

## Overbearing 1331

### Chapter 1331: Anxious to Return III

Indeed, even Jiu Luo was unable to resist the attack from the huge pot, so what about him? Could he endure it?

The pot had some kind of sadistic pleasure from watching Jiu Yuan suffer. It did not smash Jiu Yuan to death all at once but left him covered in blood, lying inside the huge hole.

No one went to pull him up, and even his own son, Jiu Ming, only gave him a cold glance and made no move.

“Jiu Ming...”

Feng Ruqing looked at Jiu Ming’s expression, her heart sinking slightly. “No matter what, you still have Paramount, and us.”

“Well...” Jiu Ming’s face expressionless, as if he was recounting something. “My mother’s family background is not admirable, but Jiu Yuan liked her because she was beautiful. However, my mother has always been indifferent, and it took much time for Jiu Yuan to make her agree to marry him.

“She was a happy woman before marrying into Deities Gate. Jiu Yuan obeyed her in everything, pampered her, indulged her, but since she entered Deities Gate, she realized how cowardly her own husband in this family was!

“He was very filial to his parents and respectful to his brother, but he had allowed his wife to suffer grievances.

“Jiu Luo and his wife wanted him to marry someone with a reputable background and the only firm choice Jiu Yuan has ever made was marrying my mother. If I had known this, I’d rather him give up on my mother back then than let her suffer from depression and die...”

One could tell what kind of life Jiu Yuan had in Deities Gate from the way he spoke for Jiu Yue just now...

He could be considered a good person who had no desire to compete with his brothers and would not disobey his father.

But he was irresponsible toward his own family. He was just a coward in the eyes of his wife and children and was not qualified to be a husband or a father.

“Little Qing’er, do you know how many grievances my mother has suffered... The old lady troubled her, the old master looked down on her, and Jiu Yue, that beast... Had harassed her! But no one believed her, Jiu Yuan has always trusted only his brother, and everyone said it was my mother who was the seducer, lusting after Jiu Yue! Ridiculous! Even her husband didn’t take her side, it was all that public opinion that has driven her to death!”

Back then, Jiu Ming was young and he did not have any deep feelings about it. It was a servant who was taken in by his mother who had told him all this.

Later...

When Jiu Yue was hunting him, the servant was killed as she tried to protect him.

It was also that servant who had stalled Jiu Yue until Jiu Ming was found and saved by Nalan Yan.

Vengeance... Of course, he had to take revenge! He had never slacked off in his training all these years, simply because he wanted to take revenge!

What made these people still think that... He should have handed over his Paramount to these murderers who killed his mother?

Even Jiu Yuan was his sworn enemy, the one who had indirectly killed his mother!

Not to mention the real murderer, Jiu Yue!

Jiu Ming's voice was so clear that it echoed through the hall and caused an uproar again.

Jiu Yue's eyes were frightened. "You're lying! It was your mother who was unfaithful, it has nothing to do with me. Don't you slander me, I'm not that kind of person!"

Jiu Ming frowned as an endless evil aura emitted from his eyes. "There was a rule back then that no one in the reclusive world was allowed to attack anyone from the secular world! Which included... harming a woman..."

Not only did he want to take revenge, but he also wanted to clear his mother's name and not let her bear the reputation of being an unfaithful woman.

And... He also wanted to destroy Deities Gate and make them publicly disgraced!

### **Chapter 1332: An Unsavory Reputation**

Somehow, after hearing this, a tinge of fear flashed in Jiu Yue's eyes, and he could not help but take a few steps backward.

"What are you doing?"

Jiu Ming smiled coldly as he raised his hand and then gently dropped it.

Suddenly, the sound of hurried footsteps came from behind him.

Everyone looked up and saw...

Paramount's guardian leading a group of women who came from nearby. These women looked like the commoners of the city as they were all dressed in ordinary clothes.

However...

The moment these women looked at Jiu Yue, the hatred in their eyes was so obvious that it was like a snake, wanting to devour a person.

"It's him! He was the one who had bullied me back then! I bore him a son and took the blame for half of my life!"

"Why doesn't god take his life? When he was injured and went to the village, my father was kind enough to let him stay overnight, but he had bullied me and killed my father! I've looked for him for so many years, and finally, I've found him. Thanks to Master Jiu Ming for giving me a chance to meet this murderer again!"

"He killed your father, and killed my husband... He tried to harass me when my husband came back and ran into him. This beast... He killed my husband!"

The quiet hall was filled with the sounds of crying.

But the others were unable to say anything...

Before Tian Ya made the rules, many evil people in the reclusive world had bullied the weak and robbed people. But they would not kill others just to get a woman!

What kind of girls could they not get with their power and status? All the prettiest girls would be sent to them! Why did they have to do such a terrible thing?

But...

How could this Master Jiu Yue of Deities Gate be such a beast!

Zong Fu was also dumbfounded. He stared blankly at Jiu Yue as if he had never thought that someone would do such an evil thing.

Compared to Jiu Yue, he actually felt that the mistake Gu Zhenyang had made back then was not inexcusable, but Gu Zhenyang had kidnapped Nan Xian's future mother-in-law, so... He could not protect him...

"All of you are lying!"

Jiu Yue's face changed dramatically, especially when he saw that there was no single person around to speak up for him.

Even Jiu Yuan was just staring at him silently, as if he had been dumbstruck by this news.

"I'm talking nonsense?" A woman in the crowd sneered. "I have even brought my child here. He is the evidence of the mistakes you've made back then! These people present are all great masters, and I trust you'll uphold justice for the folk women!"

Gu Shi looked at the group of women who had been bullied and turned his gaze back to Jiu Yue. He gritted his teeth in anger as his heart burned with a monstrous rage. "Jiu Yue!"

Without waiting for Jiu Luo to argue anything else, Jiu Ming had already sent someone to bring in the woman's child.

Jiu Luo glanced at the boy while the huge pot was resting, and his face suddenly stiffened.

There was no need to prove anything because the boy's face was the perfect proof. His face was simply the same as Jiu Yue's when he was a child.

And he... Even though he was more demanding of his daughter-in-law, he would not have had any requirements for his son's concubine. If this woman had willingly gotten together with Jiu Yue back then, she would have been Jiu Yue's concubine...

'So, what Ming'er said is true?'

His son had done such a terrible thing...

### **Chapter 1333: Jiu Luo's Protection I**

Jiu Luo's face darkened. He felt like his lifetime of fame was all ruined by this bastard son.

But now, there were too many people present, no matter how much anger he had, he could not let it out. He stared at Jiu Yue and then turned his gaze to Jiu Ming. His tone became a bit gentler.

"Ming'er, there must be some misunderstanding about these matters. This girl willingly got together with your uncle back then. Your uncle had kicked her away after he found out about her slutty nature. As for this child..." Jiu Luo paused. "I will never let Deities Gate's bloodline stay outside of our family... So, I will allow him to enter Deities Gate."

As a father, he was naturally protective of his sons, regardless of who was right or wrong. Moreover, for Deities Gate's dignity, there was no way he would admit that it was Jiu Yue who was at fault.

The woman paused; she subconsciously looked at Jiu Yue.

Tears streamed down her face as she cried miserably.

"He violated me in the first place, does a person without any status like me have no human rights? He's a beast. He's a beast! If no one gives me justice today, I would rather die here and curse him to eternal death!"

The little boy also jumped in front of the woman, and it was so heartbreaking to see them crying miserably.

The woman's heart was always softer. All the women present were touched when they saw the woman crying so sadly.

"It's impossible for a woman to use her dignity to smear others, not to mention that it's not just one person blaming Jiu Yue."

"What's so great about being the young master of Deities Gate? Why can't they respect women? Didn't the one who is called Tian Ya signed a contract with them back then? Do Deities Gate think that no one will realize it, so they can simply ignore the rules?"

"People like Jiu Yue are really just animals, scum! That old man was kind enough to take him in, but he had killed him and taken his daughter by force. He is such a typical ungrateful man!"

“The Divine Herbs Sect and Tian Shen Manor are here today, and they must uphold justice for these commoners! All of us have to follow the rules, but the three major forces that govern us can bully the weak and take the girl by force? And here they are, still denying it!”

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Jiu Yue was stunned.

As the young master of Deities Gate, he was used to being treated as a high priest. And even if he had made a mistake, he could simply blame it on someone else.

But now, he had become the target of public criticism, something that he had never expected before.

“Initially, I didn’t want to reveal this to people so early...” Jiu Ming smiled faintly. “But who has allowed you to keep nosing around my Little Qing’er’s affairs? After all, Little Qing’er is so beautiful, and if Jiu Yue wants to do her wrong... Would he be like before, putting all the blame on innocent people?”

Jiu Yue’s face changed dramatically.

Yes, he was indeed lustful, but no matter how lustful he was, there was no way he would do anything to Feng Ruqing.

So what if this girl was beautiful? He was more concerned about rights than beauty, and if this little girl dared to take Paramount, he would never let her off easily!

Desperate for her? Ridiculous! She was not even the most beautiful woman in this world!

“Jiu Ming!”

Jiu Yue gritted his teeth as his face darkened. “How dare you!”

### **Chapter 1334: Jiu Luo’s Protection II**

Jiu Ming glanced evilly at Jiu Yue and smiled. “You’re not a beauty. If you were as beautiful as Little Qing’er, I’d be able to indulge a little, but unfortunately...”

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A cold wind whooshed through the assembly hall.

Feng Ruqing turned sideways and saw that Feng Tianyu’s eyes seemed alarmed as he stared at Jiu Ming coldly.

He had long felt that this brat was lusting after his daughter. This time, that brat finally could not hide his real feelings anymore.

Heh...

There were still many things to deal with today. Otherwise, Feng Tianyu would have dragged this brat out to beat him up. Only then would he be able to vent his anger.

“Father...”

Feng Ruqing tugged at Feng Tianyu's sleeve.

The anger on Feng Tianyu's face suddenly disappeared. He looked at Feng Ruqing gently. "Qing'er, what's wrong?"

"Jiu Ming is gay..."

She deliberately lowered her voice. "He likes the state preceptor."

"What?"

Feng Tianyu was stunned. So, this guy was not trying to take his daughter from him, but he was actually his daughter's rival?

However, he still seemed skeptical. "Why do you say that?"

"The people in Paramount said that he's gay..." Feng Ruqing was silent for a moment. "But Jiu Ming does not admit it. He deliberately said such words in front of people just to cover up the fact that he's gay..."

Only then did Feng Tianyu gradually calm down.

As for whether or not this brat would snatch the state preceptor from his daughter...

That did not worry him.

'He's gay, not the state preceptor. And if the state preceptor is so easily being snatched away by a man... That would prove that he's not suitable for Qing'er.'

But that was fine because Feng Tianyu could keep Qing'er by his side forever.

Even if his daughter never married, he would take care of her for the rest of her life!

'Hmmm...

'Thinking about it makes me a little happy.'

Suddenly, Feng Tianyu's gaze toward Jiu Ming became more pleasant. He felt sympathy for Jiu Ming as he thought about Jiu Ming's miserable childhood.

He looked at him compassionately.

Jiu Ming was speechless.

'I'm sorry, I've heard everything you have just said.

'And what are you trying to imply with that look in your eyes? I don't need anyone's sympathy, thank you. All I need is a hug from my Little Qing'er.'

"Buzz."

The huge pot had probably seen enough and swooped toward Jiu Luo once again.

Feng Ruqing did not order the huge pot to do anything. She raised her hand as a sign to order the huge pot back to her side.

The moment it approached Feng Ruqing, a layer of light suddenly covered the huge pot, and it became smaller and smaller before finally turning into the size of a bowl.

It intimately and coquettishly surrounded Feng Ruqing and even rubbed itself against her face again and again.

“So, you can change your size?” Feng Ruqing smiled and touched the pot. “Why didn’t you tell me earlier so that it would have been much easier for me to take you with me...”

It was like Fu Chen.

He could be a teenager, and he could also become a child.

Perhaps... This was an ability that all spirit creatures had.

“Master Gu, the reclusive world has rules. So, what should we do with a person like Jiu Yue?” Feng Ruqing smiled.

Her smile reached her eyes, but it was cold.

It made Jiu Yue, who was standing in front of her, tremble with fear.

Before this, Jiu Yue would not have remained silent when Feng Ruqing provoked him, but just as he wanted to open his mouth, he caught a glimpse of the pot that was looking at him...

Yes!

This pot had no eyes, but somehow, Jiu Yue always felt that it was staring at him eerily and that feeling made his heart shudder.

### **Chapter 1335: Jiu Luo’s Protection III**

“His crime must be punished!”

Gu Shi’s face was expressionless, his voice cold and indifferent.

Jiu Luo trembled and growled, “Gu Shi, you...”

“Jiu Luo, god watches over us. You didn’t just sign a contract back then, you’ve made an oath to Tian Ya. Some people don’t believe in oaths and break them. I’m sure no one knows better than you what will happen in the end.”

‘He is talking about you, not us.’

After all, Gu Shi was not even the chief manor back then. He only got this position after the previous chief manor was killed, so this matter naturally had nothing to do with him.

Jiu Luo trembled. “He’s my son! What do you want me to do with him?”

Gu Shi glanced at Jiu Luo and laughed. “I remember... One of the guardians of Deities Gate once tried to cover up his disciples as well. After that... Tsk tsk, that was a tragic end. Otherwise, Zong Fu wouldn’t have punished Gu Zhenyang by locking him up for three years after discovering that he had messed up a kingdom.”

In Gu Shi's opinion, three years was too short.

However, the mistake Gu Zhenyang made was not very serious, so he could only sentence him to three years.

He had heard that among the oaths that Tian Ya had forced them to make back then was about the three major forces.

He had commanded the three strongest forces in the reclusive world to be the enforcers to protect this world. If these forces tried to protect any person who had broken the rules, they would die without a proper burial!

After all...

There were too many people in the reclusive world.

It was too hard to get them to take the oath one by one. Moreover, Tian Ya was also busy, and he could not manage it alone for so many years. So, he targeted the three major forces to handle this matter. No one found out about Jiu Yue's crime, so he did not receive any punishment.

Zong Fu punished Gu Zhenyang back then because he had made a big mess during the assembly. Moreover, Zong Fu believed in this rule, and he did not want to harm himself for Gu Zhenyang.

Human nature was inherently selfish. Zong Fu could turn a blind eye when it was not connected to him. But, he could not let them go once he knew that he would be dragged down with them.

Fortunately, he had let that woman go...

Otherwise, when Nan Xian appeared, he would not have taken only Gu Zhenyang away... even Zong Fu would be dragged down then.

Then, he might end up like Gu Zhenyang... dead without a proper burial.

Zong Fu cleared his throat. "Gate Master Jiu, what Gu Shi said is right, you..."

"Shut up!!!"

Jiu Luo and Gu Shi suddenly turned around, yelling angrily.

Zong Fu was startled and he seemed to be somewhat uncomfortable.

"You don't have any right to speak here. Your Divine Herbs Sect isn't all that nice either. So much so even someone like Qin Fei'er can be taken in as your adoptive daughter." Gu Shi sneered, one corner of his mouth tugged up into a very sarcastic smile.

Jiu Luo grew even more furious. He had helped Zong Fu just now, but Zong Fu was stabbing him in his back!

How could he tolerate that?

Zong Fu ignored Gu Shi and turned to Jiu Luo. His face darkened. "Gate Master Jiu, this is not a good idea. I'm trying to help you now. I don't want you to break the oath you have made back then just to protect Jiu Luo."



Initially, Zong Fu thought that Jiu Luo would be able to suppress these people. But, he did not expect Jiu Luo to be bullied by a pot until he did not even have the strength to bear it anymore. To him, Jiu Luo was simply a paper tiger now.

Thus, he became even more fearless toward Jiu Luo.

Jiu Luo was so angry that he was about to explode. His eyes were red with rage. "I won't punish my son even if I have to break the rules today!"

#### **Chapter 1336: Jiu Luo's Protection IV**

Jiu Yue was his son!

Indeed, he was filled with anger and hatred, but there was no way he would punish his own son!

He did not believe in oaths. He would protect Jiu Yue even if he had to break the rules today!

No one could stop him!

As soon as Feng Ruqing raised her hand, the huge pot understood the signal and had flown up into the air with a buzz.

Jiu Luo had just taken a step forward, but he was frightened and so, he took a few steps backward again. He was a little wary, but he still had to stand in front of Jiu Yue.

What would happen to his dignity as Deities Gate Master if he let these people bully his son in front of him?

"Little girl, if you're capable, don't let the pot stand up for you!" Jiu Luo sneered. "Or are you afraid to fight and are just hiding behind a pot?"

Feng Ruqing smiled. "I'm no good, so I can only let my Little Guoguo stand up for me... If you're competent, why don't you find a pot for yourself too, and we shall see which one is more powerful, mine or yours."

Jiu Luo's lips twitched. If he was capable of finding such a pot, he would not have been so passive and probably would have already made a move against these people.

He had only dared to whisper these to himself, not daring to take any action, precisely because of the threat from this pot.

The pain... He could still feel it now.

Even to such an extent that he could not help but hold his head hard when the pot attacked him...

"However, there's nothing wrong with not letting my pot stand up for me..." Feng Ruqing stroked her chin and smiled faintly.

Jiu Luo was subconsciously relieved.

He was confident that no one among the people present would be his match, and the only thing he was scrupulous about was this unknown pot.

The crowd was also well aware of this, and they could not help but sigh lightly.

‘This girl, after all, is too young...’

‘She’s also too arrogant.’

She would not even be able to hurt one strand of Jiu Luo’s sweaty hair if she was arrogant enough not to use the huge pot.

Qin Fei’er, who knew Feng Ruqing well, trembled violently after seeing the smile on Feng Ruqing’s face. She clenched her fists tightly. Panic flashed in her eyes.

“Wu Yu...”

Swish!

Suddenly, a green-robed figure fell from the air and landed heavily behind Feng Ruqing as if it were a giant mountain, unshakable.

Only Qin Fei’er among the crowd knew the man in front of her.

She trembled as panic permeated her heart.

“Fei’er, what’s wrong with you?” Zong Yi saw Qin Fei’er’s pale face, confused.

Qin Fei’er was silent. Her pale face became completely bloodless, her body trembling uncontrollably.

She did not answer Zong Yi’s words, the fear in her heart was enough to engulf her.

The man in front of her was an Advanced Holy Warrior who followed Jia Xin back then. Initially, she thought that the three major forces must have the ability to defeat Feng Ruqing...

But, all she saw were two people who could only scream, not daring to move when their sons were almost beaten to death.

‘Why...?’

Why was god so often unfair to her? Why should someone like Feng Ruqing have people helping her everywhere that even the spirit creatures claimed her as their master?

Before she met Feng Ruqing, she had been a kind person all her life and had never fought with anyone!

But god had mistreated her. She was ignored and rejected by the man she loved and even her only brother had left her!

She had ended up like this because of these people!

### **Chapter 1337: Jiu Luo’s Protection V**

She was kind and gentle before. It was these people who mocked her and had turned her into a vicious woman!

Tears flowed down from the corners of Qin Fei’er’s eyes as she laughed like a lunatic.

But, no one was paying attention to her now.

Everyone's gaze remained fixed on Feng Ruqing.

The man in a green robe was not weaker than Jiu Luo. His breath was more stable, and he obviously had made a breakthrough since a long while ago.

An Advanced Holy Warrior!

"Impossible! Is there any other Advanced Holy Warrior in Cang Yue Mainland? Even Jiu Luo has made a breakthrough only recently. How could the man have such strength?"

"I don't believe it... Since when did we have so many Advanced Holy Warriors? Jiu Luo is the only one among the three major forces who have reached that rank."

Wu Yu's appearance was like a thunderbolt that exploded in everyone's mind.

It also overturned their years of self-righteousness and made everyone understand that they were just a bunch of frogs in a well.

These people thought that the three major forces were the strongest, but the person who appeared in front of them made them understand how ridiculous their actions had been over the years.

What made them feel even more ridiculous was that this Advanced Holy Warrior who had once made the crowd look up to him would only listen to a young girl's order.

"He doesn't have to die for now..." The young girl was dressed in red. She smiled faintly as she said, "Leave him half-dead..."

Jiu Luo had put Deities Gate first above all else.

And he had always pampered his son, Jiu Yue.

Even though Jiu Yuan, his son, was lying half-dead in the hole, he had not thought of saving Jiu Yuan's life...

Because... He only wanted to protect Jiu Yue first!

The funny thing was, he had personally made a rule that the people in Deities Gate must not kill each other, and must be respectful to the elders and love the young ones!

Jiu Yuan was quite protective of his younger brother, but Jiu Ming's and his mother had suffered so much, and no one cared about them!

Was it because Jiu Yuan was not his favorite son?

Jiu Luo had even neglected Jiu Ming.

Therefore...

Feng Ruqing would not let him die!

She wanted him to watch how Deities Gate was destroyed! And how his least valued grandson annexed the entire Deities Gate!

Jiu Luo's eyes were bloodshot as he growled, "How dare you! I'm not alone here... Feng Ruqing, don't blame me for being rude if you dare attack me. I wasn't even planning to fight with a little girl like you for Jiu Ming. But you're so stubborn, so don't blame me!"

Feng Ruqing laughed out loud. "Alright, then I'll wait for it."

"You..." Jiu Luo's eyes were burning with anger. "I also have a brother, and I've met him on my way here. He's here today! If you attack me, I'll get my brother to join me!"

The pot was fierce, but he still did not call out for anyone to help. But now, he was dealing with an Advanced Holy Warrior...

Hehe... He was confident...

The enemy was indeed more powerful than him, but after he combined his strength with his brother... It was enough for them to crush the enemy.

"Oh, is your brother here too?" Feng Ruqing smiled faintly. "I didn't think you had a brother. Why didn't your brother come out and stand up for you when Little Guoguo was beating you up?"

Jiu Luo sighed...

They had promised to help each other and had even come here together... But, that pot was too fierce and it was normal for his brother to be afraid to step up to help him.

However, it was different now. There was no need to face the huge pot again. In front of him now was just a man...

### **Chapter 1338: Jiu Luo's Protection VI**

Therefore, he was quite confident.

"Brother Xuan, please come out and give me a hand!"

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Feng Ruqing frowned. She subconsciously glanced around and in a flash, she saw a figure cowering in the crowd...

Oh, she knew that man...

The man stiffened. He turned his head and met her eyes.

'Damn you, Jiu Luo!'

This was his first time coming to this mainland, and this bastard Jiu Luo was the first person he had met here. Therefore, he had gone around with him to get to know Cang Yue Mainland, and Jiu Luo had even brought him here to watch 'a show'.

Who knew that this bastard would dare to betray him in public!

If he had known that, he would never come here and would have quickly left this place before this bastard noticed him.

That man, Brother Xuan, turned his head sideways and looked at Jiu Luo. He seemed confused and bewildered.

"You are..."

The smile on Jiu Luo's face suddenly froze as he cleared his throat in embarrassment. "Brother Xuan, didn't we come here together as companions? You also said that the two of us have similar temperaments and personalities and should be brothers. How could you forget that?"

"I really don't know you!" The man was also anxious. "I'm not your Brother Xuan. I don't even have any relation with you. Why did you call me 'Brother'? It's as if we know each other well."

'You're going to get yourself killed. Don't drag me down. I am not ready to die. I don't want to be enslaved by that pot like those people!'

This pot had become stronger. It was actually able to enslave Advanced Holy Warriors, which it had not been able to do before when they were back in Fang Zhu Mainland!

"I should go. You two can continue chatting."

He trembled in fear and turned around to escape.

Suddenly, a young girl's laughing voice came from behind him.

"Emperor Xuan Yuan, we've just met, but you already want to leave... Are you rushing to reincarnate? There's no need to rush. If you really want to go, I don't mind giving you a ride..." The girl's fingers caressed the pot. Her voice was slightly cold.

Emperor Xuan Yuan stopped in his tracks. He subconsciously wiped the sweat from his forehead and slowly turned his head. He saw the pot had shrunk just now, was somehow growing larger again...

The huge pot covered the sky, making it dark and gloomy, and had even blocked the sunlight above his head.

He believed that if he dared to take a single step, this pot... Would smash him to death.

This kind of pain... He did not want to suffer for a second time.

"Maiden Feng, long time no see, hehe..." He looked like an honest and innocent man, smiling and laughing, not as arrogant as he was when he first met her back then.

"We were enemies in Fang Zhu mainland, but I didn't expect that we are still enemies now..." Feng Ruqing stroked her chin, smiling.

Emperor Xuan Yuan suddenly trembled and became furious. "Who said that? Maiden Feng and I are old friends! Who said we're enemies? Ridiculous! That person only wants to trouble me! Whoever tries to do that, I'll kill him first!"

Jiu Luo, that old bastard... He had caused this mess and tried to drag him down with him! What kind of brother was that? He was obviously trying to trap him!

"So, You and Jiu Luo are brothers?"

“No, I don’t even know him! Maiden Feng, you know my background well. How could I have befriended him? Maybe he saw me as a stronger man and wanted me to help him. Huh, that’s ridiculous! I don’t even know who he is, and he wants me to help him deal with his enemy? Not even in my dreams!”

### **Chapter 1339: A Sudden Change I**

Jiu Luo’s face turned pale.

Emperor Xuan Wu’s words were like a slap in his face, causing his face to turn slightly red, somewhat bashful.

If there were a hole in the ground in front of him right now, he would not hesitate to jump into it.

He thought his Brother Xuan would help him, but it turned out that Xuan Wu and Feng Ruqing were old acquaintances. How ridiculous!

“Brother Xuan, I trust you so much, and I didn’t expect you to know her...” It took him a moment to come back to his senses. He sneered. “This time, I, Jiu Luo, admit defeat. I’ve never lost a battle in my entire life, but I didn’t expect that in the end... that I would be defeated by a little girl, hahaha!”

He laughed wildly and insanely.

“Little girl, many people are willing to help you, god has been very kind to you. But, one should not be too arrogant. A snob like you will not have a good ending!” He placed one hand behind his back and looked at Feng Ruqing coldly. His eyes held a distinct gleam of scorn.

Feng Ruqing laughed. “Being too arrogant doesn’t end well either, for example, an arrogant person like you...”

Jiu Luo’s eyes darkened as his energy surged out of him, pulling the trees in the surroundings from their roots.

Jiu Luo was more bloodthirsty compared to coward Zong Fu.

Of course, Jiu Luo was fierce on the outside only. After all, he could only threaten Feng Ruqing, not daring to make any move.

Feng Ruqing folded her arms across her chest and looked at Jiu Luo amusingly. Her provocative gaze completely pissed him off.

Jiu Luo could not hold back anymore as violent wind surged out from his fists. He made a last-ditch attempt, instantly rushing toward Feng Ruqing,

Wu Yu swiftly leaped in front of Feng Ruqing and held Jiu Luo’s fist with his palm.

A powerful force surged out from the two of them, like a storm, making everyone present tremble.

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Emperor Xuan Wu watched the fight and glanced at Feng Ruqing cautiously.

Feng Ruqing turned her head to him and their eyes met. His body suddenly stiffened as he became furious. "Jiu Luo, you villain! You tried to frame me just now! I'll kill you today, bastard!"

His figure was like lightning, and in the blink of an eye, he was behind Jiu Luo and punched him hard.

Jiu Luo spurted out a mouthful of blood as his body flew forward and fell to the ground in a pile.

The assembly hall was suddenly silent.

No one dared to open their mouth, and the way they looked at Feng Ruqing was no longer the same as before.

People who had insulted her as a beauty with no brain when she arrived just now were all trembling in fear.

A beauty with no brain?

'Hehe, do you think a dumb person can defeat two Advanced Holy Warriors?'

These two Advanced Holy Warriors... One of them served her as his master and was respectful, while the other was afraid of her, not even daring to meet her eyes.

If such a girl was considered a dumb... What about the rest?

Wu Yu saw that Jiu Luo had fallen to the ground, so he did not continue attacking him. He turned his gaze to Qin Fei'er who was hiding behind the crowd. His face was slightly cold, expressionless.

"Qin Fei'er!"

His cold voice chilled to the bone.

Even though the huge pot enslaved Wu Yu, it did not make him a puppet. Wu Yu still had his own mind; only his soul belonged to Feng Ruqing...

No, it belonged to the huge pot!

## **Chapter 1340: A Sudden Change II**

Wu Yu did not have much contact with Qin Fei'er before. He only knew that this woman had escaped from his master.

As a servant of his master, murderous intent naturally emerged as he saw Qin Fei'er. His gaze was cold.

Qin Fei'er took a few steps back. Her face turned pale, and her eyes were filled with panic.

Zong Yi subconsciously held Qin Fei'er's hand, as if he wanted to tell her that he would be by her side to protect her no matter what.

As always!

Feng Ruqing sneered as she glanced at Qin Fei'er coldly. "Wu Yu, settle Jiu Luo first. We'll deal with Qin Fei'er later."

How could she forget the pain that the Qin family had brought to Chen'er?

She had to make sure that the pain Chen'er had suffered back then was returned a thousand times over to Qin Fei'er...

She wanted Chen'er to be her drug primer...

She had forced him to take a lot of bitter medicines and had used his blood to cure her disease.

In that case... She would make Qin Fei'er live as a drug primer for the rest of her life!

Death would be the only relief to her...

Wu Yu stopped in his tracks. He turned his head to look at Jiu Luo. He suddenly leaped away and turned into a sharp sword before rushing toward Jiu Luo who had just gotten up from the ground.

With Jiu Luo's strength now, it was extremely difficult for him to deal with Wu Yu, let alone Emperor Xuan Wu.

The two of them pinned him down, one after another, not giving him any chance to resist!

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The crowd in the assembly hall was silent as they watched this scene.

Jiu Luo, the master of Deities Gate, was once a great warrior of this generation. But now, he was being oppressed until he had no power left to resist it.

And all of this was because of a little girl.

All the people present were a little woozy. Their stance changed as they seemed to be more respectful toward Feng Ruqing.

Jiu Luo collapsed and lay in a pool of blood. His breath grew a little heavier as his old face turned paler. He stared hard at the people in front of him with a resentful gaze.

Those people... They had only watched the fight and did not help him.

Even his son whom he was desperately trying to protect was merely hiding behind the crowd, not daring to stand up for him.

Jiu Ming slowly walked toward Jiu Luo. He squatted down and smiled evilly. "I've always been curious about one thing..."

Jiu Luo clenched his fist tightly, and his eyes were filled with hatred. He looked at Jiu Ming, wanting to curse out in anger, but it was as if there was no way to properly curse anymore.

"Why... No matter what happens, you are always on Jiu Yue's side. Forget about my mother and me, even Jiu Yuan... He's your son. When he died, you didn't even look at him, but when Jiu Yue's life was in danger, you fought almost to the death to protect him."

Both were his son, but he treated them differently... Why?

Jiu Luo stiffened and slowly closed his eyes.



Things that had happened back then felt like it was happening in slow motion as they floated through his mind. He then smiled mockingly.

“Because... Yuan’er’s mother was my servant. She tried to sleep with me using all the tactics she could. Initially, I had only wanted to spend one night with her, but I’ve never thought that she would get pregnant. How can a servant’s child be compared to Yue’er? That woman died early, so I had given Yuan’er to my wife for adoption. I didn’t want a child like him to be born. He was also my flesh and blood, but he still carried the bloodline from a woman of lower rank after all.”