

Overbearing 1241

Chapter 1241: Luo Li and the Little Fox III

The old lady was so angry that she fell straight backward.

“Grandmother!” Luo Li was so anxious that she almost cried. She rushed over to support the old lady Luo’s body and helped her lay on the ground.

She stared furiously at Luo Xiang, who was about to leave. She stood up and rushed toward Luo Xiang, firmly grasping his arm.

Before Luo Xiang could react, she bit his arm fiercely.

The young girl’s teeth were so sharp that she had almost bitten off a piece of flesh from his arm.

“Ah!” Luo Xiang drew a breath in pain. He swung his arm and pushed the young girl hard to the ground.

His eyes were fierce as he said angrily, “Go and beat her up! Hard!”

Those from the Luo family were all holding wooden sticks as they approached the young girl.

The young girl’s eyes were fearless. She stared hard and fiercely at Luo Xiang with strong hatred in her eyes.

The wooden sticks landed on Luo Li’s body so hard that her eyes turned red from the pain, but she bit her lip in an effort not to scream or cry.

“Li...” The old lady Luo slowly opened her eyes and saw those sticks landing on Luo Li’s body.

Hit by hit, like knocks on her heart, making her heart bleed.

She trembled and unable to utter another word. She desperately wanted to crawl toward her most beloved granddaughter, but she had no strength. His nails were bleeding on the ground, and she could not get to her side.

The old lady’s eyes were bloodshot and filled with grief.

“Oh my Li...”

Luo Li blocked the wooden sticks with her arms as her body was covered in blood. Her hair disheveled and her face smeared with blood.

Suddenly...

A red glow flashed.

Luo Li felt like there was a fluffy tail brushing across her cheek. It was warm with a familiar scent.

And the people had stopped beating her body.

She froze. Her eyes wide as she looked at the little fox that stood in front of her like a blanket, blocking all attacks from her.

It was Fire Fox from the weak fox clan.

Its eyes were also red, and it was very demonic yet beautiful.

"Little... Little... Fox?"

'Little Fox, didn't you say you'd come to me after transforming?'

'Why... Did you have to show up now?'

The little fox held Luo Li with its paws. It caressed her cheeks with its tongue, licking away all the tears that were flowing down her cheeks.

"Hmph, there's another fox to join the fun. This fox is too weak, there's no use in keeping it. Just kill it. As for Luo Li, break her legs and throw her out!"

With Luo Xiang's words, those people were no longer merciless and were using all the strength they had to swing the long sticks onto the fox's back.

The fox spurted out a mouthful of blood, and its vision gradually became blurry, but it could not bear to close its eyes. Therefore, it kept its eyes wide open, trying to hold the girl in front of it.

The girl had a sweet smile when it met her for the first time.

It loved her smile.

Her smile was like sunshine, it warmed its heart and filled with sweetness.

The little fox's body was a little weak, it seemed to have lost so much energy, it fell into Luo Li's arm.

Chapter 1242: Luo Li and the Little Fox IV

Its breathing became faint as if it would disappear at any moment.

Luo Li held the fox in her arms tightly, covering it with her small head.

She was not crying.

But the wind around her sounded like a low sob.

"Little Fox, I'm sorry..."

She knew that her little fox was already weak from the beginning. There was nothing much it could do.

However...

The little fox had promised her that if it could transform into a human, it would come back and marry her.

She had trusted it...

Even if it took a hundred years or thousand years for a fox to change into human form, she would wait.

If it did not happen in this life, she would wait again in the next life.

If they could not make it in the next life, she still had the next and the next.

“Manor Master...”

Everyone turned to Luo Xiang, not knowing if they should continue beating her or not.

Ever since Luo Fei was caught, Luo Xiang had become the head of the Luo family, replacing Luo Fei.

Perhaps Luo Xiang still had a last shred of conscience... After seeing Luo Li, who had her head buried in the little fox’s fur, he did not give any order to his men. He snorted as he waved his sleeves. “Even if I don’t kill this fox, it won’t live much longer. As for Luo Li, I’ll let her go if she promises to behave and never return to the Luo family again.”

He looked at Luo Li one last time before he turned around and calmly walked into Luo Manor.

“Li’er...”

Old Lady Luo finally crawled up next to Luo Li. She pulled the young girl into her arms and cried loudly.

“What has our Luo family done? First came Qin Xiaoyue, and now there are so many ungrateful men making my Li’er suffer so much. My old man, do you see this? This is the clan that you’ve helped back then. You’ve endangered yourself, stealing the secret treasure to help Luo Xiang breakthrough to this strength.

“But... He’s treating your granddaughter like this, and he wants to drive me out of the Luo family! My old man, come back and take a look, and then take this crowd away. All of them!

“Oh my Li...”

Old Lady Luo cried hard as she saw the wounds on Luo Li’s body.

She never thought that she would have to suffer like this again in her old age.

“Grandmother, will the little fox die?” Luo Li raised her eyes and asked.

Old Lady Luo wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. If it was not for the fox just now, maybe... Luo Li’s injuries would have been worse.

“Let’s go to Gu Manor. Master Gu is kind and won’t ignore us. He might have a way to save the fox.”

“Alright.”

Luo Li was not crying anymore. She stood up and smiled sweetly as she stared at the little fox in her arms.

“I’ll save you, Little Fox. I’ll save you.”

She gently caressed the little fox and slowly raised her head...

Suddenly, she was stunned.

She saw a young girl who was approaching her not far away.

The long sword in the young girl’s hand was stained with blood. Her face was cold and solemn, and there was a pot above her head that was constantly spinning, making an uncomfortable buzzing sound.

Along the way, Feng Ruqing had noticed a few Holy Warriors. They were clearly from the same group of people who were in Gu Manor just now.

She also did not hesitate to slay them, leaving corpses everywhere.

Suddenly, she stopped and looked blankly at Luo Li who was holding a fox in front of her.

Chapter 1243: A Girl Who Came in the Moonlight I

Feng Ruqing's eyes narrowed when she glanced at Luo Li's scars. The atmosphere suddenly became extremely tense as a chilling murderous intent filled the air.

The giant pot was too frightened to make any more buzzing noises. It timidly hid, wondering if it had done something wrong that had made its master so mad.

Luo Li burst into tears and could not stop herself as if she had found her mainstay.

She did not even notice that Feng Ruqing was already in front of her. A pair of tear-filled eyes gazed at her in a daze.

"Come with me."

Feng Ruqing did not stop walking and walked right past Luo Li.

Her face was expressionless, and her red dress was soaked with blood. The air became extremely cold as it swept over the girl's cheeks.

Luo Li held the little fox in her arms and followed right behind Feng Ruqing.

She wanted to ask Feng Ruqing to save the little fox several times, but after seeing Feng Ruqing's cold demeanor, all her words were suddenly gone.

But a few minutes later, a bottle was thrown into her arms, landing just above the little fox's head.

The bottle was filled with spirit soup and was still warm because it had been stored in the medium. There was no decay on the bottle as all bottles used by Feng Ruqing were specially made.

Luo Li's heart was overjoyed as she twisted the lid off the bottle and fed all the spirit soup to the little fox.

Only when she noticed that the little fox's breath had stabilized did her heart gradually calm down.

When she came to her senses, she found that Feng Ruqing had already gone far away. She hurriedly chased after her.

"Xiao Qing... Where are we going?"

"Mu Manor."

Feng Ruqing's eyes darkened as her voice turned cold. "Luo Li, where's your father? Where did he go when you were hurt like this?"

Luo Li's eyes were dim as she pursed her lips together. "He has been taken away by the Qin family. I don't know... If he's still alive or not."

"Oh... Then did the Qin family hurt you?"

Luo Li shook her head. "No, it was my uncle who has taken my father's place. He kicked my grandmother and me out, and he is the one who has hurt me like this. The little fox almost lost its life when it tried to save me from him."

The storm that surged around Feng Ruqing became more violent.

A cold glint flickered in her eyes and the murderous intent was as sharp as a sword.

"I've to go to Mu Manor first. Suyi is still waiting for me. After I've settled the Mu family's matter, I'll go back to the Luo family with you... But..."

Feng Ruqing's eyes narrowed...

The storm around her grew more and more violent before finally exploding.

Not far away, the Luo family's gate crashed down, bring up a cloud of dust on the ground.

Luo Li was dumbfounded. She stared blankly at the crashed gate and turned to Feng Ruqing.

The young girl waved her sleeve and left, leaving no trace behind.

Luo Li assisted the old lady to walk, following closely behind Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing looked back at Luo Li. "Why are you still following me?"

Luo Li was speechless.

She blinked and looked at Feng Ruqing helplessly.

"I've nowhere else to go..."

"Old Lady Luo is getting old, do you want her to run around with me? You two find Master Gu. He should be awake by now, and he can help you to save your father. I need to rush to Mu Manor."

Chapter 1244: A Girl Who Came in the Moonlight II

Feng Ruqing looked back at the damaged gate of the Luo family after saying those things. A cold ray of light flashed in her eyes.

She then left without even looking back.

The young girl holding the little fox stood a short distance away, staring dumbly at her back as she gradually disappeared.

Somehow, her heart eased when she looked at the girl's figure.

It felt as if...

Once she came back, everything would be fine.

“Grandmother, let’s go find Master.”

Luo Li looked again in the direction where Feng Ruqing had disappeared before slowly turning around. She assisted Old Lady Luo and walked slowly to the chief manor.

Mu Manor.

Blood was splattered around the main gate. Qin Chen’s face was also stained bright red with blood.

He raised his hand to touch the blood on his face. The long sharp sword in his hand was shining brightly.

The two Advanced Holy Warriors could no longer stand by and wait. They rushed forward like lightning and were already in front of Qin Chen in an instant.

“Chen’er!”

Nalan Yan was shocked. She sliced off the heads of the people in front of her with a sword and swiftly rushed toward Qin Chen.

Who knew that the man was a step faster and had violently kicked Nalan Yan, hitting her squarely in the chest.

Nalan Yan spurted out a mouthful of blood. Her face turned pale as she took a few steps back. Her hand held tightly her chest.

Her face reflected discomfort.

“Yan’er, are you alright?” Feng Tianyu asked, looking worried.

Nalan Yan shook his head. “It’s fine, don’t worry about me. Protect Chen’er.”

She already owed so much to Qin Chen. She must not let him suffer any more harm.

The other Advanced Holy Warriors in the sky rushed toward Suyi.

Mu Ling wanted to move forward without losing a moment, but his speed was not as fast as the white phoenix’s.

The white phoenix used its wings to protect Suyi in its arms. It wrapped her body tightly around it and leaped into the air to dodge the strike.

Mu Ling seemed somewhat embarrassed when he saw Suyi in the protection of the white phoenix; it was as if something that belonged to him had been taken away.

But he also knew that now was not the time for him to fight with the white phoenix.

Dealing with the people in front of him was the most important thing right now...

The sky was dark.

The raging murderous intent in the air was unabated.

All the blood on the ground had dried up, and corpses were everywhere.

There were no people in the streets. It was so quiet—only the sound of clashing swords could be heard.

Suddenly...

One of the Holy Warriors leaped in front of Nalan Yan and Feng Tianyu. His gaze was cold as if he was looking at two dead people. A small mocking smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Before he could lift his sword, a huge shadow suddenly formed in the dark sky, covering his whole body.

The Holy Warrior was shocked. When he looked up, he saw a huge pot on top of him, coming down on his body.

The sounds of the fight stopped abruptly.

Everyone stopped and gradually turned their heads.

They only felt a coldness seeping into their hearts. Their bodies were so cold that they could not even move.

Nalan Yan raised her head. Her gaze fell upon a familiar figure, revealing itself slowly in the moonlight.

That person was dressed in red, exuding a domineering aura.

It was as if time had stopped, and the whole world became silent.

Qin Fei'er balled her hands into death grips. She shot a resentful and jealous gaze at the girl in moonlight, and even her breathing grew a little heavier.

Chapter 1245: A Girl Who Came in the Moonlight III

'Feng Ruqing!

'She's back!'

Qin Fei'er's eyes were filled with jealousy, anger, and... Hope...

However, she did not see the familiar figure following behind Feng Ruqing, and all her hope disappeared, leaving only hatred and bitterness.

Perhaps even she did not understand why she was still expecting him to appear at a time like this.

It was as if... No matter how much he hurt her, she always still held some hope for him.

"Qing'er!"

Nalan Yan was overjoyed as she rushed toward Feng Ruqing.

Initially, Feng Ruqing had come to find Suyi and Qin Chen, but she was not expecting to meet Feng Tianyu and Nalan Yan here. She was suddenly furious. Her powerful energy surged up fiercely as her cold eyes fell upon the Holy Warrior in a green robe.

The green-robed man was stunned. He looked at his companion who was crushed by the huge pot, not knowing whether he was still alive or not. He then stiffly raised his head and stared blankly at the voluptuous young girl who was dressed in red.

“You... Who are you?”

Feng Ruqing glanced at him. “Little Pot, you tell him who I am!”

Buzz!

The huge pot moved violently, setting off a hurricane.

Only then did the green-robed man notice that his companion’s head was covered in blood and had been knocked into unconsciousness.

Fortunately, he was Advanced Holy Warrior. If it were anyone else, he would have been smashed into a meat pie.

Even so, the green-robed man could sense the chill in the soles of his feet. His body was cold and trembling and he could not even move.

The huge pot suddenly appeared in front of his eyes. The green-robed man only felt the blackness of the huge pot’s spatula frying his entire body as the pot threw him right into it with the lid in place.

Everyone was confused.

Qin Li became somewhat uneasy. He saw that no one had noticed him, so quietly tried to retreat.

But as soon as he took a few steps back, a wall of flesh appeared behind him, blocking his path.

He trembled and turned back, but Hai Rong was already standing behind him, looking at him coldly.

“It was just a misunderstanding...”

Bang!

Hai Rong grabbed Qin Li’s clothes and threw him into the crowd, sneering. “Master Mu, this guy wants to escape. Send someone to watch over him, and also these people of the Mu family who were clamoring just now, watch over all of them. None of them can escape.”

‘What goes around comes around.’

These people were so arrogant before, but now they looked sadder than ever.

“Qing’er...” Nalan Yan grasped Feng Ruqing’s hand. “I’ve found your brother. Qin Chen is your brother who has been missing for years!”

This answer was something that Feng Ruqing had already anticipated.

But now, when she was hearing it from Nalan Yan, it gave her a feeling like she had regained something she had lost.

Qin Chen was silent.

The young man's eyes were still as clear as water, but there was an unintelligible emotion surging within them.

"Chen'er!"

Feng Ruqing suddenly stepped forward and hugged Qin Chen tightly.

"This is really, really great..."

'So, you really are my brother.

'A brother who shares the same bloodline as me...'

In the previous life, Feng Ruqing and Che'er had depended on each other, but they did not have any blood relationship, just two children brought together by a reorganized family.

In this life... The person who gave her irreplaceable warmth was her own brother.

The same blood flowed through their bodies.

Qin Chen eventually raised his hand and gently patted the young girl's back.

A smile of relief mixed with happiness filled his face.

Chapter 1246: A Girl Who Came in the Moonlight IV

They were siblings by blood...

That was fine.

Whoever he was, as long as he could accompany her, that was enough.

Qin Fei'er's face was pale, her eyes teary. Her heart was filled with indescribable pain as she looked at the two people who were embracing each other.

Suddenly, she laughed out loud as the tears kept falling. Her heart was unspeakably sad.

"Qin Chen, she's not your sister. You don't have a relative anymore, and you can't prove that she's your sibling."

Indeed. She could not admit that her father had abducted Qin Chen.

Would they still... have to drip blood to identify their relatives?

Ridiculous!

A blood test may not be accurate either!

Many powerful clans could check the bloodlines, but no one in this mundane world's palace would have such skill.

"Qing'er..." Suyi wiped away the bloodstains on her face as she walked toward Feng Ruqing.

Only then did Feng Ruqing notice Suyi who was severely wounded. Her eyes were darkened as she raised her hand and gently wiped away the bloodstains on Suyi's face. "Who did this?" Her voice turned cold.

Suyi was stunned. She looked up at the huge pot in the sky. "The one in the pot."

"Oh..." Feng Ruqing calmly said, "I'll give him to you for half a month, torture him as you wish."

Initially, the white phoenix was full of joy when it saw Feng Ruqing, but as soon as it heard her words, it became anxious. "What's wrong with you sending an ugly man to Suyi? Is he as pretty as me? Is he as lovely as me? Suyi doesn't need him!"

Feng Ruqing was startled after hearing what the white phoenix said. She gave it a once-over. "I never knew that you have such evil intentions. Nan Xian has just taken a bottle of tears from you, and you want to be his father now?"

The white phoenix was speechless.

It was over! It would soon be doomed! Would Suyi dislike it because it was a phoenix and never liked it again after discovering what it was thinking?

But who knew that Suyi only looked at the white phoenix lightly. "The white phoenix is already so arrogant now? You want Nan Xian to call you 'Father'? I bet even if you called Nan Xian 'Father', he would still slaughter you."

The white phoenix was speechless again.

But somehow, it felt cornered.

It would definitely be nerve-wracking and scary if Suyi knew what it was thinking.

Fortunately, Suyi did not think much about what Feng Ruqing had said just now. But the white phoenix did not know why its heart... felt a little disappointed.

"Xiao Qing..." Suyi calmly turned around. "Just now, Qin Chen said..."

"Ahem!"

Qin Chen looked a little nervous and quickly cleared his throat.

Suyi gave him a baffled glance and continued, "Qin Chen said that those people from the Qin family took him..."

"Ahem!" Qin Chen suddenly coughed violently as he held his chest tightly.

Feng Ruqing panicked, caressing Qin Chen's body nervously. "Chen'er, what's wrong? Where did you get hurt? I have some herbs with me."

"No... it's fine." Qin Chen smiled brightly. "I was just slightly injured just now, but now I see you, I'm fine, really. No need to take medication."

"Oh..."

Feng Ruqing was relieved, but still not reassured.

But fortunately, she did not ask any further questions, and Suyi did not say anything more. Qin Chen's heart gradually calmed down.

"I've just remembered something..." Nalan Yan lifted up her sword. "Qin Fei'er, people said that the Qin family was kind enough to adopt Chen'er, but I didn't expect you to have such sinister intentions, using Chen'er's blood as a drug primer to cure your disease!"

Qin Chen was dumbstruck.

Chapter 1247: He Was Not as Discerning as His Son I

He had concealed it for a long time, but it was eventually revealed.

At this moment, Qin Chen realized the temperature around him had dropped quite a bit. He looked up somewhat nervously, gazing at Feng Ruqing. "Xiao Qing..."

The young girl's face was expressionless. An intense storm was rolling in her dark eyes.

Even if she did not say anything, Qin Chen could still feel the anger swarming out of her heart.

"Qin Chen, what did you promise me in the first place?"

Qin Chen remained silent.

Looking at the young girl's expressionless face, Qin Chen could not help but panic. His mind was even more blank, and he did not have any time to think. So, he could only act like an obedient boy who had made a mistake, lowering his head and whispering quietly and apologetically, "I was wrong..."

"I have let you go because you promised me that you wouldn't let yourself get hurt anymore!"

If she had known that the Qin family had taken him away only to use his blood as a drug primer, she would not have let him leave, no matter what!

She would have forced him to stay rather than let him suffer the pain again.

"Xiao Qing, I..."

"I don't want to hear anything right now. If you want to explain, wait until this fight is over and explain everything to me!"

She did not say another word to Qin Chen and walked toward Qin Fei'er.

A fierce storm was surging around her as her long hair swirled in the wind. Her eyes were fierce, making her look even more domineering.

After seeing Feng Ruqing at this moment, fear gradually rose in Qin Fei'er's heart, and she could not help but step back. Her snow-white face turned paler, and her eyes were filled with alarm.

Feng Ruqing suddenly raised her sword and slashed Qin Fei'er's arm. Blood flowed out from her torn shoulder, soaking her sleeve as her face became distorted with pain.

"You have used Chen'er's blood as a drug primer. Then, his blood must be flowing in your body. I don't want my brother's blood to be tainted by you. I'll let you bleed as much as you've used his blood over the years."

Qin Fei'er never thought that Feng Ruqing would act like this. She bit down on her lower lip without uttering a word. She was staring hard at Feng Ruqing with her angry eyes.

The sword light flashed once more.

This time it landed directly on Qin Fei'er's chest. Blood instantly gushed out of her chest and stained her lapel red.

"Fei'er!" A scream, hoarse and laced with pain, came from behind Qin Fei'er.

Qin Fei'er clenched her fists. The pain in her heart was so excruciating that she was unable to catch her breath.

The woman in front of her was her enemy.

But she was defenceless in front of her enemy.

Her dignity was trampled on by her enemy so hard that it made her heart shrink with pain and anguish.

Until that familiar voice came from behind her. That was when she returned to her senses as she saw Lady Wen Yu, squeezing through the crowds and rushing toward her.

"My Qin Fei'er!" Wen Yu cried her heart out as she turned to Qin Chen angrily. "You heartless one, why did you hurt my Fei'er? The one who has used your blood to save Qin Fei'er's life is the Qin family. What does it have to do with Qin Fei'er?"

"And you!" Wen Yu stared at Qin Li fiercely. "Didn't you see how these people are hurting Fei'er? What are you standing there for? Why aren't you protecting Fei'er?"

Chapter 1248: He Was Not as Discerning as His Son II

Qin Li's face reflected discomfort. He snapped, "I told you to stay in Qin Manor. What are you doing out here?"

Wen Yu was furious. "You are asking me now? Didn't you say that Gu Shi is not going to make it, and you're still looking for someone to deal with him? Just now, Gu Shi brought that little girl from the Luo family to kill the Qin family. And he has released Luo Fei!"

Qin Li's lips trembled, and his pale face was pale.

He had just been thinking that Feng Ruqing had a good relationship with the Luo family's little girl, and if he really could not escape this calamity, maybe... He could even use Luo Fei as a threat.

Ironically, Wen Yu came to tell him that not only Gu Shi was safe and sound, but Luo Fei had been rescued by him as well?

“Useless!” In anger, Qin Li slapped Wen Yu’s face so hard before turning his fierce gaze to Feng Ruqing. He gritted his teeth tightly. “Feng Ruqing, Jia Xin has taken a fancy to my daughter, Qin Fei’er. He’s just leaving to settle some matters. If you don’t let us go, he’ll hunt you down when he comes back!”

Feng Ruqing’s longsword swung through the air and flew straight toward Qin Li. Her face cold and expressionless and her pair of black eyes were calm without any slightest fluctuation of emotions.

What Qin Li feared was the huge pot, not Feng Ruqing.

Therefore, with a disdainful sneer, he lifted his long sword and blocked the fierce sword that was coming at him.

Crack...

A crisp sound echoed in the quiet night sky.

The sword in Qin Li’s hand had been broken into two. Feng Ruqing’s sword came out of nowhere again and rushed toward him. Qin Li was shocked as he used his arm to block the attack.

The sword’s edge cut through his arm and blood spilled out everywhere. What made Qin Li panic even more than the wounds on his arms was the strength that Feng Ruqing had shown.

“Holy Warrior tier!”

Nan Xian’s woman had actually broken through to Holy Warrior tier.

That was a rank that he would never be able to reach in his lifetime.

Qin Fei’er stumbled backward a few steps.

Her heart ached with jealousy.

‘Impossible...’

Holy Warrior tier... How could Feng Ruqing reach Holy Warrior tier?

In this world, the only person who could make a breakthrough to Holy Warrior tier at such a young age was Nan Xian.

How did Feng Ruqing... Have such talent as well!

Qin Fei’er bit hard her lower lips. Her shoulders were trembling. She was completely unable to raise her head at this moment.

She, who had always been proud of herself, felt like a clown in front of Feng Ruqing.

One year ago, she had naively thought that Nan Xian was also the type of person who loved beauty, and that was why he had fallen for a useless woman like Feng Ruqing...

Suddenly, Qin Fei’er raised her head and sneered.

No matter how strong Feng Ru Qing was, she was still... A vicious woman!

Such a person would never... Ever be able to match her!

When she thought about what Wen Yu had said to her back then, and the fact that Feng Ruqing could kill her servant because of a few verbal arguments, her heart was somewhat relieved.

After all, she would never compare herself to evil people.

That was an insult to her.

Mu Ling stared dumbly at the young girl under the moonlight.

The young girl was clad in magnificent attire.

She was even more majestic than the night, so much so it made people's hearts tremble.

Holy Warrior tier...

She had already made a breakthrough to Holy Warrior tier before her twentieth birthday.

And yet, back then, he still wanted to... split Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian up.

Mu Ling looked at Chen Qingyan, who was sitting on the ground with a deathly pale face. He then turned to the stunningly beautiful Feng Ruqing and laughed out loud.

But his heart was filled with bitterness.

For the first time... He admitted that he was not as discerning as his son! But the funny thing was—he only realized what he had done after it was too late...

Chapter 1249: Mu Ling's Plea I

"Who is Jia Xin?"

Feng Ruqing turned to Suyi and asked.

Suyi was startled. She did not know how to explain things that had happened to the dark dragon to Feng Ruqing. The white phoenix's voice suddenly came from beside her.

"Jia Xin seems to be quite strong; his rank should be higher than Holy Warrior tier. The two Advanced Holy Warriors you have just dealt with just now are both his men. Oh yeah, Jia Xin attacked Big Black. To save the others' lives, Big Black has taken Jia Xin away from here. No one knows where they are."

Somehow, the white phoenix sounded a bit smug.

Big Black was gone, so there would be no one left to steal Xiao Qingqing from Nan Xian!

Feng Ruqing's aura became even more majestic.

Qin Li, who was standing in front of her, could clearly feel her sudden aura.

He was still unaware of what had happened when Feng Ruqing had suddenly kicked him and sent him flying a few meters away before falling on the ground helplessly.

Qin Li coughed. He was just about to stand up from the ground, but Feng Ruqing was up upon him again when she kicked his waist.

Qin Li felt that his old waist was about to break when he drew a painful breath. But before he could how his anger, Feng Ruqing quickly kicked his chest.

The violent kick almost took his breath away.

“Who is Jia Xin?”

Qin Li was at the brink of spitting blood.

‘Hasn’t that question already been answered by that white phoenix? Is this woman deaf?’

Bang!

Feng Ruqing immediately raised her leg and stomped on Qin Li’s face. Her expressionless face made the people present a little scared.

Especially...

After they had seen Qin Li unconscious with blood all over his face, they felt like the air around them had grown colder as they began to shiver uncontrollably.

‘Qin Li was just too slow to answer, did she need to be so cruel and vicious?’

As if she had not seen those frightened eyes, her figure flashed, and suddenly, she was already in front of Qin Fei’er. She grabbed Fei’er’s lapels.

“Answer me, who is Jia Xin?”

Qin Fei’er bit her lower lip hard with a stubborn look on her pale face.

One second passed.

Two seconds... Three seconds...

When Qin Fei’er saw Feng Ruqing’s palm almost striking her face, all her stubbornness disappeared in a flash. She replied in a resigned tone, “I don’t know anything about his background. It’s Mu Huan who has brought him here.”

Feng Ruqing loosened her grip and dropped Qin Fei’er.

Qin Fei’er was just starting to catch her breath when a sword suddenly flashed, landing right on her wrist.

Instantly, streams of blood started to gush out like spring water.

“As I said earlier, I’ll make you bleed as much blood as you have taken from Chen’er. The bleeding in other parts of the body is too easy to stop, so now... I want your blood to flow a little longer.”

Her gaze swept across Qin Fei’er’s face and slowly turned to Mu Huan.

Mu Huan’s face was pale.

Losing Jia Xin was like losing a protective umbrella. There was nowhere for her to go to hide from the look in Feng Ruqing’s eyes.

She slowly retreated backward. She clenched her fists tighter as panic engulfed her. Her heart jumped into her throat.

"Did you bring Jia Xin here?"

Mu Huan was silent.

She did not say a single word and had no way to defend herself.

Chapter 1250: Mu Ling's Plea II

Feng Ruqing walked toward Mu Huan slowly. Her red dress fluttered despite the absence of wind. Her face was expressionless. "Was he the one who has taken away my big gray doggie?"

"It's Big Black, not Big Gray Doggie." The white phoenix corrected. "Why can't you even remember your pet's name? Also, it was Big Black who took him away, not him."

Feng Ruqing did not pay any attention to the white phoenix and continued, "Since Jia Xin has wounded my big gray doggie and ran away, then the person who has brought him here will pay for it! Little pot, smash her! But don't kill her at once!"

The huge pot buzzed and spat out the green-robed man, spinning and flying toward Mu Huan before it smashed her down.

It did not use too much force as it did not want to kill her. But to this huge pot that could smash a Holy Warrior into a meat pie, even if it used only the minimal force, it was not something that Mu Huan could withstand.

Chen Qingyan looked, panicked, at the huge pot that was smashing itself into Mu Huan as her heart filled with anxiety. "Huan'er!"

Indeed. She loved her son, Mu Xi, more than anything.

But Huan'er was also her daughter.

She was willing to let her daughter sacrifice herself, but no mother could stand by and watch her child die.

Mu Xi was hiding in the shadows, trying to hide his presence for fear that he would be seen by Feng Ruqing.

His eyes were continually scanning the surroundings to find a way to escape this place, ignoring Mu Huan, who was struggling under the huge pot's attack.

"Ah!"

Mu Huan's voice was torn by pain. She was running around as pain arced through her head. However, no matter how much she dodged, she could not run faster than the huge pot.

Pain gripped Chen Qingyan's heart. She threw herself into Mu Ling's lap and cried, pouring her heart out.

“Brother Ling, I’m wrong, I know I’m wrong. I’ve made a thousand mistakes, but that was all my own fault, please let Huan’er go. Huan’er, after all, it’s your own blood.”

‘How could you bear to see her suffer such harm.’

Mu Ling clenched his fist tightly.

Chen Qingyan was right, no matter what mistakes she had made, he could not change the fact that Mu Huan was his daughter.

He hated Mu Huan for betraying him, and that she had almost destroyed the Mu family.

But Mu Huan... Was his daughter!

This child had made a huge mistake. He was angry and furious, and he would drive her out of the Mu family.

The only thing he could not bear to do was to let her die...

“Suyi...”

He turned his head, looking embarrassed, trying to get Suyi to help him plead for mercy.

As long as Suyi spoke up, Feng Ruqing might let Mu Huan go.

The white phoenix was furious and blocked Mu Ling’s gaze by standing in front of Suyi.

“She’s your daughter, not Suyi’s! Chen Qingyan wanted to kill Nan Xian before, so Chen Qingyan is Suyi’s enemy. Why should she let her enemy’s daughter go? Suyi is kind, but not to all people. There’s no mercy for a person like Chen Qingyan.”

“If my other daughters were to offend Suyi, then I would definitely... Yuck! I don’t have any daughters. I wouldn’t have any daughter with other people in this life, and I’m definitely not scum like you!”

Well, if it had a daughter, it would only be with Suyi.

It only liked Suyi.

The white phoenix looked at Suyi, and when it saw that there was still no expression on her face, it was disappointed.

It wanted Suyi to understand its heart but was a little afraid that she would know.

This feeling was too complicated...

Mu Ling’s face stiffened. He looked at Suyi pleadingly.