

Overbearing 1701

Chapter 1701: Helian Ying's Death III

Tian Ya frowned.

The corners of Old Master Helian's mouth moved slightly, but he did not speak in the end.

'It wasn't just Helian Yufei... But I should be blamed too.'

Just because Helian Ying had always been so good and obedient in front of him, he rarely paid attention to her, and he did not even know when she had become so wicked like her mother.

If he and Yufei had given her more attention since childhood and not allowed Yue Qin to take care of her, would all of these end differently?

No. There was one thing that Old Master Helian forgot; human nature would never change.

Helian Ying loved Feng Lianqing, so the same thing would still happen, and she would repeat the same mistake that her mother had made back then...

"Ying'er!"

Yue Qin perhaps had sensed something terrible and hurriedly ran in through the door. Her eyes reddened when she saw Helian Ying, who had fallen in a pool of blood. She cried and rushed toward Helian Ying's corpse like a madwoman.

Helian Yufei, who arrived afterward, could not comfort her no matter how hard he tried.

"Ying'er!"

With a hissing, grief-stricken voice, she turned furiously to Old Master Helian, questioning him, "Father! Ying'er is your granddaughter. Yes, she doesn't have any blood relation with you, but you've watched her grow up since she was a child. How can you do this to her?"

Helian Yufei could not accept this fact. He stumbled a few times, looking at the old man incredulously.

"Father... Why... Why..."

Tears flowed from his eyes, and he was unable to stand still.

After all, Helian Ying was his daughter. How could he not love her?

Now, as he watched Helian Ying in a pool of blood, his heart felt like it was being stung, making him gradually close his eyes...

"Why? Ask your beloved wife. She accused you and Tian Tian in front of Ying'er, saying that Yue'er is your daughter!"

Helian Yufei was shocked. He turned to look at Yue Qin and clenched his fists tightly, trembling violently as if there was a strong storm brewing within him.

"Moreover, Helian Ying had just tried to attack Yue'er. I was the one who killed Helian Ying to save Yue'er."

Old Master Helian had regained his calmness and had taken everything into his own hands.

He could abandon Yue Qin and Helian Ying, but his feelings for Helian Yufei, his adopted son, were clearly deeper.

He did not want Helian Yufei to offend Feng Ruqing for Helian Ying, so he would take responsibility for Helian Ying's death.

Helian Yufei trembled as he looked at Yue Qin with resentment in his eyes.

"Yue Qin!!!"

Yue Qin's face was pale as she hugged Helian Ying in her arms tightly, her eyes bloodshot. "Helian Yufei, are you even a man? Your daughter has been killed, and you're yelling at me here, not avenging her death?"

"Ying'er died because of you! Who made you talk nonsense in front of Ying'er? You're the one who killed her!" Helian Yufei walked up to Yue Qin and grabbed her lapels, forcibly pulling her up from the ground.

Helian Ying's body fell to the cold ground again; the scent of blood permeating the air.

"Don't you realize what you've done?"

Yue Qin snapped angrily. "What did I say wrong? You once had an affair with Tian Tian... Ying'er, your daughter, has the right to know everything!"

Chapter 1702: Helian Ying's Death IV

"Shut up!"

Helian Yufei slapped Yue Qin's face with such a force that made her face swell.

His hand was shaking with anger. "You still don't know what you've done wrong."

If Yue Qin had not incited her daughter with such things, Helian Ying would not have come to General Manor, and... She would not have said those kinds of words in front of his father, infuriating him.

Even more so, she would not have attacked Yue'er, and her grandfather would not have killed her by mistake!

It was all Yue Qin's fault!

"Have I done anything wrong, Helian Yufei? I've suffered a lot in my life marrying you. What have I done wrong? You only had that b*tch Tian Tian in your heart before, and now you only cared about Helian Yue!"

Yue Qin's hair was messy, and her fearless gaze was fixed upon Helian Yufei.

She sneered and said, "I've done nothing wrong!"

She did not know where she found the strength to push Helian Yufei away, laughing. “Ying’er is gone, and she will be bullied by that b*tch in that world! Helian Yufei, you can’t protect your daughter, I’ll protect her myself. Hahaha!”

Yue Qin drew her sword in her hand quickly and dragged it across her neck. Blood flowed from her neck, painting the scenery red.

Helian Yufei was stunned. He did not expect Yue Qin to end up like this.

Yue Qin’s lips still curved ironically, and her body collapsed to the ground with a crash, breathing slowly before completely going silent.

Seeing this scene, Helian Yufei’s throat was a little dry, and he suddenly became unable to say anything, staring blankly at Yue Qin, who had fallen to the ground. He lost his senses for a long time...

“Yufei, bury them properly.”

Old Master Helian frowned, and he sighed softly. “They came to the Helian family, now that they’re gone. Let them go with some decency.”

Yue Qin was dead...

There was another reason why he did not punish Yue Qin back then. His son and daughter-in-law had traded their lives to save Yue Qin, and he did not want them to sacrifice in vain, so he had allowed her to remain in the Helian family.

As he thought about it now, he felt like he had made a big mistake back then...

“General, I’m a little tired. Yue’er, you accompany me back to rest.”

“Yes, Grandfather.”

Helian Yue nodded and went to Old Master Helian’s side.

When she was about to leave, she turned back to Feng Ruqing and said, “Xiao Qing, Feng Lianqing is a bad guy. Don’t be friends with him! He’s a hypocrite.”

Feng Lianqing was dumbfounded.

“Oh, and I’m still going to take care of the herb garden for you. After all, you can’t leave the little prince alone, or he’ll eat everything in your garden.” Helian Yue snorted.

Feng Ruqing was stunned. She frowned.

‘The little prince has eaten all of my spirit herbs?’

Hehe...

She smiled coldly.

Little Qing Han stood next to Feng Ruqing, and after seeing her smile, she could not help but shudder.

‘Mother looks so scary right now. It’s like someone is about to get it bad...

"You should go

Chapter 1703: Nan Xian Is Back I

When Feng Ruqing rushed back to her garden, she found that her garden was indeed missing quite a few spirit herbs. Her face darkened, and she flew into the palace, picking up the little prince and beating him severely.

The entire palace was filled with the sounds of the little prince crying and wailing, but the emperor turned a blind eye as if he did not see anything.

After Feng Ruqing beat the little prince up, she went back to General Manor, and from afar, she saw a man in white robes, like a fairy, walking toward General Manor. She quickly went up to the man happily.

"State Preceptor!"

The man was about to step into the manor when he suddenly heard a voice from behind him. He slowly turned his head to catch the woman pouncing on him.

He moved carefully, fearing that he would hurt the child in her womb.

"You've just returned to Wu Shang City?"

"Yes..." The man smiled faintly. "I went after her, but she ran off into the Nan family's territory. I lost track of her, so I came back."

"Nan Xian..." Feng Ruqing was silent for a moment. "Did you find anything different along the way?"

"What?" Nan Xian frowned.

"Like... Something on Qing Zhu?"

"Qing Zhu?" Nan Xian loosened his brow. "Did someone rip off its skin? But I did not see its skin along the way."

Qing Zhu had just crawled out of the door, but after hearing this, it shrank its neck back in fear and left without looking back.

Its figure disappeared in a flash as if there was a ghost chasing it.

"No..."

Feng Ruqing smiled. "Nan Xian, let's go back and rest first. Oh, we have to bring Ah Hua and the others to General Manor."

"Alright..."

Nan Xian's gentle gaze fell upon Feng Ruqing as if she was his whole world.

Three months passed by in a flash.

Everyone in General Manor was extremely nervous, especially Tian Ya, who had ordered a servant to follow Feng Ruqing all day long. She was not allowed to go out freely or use her spiritual qi again for fear of hurting the child in her belly.

However, since that night, the child was calm and never troubled her again. She did not feel any discomfort when she was close to the delivery.

Helian Yue happily held a bowl of soup that she brewed. When she walked out of Helian Manor, she bumped into a young girl and almost fell.

Helian Yue's face was cold. This was a soup she had made for Xiao Qing, and even Feng Lianqing had not tasted it.

Of course, Helian Yue had once made a pot of soup for Feng Lianqing, but he had never tasted it before.

"Hey, you..."

Helian Yue raised her eyes in anger and saw a young girl with a delicate and lovely face.

The young girl was very short, even shorter than her.

She was quite beautiful, and Helian Yue felt that she was somewhat familiar.

It seemed as if she had seen her somewhere before...

"Young Lady..." Xiao Xiao quietly pulled Helian Yue's sleeve. "Young Lady, this girl looks slightly similar to Feng Lianyi."

However, Feng Lianyi seemed somewhat heroic due to her years of warfare, while this girl... She looked like a young lady from a noble family.

Helian Yue's face became gloomy as she heard Feng Lianyi's name. She glared at the young girl, fiercely. "Are you blind? Can't you see me?"

Chapter 1704: Nan Xian is Back II

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

Hearing this, the servant next to the young girl stepped forward, annoyed. "You're the one who is blind! My young lady was walking in her path, and you didn't look where you were going and bumped into her!"

"How dare you!" Xiao Xiao ran out and blocked Helian Yue, pointing at the servant in front of her, and saying angrily. "You're the ones who bumped into my young lady. It's your fault!"

The young girl raised her pretty eyebrows as if she was dissatisfied.

"Qian Ning, why are you talking nonsense with them? We have more important things to do!"

It had been a long time since she had seen Xiao Qing.

There were so many demonic sluts out there. What if Xiao Qing had someone else out there?

Qian Ning pursed her lips. 'Wait until we've found Maiden Feng, and we'll settle scores with both of you!'

"Let's go, Qian Ning."

Tang Yin glared at Helian Yue fiercely before leaving. She turned around and walked in the direction of General Manor without turning back.

She had heard about General Tian Ya along the way. People said that Tian Ya had met her granddaughter some time ago, and everyone in Wu Shang City knew about this. Therefore, she had asked them the way to General Manor.

Tang Yin blushed at the thought that she would be able to see Feng Ruqing later on. Her heart beat faster, and she stroked her cheeks somewhat shyly.

"Qian Ning, am I getting thinner these past few months? Xiao Qing doesn't like skinny people. What if she doesn't like me if I'm skinny?"

"And if I didn't wash my face today, will Xiao Qing dislike me?"

Qian Ning was speechless.

She was tempted to tell her young lady that...'You've gained a lot of weight!'

Fortunately, Tang Yin had already asked for directions before. She followed the directions those people pointed her to, and from afar, she saw the General Manor's sign standing prominently. Her eyes lit up with excitement.

Tang Yin stopped in front of the gate. She eased her excitement and tried to go forward when a cold, angry voice suddenly came from the side.

"Why are you two following us?"

Tang Yin froze. She turned to the side and saw the girl and her servant, who had bumped into her just now, standing next to her.

They stared hard at her.

"You followed us!" Qian Ning rushed out menacingly. She crossed her hands and raised her chin arrogantly. "Why are you following my young lady?"

"Ridiculous!" Xiao Xiao snorted. "My young lady doesn't even know you, so why would she follow you?"

Tang Yin and Helian Yue remained silent, staring hard at each other. The atmosphere in front of General Manor grew tense...

Suddenly, a voice broke the silence.

"Helian Yue, why have you come again? My master will take care of Princess, so you don't have to worry about it. Be careful. My master might ask your grandfather to marry you off." Qing Zhu shook its small head and crawled out of the gate. It turned around, and its gaze fell upon a familiar face.

It froze, its eyes widening as it looked at the little girl standing in front of the gate in horror.

It quickly crawled into the courtyard, screaming horrifyingly.

"Master, your enemy is here! Your rival has come to steal your woman. Throw her out!"

Initially, Tang Yin was still smiling and wanted to greet Qing Zhu, but after hearing its words, her face stiffened, and she froze again...

Chapter 1705: The Son is a Foundling I

Tang Yin's expression changed dramatically when she saw a young woman in a red dress walking out of the courtyard. Her eyes were filled with joy as she pounced toward Feng Ruqing.

However, she had not gotten close to Feng Ruqing before a fierce gust of wind blew, sending her falling to the ground.

She pouted and looked at Feng Ruqing pitifully.

"Xiao Yin, what brings you here?" Feng Ruqing frowned. She then turned to Helian Yue, who was standing outside the gate. "Did you two come together?"

Helian Yue's face darkened as she glared at Tang Yin and turned to Feng Ruqing back. She smiled and quickly walked over to her.

"Xiao Qing, I've made soup for you. It's good for your health."

"Oh..."

Feng Ruqing could not refuse Helian Yue's good intentions. She also happened to be hungry, so she took the bowl of soup and handed it to the servant next to her.

Tang Yin was dumbfounded. Her eyes widened as she looked at Helian Yue and Feng Ruqing together, and suddenly... She cried out loud like a big baby.

'When Gu Yiyi and I are not by Xiao Qing's side, she already has a new lover and no longer wants us!'

"Young Lady..."

Qian Ning tugged on Tang Yin's sleeve. "Maybe if there are more women around Maiden Feng, she'll be able to give up that wild man for all of you?"

Tang Yin's eyes lit up, surprisingly feeling that Qian Ning's words made a lot of sense.

'We've to unite to beat that vixen!'

"Xiao Yin, why have you come alone? Where is my cousin? Isn't he supposed to be protecting you?"

"Oh..." Tang Yin chuckled. "Your cousin doesn't know I left home, but I've left letters for them."

Feng Ruqing raised her eyebrows. "How did you get here?"

"The white phoenix told me how to get here." Tang Yin raised her small head, answering honestly.

However, she would not tell Feng Ruqing that they had threatened the white phoenix with its secret to get the information from it.

"Yue'er..." Feng Ruqing turned to look at Helian Yue. "You go to my grandfather first. I have something to discuss with Xiao Yin."

Helian Yue froze.

However, she was always used to being obedient in front of Feng Ruqing, so after hearing her words, she still nodded obediently. "Alright."

"Xiao Yin, you come with me." Feng Ruqing smiled faintly and turned to the servant behind her. "Call Xiao Ya for me."

'Xiao Ya?'

Tang Yin was lost. 'Xiao Ya is also with Xiao Qing?'

Even though she had only had a few encounters with Xiao Ya, she somehow had a good feeling about her.

That kind of fondness was innate, and it was not because that time Xiao Ya had risked her life to save Tang Yin.

"Qing'er..."

Nan Xian naturally understood what Feng Ruqing was going to do. He stroked her hair and said, "When I go back, I'll brew some phoenix soup for you."

"Hmm..." Feng Ruqing stroked her chin. "That phoenix has bad intentions toward Suyi and wants to be your father. It is indeed better to make a bowl of soup out of it."

If they were in Cang Yue Mainland, no one would have dared to bully Tang Yin, and she could cultivate peacefully.

However, this was Land of No Return.

It was dangerous here.

It was simply impossible for Tang Yin to cultivate peacefully when she had come to Land of No Return!

Chapter 1706: The Son is a Foundling II

Once she made a breakthrough, she would attract countless people to compete! If she was not careful, the enemy might take her away.

Then, the white phoenix would be blamed.

In the backyard.

No one was allowed to step foot in the backyard because of Feng Ruqing's command.

In this noisy General Manor, the backyard was the only quiet place.

Xiao Ya hurriedly ran over, and she immediately saw the young girl standing in front of Feng Ruqing. Tears flowed down her cheeks, and she covered her mouth tightly to prevent herself from crying out loud.

Tang Yin seemed to have sensed something and turned around. She frowned as her gaze fell upon Xiao Ya.

“Xiao Ya, the Duan family no longer exists. There’s no need for you and Xiao Yin to hide it.” Feng Ruqing stood up. Her red dress moved in the wind like a fire engulfing her.

Tang Yin’s eyes turned to Feng Ruqing as she looked at her blankly. “Xiao Qing, what do you mean by that? The Duan family? What you mean there’s no need to hide?”

“Xiao Yin...” Feng Ruqing smiled faintly and raised her hand to hold Tang Yin’s hand.

The young girl’s hand was cold at the moment.

“Xiao Yin...” Feng Ruqing continued, “Since you’ve come today, there are things you must face, and you have the right to know!”

“Xiao Qing, I don’t understand what you’re saying.”

Tang Yin was about to cry from the burning anger, her eyes tearful and pitiful as she looked at Feng Ruqing.

“Xiao Yin, do you remember the second master of the Tang family? Your father?” Feng Ruqing asked in a deep voice.

Tang Yin’s heart grew heavy whenever someone brought up the Tang family. “Well, I remember. He was the one who treated me well in the Tang family. Oh, the elder was also nice to me.”

Feng Ruqing raised her eyes to stare intently at Tang Yin and continued, “Then, have you ever wondered why you only have your father and no mother?”

Tang Yin was stunned; her mind was blank. “Father said that my mother died while giving birth to me, and that is why I only have him and no mother.”

Feng Ruqing sighed. “Xiao Yin, actually... The second master of the Tang family was never married. He brought you home and said that he had married a wife outside to avoid any bad rumors. You are not his biological daughter.”

This sentence, like a thunderbolt, struck Tang Yin’s mind. She trembled, and she looked at Feng Ruqing incredulously.

“Xiao Qing, what are you talking about? I’m not my father’s daughter...”

‘Impossible!’

She was the Tang family’s young lady, the daughter of the second master! She was brought home from the outside!

Tang Yin bit her lip hard. Her beautiful face turned pale; she shook her head vigorously and took a few steps back.

“Xiao Qing, you are lying to me, aren’t you? If I was picked up from somewhere... Then, who are my real parents? Why did they abandon me? Am I not cute enough for them?” Tears flowed from Tang Yin’s eyes, and her voice was tinged with despair and grief.

Xiao Ya felt a stinging pain in her heart. She wanted to go up to the young girl and tell her that she would never abandon her.

But...

She was afraid...

She was afraid that Tang Yin might not accept her because of her condition right now, and she did not know how to face her daughter...

Chapter 1707: The Son is a Foundling III

“Xiao Yin!” Feng Ruqing raised her hand and touched Xiao Yin’s head gently.

She did not plan to tell Tang Yin all these things this soon. However, too many things had happened and might bring danger to Tang Yin.

She was unwilling to let Tang Yin bear these things. She just wanted this young girl to live her life without any worries.

However, now that she had chosen to come to Land of No Return, she would have to face it all! Otherwise, Tang Yin would still be in danger.

“Xiao Yin, the elder came to me back then after you’ve left the Tang family.” Feng Ruqing smiled bitterly, “He told me this... And Mu Ling suddenly wanted you because he already knew your identity from somewhere.”

She looked at Feng Ruqing. Her eyes widened. “My identity? Am I so powerful?”

‘So will I be able to defeat that vixen, Nan Xian, in the future?’

Feng Ruqing looked a little confused.

‘Tang Yin’s mood changes so fast...’

“Quite powerful... It can make many people in the world want to go after you. That’s why the person in the Tang family sealed your power in the first place. However, that person is gone now, and once you’ve finished your cultivation, many people will come to trouble you.”

Tang Yin was stunned, then cried out, “Won’t I be miserable then?”

“Well, it’s a bit tragic. Initially, when you were in Cang Yue Mainland, no one would have the guts to bother you. However, this is Land of No Return... There are many strong people here who dare to bother you...”

At first, she wanted to wait until all her affairs were settled, and when no one in this world dared to touch her people, she would let Tang Yin come over to meet her mother.

Unfortunately, Tang Yin had come over on her own accord...

Tang Yin cried. "It's all because of the white phoenix. It made me come here! Xiao Qing, what do those people want to arrest me for? Do they want me to be their punching bag?"

Feng Ruqing looked at Tang Yin's crying face seriously. "To be their slave. They will use your body to speed up their cultivation."

'Slave?'

Tang Yin was stunned. She remembered that she had once read about it in a forbidden book, and this thought made her face turn pale.

"I want to go back! I want to go back! The men here are horrible! I want to go home!"

Feng Ruqing looked at Tang Yin and said, "Do you think my grandfather and I would stay here for so long if we knew how to go back? It's not a place where you can come and go as you wish..."

Tang Yin blinked, tears flowing again. She cried out loudly at the thought of all those disgusting men watching her.

"Why me? I don't want to be a slave..."

Her cries were filled with despair. Why did such a tragic thing have to happen to her?

Xiao Ya's lips twitched, and she lowered her head in guilt.

If she had not married a human, Yin'er would not have been born as a beastman and... She would not be hunted by so many people.

Moreover, if Yin'er knew that it was because of her that she had become so miserable, would she still be willing to accept Xiao Ya as her mother...

Feng Ruqing looked at Xiao Ya who had her head lowered and naturally understood her heart's worry.

Chapter 1708: The Son is a Foundling IV

However, she believed that Xiao Yin had a soft heart, and... This matter was not Xiao Ya's fault. Xiao Yin could not blame her mother.

"Xiao Yin, this is the reason why I came to talk to you alone today." Feng Ruqing's expression was serious. "Next, no matter what I say, you must remain calm!"

Tang Yin's legs were a little weak. 'So, you did not make your main point just now? There's something else?'

'And she said she wanted to see me alone, but why is Xiao Ya here?'

'Does this matter also involve Xiao Ya?'

Tang Yin said pitifully, "Xiao Qing, if you have something to say, just say it quickly. Please don't scare me. I can't stand it."

"Well, it's nothing. Many people want you because you are a beastman..."

'Beast... Beastman?'

Tang Yin was dumbfounded. She lifted her small face in shock, staring blankly at Feng Ruqing.

'I'm a beastman?'

'How did I become a beastman?'

So all these years... She was not human.

"Xiao Qing..." Tang Yin's voice was cracked. "If I am not human, would you still like me?"

Feng Ruqing looked at Tang Yin, confused. "Did I ever like you?"

Tang Yin was speechless. She froze, and her heart was filled with coldness.

"And..." Feng Ruqing was silent for a moment. "The Duan family... That is your father's family, and your mother..."

She raised her gaze to Xiao Ya. "Is Xiao Ya."

Tang Yin's body slightly stiffened in the light breeze. After hearing Feng Ruqing's words, she slowly turned her head as her eyes fell upon Xiao Ya.

Xiao Ya was a little nervous, not daring to come closer to Tang Yin. She only dared to stand a short distance away, looking at Tang Yin with expectant eyes.

Tang Yin pursed her lips. "Are you my mother?"

Xiao Ya felt like something was stuck in her throat. She wanted to say something, but she did not even dare to go forward and hug her daughter, whom she had missed for so many years.

Tang Yin's eyes were fixed upon Xiao Ya. "I remember the first time I saw you. I always felt that the way you looked at me was strange."

At Xiao Qing's wedding ceremony back then, she was the one who would have gotten injured, but Xiao Ya had rushed up to her and blocked the sword for her.

Xiao Ya's dropped in front of Tang Yin, and it made her heart hurt...

She had always thought that Xiao Ya saved her for Xiao Qing, but she never thought that there would be such a connection between her and Xiao Ya.

"If you are my mother, then who is my real father? And why have you been disfigured? How did you lose your voice?" Tang Yin clenched her fists tightly. Her voice was cold.

Before she knew Xiao Ya's identity, she had only sympathized her.

However, Xiao Qing had said that Xiao Ya was her biological mother!

Her mother was so miserable that she was willing to save her daughter's life, so how could Tang Yin abandon her mother.

She believed that she was only entrusted to the Tang family because her mother had no other choice.

Xiao Ya opened her mouth, she was unable to speak, but her eyes were filled with grief.

"Xiao Yin..." Feng Ruqing slowly stepped forward and held Tang Yin's shoulder. "I'll tell you about the Duan family later. Back then, when both of you were being hunted down, your mother ran to Cang Yue Mainland and entrusted you to that person in the Tang family.

"Do you still remember Jia Xin? He's also from Land of No Return. If you want to escape to Cang Yue Mainland, you have to give up all of your power, and that's why your mother... Had no strength to fight back."

Chapter 1709: The Son is a Foundling V

"After she went to Cang Yue Mainland, many people chased after her because they knew her daughter was a beastman. Fortunately, Second Master of the Tang family passed by and saved you."

Tang Yin trembled. "Hunting us? And who were the people who are hunting me?"

"The Duan family, your real grandfather and your father's concubine."

Feng Ruqing did not want to hide anything from Tang Yin. She deserved to know everything.

Tang Yin closed her eyes slowly...

She had enjoyed her father's love when she was in the Tang family before he died.

She had never met her mother, and the old master of the Tang family had told her that her mother loved her very much, so she had always felt very happy.

The elders of the Tang family... They were also pretty good to her, except for a few ones who had bad intentions... But none of them really hurt her.

Later...

They wanted to use her, disregarding her happiness and hurting the woman she loved the most, which was why she chose Xiao Qing and abandoned the entire Tang family.

Now...

Her mother loved her very much, as the old master of the Tang family had said to her...

However, her birth father... And the so-called real grandfather...

Hehe...

This matter was really hard for her to accept.

"I don't want to know about the Duan family and don't mention them to me again. The old master of the Tang family is my one and only grandfather! There will be no one else! I don't like the others."

Those who chose to abandon her... She would never forgive them!

"Don't worry..." Feng Ruqing raised her hand and hugged Tang Yin. "The Duan family no longer exists."

"Oh, that's good."

So what if she and the Duan family had blood ties? She had never met anyone from the Duan family and had no feelings that would hurt her to destroy the Duan family.

When the Tang family disappeared, she was sad for a while, but the Tang family was at fault. They hurt Xiao Qing's mother, and she could not forgive them.

It was just that there were too many memories of her in the Tang family, and she was not a hard-hearted person. Of course, she would be a bit reluctant to let them go...

"Nan Xian, I'm sleepy." Feng Ruqing yawned, "I've said all I have to say. Just let them reconnect on their own. Let's go."

"Alright..."

Nan Xian responded faintly. He walked over to Feng Ruqing and pulled her waist.

"Nan Xian, this one in my belly... Is it a boy or a girl?" Feng Ruqing smiled. "If it's a nice and pretty little girl, I'll stay with her. And if it's a boy... I'll let him go out and cultivate on his own after he can walk. Is that alright?"

"Alright, I'll listen to you."

Nan Xian looked at Feng Ruqing's belly. A cold light flashed in his eyes.

'Be it is a boy or a girl... I'll not let them haunt Qing'er forever...'

The backyard was suddenly quiet.

Xiao Ya was a little restless, rubbing her sleeves, looking at Tang Yin anxiously.

Tang Yin was also a bit silent. She was not quite used to such a situation and did not know how to speak.

Only after half a moment did she ask. "Are you really my mother?"

Xiao Ya nodded slightly, her expression growing more and more nervous.

"So, am I really a beastman?" Tang Yin bit her lip, her voice cracking.

Chapter 1710: The Son is a Foundling VI

Xiao Ya trembled and lowered her head, not daring to look directly at Tang Yin's eyes.

"Forget it. Beastman or not, I'm still better than the snow wolf." Tang Yin sighed but slowly began to accept her real identity. "By the way, did you already know I was your daughter?"

Xiao Ya pursed her lips and remained silent.

The spirit beast was familiar with her child's scent.

From the first moment she saw Tang Yin, she knew this girl was her daughter.

However, she did not tell her daughter because she had no confidence and... She was afraid that her daughter would hate her.

"Since you already knew it long ago, why didn't you tell me earlier?" Tang Yin exhaled. "My mother was clearly by my side and has saved my life, yet, I didn't know anything about it. Do you know what it feels like?"

Xiao Ya raised her eyes and looked at Tang Yin in panic.

"Forget it..." Tang Yin sighed. "I would have found out sooner or later, anyway. It's not that hard to accept. I just don't want to be a slave to someone else..."

Xiao Ya's heart tightened. She reached out and grabbed Tang Yin's arm.

No. She would never let anyone take Tang Yin away. She would do everything, to the point of risking her own life, to protect her daughter!

"But..." Tang Yin tilted her head. "You mustn't let anyone know that I'm a beastman, especially that woman who's clinging onto Xiao Qing. What if... She laughs at me when she finds out that I'm not human?"

Xiao Ya opened her mouth and lowered her head in guilt.

It was her fault. She was the one who had harmed Yin'er...

"Don't be like this." Tang Yin looked at Xiao Ya's sad face. "I'm not saying that being a beastman is not good. I just feel that... Xiao Qing doesn't seem to like spirit beasts. She never allows the snow wolf to hug her, but Qing Ling, Luo Li, and those girls from Iron-Blooded Gate can hug her..."

Tang Yin pouted. "Xiao Qing wouldn't let me get close to her back then. What if she doesn't like me now?"

Xiao Ya looked at Tang Yin blankly.

Whether it was the Ninth Emperor in her previous life or the current Feng Ruqing...

Both were very fond of spirit beasts.

Why did Xiao Yin feel this way?

General Manor.

In the east wing of the backyard, Feng Ruqing held her chin and smiled brightly as she watched Ah Hua and other beasts busily cleaning the yard for her.

“The more you look at this kind of creature, the more you like it. They are not only strong but also can be a good worker,” Feng Ruqing said smilingly. “Nan Xian, do you think Ah Hua looks as cute as a dog when it’s working?”

‘Well, the more I look at it, the more I’ll like it...’

“If Qing’er said it’s a dog, and then it is indeed a dog.” Nan Xian smiled gently. “You should go rest first. I still have a few things to settle.”

Feng Ruqing frowned. “Is it about the woman who was with Feng Lianqing that day? Have you located her?”

“Qing’er, you don’t need to worry about these things. I’ll settle everything for you.” Nan Xian smiled.

“You just need to rest at home at ease.”

“Alright, you can go but always be safe.”

Feng Ruqing frowned lightly.

“Don’t worry. I’ll be safe... You just stay at home and wait for me...”

He was never afraid of anything in this world before he met Feng Ruqing.