

Overbearing 1631

Chapter 1631: My Granddaughter Is Always Right I

"General..." A cold sweat broke out on Liu Yi's forehead. He raised his hand and wiped it timidly. "I... I didn't know she's your..."

"Get out!"

Tian Ya kicked Liu Yi out, refusing to listen to his nonsense.

He glanced at the people present again, and this time his cold gaze fell on Feng Lianyi.

Feng Lianyi's head buzzed like a thousand thunderbolts. She clenched her fists tightly, her heart aching to the point it was numb.

'Feng Ruqing is General's granddaughter!

'She's her granddaughter!

'No! I don't believe it!'

"Feng Lianyi..." Tian Ya's face was expressionless, his voice cold and harsh. "Do you know how strong the blood ties are?"

"I didn't recognize her at first glance, but I still felt affectionate. That's why I gave her the jade necklace, and it was something that belonged to her. I didn't have the time to give it to Feng Tianwu back then, and I was afraid that he wouldn't be able to keep something precious like the spirit gathering stone..."

Tian Ya had already been making preparations even before Feng Tianwu got married, and he had stolen the spirit gathering stone from the chief manor of Tian Shen Manor.

But in the end, he still did not pass it to Feng Tianwu...

Because he knew that Feng Tianwu would get in so much trouble if he kept the spirit gathering stone with him.

Even the one from Tian Shen Manor who lost the spirit gathering stone cried to death and had come to Tian Ya several times, fighting with him to get the stone back, which showed... What kind of disaster would be brought to Liu Yun Kingdom if the world knew about the spirit gathering stone...

Perhaps... Even the rules that he had set back then could not stop the fight to get this precious item.

In the end, after going round and round, the spirit gathering stone finally returned to its rightful owner...

Great!

Feng Lianyi's face turned pale. She froze and fell to the ground helplessly.

"Feng Lianyi, I took you back then, and today, I will kill you with my own hands!"

'No one can bully my precious granddaughter.

'No one!'

Feng Lianqing was dumbfounded.

'Maiden Feng... She's Master's granddaughter...'

Feng Lianyi had done such a disgusting thing, and he went to plead with Maiden Feng for her...

Perhaps, Maiden Feng did not kill him back then because she respected his master.

This time, looking at Tian Ya's eyes, which were already filled with murderous intent, Feng Lianqing did not say another word and remained silent.

Feng Lianyi never learned from her mistakes and continued to do evil. Even if Feng Ruqing were not his master's granddaughter, he would still choose to trust Feng Ruqing and would not plead for Feng Lianyi again.

After all, what Feng Lianyi had done was unforgivable.

A long sword suddenly appeared in front of Tian Ya.

Feng Lianyi trembled, and she crawled over to Tian Ya in panic, her voice cracked.

"General, I've done nothing wrong. I offended the little prince only to save the innocent. It was Feng Ruqing... She knew that she was your granddaughter and had used it to threaten him and put all the blame on me. As for the jade necklace... I know nothing about it."

Indeed.

It was all Qi Fang's fault.

Qi Fang had made her misunderstand and say such words in front of General.

She was innocent.

"Insolent!" With monstrous energy, Tian Ya brought his longsword down, cutting off Feng Lianyi's arm.

Chapter 1632: My Granddaughter Is Always Right II

Blood stained Feng Lianyi's sleeves, and the pain made her face paler. She looked like she was about to faint.

But somehow, even though she was in pain, there was a faint fragrance of spirit herb wafting under her nose, making her unable to faint.

Fu Chen sneered as he looked down at Feng Lianyi, who was lying on the ground.

No one else could see it. There was a faint green mist on his fingertips. Everyone in the banquet hall was wide awake all because of this mist.

"Feng Lianyi, you've made a lot of mistakes, and how dare you frame my precious granddaughter?" Tianya stepped forward, approaching Feng Lianyi. "My granddaughter is always right. You are the one to be blamed. There is no way my granddaughter would do such a thing, and I won't blame her even if she has done it!"

“Besides... Why would I trust an outsider like you and not my granddaughter? Feng Lianyi, do you really think you can become a member of General Manor?”

Feng Lianyi's body stiffened. Her face had long since lost its color, and her pale lips were trembling.

In this life, she had always thought that General Tian Ya was fair and rational. He would not blindly protect someone unless that person was really innocent.

Only now did she understand that Tian Ya was actually quite protective... But, the person he was protecting was not her...

Even Feng Lianqing was a little surprised as if he was getting to know Tian Ya for the first time.

But then he suddenly realized something...

‘Yes, everyone has passions and desires, and so does Master.

‘Maiden Feng is his granddaughter, so no matter what happens, he would protect her first.’

Regardless of whether she was right or wrong.

Such a person was like someone who indeed had blood ties with him.

Feng Lianqing smiled faintly as his gaze fell on Tian Ya.

“Feng Lianyi...” Helian Yue lifted her head and walked toward Feng Lianyi arrogantly. “You were so arrogant just now. What has happened? Are you afraid to speak now?”

It was not that Feng Lianyi did not dare to speak. She was in so much pain that she could not even say anything.

“However, you really have good endurance. Your hand has been cut off, but you haven't faint from the pain. Tsk tsk, only people with thick skin can do that. I admire you.”

Feng Lianyi bit her lips hard. She wished she could faint to block out all these pains. However, her mind was very clear, and she could not seem to faint at all.

“Yue'er, move aside.”

Tian Ya's face was expressionless.

“Alright...”

Helian Yue obediently moved to the side with a bright and proud smile on her small face.

Her face... She looked exactly like Tang Yin...

Fu Chen looked at Helian Yue.

There was a slight resemblance between Helian Yue's and Tang Yin's eyes...

‘No wonder Mother treats her nicely...’

Tian Ya lifted his hand...

The longsword flashed again in front of him, floating in the air. The blade was as cold as the old man's pale face.

Seeing that Tian Ya was about to slash at Feng Lianyi again, Fu Chen became anxious and hurriedly shouted, "Wait! You can't kill her."

Tian Ya paused and looked back at Fu Chen.

"Why?"

"Actually..." Fu Chen bit his lips. "There are still some things that Mother has to ask her personally. You can kill her later."

Feng Lianyi slowly closed her eyes...

So, Tian Ya was trying to kill her just now.

Such an intense murderous intent... but she did not feel it.

She had spent so many years in General Manor.

Did he not have any pity or feelings for her at all?

He wanted to kill a girl he had raised for over twenty years for the granddaughter he had never met...

Chapter 1633: Not As Good As Him I

The banquet hall fell silent.

Everyone was quiet.

Even the chatty little prince did not say anything for a long moment.

His fat face taut with fury.

'Pretty Sister is actually Tian Ya's granddaughter!'

He would never forget that Tian Ya had severely beaten him up before. That was why he held a grudge against Feng Lianyi.

However, if Tian Ya was his Feng Ruqing's grandfather...

He had no choice but to forgive Tian Ya.

The others were also silenced, especially those who had just bragged about Feng Lianyi. They were shivering in fear and wishing that they were somewhere else.

None of them had ever thought that things would turn out like this! The funny thing was Feng Lianyi had even dared to claim that Tian Ya had given her the jade necklace...

"So, I really can't kill her?"

Tian Ya's pale face went blank after hearing Fu Chen's words. He hesitated for a moment and turned to look at Fu Chen.

"Mother said there are some things that only she can answer."

Suddenly, Feng Lianyi laughed sarcastically.

"Feng Ruqing is treating me so badly. What makes you think I'll answer her questions? I'll never tell her whatever she wants to know!"

Feng Lianyi's eyes were filled with hatred.

Up until now, Feng Lianyi was still blaming Feng Ruqing for everything that had happened, not thinking in the slightest that if she had had no intention to hurt Feng Ruqing in the first place, she would not have ended up where she was today.

It was she who had asked for it!

No one else was to be blamed!

"Well, since you refuse to answer her questions, I'd better just kill you now."

Tian Ya waved his hand expressionlessly, sending Feng Lianyi flying out. Since she was already losing too much blood, she almost fainted from this.

Fortunately, Fu Chen had rereleased his spiritual qi in time to keep her awake.

Feng Lianyi bit her lip hard and did not say a word.

There was no way she would do what Feng Ruqing wished. She would not let Feng Ruqing get what she wanted even if she had to die from it.

Feng Lianyi did not know what Feng Ruqing wanted from her, but no matter what it was, she would not say anything!

"General!"

Liu Yi could not stand to see the pain on Feng Lianyi's face. "Maiden Lianyi has made a big mistake this time, and the mistake she has committed is unforgivable, but... I beg you, General... Please spare her life. Please, General."

He violently hit his head on the ground, begging so hard that he did not care if his forehead was hurt and bleeding.

Feng Lianyi was stunned. She did not expect that at such a time, Liu Yi would still plead for her...

Perhaps...

Liu Yi was the only person in General Manor, who treated her sincerely.

Everyone else, including Feng Lianqing, had said they would plead for her, but after they knew about Feng Ruqing's identity... All of them did not dare to say anything!

Ridiculous!

If it were not for the pain in her broken arm, Feng Lianyi would have laughed out loud.

Even until now, she still would not admit her faults...

“Well, I’ll keep Feng Lianyi’s life because she must wait for my granddaughter to wake up to kowtow to her and admit her mistakes!” Tian Ya’s red robes lifted in the wind as he said domineeringly, “If she doesn’t wake up... Feng Lianyi will have to pay for it!”

Of course, whether Feng Ruqing could wake up or not, Feng Lianyi would still die in Tian Ya’s hand in the end...

Chapter 1634: Not As Good As Him II

He would not kill her now until his granddaughter woke up.

Tian Ya glanced at Liu Yi, who was still kowtowing in front of him.

He did not stop him and simply said coldly, “Your kowtowing shouldn’t be to plead for Feng Lianyi, but... You should reserve it until my precious granddaughter has woken up.”

Liu Yi’s body stiffened. He raised his head, and his face was covered in blood. His eyes were filled with grievance.

“General, Maiden Lianyi...”

“Shut up!”

Tian Ya kicked him down violently and stepped on his chest, expressionlessly. “You still have the heart to plead for others. Do you think I will forgive you for your crimes?”

Liu Yi trembled as he slowly closed his eyes...

The cold moonlight poured in from the door, illuminating his pale face.

The banquet hall was silent.

After a moment of silence, Liu Yi opened his eyes and said, “General, I’ve violated the military rules, released the soul without permission, and mistakenly injured the young lady. I deserve to die, but I’m begging General to spare Maiden Lianyi’s life. You can beat her or drive her out of the manor, but please... Spare her life...”

Feng Lianyi had lost her arm; even if she was really at fault for this, she had paid the price.

It should be enough...

“My granddaughter is still unconscious. Why should I let the person who hurt her go?”

His granddaughter, who should be the noblest person in General Manor and beloved by thousands of people, but... She had been harmed to such an extent by a servant girl!

It was all because of him!

He should not have been so kind to bring Feng Lianyi into General Manor.

“General, if what Maiden Lianyi says is true... What if Feng Ruqing...”

No!

Before he could finish his sentence, Liu Yi felt something strangling him, making it difficult to breathe.

The pressure in his chest began to increase, and it seemed like his heart might stop beating at any time.

“I don’t think my granddaughter is at fault. Besides, I trust my granddaughter.”

Even a wild wolf knew how to protect its pups, more so him.

No one had the right to criticize his granddaughter. He did not think that Feng Ruqing would frame Feng Lianyi.

How would he be fit to be her grandfather if he did not even trust her?

“Liu Yi, you better pray that Xiao Qing will be safe and sound. Otherwise, I’ll make you suffer for the rest of your life!”

Liu Yi recoiled in horror, spitting a mouthful of blood. The pressure just now had broken his bones, and he could not even straighten his back. His eyes were filled with horror...

Inside the manor.

The moonlight was clear and cold.

Feng Ruqing, dressed in red, was lying quietly on the bed. She was frowning, perhaps due to pain.

Qing Zhu was dumbfounded as it looked at the bed, turning stiffly to the man next to it. “Master, what happened to Princess?”

‘This couple has left me in the manor and gone out to watch a good show but returned with Princess unconscious?’

Nan Xian ignored Qing Zhu. He brushed Feng Ruqing’s hair and stroked her pale face as grief and anger filled his eyes.

He felt sad because of Feng Ruqing...

At the same time, he was pissed at everyone in General Manor!

Slowly, the man lowered his head and kissed her lips.

Chapter 1635: Not As Good As Him III

He kissed her softly and warmly.

“Qing’er, I won’t let anything happen to you. No one can hurt you.”

No one!

At this moment, Feng Ruqing was in the middle of the sea.

It was her spiritual sea.

Not far away from her stood a handsome man staring coldly at Feng Ruqing.

“Feng Ruqing, you better not fight with me for your body. I can still give you a place in this body... But if you try to fight me, maybe... I’ll just let your soul float away...”

Feng Ruqing smirked.

“I’d like to know how you are going to make my soul float away.”

“You...”

The man’s face sank as he raised his hand, setting off a storm that made violent waves in the sea that rushed toward Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing looked at the man calmly.

The waves whipped up by the storm on the sea’s surface suddenly disappeared as it reached Feng Ruqing.

The man’s eyes were cold as he sneered and said, “Ninth Emperor, there’s no way you can stop me.”

“Oh...” Feng Ruqing responded nonchalantly. “Why do you hate me so much? Just because... I didn’t take you as a disciple back then?”

The man snorted. “Have you really forgotten all about it?”

“Sorry, probably I drank too much Meng Po Soup before reincarnation.”

The man was momentarily stunned. His smile grew even more sardonic.

“Back then, when you said you would only accept female disciples... I didn’t give up and had gone to you dressed as a woman.

“But what did you do? You said I was ugly and didn’t want to take me in!” The man was filled with anger. “Look at my face... Am I ugly? Everyone in the world thinks I’m stunning, and I won’t let anyone tell me otherwise! You’ve become my enemy, and I’ll make sure you admit to me that you were wrong for saying I’m ugly!

“And not only did you refuse to deny that I’m ugly, but you beat me up every time I went to see you. Your women were even worse, exposing me as a woman in disguise! I was so embarrassed that I had become the biggest joke in the world!”

The more the man spoke, the more agitated he became.

His appearance was his biggest pride, and whoever insulted his looks was his sworn enemy!

Feng Ruqing was slightly stunned. She stared at the man for a few seconds and said, “Well, you’re indeed quite ugly.”

She had a handsome and stunning husband, and all the other men in this world were ugly in her eyes. Except for Jiu Ming and Chen'er...

There were the only men that she admitted were handsome and stunning.

The man in front of her.... was indeed ugly compared to them. Unbearably ugly!

"Ninth Emperor, I'm going to kill you!"

The man went crazy, screaming and lunging at Feng Ruqing.

Initially, he had wanted her to give her some space to survive in this body, but now he only had one thought.

He was going to kill this damn woman!

But...

Just as the man was about to rush toward Feng Ruqing, a black sword suddenly fell from the sky, violently sending waves of horror toward the man, pushing him back a few steps. The man was shocked.

'What is this thing?'

"You seem to have forgotten that this is my body..." Feng Ruqing smiled faintly and walked toward the man. "I'm invincible here."

Chapter 1636: Not As Good As Him IV

The man looked at the black longsword with a pale and somewhat fearful expression.

Feng Ruqing held the longsword in her hand. She smiled and walked toward the man.

"I have kept this sword in my dantian for quite some time, and it has never been stained with blood. Oh, I forgot... You don't have blood..."

The man's eyes were wary. "Are you threatening me with this sword?"

He somehow felt an unprecedented threat when faced with this sword.

This sense of danger caused his body to tremble, not daring to make drastic moves.

Feng Ruqing smiled. "Unfortunately, my sword is missing a sword soul... You came just in time."

"You..." The man stared at Feng Ruqing with widened eyes.

He only tried to possess her body, but this woman wanted to make him a sword soul and trap him in this sword for the rest of his life!

How could she be so vicious?

Feng Ruqing could feel that her sword was excited. She released her hand, and suddenly the sword was like a black light, swiftly moving forward.

The man could not retreat any further as there was a vast ocean behind him.

He gritted his teeth tightly and finally summoned the courage to face the black sword.

Suddenly...

The black sword flashed in front of him with countless sword rays, causing him to tremble. His face turned pale.

The sword rays sliced through his soul, making him cry out in agony.

That pain was unbearable.

No matter how strong his soul was, it could never endure it.

“Ninth Emperor, you vicious woman! You have insulted my looks, forcing me to abandon my body and hide in the talisman... And now... You want to make me a sword soul! I’ll never let you go as long as I have the chance!”

Feng Ruqing smiled faintly. “Unfortunately, you don’t have the chance anymore.”

The black sword had been lacking a soul, so it hid in her dantian and refused to leave, making it hard for her to find a soul for this sword.

This guy... Just happened to come at the right time.

“Ninth Emperor, are you even still a woman! You’re obviously a woman, but why are you only recruiting female disciples? And you’re blind! I’m so handsome, but you say I’m ugly! I wouldn’t have gone against you if you hadn’t insulted me in the first place!”

‘This vicious woman has no idea how important looks are to a good looking person! You can insult my manners all you want, but not my face!’

The black sword did not stop moving, forcing him backward.

The man was on the verge of tears. “Ninth Emperor, what do you want?”

“I’m the one who should ask that question...” Feng Ruqing smiled. “You said you wanted to possess my body, and now I’ll do the same thing to you.”

The man snapped. “You’re the one who insulted me first, saying I’m ugly.”

“Sorry, I don’t remember that.”

How could she remember what happened a thousand years ago. Now, all she knew was that this bastard was going to steal her body...

What if...

This asshole used her body to hit on men to seek revenge...

No!

Never!

She would not let anyone do anything to hurt the state preceptor!

Besides, this guy was dangerous. He looked like he was about to cry now, but no one knew what was on his mind.

Chapter 1637: Not As Good As Him V

She had better turn him into a sword soul.

The man suffered a lot of injuries from the sword's attack. He could not escape or leave Feng Ruqing's body and could only watch the black sword tirelessly attack him...

Perhaps he was tired and wanted to slack off, but as soon as he did, the black sword suddenly turned into a tiny sword that instantly pierced into the man's forehead.

This time, the man did not feel any pain. He only felt that his brain was about to explode, and his whole body froze.

He had been possessed!

Possessed by a sword!!

"Ninth Emperor, I'm going to kill you! Ahhhh!" The man frantically rushed toward Feng Ruqing; his eyes were bloodshot.

Unfortunately, a stabbing pain came from his forehead before he could reach Feng Ruqing.

This stabbing pain instantly spread throughout his body, causing him to stop in his tracks.

Feng Ruqing smiled. "Haven't you always wanted to find a body to live in? My sword is perfect for you."

The black sword buzzed as if responding to Feng Ruqing.

The man wanted to cry.

It had always been like this since a thousand years ago...

Every time he encountered the Ninth Emperor, nothing good would come from it.

Every time he fought against her, the one who lost was always him!

The man squatted down in pain and covered his face with his hands. "I'm already so miserable. Why won't you just let me go?"

Feng Ruqing glanced at the man. "Who's the one who won't let go?"

The man was speechless as if indirectly admitting his fault.

Thousands of years ago, it had always been him who had messed with the Ninth Emperor, but every time, the one who lost was him...

The last time he did go a little too far... He molested the Ninth Emperor's servant and almost slept with her. The Ninth Emperor was so angry and hunted him all over the mainland.

But... but, he was already so miserable, was that not enough?

He had wanted to ask the question but never did.

It was because he could already guess the answer...

After all, the Ninth Emperor was indeed very selective. The female disciples around her were all stunningly beautiful. Even her servants were so pretty.

However, that was not a reason for her to humiliate him!

At least he was no worse than those women when he dressed up as a woman...

“Actually, I can be your sword’s soul, and I’ll even help you fight, but you’re not allowed to insult my looks again. You have to praise me by saying that I am handsome!”

Feng Ruqing glanced at him. “Do you think you have the right to bargain with me?”

“Is it so hard to just give me a compliment?”

“Well, I will only praise my state preceptor for his good looks, no one is as good-looking as him.”

The state preceptor was the most stunning man in her life.

No one could replace him.

The man simply kept his mouth shut, not bothering to speak to her for fear that she would be angry.

“By the way, you still haven’t told me your name...” Feng Ruqing paused and continued, “Forget it. I’m not interested in knowing your name. You are a sword soul now, and I’ll call you Little Soul and the black sword will be named Little Sword.”

After hearing the name Feng Ruqing had given to him, the man was sad, but her last sentence made him feel relieved...

‘Oh, fortunately, she didn’t call me Little Sword.’

Chapter 1638: Not As Good As Him VI

“You’ll stay here from now on. It’s time for me to wake up. Otherwise, my state preceptor will be worried.”

Little Soul became a little anxious after he heard that Feng Ruqing was leaving. “You can’t leave. What should I do here? You can’t leave me in this place forever...”

He had come to take her body, but he had turned into a sword soul instead.

Feng Ruqing did not answer his questions...

Little Soul’s anxious voice echoed in the sea as he followed Feng Ruqing from behind.

Suddenly, he froze as he saw a handsome man appear in front of them.

The man was dressed in white, with long white hair and a silver line between his eyebrows... He was like an immortal with a demonic charm.

Even the sea breeze had suddenly disappeared after he had appeared in front of her...

His eyes were clear, but with endless sadness, and his gaze was fixed upon Feng Ruqing.

Idiotically, with an endless sentiment.

Just like a foolish man.

Feng Ruqing was startled. "State Preceptor?"

'No!

'Nope!

'This guy looked exactly like State Preceptor... But my state preceptor looks like an immortal while he, on the other hand, looks like an immortal and demon at the same time.'

Like a poppy, he was breathtakingly beautiful... And dangerous!

"Nan Changfeng!"

Little Soul gritted his teeth.

'This little sidekick is such a bastard. He always joins the Ninth Emperor in bullying me!

'Such an annoying couple!'

Feng Ruqing stared at the man in front of her.

The grief in his eyes was like a sword, piercing into her heart.

"I've seen you before when I was in danger, trying to save my mother. You were also the one who had appeared and stopped the violent force in my body for me..." Feng Ruqing walked toward the man. "Are you my state preceptor?"

The man did not say anything. He continued looking at her as if he were an idiot.

Feng Ruqing gently caressed the man's brow, wanting to brush away his grief...

But the moment her fingers touched the man... Boom! Her head felt like it was about to explode.

"Your name is Nan Changfeng? That's a lovely name, and since you are now homeless, will you come home with me?"

"Changfeng, I'm here. Of course I'll take you with me. No matter what happens later, don't let go of my hand! I have to take you back!"

"In this life, my only regret is that I didn't sleep with you. Changfeng, if we can't get out this time... I promise I'll marry you in the next life!"

"No one can harm him. If anyone dares to touch him, I will make the city pay with blood, and I will bring chaos to the world!"

"Nan Changfeng, I haven't slept with you yet. Who has allowed you to die? If you die, I'll kill their whole family for you! I'll go back in time to find you! I'll abandon the world for you!"

“Nan Changfeng, you’ve always said you want to be better than me, so I’ll give you one more chance... In the next life, you must be stronger than me and come back to me! If you keep me waiting too long... I don’t want to sleep with you anymore...”

“Nan Changfeng... How can you leave me alone in this world? There are many beauties in the world, but no one is as good as you...”

Those words... They were flooding into her mind. It felt like she had gone through hell. They came from far away and rang in her mind for a long time.

Chapter 1639: Not As Good As Him VII

Feng Ruqing withdrew her hand and pressed her head hard, trying to recall all the things that she had forgotten...

However, the man in front of her, who was looking at her affectionately, gradually disappeared, as if he had never existed.

At the same time...

Nan Xian opened his eyes slowly. His face glowed under the cold moonlight.

“Master, how is Princess?” Qing Zhu asked anxiously.

“My Xiao Qing is strong, and no one can hurt her.”

“Oh...”

Qing Zhu was relieved and asked again, “Where’s the soul that wants to take over Princess’s body? Is the soul gone? Fortunately, Princess is stronger than him. Otherwise, that man might take over Princess’s body and seduce girls... After all, Princess is so charming to girls.”

Nan Xian glanced at Qing Zhu coldly. “I only know that Qing’er is fine, but I don’t know what exactly happened there. Not everything that my main soul has seen is known to me, but...”

He paused. “There’s one thing I’m sure of; you’re going to be a snake soup.”

Qing Zhu was speechless.

‘I’m just concerned about Princess. Why is Master so cruel to me?’

Nan Xian ignored Qing Zhu as Feng Ruqing had already woken up.

She rubbed her temples, trying to ease the headache. She then slowly opened her eyes and saw a man as handsome as an immortal.

“State Preceptor!”

Feng Ruqing suddenly got up and hugged Nan Xian tightly. Her arms were very strong. She was just afraid that... She would lose him.

Her embrace somewhat suffocated Nan Xian a little, and he felt like his bones were about to break.

However, seeing Feng Ruqing like this, he did not stop her and gently patted her back.

“What’s wrong?”

“I don’t quite remember exactly...” Feng Ruqing lifted her face. “I just remember that I think I saw someone who looked a lot like you, and then... Someone kept shouting a name in my head.”

“A name?”

“Nan Changfeng!”

This name was stuck in her head. Her head ached every time she heard it.

Nan Xian’s fingers trembled slightly, and without moving a muscle, he pulled the woman into his arms, lowered his head, and rubbed his chin against her head. “Qing’er, no matter what happens, I will always be there for you.”

“State Preceptor...” Feng Ruqing smiled. “Those people have been calling you Nan Changfeng before.”

Nan Xian lowered his eyes and remained silent.

“Fu Chen and the others all said that I was the Ninth Emperor. He also once told me that the Ninth Emperor had a lover. She had left to save her lover, and since then, she never came back...”

“Qing’er...”

“That’s why, when I first saw you, my first thought was that I wanted to sleep with you. Perhaps it was because the Ninth Emperor didn’t get to sleep with Nan Changfeng back then, and in this life, I have inherited her long-cherished dream.”

She did not know what kind of story the Ninth Emperor and Nan Changfeng really had.

But... Nan Changfeng’s sad eyes have been lingering in her mind for a long time.

His love was so deep... That he still could not let her go even after death.

People said the one who was alive would suffer the most.

However, that was wrong...

The dead one... He was still grieving as he thought of his beloved being left in the world.

Nan Xian lowered his head and kissed the girl’s forehead. “You are Qing’er, and I am Nan Xian. That’s all it is.”

Chapter 1640: Not As Good As Him VIII

No matter how touching the story of the Ninth Emperor and Nan Changfeng was, it was only the past.

All he wanted to have was just his Qing’er...

“And...” Feng Ruqing held her chin and smiled. “The Ninth Emperor was so powerful back then, but she failed to sleep with Nan Changfeng. But now I can sleep with State Preceptor, so... I am Feng Ruqing, not the Ninth Emperor.”

She did not want to be known as the Ninth Emperor.

Even if that person was her past!

The past was only the past. All she wanted to do was cherish the present!

“You’ve just recovered, so you need to rest first. Don’t worry about General Manor. Feng Lianyi can’t escape...” He stroked her hair gently. “I’ll find the mute girl for you.”

“Alright...”

Feng Ruqing did feel tired. She lay in the man’s arms and quickly fell asleep.

The next day...

She opened her eyes and yawned languidly. When she turned her head sideways, she found that Nan Xian had already woken up and was not by her side.

Only a pair of sad eyes were watching her from beside her.

“Qing Han?” Feng Ruqing was slightly stunned and asked, confused, “What are you doing here?”

Qing Han’s mouth fell open, and she almost cried. “Mother, ever since you reached King Warrior tier, I feel like I can’t control the medium anymore.”

“What?”

“In the past, I couldn’t go out only when you locked me there, but now... even when you didn’t lock me up, I still can’t leave.”

Feng Ruqing was stunned. ‘Seriously?’

Usually, Qing Han would be by her side whenever she had any trouble.

However, she did not see Qing Han yesterday, and she thought Qing Han was sleeping in the medium.

“So, how did you get here now?”

“I can only appear after Mother is asleep.”

“Oh...” Feng Ruqing was still a bit confused. “Why don’t you go back to the medium, and we’ll try to see if you can come out on your own.”

As soon as Qing Han heard this, she hurriedly took a few steps back, panicked. “I’m not going there. I don’t want to go to the medium again!”

‘Brother Fu Chen is so useless. He couldn’t even protect Mother.’

If she had been able to appear yesterday, she would not have allowed anyone to take advantage of her mother!

She was so strong!

Seeing Little Qing Han in this state, Feng Ruqing was a little distressed and quickly pulled Qing Han into her arms. "Alright, alright... You don't have to go there again."

Qing Han heaved a sigh of relief after hearing that. However, her small pinkish face was filled with grievances, and her eyes were filled with sorrow.

"Mother, let me come out to help you in the future, and let Brother Fu Chen stay in the medium, please?"

"Alright. I'll listen to you."

Feng Ruqing smiled and pinched Little Qing Han's cheek gently.

Little Qing Han smiled brightly and put her small head on Feng Ruqing's belly.

"Mother, I heard my sister speak..."

"Really? What did she say?"

"It's not very clear..." Qing Han leaned his head a little closer. "I heard my sister cursing."

"Cur... Cursing?"

"Yeah..." Qing Han nodded. "My sister is cursing Father."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

Did the state preceptor do something to her when she was unprepared?

Did he accidentally startle this little brat when he slept with her?