But, why didn’t you believe me?”

She did not lie and she was indeed very fierce.

The others felt a chill in their hearts. Their bodies froze and they could not move. Those people who were fighting Liu Yun Kingdom stopped fighting. There was a bottomless fear gnawing at their hearts.

Feng Ruqing was anxious. She rushed toward Qing Han. "Qing Han, you can't be eating everything. Spit it out, quickly! What are we to do if you have a stomach ache? Quickly, spit it out!"

Qing Han was an obedient child. She listened to her mother's every word.

So, Qing Han quickly opened her mouth when Feng Ruqing had finished talking. She vomited a person who was covered in gastric acid.

But, the person in front of them...

He had no legs.

Tang Shan could not wait to die. He was curled up in a fetal position and his whole body shook uncontrollably.

'This devil had eaten me and I would have soon been digested. But, why did she vomit me out again? Why?

'They won't even let me die easy? Why would they torture me like that?'

"Where are his legs?" Feng Ruqing looked at Tang Shan who had lost his legs and asked.

Qing Han puffed her cheeks. "His legs were digested. There wouldn't be much left to him if Mother did not ask me to spit him out. I told you I'm very fierce. They think I'm lying. I'm a good kid and I never lie."

At first, nobody thought that she was a little devil given that she seemed so innocent and naive.

But, now...

Nobody thought that she was a normal little girl anymore.

A normal person could not have a mouth that big.

A normal person could not swallow a Dark Warrior.

A normal person could not simply just vomit anything she had just eaten.

"Qing Han, tie those people up." Feng Ruqing thought for a while. Then, she continued talking because she was worried. "Those people have not taken a bath yet. Don't eat them. You need to let them take a bath first if you want to eat them. You can even cook them and add some spices. It's best if you fry them. Don't eat them alive."

### **Chapter 399: So Fierce III**

Qing Han looked docile and innocent. "Okay Mother, Qing Han listens to Mother the most. We will let Little Ape fry them before we eat them then."

The four-armed ape standing nearby was still holding a slice and using it as a weapon. As soon as it heard Qing Han's words, it immediately grunted twice in response to her.

Feng Ruqing turned around and walked to Nalan Hu. Her eyes were filled with uncontrollable anger.

“Grandfather, I’m sorry, I’m late...”

Nalan Hu put his trembling hand on Feng Ruqing’s head. “It doesn’t matter as long as you’re fine. Feng Rushuang was back here just now, and then she told us that you were murdered by the Tang family’s people. I really thought that...”

Feng Ruqing pursed her lips. Her eyes were blazing with anger.

“Where’s Feng Rushuang?”

“Inside the palace.”

“Okay, I’ll look for her right now.” Feng Ruqing’s eyes landed on Nalan Hu’s chest, which was covered in blood. She looked colder as her eyes scanned through the present crowds. “From now on, the Battle of the Six-Kingdoms will never happen anymore. Only Liu Yun Kingdom will exist!”

She took out a bag from the medium as soon as she finished her words.

The cloth bag was filled with porcelain bottles.

“Grandpa, distribute and serve the herbal soups to the people of Liu Yun Kingdom. I’ll enter the palace to look for Father.”

She did not know why she had a growing sense of unease. Therefore, she had to see Feng Tianyu as soon as possible to calm herself down.

Qing Han got anxious as she noticed Feng Ruqing leaving. She did not want to stay at the city gate, so in desperation, she tightened the vines and strangled all the Spirit Warriors from the four kingdoms to death...

“Mother, I will enter the palace with you. Don’t leave me behind.”

She pulled the vines back and rushed in front of Feng Ruqing. Looking pathetic, she clasped onto Feng Ruqing’s thighs with both of her petite hands.

“Okay.” Feng Ruqing nodded and turned to look at Tang Yin and Qian Ning. “Xiao Yin, Qian Ning, I feel uneasy for Dai’er and Aunt too, could both of you drop by General Manor and protect them for me?”

Tang Yin was wild with joy as she smilingly replied in pleasure, “Yes, Xiao Qing.”

That was the first time Xiao Qing had requested a favor from her. Did that imply that she owned a place in Xiao Qing’s heart?

Feng Ruqing said nothing more and brought the little Qing Han along to the imperial palace.

Tang Yin and Qian Ning headed to General Manor.

The powerhouses of four kingdoms had died, all of the other soldiers had gone wild and chaotic.

Tang Shan had lost both of his legs, he was useless as he could not even stand now.

The last one who remained in perfect condition was Liu Yunxiao.

Liu Yunxiao was scared off of his pants as he looked at Qin Feiyang and the others walking toward him. His legs were trembling and he cried in tears. "Qin... Old Master Qin, we can talk, we can talk calmly. You don't have to beat me, AHHH!"

He received a punch on his face and spat out a mouthful of blood. Some teeth were knocked out, and then a smell of urine appeared and mixed with the wind.

The master of the Liu family, the mighty Spirit Warrior had wet his pants!

"Liu Yunxiao, you this doggie betrayer!"

"Not only have you betrayed us and allied with the enemy, but you also helped slaughter the people of Liu Yun Kingdom, you shall not die in peace!"

"It's super easy and too good to let him die easily. I want to cut him into pieces to avenge my brothers!"

"No, I'll chop him into minced meat and spill his flesh and blood in front of the heroes' grave! I want to use his flesh and blood to memorialize the deceased!"

The crowd was indignant as their eyes burned with anger. They could not wait to tear Liu Yunxiao into thousands of pieces.

#### **Chapter 400: So Fierce IV**

Even though they had won the battle, in the end, it was a dreadful sight to behold.

Those people who did not have to die were eventually sacrificed in the battle.

Liu Yunxiao, the chief culprit of this battle who could not absolve himself of all the blame, must die!

All the powerhouses of the four nations were dead, except Liu Yunxiao, who was still alive! If he was on the hoof, he had to face all of the punishment from Liu Yun Kingdom! To prolong his worldly sufferings even though he wished to die!

Liu Yunxiao looked terrified. He could not understand why it would turn out this way.

At first, it was no doubt a sure-win situation, but Feng Ruqing had returned with a little devil!

Whatever it was, Liu Yunxiao knew that on that fateful day... he was really doomed!

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Nalan Hu looked at Liu Yunxiao's hopeless old face, but there was no happiness of victory in his eyes. Then, he slowly looked at the corpses that were lying around. His trembling hand was tightly holding a long sword.

There were not only soldiers from the Nalan family among the corpses.

Some of them were elders in their forties <sup>1</sup>, an age old enough for people to start settling down in their later life.



Also, the naive young ones, they were still not married and had not built a family but had already died in the war.

Not forgetting the spoiled girl, they had actually held the long sword to defend and fight for their nation.

They were all heroes!

Nalan Hu heavily brought one of his knees onto the ground.

The Nalan family and their generations had been protecting the nation for centuries. So, before the generations of Nalan Hu, Liu Yun Kingdom had allowed a privilege to the Nalan family where the family was exempted from bowing or kowtowing to the royals and aristocracies.

Therefore in his entire life, he had never kneeled before anyone.

But he kneeled this time. He kneeled to the dead heroes in front of all the people.

However, no one would think that kneeling<sup>1</sup> had done any damage to his dignity.

“We could hold the war until now, we could hold until Qing’er returned, I was not the only one who had contributed nor were the Nalan family’s soldiers and loyal courtiers. Everyone had worked hard for this.

“All of them are not people from the court. Some of them are even ordinary people possessing only very low abilities. Still, they stood with us to fight and protect this land.

“I, Nalan Hu, standing here, will assure every of the perished heroes that your family is my Nalan family. We, the Nalan family, will provide the best education for your children, we will invite the best teacher for them and send them to the best school!”

“I will support the rest of your wife’s and parents’ life. Even when I am dead, there will still be people from the Nalan family to support them to the end of their lives!

“For the people still alive, our Nalan family’s door is always wide opened for you! If the Nalan family or the palace were to recruit any new members or officials, we will prioritize those among you first. Even if you weren’t called up, if you are always kind and loyal to the nation, I, Nalan Hu, can promise you, to ensure you a carefree life forever.

“All of you are heroes.

“We, of Nalan family, will never turn a hero away!”

There was complete silence.

Nalan Hu’s voice was as loud as a bell as it lingered among the crowds for quite a while.

But everyone remained silent, no one made a single sound.

It should have been a promise that was joyful, but no one was cheered up under such circumstances.

Too many people had fallen in the war resulting in the crowds being inundated with gloom and grief.

Nalan Hu stabbed the long sword in his hand into the ground and lifted himself up with it. His cold eyes slowly turned to Liu Yunxiao.

“As for this doggie <sup>1</sup> collaborationist, he is at your disposal now! I’ll take the responsibility of His Majesty to decide!”

That sentence was more exciting compared to the promises that Nalan Hu had made just now.