

Overbearing 1671

Chapter 1671: No One In The Duan Family Treated Her Well II

However, soon, Duan Qiong discovered a black sword floating above the man's head, and it was glowing with a strange and powerful light that sent shivers down his spine.

The black sword followed its sword spirit to protect it from death.

However, they also had a weakness, neither the black sword nor the soul could move too far away from Feng Ruqing!

Xiao Ya turned around, and when she looked at the man's handsome face, her face turned pale, and her eyes were burning with rage.

This bastard, she knew him!

"Who are you?" Duan Qiong looked at Little Soul and asked coldly.

Little Soul smiled evilly. "I'm here to take this woman away!"

Xiao Ya suddenly panicked after hearing the man's words. She clutched the bedsheet and refused to let go.

If she stayed with the Duan family, at most, she would have died on the spot.

However, if she were taken away by this guy, he would use her to threaten the Ninth Emperor.

She would rather die than follow him away!

Duan Qiong sneered. "No matter who you are, I won't let anyone hurt Ya'er."

Little Soul raised his eyebrows and looked at Duan Qiong smilingly.

'Won't let anyone hurt this mute girl?

'Hehe, this girl is dying, and he said he wouldn't let anyone hurt her?

'Ridiculous!'

Boom!

A burst of powerful energy suddenly rushed toward Duan Qiong, sending him flying out. He was slammed hard to the wall before he started spitting blood.

"I can kill a hundred weak chickens like you only with one punch!"

Little Soul sneered, strode to the bed, and frowned.

'This woman should have been poisoned. Tsk, it's pretty miserable, she's dying...'

Xiao Ya was a little flustered as the man approached her. She bit her lip hard with stubbornness in her eyes.

"I'm here to take you away. Stand up and walk with me if you don't want to be carried by me."

This girl was one of the Ninth Emperor's people, and he was afraid that the Ninth Emperor would kill him. Otherwise, he would not have bothered to talk so much and would have just carried her up and left!

Xiao Ya's eyes widened in panic.

Her face had already been badly disfigured, but how could this bastard still recognize her as the Ninth Emperor's people?

Back then, this guy had always been against the Ninth Emperor, and she could never forget that he had changed his face to seduce her to get revenge on the Ninth Emperor! Fortunately, the Ninth Emperor showed her this guy's true face before she fell into his trap.

Only then did she realize that this gentle, handsome young man was actually a bastard...

She was the Ninth Emperor's people. How could she be with the Ninth Emperor's enemies? So, she kicked the bastard in the face, walked away, and never saw him again!

It was because of that incident that she did not dare to contact any men for many years until she met Duan Qiong... However, she did not expect that it would end up like this.

Perhaps... She was not destined to fall in love with someone...

"Do you want to leave or not? Answer me." The man looked impatient. "This guy wants to kill you. Are you still thinking about him? Why did the Ninth Emperor keep a stupid woman like you?"

She still wanted to protect such a scum...

Seeing that Xiao Ya didn't react in any way, Little Soul did not bother to talk to her anymore. He looked at the black sword, signaling the black sword to go and drag her away.

Chapter 1672: No One In The Duan Family Treated Her Well III

The black sword bent into a hook, hooking onto Xiao Ya's lapels.

Xiao Ya panicked. She did not know where she found the strength to hold onto the bedpost tightly, refusing to leave.

Little Soul's face darkened. "Dumb girl, let your hands go, or I might accidentally hurt you."

Xiao Ya shook her head, crying. She would never give this bastard the chance to threaten the Ninth Emperor again... No one could harm the Ninth Emperor!

"That guy is such a scumbag. He has many women with him. Is he worthy of your thoughts? Follow me now, or I won't be nice to you!"

Little Soul was anxious. 'Why is this woman so stubborn? The Ninth Emperor knows many great men. Can't she just pick one of those guys? Even that Feng Lianqing from General Manor is much better than this guy.'

'Why does she want to suffer like this?'

“You let go of Ya’er!” Duan Qiong finally crawled up. His face was pale after he had coughed up a mouthful of blood. “Ya’er won’t go with you!”

Little Soul glanced at Duan Qiong coldly. “Shut up!”

His voice was so powerful, causing Duan Qiong to suffocate and spurt out a mouthful of blood again. He then slowly fell to the ground.

Little Soul turned to look at Xiao Ya. “Are you coming with me or not?”

Xiao Ya shook her head. ‘No! I’d rather die than follow you!’

“Well then, I’ve no choice...”

Little Soul sighed and signaled the black sword with his eyes.

However, the black sword made a buzzing sound of protest.

After all, Little Soul was just the sword soul, not its master.

Even so, it also understood that no matter how strong Little Soul was, he could not drag Xiao Ya away because he was just a soul...

The black sword loosened Xiao Ya’s lapel and slammed the back of Xiao Ya’s head with its blade.

Slowly, Xiao Ya closed her eyes and fainted.

The black sword bent again, trying to drag Xiao Ya out.

“Wait!” Little Soul frowned. “I’ll be in trouble if that woman sees you doing that. She won’t hurt you, but she will beat me...”

The black sword stiffened and stopped moving, not daring to move anymore.

Little Soul turned to the trembling servant outside the door and sneered. “If you don’t want to die, come here quickly and bring her out with me.”

Women were troublesome!

Especially this mute girl...

The servant walked in; she looked at Little Soul in panic. She did not dare to disobey him, so she could only squat down and pick Xiao Ya up from the bed.

A part of Xiao Ya’s arm was exposed, and only then did he see that not only her face had been ruined, but the mute girl’s skin was also filled with scars, and it was heartbreaking to look at.

Somehow, Little Soul was a bit furious as he saw Xiao Ya’s miserable appearance.

He liked to seduce women back then, but he never took his relationships to a serious stage. He only talked to those women to prove his charm.

He never had a substantial relationship with those women... He treated them like a gentleman should.

Besides, he couldn’t hurt women wantonly.

To him, women were like delicate flowers and were meant to be pampered.

Except for the Ninth Emperor...

Chapter 1673: No One In The Duan Family Treated Her Well IV

‘The Ninth Emperor doesn’t look like a woman!’

‘Oh, and those women around the Ninth Emperor... They’re all crazy! Pervert!’

“Your Duan family has bullied a woman to this extent, but this woman is still devoted to you! I’ve always dreamed of having a girl who would be devoted to me back then, but you... You don’t know how to cherish her when you have her...

“Such a scum! I won’t kill you because I don’t want to get my hands dirty, and I’m afraid that your disgusting blood will make me uncomfortable!

“Little Sword, let’s go. Someone will take care of this trash!”

Snap!

The black sword struck him hard on the head with its hilt, its buzz was filled with anger as if it was a warning.

It seemed like the black sword did not like to be called ‘Little Sword’ by him!

Little Soul touched his head and glanced at Xiao Ya, who was in the servant’s arms.

This mute girl was really ugly. Usually, he would never have any sympathy for such a girl.

However, for some unknown reason...

His heart filled with a bit of hatred and pain...

In the courtyard.

Old Master Duan’s palm was like the wind, blasting at Feng Ruqing with a powerful force.

Feng Ruqing knew that the child would be fine in her belly, but she still deliberately dodged Master Duan’s attack and did not meet him head-on.

“It seems that as my belly gets bigger and bigger, the more inconvenient battles become.”

The child in her belly was strong and unique. Her child no longer brought any trouble to her, and it was even strong enough to defend itself.

But...

As a mother, she would not let anyone hurt her child...

Back then, when Feng Ruqing had just made a breakthrough to King Warrior tier, the only way for her to consolidate her strength was to fight someone stronger. She would not let go of the opportunity to fight a powerful man like Old Master Duan...

However now, she did not dare to fight him harshly and could only dodge his attacks. She was afraid that he might accidentally hurt her baby girl.

Indeed, in Feng Ruqing's mind, she had already decided that the baby in her belly was a girl.

"Little Guo Guo, help me smash him to death!"

Feng Ruqing took a few steps back and sneered.

Buzz!

The little pot instantly descended from the sky, setting off a stormy wave and slamming down.

If Old Master Duan had not dodged quickly, perhaps the pot might have smashed his head flat.

He subconsciously wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. The way he looked at Feng Ruqing had changed as his eyes now were filled with cautiousness.

"Who the hell are you? What are you doing here?"

At first, he thought Feng Ruqing was the same as those who deludedly wanted to enter the Duan family. But now, after he saw a powerful Feng Ruqing and her little pot were, it made him understand that this woman was not here for Duan Qiong.

He knew that his son was not charming enough to make such a girl fall for him.

However, no matter what, since she had come to cause trouble in the Duan family, she was the enemy of the Duan family!

"Little girl..." Old Master Duan sneered. "This is the main city of Yun Huan Kingdom. What you have done shows that you have no respect for our emperor. So, if you don't honestly explain your purpose here, it'll probably be difficult for you to leave this city!"

Feng Ruqing raised her hand, and the little pot came down on Old Master Duan once again.

Old Master Duan was so shocked that his face was all pale as he hurriedly dodged to the side.

Chapter 1674: No One In The Duan Family Treated Her Well V

The storm from the little pot still struck the old man, sending him flying away and then rolling on the ground messily.

It was the first time he had been in such a mess since his Duan family had become one of the powerful families in Yun Huan Kingdom... And the one who got him to this state was a pregnant girl!

Old Master Duan's face reddened with shame. He was beaten by a girl in front of so many servants of the Duan family. How was he going to face the public in the future?

Steeplly, he glanced at the green snake that was being racked on the ground by the Duan family's guard. A cold light flashed in his eyes as he said coldly, "Girl, ask this pot to stop, or else I'll kill your spirit beast."

“Spirit beast?” Feng Ruqing looked blankly at the miserable snake on the ground and smiled faintly. “Oh, so this snake is a spirit beast. I found it outside and wanted to use it to make soup. It’s good if you want to do it for me.”

Qing Zhu stiffened, unable to cry, looking at Feng Ruqing resentfully.

Old Master Duan was stunned after hearing Feng Ruqing’s words. He thought that this snake was this girl’s pet...

However, this girl had a divine item like a pot, so her pet that followed her must be as strong as her pot, and this little snake... It looked so weak and could not be her pet...

Therefore, he hesitated, not knowing whether or not he should do anything to the little snake.

This girl wanted him to kill this little snake for her...

No! No, he could not do what she wanted!

While Old Master Duan was hesitating, he saw a storm suddenly appearing. All the guards were blown away and fell unconscious onto the ground.

The little snake quickly pounced onto Feng Ruqing’s hand. Its eyes watered as it stared angrily at her.

“I’m a handsome and cute snake. How could you do this to me?”

Feng Ruqing looked at the guards and then at the little snake. “They caught you, and their swords were already pointing at you. If I haven’t said so, how could I have distracted them to save you?”

Qing Zhu looked at Feng Ruqing with a silent grudge on its face.

‘The guards held me on the ground for a long time... and you just notice me now.’

“You...” Old Master Duan’s face darkened as he pointed at Feng Ruqing angrily.

Feng Ruqing frowned. “Little Pot, I don’t like him. Smash his head flat!”

All the people there looked panicked.

‘This girl is beautiful... She’s pregnant, but how could she be so violent? Smash someone’s head?’

“Hahaha, I, Duan Yue, will never succumb to an evil man like you. Our emperor will never let you go if your pot smashes me to death! We are all the emperor’s people, and you have done a disrespectful thing against the emperor!”

Old Master Duan knew that he could not fight the pot.

One smash from this pot might not kill him, but how could he defeat a pot that would never feel the pain...

In the end, it would only hurt his hand...

He had resigned himself to his fate, but he still had his pride. He wouldn’t bow to this girl.

Suddenly, Old Master Duan saw a group of the palace's skilled masters barging in. He was very familiar with the person leading the group...

Chapter 1675: No One In The Duan Family Treated Her Well VI

He laughed wildly.

"Second Prince, this woman is a spy from Tianling Kingdom. She has bad intentions, so I would like to ask Second Prince to inform the emperor to kill this woman!"

He had not stopped bribing Second Prince all these years, and as soon as Second Prince informed this to the emperor, this woman would be executed immediately!

Feng Ruqing was stunned and looked at Old Master Duan blankly. "How did you know that I am from Tianling Kingdom?"

Old Master Duan laughed out loud. "Second Prince, did you hear her? This woman has admitted that she's from Tianling Kingdom! She's a spy!"

Among the four kingdoms, the emperor was most concerned about Tianling Kingdom. Therefore, he had deliberately mentioned it to provoke Second Prince. Still, he did not expect that this woman was really from Tianling Kingdom, and had foolishly admitted her identity in front of Second Prince.

Second Prince stopped and waved his hand. "Guards, arrest Duan Yue now!"

Duan Yue and the rest of the Duan family were stunned. Their eyes were filled with horror.

Second Prince had always been on good terms with the Duan family, so why did he suddenly want to arrest the old master of the Duan family?

'Was he arresting the wrong person?'

"Second Prince..." Duan Yue's laughter stopped abruptly. His eyes were filled with panic. "I think you've made a mistake. You should arrest this spy, not me!"

Second Prince was expressionless. "I am not mistaken. I've been looking for you, Duan Yue. I heard that Duan Qiong abducted a girl and kept her in Duan Manor, locking her in the room. Yun Huan Kingdom values freedom. We should put the rights of the people over and above everything else. How could you do that to her?"

Duan Yue was stunned. 'Abducted a girl? When have I done that?'

'Besides, how many women have you abducted, Second Prince? Yet, you have the nerve to say that? Ridiculous!'

Old Master Duan did not dare to say this. His face darkened as he gritted his teeth and said, "Second Prince, I don't know what you're talking about. Our Duan family has never done such a thing."

"Oh, wasn't that mute girl abducted by Duan Qiong?"

Duan Yue was still a bit confused, but only after hearing this did he suddenly regain his senses. "Second Prince, you must be mistaken. Duan Qiong didn't kidnap Qi Ya. She was the one who wanted to follow Qiong'er back. I don't know who has spread this nonsense outside."

Boom!

As soon as the words fell, the huge pot smashed Duan Yue's head without warning.

Everyone present turned pale.

Zhen Tian panicked and immediately moved a few steps back. She clenched her fists tightly, not daring to look at Duan Yue, who was smashed by the pot...

The huge pot flew up from the ground, and smoke rose everywhere.

Old Master Duan crawled up slowly. He was covered in dust, and his face was somewhat livid.

In his hand was a jade pendant that had been shattered into pieces.

If it was not for this jade pendant, that could automatically create a barrier to block the attack... His head would probably have been smashed flat by the pot.

"Second Prince..." Duan Yue did not even look at Feng Ruqing. He turned to the expressionless prince and growled, "My Duan family has done nothing wrong. Now, you are helping a spy to destroy my Duan family?"

Second Prince sneered. "I don't want my Yun Huan Kingdom to have a scum like you!"

Chapter 1676: No One In The Duan Family Treated Her Well VII

Duan Yue's face darkened. He quickly dodged to the side as he saw that the huge pot was about to smash him again.

Second Prince glanced at Duan Yue before he walked over to Feng Ruqing.

His expression changed quickly. He looked indifferent and arrogant just a moment ago, but now a huge smile had broken upon his face.

"Master, how did I act just now? I've taught that old man a lesson without anyone realizing that you are my master, and I'm your servant. "

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

Everyone present was startled and remained silent. The cold aura made them tremble in fear.

Qing Zhu looked at Second Prince with some contempt. 'When did you teach that old man a lesson? This guy is as stupid as Qing Han!

'Hehe, Yun Huan Kingdom's prince certainly knows how to flatter people.'

"Second Prince!" Duan Yue roared out in anger. "She's a spy of Yun Huan Kingdom. How dare you associate with a spy? Does the emperor know? What about your people?"

Second Prince sneered. "Nothing is more important than my master."

Duan Yue was filled with anger. His eyes were red as he stared at Feng Ruqing.

However...

Feng Ruqing no longer paid attention to him as she saw Xiao Ya, who was being held by a servant.

Her eyes were bloodshot.

“Princess, calm down. Even if Xiao Ya dies, we can still avenge her death and just kill the whole Duan family...”

Feng Ruqing raised her hand and slapped the nagging snake. She moved like a storm, rushing toward the servant and snatching up Xiao Ya in her arms.

Xiao Ya’s breathing was a little weak, making Feng Ruqing even angrier.

“Who did this? Who poisoned her and knocked her out?”

Little Soul, who had just returned with the black sword, heard this and stumbled, and he subconsciously looked up at the black sword...

The sword, however, had been so frightened that it was trembling and making buzzing sounds.

Little Soul was silent for a moment. ‘If I say that the black sword has knocked the mute girl, the Ninth Emperor would definitely not believe it and might even blame me...’

Therefore, without any hesitation, Little Soul quickly said, “Duan Qiong did that. The mute girl saw that you had sent me to rescue her, and excitedly wanted to come with me. Who knew that Duan Qiong would become so heartless, afraid that the mute girl would leave with me, so he knocked her unconscious.

“I rescued her from Duan Qiong, and brought her back to you!” Little Soul’s voice was loud, and the black sword that heard him nodded as well.

‘Yes, we didn’t do it. It’s all because of that bastard Duan Qiong. We’re innocent!’

“What have you done with my son?” Old Master Duan’s eyes were filled with anger. “I knew this woman was a scourge, sooner or later, she’ll be a scourge to our Duan family!”

‘She knows Qi Ya and must have come for her. This damn woman really wants to destroy my Duan family!’

He should not have let her stay... He should have ignored Duan Qiong and kicked her out!

Feng Ruqing raised her hand and caressed Xiao Ya’s cold forehead. Murderous intent gradually appeared in her eyes...

Chapter 1677: No One In The Duan Family Treated Her Well VIII

“If your family had treated Xiao Ya well, maybe I would have put the past behind me and let you become Xiao Ya’s slaves and serve her for the rest of your lives, but now... I think Xiao Ya doesn’t want to see you again.”

Xiao Ya had been hurt so badly. She had not fully recovered, but these people had abused her again.

It was all her fault for not protecting Xiao Ya...

"Little Soul..."

Little Soul's body stiffened.

Feng Ruqing placed Xiao Ya slowly on the ground with an expressionless face. "You and Little Sword protect her. Don't let anyone hurt her again!"

The black sword was a little scared, trembling.

Little Soul did not say anything as it stood next to Xiao Ya.

'The Ninth Emperor is a madwoman. No one can stop her when she's angry...'

Only Qing Zhu was a little envious of Xiao Ya.

'If Princess treats me like how she treats Xiao Ya, perhaps Master will not dare to threaten me to make me into snake soup again...'

'Why not ask Princess to be my master? She'll protect me just like she protects Xiao Ya!'

"You're Duan Qiong's second wife, right?"

Feng Ruqing walked toward Zhen Tian and said, "I don't know what Xiao Ya had suffered back then. I met her with bruises all over her body, and the wounds are still there even after twenty years.

"She was poisoned and mute, and her wound was so deep that she could not recover for years. I could help her heal her wounds and scars, but she refused.

"A woman who doesn't want to recover her beauty must have reasons related to her love. I asked her if the person who injured her was her lover, she denied it. However, she admitted that... She was hurt because of her lover."

Zhen Tian trembled as her eyes were filled with panic.

"No matter how much that old man hated Xiao Ya, he would not ruin her face. At most he would just kill her..."

It must be Zhen Tian, who was jealous of Xiao Ya's beauty!

"No, don't be ridiculous..."

'I'll never admit it. Never!'

She loved Duan Qiong, and she had only him in her heart! If she confessed, Duan Qiong would surely leave her, a pain she could not bear!

"It's alright if you don't admit it, as long as I know that you did it..." Feng Ruqing sneered. "I'm not saying all this to make you confess but to make it clear that you lost your life for what you did back then! I want you to regret what you did before you die!"

Whether she pleaded guilty or not was none of her business.

She would never let the people who had hurt Xiao Ya go, but she would not kill them wantonly. All guilt would depend on the act.

For example, Duan Qiong...

He tried to kill Xiao Ya. However, if Xiao Ya could not let go of him, she would turn him into Xiao Ya's slave.

As for Zhen Tian...

She deserved more than a thousand cuts!

Feng Ruqing raised her hand, and a blast of spiritual qi sprang into Zhen Tian's brain.

Zhen Tian's face was pale with pain, and her voice cracked.

Chapter 1678: No One In The Duan Family Treated Her Well IX

"What did you just do? It hurts! It hurts so much!"

Feng Ruqing's face was expressionless. "It's just a spiritual qi for you. My spiritual qi will destroy your brain, your body, and soul... Until you're dead!"

Zhen Tian trembled and looked at Feng Ruqing in horror.

'Demon! This woman is a demon!'

Feng Ruqing lowered her body. She cupped Zhen Tian's chin and sneered.

Zhen Tian was already over forty, but she was still beautiful. No wonder that Duan Qiong had made her his wife.

"Does it hurt? The pain Xiao Ya suffered was a hundred times worse than yours. And my Xiao Yin... She was separated from her real mother because of you, and to this day, she still does not know her mother. Do you know the pain of knowing each other but not recognizing each other?"

"Do you know the kind of pain a mother feels when she's been locked up for twenty years, with physical abuses that hurt over and over again, and is forced to be separated from her daughter for twenty years?"

These two women she loved, one was cute but abrasive, following Feng Ruqing for so long that she could not get rid of her no matter how hard she tried.

While the other one...

When she saw Xiao Ya for the first time, she felt as if they had known each other for years...

Little Soul smirked.

'If this woman is a man, she must be a scum who dates more than one girl at a time!'

“So...” Feng Ruqing smiled. “What makes you think I’ll let you die happily? I’ll make you pay back the pain you’ve caused Xiao Ya a hundred times over!”

Xiao Ya could hear everything.

She desperately wanted to open her eyes, but she could not open them...

However, as soon as Feng Ruqing said these things, Xiao Ya suddenly got the strength to open her eyes and saw a familiar stunning face...

Tears slowly flowed down her cheeks.

‘She’s here. It’s not a dream!

‘I know she’d come!’

She thought that she would never see her again. That bastard must have abducted her when the Ninth Emperor just happened to arrive.

Xiao Ya was already weak, but somehow she got the strength to get up from the ground and run to Feng Ruqing.

Tears and snot were streaming down her face. She sobbed as if she was trying to tell her endless grievances.

“It’s alright...” Feng Ruqing stroked Xiao Ya’s head gently. “You’re not feeling well, go, and rest first. We’ll go back after I’ve settled these matters, and I’ll cook you an herbal dish.”

Xiao Ya nodded, her mouth slightly parted as she cast an accusing gaze at Old Master Duan.

Feng Ruqing followed Xiao Ya’s gaze, her eyes slightly sunken. “He was the one who poisoned you?”

Xiao Ya nodded.

“Was he also the one who knocked you unconscious?”

Xiao Ya was startled. Her eyes were filled with anger as she saw pale Little Soul standing behind Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing glanced at Little Soul. “You hurt her? And lied to me?”

Little Soul stiffened. “It wasn’t me. It was Little Sword. It threatened me to lie, I had nothing to do with it!”

Buzz!

Little Sword was furious, and with the hilt pointing downward, it landed hard on Little Soul’s head.

“I’ll get back to you later.” Feng Ruqing turned her gaze and walked toward the old man. “You also hunted Xiao Ya and wanted to kill her, right? I heard from the Tang family’s elders that when the Gu family’s Second Master picked Xiao Yin, she was being hunted by somebody...”

Chapter 1679: No One In The Duan Family Treated Her Well X

The Tang family's elders did not mention Xiao Ya, but Xiao Ya indeed sent Tang Yin to the Gu family's Second Master.

It might be inconvenient to talk about her...

Old Master Duan sneered. "That little girl is still alive? Do you know who she is? Haha! That girl is a disaster!"

Bang!

Feng Ruqing kicked him.

While using the jade pendant to resist the huge pot just now, Old Master Duan's energy had also depleted. He was now defenseless and was kicked hard to the ground by Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing stepped on Old Master Duan's mouth. "To me, Xiao Yin is a good girl. Whoever she is, I'll protect her for the rest of my life."

Back then, she went to the Tang family to save her father.

Tang Yin grew up in the Tang family. However, that girl had abandoned them for her.

Since Tang Yin had chosen her in the first place, how could she bear... To let that girl regret her choice?

She never said some things to those around her, but be it Snow Wolf, Qing Zhu, or anyone else... She would never let anyone hurt them!

Zhen Tian snapped. "Old Master Duan is right. You can't protect that little bastard. She'll bring a disaster to you. No one who's with her will end up well!"

Feng Ruqing glanced at Zhen Tian coldly, causing sharp pain on Zhen Tian's head. She felt like her body was about to explode.

Xiao Ya was furious as she pounced on Zhen Tian. Her fingers were steeply long and sharp, scratching Zhen Tian fiercely.

'You can insult me, but not my daughter!

'Xiao Yin is not a bastard!

'She's my lovely daughter!'

When Duan Qiong rushed over, he just happened to see Xiao Ya pouncing on Zhen Tian and scratching at her. He opened his mouth, wanting to say something but nothing came out.

Xiao Ya turned her head and saw Duan Qiong.

She pursed her lips and did not stop scratching. She sat on Zhen Tian's body as her nails were still full of blood, scratching Zhen Tian's face.

"Qi Ya, you slut! How come you and that bastard didn't die out there back then? I'm telling you, Lianyi is now with Tian Ya, and if you dare to make a move against the Duan family, you'll definitely end up worse than me!"

Zhen Tian's brain buzzed, and she lost all her senses, ignoring Second Prince as she roared out in anger.

All the four kingdoms still held a grudge against Tian Ya, wishing to destroy him.

However, now... Zhen Tian was so furious that she couldn't care less what Second Prince might think about them. Her eyes were all red and fierce.

Duan Qiong was stunned. He suddenly rushed in front of Zhen Tian and picked up her lapels. "The person who was sent to chase and kill Ya'er back then... Did it have something to do with you?"

He was so angry when he knew that the Duan family had sent people to hunt and kill Xiao Ya and her daughter. However, after all, this old man was his father, and no matter how angry he was, there was no way he could kill his father.

However, he never knew that Zhen Tian was involved.

Back then, it was Old Master Duan who confessed to all of them and said Zhen Tian was innocent!

Duan Qiong was trembling with anger. 'The person I've been sleeping with these days is such a snake and vicious woman!'

Zhen Tian's face turned pale. She looked at Duan Qiong in panic. "Brother Duan, listen to me..."

"Shut up, b*tch! You b*tch!"

Duan Qiong slapped Zhen Tian's face, veins bulging on his forehead.

"You lied to me for so many years. I thought it was someone sent by my father, but I didn't expect it to be you! You're the one who harmed Ya'er and made her hate me."

Chapter 1680: Who Dares To Bully My Granddaughter I

Little Soul looked at Duan Qiong, surprised.

"You mean... If your father sent that person, you'd be able to let bygones be bygones?"

Duan Qiong turned back angrily. "You shut up!"

Little Soul sneered.

"Because it was your father, so you're able to forgive him? Hehe... How can this girl like a bastard like you? Her taste is so bad!"

Feng Ruqing's face darkened.

It seemed that no one in this Duan family was truly good to Xiao Ya...

"Xiao Ya..." Feng Ruqing did not look at Duan Qiong and turned to Xiao Ya. "I only ask you one thing... Can you forget him?"

Xiao Ya stiffened. She glanced at Duan Qiong's handsome face.

With a smile on her lips, she gave a slight nod.

To her, Duan Qiong was nothing more than a stranger now.

“Good.” Feng Ruqing called out to Little Soul, “Watch over this old man and don’t allow him to get up.”

Leaving this behind, she slowly walked toward Duan Qiong.

Only then did Duan Qiong see this overbearing woman clearly. He seemed to understand that she had come to take Xiao Ya away, so he could not help but panic.

“I really love Xiao Ya.”

“Really?”

Feng Ruqing sneered and kicked Duan Qiong.

“If you really loved her, why did you still have Feng Lianyi? If your feelings to her were real, how could you tolerate someone else hurting her so wantonly...”

Duan Qiong spurted out a mouthful of blood. His face was pale, and his eyes slightly panicked as he looked at Xiao Ya.

“Ya’er, I’m sorry...”

His cry was full of regret, but he was more afraid of losing her forever.

Xiao Ya tugged Feng Ruqing’s sleeves with her hand, her eyes shining brighter than the stars.

“What do you mean...” Feng Ruqing turned to look at Xiao Ya. “You want me to keep Duan Qiong alive?”

Xiao Ya nodded.

She no longer had any lingering memories of the Duan family, and she no longer loved Duan Qiong.

However, back then... It was Duan Qiong who accompanied her through her dark days and also gave her light.

Even though Duan Qiong hurt her later, she knew that the one who hunted her was not Duan Qiong.

She had no way to forgive the Duan family, and for Duan Qiong... She still hoped that he would live...

She wanted him to live with the guilt of her and her daughter!

“Dumb girl...” Little Soul was a bit angry. “Why did you let the Ninth Emperor off the hook? Such a jerk should be cut a thousand times!”

Feng Ruqing glanced at Little Soul coldly. “From your words, it seems like you hate the jerk so much. Could it be that... You have been hurt by a jerk?”

“Bullshit!” Little Soul got angry and said, “I am a man. How could I go out with a jerk? I’m just fighting for this little girl!”

“Oh...” Feng Ruqing sneered, ignoring Little Soul, her domineering gaze once again looked down on Duan Qiong. “I came here for Xiao Ya. She doesn’t want me to kill you, so I’ll keep you alive. However, I won’t spare the rest of the Duan family. By the way, my name is Feng Ruqing, if you want to avenge the Duan family... Just come to me. I’ll accompany you to the end!”