

Overbearing 1621

Chapter 1621: The Ninth Emperor Has So Many Enemies I

"It's you!"

Feng Ruqing was stunned.

Somehow, when she heard the young man gnashing his teeth in rage, the first thing she thought of was Hu Qing, who hated the Ninth Emperor so much.

"Did I snatch your man too?"

Feng Ruqing looked at the man and then turned to Nan Xian.

'Could it be that... This guy is interested in Nan Xian. Maybe I have snatched Nan Xian away from him back then, that's why... He hates me so much?

"Bullshit!" The young man snapped. "If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be so miserable... I can't even die in peace, locked in this talisman. I still can't find any dead body to possess!"

Liu Yi looked at the young man's angry face.

'Obviously, it's you who is too demanding, that's why you can't find a suitable dead body to possess...'

Of course, he would never dare to say that.

This guy was a bit shift, and if he angered him, all people in General Manor would suffer because of him.

"It doesn't matter if I'm a human or a ghost, I will never let you go!"

The young man's energy increased abruptly, and his eyes were filled with a monstrous hatred.

Feng Ruqing was silent for a moment and said, "Fu Chen, it looks like the Ninth Emperor has so many enemies..."

There was Hu Qing before, and now came another one.

'I wonder how many more enemies I will encounter later...'

Fu Chen's face darkened. "No, the Ninth Emperor won't mess with other people. It is always someone else who messes with her first."

Feng Ruqing held her forehead.

'This kid... He won't understand...'

By the time the man rushed toward Feng Ruqing, Nan Xian was already in front of her. He waved his sleeves, and a strong wind blew at the young man.

The man sneered and waved his hand unconcernedly. The strong wind sent by Nan Xian suddenly disappeared before it could reach the young man.

"Nan Changfeng, such an annoying sh*t couple! After all this time, you're still together."

The people present could not agree more with the young man's words. If Qing Zhu were here, it would surely laugh out loud.

'Indeed. They are such a sh*t couple!

'The kind that makes people annoyed!'

The man's face was filled with hatred and anger. He looked at Feng Ruqing and smiled coldly. "Back then, you announced that you wanted to take new disciples. I've worked so hard, facing a thousand hardships, crossing thousands of mountains and rivers, just to be your disciple, and as a result... You told me that you only accept female disciples. What so good about those women!? Why won't you accept me?"

Feng Ruqing took a few steps back.

Hu Qing hated her because she had snatched the one he loved and this guy... Only because she refused to take him as a disciple?

"Hahaha! I didn't know that you could become so weak now! I trained so hard back then to seek revenge on you!" The man laughed wildly. He smirked and continued, "Besides, if you only accept female disciples, why did you take him in but not me?"

The man angrily pointed at Nan Changfeng with envy in his eyes.

His talent had amazed the world back then, and countless famous masters wanted to take him as their disciple, but he had unanimously rejected them all.

In his mind, only the Ninth Emperor was qualified to be his master.

He had waited for so many years for the news that the Ninth Emperor would accept him as a disciple. It's a shame that he was so excited that he had ignored the three words "Female Disciple Only" on the notice and rushed to the Ninth Emperor...

His resentment toward the Ninth Emperor was not just because she had rejected him, but because...

He was the only man among all the girls who came to worship her back then!

Chapter 1622: The Ninth Emperor Has So Many Enemies II

He would never forget the way those girls looked at him.

It was the shame of his life!

At first, he thought that the Ninth Emperor was a lecher, which was why the Ninth Emperor only recruited female disciples. But later, when he met her, he accidentally saw her real face.

He was too shocked that day and insulted Nan Changfeng in front of her.

He said that Nan Changfeng was the Ninth Emperor's gigolo, and she ended up hunting him down like crazy for years!

Later, he was forced to leave his body and hid his soul in the runes. He planned to possess a new body to hide from the Ninth Emperor and to start cultivating again.

But he never thought that... All these years, he had not been able to find a fancy body, or at least... A body that was stronger than his previous one. He had survived as a soul without a body for so many years and could no longer enjoy his life as a human.

And all of this was because of the Ninth Emperor! If she had not been chasing him and beating him, how could he have given up his perfect body and hide in the runes for so many years!

"Nan Xian..." Feng Ruqing tugged on Nan Xian's sleeve and shook her head. She smiled and turned to the young man. "I've met someone like you before, someone who has also mistaken me for the Ninth Emperor. I may look too much like her, but... I'm not the Ninth Emperor."

This guy seemed to be quite a bit stronger than Hu Qing, and Nan Xian might not be her opponent.

Either way, his enemy was the Ninth Emperor, and not her.

"Mistaken you? How could I be mistaken? I'd recognize you even if you have become ashes!" He gritted his teeth angrily.

"You really have mistaken me for someone else. My surname is Feng."

'Feng?'

The man was startled and slightly hesitant. "Who are you?"

"My name is Feng Ruqing. My husband is Nan Xian. I'm not the one you're talking about. There's someone like you before, and his name is Hu Qing. He had also mistaken me for the Ninth Emperor, but after I explained to him, he finally understood and left."

Hu Qing...

The soul which had been swallowed by the huge pot...

"You mean that guy Hu Qing?" The young man sneered. "He learned how to possess a dead body from me. That brat is also really unlucky. The Ninth Emperor had abducted his future wife, his childhood sweetheart doesn't want him anymore, and even his beloved oiran would only dance with the Ninth Emperor..."

Every time the young man said a sentence, Feng Ruqing could feel Nan Xian's breath turned colder, and her body stiffened a little.

Seeing Nan Xian's gaze already fixed on her, she stiffened slightly and hurriedly denied, "I didn't. No, it wasn't me!"

'Am I that kind of person? My love is only for Nan Xian.'

Other people's future wife, childhood sweetheart... Oiran... All of them had nothing to do with her.

She was not that kind of person!

"Well, of course, he's not talking about you." Nan Xian's indifferent expression gradually eased quite a bit and turned to look at the young man.

The man's slightly hesitant as he stared at Feng Ruqing. "It really wasn't you?"

Her face... She really looked like the Ninth Emperor, whom he once saw with his own eyes!

"Master..." Feng Lianyi saw that something was not right. Her face changed slightly, and she hurriedly said, "Since you want to find a suitable body, this woman is the most suitable for you. She is twenty years old and has already reached King Warrior tier; such talent will suit you."

Chapter 1623: The Ninth Emperor Has So Many Enemies III

"Feng Lianyi!"

Helian Yue was frightened from the moment the young man appeared. Feng Lianyi's voice had made her regain her consciousness and shout angrily, "You shut up! If anything happens to Xiao Qing, I, Helian Yue, will never let you go for the rest of my life!"

She had never had a friend in her life.

Xiao Qing was the only one, and the one she cherished the most.

Feng Ruqing was the one who pulled her out of her state of broken-heart and... made her understand the true meaning of life...

Therefore, she would never allow anyone to set her up like that!

"Maiden Lianyi..." The old housekeeper, too, frowned in disapproval.

Any grudges they had could be settled privately, this guy... He looked dangerous, and repossession was not a decent thing to do.

To the old housekeeper, Maiden Lianyi and Vice General Liu Yi had gone too far this time!

"Oh..." The young man smirked. "She's right. I've spent enough time in runes over the years, even if you're not the Ninth Emperor, I still want your body! Hahaha!"

The man laughed maniacally and rushed toward Feng Ruqing...

The entire banquet hall was filled with strong wind.

All the tables and chairs were flipped over on the floor.

Nan Xian blocked Feng Ruqing's way and faced the young man in front of him.

But he forgot that the young man was only a soul...

It could not be touched.

The young man lightly passed through Nan Xian's body and stood in front of Feng Ruqing...

"Xiao Qing!"

Helian Yue was closest to Feng Ruqing.

She wanted to come over and stopped the man as he was about to rush into Feng Ruqing.

However, as soon as she took a step forward, a hand reached out from behind her and pushed her to the front.

Fortunately, Feng Ruqing was even faster and slapped the hand away. She then pushed Helian Yu sideways before Helian Yu fell into the crowd.

“Qing’er!!!”

Nan Xian’s energy was like the sea, and his eyes were filled with anger.

A long sword suddenly appeared in his hand and headed toward the young man like a burst of light.

The young man ignored it at first. He did not even dodge, only wanting to possess Feng Ruqing...

But in the next second...

His face changed abruptly.

The icy cold sword light violently sliced through his back.

There was no blood oozing out of his back, but the pain of his injured soul was more severe than the pain of a flesh wound.

It was as if his body had been stabbed more than hundreds and thousands of times. The coldness caused him to turn white with pain. He hurriedly turned his head, staring at the long sword in Nan Xian’s hand.

There was a faint white glow like clouds on top of the sword.

“Yun Ling Sword! Nan Changfeng!”

Yun Ling Sword was a weapon that the Ninth Emperor had crafted for Nan Changfeng!

‘Damn, these two are really that couple! How dare you lie to me!’

“You lied to me! How dare you!”

The young man’s anger surged. His long hair and robes fluttered in the wind. His eyes were bloodshot, and he turned to look at Feng Ruqing angrily.

“Damn you! I trusted you! In that case, I don’t want your body anymore. But I’ll take your man’s body first, hahaha!”

He would never forget the day he went to question the Ninth Emperor about why she had chosen Nan Changfeng when she had clearly said she would not take a man as her disciple...

Chapter 1624: The Ninth Emperor Has So Many Enemies IV

He still remembered what the Ninth Emperor had said to him that day.

She said, “Because he’s more handsome than you.”

He admitted it... He knew he was not as handsome as Nan Changfeng. But there were still countless women who were crazy about him.

He hated the Ninth Emperor!

‘Now I’ll possess this bastard’s body. The Ninth Emperor can only look at this face but is unable to do anything about it! Hahaha!’

This crazy young man ignored Feng Ruqing and rushed toward Nan Xian.

But at this time...

A gloomy aura came from behind him as if hell was approaching him, causing the young man to stop abruptly. He turned his head stiffly and looked at the woman behind him.

Feng Ruqing smirked. "Don't you want my body anymore? Come on! I'm waiting for you!"

"Qing'er!"

Nan Xian's handsome face turned pale. The long sword in his hand carried a fierce light as he once again rushed toward the young man.

But this time, the young man no longer paid any attention to Nan Xian and frantically pounced toward Feng Ruqing but failed to enter her body.

No one noticed the fear and panic in the young man's eyes when he jumped at her...

Feng Ruqing spurted out a mouthful of blood as her body fell backward.

At this moment, there was endless panic and anger in Nan Xian's eyes that were always cold and indifferent.

It was so terrifying!

"Qing'er!"

He stepped forward, catching the woman who was about to fall to the ground.

His white robe lifted in the wind as he held the woman in his arms with both hands tightly, unwilling to let her go.

"Mother!"

Fu Chen's face turned pale as he quickly rushed to Feng Ruqing.

Qing Han in the medium cried out.

The entire banquet hall fell eerily silent.

Someone among the crowd suddenly shouted, "Feng Lianyi is so vicious! I was wrong about her. I never thought she was this kind of person!"

The others also made angry noises.

"That's right. Yun Huan Kingdom has attacked us just now. If it weren't for Feng Ruqing, we would have died... General Manor obviously couldn't stop those skilled masters. It was Feng Ruqing who saved us."

"Perhaps Feng Ruqing never wanted to go against Feng Lianyi from the beginning, but Feng Lianyi made us think that Feng Ruqing was an evil woman. We agreed with Feng Lianyi because a few servants from General Manor kept saying so... Feng Lianyi has fooled us."

Feng Lianyi's face turned pale. She bit her lip hard, and her eyes were filled with resentment.

'What do you mean? Feng Ruqing never wanted to go against me? It's me who never wants to mess with her, but she still continued attacking me...

'Is it wrong to seek revenge?'

Liu Yi was dumbfounded. He knew the Yun Huan Kingdom people were here, but it seemed that they were all subdued and did not dare to make any move.

After he heard all this... 'Is this couple the one who had subdued Yun Huan Kingdom?

'And saved General Manor?

'Impossible!

'They came to hurt Maiden Lianyi. I've done the right thing! I've to protect Maiden Lianyi!'

Chapter 1625: The Ninth Emperor Has So Many Enemies V

"Fu Chen..."

Nan Xian's voice was calm, but... It seemed as if there was a brewing storm beneath it.

"Kill... Kill all of them!" Nan Xian rose slowly, holding Feng Ruqing in his arms.

Feng Ruqing wanted to find Xiao Ya, but he did not want to find anyone.

The only one in his heart was Feng Ruqing!

He would not let any of them go!

Feng Lianyi smiled coldly. She was already satisfied that she could drag Feng Ruqing down before she died!

She had no regrets...

Suddenly, an angry voice came with a monstrous rage.

"Liu Yi, you bastard!"

This voice was so familiar to everyone present.

Some people were quietly relieved, and their faces were not as tense as before.

Nan Xian held the young girl in his arms tightly and stepped out of the hall.

"You've taken Mother away, then I..."

"You stay here. Do not let any of them leave until I return with Qing'er!"

Nan Xian calmly walked toward the door without looking back.

He had to take Qing'er to a quiet place and then settle the man trying to take over her body for her.

Therefore, he did not have time to pay attention to matters here. He left all these matters to Fu Chen to settle it.

The moment Nan Xian walked out of the gate, he happened to cross paths with the general.

The old general was dressed in red, and his face was full of anger, but he froze after seeing the two people passing by his side. "Why are you here? Wait..."

Nan Xian did not stop and walked away.

The old man glanced at the woman's pale face, and somehow... His heart ached.

He had wanted to catch up with them and ask what was going on, but feeling the man's indifferent gaze, he still stopped, somewhat wincing.

"General..."

Feng Lianyi was finally relieved after she saw that the general had returned. Her bloody face was raised in a shallow curve, looking a little scary.

"You have returned."

The general was back, so she would be safe this time.

'Good...'

"Maiden Feng?"

Feng Lianqing also happened to walk in. He was covered in blood, and even the sword in his hand was dripping blood. He was stunned, and his face turned pale as he saw Feng Ruqing in Nan Xian's arms.

"What's wrong with Maiden Feng?"

'Feng?'

Tian Ya had forgotten the purpose of him returning to General Manor. He looked slightly confused at the two figures that had just left and frowned. "Her surname is also Feng, what a coincidence..."

Suddenly, Tian Ya seemed to have thought of something. He turned his head and looked at Liu Yi furiously.

"Liu Yi, who allowed you to let him out in public?"

Liu Yi lowered his head.

He knew that he had disobeyed the general, but he did it to protect Maiden Lianyi, and he did not regret it.

"General, I know I was wrong."

"You..." Tianya was so angry that he wanted to knock this bastard to death. "Where is that bastard Fu Li?"

Liu Yi tried to explain something, but his mind suddenly went blank.

'General's words just now...

'Did General know that woman?'

"Grandfather Tian Ya!" Helian Yue sneered. "Feng Lianyi framed Xiao Qing, and your man has blindly attacked Xiao Qing. Do you still want to keep such a person in General Manor?"

"Xiao Qing?" Tian Ya was somewhat confused.

"Maiden Feng whom Brother Lianqing was talking about just now... Her name is Feng Ruqing."

'Feng Ruqing!'

These three words, like thunder, exploded in Tian Ya's mind.

His old memories instantly invaded and spread all over his mind.

"Tianwu, this time, I will not be able to wait until you and Yan'er get married. I have to leave... If you have a girl in the future, name her Ruqing, which means beautiful. I hope she will become a lovely girl and will be loved by everyone in this world..."

Chapter 1626: She's My Dearest Granddaughter I

"General..."

Seeing that Helian Yue was trying to say something, Feng Lianyi immediately wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and said, "Actually, I saw the little prince bullying the people outside the palace. I advised him not to, but he attacked me. Then, the emperor had accidentally hit Princess Qin'er when he tried to stop the little prince..."

"But... Feng Ruqing blamed me for this. She also threatened the man who was bullied by the little prince. She forced him to admit that I was the one who ordered him to harm the little prince. I have endured so much pain over the years, bullied by the little prince... Have I ever fought him back? Do you think I would do such a thing?"

Her eyes reddened.

"I'd always admit my mistakes when I've done something wrong. But now I didn't do anything wrong this time, so I'll never admit it!"

Her eyes were full of determination, with a tenacity that she would rather die than give up.

Helian Yue stared hard at Feng Lianyi and sneered. 'Manipulating others... Only Feng Lianyi can do it.'

"Feng Lianyi!" The empress's gaze was cold, and her voice was stern.

Feng Lianyi gritted her teeth. "Empress, I know that you are concerned about the little prince and want to put all the blame on me, but I did not do that..."

Indeed. The empress's words were the most unreliable here.

The little prince was her son, and she had always been protective and spoiled him, so she would definitely side him now.

Of course, if it had been before, those young ladies and young masters of Wu Shang City would have believed Feng Lianyi...

But now, after what had happened in the banquet hall, they all remained silent. They looked at her sardonically.

Liu Yi looked at Feng Lianyi with genuine sympathy. He had never thought that Feng Ruqing would hurt Feng Lianyi for the little prince's sake.

Everyone knew the little prince was very vicious. So, Liu Yi believed that Lianyi was innocent.

"General, Maiden Lianyi is right." Liu Yi raised his head and said, "I also know what had happened the other day. The little prince did hurt someone. Maiden Lianyi only followed what General had taught her. She loves people with all her heart. But Feng Ruqing has done so many bad things to Maiden Lianyi. So even if General will blame me this time, I will never regret what I've done."

The others were no longer on Feng Lianyi's side. Only Liu Yi was still backing her up.

Feng Lianyi looked at him gratefully.

She would always remember his favor and would never mistreat him in the future!

"Moreover, General, your jade necklace, was stolen by the little prince, and he gave it to that woman. What's funny is... She said that she traded a jug of wine with an old man for it. If that old man really had such a spirit gathering stone, would he be foolish enough to trade it just for a jug of wine?"

The foolish old man who traded his spirit gathering stone for a jug of wine...

After he heard the name 'Feng Ruqing', the general's mind went blank. Only the young girl's pale face appeared on his mind... And it made his heart tremble.

However...

When he heard Feng Lianyi's words, the old man slowly came out of his shock and smirked.

He walked toward Feng Lianyi, his aura like a giant mountain, making everyone in the banquet hall fall silent.

Chapter 1627: She's My Dearest Granddaughter II

"Did you just say a jade necklace?"

Feng Lianyi was dumbfounded. She looked at the old man's angry face and suddenly seemed to understand something. She smirked.

'It seems that this necklace is very important to General, and no one can touch it.

'He'll not let even the little prince go this time.'

"Yes, the little prince has stolen your jade necklace and given it to Feng Ruqing," Feng Lianyi said.

“Feng Lianyi!” Qi Fang’s face was cold, and his eyes were like swords, staring fiercely at Feng Lianyi.

He had made up this story to save Feng Ruqing’s life, but this fool, Feng Lianyi, took it seriously.

If Tian Ya’s necklace was lost, and if he insisted on investigating this matter... Qi Fang was afraid that Maiden Feng would be in danger.

Tian Ya closed his eyes slowly and leaned against the banquet hall’s door.

The moonlight was bright and cold.

“Feng Lianyi...” Feng Lianqing walked in through the door as his eyes were filled with anger. “What are you talking about? Maiden Feng isn’t like that. I’ve only been away for a little while, and there’s been so much chaos. I thought you were genuinely repentant, but I didn’t expect that you still don’t want to let Maiden Feng go!”

Tian Ya slowly opened his eyes. Her voice was cold and deep.

“Feng Lianqing, you shut up!”

His voice echoed throughout the banquet hall, shocking everyone present.

The empress clenched her fists tightly. There would not have been so much chaos if Qi Fang had agreed to kill Feng Lianyi before Tian Ya returned.

Everyone looked so worried, except for Feng Lianyi, who was filled with joy.

‘It seems that General is really angry this time. General even hit Big Brother Feng because of his rage. Even if Feng Ruqing is still alive... General will never let her go.’

“I’ll ask you again!” Tian Ya took a deep breath. “Is her name Feng Ruqing?”

Feng Lianqing lowered his head. “Yes.”

This answer should have made Tian Ya excited and joyful, but his heart trembled as he thought of the pale and lifeless face of Feng Ruqing.

Endless rage suddenly filled his heart, as if it could lose his sanity...

No wonder...

He had a fondness for a strange girl, not only because the girl was beautiful.

Neither was she a well-behaved girl...

But her eyes looked so similar to Nalan Yan’s...

He did not notice it when they met for the first time. He only felt that she was kind and made him want to know her better.

‘She’s Feng Ruqing!

‘My dearest granddaughter! It’s not a grandson; it’s a granddaughter!’

But because of his negligence, she had to suffer so much pain and grievance.

“Liu Yi! Where’s the soul?”

Tian Ya turned to look at Liu Yi, trembling. He only needed one answer!

Liu Yi was stunned and replied respectfully, “That soul has already gone to possess Feng Ruqing’s body. I guess it has succeeded. General, you don’t have to thank me. It’s my duty to protect Maiden Lianyi and General Manor...”

Before he could finish speaking, Tian Ya had already swung his fist at Liu Yi’s chest.

With a thud, Liu Yi’s body flew out and crashed against the wall.

Liu Yi tried to crawl out of the wall, coughing. His face was pale, and he looked confused. “General, you...”

Chapter 1628: She’s My Dearest Granddaughter III

“I’ll kill you later!”

Tian Ya did not have the time to kill Liu Yi because he was so worried about Feng Ruqing.

Nan Xian’s cold gaze had scared him just now, and he did not dare to follow them. If he had known that she was his granddaughter, Feng Ruqing...

Tian Ya walked away, leaving the banquet hall.

“General...”

Feng Lianyi did not understand what was happening and quickly followed Tian Ya.

It was as if Tian Ya had eyes on his back, and the wind suddenly surged out like a wave in the sea, sending Feng Lianyi flying backward.

She was already seriously injured, and this made her cry out in pain. Her pale face was filled with puzzlement, not understanding what she had done wrong.

Suddenly, a gust of gentle wind blew.

Fu Chen was suddenly in front of Tian Ya, stopping him from leaving the banquet hall.

“You can’t go. State Preceptor will save Mother.”

‘Mother?’

Tian Ya stopped and looked at the little guy in front of him, shocked.

‘This guy... He’s not a little child anymore...

‘He looks like a ten years old boy...

‘Some asshole got my granddaughter pregnant at such a young age?

‘And... This little guy is a spirit herb! Is she being bullied by a spirit herb?’

“Hey, kid. Who are you? Get out of my way.”

Tian Ya had never been kind to boys...

"You can't go there. You have to stay here!"

'Father will save Mother.

'Tian Ya must stay here!'

"Get out of my way!" Tian Ya's voice was cold.

Fu Chen stubbornly refused to move. "You can't go. Only he can save Mother. No one else can do anything about it."

Tian Ya's face darkened. He wanted to slap this little thing aside but did not do so as he remembered that this boy was his granddaughter's son...

"Are you sure he can?" Tian Ya asked, uncertainly.

"Only he can do it!" Fu Chen assured.

That was because he was Nan Changfeng...

He was the Ninth Emperor's lover.

Fu Chen had heard their story countless times but had never met him.

He was the only one who could save the Ninth Emperor!

Tian Ya stared at the little guy's stubborn face. He was somewhat reluctant but eventually stepped back inside the banquet hall.

"General..."

Liu Yi had finally climbed out of the hole in the wall. He once again spat a mouthful of blood. His body was a bit shaky as he walked toward Tian Ya and knelt in front of him.

"General, I don't understand... Please tell me if I've done something wrong! I'm willing to be punished, but Maiden Lianyi... She has never done anything wrong. She's innocent."

"Innocent? Hahaha!" Tian Ya laughed wildly. "Feng Lianqing, come here!"

Feng Lianqing was dumbfounded. 'Why is Master calling for me?'

But he still obediently ran to Tian Ya's side and replied respectfully, "Master, I'm here."

"What has Feng Lianyi been doing in Wu Shang City these past few days?"

Tian Ya's words caused Feng Lianyi to raise her head, panicked.

"Oh, I lost the little prince at that time, and he almost died because of that. Feng Lianyi blamed Feng Ruqing for this and... Almost caused trouble for her."

Slap!

Tian Ya lifted his hand and slapped Feng Lianqing's handsome face, smacking him out of the way.

Chapter 1629: She's My Dearest Granddaughter IV

Helian Yue quickly turned her head, somewhat unwilling to watch it. If Feng Ruqing were not in danger now, she would have already laughed out loud...

'Who ask you to speak for Feng Lianyi the other day?

'Serve you right!'

"Master... Master..." Feng Lianqing covered his face and stood up. "I know I was wrong..."

"Wrong?" Tian Ya sneered.

"I shouldn't have lost the little prince..."

Tian Ya did not wait for Feng Lianqing to finish his words. He raised his hand and slapped him again, causing him to fall a few meters away.

Everyone in the banquet hall trembled. General Tian Ya was a decent and honest old man. No one had ever seen him look so furious like he was today.

Even his eyes were so fierce and filled with murderous intent.

Feng Lianqing was shocked. His left and right cheeks were swollen and red. He thought about it and moved toward Tian Ya again.

This time, before he could reach Tian Ya, he saw Tian Ya already raising his hand again...

"Master!"

Feng Lianqing screamed and hurriedly kowtowed. "Master, please tell me if I've made any mistakes. I will change for you! I won't do it again!"

It was so terrifying.

His master's angry face was like the king of hell, killing people every minute!

"Have you forgotten what you told me when we were in the spirit beast mountain? Now get out of here! Get out of my way!" Tian Ya clenched his fists tightly.

If Feng Lianqing was not his disciple... He would have killed him now.

Feng Lianqing was so scared that he rolled to the side, covered his face, and started to think about what he had told his master back then.

'What have I told Master in the spirit beast mountain?'

He just reported what Feng Lianyi had done when his master was not around.

And... He even pleaded for Feng Lianyi...

'Plead for Feng Lianyi?'

A shiver ran down Feng Lianqing's spine as he looked at Tian Ya in shock. His mind suddenly clear now...

At this moment, he finally understood why his master was so angry with him...

But... Why?

Even if Master hated what Feng Lianyi had done, he was just pleading for her. So why should he be angry with him?

"Feng! Lian! Yi!"

Tian Ya stood in front of Feng Lianyi and looked at the woman lying on the ground coldly and expressionlessly.

Feng Lianyi's face was pale. She gritted her teeth tightly and spoke timidly, "General..."

Bang!

Tian Ya lifted his hand, dragged Feng Lianyi's lapels, and threw her to the ground. His eyes were filled with murderous intent.

"You've become so cruel! You caused trouble and kept making new unforgivable mistakes. You've been so well-behaved all these years, and finally... You've shown your true colors. I shouldn't have brought you in back then!"

Feng Lianyi was stunned. Tears of grievance flowed from her eyes.

"The incident with the little prince back then was indeed my fault, but... Feng Ruqing is not a good person. She conspired with the little prince to steal your jade necklace and made up such a stupid lie!"

Snap!

Tian Ya smashed Feng Lianyi hard on the ground, causing her bones to crack painfully.

The crowd in the banquet hall was all confused.

'Shouldn't General be angry at Feng Ruqing? Why would he treat Feng Lianyi this way?'

Suddenly, the crowd remembered how General had treated Fu Chen just now, and they looked even more confused.

"Hahaha! Stupid lie?" Tian Ya laughed wildly. "So, in your eyes, it was a foolish and ridiculous act for me to trade my jade necklace for some wine?"

Boom!

Tian Ya's words were like a thunderstorm that blew up Feng Lianyi's mind...

Chapter 1630: She's My Dearest Granddaughter V

'Trade a jade necklace for wine?'

'Did General really trade his jade necklace for wine? Impossible, General has no reason to do that.'

"General, what are you talking about? I don't understand... The jade necklace is so important to you..."

The old housekeeper looked at Feng Lianyi and then at Tian Ya as if he somewhat understood something. He sneered and said, "Yes, the jade necklace is so important to you, General. You couldn't have just given it to someone else. Just now, Maiden Lianyi said that you had given it to her, but suddenly the jade necklace that you gave to her is found inside Young Lady Helian's dress."

Helian Yue was dumbfounded. With her brain, she really could not see that the old housekeeper was being sarcastic. She stomped her foot and hurriedly explained, "Grandfather Tian Ya, don't listen to their nonsense. Feng Lianyi's jade necklace is made of obsidian stone. She framed Xiao Qing and me and claimed that we have stolen her necklace. Grandfather Tian Ya, you're a wise man. You will not believe it, right?"

Tian Ya closed his eyes, trembling.

His granddaughter had come to him, but she was treated like this?

As soon as Tian Ya opened his eyes, a murderous aura diffused the banquet hall.

"The housekeeper is right. This jade necklace is very important to me. How could I have given such an important item to an outsider like Feng Lianyi?"

'Outsider...'

This word made Feng Lianyi's face turn paler. She lifted her head and stared at Tian Ya...

She had spent so many years in General Manor, and in the end, she was only... An outsider?

"Do you know why I gave the jade necklace to Feng Ruqing? Well, I'll tell you now! Because Feng Ruqing... She's my granddaughter. She's my dearest granddaughter!"

'Feng Ruqing is my granddaughter... She's my dearest granddaughter!'

This sentence exploded in Feng Lianyi's mind, and it would not go away for a long time!

Her eyes were filled with shock as she quickly turned to Tian Ya.

"Impossible! This is impossible! General, you must be mistaken. How could someone like Feng Ruqing be..."

Feng Lianyi suddenly fell silent.

A cold murderous aura enveloped her, causing her to tremble in fear...

Feng Lianyi's mouth was so wide open that he could stuff an egg inside it.

The shock in his eyes was so obvious and unbelievable.

'Master said... Feng Ruqing... She is his granddaughter?'

He suddenly thought of Tian Ya's furious rage just now... If Feng Ruqing was really his granddaughter, then he actually deserved to be slapped by Tian Ya.

"General Tian Ya, what did you just say?" Qi Fang was stunned.

It was too shocking!

“Feng Ruqing... She’s my granddaughter, my long-lost granddaughter. It’s a shame that I didn’t recognize her when I first saw her so much so that she had to suffer so much bullying and harm!”

Tian Ya glanced at everyone present, and his gaze finally stopped at Liu Yi’s face.

Liu Yi took a few steps back. His body could no longer even stand firm.

‘Feng Ruqing... She’s General’s granddaughter?’

‘What I’ve done...

‘I’ve killed General’s granddaughter?’

He liked Feng Lianyi, but... General was his savior.

Without General Tian Ya, he would have died a long time ago, and he would never have gotten what he had today...