

Overbearing 601

Chapter 601: The Plight of the Forest of Spirit Beasts IV

But, the silver leopards were facing the danger of extinction that day.

It had a deep fury toward the humans and it could trust the humans anymore.

"It seems that you're unable to stand up." Feng Ruqing held out her palm and she seemed determined. "Eat this and avenge yourself!"

'What?'

The silver leopard looked at the purple fruit on Feng Ruqing's palm in shock.

The fruit contained a deep and powerful spiritual qi. It was like a thread that controlled all of the silver leopard's thoughts.

At last, the silver leopard could not control its urge and it might be because of the powerful spiritual qi. The silver leopard opened its mouth and ate the fruit.

Powerful spiritual qi entered the silver leopard's body and its injured body was slowly healed.

The silver leopard king was confused. It helplessly looked at the beautiful face in front of it. It was still doubtful.

'Don't humans intend to kill all of the spirit beasts in the Forest of Spirit Beasts? Why did she save me?'

'Why did she pull me out of a deep pit of despair when I've lost all hope toward humanity?'

"Purple dragon king fruit?" Xiao Ying frowned slightly. "Young girl, do you know what you're doing? We've spent quite a lot of effort and time to hunt down the silver leopard king. Why are you saving it now? We must tame it even if you save it."

Feng Ruqing turned around slowly. She was expressionless and she seemed calm. "It's because I own this Forest of Spirit Beast. All of the spirit beasts here belong to me!"

Xiao Ying squinted. "Do you know what you're talking about?"

Feng Ruqing did not bother to respond to Xiao Ying's question. She turned and looked at the silver leopard king. "Can you stand up now?"

The silver leopard king stood up.

Its back was straight and it stood upright.

Just like how it used to.

But, the hatred in its heart did not disappear. It glared at the people from the Xiao family. There was a deep fury in its eyes.

It roared loud and clear.

It soon rushed toward Xiao Ying after the thunderous roar. It flashed its fierce and sharp teeth at Xiao Ying.

Xiao Ying's expression changed drastically. At first, he was infatuated with the young girl's beauty. Now, he was infuriated with her.

"Young girl, do you know what you're doing now? You're going against the reclusive world!"

'Fighting against the reclusive world?'

Feng Ruqing sneered. "I'm not fighting against the reclusive world. It's you who is going against me first!"

Feng Ruqing found many injured or dead spirit beasts on her way there.

The spirit herbs planted by the spirit beasts were destroyed too.

So, she was not going against the reclusive world. But, she was going to destroy the whole of the reclusive world.

Feng Ruqing was sad. She was saddened by the fact that the spirit beasts were slaughtered in their own homes.

She was also grieving to find that the spirit herbs were ruined.

Luckily, she had used the formation beforehand so that her spirit herbs were only ruined but not snatched away from her.

There might be other more powerful families that were attracted there by the spirit beasts in the Forest of Spirit Beasts.

"Beary II, go and help it!"

A loud roar was heard.

Beary II roared once. Then, it swung its powerful fists and rushed toward Xiao Ying. It beat Xiao Ying up.

Xiao Ying dodged the attack swiftly and he successfully dodged Beary II's first attack.

But, there was a leopard in front of him and a bear behind him. He could not tackle their attacks as easily as before. Soon, he was defeated.

The people from the Xiao family wanted to join the fight but they were soon stopped by the palace maids from Fengyun Manor.

"Manor Lady, this young leopard is still alive."

Hong Yu picked up the young leopard lying under the tree. She could still feel its weak breathing. She brought it to Feng Ruqing.

Chapter 602: The Plight of the Forest of Spirit Beasts V

But, that young leopard was seriously injured. It could not be healed with only spirit herbs.

Fortunately, Feng Ruqing had foreseen what would happen in the Forest of Spirit Beasts. So, she had made proper preparations.

She carefully took out a bottle.

There was some kind of greenish soup in that bottle.

She put the bottle near the young leopard's mouth. She forced its mouth open and fed it the spirit soup.

The young leopard was still conscious. It swallowed a big mouthful of the liquid. After a long time, the silver leopard opened its eyes.

At that moment, a beautiful face was reflected on the silver leopard's emerald green eyes.

It could not recover its senses.

'Mother, it seems like I've met God...'

Humans were much more frightening than hell but it did not apply to all the humans in the world.

Things always came in pairs. There were both good and bad things in this world.

"Hong Yu, it's fine now. Take care of it."

Feng Ruqing put the young leopard in Hong Yu's care. Then, she scanned the state of the other silver leopards. She sighed softly.

All of the other silver leopards were lying on the ground. They had lost their breaths. She could not save all of them no matter how strong her spirit herbal dishes were.

Beary lay on the ground and cried desperately.

The Forest of Spirit Beasts was its first home.

It was born there.

But, its home had changed drastically now. It was no longer what it used to be. There were so many deaths.

Beary could not help but feel depressed.

Beary II was a Tier-5 spirit beast. Xiao Ying was soon defeated by Beary II. He vomited a mouthful of blood and he glared at Feng Ruqing.

"Who are you exactly? These spirit beasts are nothing but pets and machines. Why can't I kill them?"

Feng Ruqing turned and looked at Xiao Ying slowly. "Yes, that's right."

She stopped talking for a while. Then, she continued, "So, you'll be a pet to the spirit beasts if your strength is not powerful."

'You think that you're so much stronger than the spirit beasts and they could only be kept as pets to you. If they could not be kept as pets, you want to tear their skin open, pull out their teeth and even want to eat their flesh.

'But, you'll become a pet to them in the end when you're unable to beat the spirit beasts!'

Xiao Ying wanted to move but all of a sudden several vines appeared from underneath him and entangled his body. He was firmly tied.

He looked in the direction from where the vines had appeared. He soon saw a young girl who came out from nowhere. Her face was beautiful and pinkish. But, she seemed angry. Her voice was soft and naive. "All of you are villains! How dare you bully the spirit beasts! I'm quite fierce. I don't allow you to bully them!"

The silver leopard king bit into Xiao Ying's neck.

Xiao Ying trembled and he soon lost his breath.

"I want to ask you something." Feng Ruqing saw that the spirit beasts were saved. She did not want to linger there. She asked the silver leopard king directly, "Did you see the three-striped tiger? I went to its cave and I did not find it there. Do you know where it has gone?"

'Three-striped tiger?'

The silver leopard king shook its head helplessly. The silver leopards never liked to fight with others. So, they rarely mingled with the other spirit beasts. Hence, it did not know where the other spirit beasts had escaped to.

"Fu Chen, can you locate the three-striped tiger?" Feng Ruqing rubbed her temples. She was anxious. 'Where did Little Tiger's mother go?'

Although there was a contract between them, the contract only gave Feng Ruqing the privilege to have her orders obeyed by them. But, it did not have any other restrictions. She could not locate the three-striped tiger with the help of the contract.

"Mother, there's a place in this forest I cannot reach with my mental power. But, that place is huge. I'm not sure whether Little Tiger's mother is there," Fu Chen shook his head and said, sadly.

Chapter 603: The Plight of the Forest of Spirit Beasts VI

"If that's the case, we will go and poke around there, who knows maybe we can find it there?"

"Okay, Mother."

All these silver leopards seemed to be fine now, Hong Yu put down the little leopard from her arms and followed Feng Ruqing to go deeper into the forest.

However, Feng Ruqing stopped walking after quite a distance.

“You guys don’t have to follow me, go and find another place to live and survive. This place is not very safe.”

All the silver leopards stopped. They were staring at Feng Ruqing, all the while.

However, as Feng Ruqing started to move again, all the silver leopards started to follow her again...

“Mother.” Fu Chen tugged Feng Ruqing’s hands. “They want to follow you because they think you have saved their lives.”

“Don’t the silver leopards like to be in a quiet place? The place that I want to go is not quiet, also that place could also be more dangerous than it is here.”

“But...”

Fu Chen frowned anxiously.

All of these silver leopards just wanted to follow her.

With an elegant and robust pace, the silver leopard king came from the side, toward Feng Ruqing stood in front of her.

It brought its knees to the ground and bowed down low until its forehead touched the ground as if it was worshipping her.

“Mother, what it wishes is that it wants you to be the king of silver leopards.”

Feng Ruqing did not know what to say.

She had just dropped by the Forest of Spirit Beasts, but suddenly, she had become the king of the leopard?

“Also, they won’t leave if you don’t agree to keep them with you. The spirit beasts are always stubborn and inflexible. If they have decided on something, they will never change their minds.”

Feng Ruqing looked at all these silver leopards, which were staring at her. Her heart... eventually softened.

“Do you know? I’ve come to know a lot of people, but the more people you know... the more I prefer those loyal animals.

There was a saying in Hua Xia, “The more people you know, the more you’re like a dog.”

That was her situation, previously.

Other than Che’er, whom she relied her life upon and who had relied upon her as well, all the people she came across, had always... just hurt her.

Even though she had come to Cang Yue Mainland, all the people who followed her were kind enough for her to trust and like them. However, her affection toward spirit beasts never abated.

The spirit beasts were very genuine. For the spirit beasts, evil was evil, good was good, and they would never intrigue each other. Also... If you were kind to them, they would repay you for the rest of their lives.

"It's okay if you guys want to follow me, but every one of you has to listen to my words."

The silver leopard king straightened its body and nodded. It stuck its tongue out and licked the back of Feng Ruqing's hands.

"Let's go," Feng Ruqing said calmly as she looked forward into a distance not too far away.

Around a deep and serene pond in the deepest part of the Forest of Spirit Beasts.

Inside that pond, a black dragon was bathing, relaxed.

Its eyelids were half-opened, and its voice sounded lazy but mesmerizing.

"Have you found the person whom I have asked you to look for?"

Next to the black dragon was a little fox holding a fruit plate standing quietly. After it heard black dragon's words, it howled twice as a response to its question.

"No? Then where has she gone? It shouldn't have turned out this way. Also, those humans are aware of my weak condition now, and they will definitely take this opportunity to wipe me out, so in the end, they can occupy my Forest of Spirit Beasts. If this is the case, will she still come?"

She would still come.

She would definitely come to save it!

With her kind disposition, if she knew that its body was weak and had also found out that a group of humans wanted to bully it, she would never step aside and sit back to watch.

If it were not because of the slightly unique breakthrough process for the dragon this time, which was strong enough to shake the earth and heaven, the dragon would never have started to hibernate a few years ago. It would not have been so weak now and those humans would never have dared to invade its Forest of Spirit Beasts now.

Chapter 604: The Plight of the Forest of Spirit Beasts VII

It felt so angry as soon as it thought of all these things!

"I'll continue to shower and wait for her. Wake me up when she arrives."

The black dragon turned over as it closed its eyes. The dragon, which was completely different from the outside world's rumors, it was not miserable as claimed as it was calmly enjoying the spirit beasts' massage...

“Mother, this should be the place.”

Fu Chen tugged at Feng Ruqing’s hand and stopped walking.

“I can’t feel anything since we’ve arrived here. If the little tiger’s mother hasn’t left the Forest of Spirit Beasts and it’s still alive, it should be inside that place.”

“Okay.”

Feng Ruqing caressed her chin and turned around to look at the troop of spirit beasts.

At the moment, there were many spirit beasts standing behind her.

Silver Leopard, Dark Cattle, Fire Fox, Purple-eyed Rabbit, Two-headed Snake... It was so crowded that the spirit beasts were spread out as far that her eyes could see, as if there was no end.

Besides, there was a tree among the spirit beasts.

Yes! A Treant!

Feng Ruqing only started to realize that there was an ancient tree that had evolved after she had reached the deeper part of the Forest of Spirit Beasts!

This tree did not seem to belong to the spirit beasts but was a kind of spirit herb. After all, the coolest thing about this tree was that it could bear fruit. The fruit it bore was not only sweet and juicy, but it could also provide some spiritual qi too!

When the humans were attacking this ancient tree, before Feng Ruqing came and fight against the humans, the spirit beasts that Feng Ruqing had saved before had already started to fight back to protect the tree.

However...

What made Feng Ruqing really curious was... It was apparent that they had reached the deeper part of the Forest of Spirit Beasts, but still, the most powerful spirit beasts she had come across was only Tier-5. As for the Tier-6 spirit beasts and stronger spirit beasts, she had not seen any of it... she did not know where had they gone.

The treant shook another fruit down from its tree branch and quickly handed it to Feng Ruqing with a smile.

Feng Ruqing paused for a while before she said, “I’m full.”

The treant had given her a lot of fruits throughout the journey, which made her feel like throwing up whenever she saw or ate a fruit.

The treant scratched its head and picked a little flower off of itself and handed it to Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing received it and touched the treant’s little branches, smilingly.

Suddenly, Beary turned to look at them.

To put it in brother wolf's words, this tree was such a cunning jezebel as it flattered their master in front of all their buddies! That was unbearable!

Therefore, Beary bit off a clump of hair from its body and clumsily rushed in front of Feng Ruqing, wishing to give that hair as a gift to her.

Feng Ruqing was speechless as he saw the hair that Beary gave her. She thought for a while and said, "You should keep yourself further away from the snow wolf."

Beary did not say anything.

"At first, I thought you looked gentle and honest, but then you're as cunning as a fox. Now, your IQ has been influenced by Little Wolfie as it's getting lower and lower."

Beary looked at her blankly.

Master was pleased as the treant plucked a flower from its body and handed it to her.

It also plucked some hair from its body, but why did Master not like it?

Well, all in all, that tree was a scheming jezebel!

As for all the other spirit beasts, when they looked at the treant, they seemed envious and angry too.

The treant did not care about that. It shook its leaves as it was smiling cunningly.

Well, a troop of spirit beasts that were already low in their IQ and were not old enough, they would never be better than... a tree that had lived for hundreds of years and finally evolved into an elf!

The air that it had breathed in was way more than the things they had seen.¹

"It's a little late, let's keep going."

Feng Ruqing put the flower into the medium with a smile.

The fruit on the tree was a spirit herb, so, this flower was one kind of spirit herbs too...

Otherwise, back then, there would not be so many forces trying to take over this tree or craving for this tree!

Chapter 605: The Plight of the Forest of Spirit Beasts VIII

Just as Beary spat the hair from its mouth out and turned around, it saw the ancient tree smiling at it, mockingly.

Beary's eyes widened in shock.

It pointed to the ancient tree with its bear paw, it felt that it was being wronged that it could barely say a word...

Now, even a tree could be so cunning to want to compete with them to get their master's attention, too.

Wait till they returned home, and Beary would team up with Brother Wolf to deal with it!

Somewhere in the front of a quiet and serene pond.

With three little three-striped cubs in the Tiger Mama's mouth, the Tiger Mama stared at those humans discreetly.

There was still a troop of spirit beasts besides the Tiger Mama.

All of these spirit beasts were recruited by Feng Ruqing in the Forest of Spirit Beasts, and they had followed the Tiger Mama escape to this place. However, still, they could not run away from the imminent disaster.

"Qing Shan, I'll take the three-striped tiger and its cubs, you guys can choose the remaining spirit beasts." The Talon's Gate Master, Zhao Yao, smiled as he was carrying a beautiful girl in his arms. "Yan'er, pick a cub as it's easier to be tamed. It's a three-striped tiger's cub, it will breakthrough to Tier-5 in the future."

As for the Tier-5 three-striped tiger... He would never give it to anyone!

Ziyan's cheeks seemed flushed. "Ziyan will follow everything that Gate Master says."

She kept her eyes lowered to hide the mocking in her eyes.

Back then, she had left Qing Yuan and bumped into the Talon's Gate Manor Master.

In terms of ability, this Talon's Gate was slightly stronger than the Tang family but was still far behind Fengyun Manor. As for Fengyun Manor's guardians, they were already at Dark Warrior tier. But the Talon's Gate's master was only but a Dark Warrior.

However, Qing Yuan has already been expelled from Fengyun Manor and was demoted as well. So, he did not deserve her anymore.

In comparison...

Even though this person from Talon's Gate was a bit aged, he still had what she needed.

She did not think much and dedicated herself to Zhao Yao right away.

The only thing that annoyed her was that Zhao Yao's wife was the daughter of the previous master of Talon's Gate. Also, she was as fierce as a tigress, Zhao Yao was basically henpecked as he did not have the guts to acknowledge Ziyan and give her a position until now.

Even this time, to bring her along to the Forest of Spirit Beasts, Zhao Yao did not dare to bring along any disciple as he was afraid her presence would be known by his wife.

Therefore, it was quite an unjust feeling for Ziyan to bear as she felt resentful toward that master's wife, whom she had never met before.

If that master's wife did not exist... she would not have to hide here and there, for having any proper social status or position.

“Zhao Yao, you know it well that the three-striped tiger is stronger. Why don’t you give me the three-striped tiger? I’ll leave the rest to you.” The corners of the lips of the Green Gate’s Master, Qing Shan, lifted up in a sneer.

His eyes were flooded with a sense of disdain.

Zhao Yao slightly frowned and said, “I must take away this three-striped tiger! Soon it will be my wife’s birthday, I’ll give her this three-striped tiger.”

As Zhao Yao said that, he did not notice the hatred within Ziyan’s lowered eyes.

Why could his wife get the three-striped tiger while she could only get the cub?

A woman who basically had no virtue... was she even qualified to... contend with Ziyan?

“Haha.” Qing Shan chuckled, hysterically. “It’s quite unexpected for you to bear your wife in mind. Back then, you were roaming the streets before the Talon’s Gate Master adopted you. He had set you up for life and also taught you about cultivation. However, not long after he had transferred his position to you, you bring another woman along with you. Tsk tsk. I wonder... if your wife is aware of this?”

Chapter 606: The Plight of the Forest of Spirit Beasts IX

Zhao Yao smiled and said, “She won’t ever know.”

He was always prudent, so he would never let her know about Ziyan.

If it were not because Ziyan had begged him for a long time, he would not have brought her along.

“Aren’t you afraid that we will tell her?” Qing Shan squinted.

Zhao Yao laughed louder. “I will tell her in advance that because you guys failed to get the three-striped tiger from me, you guys are trying to drive a wedge between us. She will believe in me and never believe in you guys, anyway.”

He knew well that he owed all of his achievements to his wife.

Besides, his father-in-law was still alive and had only retreated to a quiet place to cultivate. So, he had passed the Talon’s Gate to Zhao Yao.

Therefore, although he was already the Talon’s Gate Master, or had even reached Advanced Dark Warrior tier, he would not simply take a new concubine. Or else, the tigress at home would fight the concubine to death.

Everything was fine as his father-in-law did not breakthrough to another tier after all these years. However, if he advanced into another tier and returned from his cultivation, then Zhao Yao would be doomed!

Therefore, even if he liked Ziyan, he must still prioritize his wife!

“Hmph!” Qing Shan’s face was pale. “Today, I must get the three-striped tiger! Nobody will get it from me!”

“Well, you may try!”

As soon as Zhao Yao finished speaking, he squinted, and suddenly, a violent gust of wind struck at Qing Shan.

Dang!

Two swords collided in the air as a massive force exploded. The trees surrounding them were uprooted row by row in the pattern of the force’s ripple effect from the impact.

A Green Gate’s member had received Qing Shan’s command and stepped forward immediately. The long sword in the member’s hand was pointed at Ziyan who was standing not far away.

There was no way for Ziyan to fight against the people from the reclusive world, she could only helplessly watch the opponent’s long sword coming toward her, aimed at her eyes.

Zhao Yao really liked Ziyan, too. Just as he was about to save her from the Green Gate’s member trying to attack Ziyan, a figure suddenly came from not far away and stood in front of Ziyan...

Swoosh!

The long sword slashed the youth’s shoulder as blood continuously oozed out and stained his shirt red.

He shivered, almost collapsing.

“Why is it you?” Ziyan’s voice was sharp. “Why are you here?”

Zhao Yao had already stopped fighting and was in front of Ziyan. He frowned a little and glanced at Qing Yuan, fiercely. “You know this person?”

Ziyan clenched her fists tightly as her eyes were filled with hatred and resentment.

“Qing Yuan, don’t you ever think that I would appreciate and accept you for saving my life. You’re such a disgusting person. How dare you follow me! I have Master to protect me, and I don’t need you!”

She hated him!

She hated him of not standing up for her when they were facing Feng Ruqing!

She resented him too!

She resented him for obeying Feng Ruqing’s command in taking the poison.

If he had not taken the poison, he would still be an Advanced Dark Warrior. They would still live a carefree life even if they were not a member of Fengyun Manor.

It was Qing Yuan who had forced her to submit to an old man!

She would never appreciate him again, no matter how hard he tried to save her. All she felt for him were hatred and resentment!

“Master.” Ziyan gently laid her weak and boneless body on Zhao Yao’s body, and said softly, “I’ve nothing to do with him. He was pursuing me, but I have declined him. I never expected him to tail after

me... Master, I've dedicated my whole life and my love to you, even if he had saved me, I still belong to Master."

Zhao Yao finally smiled and touched Ziyang's buttocks.

Chapter 607: The Plight of the Forest of Spirit Beasts X

"For me, I will never accept a woman who's tainted, even if the woman only has affectionate feelings toward a guy before will not be accepted either! It makes me feel sick and dirty, I hope you'll understand!"

Ziyang's blinked at Zhao Yao, shyly. "You're the first person I like, and will also be the last. That's only his wishful love, I have never liked him."

Qing Yuan's face tightened since the beginning and he looked pale. He slightly lowered his eyes to prevent someone from noticing the sadness in his eyes.

"I saved you simply because you saved me before... However, you're not the person I know who had saved me anymore."

Back then, he could not see the girl who had saved him, clearly, as he was blinded by love.

The only thing he remembered was her anxious and caring eyes, which had deeply etched on to his mind... simply unforgettable.

After that, when he woke up, he was still in that desolated place, but only Ziyang was taking care of him.

He was grateful for her help. He was also... thankful that she took care of him for several months. Therefore... he promised to give her a happy and blessed life forever.

However, this girl who was gentle and kind in the past had become so snobbish now. She was not the same girl he used to know...

Qing Yuan pulled his sword out and stabbed it into the ground. He staggered to his feet and headed out of the forest.

This time, he owed her nothing anymore.

He had already repaid her for saving his life!

"You want to escape?" Zhao Yao squinted.

He did not care if Qing Yuan had saved Ziyang, all he knew was that this fellow had something to do with his woman!

He could not put up with that!

He was very possessive. If something belonged to him, one would not even have to physically taint his property, if they were only thinking about his property in their minds, he would feel that the person had already polluted it.

Therefore...

Zhao Yao quickly summoned a gust of wind from his palms. Bang. Qing Yuan's body was thrown forward as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Qing Shan was shocked too.

Qing Shan had always questioned himself whether he, himself, was a good person. However, this youth had saved Zhao Yao's woman.

But then, Zhao Yao not only bit Qing Yuan's hands for feeding him... but he also wanted to kill him?

Qing Yuan crawled up, trembling. His face was drained of color as he sneered, "Ziyan, so this is... the man you have chosen?" He very slowly walked toward Ziyan. "One day, you will regret... your choice..."

In the end, he relented. He gave up trying to bring up his past with Ziyan.

However, the remorse in his heart was so intense!

He regretted falling for Ziyan, regretted that even when he knew well of her true color, he still could not let go of her...

"Hmph!"

Zhao Yao snorted coldly as he pulled out a long sword and rushed toward Qing Yuan.

Qing Yuan closed his eyes –

The long sword moved forward, just like the wind, blowing forward.

But... he did not feel the incoming pain that he was expecting even after a long time.

He slowly opened his eyes and noticed a figure dressed in white, standing in front of him.

The long sword had pierced through her from her back and out from her chest.

Just like a blooming rose, her clothes looked bright red as if it was soaked with fresh blood.

"You are..." Qing Yuan was shocked. His eyes were blank, filled with shocked, and he turned pale.

"Aren't you Yun'er, the little servant who serves Ziyan? Why are you... why..."

A gentle breeze swept as the wind blew off the veil on her face before it got stuck on the branch of a tree.

It was a terribly ugly face.

Her face was full of scars. It was so hideous that not even an inch on her face was without flaw.

Just as Qing Yuan met the girl's eyes...

He felt as if his heart was smashed by a hammer. It was so painful that he could not remove himself from the pain.

Chapter 608: Qing Yuan's Regret I

As the woman was falling to the ground, Qing Yuan came to his senses and immediately stepped forward to catch her body.

Just like a blooming rose, the blood on her chest had stained her clothes red.

Qing Yuan's hands were trembling as he desperately pressed his hands against the woman's chest, hoping to stop her from bleeding out.

However, the fresh blood was just like the spring water that flowed continuously. No matter how hard he tried, he had no way to stop it from oozing out.

"Cough! Cough!" The white-dressed girl spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. She caressed Qing Yuan's face with her trembling finger, as the corners of her lips lifted into a smile.

Finally... she was back by his side again.

Although it was quite drastic for her to show up this way, she... did not regret it!

"No, you can't die!" Qing Yuan was shivering as his handsome face turned pale. His eyes were filled with deep sorrow. "You haven't told me what's going on, you must not die. Tell me, we've met before, haven't we?!"

The white girl held his hand with her shivering hand. Then, she slowly opened up his palm and used her cold fingertip to trace three words on his palm.

Slowly, she wrote. However, Qing Yuan's body stiffened more with every word that she traced. He gritted his teeth, and he felt as if many blades were slashing at his heart...

The Heartless Mountain.

Back then, within the Heartless Mountain, he was hunted by Fengyun Manor's enemies. He was forced to jump off the cliff.

The cliff was not high, but there were ferocious beasts at the bottom of the cliff.

He would never forget the time when he was at the foot of the Heartless Mountain where many beasts had tried to attack him when a worried figure suddenly stood protectively in front of him.

He could not see that girl's face clearly as he had lost his power. Until now, he still had not forgotten that pair of caring and worried eyes.

When he woke up, he saw Ziyang first, so it was natural for him to regard Ziyang as that girl.

He loved her kindness, her gentleness, and her selfless courage.

But now...

Looking at this hideous face that had shown up before his eyes, his heart prickled with pain.

Tears silently flowed down his cheeks and seeped into his mouth, filling it with a taste of bitterness.

He had made a mistake...

He had mistaken all this while!

He had fallen for the wrong person, and had even protected the wrong person!

The white-dressed girl tightly held onto Qing Yuan's hand, as her cold fingertip continued to trace words on his palm.

"Ten years ago, at the foot of a mountain, saved a girl..."

The corners of the white-dressed girl were still lifted with a gentle smile.

She looked ugly, but her eyes were clear and bright.

However, her breathing started to slow as she had lost too much blood, and her face had turned pale as well. Just like a fallen leaf, she seemed like she would float away from Qing Yuan's arms any time now.

Qing Yuan's arms, which was carrying the white-dressed girl, trembled. His handsome face was filled with grief.

It turned out...

They were strongly fated since destiny had already brought them together ten years ago.

However, he was ignorant all this time.

"Ten years ago, I have saved you from those scoundrels and you saved me one year ago. We are even, we are literally even! Why do you still try to save me? Why?!"

The youth cried out hysterically, even the other people present were somehow moved.

The white-dressed girl gently held onto his hand and lovingly traced the last words in his palm.

"Because I like you..."

'Because I like you, so I saved you from those ferocious beasts one year ago, not caring about all the danger.'

Chapter 609: Qing Yuan's Regret II

'Because I like you. Even if I have to bear countless grievances or humiliation, I would still stay by your side just in hope that I can look at you again...

'Because I like you. Even if you cannot recognize me, I will still... willingly...'

The white-dressed girl's hand gradually loosened and fell from his hand onto the ground.

It seemed like her vision slowly starting to be blocked by a layer of mist. No matter how hard she tried to open her eyes, she could not look clearly at the face before her.

That face was deeply etched into her memory, making it unforgettable for her whole life.

Blood ran flowed from the corners of the girl's lips onto Qing Yuan's hands,

The girl in Qing Yuan's arms gradually turned cold. He kneeled... and did not get up, for a long time.

"You... don't go. I promise you, if you come back, I'll marry you, and you'll be my wife, okay? I will treat you well for the rest of my life, if you could just come back... come back..."

The woman in his arms was dead. She could not respond to him anymore.

The sky was silent.

It was a sunny day. However, the sun could not remove the gloom in his heart.

His fingers gripped onto the woman's sleeve, tightly. Again, tears silently streamed down his face, and the young man finally lifted his head after a long moment. He stared at the silent, serene, and calm sky, and then he cried out hysterically.

"AAAAAAHHHHHH!!!"

Ziyan's face looked disgusted as she seemed to be annoyed by Yun'er's sudden appearance.

However, when she realized she did not have to rely on Qing Yuan anymore, her frowning eyebrows gently relaxed, and a sneer started playing on her lips. "Qing Yuan, you only deserve to be with such an ugly woman!"

Qing Yuan carried the woman and slowly stood up. His face was already completely drained of its color long ago, and his eyes were dull and blank.

Even he had found out Ziyan's true color and was betrayed by her, he did not feel that sad either. He felt as if he had lost all his soul, and now he lived just like a zombie.

"She's... prettier than you."

However, he had found the wrong person and loved the wrong person...

Therefore, heaven wanted to punish him by taking away the one he should really love.

Qing Yuan suddenly burst into laughter as he cried. That laugh was hysterical and it filled the calmness under the sky with a strange atmosphere.

"What goes around, comes around. Now heaven has punished me, how will heaven... let go of you? Hahaha!" Qing Yuan laughed out loud. He seemed very lonely as his gown swayed along with the breeze.

It was as if he was the only one that was left in the world...

Ziyan's face reflected annoyance. Just as she wanted to speak, she noticed Zhao Yao, who was standing next to her glancing at her suspiciously.

"Yan'er, are you hiding something from me?"

Ziyan's expression immediately changed as she leaned in closer to Zhao Yao with her soft and charming body. "Master, why would I hide from you? You're the one whom I love the most in the world, how could I deceive you?"

"I hope so."

Zhao Yao snorted coldly as he squinted at Qing Yuan's back. A cold light flashed in his eyes. "However, I must not let this person go, alive."

He wanted to punish him because Qing Yuan had wanted to taint his woman.

Perhaps Ziyan was stung by her conscience, or she never really wanted Qing Yuan to die. Therefore, when Zhao Yao wanted to beat him again, her snowy white hand silently made its way onto his neck. "Master, he's already useless now, there's no use to kill him, why don't we spare him his doggie life, also..."

Ziyan lowered her head shyly.

"He will always be reminded of his own limitations. He knows that if he compared himself with Master, it will be like comparing the sky to the earth. Soon, he will naturally stop to have feelings for me. Even if he really feels something for me, I will definitely turn him down!"

Chapter 610: Qing Yuan's Regret III

Coldness flashed in Zhao Yao's eyes. Indeed, he should still show some respect to the beauty.

As for Qing Yuan... he would kill him when Ziyan's not around!

"Well, for Yan'er's sake, I'll spare his life."

Ziyan seemed shy as her pretty eyes flashed dimly. "Yan'er says thanks on Qing Yuan's behalf and pay her respects for Master's mercy."

'Qing Yuan, you saved me just now, and I've saved you too now. We are even.

'I owe you nothing anymore!

'If you dare to bother me again next time, don't blame me for being rude!'

Ziyan lowered her eyes to hide away the malice in her eyes.

In Ziyan's mind, even Qing Yuan if had found out that it was Yun'er who saved him, he would only appreciate her or mourn for her death.

He would never really fall for such an ugly woman.

Therefore... that fellow would still come and bother her again!

Anyway, she had already given him an opportunity. If there were still the next time, she would not stop the master if the master wanted to beat him again...

“Master Zhao, have you finished dealing with your family matters? It’s time for us to allocate these spirit beasts now.”

Qing Shan seemed sardonic as he sneered. “Besides the three-striped tiger, I can leave all the rest of the spirit beasts to you! ” He sounded quite sarcastic.

“No!” Zhao Yan seemed cold. “I must bring the three-striped tiger back with me, or else, the tigress in my house, she will definitely swallow me!”

“Only the three-striped tiger is valuable, I don’t need any other spirit beasts. Master Zhao, you’re here alone, and you have a burden with you, do you think you can fight against my Green Gate on your own?”

“Haha!” Zhao Yao cackled as his lips twitched. “Qing Shan, if you dare to take my three-striped tiger, you just wait for my Talon’s Gate to attack you when I go back!”

These two people were quarreling as if there was no one else around them. Also, it was as if the three-striped tiger already belonged to them.

With several cubs in the three-striped tiger’s mouth, it kept moving backward as it coldly looked on vigilantly at the humans in front of it.

“Zhao Yao.”

The corners of Qing Shan’s lips lifted into a smile, he looked past Zhao Yao and at the bush in front of them. “I think we don’t need to fight anymore, because... I’ve found another Tier-5 spirit beast.”

Zhao Yao was shocked. He slowly turned his head around, and suddenly, he saw a mighty Tier-5 Earth Bear poking its head out of the bush.

It looked lost as it could not understand what was going on.

Then, it slowly walked out of the bush...

Beary II turned and looked at the three-striped tiger that was not far away.

Its bear-eyes suddenly lit up as it roared.

“Earth Bear? Hahaha, I can’t believe we’re actually quite in the lucky to bump into two Tier-5 spirit beasts at the same time. In this case, I’ll take the earth bear, and you can get the three-striped tiger...”

Zhao Yao cackled and walked toward the earth bear.

In the next second, his face turned stiff as he stopped...

Spirit beasts started jumping out of the bush.

Silver leopard, fire fox, two-headed snake... there were all kinds of spirit beasts and even a tree amongst the spirit beasts.

The most important thing was, the spirit beasts that led the group—there were all Tier-5 spirit beasts!

Zhao Yao could feel a chill down his spine as he could not even take another step forward. His lips were trembling as his eyes were flooded with terror.

How could this be...

He was only hoping for another Tier-5 spirit beast, just so he or Qing Yan would not suffer or hurt each other.

However, he did not expect such a number of spirit beasts!