#### Overbearing 621

# Chapter 621: Someone from Tian Shen Manor Came IV

"Moreover, Lady Qing Yan is very kind. Before the young master is here, she had set up a memorial tablet for you in the Mu family. You will be remembered and your name will live on from generation to generation. Hence, you should feel grateful for Lady Qing Yan."

"Pfft! Humans are such fools. What a bunch of idiots!" The black dragon's eyes were filled with disdain.

"I never knew you could actually speak. For a dying dragon, you actually talk quite a lot! You have never appreciated what Qing Yan did for you. You are such an ungrateful dragon. There is no room for you in the Mu family's ancestral hall." Mu Yong sneered.

A sudden outburst of momentum was emitted from Mu Yong, dispersing in all directions, flooding toward the black dragon that was still lying in the deep pool.

The black dragon's eyes were filled with disdain, its piercing eyes stared fearlessly at Mu Yong.

Initially, the black dragon wanted to call out to the Ninth Emperor but it had never thought that it had attracted a bunch of idiots.

The black dragon had purposely let out a roar of anguish and despair just now.

'Perhaps, the Ninth Emperor could hear it? If she heard it, she would come to my rescue...'

The black dragon was worried as he could not confirm that the Ninth Emperor would come...

"Big Doggie!"

At this time, an excited yet familiar voice came from in front of the black dragon. The overjoyed black dragon had nearly lay flat on the ground in shock.

'Why? Why is she here?' The black dragon nearly burst into tears. He did not want to see this young lady for the rest of his life. A lump rose in its throat and it only managed to say a few words after a long while.

"I am not Big Doggie!"

It was a dragon!

'This lady actually thinks that I am a dog? Which part of me looks like a dog?'

Back then, when the black dragon had reached the age of transformation, it saw a dragon flying across the sky. The dragon was so imposing that it had decided to transform into a dragon since.

It turned out that...

The black dragon's body twitched. It raised its head to look in the direction of the sound. In a flash, its body stiffened.

A familiar figure appeared after Fu Chen and Qing Han...

Her face, aura, and body... were too similar to the person it had yearned for, for years.

Tears streamed uncontrollably down its face.

Once again, the black dragon roared. This time, its voice was no longer filled with grievance and resentment. Instead, it was full of joy and excitement.

Its giant body soared across the sky. It finally left the pool that it was in for years. Its tail swept away the people who blocked its way. In a flash, it stood before Feng Ruging.

Before Feng Ruging could react, the dragon threw its tail around her and pulled her into its embrace.

"You're finally here... I have been waiting for you."

The black dragon had been waiting for countless days, from morning to night. Fortunately, she was finally here...

"Brother Fu Chen, I never knew that the Big Doggie has met Mother before. Did it happen when we were in deep sleep—Mother came into the Forest of Spirit Beast and met Big Doggie?" Qing Han looked at the black dragon in bewilderment and then turned to look at Feng Ruging.

Fu Chen did not say anything. His eyes were fixed on the black dragon and Feng Ruqing. He had found the answers to all the doubts in his mind.

It was obvious now why no one could enter the medium all these years until Feng Ruqing.

## **Chapter 622: Someone from Tian Shen Manor Came V**

It was no wonder that Feng Ruqing could break the Ninth Emperor's formation so easily and her spiritual power was so similar to the Ninth Emperor's.

It turned out to be that way...

Before this, Fu Chen had never noticed it.

Fu Chen's body shook violently. Tears broke free from his eyes, wetting his young and tender face.

"Qing Han, the one whom we loved previously and the one whom we love now are the same person."

Feng Ruging was the Ninth Emperor!

Fu Chen had just found out. He should have realized it earlier, but he did not put much thought into this.

"Brother Fu Chen, I don't get you... the person I loved back then was the Ninth Emperor. The person I love now is Mother. They are not the same person." Qing Han was confused.

'Is Brother Fu Chen so overjoyed that he had lost his mind? There are two persons whom I love. Why is he saying that there is just one?'

"Hmph! Brother Fu Chen, you have lost your mind. I don't want to talk to you. Mother said that talking to a fool will make me as foolish as he is." Qing Han snorted and turned her head away. When she saw the black dragon, her eyes lit up.

'Who is the fool now?' Hearing this, Fu Chen was burning with rage.

Buried in the black dragon's embrace, Feng Ruqing could hardly breathe.

"Fu Chen, take this bastard away from me!" Feng Ruqing's face darkened.

"No, I won't let you go this time. Once I take my hand off of you, you will leave me alone in this place! You are such a ruthless lady! You promised to stay by my side forever when you took me home but you actually ran away with a man. You had even lost your life after that. You can never leave me after this!"

In her previous life, the black dragon had let go of her. Hence, it stayed and guarded that place for her. It had never broken its promise. As long as it was still alive, it would take good care of her home. However, she did not keep her promise. She had left and never returned since.

She had promised that...

It will never trust her again. If it let her go, she would leave it once again. It would wait for her, all alone. It was a great struggle as it could not live without her.

"Little Ninth<sup>1</sup>, I know that you don't like the way I look now. As long as you stay by my side, I will change into whatever you like. I can even change into a dog," the black dragon said desperately. It begged her so pitifully.

"What should I do so you know that you've got the wrong person?" Feng Ruqing said, after being silent for a while.

"No, you are Little Ninth!" The black dragon raised its voice and then lowered its voice as if afraid that it might frighten her off.

"Previously, when I've nearly made a breakthrough, I needed to fall into a deep sleep due to a special reason. However, I had a long dream when I was asleep..."

"The time setting in the dream was different from reality. I have been staying there for more than ten years. In my dream, I could choose what I want to transform into again. As you like dogs, I transformed into a dog."

The black dragon was no dragon. It was created from spiritual qi. It could choose its physical appearance. Before it could transform, it saw a dragon by accident. Hence, it had chosen to transform into a dragon during its first transformation. However, it had not met the Ninth Emperor back then...

"You looked extremely weak and pitiful in my dream. You are absolutely different from the person you used to be—the one who could move heaven and earth. However, your naming skill is still as awful as always—Big Black, Big Gray Doggie."

## Chapter 623: Someone from Tian Shen Manor Came VI

Stunned, Feng Ruqing stopped struggling as her body stiffened. She raised her head and stared straight at the black dragon before her.

Its eyes were as gentle as a stream of water.

"Previously, you were so omnipotent and had always been protecting me. When I finally got the chance to protect you, although you still have an unyielding spirit, your body was so weak that even a kid could hurt you.

"I can still remember that a kid had taken advantage of your poor health and wanted to push you down to the ground. Fortunately, I saw it. I rushed to save you and pushed him away. You are mine and no one can hurt you even the slightest bit.

"It was a pity that I was weak too. The parent of the kid came and wanted to kill me. It was you who held me tightly in your arms and shielded me with your own body from being beaten up to death. Even though I know that was just a dream, my heart was ripped apart. I wanted to kill all of them but I was afraid that I would bring you trouble."

The black dragon's eyes were blazing with murderous intent, but when it lowered its eyes to look at the lady in its embrace, its eyes were filled with gentleness and sorrow.

"Little Ninth, tell me. How can a dream be so heartbreaking? You left me even in my dream. I don't want to lose you again. Hence, I have not taken a sip of water or a bite of food since. I want to wake up. Luckily, I was awake when I breathed my last in my dream. I am finally awake and I get to meet you! Little Ninth, you can never leave me again for the rest of my life!"

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Feng Ruqing stroked the black dragon's eyes, tears broke free from the corners of her eyes without her knowing it. However, the corner of her lips curved into a smile.

"Big Gray Doggie?"

"I am Big Black. Little Ninth, have you truly forgotten about me? That's the name you gave me," the black dragon said anxiously.

"Big Gray Doggie?"

"I am Big Black, not Big Gray Doggie. That was just a dream."

"Big Gray Doggie," Feng Ruqing said affirmatively.

Feng Ruqing put her arms around the black dragon and held it tightly in her arms.

'That's great! Che'er is here and now you are here too!' The two people that she loved the most in Hua Xia were here.

"Brother Fu Chen, why is Mother crying?" Qing Han turned to look at Fu Chen as she pursed her lips together with a dull ache in her heart. She did not want to see Feng Ruqing crying.

'Mother should smile, she must not cry.'

"I thought you don't want to talk to me?" Fu Chen glanced at Qing Han.

"Oh, I have forgotten to do that." Qing Han was slightly startled.

Swoosh!

A glimmer of cold light flashed. The black dragon tugged Feng Ruqing in his embrace and turned his back to the light sword. His eyes were icy cold.

The light sword pierced through the black dragon's skin and blood started to ooze from the cut. Feeling the stinging pain, the black dragon merely frowned but did not move the slightest. It was because there was someone in its embrace that it had wanted to protect for its whole life. The one it had yearned and loved for years.

Before Mu Yong threw another wave of attack, Jiu Ming had rushed past everyone and stood before Feng Ruqing in a blink of an eye.

The aura emitted from the sword vanished without a trace as soon as Jiu Ming appeared. A peaceful silence was finally restored to the world.

"Who are you?"

"You want to go against the Mu family of Tian Shen Manor?" Mu Yong stared coldly at Jiu Ming as he snarled. His face darkened a few shades.

'The Mu family...'

Hearing the two words, a sense of cruelness glinted in Feng Ruqing's eyes. She stared coldly at Mu Yong.

She could still remember that someone from the Mu family had proposed an arranged marriage and wanted her to be the concubine of the Mu family's young master.

## **Chapter 624: Someone from Tian Shen Manor Came VII**

#### Haha!

The person she liked was the state preceptor. Who the hell was that young master of the Mu family?

Was he more handsome and gentler than the state preceptor?

"Well, it can't be helped." Jiu Ming shrugged and smirked. "This girl is a member of mine. I certainly don't allow anyone to hurt her and her beast."

The black dragon was vigilant. "Little Ninth, when did you find another man? You don't like him anymore? If you don't like him, you can try to accept me. This guy doesn't even dare to show his face. He must be very ugly. I am much more handsome than him when I transform into a human. I can be all the types of men that you want."

*"…"* 

"I know all the sex positions that you like. I have seen many pornographic materials when I was bored. I have also read a lot of books. How can this human compare with me?"

Feng Ruqing supported her forehead with her hand due to a headache.

"I have no interest in human beasts."

"I am not a dragon or a dog. I will transform into a human if you like a human. I am not a spirit beast or a human beast."

"Oh, I am not interested in that either."

'You are not the state preceptor.'

Feng Ruqing shrugged as she struggled to get away from the black dragon's arms. Her eyes moved to the black dragon's back. After seeing those hideous scars, she suddenly squinted as she experienced a surge of anger in her heart.

"Don't you dare to touch my dog... No, my dragon?"

The black dragon's eyes were full of gentleness.

It was so good to be loved by her.

Just like in back in those years.

It was a pity that Little Ninth had already been picked up by a wild man. If it had become a human earlier, would Little Ninth become his?

Fortunately, he should still have a chance in this life...

"Hey girl, you shall leave with your dragon first. I will handle this person from the Mu family."

Jiu Ming smirked as his evil eyes began to glow.

Feng Ruqing did not say anything because she saw that the deep pond where the black dragon had once stayed was filled with blood.

Her face suddenly turned gloomy and ghastly. After retrieving a purple dragon king fruit, she angrily looked at Mu Yong.

At this moment, not only the group of beasts who were summoned appeared but also the other forces from the reclusive world. They were aware of the movement, hence they quickly rushed over and arrived at the forest.

"The people of the Mu family at Tian Shen Manor are also coming?"

One of the ladies was a little surprised. She did not seem to think that she would see the people of Tian Shen Manor in the Forest of Spirit Beasts.

'If the people of the Tian Shen Manor is coming, this black dragon will surely die...'

"It's not that I don't want to leave. It's just that, there are too many people coming." Feng Ruqing turned to look at Jiu Ming. Her face was plastered with a smile that was filled with murderous intent. "Therefore, there is no other way. I can only stay with you."

Jiu Ming smiled helplessly. This girl had so many excuses.

If she wanted to leave, there would always be a way to leave.

But...

"It's okay, you can stay. Just go to the side and see how I will do you justice." Jiu Ming stretched his hand out and stroked Feng Ruqing's head.

The corner of Feng Ruqing's mouth stiffened. She did not brush away Jiu Ming's hand this time. She just fixed her hair and said seriously, "Don't touch my hair."

"It's fine. If your hair is messy, I will help you pin up your hair when we go back, okay?" Jiu Ming smiled.

Feng Ruqing's lips lifted. "Just forget it. You are not my state preceptor, I don't need you to do that."

"Do you like him very much?"

"Yes." Feng Ruqing slightly smiled. "I like beautiful people. However, I like the state preceptor more than the others."

## Chapter 625: Someone from Tian Shen Manor Came VIII

Jiu Ming always thought that his intentions were pure. He had always taken good care of Feng Ruqing.

But when he heard her saying that, there was still a hint of jealousy in his heart.

He was jealous that there was a man in this world that had someone love him this much.

That someone happened to be Feng Ruqing...

"Little girl, we, the Mu family, are determined to have the black dragon. Although the assistant you found is strong, he is still nothing compared to my whole family!" Mu Yong sneered and looked at Feng Ruqing. He had never looked at any other people from the reclusive world.

This was Tian Shen Manor's pride.

No one in the world was worthy in their eyes except for the two forces of the Divine Herbs Sect!

The people of other forces just remained silent.

Mu Yong was Tian Shen Manor's old master's cousin. Although he was just the old master's collateral family member, he still held a significant position in the Mu family due to his seniority in the family.

They were not foolish. They knew that they should not be against the Mu family.

Furthermore, their purpose for coming here was to kill the black dragon. The result was the same regardless of who killed the black dragon, and it had nothing to do with them!

After all, there was only one black dragon. It was better to kill it right away than fighting among one another over it.

Yes.

When the news of the black dragon being weak had spread, the people of the reclusive world originally wanted to seize it, but there was only one black dragon.

The reclusive world had to fight one another over it. Why should they bother?

It was better to kill the source of greed directly. No one in the reclusive world would fight over the black dragon.

Feng Ruqing slowly stepped forward. The wind blew through her green hair and her red dress fluttered in the wind. Her expressionless face seemed to be covered with a layer of frost.

"I didn't know that he was my dog before... No, my dragon! Hence, I didn't want to meddle with the dragon that almost destroyed the Forest of the Spirit Beasts. Now that I know..." Feng Ruqing raised her head. "Do you think that I will give him to others?"

The black dragon's face had changed.

Little Ninth did not come here because of him?

A beast in the Forest of Spirit Beasts hooked up with his Little Ninth? Who was it? See if he will kill it!

"Big Doggie!" Qing Han was serious. "I said that Big Black is a big doggie, and my mother has admitted it."

A smile touched the corners of his lips. "I am a dragon now!"

"Impossible, Mother does not like dragons."

"..." Big Black was silent for a while. "I am a big doggie."

"It's strange. Mother and the Ninth Emperor are so alike. The Ninth Emperor also doesn't like dragons. It seemed that the Ninth Emperor was hurt by a dragon's horn before. After that, the Ninth Emperor never liked dragons again..." Qing Han's eyes looked dull, almost vacuous. Her childish voice was also cute.

It seemed difficult to understand.

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Suddenly, a sword flashed through the air.

When Jiu Ming raised his hand, he pulled Feng Ruqing behind him. As his hand stretched out, he quickly created a barrier using the sword in his hand to fight against the incoming power. A powerful force exploded upon the collision of the swords in the air.

The force was directed at Jiu Ming. With a clatter, the mask on his face cracked.

Finally, the crack grew wider and wider from the bottom to the top of the mask until it broke apart.

The man's black hair fell blocking half of his face.

He slowly raised his head. Everyone suddenly saw an irresistibly charming face.

At this moment, everyone, men and women, stopped breathing for a moment.

Chapter 626: Someone from Tian Shen Manor Came IX

Everyone was staring at his face. Their eyes seemed to be filled with panic and disgust.

It was a beautiful face behind the mask.

It was so beautiful and gorgeous like a crown.

But the man's left face had a purple lightning mark from the corner of the eyebrow to the eye. It was so clear and deeply engraved in everyone's eyes.

Jiu Ming's fingers touched his eyes. The corners of his lips lifted a little. "Little girl, are you afraid of me?"

Feng Ruqing looked up. Although she did not know what this pattern meant, she had already discovered it from others' reactions.

She sneered. This time, she did not stay away from Jiu Ming. Her voice was clear and firm.

"I have seen a lot of people in this life. That thing called heart is far more terrible than hell. What can your face reckon? Your face is pretty, but some people regard ugliness as beauty and vice versa."

Her eyes swept over to everyone who was there. Her eyes were cold and she smiled sardonically.

Yes. The most terrible thing in the world is the human heart.

What could a face reckon?

Jiu Ming was so beautiful. However, she only saw those people watching him in disgust.

Just because of a mark?

Ridiculous!

Jiu Ming's finger touching the corner of his eye stiffened before he chuckled.

He had this mark on his face since he was born.

Everyone regarded him as unlucky and called him a demon.

Those people's eyes were always like this—disgusted, panicked, scared...

He later wore a mask and never dared to take it off to put an end to those stares.

Until... he met Feng Ruging...

She was the only one who sincerely praised his beauty in this world!

She was also the only one who did not run away or get disgusted by him after seeing his face.

At that moment, his heart trembled a little as if inexplicable feelings were uncontrollably flowing out of him.

"Little girl, what about we both get together and live together? We can just get married since I like you and you don't hate me." Jiu Ming smiled attractively.

Just as he finished his words, a cold aura was felt from afar.

The aura was heavy, dreadfully thick, and it was even a little stormy.

Feng Ruqing raised her brows. She then suddenly saw a figure approaching from not far away.

Her eyes lit up. She quickly rushed toward the man like a wind. Then she ran into the man's arms like a hungry wolf.

Jiu Ming and Big Black were speechless.

All the chill suddenly disappeared.

The man hugged the girl who was in his arms. He looked down and smiled a little. His cold eyes were filled with gentleness.

Only she could make him tender and be filled with mischiefs in this world.

Big Black cried, "Little Ninth, why are you with this guy again?"

He was defeated by this wild man in the last life. In this life, this wild man had hooked up with Little Ninth again when he was asleep.

He was destined to be a loner...

"Big Doggie, why are you crying?" Qing Han saw Big Black crying and she blinked blankly. "Is it because Fu Chen snatched your bones?"

Big Black was silent.

## **Chapter 627: Someone from Tian Shen Manor Came X**

Fu Chen kept quiet.

When did he fall to the point of snatching someone else's bones?

No, Big Black was not a dog!

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Feng Ruging did not care about the other people.

It seemed that there was only one person in her eyes in this world.

"Did he bully you?" The man's fingers gently stroked her hair. Then he turned and glared coldly at Mu Yong who was stunned.

Mu Yong was dumbfounded.

No one told him that Nan Xian would come here.

Wait, what about the young manor master? Did he just leave?

Because Mu Ling did order Mu Yong to do something just now. However, Mu Ling quietly told Mu Xi about the news of Nan Xian appearing in the Forest of Spirit Beasts without informing Mu Yong.

Feng Ruqing saw Mu Yong as she followed Nan Xian's gaze. She mumbled, "He bullied my dragon."

"Well." The man smiled. "Then I will kill him and do you justice. Is that okay?"

Feng Ruqing cocked her brows. "Not only that, this Tian Shen Manor's Mu family even went to the princess's manor and asked me to be a concubine."

A concubine?

Whose?

Mu Ling or Mu Xi?

Nan Xian's eyes were filled with murderous intent.

No matter who it was, no one was allowed to bully his Qing'er!

"What princess's manor, I don't know anything about it!" Mu Yong's face slightly changed and he clenched his jaw. "Young Master Nan Xian, recently the owner is not feeling well. Only the black dragon's meat can provide him with some nourishment. Do you wish for... the ill old master to be bedridden?"

No wonder the young manor master wanted him to shift the matter to the old master. It turned out that the young manor master had already known that Young Master Nan Xian would also be here!

Indeed, if Nan Xian knew that the black dragon was taken back to Lady Qing Yan, he would certainly stop it. Nan Xian would let it go if it was related to the old master.

"Yes."

Nan Xian's tone was indifferent and he was expressionless.

Mu Yong let out a sigh of relief. It seemed that using the old man as an excuse was useful.

But in the next second, his face hardened.

"Qing'er, do you want to amputate and kill him or just kill him straight away?"

"Nan Xian!" Mu Yong angrily gritted his teeth. "Don't you know that the old master is sick? Where is your filial piety? Moreover, I am your second uncle. How dare you treat me like this?"

Feng Ruqing looked at Nan Xian, confused.

Nan Xian still held her in his arms and said indifferently, "I don't know him."

Mu Yong was so furious and rendered speechless to the point where his face turned blue. "I am your second uncle. We are close relatives! Our relationship is so close. How can you pretend not to know me?"

"Xiao Qing..." Nan Xian called after a while.

Qing Zhu slowly stuck its head out from his sleeve and looked at Mu Yong. "Master, he is indeed your second uncle. I have seen him once."

"See? Nan Xian. I did not lie to you. I am really your second..."

Mu Yong's smiled and wanted to speak more. Just as he wanted to speak, Qing Zhu spoke again.

"Master, your memory is really bad. Why do you always forget those unimportant people? You ask me every time! Am I your advisor?"

It was also very tiring to remember so many people!

Had the master ever considered that it was just a snake?

Nan Xian lowered his eyes and looked at Qing Zhu. "What about some snake soup?"

Qing Zhu shivered a little and immediately made a serious statement. "Master, you only have the princess in your mind. You don't have to remember anyone else. I will do it for you. You only need to remember the princess."

## Chapter 628: He Disowned All His Relatives and Friends for Her I

"Yeah."

Nan Xian's long, livid face relaxed. He then looked at Mu Yong coldly again.

His presence was dominant and oppressive. Aside from Mu Yong, the others from the reclusive world were also scared and afraid to move after hearing how Mu Yong had addressed Nan Xian.

Young Master Nan Xian.

They had never seen him, but he was like a legend in Tian Shen Manor!

Why did this godlike man come here? He even stood up for... a woman?

"Nan Xian, do you want to disown all your relatives and friends just for a woman?" Mu Yong may be too fearful. His voice was sharp and he was panicking. He took a few steps backward and gritted his teeth. "Furthermore, I have captured the black dragon for the old master!"

The black dragon snorted. "You just said that Lady Qing Yan was not feeling well and needed to use me as a medicine."

Mu Yong's face turned pale at this moment. This time was indeed Mu Ling's miscalculation.

Because the black dragon did not say anything earlier, he did not know that the black dragon could speak. So, they had spoken carelessly in front of it. Who would have known that this black dragon could actually speak?

Nan Xian lowered his eyes and looked at Feng Ruqing's gorgeous face. "The dragon... is yours?"

Feng Ruqing nodded slightly.

"Well," Nan Xian calmly responded. "Then no one can touch it."

He implicated that no one, be it the Mu family's old master or the Lady Qing Yan, or whoever needed the dragon's meat, was allowed to touch Feng Ruqing's dragon.

"Nan Xian!"

Mu Yong really could not understand and wondered what kind of love-philter did the woman give Nan Xian. How could Nan Xian disown all his relatives and friends just for her?

Nan Xian was already in front of him before he could say the next sentence.

The air grew heavy and stuffy causing Mu Yong to have difficulties in breathing. It felt as if there were a giant hill on top of his head. He simply was not able to breathe.

Then...

With a thud, Mu Yong's body was suddenly flung out like an arrow before hitting an old tree nearby. Then he slowly fell to the ground.

He constantly vomited blood. His old face was pale and bloodless.

Nan Xian approached Mu Yong. He was expressionless when he looked down coldly at Mu Yong who was lying down on the ground.

His eyes were so cold as if he was watching a stranger.

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Jiu Ming squinted. His evil eyes fell on the man not far away. There was a slight smile on his face.

"Little girl, so this is the man you like?" He smiled looking at Feng Ruqing and talked to her gently.

Feng Ruqing shrugged and ignored the question.

Her gaze was entirely on Nan Xian and it never left.

"It seems that you really like this type." Jiu Ming's fingers caressed his chin and smiled attractively. "What if I tried... to be this type of guy you like?"

Feng Ruqing finally turned to look at Jiu Ming. Her eyes looked like they were looking at a fool.

"You are not the state preceptor."

She only liked the state preceptor besides the beauties.

The frigidity of Nan Xian's manner melted away at once after he heard her voice. As soon as he lifted his hand, he picked up the old man in front of him and threw him in front of Feng Ruqing.

Mu Yong was so horrified that he was trembling. He did not dare to move and his eyes were filled with panic in Nan Xian's incredible presence.

If he knew that Nan Xian was coming...

He would not have volunteered to follow the young manor master here!

Chapter 629: He Disowned All His Relatives and Friends for Her II

"Nan Xian. If you dare to hurt me for this woman, the young manor master and the lady will not let her go!" Mu Yong trembled while getting up from the ground. His face was twisted. "No, it's not just that they won't let her go. They'll get her and hack her into pieces. The young manor master will never let you be bewitched by a woman who has caused you to disown your relatives and friends!"

"Sure."

Nan Xian's tone was calm and indifferent as if he did not have any emotions.

Huh?

Mu Yong was startled. What did that word mean?

Just as Mu Yong was hesitating, Nan Xian raised his hand and swung his sword. A neat line was drawn on his chest. Blood kept oozing out and the scene was horrifying.

"If they want to come, just let them come. However, they may not be able to leave," the man said, calmly.

His words had made everyone there tremble.

For Feng Ruqing's sake, everyone in the world could be his enemy.

No exceptions.

Mu Yong's face was pale and his body was shaking. He did not seem to think that Nan Xian would go to this extent for a woman!

"He made you stay to deal with me?" Nan Xian calmly walked to Mu Yong.

Mu Yong gritted his teeth, hard. "Yes."

"Well, then I won't kill you."

After hearing the man's words, Mu Yong subconsciously sighed in relief. But when he composed himself, a sword slammed into his body. With a thud, the dantian in his body was destroyed.

The members of the Mu family clearly understood what that meant.

If one had lost his strength, living in the Mu family was equivalent to hell on earth. It would be better to die than to live!

Pfff!

Mu Yong spurted out some blood and kneeled on the ground, weakly. He stared at Nan Xian in horror. "You..."

"You go back and bring him a message for me," Nan Xian said lightly. "I will be waiting for him in Liu Yun Kingdom."

That was like saying, 'Hurry, go back and tell Mu Ling to quickly come to Liu Yun Kingdom. I am waiting to end his damn life!'

Mu Yong slowly got up from the ground. He was like an old man who was decades old and his hair was all white. His back was also bent awkwardly and his walking was not as stable as before.

He did not dare to stay any longer. He was afraid that Nan Xian would kill him.

Originally, he thought that Suyi was an insignificant person, that Qing Yan was the one whom the young manor master truly loved. He often helped Qing Yan to bully Suyi.

But...

He did not think that Nan Xian would grow up like this. Even the young manor master did not dare to be too harsh on him.

Mu Yong was already very tired and had lost his strength. However, his footsteps were quick and he dared not stop.

The other forces were also panicking after he had left. They initially wanted to leave when Nan Xian had not noticed them before.

Who knew that Feng Ruqing was already staring at them before they could leave?

And also, the cages behind them...

There were many high-tiered spirit beasts in those cages. All of them were seriously injured and dying. Some of them helped in cultivating the spirit herbs for her... Now, they all seemed to be losing their vitality and were motionless in those cages.

At that moment, Feng Ruqing felt incredibly guilty.

Although she had deceived many spirit beasts from the Forest of Spirit Beasts, she had never forced them to do anything for her. She gave them wages after they had worked for her and she had never hurt them...

### Chapter 630: He Disowned All His Relatives and Friends for Her III

But now, her spirit beast was hurt to such extent! Her rage suddenly flamed up.

"Big Gray, how is your body?"

"...I am Big Black, not Big Gray." Black Dragon muttered to itself. "I have slept for a few years. It makes my body weak. There was no way that I could fight against those people just now. However, these people are more than enough."

"Well, open all the cages and release the spirit beasts. Then we will fight those people and lock them in those cages. Let them feel how it is like to be in a cage!"

The black dragon smiled. Ninth was always protecting the weak ones whether it was in the past or present.

She would never allow anyone to hurt anyone or any beast that she cared about.

"I... we are just passing by..." A teenager's face turned pale. "We are really just passing by."

"Passing by?" Feng Ruqing sneered. "The fox behind you has already bonded with me!"

Even if there was a contractual relationship, the outsiders would not have known that. Only after the fox had been tamed and when they were about to bond with it, only then they would realize that the fox already had an owner.

Therefore, in normal circumstances, no one would let the beast leave him, or else he would be taken away as an unowned thing!

"Impossible!" The teenager gritted his teeth. "I caught the spirit beast in the Forest of Spirit Beasts. How can it have a master?"

Bang!

Feng Ruqing raised her hand and brought her sword down to the ground. The cage was opened instantly.

The white fox screamed and walked slowly toward Feng Ruqing.

Its wounds were serious. So, it could not move too fast, but still, it did not stop.

Its pair of blue eyes were flooded with tears and grievances. At the same time, they were also filled with joy for surviving a disaster.

Feng Ruqing flew in front of the white fox. She then fed the white fox a purple dragon king fruit.

Its body gradually recovered after it had swallowed the fruit.

"Don't be afraid. I am here now. I will never leave you alone in the Forest of Spirit Beasts in the future."

Don't be afraid...

This sentence reassured the white fox.

Yes, she had come!

They did not have to be scared and they would not be taken away. Nonetheless, its species... were all dead, it was the only one left.

"Little girl." Another middle-aged man was confused. "You said that this fox is yours. We are fine with you avenging your spirit beasts. However, the spirit beasts that we have caught are none of your business. So..."

Feng Ruqing stood upright. She said coldly, "You said that these spirit beasts are none of my business?" "Yes."

Even if they had caught the spirit beasts, this woman had no right to meddle with them over this matter.

"Oh," She responded calmly. She turned to look at the other beasts in the cages. "I'll just ask one question. Do you want to find a job?"

Job... job?

Everyone was stunned that she had asked the spirit beasts if they wanted to work.

Those were spirit beasts... not humans. What could they do besides fighting?

The spirit beasts in cages involuntarily raised their heads after hearing Feng Ruqing's words.

Even some of the spirit beasts that could not lift their heads also looked up at Feng Ruqing.

Recently, there was a rumor circulating in the Forest of Spirit Beasts.

A human woman had brought countless spirit herbs to the Forest of Spirit Beasts to recruit some spirit beasts. All spirit beasts that were willing to work for her could have the spirit herbs as their reward! Moreover, they would also gain the freedom that they could never have imagined.