

Overbearing 1321

Chapter 1321: No One is Allowed to Bully Her I

Well, this way of saying would not make him feel embarrassed in front of the crowd...

He would settle this debt with these people later when he went to Deities Gate and would be united with the old master.

He was alone here without the old master. Jiu Yue and Jiu Yuan were useless!

But, he was also a great man who could be submissive! There was nothing wrong with it!

Therefore, Zong Fu did not feel that he was doing anything wrong.

Zong Yi was stunned, dumbfounded, looking at his own father, who looked as if he was looking at another person as if he never knew him.

“Father, you didn’t take the wrong medicine today, did you?”

‘You respect Feng Tianyu?’

‘It’s funny, right?’

Feng Tianyu is a weak man who relies on women. Has Father lost his mind to say such things?

Zong Fu did not indulge in Zong Yi this time and glared at him. “You shut up! Can’t you see that Master Feng is a warrior at a young age? What’s wrong with me appreciating someone like him? Why are you talking so much?”

‘Young age?’

Zong Yi was startled. Feng Tianyu’s daughter has already grown up, but his father was still calling him young?

‘What has happened to Father?’

Zong Fu had always been a man who knew what was good for him, just like when he had wanted to defend Gu Zhenyang but was horrified by Nan Xian’s strength. In the end, he had allowed Nan Xian to take Gu Zhenyang away in front of him.

He would not offend someone like Nan Xian just because of Gu Zhenyang.

It was no different now.

Feng Tianyu was quite strong, and there was Nalan Yan whose strength was unknown. Oh, and Gu Shi who was supporting them...

He was not so dumb to go against them.

Especially when it was for a Qin Fei’er...

If she could not bring benefits to the Divine Herbs Sect and kept stirring up trouble, why would he keep her?

To be his daughter-in-law?

Zong Yi's body stiffened. This was the first time his father had done this to him in front of so many people.

But, he also understood that his father was furious this time. He was a little reluctant about his father's decision, but he did not open his mouth again.

So... If a naughty child did not listen, just scold him once before beating him.

To a spoiled child like Zong Yi, after he knew that Zong Fu was angry, he did not dare say much. He could only hold his sulking breath and stare hard at Feng Ruqing.

Perhaps even Qin Fei'er had not expected that this would happen.

Her face was pale, and her body began to tremble lightly. Her already weak face looked even more like she would faint at any moment.

After seeing Qin Fei'er in such a condition, Zong Yi was even more distressed. He was angry but did not dare to say anything more.

Feng Tianyu stared hard at Zong Fu and smiled coldly. "You have humiliated my daughter. Are we just going to let this go?"

"Hehe..." Zong Fu laughed. "Fei'er is still young and ignorant, and the former Qin family did not teach her well. Now she has become my adoptive daughter, so I will naturally teach her well later. Since we are becoming friends, why should Master Feng have a problem with my daughter?"

Even though he did not treat Qin Fei'er as his daughter, but... He still had to defend her.

Otherwise, if people knew that Fengyun Manor had bullied his adoptive daughter in public, in the future, his Divine Herbs Sect... Would no longer be respected in the reclusive world.

He must save his reputation!

"I don't care whose daughter Qin Fei'er is, all I care about is my daughter. She bullied my daughter, and you still want me to let her go. Zong Fu, do you think that's possible?"

Chapter 1322: No One is Allowed to Bully Her II

Zong Fu's face suddenly darkened. He did not expect that Feng Tianyu was still unable to forgive him even after he had taken a step back.

Zong Fu held back his anger and did not unleash his fury as he saw Gu Shi staring at him.

'There are so many of you. I'm scared of you...'

The crowd thought that Zong Fu would not continue to endure his anger this time, but they could only see him groaning in frustration. "Master Feng, take a step back... Why bother with a little girl?"

'What I mean is, aren't you afraid of losing your pride if you, a big man, fight with a little girl?'

"Father..."

A warm voice came from behind Feng Tianyu.

Feng Tianyu turned around and looked at Feng Ruqing, who was already walking toward him.

The young girl smiled faintly, but her eyes contained an unreadable light.

"There was already a deep hatred between me and Qin Fei'er! So, I'll handle things here."

Feng Tianyu frowned, somewhat disagreeing with Feng Ruqing's words. "It's not just you who has a deep hatred for Qin Fei'er, it's our family! It's a blood feud."

Blood feud!

If there were no real deep hatred, one would never use this word to describe it.

That was why all eyes were immediately on Qin Fei'er.

"Isn't Qin Fei'er, the adoptive daughter of the sect master? What blood feud does she have with Fengyun Manor?"

"Maybe there's some misunderstanding? Qin Fei'er looked soft and weak. A woman like her can only do the kind of sleep with another man, as Maiden Gu Yiyi said. She couldn't do anything else."

"If there has been any real misunderstanding, just make it clear. They can't be so rude at the assembly, and they should respect the Divine Herbs Sect..."

Zong Fu was a nobleman, and there was nothing wrong with him cherishing a hero.

After all, Feng Tianyu dared to face a behemoth like the Divine Herbs Sect for his daughter.

However...

It was not right for a hero like Feng Tianyu to be so unforgiving. If they were in Zong Fu's position, they might do the same thing too.

"Misunderstanding?" Zong Yi sneered and turned to Feng Ruqing.

"All of this is because of this man from Fengyun Manor!" Zong Yi's gaze, filled with hatred and disgust, turned back to Qin Chen. "This man is the Qin family's adoptive son. He almost died out there, but the Qin family has adopted him, given him a good life, but he still treats his savior with such vengeance! Now, you are ridiculously talking about blood feud..."

He spoke too fast, so fast that Zong Fu could not even stop him...

Feng Ruqing picked up a brick from the ground, weighed its weight, and slammed it on top of Zong Yi's head with a loud thud.

The whole world suddenly disappeared before his eyes before he could finish his words.

Feng Ruqing patted her hands as she smiled and turned to unconscious Zong Yi.

“What else do you want to say? I’m giving you a chance now, and you can say whatever you want to say.”

The crowd was speechless.

‘Zong Yi has already fainted, what do you want him to say?’

“Yi’er!”

Zong Fu was stunned for a few seconds before rushing toward Zong Yi as quickly as possible. He picked up Zong Yi’s body and stared at the blood flowing down from the man’s head. His eyes gradually turned red.

Chapter 1323: No One is Allowed to Bully Her III

He raised his eyes and stared hard at Feng Ruqing.

“How dare you!!!”

He had already retreated again and again, and this person was still attacking his son!

It was his son, his only son! He could yell at him and be mean to him, but he could not bear to beat his son!

And now an outsider had smashed his son’s head, how could he not be angry!

Zong Fu clenched his fists tightly. His veins pulsing in his forehead, and his eyes were filled with rage!

No matter how weak his son was, Zong Yi was still his backbone, and he would not allow anyone to bully him!

Feng Ruqing ignored Zong Fu. She sneered as she looked down at Zong Yi, who was unconscious. “Just now, you said that Chen’er was saved by the Qin family?”

No one answered her words.

Zong Yi was already unconscious, it was impossible for him to answer.

Feng Ruqing continued, “And you’re calling Chen’er an ungrateful kid? And you think he has let down Qin Fei’er?”

The entire hall was still as quiet as ever.

So quiet that the sound of the wind blowing could be heard clearly...

Zong Fu trembled even more. His eyes were bloodshot, and his expression turned stern.

Feng Ruqing smiled and said, “Everyone in Tian Shen Manor knows that Chen’er is my brother!

“It was the Qin family who has taken him away! They forced Chen’er to take some medicine since he was still a child and has used his blood as a drug primer for so many years. He was just a blood donor, a drug-primer to the Qin family!

“Are you saying that Chen’er is ungrateful? Ridiculous! My brother was stolen from us since he was a child and has been separated from our family for years! So, who is the ungrateful one when the one he saved is the one who tried to hurt him? Who’s the real ungrateful person here?”

The whole world quieted down a little.

Even the sound of the wind disappeared instantly.

Only her voice was left, echoing in the sky for a long time...

Feng Chen’s clear eyes were staring at Feng Ruqing, and he had a smile on his face.

He understood that Xiao Qing had deliberately said these words in front of the people.

It was to clear his name.

She did not want him to spend his life being blamed for a crime that he had never committed.

Even though he did not care about anything, her defense of him... It was like a light that illuminated his heart and led him to find his way home.

It was wonderful...

He was so lucky to have a chance to be with her.

He was content enough and would not demand anything more...

Feng Ruqing slowly walked toward Zong Yi.

Zong Fu stood up suddenly. His face was cold and stern as he looked at Feng Ruqing. “Little girl, do you know that there is a price to be paid for hurting my son in my Divine Herbs Sect? You’ll never be able to leave here if you take one more step forward!”

Gu Shi frowned and stood up from his seat. He smiled coldly as he looked at Zong Fu and gave him a warning look.

Feng Tianyu and Nalan Yan took a few steps forward as a terrifying aura surged out from their bodies.

Jiu Ming did not make any movements, but an evil cold light flashed in his eyes as he looked at Zong Fu... And his gaze was filled with murderous intent...

Zong Fu did not move. He clenched his fists tightly as his bloodshot eyes stared coldly at Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing stopped in her tracks when she was in front of Zong Fu. Her hand, which she placed behind her back, somehow found a stone and flicked it instantly at Zong Yi’s body before it bounced off his body...

Her action was too fast for anyone to react...

Chapter 1324: Kindly Helped Him to Wake Up

“Ah!”

A heart-wrenching scream suddenly rang out, echoed in the sky, and made everyone's heart tremble.

That intense pain directly caused Zong Yi to wake up from his unconsciousness. His face darkened, and he looked to be in some sort of discomfort.

Zong Fu was so furious. "Feng Ruqing, what exactly are you doing?"

"Nothing... He passed out, so I was just being nice trying to wake up." Feng Ruqing shrugged nonchalantly.

She soon turned to Qin Fei'er and stared at her coldly.

Qin Fei'er clenched her fists tightly as her breathing grew a little heavier. But she forced herself to look strong, seemingly unwilling to show her weakness in front of Feng Ruqing...

"Guards!" Zong Fu took a deep breath. His face was cold as he said, "Take Yi'er to rest first, I have some things to deal with here..."

The Divine Herbs Sect's disciples had already stepped forward, yet before they could even touch Zong Yi, he pushed them away angrily.

"Get out, all of you, get out!" He clenched his fists as his face was livid with anger. "Feng Ruqing, you damned b*tch, I won't let you go..."

Nalan Yan's demon-like figure fiercely flashed over and slapped Zong Yi across his face.

She slapped Zong Yi in front of Zong Fu!

She did not even respect the sect master!

"The people of Fengyun Manor have gone overboard!" Zong Fu's aura suddenly surged out, causing the sky to darken a bit.

Gu Shi stood up. His face was indifferent as he gazed at the crowd of the Divine Herbs Sect with an obscure light in his eyes.

Seeing Gu Shi's movement, the people of Deities Gate also got up and walked a few steps toward Zong Fu.

All the forces other than these three major forces, as if they had discussed it, took a few steps back, giving a huge space to these three main forces.

After all... The battle between Holy Warriors was not something that ordinary people could participate in, and if they did, they would at most become cannon fodder and die in this war.

The atmosphere in the Divine Herbs Sect assembly was so cold.

"So?" Gu Shi sneered. "Do you really want to start a fight?"

Zong Fu's fists were clenched in rage as a vein bulged in his forehead. "It's Fengyun Manor who is bullying people. Master Gu, if you try to stop me, then... You will become the enemy of our Divine Herbs Sect!"

Gu Shi waved his sleeve calmly. "Don't blame me for not warning you. You can't win this battle. In the end, you will lose your son and the entire Divine Herbs Sect."

"Hahaha!" Zong Fu laughed sardonically. "Do you think you can easily bully my Divine Herbs Sect just because you have a large number of Holy Warriors on your side? I'm telling you, whoever beats my son is like they are beating me! There's no way I'm not going to fight back!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Zong Fu had turned and rushed toward Feng Ruqing.

His gaze was stern and filled with monstrous murderous intent.

Gu Shi smiled lightly and shook his head. He had already persuaded him, but Zong Fu... He was asking for it, and there was no one to blame...

However, before Feng Ruqing could make a move, Feng Tianyu was already standing in front of her.

He raised his hand to hold Zong Fu's fist...

Boom!

A force that was as powerful as the waves of the sea was unleashed with a loud bang. The entire ground shook from it, and the trees were uprooted and sent flying in the air.

Chapter 1325: Shock!

It was so shocking and made everyone present tremble in fear.

'The power of a Holy Warrior... It's really terrifying!'

'What about Advanced Holy Warrior? Will it be enough to destroy the world?'

'Wait...'

It was as if the crowd had suddenly realized something as their eyes turned to Feng Tianyu.

'Is this old guy... A Holy Warrior?'

In other words... There was no such appreciation or respect because Zong Fu was just afraid of Feng Tianyu and Gu Shi joining forces. Zong Fu was actually a coward.

However, Zong Fu did not care what others were thinking right now.

All he knew was that the group of people in front of him had hurt his beloved son!

"Feng Tianyu, initially, we could just forgive and forget, but you didn't appreciate it. Your daughter is rude and has hurt my son. Today I'll avenge my son!" The anger within his eyes burned and became more and more intense.

Not far away, Zong Yi was still staring hard at Feng Ruqing as his hand firmly held Qin Fei'er's cold, small hand.

“Fei’er, you don’t have to worry. This woman is so vicious. My father will never let her go!”

Qin Fei’er smiled weakly. Her smile that she forced seemed to contain endless grievance and sorrow.

But she did not say another word.

Zong Yi became even more furious when he saw Fei’er trying to act strong. A murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

A sudden gloom had blanketed the whole world.

Feng Tianyu stood under the violent storm with one hand behind his back. He seemed determined as his cold eyes revealed disdain.

Suddenly... An old voice with a horrifying aura slowly spoke.

“I’m just a little late, but the Divine Herbs Sect assembly already looks... Uneventful.”

Jiu Yue raised his eyes in delight at the sound of the voice. His gaze fell on the old master in front of him.

Jiu Yuan, however, was startled and looked at Jiu Ming with some concern. Initially, he wanted to say something, but he could not get a single word out of his mouth.

“Deities Gate Master Jiu Luo!”

The crowd could not help but inhale sharply. Deities Gate Master had arrived.

All the masters of the three forces had arrived!

Gu Shi frowned as he looked at Jiu Luo and pulled Gu Yiyi behind him. His eyes were filled with alarm.

“Hahaha!” Zong Fu looked up to the sky and laughed, a laugh that was filled with joy. “Gate Master Jiu, you’ve finally come.”

“Well...”

Jiu Luo smiled faintly. “A year ago, I felt the bottleneck. I was in closed-door cultivation, and I have not come out since. So, I have sent my son to this assembly. I’m late...”

Zong Fu looked at Jiu Luo with shock in his eyes. “Gate Master Jiu, did you...”

“Luckily, I made a breakthrough to Advanced Holy Warrior tier a few days ago. And after the breakthrough, I came here to attend the assembly. But I didn’t expect such chaos at this assembly...”

Advanced Holy Warrior!

Zong Fu was so jealous of him!

He had gotten stuck on this bottleneck years ago and had never been able to reach this rank.

Therefore, he had insisted on keeping Qin Fei’er after he knew about her breakthrough, wanting to know what method she had used to increase her strength.

Who would have thought that out of the three major forces, Jiu Luo would be the first one to make a breakthrough to Advanced Holy Warrior tier...

It seemed like from now on, Jiu Luo was already invincible, no one in Cang Yue Mainland would be his match anymore!

How could Zong Fu not be jealous of him?

Chapter 1326: The Pot had an Upset Stomach I

Zong Fu pushed down the jealousy that was boiling in his chest. He smiled and said politely, "Congratulations, Gate Master Jiu."

Jiu Luo smiled faintly. "Thank you. Sect Master is still young, and it probably won't take long for you to reach Advanced Holy Warrior tier."

Indeed, Zong Fu was much younger compared to Jiu Luo, who had reached the golden age.

Zong Fu's facial expression grew better.

Jiu Luo had only made a breakthrough to Advanced Holy Warrior tier at this old age, and he would definitely be able to reach this rank soon.

He still had a long life ahead of him. There would always be other opportunities in the future.

Jiu Luo's gaze slowly turned to Jiu Ming. He frowned as he asked indifferently, "Mu'er, what are you doing there? Our Deities Gate is not over there, are you standing in the wrong place?"

The man wearing a purple robe stood in the light breeze. His handsome face covered by a mask, making it hard to see his facial expression.

However, his pair of cold and evil eyes were filled with sarcasm and mockery after hearing Jiu Luo's words.

He sneered.

"I'm not standing in the wrong place, Deities Gate... What does that have to do with me?"

His voice was as loud as thunder, shocking everyone's heart.

Everyone looked at Jiu Ming in disbelief.

'Is he going to give up Deities Gate... For Feng Ruqing?'

Jiu Luo's face darkened, but he still managed to hold back all of his anger in front of Jiu Ming.

Among the great powers in Deities Gate, the only one he could be satisfied with was Jiu Ming, who had an outstanding ability unmatched by anyone.

The only pity was the birthmark on his face, which made everyone regard him as unlucky, making it difficult for him to control Deities Gate.

Therefore, he had left Deities Gate to find his own way, but the old master had never expected that Jiu Ming would be able to achieve what he had today...

His other grandchildren, including even his son, were useless! They only knew to sit around idly and enjoy the fruits of other's work.

Only Jiu Ming was fitted to be his successor...

As for the birthmark... That was easy. He would find a way to get rid of it. Without the birthmark, no one would say that he is unlucky, and no one would see him as a demon again. Then, he could hand over Deities Gate to him.

“Ming’er, I know you have suffered a lot of things. Grandfather will handle it for you later. As long as you want to come back, I will not punish you for disobeying me in public today.”

Perhaps it was only Jiu Ming who could make him step back again and again.

If it were any of his other grandsons, he would not be so tolerant like this!

This time... Jiu Ming’s heart might have softened a little, right?

The cold smile on Jiu Ming’s face grew bigger, and his cold gaze contained no emotions.

He looked as calm as ever.

Suddenly...

A slender jade-like hand landed on his shoulder, easing his stiff shoulders.

The young girl’s fine hair brushing her face. She was so beautiful that no words could adequately describe her.

Even Jiu Luo was stunned when he saw Feng Ruqing.

He had never seen such an outstanding girl in his life.

She was comfortingly beautiful, the kind of beauty that one could never get bored of even after looking at her for a long time.

No wonder his grandson, who had never fallen in love with anyone before, was so fond of her...

Even a hero would have a hard time resisting beauty.

Too bad... He wanted an obedient and sensible child to be his heir, not this kind of person who was addicted to beauty and easily compelled...

“So, you want to take the responsibility of Jiu Ming to decide?” The young girl smiled as she turned to Jiu Yue standing next to the old master. “Then, kill him first. He was the one who wanted to kill Jiu Ming back then. Since you claim to be in charge of him, kill the person who wanted to harm him first.”

Chapter 1327: The Pot had an Upset Stomach II

The crowd was abruptly quiet.

It was so quiet to the point that one could have heard a pin drop.

Many of these forces present had expected Jiu Ming to speak out against the old master, but none of them thought that Feng Ruqing would step up and disrespect the old master.

He was Jiu Ming's grandfather, and his strength as Advanced Holy Warrior was enough to make people panic!

'Does Feng Ruqing think she can do whatever she wants just because she is the young lady of Fengyun Manor and has Gu Shi backing her up?'

She dared to be so arrogant and rude in front of the old master Jiu Luo, a man with high status.

"Insolent!" Jiu Yue was furious, and he stared fiercely at Feng Ruqing. "Little girl, it's best to speak with evidence. You're just spewing nonsense like this... Be careful. You might cause trouble."

Jiu Luo was not as furious as Jiu Yue was. He remained calm as he raised his hand to stop Jiu Yue.

"If Yue'er did something like this, I would naturally teach him a lesson for Ming'er, but he won't fight with his own family. Our Deities Gate hates that kind of person... I believe in my son, and I believe in my grandson. Unfortunately, Ming'er was too young back then. He was easily influenced by the wicked person who made him thought that his own uncle was trying to kill him."

He also knew about it and smiled faintly at Nalan Yan.

"I heard that when criminals were chasing my son, he was saved by Fengyun Manor Master, right?"

A cold and stern light flashed in Jiu Luo's eyes.

Everyone present looked at each other, and they suddenly realized something.

"It turns out that back then, Master Jiu Ming was saved by Fengyun Manor Master."

"Tsk tsk, I never thought that a beautiful woman like Fengyun Manor Master would do such things. She probably already knew Master Jiu Ming's identity and also his power, so... She had helped him. She not only made Master Jiu Ming feel grateful toward her but had also caused him to misunderstand his own uncle!"

"Isn't that right? They are families, and Deities Gate is very strict, how could they do something like killing their own family member? It looks like someone has spread false news to deceive Master Jiu Ming!"

"Master Jiu Yue also said that Jiu Ming gave Paramount to the young lady of Fengyun Manor. Maybe this is also one of Fengyun Manor Master's schemes. Paramount is not as powerful as the three major forces, but Paramount has Grandmaster Qing Xian."

Who was Grandmaster Qing Xian?

She was the herbal cuisine's grandmaster in Paramount.

She knew a lot of recipes for herbal cuisine. She had provided help to countless people and gained endless wealth and fame for Paramount.

This grandmaster named herself 'Qing Xian' (Leisure), so she must be a person who loved leisure and did not want to be disturbed. But she was willing to help Paramount... Perhaps she was already acquainted with Master Jiu Ming.

Back then, Nalan Yan must have also saved Jiu Ming specifically for the sake of Grandmaster Qing Xian.

Indeed. Perhaps, those killers were sent by Nalan Yan, to make Jiu Ming felt grateful to her, and had used Jiu Ming to destroy Deities Gate.

'Nalan Yan... Is really a wicked woman!'

"The daughter is evil, and so is the mother." Zong Yi sneered. "One tries so hard to scheme against people, and the other likes to bully people! God is watching you, aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning..."

Boom!

Before Zong Yi could finish his words, lightning suddenly appeared, striking his head with a loud bang.

The noisy hall was suddenly silent and quiet...

Chapter 1328: The Pot had an Upset Stomach III

Buzz!

All the people could see a huge pot was hovering in the air, covering the clouds.

Yes, a huge pot!

The pot was so huge it seemed like it could fit five people inside.

And the pot could fly!

Feng Ruqing held her forehead helplessly.

She did not bring this pot with her when she came, thinking that it was too conspicuous and inconvenient to bring, and she could not fit it into the medium.

Who knew that this pot somehow could find the way here on its own.

It also went everywhere to eat anything as it wished, swallowed the lightning, and vomited it on Zong Yi's head.

"Throw it up!"

The huge pot seemed to be in some discomfort. Its lid suddenly lifted. It spat out another bolt of lightning and struck Zong Yi again.

Zong Yi had just regained his senses, but another bolt of lightning suddenly struck his head again. He was dizzy as if his mind was filled with a pile of paste and fainted again...

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

'How many bolts of lightning did this thing swallow along the way?

'And its stomach is upset now...'

After all, lightning is a natural phenomenon that contains strong power. Perhaps the huge pot was just hungry and swallowed the bolts of lightning. It managed to hold on for a while, but could not handle the surge of power and spat the bolts of lightning out again.

Jiu Luo frowned as he looked at the huge pot.

He was quite interested in this huge pot, but he had to deal with Feng Ruqing first.

"Little girl, Ming'er likes you so much, but you and your mother are using him for your own benefits. I will not easily forgive you for what you have done to him..." Jiu Luo's face became cold. "Because if you do something wrong, you have to pay for it!"

Gu Shi took a few steps forward, blocking Feng Ruqing as well as the others.

"You can't touch them."

When those two Advanced Holy Warriors besieged the Mu family, Xiao Qing's pot had settled them right immediately. Now Jiu Luo... Had just made a breakthrough.

Gu Shi was only kindly reminding him.

But...

Some people did not understand the good intentions of others.

"Master Gu, if you try to stop me, then I... I won't go easy on you!"

Meanwhile...

In the northern mainland.

A stunning man in a white robe was standing calmly as if he was the only spot of light in this northern land.

"Nan Xian..." Suyi walked behind Nan Xian and asked, "How's it going?"

"I haven't found it yet." Nan Xian smiled faintly. His smile was something that had never been seen before he met Feng Ruqing. "But I'm sure I'll find it soon..."

Suyi smiled. "The Divine Herbs Sect assembly has probably already started, but I've told Gu Shi that we might arrive a little late. He will protect Qing'er, and it shouldn't be a problem."

"Hmm..."

It was possible that the man's eyes lit up a little when Feng Ruqing's name was mentioned.

The faint smile on his lips suddenly faded.

"No one can hurt her."

His Qing'er was so powerful, and no one could hurt her.

"I don't know how Qing'er is doing, and her child..." Suyi sighed.

Nan Xian suddenly turned around.

His figure was like the wind, appearing in front of Suyi in a split second, scaring her into taking a few steps back.

"Did you just say... Child?"

'A child? My child? Mine!!!!'

'Qing'er is pregnant with my child?'

Nan Xian was overwhelmed with joy. His expressionless face finally revealed a happy smile!

Suyi was stunned for a moment. "Have I not told you before?"

"No!"

"And your grandfather... Didn't he tell you either?"

"No..."

Chapter 1329: Anxious to Return I

Suyi was stunned. Qing'er was pregnant, and none of them had even told Nan Xian about such a big thing?

"So, are we going to continue searching for it now?"

They had initially wanted to surprise Qing'er, but...

Had no one told Nan Xian about Qing'er's pregnancy?

"No..." Nan Xian raised his head. He was looking at the sky, not far away. There was light in his eyes and a glint that Suyi had never seen before. "I want to meet her now."

"Then, let's go. The old master and your second uncle are waiting. It might not be too late for us to rush to the Divine Herbs Sect assembly now."

They had no interest in attending the Divine Herbs Sect assembly.

They would not have gone to the assembly if Feng Ruqing was not there...

Nan Xian's heart had already left to get to Feng Ruqing, so they must leave quickly.

His figure turned into a flash of light as he rushed forward without answering Suyi.

He was so impatient to see her.

The sky in the Divine Herbs Sect was darkening as if it was in the early stages of a thunderstorm.

Jiu Luo's energy shocked everyone. Violent winds surged from him like a tornado in the void.

It was so loud that people around him trembled in fear. Everyone was startled and shocked.

Feng Ruqing pulled Gu Yiyi from Gu Shi's side to her back, raising her head and looked at Jiu Luo coldly. Her lips stretched into an eerie smile.

Gu Yiyi did not have difficulty breathing like the others because Feng Ruqing had blocked all the energy coming to her. She placed her hand under her chin, supporting her jaw and stared at Feng Ruqing obsessively.

'Xiao Qing is so handsome and cooler than any men in the world...'

She wanted to marry Feng Ruqing!

Unfortunately, Xiao Qing had been seduced by that vixen. But that was fine because he would soon become her second aunt, and Xiao Qing would protect her for the rest of her life.

It made Gu Yiyi happy just thinking about it...

"Little Guoguo..."

The young girl called softly, but it caused the huge pot in the sky to shake violently. Its stomach was obviously still in some kind of pain, but after seeing Feng Ruqing was being bullied like that, it became angry and instantly rushed down...

These damn humans dared to bully its master in front of it! They were clearly provoking it!

As a pot of principle, it should not turn a blind eye to such provocations!

Jiu Luo's mind had always been more sensitive than others, and when he heard Feng Ruqing's voice, he felt that something was wrong.

Therefore, he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

As he pondered, the huge pot was already hovering above his head before it slammed down with a loud bang. The momentum was as fierce as a tiger, powerful enough to scare any man.

Bang!

Suddenly, Jiu Luo's whole head was dizzy. His eyes were dark, and the top of his head became swollen, almost fainting in front of everyone...

Fortunately, he had regained his senses and quickly woke up. As soon as he turned his head, he saw that the huge pot had created a stormy wave, coming swiftly at him with a powerful force.

At that moment, Jiu Luo's face changed dramatically. He never thought that this huge pot would obey Feng Ruqing.

He was envious of this huge pot.

Jiu Yue was stunned for quite a while before he shouted angrily, “Jiu Ming, you ungrateful kid, why did you give such a powerful pot to an outsider and not to our Deities Gate! Are you still the old master’s grandson? Don’t you know how to respect the elder?”

Chapter 1330: Anxious to Return II

But everything owned by the old master would be his soon!

‘Jiu Ming is really ungrateful. He gave such a great divine object to a little girl. He should have brought it to Deities Gate.’

Indeed, Jiu Yue thought that it was impossible for Feng Ruqing to tame such an intelligent pot! It must be Jiu Ming who had tame the pot to impress her!

‘Doesn’t he see that this girl does not deserve such a good thing?’

‘Girl, aren’t you afraid that you’ll lose your life after using it?’

Jiu Ming looked at Jiu Yue mockingly. “So you think, my Little Qing’er doesn’t have the capabilities to own the pot?”

“Absolutely!”

Jiu Yue snorted. ‘What kind of strength can a little girl who only clings onto men have?’

‘Isn’t that funny?’

His daughter might not even be able to tame such a divine creature, let alone a little girl who was not even as good as Deities Gate’s disciple, right?

Jiu Ming could clearly see what was in Jiu Yue’s heart. He smirked. “Since when did divine creatures care about their master’s background?”

“Jiu Ming!” Jiu Yue’s face changed dramatically.

To him, all the good things in the world should only be owned by the three major forces, and none of the other forces had the ability to control them.

This idea had been deeply rooted in them for a long time.

But... He had forgotten that Cang Yue Mainland had countless geniuses and countless talented people. If Tian Ya had not restrained them back then, many forces in this reclusive world would have gone around to kill people, steal others’ treasures, and even exterminated people all over the world just to gain control of all the good creatures.

The sarcasm in Jiu Ming’s eyes was obvious. “Your father has been beaten by the pot, do you think I have the strength to tame it?”

What Jiu Ming meant was that he did not have the strength to tame this pot, and among the people who were present, only Feng Ruqing had this kind of power.

The pot had even smashed Jiu Luo's head, so how could anyone else have this kind of strength to tame it?

"Ming'er..." Seeing that Jiu Yue's face reflected discomfort, Jiu Yuan spoke despondently, "Stop arguing with your uncle. Your uncle is an elder, and he can't be wrong..."

Feng Ruqing's eyes darkened. "Little Guoguo!"

As soon as this was said, the huge pot fiercely came forward. It did not even need another command from Feng Ruqing as it had already emitted a shocking wave and smashed Jiu Yuan.

Jiu Yuan did not have time to react.

Jiu Yue, on the other hand, was quick to react. He instantly dodged backward to avoid being smashed by the huge pot!

In a flash, the huge pot dropped and smashed Jiu Yuan's head.

The soil under Jiu Yuan's feet sank in, and his whole body fell into a deep hole...

"Yuan'er!" Jiu Luo's eyes turned red. He turned his furious gaze to Jiu Ming. A monstrous rage burned in his eyes. "He's your father! Ask this pot to stop right now!"

Jiu Luo panicked as he saw that the huge pot had turned its gaze back to Jiu Yue.

In this life, he had never wanted his family members to kill each other or for his family to fall apart.

Why... Ming'er was always so inconsiderate. How could he be so cruel to his own father and uncle?

Those were his blood relatives!

"Little pot..."

Feng Ruqing's eyes darkened even more. "That man talks too much, it's so annoying. I don't like him, and I don't want to reform him."

The huge pot looked at Jiu Yue and then at Jiu Luo, but in the end, it thought that it was better to settle the old one first.

Once he was settled with, the others would be easier to deal with...

Zong Fu was dumbstruck as he saw the huge pot rushing toward Jiu Yue.

His body stiffened as he clenched his fists tightly, trying not to tremble.

His eyes were filled with horror and panic.