

Overbearing 1731

Chapter 1731: Something Happened to Tang Yin I

“Mother, you just gave birth to Little Sister. Calm down!”

When Fu Chen saw Feng Ruqing’s face’s anger, he hurriedly spoke out to reassure her. “I read from the book that a newborn child should not be brought outside. She’s weak...”

Feng Ruqing regained her senses and looked down at the little girl she was holding in her arms. “It should be fine... She is stronger than ordinary children.”

Nan Xian’s eyes fell on Chiyou. He was as calm as an immortal in his white robes. “Qing’er, she has been with you for so long. Let me hold her...”

As soon as Nan Xian’s hand came close to Chiyou, the little girl threw her little hand and slapped Nan Xian’s face. She then pulled Feng Ruqing’s sleeves, crying.

“State Preceptor, it seems like... She doesn’t like you. What have you done to her?”

Perhaps, only Nan Xian and this little girl knew about this matter.

A little girl who could have been born with great strength had her wings broken by him.

Even though the little girl did not understand anything at the moment, she had subconsciously rejected Nan Xian.

Feng Ruqing even saw the wary look in her little girl’s eyes...

“Little Nine!”

Big Black’s body gradually shrank in the void and finally transformed into a young man.

This young man was very handsome and looked like a stunning demon.

After hearing the voice, Feng Ruqing looked up at Big Black, surprised. “Are you Big Black? When did you get back?”

She had never seen Big Black as a young man before, but she would not mistake his voice.

‘How did Big Black find her?’

The young man stiffened slightly. He was so huge just now, and Little Nine did not even notice him?

“You’ve come back just in time.” Feng Ruqing looked at the crowd of people from the Nan family and sneered. “These people killed my spirit beast. Leave no one behind! Those whose hands have not been stained with the blood of spirit beasts will remain as slaves.”

These people were Nan Fang’s men. They must be as bad as him, and even though this group of people were so pitiful now, she still did not want to let them go.

They had killed many innocent spirit beasts, something that she could never forgive!

More importantly, Nan Fang... Hurt Suyi...

“Maiden Feng, what about me?” Rong Qi cautiously looked at Feng Ruqing and asked.

“We’ll decide later.”

Of course, she would not kill the innocent. If this old man was really Nan Fang’s enemy, then there was no harm to let him stay.

“But my soul token is still in Nan Fang’s hands...” Rong Qi paused, looked up at Feng Ruqing, and asked.

Feng Ruqing thought for a while before turning to Fu Chen. “Is there a way?”

“By being turned into slaves by Little Pot, they don’t have to be blackmailed by others...”

Slaves...

This word made Rong Qi’s face turn pale. He looked up at Feng Ruqing pitifully.

Fortunately, Feng Ruqing did not want Rong Qi to be her slave. She paused and asked, “Other than that?”

“Big Black can do it.”

Big Black was born from the surrounding spiritual qi, and such things were not difficult to him.

“Good.”

Feng Ruqing took a deep breath. “Big Black, Little Pot, let’s settle it!”

Chapter 1732: Something Happened to Tang Yin II

The little pot buzzed and flew up into the air, its voice full of pleasure.

Feng Ruqing stood in front of the room, looking at the crowd blankly.

Ah Hua looked at those skilled masters who had fallen in front of it, but there was no pleasure in its heart.

These people were dead.

However, its companions would never return...

Feng Ruqing could not see Tang Yin. She turned around and asked.

“By the way, where is Tang Yin?”

“Oh, before those people came, she was already sent to the Helian family.” Tian Ya smiled, “That girl is not strong, and she is your friend. It’s dangerous to keep her here, so it would be better to send her to hide.”

“That’s good.”

Feng Ruqing was relieved. Indeed, facing the Nan family, no one else had a chance of winning except for Tian Ya and Nan Xian.

However, just as she turned around to enter the room, a figure rushed in through the door, panting.

“Xiao Qing, come with me quickly! Something has happened to Tang Yin!”

Feng Ruqing stopped in her tracks. She looked back at Helian Yue behind her, frowning. “What happened to Tang Yin?”

Initially, the relationship between Helian Yue and Tang Yin was quite hostile, but Tang Yin was Feng Ruqing’s friend and was sent to the Helian family by Tian Ya, so she did care for her.

“I don’t know...” Helian Yue’s eyes were so red that she almost cried out. “Just now, for some reason, there was something strange in Wu Shang City. The spiritual qi in the sky suddenly became very thick and completely out of control. My grandfather took advantage of this wave of spiritual qi to make a breakthrough.

“But...” Helian Yue raised her pale face. “Tang Yin suddenly fainted and still hasn’t woken up. I was dodging my grandfather before rushing out to inform you.”

It was too dangerous outside. Old Master Helian would not have allowed her to go out and was planning to send guards to inform Feng Ruqing. However, she was really worried, and quietly ran out...

“Grandfather...” Feng Ruqing handed the little girl in her arms to Tian Ya. “Keep an eye on her for me while I go to Helian Manor with State Preceptor.”

The little girl’s mouth fell open, and she was about to cry out.

Feng Ruqing turned to her little girl. “Don’t cry. I have something to do. I will hug you when I come back.”

The little girl seemed to understand. Her mouth was still open, but she did not cry out.

Feng Ruqing grabbed Helian Yue’s arm, panicked. “Let’s go!”

Helian Manor.

Tang Yin was lying on the bed with a pale face; she seemed to be in some pain and was frowning.

Spiritual energy floated before Tang Yin, dense like fog.

However...

The energy did not enter her body, as if it was blocked.

Qian Ning was already crying so hard that she could not breathe normally. “Lady, will Young Lady be alright? What will I do if she dies? Can I be your servant?”

Xiao Ya’s lips turned white. She squatted down, holding Tang Yin’s hand tightly. The worry in her eyes was so intense that she was never willing to leave her for a moment.

Bang!

The door of the room was kicked open.

Xiao Ya turned to look at the door and saw the two people following behind Helian Yue. She stood up happily.

The first to step in was a woman in red with a gorgeous face, followed by a man in white, as handsome as an immortal, elegant and cool.

“Princess!”

Qian Ning looked at Feng Ruqing in tears. “Can you save my Young Lady?”

Chapter 1733: Something Happened to Tang Yin III

Feng Ruqing moved very quickly, and in the blink of an eye, she was already in front of Tang Yin.

At this moment, Tang Yin was as weak as a piece of paper, easily broken.

“Qian Ning, when the surrounding spiritual qi emerged just now, were there spiritual qi trying to enter her body?” Feng Ruqing asked seriously.

With tears in her eyes, Qian Ning nodded slightly. “How did Princess know?”

“That’s why she fainted. She cultivates more quickly than an average person, and it is not a breakthrough, but the speed of absorbing spiritual qi...”

This was the advantage of being a beastman.

“But... She has inhaled too much spiritual qi, and there was no way for it to be completely absorbed in her body, which has caused the spiritual qi to surround her, causing her to faint.”

Qian Ning was speechless.

It sounded like a complicated situation.

“Will Young Lady die because of it?”

“No, she won’t die.” Feng Ruqing was silent for a while before continuing, “Qian Ning, you and Xiao Ya leave first. State Preceptor and I will help Tang Yin.”

Xiao Ya never doubted Feng Ruqing. Her eyes were still full of worry but gradually turned calm after seeing her.

She nodded and turned to the door.

“Young Lady...”

Qian Ning was a little reluctant to leave, but she wiped the tears from her eyes and eventually followed Xiao Ya out.

She then closed the door.

Nan Xian looked at Tang Yin lying on the bed. “If you take her with you, it will be faster to heal Tang Yin.”

“Her?” Feng Ruqing looked at Nan Xian, confused.

“Your little girl.”

Feng Ruqing was speechless. "Her name is Chiyou!"

Nan Xian was startled... He did not even know that the little girl had already a name...

"However..." Feng Ruqing turned to look at Tang Yin gently. "This is an opportunity for Tang Yin to become stronger. I cannot always be by her side to protect her. She must grow up!"

Nan Xian stroked Feng Ruqing's head. "Qing'er, will you promise me one thing?"

"What?"

"When she wakes up, don't look at her with that look in your eyes.

"Why?"

"I'm afraid she'll become obsessed with you."

If Tang Yin could have heard them, the first thing she would have done when she woke up would have been to curse this couple.

"Alright..." Feng Ruqing smiled. "We will start now. I want Tang Yin to absorb more spiritual qi..."

Only then would she be relieved when Tang Yin was not with her.

"Hmm."

Nan Xian smiled calmly.

He did not like Tang Yin, but Feng Ruqing loved her, so he would try his best to save her.

Faint spiritual energy passed through Feng Ruqing's palm and was transmitted into Tang Yin's body.

Tang Yin's expression improved a lot, and her tightly furrowed brows also relaxed.

After her whole body relaxed, the spiritual qi from outside started to flow into her body...

Time passed slowly, and the whole room was quiet...

Until... A light came out of her and lit up the room.

Chapter 1734: Two Years I

Feng Ruqing stood up, staring at Tang Yin on the bed, and smiled.

"She is already fine. State Preceptor, let's wait for her outside. She will wake up on her own later."

Perhaps from the encounter back then, it was destined... There was a tied fate between her and Tang Yin.

Feng Ruqing looked at Tang Yin for the last time and slowly walked toward the door with unspeakable joy.

Outside the door, Qian Ning's eyes were red, looking at Feng Ruqing anxiously.

Xiao Ya wanted to say something, but she could not make any sound and only looked at the room with concern on her face.

“She will wake up later, and when she wakes up, you can bring her back to General Manor. Xiao Ya, you have to be prepared.” Feng Ruqing paused for a moment before continued, “Her identity can’t be hidden anymore.”

Xiao Ya’s heart tightened as she knew what Feng Ruqing was referring to. Her eyes were filled with panic.

Qian Ning wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. “What can’t be hidden anymore? Young Lady’s identity? Isn’t she the young lady of the Tang family?”

“Qian Ning...” Feng Ruqing turned to Qian Niang. “You can ask Xiao Yin about these things, and... You will then consider whether to stay by her side or leave.”

Qian Ning was Tang Yin’s servant, but she had been as close as sisters since she was a child. Tang Yin would certainly not want Qian Ning to face danger with her, so they would give Qian Ning a chance to choose.

Tears appeared in Qian Ning’s eyes. “I only know Young Lady in this world. She has been so good to me. She would share anything delicious with me since I was little. I will never leave her.”

‘No matter what...’

Feng Ruqing smiled and said no more. Qian Ning’s choice was within her expectation. She smiled and said, “Nan Xian, let’s go back first. Chiyou is waiting for us at home.”

“Alright...”

General Manor was as lively as always.

The moment Feng Ruqing walked into the room, Chiyou cried out with her tiny arms spread wide and her mouth slightly parted, pitifully.

Feng Ruqing hurriedly went up to hold her little girl in her arms, gently soothing her.

As expected, with Feng Ruqing by her side, the little girl calmed down and stopped crying. It was heartbreaking to watch the tears in her eyes.

“How did this little girl recognize her mother right after birth? Moreover, I’m not a stranger. I’m your great-grandfather.”

“Maybe... She isn’t familiar with you yet.”

Feng Ruqing looked at the little girl in her arms. Her heart was filled with warmth.

“Mother...” Little Qing Han tugged at Feng Ruqing’s sleeve, looked up, and asked, “What is the little sister’s nickname?”

Feng Ruqing paused, and she turned back to Nan Xian.

“State Preceptor, how about... You give her a nickname?”

“Well...” Nan Xian smiled gently. “It happens to be summer now, so her nickname will be Xia Xia?”

Tian Ya was speechless.

‘This name is so weird...’

‘My granddaughter will not agree with it.’

“Xia Xia?” Feng Ruqing looked at the little girl sleeping in her arms and smiled. “That’s a good name. Her real name will be Nan Chiyou, and her nickname will be Xia Xia.”

Chapter 1735: Two Years II

She wanted to name her Chiyou because of the little girl’s past life.

Xia Xia... On the other hand, it sounded a little more pleasant.

Little Qing Han blinked. “Then, in the future, will there be Chun Chun (spring), Qiu Qiu (fall), and Dong Dong (winter)?”

“It’s not impossible.” Nan Xian’s gentle gaze fell on Feng Ruqing. “When do we get all of them together?”

Feng Ruqing’s face darkened. She had just given birth to Xia Xia, and Nan Xian was already asking for another three?

“By the way...” Feng Ruqing seemed to have thought of something and turned to Tian Ya. “Grandfather, can you arrange someone to keep an eye on Rong Qi. I don’t know if what he said is true or not, so I still need to keep an eye on him.”

“I understand...”

Indeed, they only listened to Rong Qi alone; whether it was true or not was still unknown. The safest thing was to keep an eye on him to prevent any bad things.

At this moment, in Nan City, Nan Fang stood inside the manor hall furiously. He clenched his fists tightly, and a powerful force surged out, leaving a large hole in the wall.

Behind him, a crowd of people trembled, not daring to speak.

“Tian Ya!”

He gritted his teeth with anger in his eyes. “I want you to find out why all these soul tokens are not working and what Tian Ya has done to these people.”

The fact that so many soul tokens were invalidated must be because of that bastard, Tian Ya.

It proved that not only were the people he sent had all been killed, but... They were unable to kill Tian Ya and his granddaughter!

‘Damn you!’

'Sooner or later, I'll kill you and destroy your soul!'

"My dear husband..."

Just then...

A gentle voice came from behind Nan Fang.

Nan Fang turned his head, and his eyes fell upon the beautiful woman walking toward him.

This woman was very beautiful, and the years had not left too many wrinkles on her face. Her smile and eyes were filled with gentleness.

"What brings you here?" Nan Fang frowned.

Every time he saw her, he could not help but see Nan Suyi's face in his mind.

The person in front of him was indeed lovely, but compared to Nan Suyi, there was still a gap...

"I heard that we have lost many skilled masters this time. So, I came over to take a look." Wei Rong smiled. "My dear husband, if this continues, our people might have a bad opinion of the Nan family."

Nan Fang did everything for the sake of the Nan family.

These people saw the benefits and naturally decided to serve him.

However, if... Nan Fang used the people's lives for his own sake, those people would not say anything, but they would certainly have a bad opinion of him.

Nan Fang's face was slightly sunken, and he said furiously, "Shut up! You don't need to say anything about these matters. I know how to handle them."

Wei Rong sneered. "If you knew how to handle it, you shouldn't have drugged Nan Suyi back then. That old man had almost noticed it! If I hadn't helped you, do you think you would have been able to handle that old man? If he finds out what you did to Nan Suyi, will you still be in your position now?"

Nan Fang and Wei Rong were the old master's adopted son and niece.

In the end, these two had plotted together and harmed his daughter.

If the old master had known what would happen today, would he have made a different choice?

She sneered as she brushed her hair and looked at Nan Fang coldly. "Back then, that old man knew that Suyi didn't like you and wanted to marry Suyi to someone from Nine Gate. If I hadn't done everything I could to make Nan Suyi look bad in front of the elders of Nine Gate... I'm afraid she would have become a member of Nine Gate now..."

Chapter 1736: Two Years III

Since then, the relationship between the Nan family and Nine Gate ended! Later, Tian Ya interfered, causing the Nan family to always get into trouble.

Nan Fang lowered his eyes. 'Indeed...

'Without Wei Rong, it would not have been so easy for me to take charge of the Nan family again as Nan Suyi might have married into Nine Gate on that day...'

However...

"Wei Rong, I can handle everything now. I've already eliminated those useless old things, and the rest are already my people."

Wei Rong stepped toward Nan Fang and smiled. "But Nan City is like a kingdom. As the emperor of Nan City, you need to care for your people."

Nan Fang's face sank as he looked at Wei Rong.

She smiled coldly. "And, have you ever thought about, in case one day... Suyi comes back?"

Nan Fang was stunned silent.

"If Suyi comes back, she will compete with you for the position of head of the Nan family! Don't tell me that Suyi's reputation has been ruined. She is the most capable of holding this position!"

Nan Fang's face sank. "Then, what should I do?"

"Do you know Nan Changfeng?"

'Nan Changfeng!'

The name made Nan Fang's expression change dramatically. "Nan Changfeng... The first master of the Nan family, but he's dead... Why do you bring him up?"

"I once saw in that old man's secret book that there were some cultivation recipes for taming beasts that Nan Changfeng had left for the Nan family. He left a message that if he were reincarnated, he would wish to return to the Nan family! Everyone has been waiting for a male heir of the Nan family because everyone wanted that person... To be Nan Changfeng.

"But... None of those males was the reincarnation of Nan Changfeng until they died. The Nan family has been waiting for him for thousands of years.

"So, what will happen if... We say that Xiao Yu is Nan Changfeng? Now that you are a member of the Nan family. It's not strange if I can give birth to the reincarnation of Nan Changfeng." Wei Rong smiled. "And we can use this opportunity to reunite with Nine Gate."

Nan Changfeng was the first head of the Nan family, but he never married in his life and did not leave any heir, so... Nan Changfeng had chosen an elder in the Nan family to take over his position...

Nine Gate...

No one was clear about the history of Nine Gate.

However, Nine Gate had been friends with the Nan family for generations, and it was only about twenty years ago that relations began to deteriorate! But the one thing that she knew clearly; the Nine Gate's faith was the Ninth Emperor!

Even if Nine Gate and the Ninth Emperor were not related, the person who established Nine Gate must be related to her or... Someone who loved the Ninth Emperor.

As the Ninth Emperor's man, if Nan Changfeng were reborn in the world, Nine Gate would definitely reunite with the Nan family.

That way, Nine Gate would not say anything if the Nan family decided to kill Tian Ya!

Nan Fang was silent as if he was thinking about something.

Wei Rong continued, "This is the only way now. Besides, doesn't Nine Gate like Tian Ya because Tian Ya is against our Nan family in every way? If the Nan family makes up with Nine Gate, I believe that Nine Gate won't help him anymore."

Nan Fang sighed lightly. "You're right, and that's the only way."

Chapter 1737: Two Years IV

Wei Rong smiled gently. "My dear husband, don't forget me when Suyi comes back."

"Don't worry. I will never abandon you in my life."

Nan Fang's voice was firm, and he looked serious.

Wei Rong smiled and lowered her face; her eyes were cold.

He only said that he would not abandon her...

He did not say he would not accept Suyi...

Maybe she might even have to make way for Suyi on the day Suyi returned.

She clenched her fists tightly; murderous intent gradually emerged in her eyes...

Two years had passed in the blink of an eye.

During the two years, Tian Ya searched everywhere for a way to leave Land of No Return, but he found nothing.

The only way was to give up his power...

Just like Jia Xin and Xiao Ya!

Even Big Black could only come to Land of No Return, with no way to leave...

Land of No Return, as the name suggested, did not allow anyone to leave.

"Maiden Feng..."

Feng Ruqing was sitting at the pavilion, leaning against the pillar when suddenly a voice spoke up behind her. She turned slightly and looked sideways at that woman.

"What's wrong?"

Qiu Hui smiled and walked toward Feng Ruqing. "I've been out for two years. It's time to go back to Nine Gate. I've just spoken to Tian Ya and came here to say goodbye to you."

Qiu Hui came as a midwife back then. Perhaps because of her affinity with Nan Chiyou... She had not left since then.

However, she could not stay away from home for too long, so it was time to go.

"Oh..." Feng Ruqing responded smilingly. "It's alright. If you want to go home, go back first. If Xia Xia wants to see you later, I'll bring her to you."

"Alright..."

Thinking of that cute little girl, Qiu Hui was a little reluctant. However, she had to go back to Nine Gate to deal with some matters. She could not stay in General Manor.

"Maiden Feng, farewell! And... Take care..."

Qiu Hui turned around and walked out of the courtyard.

She soon disappeared from Feng Ruqing's eyes.

"Qing Zhu, where is Xia Xia?"

A green snake next to Feng Ruqing raised its head and looked at Feng Ruqing.

Qing Zhu snorted. "Xia Xia and Qing Han have gone out. My master has gone to look for them."

"Oh..." Feng Ruqing raised her eyebrows. "Then, I'm not worried. Don't let Xia Xia and Qing Han go out alone, at least ask Fu Chen to follow them..."

However, since the state preceptor had gone to look for them, she did not need to worry.

Feng Ruqing opened the book in her hands and leaned back against the pillar comfortably under the sun...

Wu Shang City.

Ever since the spiritual qi storm had erupted that day, the entire Wu Shang City had been caught up in a cultivation frenzy.

Even up until now, the air in Wu Shang City had been denser than ever, causing countless cultivators to flock to the city.

Chapter 1738: Two Years V

To the emperor of Wu Shang City, the more the people, the higher the profits he would reap. However, because there were more cultivators, he needed to send more guards to guard the city so that these travelers did not bully his people in the city.

At this moment, in the bustling streets of Wu Shang City...

“Sister, that little sister is so pretty. I want to hug her.”

Standing on the street was a pair of brother and sister.

The girl looked about eighteen or nineteen years old, with a pretty face, clear eyes, fair skin, and a perfect figure.

She was holding a five- or six-year-old boy, wearing silk, looking straight ahead, not even taking his eyes off her.

Behind these two men stood a group of guards, guarding them. It was apparent that these two people did not come from ordinary families.

“Xiao Yu...” The girl said, “I brought you out secretly without telling your parents, so don’t cause any trouble.”

“I don’t care! This little sister looks like a little fairy. I like her very much.” The boy pouted and refused to leave with the young girl, his voice stubborn, causing the girl’s face to flush with embarrassment.

The young girl took the boy’s hand and walked toward the two little girls across the street.

“Xia Xia...”

In the middle of the crowd, Little Qing Han stuffed a piece of pastry into the little girl’s mouth smilingly. “Is it delicious?”

The little girl was only two years old, but she was adorable and pretty like a porcelain doll.

Her mouth was stuffed like a pufferfish. It was very cute.

Little Qing Han held the little girl’s face and looked at Xia Xia unblinkingly.

“Delicious...”

Xia Xia’s cheeks were full of pastry crumbs. “And... My name is Chiyou. You do not respect me.”

“Xia Xia, Aunt Tang is right. You’re too precocious. Do you know what respect means?”

“I don’t know.” Xia Xia’s big eyes twinkled. “Some time ago, I saw a little brother from next door call Ah Hua a little pig, and Ah Hua was furious and scratched him, saying that he didn’t respect it, and you guys are also disrespecting me by calling me that.”

Qing Han took Xia Xia’s small hand. “It’s not the same. Ah Hua has been overeating recently, and it looks like a little pig. Xia Xia is a nickname. It’s Father who has chosen it for you.”

Ah Hua ate a lot and was already fatter than it was two years ago.

“Oh...”

Xia Xia seemed to understand, smiling innocently.

She was so adorable!

“Sister, I miss my mother and want to go home...”

“Alright, let’s go home.”

Qing Han took Xia Xia’s small hand. She turned around and was about to leave with Xia Xia when a couple of people suddenly stopped her.

The young girl at the forefront was quite friendly, with a smile on her beautiful face and a gentle voice. “Little girl, my brother is very fond of your sister. Can you give your sister to my brother for a few days? I’ll send her back to you in a few days.”

Chapter 1739: Two Years VI

Qing Han’s small face darkened. “You want to buy my sister?”

“No, no...” The young girl hurriedly shook her head. “We’ll only lend her for a few days. We will stay in Wu Shang City for a few days, and the day we leave, we will return your sister to you. And, of course, I will pay for it.”

“No, get out of the way!”

Little Qing Han snorted.

She had been with her sister all day, and it was still not enough. Now that person wanted her to give her sister to someone else?

No! She had been waiting a long time to have a sister!

The young girl was anxious, but without waiting for her to continue persuading Qing Han, Nan Feiyu had already run over to Xia Xia and opened his arms. “Cute little sister, let me hug you...”

Qing Han’s expression changed dramatically. She stepped in front of Xia Xia and lifted her foot, kicking Nan Feiyu out of the way.

“Don’t you know any shame? A boy, running to hug a girl! Shameless!”

The boy was caught off guard by a kick and fell to the ground. He cried out loudly, shocking the entire street.

“I want a little sister... A little sister...”

The young girl’s face turned pale—everyone in the Nan family, except for the old master, favored sons over daughters.

If something happened to her younger brother while they were out, her parents would beat her up severely!

Moreover, everyone in Nan City said that her younger brother was Nan Changfeng. If her brother were harmed, no one in Nan City would let her go...

“Xiao Yu!”

The young girl hurriedly went to Nan Feiyu, helped him up from the ground. "Are you alright? Did you get hurt?"

Nan Feiyu was angry and slapped the young girl's face.

The young girl pursed her lips, and instead of getting angry, she tried to persuade the boy. "Can you just forget about that little girl?"

"I don't care! If she doesn't let me hold her, take her away from me! If my parents were here, they would have obeyed me. You're useless. You are not my sister!"

The little boy cried even louder, attracting the attention of everyone on the street.

The young girl felt very humiliated, but she did not dare to walk away, so she could only walk to Qing Han.

"Little girl, can you... Help me? My brother truly adores her, and I will accept all your conditions." She pleaded genuinely.

Those guards from the Nan family had also gathered around, surrounding Qing Han and Xia Xia.

"Bad guys!" Xia Xia was not frightened, but she took Qing Han's hand and said, "Sister, beat these bad guys.

Qing Han pursed her lips, and with a swish, countless vines came out from the ground, instantly tying the group of guards and dangling them in the air.

The young girl's face was pale, and her eyes were filled with panic. "You..."

The guards she brought out were all strong, but this little girl...

All the people in the street knew Xia Xia and Qing Han. Seeing these people trying to buy the little girl of General Manor, they all sneered.

"Maiden, do you know who these two little girls are? They are the daughters of General Tian Ya's granddaughter, Feng Ruqing. How dare you treat them like this in Wu Shang City."

"Hahaha! Those who don't know won't be afraid. Who would have the guts to do such a thing if they knew it?"

"And... General Manor has a great reputation in Wu Shang City; outsiders like us, we dare not offend. Otherwise, we will be attacked by the crowd!"

Chapter 1740: Two Years VII

Those sneers from the crowd made the young girl panic.

'General Manor?

'Why does a little girl that my brother likes have this status?'

"I..."

The young girl bit her pale lip, wanting to say a few words in her defense, but she choked, unable to utter a single word.

On the street, a man came, and he was like the sun, dazzling and bright.

The young girl had never seen such a handsome man before. He was as stunning as an immortal, but he was so cold to them.

The man stopped in front of the two little girls and asked gently, "What happened?"

Qing Han looked at the guards in the air and released with a vigorous shake. She then smiled. "It's alright, Father."

Nan Xian smiled and looked at Xia Xia again. "Did someone bully you?"

"Father..."

Xia Xia's mouth fell open. "Sister will fight the bad guys."

"Good. No one dares to bully you. If anyone does, just ask Qing Han to kill them."

Nan Xian went forward and bent down to pick Xia Xia up.

"Let's go home."

He did not even so much as glance at the young girl, as if he had never noticed them.

The young girl was a little lost and sighed. "He's married..."

This man looked like he was not close to women. She thought this kind of person should not get married.

In the end, it was a disappointment...

Somehow, the young girl suddenly wanted to see Feng Ruqing, wanting to know what kind of girl could make such a cold man fall in love with her...

"Sob!"

Nan Feiyu lay on the ground, crying. "Why don't you go and get that little sister?"

"Xiao Yu!" The young girl's eyes were filled with dread. "She's a girl from Tian Ya's family."

"I don't care! Even if she doesn't come with me, I still want to hug her..."

Nan Feiyu's tears flowed, and he cried even more miserably as he watched Xia Xia being taken away, not noticing the mocking gazes around him.

This time, the girl did not tolerate him anymore. She pulled him up from the ground and walked in the opposite direction.

"Let's go back!"

She should never have agreed to take him out!

“You let go of me!” The little boy clawed with his nails across the girl’s face, leaving a bloody scar. “I’ll tell my mother that you didn’t help me when they bullied me, and I’ll let her beat you up!”

The young girl paused and lowered her eyes. “I can’t let you cause trouble outside. This is not Nan City. This is Wu Shang City! Those people can’t beat Tian Ya!”

She agreed to bring Nan Feiyu here because she had heard about the changes that had taken place in Wu Shang City.

However, they could not let Tian Ya know about it because of the hatred between the two sides!

But now, they had offended General Manor and had to leave hurriedly. Otherwise, Tian Ya would find out about them.

Compared to the reckless Nan Feiyu, the young girl was much wiser. She did not even spend the night and left hurriedly, running back to Nan City.