

Overbearing 1711

Chapter 1711: The Son is a Foundling VII

However, he was more careful with her because he could not bear to leave her alone in the world.

The grief that he had experienced in a dream...

He did not want to go through that again.

Nan Xian gently pressed a kiss onto Feng Ruqing's lips.

The kiss was as gentle as the warm breeze.

"Wait for me at home."

Nan Xian turned around and left.

Feng Ruqing stood quietly, staring at Nan Xian's departure figure, lost in thought...

A voice of an old person suddenly came from behind her and brought her thought back.

"Qing'er."

Feng Ruqing turned, and her gaze fell on the old man in red robes. She smiled. "You're looking for me?"

"Yes.." Tian Ya smiled. "When your friend came just now, I happened to pass by and took a look. Unfortunately, you don't have an old man like me in your eyes, and you didn't even notice when I walked up behind you."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

Just now, she was so full of thoughts on how to talk to Tang Yin about this that she did not even pay attention to Tian Ya.

"You came to me just to talk about this?"

"No." Tian Ya shook his head. "I just took a look at that little girl. I guess she's a beastman, right?"

Feng Ruqing was slightly stunned. She did not expect that Tian Ya would notice Xiao Yin's identity.

"That's right. She's a beastman."

"Hahaha!" Tian Ya laughed cheerfully. "It seems my vision hasn't deteriorated. That girl is a beastman. Qing'er, do you know what a beastman represents?"

Feng Ruqing's eyes sank slightly. "It represents talent and strength?"

"The existence of beastmen is a combination of humans and spirit beasts, so they are more powerful than the average human. But that little girl... She's stronger than the average beastman, and I'm sure one of her parents has a very strong and special power."

'Special?'

Feng Ruqing was silent.

She still did not know what kind of spirit beast Xiao Ya was, and Xiao Ya never mentioned it, so she did not ask more.

Tian Ya could see Xiao Yin was a beastman, but he did not know that Xiao Ya was a spirit beast...

"You are destined to endure hardships and ups and down with her."

Suddenly, Feng Ruqing laughed.

"Grandfather, back then, Mother was captured by the Tang family, and Xiao Yin was the Tang family's young lady.

"Of course, before that, I didn't know that Mother was in their hands. Back then, I went to the Tang family only to get some medicines for my father. The Tang family gave it to Tang Yu, and... They even confronted me about it."

Her thought drifted back to the moment she met Tang Yin.

"Tang Yin was willing to turn her back on the Tang family for me. She gave up the place where she grew up, only to be on my side. So, even if Tang Yin is really a dangerous person, how can I ever give her up?"

Back then, the Tang family was reclusive.

She was just the princess of Liu Yun Kingdom.

If Tang Yin was so determined to stay by her side, then she would protect Tang Yin in this life.

"Hahaha!"

Tianya laughed wildly, and the laughter echoed throughout the entire General Manor.

Chapter 1712: The Son is a Foundling VIII

"You're really my brave granddaughter! If I had been afraid of things back then, I wouldn't have rushed off to the reclusive world on my own! Don't worry, Qing'er. No matter what choice you make, Grandfather will always be on your side."

He smiled proudly.

"If anyone in this world dares to touch my granddaughter for this, then I will destroy the entire Land of No Return, just like what I almost did to the reclusive world back then!"

Feng Ruqing smiled faintly. "Thank you, Grandfather..."

"You don't have to thank your grandfather." Tian Ya patted Feng Ruqing's back smilingly. "You're different from your father. He's too soft back then. That was why those people dared to bully your mother. Hehe... If I were there, I would have destroyed the whole family of people who dared to bully my son!"

Even though Feng Tianyu held the bloodline, the harem was still stirring up so much trouble.

This was simply a disgrace to him.

When he went back, no one would be allowed to say that Tian Ya was Feng Wuhui. He could not let those people in the reclusive world know that Feng Tianyu was his son.

It was so embarrassing...

Feng Ruqing smiled. All people in Cang Yue Mainland always praised his father. She had never heard anyone say that her father was useless.

Her grandfather was the first one to say it...

However... She somehow felt that what his grandfather said did make sense.

Tian Ya always took his people and kingdom seriously, and he could also be a ferocious devil if someone crossed his line.

He was the kind of man who would never let anyone step on his head!

Like what had happened to the three major forces of Cang Yue Mainland...

"Girl, your mother is pretty decisive, but your father is a coward. You should never learn from him. I can beat ten people like him just with one punch."

Feng Ruqing was stunned.

She cleared her throat and said, "Grandfather is right. You can beat ten of my father with one punch. After all, he can't be so lucky as Grandfather to leave the kingdom to his son and go out for a dashing adventure by himself."

Tian Ya smiled awkwardly. "Are you praising me or belittling me? If he's capable, he'll also have a son to toil for him."

Feng Ruqing was silent for half a moment before continuing, "I have a younger brother named Feng Chen, whom I told you about a few months ago."

Tian Ya froze. "I forgot about him..."

In their family, were all the sons a foundling?

Feng Ruqing could not help but feel sorry for Feng Chen...

"I'm not going to disturb your rest." Tian Ya smiled. "My dear granddaughter, just ask someone to come to me if you need anything and don't stress yourself. If someone in Wu Shang City bullies you, beat them up, and drive them out."

"Alright," Feng Ruqing responded.

When he saw that Feng Ruqing had agreed, Tian Ya turned around with a smile on his face and left.

After Tian Ya left, Feng Ruqing pushed open the door and walked in.

There was the soup that Helian Yue had just brought for her on the table, and it was still warm.

She went to the table and poured a small bowl of soup from the soup pot.

Due to her hunger, she drank the soup in one gulp...

Poof!

The moment it entered her mouth, she could not hold it in and had spat it out.

back too.”

Tian Ya looked at Helian Yufei coldly. “Clean up my yard before all this blood irritates my beloved granddaughter’s eyes.”

Chapter 1713: The Son is a Foundling IX

Feng Ruqing’s expression darkened, gritting her teeth. “Helian Yue is trying to kill me!”

The taste of this soup was indescribably strange... The smell was fine, but the taste... It was very hard to describe.

In comparison, Tang Yin’s goldfish soup was better, even though she was about to vomit after drinking it.

Feng Ruqing stared at the soup on the table. A cold light flashed in her eyes. “Someone, bring this soup to Feng Lianqing. Tell him that Helian Yue brewed it for him.”

“Yes, Young Lady.”

At this time, in another part of the mainland, an ancient city surrounded by a mountain range.

This city was called Nan City.

All people in this city had their spirit beasts with them. However, unlike other spirit beasts, their eyes were somewhat dull and did not have the energy that a spirit beast should have.

The Nan family was the owner of Nan City.

After the old master of the Nan family was paralyzed in bed, the Nan family was inherited by his adopted son, Nan Fang.

At this moment, within the Nan family, the elders were expressing their anger, as if someone had killed their whole family.

“Master, that old man Tian Ya is really going too far. Don’t we need to send someone to teach him a lesson? Our Nan family is stronger than Tian Ya, so why should we be afraid of him?”

“That’s right. Not long ago, my grandson went out for a trip and fell in love with a girl. But it was that girl who first seduced my grandson and then backstabbed him. Tian Ya beat my grandson without reason and said that he would beat all the members of the Nan family when he saw them again.”

Nan Fang’s face was cold, and as he sat right in front of the chair, not speaking.

He remained silent for a long time, then he slowly spoke.

“You know the reason why our Nan family doesn’t leave Nan City. We are the most powerful here, but other forces are our match outside of Nan City!”

The crowd was silent, no longer speaking.

“Tian Ya has some connections with those forces. I don’t understand why he doesn’t go to them but stays in that shabby place called Wu Shang City. For now, we don’t have a way to deal with them; otherwise, it will be a lose-lose situation.”

The people continued to be silent for a long time.

They somewhat agreed with the head of the family.

The Nan family was now strong because of those spirit beasts. Since the old master was unconscious, the Nan family’s strength had declined a lot.

If it were not for Tian Ya’s connection to those forces, the Nan family would not have let him go!

“Master, are we going to let him go like this?”

One of the elders frowned and snapped, “People like Tian Ya don’t deserve to live in the world!”

Nan Fang sneered. “How is the dragon we captured? If we can completely tame it, sooner or later, this dragon will be able to surpass that side’s power. Then, our Nan family will rule the world, and no one can go against us.”

The elders trembled, but they remained silent.

“Master, we tried torturing that dragon, we also tried using spirit herbs to control it, but we have all failed. It seems that the dragon already has a master, so it doesn’t want to accept us.”

Nan Fang laughed. “So what if it already has a master? Even if it has made a contract with someone, I can still own it. All the spirit beasts in the world belong to our family, so what rights do other people have to rule the spirit beasts besides the Nan family?”

Chapter 1714: The Son is a Foundling X

The elders smiled.

The old master was too gentle when he became the head of the family. He was strong but useless. The other Nan family members still could not catch up with the other forces in terms of strength if they only depended on him.

However, the new head of the family was decisive. He used spirit herbs to control the beast kings in the beast forest and left the other beasts to the Nan family.

To them, the spirit beasts were tools, so why shouldn’t they use them? If they followed the gentle old master, when would the Nan family ever get the chance to rule Land of No Return?

Among the crowd in the meeting room, only one old man with white hair was hiding in the corner, looking at the group’s fierce eyes, not daring to say a word.

The new head of the family and the old master were different, and so were their methods.

The old master valued peace and freedom. To him, the spirit beasts could become human partners to cultivate and grow together.

However, the head of the family now... was quite ruthless. In just over twenty years, all spirit beasts in the spirit beast mountain had been controlled by him.

He treated the beasts as his private property, and even if the beasts had a contract with someone else, he would send someone to snatch the beasts away and kill that person.

In the beginning, many clan elders opposed him, but he killed them, leaving only the obedient ones.

The old man with white hair had survived until now with hope in his heart.

He hoped that the old master would wake up and took back the Nan family... And not let the Nan family be such a mess again.

After the meeting was over, Nan Fang left the meeting room and headed toward the prison.

The prison was located in the back of Nan Manor, and from afar, he heard an angry voice.

“You bunch of dog thieves, let me out! If I hadn’t recovered my strength, do you think you guys would have been able to catch me? Ridiculous! When I regain the power I had a thousand years ago, I will be able to destroy your little Nan City with my single breath!”

The door of the prison was pushed open.

At first glance, Nan Fang saw a prison cage, and there was a black dragon inside the cage.

The dragon’s eyes were glowing with anger, staring at Nan Fang fiercely.

At this moment, the dragon was in an impoverished state, with unhealed wounds on its body. Powerful energy filled the cage, but it could not break open the cage no matter how hard it tried.

“Let me out!!!”

At first, it thought that Fu Chen could restore its strength, so it kept Fu Chen by its side.

Its recovery speed was quite good but not completely healed. Later, when it saw that the recovery was getting slower, it sent Fu Chen back to Liu Yun Kingdom.

Later...

To stop that bastard, Jia Xin, from touching its family, it had used all its power to open the medium and brought Jia Xin back to this world with it.

However... It had used too much energy, and its power was drained.

It had already found a safe place to recover its strength, but who would have thought that it would suddenly smell Little Nine’s scent...

It left that place to find Little Nine. However, it did not expect to encounter this group of madmen of the Nan family, chasing it and beating it up...

If it still had its strength, these people could never have bullied it so badly...

The day it regained its power would be the day the Nan family would be destroyed!

Nan Fang slowly walked up to the black dragon arrogantly.

“Do you know what the Nan family will do to deal with the spirit beasts that are unwilling to obey us?”

The black dragon sneered. “I only know what will happen when you offend your ancestors. You and your whole family are the real beasts!”

Chapter 1715: Big Black’s Wrath I

Nan Fang sneered as he walked toward the black dragon. “Our Nan family is destined to be the master of all spirit beasts in this world. You will become a traitor if you disobey my orders.”

The black dragon was so angry; its lungs were about to explode.

‘A traitor?’

‘Ridiculous! I will only be Little Nine’s Big Black for the rest of my life!’

“Black Dragon, I will only give you half a month. If you still refuse to submit to us, then we will kill you. We don’t need a minion in the Nan family.”

The black dragon growled, “Who is your minion? Even if I am a spirit beast, I still have the right to choose my master freely, and all spirit beasts in the world have the right to choose for themselves. Don’t you fear the punishment that will come to you soon for doing these things?”

“Hahaha!” Nan Fang laughed wildly. “Punishment is for those who are weak. God can’t even control people like me. Guards!”

He smirked.

“Keep on torturing this thing!”

Sheesh!

As soon as the words fell, countless electric currents emerged from the giant cage and passed through the black dragon’s body.

The intense pain made the black dragon’s body tremble, and in a few moments, the smell of burning wafted in the air.

It remained silent as its eyes flashed with a bloodthirsty and cruel light.

No one saw that its breath was gradually rising with rage that could destroy the world.

“Master...”

An old man walked to Nan Fang’s side. He looked at the black dragon and said, “We’ve found the person this black dragon wanted to go looking for.”

Nan Fang frowned and turned to look at the old man.

“So soon?”

“Yes, she’s in Wu Shang City. Anyone who came in contact with the black dragon had its scent on his body. Unfortunately, no human being in the mainland had contact with the black dragon except the spirit beasts. So, it was not easy to find her. Oh, one more thing... That girl has also snatched away so many spirit beasts from the spirit beast mountain...”

The old man reported respectfully.

Boom!

Nan Fang smashed his fist on the wall, his eyes glowing with anger. “How dare you! How dare you steal spirit beasts from my spirit beast mountain. Who is that person?”

The old man hesitated for a moment. “She’s Tian Ya’s granddaughter, Feng Ruqing.”

“Tian Ya!”

This name made Nan Fang gnash his teeth again, and his eyes flashed with anger.

The Nan family’s feud with Tian Ya was only over a small matter.

The Nan family loved to tame the spirit beasts, but some of the spirit beasts were unwilling to obey them, like a cat.

The cat was caught by them and escaped, and while they were chasing the cat here, they met Tian Ya...

Everyone knew that Tian Ya loved cats. He killed a skilled master of the Nan family for that cat, which led to the Nan family’s undying hatred for him afterward!

Nan Fang gradually calmed down as he understood that it was not that easy to kill Tian Ya’s people.

Unless...

“Elder Long, get some Emperor Warriors to attack Wu Shang City!”

The old man was shocked. “Master, it’s not easy to provoke Tian Ya and those people behind him...”

Chapter 1716: Big Black’s Wrath II

“So, be prepared for these people not to return! Even if they die, they must kill that woman!” Nan Fang’s eyes flashed with a cold light.

The old man was already used to his master’s cruelty. He was silent for a moment and said, “Alright. I’ll get them now.”

The Nan family’s Emperor Warriors.

There were many Emperor Warriors in the Nan family. However, this world was not dominated by the Nan family. The other side might join forces to destroy the Nan family.

Therefore, was it worth sacrificing those skilled masters for this matter?

“Elder Long, there’s something you don’t understand. The old master was indeed a strong man. However, under his rule, the world only praised the Nan family, but were they afraid of us? I want no one to disobey the orders from the Nan family, and I want the Nan family to conquer the mainland!”

He continued, "If we let someone steal a beast from my spirit beast mountain, and we don't do anything about it, wouldn't that make people think that the Nan family is a coward? What's more, that person is Tian Ya's granddaughter!"

"Tian Ya has a connection with other forces. I don't want the mainland to think we are weak. We must win this battle. Besides, the Nan family has lost so many people. We will not let the enemy enter Nan City again!"

'No, I should say... No one would dare to enter Nan City again!'

That was why Nan Fang had dared to send troops out.

The old master of the Nan family was paralyzed, and those forces could have annexed the Nan family. However, in the end, Nan City was still safe and sound... All because of him.

Elder Long fell silent.

"Elder Long, I remember that among those who were around Father back then, there is one person who is still alive."

Nan Fang smirked.

Elder Long naturally understood what his master was thinking and nodded. "Yes."

"That old man has always been careful with his work. He has not made any mistakes so far, and I can not find any reason to kill him." Nan Fang sneered. "So this time, you send him there. I don't need that old man here."

Elder Long was a bit shocked. "But... Master, Rong Qi is one of the great warriors of our Nan family. Master, I am not arguing against you. I am just afraid that it won't do any good..."

Nan Fang stared at Elder Long coldly. "Those old men also had outstanding strength. So what? They were not willing to obey my orders, then why should I keep them? Rong Qi now says nothing, but I know he never agrees with me. I don't need such people! I want only those who can obey me!"

Elder Long sighed.

The new master had been too ruthless and killed most of the older generation's elders, leaving only two or three people.

Two of them had long been obedient to the master. Rong Qi was the only one. Even though he was not as disobedient as the others, he was as invisible as if he did not exist! This caused resentment to grow in the new master's heart.

'Rong Qi, why is it so difficult for you to submit to our Master?'

Chapter 1717: Big Black's Wrath III

"Master, I'll follow your order."

"Good!" Nan Fang nodded in satisfaction, but his face remained cold. "Elder Long, I hope you won't be like those old men. You've to follow whatever I said!"

Elder Long trembled; cold sweat broke out on his forehead. He understood that this time he had said too much and made his master angry.

"I've said too much. Master, please forgive me."

The coldness on Nan Fang's face gradually faded. "You can go," he said calmly.

Elder Longar bowed in respect and retreated.

None of them looked at the black dragon again, as if it had already disappeared...

Inside the huge cage, the black dragon's eyes were bloodshot, and the electricity that struck it had rendered it senseless.

Powerful rage surged through its heart, making it lose all of its senses.

'These people are going to hurt Little Nine!

'How dare you!'

It was unable to protect Little Nine in its past life, and this sorrow had hunted it until now.

Boom!

The black dragon smashed its head on the cage; its energy made it tremble for a moment.

No one looked at him again.

Even the people in the dungeon had left.

Perhaps they thought that the black dragon in the cage could not do anything again.

Therefore...

No one noticed that each time the black dragon hit the cage, it became more powerful and...

Its energy gradually increased.

Anger, panic, and sadness were like flames burning its heart.

The sky in Nan City suddenly darkened, as if black clouds were floating in the sky.

However, no one noticed the difference. They only thought it was the change in the weather, and no one cared about this...

The first to notice it was the paralyzed Old Master Nan, who was confined to his bed.

He cast his gaze out the window to the dark clouds and slowly closed his eyes.

'The sky in Nan City will change after all...'

The door was pushed open, and with a heavy footstep, someone slowly walked up to the old man.

Old Master Nan turned his head, not wanting to look at the visitor.

Nan Fang looked at the old man, who was still stubborn. He sneered. "Father, I've sent Rong Qi to chase after Tian Ya. Oh, do you know who Tian Ya is? He has killed a lot of people in our Nan City, and this time I've sent your people to kill him."

The old man trembled. He held his own hands tightly, trying to calm down.

"Oh, I know you don't want him to go, but there's no way to stop me. I've already asked you to rest in this courtyard, and no one is allowed to visit you. There's no way to get him back. Once he dies, the Nan family will be completely mine..."

Nan Fang smirked, slowly moving toward the head of the bed. "Father, do you know what you've done? You wouldn't have caused so much trouble if you had agreed to marry your daughter to me back then. If she has married me, she would have been the lady of the Nan family, and you could have enjoyed your life in peace..."

The old man's fists were trembling, but he had long been unable to say a word, and even if he had been angry, he could no longer curse like back then.

"By the way, it's hard that you can't speak now, isn't it? You were the one who cursed me, saying I was ungrateful, calling me a pig or dog. Funny... The ungrateful one is your precious daughter! Can't you see how good I am to her? She said she didn't want to marry me, but why didn't you force her? Now, even if she appears before me, I will not marry her anymore!"

Chapter 1718: Escaping I

"I've followed you for so many years. How much have I helped the Nan family with? She's back, and you want to give her the Nan family? So what am I? What about all the years of my hard work? It would have been fine if she had wanted to marry me, but she was so ignorant, and you were indulging her..."

"Father, if you knew that you would end up like this, would you still be so indulgent to your ignorant daughter?"

The old man closed his eyes. He did not want to look at Nan Fang, let alone answer his questions.

"But..." Nan Fang smiled coldly and lowered his eyes. "Rong Qi, that old man also knows that he will die this time, so he wants to see you again before he leaves. I am always reasonable. How can I not fulfill your wish? But... You know what to do."

Nan Fang straightened up, clapped his hands, smirked. "Bring her now!"

The old master turned his head, and for a moment, a familiar face came to sight. He was agitated, struggling to get up from the bed.

Outside the window, a woman prostrated in the doorway with her face full of tears. Her hands pressed against the door with a look of grief and despair on her face.

If Feng Ruqing were here, she would have seen that the woman looked exactly like Suyi.

"Father..." Nan Fang smiled coldly. "So, if you don't want anything to happen to your precious daughter, you'd better be good and obedient. After all, back then, you said that it was her disobedience and unfilial piety that made you give me the headship of the Nan family."

He paused and smiled eerily.

"But what you said that day was true. She should have married me, but she had refused. So, she must pay the price for it!"

The old master's gaze was filled with hatred and anger as he stared at Nan Fang.

There was an inexhaustible flame of anger in those eyes.

"I know you are outraged now and would like to kill me. Unfortunately, I will live well, and now I will let you live, but only to let you witness my strength. I will do better than when you ruled the Nan family."

The old master closed his eyes in grief, tears flowing down his old face, his body trembling, and he clenched his fists tightly.

'Yi'er, I'm sorry... I was wrong back then.

'I shouldn't have brought a wolf into the house... And ruined your life!'

"Later that old man, Rong Qi, will come in. Get ready to see him one last time. He's the only one left of those old guys who opposed me back then."

Nan Fang flung his sleeve, turned around, and left.

The moment he walked out of the room, he gave a wink to the two guards at the door.

The two guards dragged the woman out of the room and gradually disappeared from the old man's eyes.

In the silent courtyard, Nan Fang stopped in his tracks.

The woman behind him had also stopped weeping and was staring at Nan Fang respectfully.

"Master, how long do I need to live with this face?"

"Nan City will soon be completely under my control, and there will be no need to threaten that old man anymore." Nan Fang's eyes sank, and a flash of coldness appeared in his eyes. "If that woman, Nan Suyi, had not escaped, I wouldn't have needed someone to impersonate her! But you can only see him through the door. Otherwise, that old man will notice that you're not her."

Chapter 1719: Escaping II

"Yes, Master."

The woman bowed respectfully to him.

Rong Qi was standing in front of Old Master Nan in the room, his hair white, and his face looked dull.

Rong Qi's voice was choked with sobs. "Maybe this time... I won't be able to come back..."

The old master shuddered and closed his eyes as if that were all he needed to calm his heart.

“Old Master, why? Why did you give this position to Nan Fang? Do you know how badly Wu Wei and the others died just because of a disagreement... He had used that as an excuse to kill them!”

Rong Qi closed his eyes in grief. He had thought that he could swallow his anger and survive until the last day, but in the end, Nan Fang still did not want to let him go.

It was impossible to say that he had no grudge against the old master.

However, he still hoped that the old master would stand up again and take charge of the Nan family.

“Old Master, back then you said that Young Lady was rebellious and made you fall sick, so you passed your position to Nan Fang. Is that true? You searched for Young Lady for so many years. It was hard to find her... Even if Young Lady disobeyed, you would not be mad at her...

“But why did you make such a decision to put the Nan family in such a situation. Do you know what the people said about our Nan family?” Rong Qi cried.

Old Master Nan’s fists trembled harder, but he knew that he could say nothing...

In his life, he could give up the Nan family; he could give up everything... Just to keep his daughter safe.

This was his last wish...

The old master took Rong Qi’s hand, trembling. His thin fingers slowly traced a word in Rong Qi’s palm.

‘Go!’

The only person left of those who had been with him was Rong Qi, and he did not want him to die in Nan Fang’s hands.

Rong Qi was trembling, and he held the old master’s hand tightly. “Old Master, do you have something you want to say but can’t say? Did that bastard threaten you with something? Young Lady... She said you drove her out of the family back then, but I don’t believe it. Where did she go?”

The old master opened his mouth, he could not make a sound, but his mouth’s shape was the same as the word he had just written: Go!

‘Go as far away as you can and never come back!’

“Old Master!” Rong Qi’s eyes filled with tears. He eventually let go of the old man’s hand, took a few steps back, and bowed respectfully. “Master, take care!”

All these years, Nan Fang had never allowed him to leave Nan City.

‘This time, this opportunity has come!’

If the old master would not say anything, he must find her even if he has to go through thousands of mountains and rivers. He wanted to know the truth!

Rong Qi did not look at the old master again; he firmly turned around and walked out of the manor.

He did not know if he would have another chance to come back again and was afraid that he would not be able to leave again once he returned...

The old master gazed in the direction of Rong Qi's departure and was lost in his thought...

'If you can leave this time, don't come back! Nan City is not the same as it used to be.'

Feng Manor, Wu Shang City.

Tian Ya looked panicked. He rushed toward Nan Xian, who was guarding outside of the room and grabbed his lapels.

Chapter 1720: Escaping III

"Where is my dear granddaughter? Isn't the day of her delivery still a few days away, and why is she suddenly giving birth now?"

He had not even thought of a name for his great-granddaughter yet, so how could she be born so soon?

Nan Xian looked at Tian Ya's hand, holding his lapel, and gently slapped his hand away. He then turned around to enter the room.

Fu Chen stopped Nan Xian; his eyes were filled with determination. "Mother said you can't go in."

"Get out of the way!" Nan Xian's eyes were slightly sunken, and his voice was a little colder.

It had been several hours, and there had been no news from her, so he must stay by Qing'er's side to calm her.

"You can't go in. Mother can control everything, so you don't have to worry."

'The little brat is so stubborn, refusing to come out...

'But according to the old lady, when the water is broken, the baby has to be born. But that little brat's reluctance to come out is also a real torment...'

Fu Chen was a little annoyed.

'What if... It's a sign that this kid will always make Mother angry?

'It's fine if it's a little sister. But if it's a little brother... He'll probably get beaten up every day...'

Nan Xian wanted to say something, but suddenly he saw the whole sky darkened. Powerful energy came from behind him, overwhelming the entire sky...

Tian Ya's face darkened.

He turned sideways and looked at the group of people coming from a short distance. All were dressed in black, gathering in the sky above Feng Manor.

Imperial Palace.

Qi Fang was sitting in the imperial study room, reading his memoirs. Suddenly, he seemed to notice something and looked up abruptly. He was shocked when he saw something in the sky.

"This..."

'Why are so many Emperor Warriors coming to the Wu Shang City?'

He subconsciously wiped the sweat from his forehead and stood up from his chair. "Call out the palace's skilled masters and go with me to take a look."

"Yes, Emperor!"

The eunuch panicked and ran over to hug Qi Fang's thigh. "Emperor, please don't go. It's too dangerous."

Qi Fang's face darkened and kicked him. "I'm the emperor of Wu Shang City. How can I not care? Furthermore, it came from General Manor, and my children are still there. So I have to go now!"

His people might be in danger, and he could not sit idly by.

Qi Fang flung his sleeve, ignoring the eunuch, and walked out of the imperial study room...

At the same time, Old Master Helian also got up in shock and immediately ordered, "Guard, watch over Yue'er. Don't let her go out today."

Feng Manor.

Tian Ya looked at the group of people floating in the sky, expressionlessly. Among those people, he even saw a few familiar figures with a cold smile on their faces.

"I was wondering who it was... It turned out to be the old dog of the Nan family. Who has allowed you to come to Wu Shang City?"

The leader was a yellow-robed old man, looking down at Tian Ya arrogantly.

"If she is willing to return the beast, we might even let her die properly."

Tian Ya's face darkened. He growled, "Who told you that my granddaughter has stolen your spirit beast?"