

Overbearing 1721

Chapter 1721: Escaping IV

The yellow-robed old man sneered. "This courtyard full of spirit beasts is the best evidence!"

"Hahaha!" Who told you that all the spirit beasts in the world belong to your Nan family? Today, if you want to hurt my granddaughter in my Feng Manor, then I, Feng Wuhui, will make sure that you have no way out in this life."

Only a few people in this land knew this name...

"Wuhui? Hmph! The beasts agreed to contract with her. Does that mean the beasts belong to her? In my view, Feng Ruqing is a thief, and the spirit beast is a traitor. Both of them are unforgivable!"

The yellow-robed old man raised his hand and waved. A burst of spiritual energy came out as fast as lightning, and without giving anyone a chance to react, it sank into the leopard's chest. The leopard stared at it with wide eyes and fell to the ground in a pool of blood.

"This is the price of betrayal! We, the Nan family, would rather not have disobedient spirit beasts like this than take them for granted!"

Tian Ya's face darkened.

'A leopard... It's a big cat!

'The Nan family has hurt the cats again!'

"How dare you!" Tian Ya shouted furiously and rushed over to those in the sky.

Nan Xian did not make any move. He stood at the door as his cold gaze slowly filled with murderous intent.

It was not that he did not want to help Tian Ya, but, behind the door, was the girl he loved, and he would always protect her first.

He must stand guard here; no one was allowed to enter this room.

As expected, some people might have heard the voice from the room and knew that Feng Ruqing was inside.

They looked at each other before rushing down to Nan Xian.

Nan Xian had drawn his long sword. His eyes grew colder, and his white robes swirled around in the strong wind.

"Xiao Qin!"

Ah Hua pounced on the leopard in the pool of blood, tears rolling down its face, with endless anger and sadness.

Xiao Qin was a leopard it had wooed from the spirit beast mountain. It was good-looking and the type of leopard that it liked.

It was killed before it had a chance to pursue it...

Ah Hua straightened its body, and its eyes were bloodshot, staring at the group of people in the sky.

"Why do we need the Nan family to control our freedom? The spirit beasts have been living freely in Land of No Return for so many years. Just because we don't want to draw contracts with the Nan family, we have become traitors? Ridiculous!"

"To us, she is the best master who gives us the respect we deserve and who... Has given us hope again..."

"You keep saying that the spirit beast mountain is yours... The Nan family is so powerful. Why don't you say that the sun is yours too?"

The Nan family was famous for its dominance in the spirit beast mountain, but no beast was willing to obey the Nan family.

The spirit beasts caught by the Nan family would eventually be treated as a slave...

"As a leopard, we also have the dignity of a leopard... I've hidden from the Nan family for so many years to survive, and today, I will break your arms even if I have to risk my life!"

Its voice echoed through the night sky of the entire Wu Shang City.

All people in Wu Shang City could hear its voice...

'Indeed. The Nan family is so dominating, cruel, and inhumane! They will be punished for their evil acts sooner or later!'

Chapter 1722: Escaping V

Ah Hua roared and rushed toward the Nan family's skilled masters.

The other spirit beasts were not as strong as these people, but they stood bravely, with eyes filled with rage.

The blood had stained the ground red, so vividly apparent...

In Nan City.

A dragon whistle came out from Nan Manor, echoing through the night sky for a long time.

The black dragon desperately hit the cage with its huge body, its breath became more terrifying, and its bloodthirsty eyes carried a cruel light.

It remembered...

Back then, it did not see Little Nine in its dream.

It chose to seal itself and go to her side no matter what.

It was in another world...

Initially, it was unable to appear before her, and it could only look at Little Nine silently.

However...

Its Little Nine was so weak... So weak that everyone could bully her.

However, how could it bear to let her be bullied all the time?

It drained the last shred of its strength again and chose to turn into a gray dog and grow up with her.

It could protect her and not let anyone bully her.

However, it still could not keep her safe. She still died...

It wanted to find her again as soon as possible, so it stopped eating and stayed at her grave until its last breath...

Good people want to take it, but they did not know that Little Nine was its life. Without her... It was like losing all its breath...

It forgot about that life, which it had really experienced, and thought it was a dream. It thought it was because it missed Little Nine so much that it met her in the dream...

It had accompanied Little Nine for three lifetimes, one more than that wild man, but Little Nine's heart had never been with it.

However, that was fine...

For it, the greatest happiness was to be able to accompany her...

So, it would not allow anyone to hurt her again!

'Roar!'

A dragon's roar shook the heavens and the earth, and infinite power emanated from its huge body with a terrifying aura.

Suddenly, the iron bars of the huge cage broke. Powerful energy spread out instantly, shattering the huge cage behind it.

Such a loud sound naturally disturbed the people outside the door.

Two guards quickly pushed open the prison door and walked in. They were greeted by a burst of dragon's breath, which in a moment, had turned them into ashes.

The black dragon rushed out of prison and flew into the sky, heading out of Nan City.

'Little Nine... Wait for me...

'This time, I won't put you in any danger, and I don't want to wait for you to come back again, just like I did a thousand years ago...

'A thousand years of lonely waiting... I can no longer endure.'

"Master!!!"

In the Nan family's main courtyard, Nan Fang was lying on the bed with his wife, but before he had time to do anything, a panicked voice came from outside the door.

The man ran in without even knocking on the door.

Nan Fang's face turned cold. He shouted angrily, "Take him out and behead him!"

The guard panicked and knelt on the ground. "Master, something bad has happened. The black dragon... The black dragon has escaped..."

'What?'

Nan Fang's face was cold and sullen as he got up and put on his coat. "That cage is made of diamond and is specially designed to trap such spirit beasts. How did it manage to escape?"

Chapter 1723: Daughter of Heaven and Earth I

"I... I don't know."

The guards were trembling with fear, and their eyes were all filled with terror.

Nan Fang ignored the guards and walked out with a cold face. When he reached the dungeon, he found that the cage used to imprison the black dragon was broken.

"Go after it!" Nan Fang's face darkened. "I have caught him before. I can catch him again, and no spirit beast can escape from my hands."

"Yes, Master." The guards responded respectfully.

Wu Shang City was dark.

Dark clouds were all over the sky.

Tian Ya was dressed in red, smirking at the crowd.

"You come to bully my granddaughter, have you asked my opinion? Even if Nan Fang, that dog comes, I will still kill him! Hahaha!"

The old man was arrogant as if these people in front of him were nothing.

A cold sweat broke out on Feng Lianqing's forehead. He could not resist these attackers, and his face grew solemn and dark.

"Lianqing..." Tian Ya swung his sword to the enemies expressionlessly. "You go and stop the imperial family and the Helian family. These battles are no longer within their reach."

For Qi Fang, he had no great affection for him. Tian Ya was just looking for a place to stay that day.

As for Old Master Helian...

He had followed Tian Ya all his life. Of course, Tian Ya did not want to drag him down.

"But, Master... You..." Feng Lianqing raised his head in panic. He held his sword tightly in his hand, refusing to take a step back.

"Go, Lianqing! We can't drag these innocents to this battle... And don't let the people come out!"

The old man's red robes fluttered in the air with a domineering aura.

Blood splashed upon Nan Xian's handsome face, but his eyes were still clear and cold. He was dressed like an immortal in white, as if no matter how bloody the battle was, he would always look like a pure lotus, not stained by any blood.

He held his sword tightly.

For inside this room was his beloved wife.

The one that he would protect with his life.

Feng Lianqing gritted his teeth and looked at Tian Ya, who was bathing in blood in midair, and said, "Master, wait for me. I'll be back soon."

His master was fighting with others.

How could he... Retreat?

But right now, he had more important things to do and could only join his master later...

Inside the room...

Feng Ruqing was lying on the bed, her eyes closed as if she had isolated herself from the world. The noise of the outside world did not affect her.

Qing Han's eyes were filled with tears as she stared at a woman next to her.

Yes, a woman.

Ever since Feng Ruqing returned to General Manor, Tian Ya had hired a midwife for her, who was actually very famous in Wu Shang City...

It was said that with her help, even a woman who had a difficult delivery could give birth quickly.

Feng Ruqing felt that it was unnecessary to hire a midwife. After all, she could heal herself, and with Qing Han and Fu Chen by her side, her child would not be in danger.

However, Tian Ya insisted on it, so she could not help but agree to have a midwife.

This woman was not easy to hire. However, Tian Ya was kind to her, so with only one word from Tian Ya, she had rushed over to help Feng Ruqing.

Chapter 1724: Daughter of Heaven and Earth II

"Sister Hui, why did my mother faint? Isn't she about to give birth?"

Qiu Hui was also worried. This was the first time she had encountered such a situation. Feng Ruqing fell into a coma before the baby was born. She had tried everything she could to wake her up, but it did not work...

"I don't know if her baby is suffocating or not, but I only know that her water has broken, and if it's not born, both mother and child will be in danger."

Qing Han was so frightened that her face turned pale. She cried, "Mother, don't sleep. If you don't wake up, you and the little sister will die..."

Qiu Hui started getting nervous. This was the first time Tian Ya asked for her help. If she could not save Young Lady Feng, perhaps she could never see him again in her life...

"There's no choice but to cut open her belly."

"Cut open?" Qing Han's small face turned even paler as she lifted her head and stared blankly at Qiu Hui. "Mother will die."

Qiu Hui stroked Qing Han's small head reassuringly and turned to look at Feng Ruqing.

"I'm an expert, so don't worry. She'll be in danger if I don't take her out."

After Qiu Hui said this, she took out a small box.

She had all the tools ready and even prepared alcohol to sterilize it.

Qing Han was still a little worried and jumped in front of her, not allowing Qiu Hui to take a step near Feng Ruqing.

"No, you can't cut my mother's belly."

"Little girl, it's alright. I'm good at it. I'll do what I've promised Tian Ya. If she loses her life because of childbirth, then I can only give her my life."

She owed Tian Ya.

Tian Ya had saved her life. Of course, she would not joke about his granddaughter's life.

Little Qing Han bit her lip, tears streaming down her face. She looked at Feng Ruqing before turning to Qiu Hui.

"Grandfather said we could trust you. But if something happens to Mother, I will kill you immediately!"

The little girl was still young, but her words had shocked Qiu Hui.

However, she did not have time to think about it. She took the knife and walked toward Feng Ruqing...

The knife was very sharp.

However...

Before her knife could touch Feng Ruqing, a light suddenly flashed, and with a bang, the knife bounced away, shocking her.

"This..." Qiu Hui was startled.

Qing Han tilted her head to look at Feng Ruqing lying on the bed, and said, "Little Sister said, Mother will not be in danger. Don't touch Mother."

Qiu Hui was stunned.

'She can communicate with an unborn child? This little girl is really something...'

Qiu Hui shook her head helplessly. "I guess it's your mother who doesn't allow me to cut open her belly."

"It's not Mother. It's Little Sister!"

Qing Han's expression was solemn. "Little Sister won't let you touch Mother. Otherwise, she will be angry!"

Qiu Hui was speechless.

'If I can't touch her now, how will the baby get out?

'It would have been fine if Young Lady Feng is awake, but... She's unconscious now.

'If this continues, she and her child might be in danger...'

Chapter 1725: Daughter of Heaven and Earth III

In a wilderness area.

The sun was so hot that even the ground was scorching.

There were countless skilled masters under the hot sun.

A young girl in a long white dress stained with blood was looking at them with her bloodshot eyes among those men.

She looked so demonic, like a demon that had come out of hell.

Feng Ruqing stopped in her tracks, and her eyes fell upon the young girl's delicate face.

Half of her face was covered in blood, and the sword in her hand was dripping blood...

"Chiyu, because of you, the people of Savage Land are plunged into misery, and because of you, countless innocent people have lost their lives! You are the devil's daughter, doomed to destruction. You have killed so many people, so today, we will kill you!"

The young woman laughed.

She laughed like the king of hell, with hatred and anger, and even her eyes turned completely red.

"If only I were really the devil's daughter, I wouldn't have suffered all your humiliation back then! You destroyed my clan! You were scared that I would take revenge, so you sealed my strength and talent.

But luckily, someone has helped me to break the seal... And now you want to kill me because you are afraid of me!"

"I'm not the devil's daughter. I'm a descendant of Tian Ling Clan! You're the ones who made me do this! Savage Land has now become barren. This is the retribution that god has given you for exterminating my Tian Ling Clan!"

The man on the other side sneered.

"Chiyou, you have been poisoned and will die soon! If you die, peace will be restored to Savage Land once again, and Tian Ling Clan will have no choice but to die if they are unwilling to submit to us!"

Chiyou closed her eyes.

Tian Ling Clan was the son of heaven.

They were uniquely gifted but had a good nature and would easily trust others.

Perhaps she was an exception to Tian Ling Clan...

However, even though she was mischievous as a child, she had never hurt anyone.

She had turned out to be the person she was today; it was all because of these people!

"If I die today, I will drag all of you to hell as my companions. Hahaha!"

Chiyou laughed wildly. Her energy gradually increased, causing the whole sky to darken.

Storm emerged from around her with a solemn aura of death.

"Chiyou! Are you trying to kill yourself?"

Perhaps the energy was too strong, so strong that it struck fear into those people's hearts.

"Since I'm about to die, why not drag all of you with me?" Chiyou stepped toward the enemy's side...

Feng Ruqing stood outside the battle; she was like a bystander, watching the war calmly.

Blood stained the earth red.

Everywhere she stepped, countless people fell to the ground.

No one could stop this young girl...

Time went by, and all those who had come after her fell to the ground.

Chiyou's energy gradually dissipated, and the clouds in the sky had dispersed, restoring the previous brightness.

Her body went limp, paralyzed on the ground. Those people had died, but she did not feel any happiness; instead, she was filled with sorrow.

'The people of Tian Ling Clan were too kind...'

Chapter 1726: Daughter of Heaven and Earth IV

'If not, they would not be destroyed by those people...'

Chiyou smirked. Perhaps, she was the exception. She would make the people who had hurt her suffer more than they could imagine.

Unfortunately, she would never get another chance to do so...

"Little girl, what happened to you?"

In the void, a voice came, and Chiyou, who was still in grief, hurriedly raised her head and looked at the woman standing in the air.

It was such a stunningly beautiful face.

Feng Ruqing, who was standing not far away from the battle, was stunned, and her eyes fell on that familiar face when she appeared.

'That face... She looks like me.

'The Ninth Emperor?

'Why do I dream of her?'

"But you were not only poisoned this time..." The Ninth Emperor landed next to the young girl, sighing.

"I can cure the poison, but there's nothing I can do about the fact that you've given up your chance of survival to boost your strength."

Chiyou lowered her head and smiled faintly.

It was her choice.

She had risked her life for the sake of revenge.

However, she did not expect to see the Ninth Emperor one more time before she died...

Chiyou put her finger into her mouth and bit it. She then took the Ninth Emperor's hand and slowly drew a talisman on her palm.

"I have no father and no mother. Heaven is my mother, and the earth is my father. The clan is all of my hope. When Tian Ling Clan fell, all my hopes were dashed, but you... You broke the seal for me and gave me hope again."

She said that she was the exception of the Tian Ling Clan.

Because... She was born without parents. That was why Tian Ling Clan wanted to wait for her to grow up and make her the Tian Ling Clan head.

"Ninth Emperor... This is my Tian Ling Clan's mark. If... I mean... If I have an afterlife, I will come to you... You have to wait for me... You have to wait for me!"

The Ninth Emperor held her palm lightly.

"I will, Chiyou. I will wait for you..."

The young girl smiled with great satisfaction. Blood flowed out of her mouth, and her pair of bloodshot eyes gradually regained their previous clarity.

It was like the first time she saw Chiyou.

She was the same little girl with clear eyes and a determined face.

Until her death, the little girl's eyes fixed on the Ninth Emperor, as if to say, "You must wait for me..."

She did not understand the meaning of this dream...

Her eyes were still fixed upon the Ninth Emperor.

The Ninth Emperor was dressed in white, and her back was turned to Feng Ruqing, so Feng Ruqing could not see her expression clearly.

However... Feng Ruqing felt that the woman in front of her was somewhat lonely and sad at this moment.

She probably would not be able to express it. That was why she did not show her reluctance to that young girl.

However, Feng Ruqing did not know how deep the friendship between the Ninth Emperor and Chiyou was back then. Since she was willing to come to her, their relationship must have been quite deep.

Unfortunately...

She was late.

So, she blamed herself...

Feng Ruqing wanted to go forward, even though the Ninth Emperor was from her past; at this moment, she wanted to comfort her.

She had just taken a few steps when she suddenly felt dizzy, and the sound of a cry reached her ears.

"Mother... Wake up... If you don't wake up, my sister will suffocate and die..."

Chapter 1727: Hello, Chiyou I

Feng Ruqing's head was buzzing as if there was a force dragging her out, and she felt like her head would explode.

When her head cleared up, she gradually opened her eyes...

What came into her eyes was a small face full of tears, looking at her with worried eyes.

Seeing that Feng Ruqing had woken up, Qing Han pouted and cried, "Mother, you finally woke up. You scared me... I thought you wouldn't wake up."

Feng Ruqing touched the little girl's small head, her heart aching a little. "I'm fine, don't worry..."

“Hmm.”

Little Qing Han nodded. “Then, Mother, you should give birth to my sister quickly. I’m afraid that she might die...”

Feng Ruqing did not know why she was so certain that inside her belly now was a little girl.

“Young Lady Feng...” Qiu Hui was subconsciously relieved and smiled faintly. “Since you are already fine, then let’s start. Qing Han is right. It’s dangerous to hold the baby in for a long time after the water has broken...”

Outside the room, Nan Xian was dressed in white robes stained with blood. He guarded the door behind him, refusing to take a step back.

Tian Ya was standing in the middle of the sky, and countless people were surrounding him, staring at him like he was their prey.

The others from General Manor were no match for these people and had already fallen in a pool of blood...

Roar!

Suddenly, a dragon’s roar echoed through the sky, shaking the ground.

Everyone looked up and saw a huge black dragon flying across the sky toward General Manor.

Its huge body covered the whole sky, and its fierce eyes made people tremble.

“Isn’t this... The dragon that Manor Master caught earlier?”

“How did it get out?”

The crowd was shocked as they looked at the dragon that came across the sky like lightning, panicked.

“Who dares to touch my Little Nine!”

The black dragon roared angrily, and its scorching dragon breath spewed out like lava, instantly turning a man into ashes...

Inside the room...

Qiu Hui heaved a sigh of relief. She lifted her hand and held the little one in her arms, smiling at Feng Ruqing. “Young Lady Feng, congratulations. It’s a beautiful little girl.”

“It is a little girl...”

Feng Ruqing looked at her baby gently.

She did not know that the moment her little girl was born, the spiritual qi in the entire Wu Shang City had become extremely dense, so dense that it was almost foggy...

On this day, countless people in Wu Shang City took advantage of this spiritual qi storm to make a breakthrough, and a few years later, these people would become powerful men.

Qiu Hui placed the little girl in her arms.

Her eyes were so clear, and she did not cry. She was giggling, and she was so cute.

The moment she looked at the little girl's face, the pair of eyes suddenly appeared in her mind...

'Clear as water, with firmness and determination.'

Chapter 1728: Hello, Chiyou II

It was such a profound moment that it was like an imprint, engraved on her heart.

At this moment, she finally understood why, before the birth of her child, she had passed out and dreamt about those things...

Perhaps it was the mark she had left on her from the previous life that made her aware of her origins.

"Hello, Chiyou." Feng Ruqing smiled as bright as the sun. "We meet again..."

The Ninth Emperor had fulfilled her promise in this life...

She had waited for her.

The little girl stretched out her arms to hug Feng Ruqing, as if in response to her.

"Mother! Mother!" Qing Han jumped to Feng Ruqing's side. "Little Sister seems to like you very much, but since when does she have a name? Is her name Nan Chiyou?"

"Yes... Nan Chiyou."

Feng Ruqing smiled, holding the little girl in her arms gently. Her eyes were filled with softness.

Qiu Hui looked at Feng Ruqing blankly.

'Chiyou... This name... I think I've heard it somewhere...

However, she could not seem to recall it.

Little Qing Han looked at her little sister, and she stretched out her arms to hug her. "Mother, I want to hug my little sister."

The little girl cried out loud, pulling Feng Ruqing's sleeve as she refused to let go of her hand or let Qing Han hug her.

Little Qing Han's mouth dropped open, a little lost, and almost cried out.

"Mother, why doesn't Little Sister like me? She talked to me even when she was in your womb."

'But why don't you like your sister after you're born?'

“Qing Han, maybe she’s still a little uncomfortable with this world. She’ll be fine in a few days.” Feng Ruqing smiled faintly. Her gaze turned to the door and frowned. “Is there a fight outside?”

“Oh, don’t worry. General Tian Ya will deal with it. You just gave birth...”

“It’s alright.”

Feng Ruqing stood up with the little girl in her arms. Her face was still a little pale, but she was strong, and her steps were firm. “I’m going out to take a look.”

Qiu Hui opened her mouth and wanted to stop her, but Feng Ruqing had already gone out the door.

Qing Han smiled brightly. “It’s alright. Mother is very strong. She can go out.”

The herbal dishes in her mother’s hands were used to nourish her body. She was not an ordinary person, so she could not be affected.

The door was pushed open.

The moment Feng Ruqing walked out, she noticed that the entire courtyard was filled with the smell of blood.

Countless corpses were lying on the ground, piled up into mountains.

Feng Ruqing was startled. She looked down, and she suddenly noticed that... Among those corpses were her beloved spirit beasts!

Anger tinged her heart and made her eyes bloodshot.

They were in the midst of a grueling battle when the sky in Wu Shang City was filled with spiritual qi.

They had never experienced that kind of spiritual qi before.

However, now, after all, they were in the middle of a battle, and no one dared to cultivate, even so, this shocking feeling still made them feel lost in their thoughts...

Until Feng Ruqing’s appearance.

“That’s the woman. Kill her!”

The murderous intent of the Nan family’s members surged as they rushed toward Feng Ruqing.

From the beginning to the end, only Rong Qi remained unmoved.

Just now, everyone else was too focused on the battle, so he was the only one who noticed that there was a flash of white light from Feng Ruqing’s room the moment the spiritual qi storm was formed.

Chapter 1729: Hello, Chi You III

They knew that General’s granddaughter was giving birth, and then Feng Ruqing came out with the child...

His eyes flashed white, and he gritted his teeth.

'Old Master was acting strangely, probably threatened by Nan Fang. These people have no way back, then if I... Work for Tian Ya, can he get rid of Nan Fang and return the Nan family to Old Master's hands?'

A flash of ruthlessness crossed his eyes, and as he saw one man continue to charge at Feng Ruqing and the others, he quickly drew his knife and slashed that man.

Blood burst out, spilling down from the sky.

The man turned his head in shock and looked at Rong Qi incredulously. "Rong... Rong Qi... You..."

Everyone in the Nan family stopped abruptly and looked at Rong Qi incredulously.

The old man who headed the group was filled with shock and fury. He then shouted harshly, "Rong Qi, how dare you to betray our master!"

Rong Qi sneered. "So what if I betray him? I can't do anything in Nan City, but now this is the Nan family's land and all of you... All of you have no way to return..."

"How is that possible?" The old man growled, "Don't you dare accuse Master."

"Oh, it seems that you don't know. If Tian Ya is so easy to deal with, why did your master tolerate him for so many years? Have you ever thought about it? If we can return safely, why would he let me leave Nan City?"

"Bullshit!" The old man trembled with anger. "My master is only cruel to outsiders, but he is so generous to his people. Without him, there would be no Nan family today, and we would not be able to have so many spirit beasts."

"But..." Rong Qi smirked. "Did he allow you to bring out the spirit beasts? He didn't want to waste so many spirit beasts because he knew you would never come back, so he let you leave the beasts behind. You could check on those who had died, and the moment they died, the contract with the beasts was automatically broken."

What they had signed were soul contracts.

The contract was valid as long as their soul remains intact.

However...

If a man died, his soul would remain unless someone destroyed it intentionally to break the contract...

The old man walked toward one of the dead men on the ground, reached out with a trembling hand, and touched the old man's forehead...

Suddenly, his fingers shook, and he raised his head in shock.

"Impossible! The contract is gone... The soul is gone!"

The soul tokens of the people of the Nan family were in their manor master's hands. They obeyed him, fearing that he would damage their soul tokens!

'But why?'

They were just out on a mission, and their master not only wanted them dead but had also wiped out their souls in order not to waste the beasts!

“No!” The old man’s voice was sharp and somewhat heartbreaking. “I don’t believe... Manor Master wouldn’t do this to me! He also promised me that when I returned, he would reward me with some powerful spirit beasts! I don’t believe it!”

Rong Qi sneered. ‘Nan Fang is a ruthless man. It is not surprising that he would do such a thing.’

“Believe it or not, I don’t want to follow him anymore. If it wasn’t for the old master being seriously ill in bed, I would have left long ago. I have watched all those old guys I used to drink with die at his hands. Do you know how heartbroken I am?”

Chapter 1730: Hello, Chi You IV

Rong Qi was furious; his voice was trembling as he spoke.

“But I’m useless. I can’t do anything. I have to stay silent to survive. He can be cruel to the outside world. What makes you think he won’t do the same to you? To him, there is only profit and nothing else, and he would use anyone as tools.”

He was a ruthless and emotionless man.

The crowd turned cold. If it was just Rong Qi who said that, they would not take it to heart. Even if they died, they would not doubt their manor master...

However, all those souls, they were all gone!

When the soul was gone, they had no chance of being reincarnated!

How could their master... Be so cruel?

“Elder Fei Yu, what are we going to do now? The soul token is in Master’s hands, and we can’t escape.”

If they could go back alive, they would still be useful for the Nan family, and... Their master would certainly treat them well.

But... The Master was prepared to send them to their deaths, so how could they go back alive?

“I don’t want to die, and I don’t want my soul to be destroyed...”

A skilled master cried out.

No one in the world was not afraid to die in such a ruthless state...

“Qing’er...” Nan Xian’s cold eyes turned warm when he looked at Feng Ruqing. “Are you alright?”

“I’m fine...” Feng Ruqing said indifferently. “Whoever killed my spirit beasts just now, let them be buried with them. As for the rest, let Little Pot turn them into slaves!”

They had killed her spirit beasts. No matter what reason these people of the Nan family had, she did not want them alive, not even as her slave.

Rong Qi panicked, jumped down from the sky, and flew toward Feng Ruqing, almost hugging her thighs and weeping.

“Maiden Feng, I’m not one of them. I’m a traitor. I tried to run away from the cruel Manor Master. All I said just now is true!”

Feng Ruqing remained cold.

“I don’t like traitors. Who can guarantee that you won’t betray me later? It’s better to kill you.”

“Maiden Feng, I am not Nan Fang’s man. He controls my old master... I have endured humiliation to live until today. You can’t kill me... If you kill me, I won’t be able to see my old master recover and never see Young Lady again...”

‘Young Lady?’

Feng Ruqing thought of what Ah Hua once said to her. She paused for a moment and asked, “Wasn’t the Young Lady of the Nan family expelled by Old Master Nan?”

“Expelled? It’s impossible!” Rong Qi continued, “The old master loves Young Lady very much! Even if Young Lady is disobedient and ungrateful, he is still reluctant to let her leave. Whatever Young Lady has done, the old master will always forgive her”.

“What’s your lady’s name?”

Feng Ruqing lowered her eyes and asked.

Rong Qi was tearful and pitiful. “Her name is Nan Suyi.”

‘Nan Suyi...’

Like a heavy stick, these words struck Feng Ruqing’s heart, making her even more furious.

“Those bastards from the Nan family... All of them deserve to die!”

Rong Qi was confused. ‘What did I say wrong? Why does Maiden Feng feel even angrier?’