

## Overbearing 1741

### Chapter 1741: Two Years VIII

As soon as she returned to Nan City, Nan Feiyu ran to the main courtyard in tears.

At this time, Wei Rong was drinking tea with some noble ladies of Nan City, and when she saw him crying, her heart sank. "Ladies, I have some things to do today, so I can't accompany you anymore."

Those noblewomen also saw the tearful Nan Feiyu, but did not ask a word, and said politely, "Then, we will take our leave, and wait for the next day to visit you."

After that, these people left one after another.

She hurriedly got up and walked to Nan Feiyu. "What's wrong? Didn't you go out with your sister? Who bullied you?"

"I saw a little girl outside and wanted to hug her, but they beat me up, and my sister didn't help me."

Her face turned cold. "It's an honor for you to like a little girl, let alone hug her. Your sister didn't even help you out? Where is she?"

As soon as the young girl walked in, she saw that Nan Feiyu had already told on her, and she panicked, rushing forward and trying to defend herself. "Mother, I..."

"Shut up!" She pointed at the young girl angrily. "Nan Luo, as an elder sister, you just stood by and watched your brother being bullied?"

"Mother, no! I'm just..."

Smack!

Wei Rong raised her hand and slapped Nan Luo's face fiercely.

Her face became red and swollen, making her look a mess.

"I don't care what reason you have. Is this how you take care of your brother? Nan Lo! He is your brother! Your blood relative! How can you bear to see him being bullied?"

Wei Rong was quite rational, but when it came to Nan Feiyu, she would lose all her senses and become insane.

The young girl pursed her lips and sneered.

'Blood relative...

'I'm also their blood relative, but when have these people ever treated me as a family?'

Her mother and father preferred sons to daughters... She was nothing in the family. She only wanted to say that she was afraid of Tian Ya harming her brother before taking him away, but... Her mother did not even listen to her explanation.

"Get out! I don't want to see you now!" Wei Rong snapped and pointed to the outside of the courtyard.

The young girl looked at Wei Rong, but this time, she did not defend herself any longer, turning around and walking out of the courtyard.

She stumbled a bit, but she was very determined.

The young girl suddenly thought of Tian Ya of Wu Shang City.

It was rumored that Tian Ya loved his granddaughter very much and would send all the good things in the world to her.

And that beautiful man... He looked at his little girl with eyes filled with tenderness.

She was also a daughter, but why was she so miserable?

As the young lady of the Nan family, her status was high, but her life was not as great as the other girls from other families.

At this moment, the girl could not help but feel a little envious of Feng Ruqing...

She would rather swap identities with her and become Tian Ya's granddaughter than to be this honorable young lady of the Nan family...

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Nan City.

Not far away, in a small town, a woman dressed in white sat in a teahouse, drinking her tea.

### **Chapter 1742: Two Years IX**

Her face was covered with a white veil, and the breeze blew, revealing a stunning face beneath it.

"Have you heard about the old master of the Nan family... He's not in good health..."

When the woman heard that, the hand holding the teacup paused as she lowered her eyes slightly to hide the emotions in them.

"The old master of the Nan family seems to have been paralyzed and bedridden since a long time ago," the man continued. "But lately, he seems to be getting worse, and I'm afraid he won't be able to live much longer..."

"Tsk, I do not know where the young lady of the Nan family ran away to. Someone said that she had spent a long time outside the city, and when she came back to the Nan family, she was like someone who had lost her lover and could not live without him... The old master was furious with his disobedient and ungrateful daughter, causing him to fall sick and go paralyzed..."

"The old master's biggest tragedy in his life is to get his long-lost daughter back, and in the end... Bad things still happened to him.

"All these years, the new head of the Nan family has provided some herbs to the old master to help him. Otherwise, the old master would have been dead a long time ago. But the old master is still angry with his unfilial daughter, and this time, it seems like he doesn't want to live anymore..."

The old master's life was full of glory, but his daughter had ruined him. All his dignity was destroyed, leaving him with no more faith to live.

The woman stood up, clenched her fists tightly, and walked out of the teahouse.

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On the mountain outside the town, a white phoenix looked at the water's reflection and saw a white dress figure approaching it.

Its eyes lit up, and it flew over with its wings flapping.

"Suyi... Suyi, you're back?"

Suyi's dress was as white as snow; her eyes were full of determination. "White Phoenix, let's go down the mountain and go to the Nan family!"

'The Nan family?'

The white phoenix tilted its head and looked at Suyi blankly. "Why are we going to the Nan family? Shouldn't we be looking for Xiao Qing? I haven't even seen Xiao Qing's child yet, and I want that little girl to call me Grandfather White Phoenix."

It raised its head proudly as it said this, its wings fluttering arrogantly.

"No... I still have few things to settle with the Nan family." Suyi slowly turned around and turned her back to the white phoenix. "I have avoided Mu Ling my whole life, and I haven't gone down the mountain for more than ten years. I can't protect Nan Xian... I don't want to bring any harm to him."

If Nan Xian and Qing'er knew about her past with the Nan family, with their character, they would not have let those things go.

However, the Nan family was too powerful...

She could not let them endure such a violent storm.

Even though she had been here for two years, she had never taken a step off the mountain.

She was afraid that the people of the Nan family would find out about her existence, and even more afraid that... They would find out about Nan Xian and Qing'er...

"But... Didn't we agree that we would go to the Nan family when we are strong enough?" The white phoenix looked confused.

Suyi pursed her lips. "I'm afraid that... We can't wait until then."

She was afraid that when she went back, she would not see her father again...

She could not wait any longer without knowing how anxious her father had been during the years of her disappearance.

She had to go to the Nan family now!

"Alright..." The white phoenix smiled. "Suyi, I'll accompany you to the ends of the earth, to heaven and hell."

### **Chapter 1743: Two Years X**

No matter what dangers awaited them ahead, the white phoenix would always be there for her.

"White Phoenix..."

Suyi raised her hand and hugged the white phoenix's head gently. "Thank you for accompanying me for so many years..."

From the time she appeared in front of the white phoenix, covered in blood, it was perhaps destined that they would stay together for the rest of their lives, never leaving each other.

"Suyi, I don't have any family. You, Nan Xian, and Xiao Qing are my only family." The white phoenix laughed. "So, no matter where you go, I will follow!"

"Hmm..."

Suyi held the white phoenix tightly in her arms, knowing that this trip to the Nan family would be extremely dangerous and that her only guilt was that she had dragged the white phoenix down with her.

However, she also understood that even if she allowed the white phoenix to leave, this fellow would never go...

"Then, let's go. I'm afraid if we don't go now, maybe... I won't be able to see him ever again."

Suyi dropped her eyes that were filled with sadness.

The white phoenix opened its mouth, wanting to say if the old master of the Nan family was suffering from illness, Feng Ruqing could heal him.

However, he also understood that... Suyi was unwilling to let Feng Ruqing become involved in this matter for fear that it would drag her into danger.

Moreover, no one knew if they could meet the old master of the Nan family.

However...

The white phoenix would always stay by Suyi's side.

Suyi turned around, she looked through the clouds, as if she saw the familiar hometown... A thousand miles away...

She smiled. "Father... I'm back..."

After more than two decades, she finally returned...

'I'm sorry that I left you alone to face so many hardships back then... However, this time I'm back, and I won't let anything bad happen to you.

'I will make all those who hurt me back then pay the price!'

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In Nan City...

It was as peaceful as usual.

Just on this day, a loud bang was heard at Nan City's main gate.

The two guards guarding the gate flew backward and landed on the ground miserably.

The people in the city were shocked and startled. They turned to look at the city gate.

A phoenix hovered in the air, spitting flame, destroying the entire city gate.

A woman dressed in white stood under the white phoenix. She was so beautiful, with elegance and nobility in her gestures and movements...

"You... You are..."

Some of the people in the city remembered the famous Young Lady Nan Suyi...

So, when they saw that somewhat familiar face, they could not help as their eyes widened in shock.

'Nan... Suyi?'

'It can't be her...'

'Nan Suyi has been gone for so many years. Why does she still look so young?'

'The ladies of the Nan family look young because they have consumed spirit herbs to maintain their beauty. But Nan Suyi has been away from home for many years. Where did she get so many spirit herbs?'

Someone finally came to their senses and hurriedly said, "Go and report to the manor master that Nan Suyi is back! Quickly!"

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Nan Manor.

Inside the study room, Nan Fang was tapping his fingers on the desk, frowning. There was an open book in front of him.

"Master!"

A panicked voice came from outside the study room, and without waiting for Nan Fang to speak, the guard quickly ran in anxiously. "Master, Young Lady Suyi... She's back!"

## **Chapter 1744: Two Years XI**

'Suyi?'

Nan Fang stood up abruptly, his eyes filled with joy. "She's back?"

Nan Fang had never forgotten Suyi.

He hated her, but... He still wanted her.

Furthermore, he was different now, and Suyi couldn't escape from him.

"Take me to see her!"

"Yes, Master."

The guard wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and spoke respectfully.

Meanwhile...

Inside the luxurious room, Wei Rong sat in front of the table, drinking her tea.

"Lady, Young Lady Suyi is back!"

Crash!

Her fingers stiffened. The teacup fell to the ground, breaking into pieces.

The tea was spilled all over the floor. Her face darkened as she stood up and said, "Did you just say... Suyi is back?"

Suyi was the only woman in Nan Fang's heart.

He had never given up on her even after she had rejected him so many times.

He thought Suyi would choose him after he had ruined her reputation! Who knew she still did not even so much as glance at him.

However, to Wei Rong, Suyi was a nightmare, and her arrival would take everything away from her.

She had worked so hard to get all that she had now... She would never allow Suyi to take it back!

After taking a deep breath, she held her anger and said coldly, "It's good that Suyi is back. No matter what, she's still the old master's daughter.

"Yes, Lady."

The servant took the order and left.

After the servant left, Wei Rong pushed everything off the table to the ground. Her gaze was cold. "Suyi, why did you come back? This is not a place for you to stay! I had allowed you to live back then, but this time, I won't let you go again!"

'There can be only one lady in the Nan family!'

She had sacrificed so much for Nan Fang. How could she be willing to give him up to another woman?

Nan Suyi was her enemy, and she would never let her enemy go...

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At the city gate.

Nan Fang hurriedly ran over, and from a distance, he saw a figure in a snow-colored dress. The woman was as beautiful as she was back then...

He had wanted to marry Suyi at first, not only because she was the old master's daughter, but also because... He wanted to have her!

Unfortunately, he could not get what he wanted, and Suyi was still rejecting him...

"Suyi, you're back?" Nan Fang walked toward Suyi.

He thought that he hated Suyi and never wanted to see her again. However, now he knew that he would never be able to let her go in this life!

The white phoenix suddenly felt a bit worried.

'Here comes another bastard with evil intentions toward Suyi!'

"Suyi, is he Nan Fang? He's so ugly and not half as handsome as me!" The white phoenix snorted and said with disdain.

Nan Fang ignored the white phoenix for the fact that it was a bird.

He had plenty of ways to make the spirit beast obey him!

"Well..." Suyi's face was soft and elegant as she slowly walked toward Nan Fang. "I came back this time because I want to see my father."

## **Chapter 1745: Two Years XII**

Nan Fang frowned. "Suyi, did you know that the old master was very angry with you. He is paralyzed now. If you see him again, won't that make him angrier?"

Suyi sneered. "I believe you know better than anyone else why my father is paralyzed."

"Of course I know," Nan Fang sighed, "The old master only has one daughter, and he wants you to be good and obedient, but you disobeyed him, and... You did countless things that made him so angry! For the sake of my master's health, I can't let you see him. But you are still the young lady of the Nan family, and no one can take your place."

This was the last sentence that Wei Rong heard when she arrived.

She saw the same light in Nan Fang's eyes again, and her expression was somewhat cold. Bottomless anger bubbled in her heart.

She said, "Suyi, my husband is right. You are the eldest daughter of the Nan family, and no one can replace you. The old master is sick. It's better if you don't meet him."

The white phoenix looked at the two coldly and sneered.

'It seems like the Nan family will never let Suyi meet the old master.'

"Suyi..."

The white phoenix turned to look at Suyi with worry in its eyes.

Suyi smiled faintly. "I don't think anyone can stop me from going back to the Nan family."

She had returned to the Nan family. Was she still afraid that she would not have a chance to see the old master?

"If Sister Suyi wants to come back, I will naturally welcome you. I have said that you will always be the young lady of the Nan family, and no one will ever be able to replace your position..."

Nan Fang smiled. "Suyi has been away for all these years. You must have suffered a lot. Now that you're back, and I will protect you."

He stretched out his hand to hold Suyi's hand, but Suyi quickly dodged it.

Her gaze was cold. "I've had a good life outside all these years and have not suffered any hardships. If it wasn't because I want to meet the old master, I wouldn't have come back."

If she had not left the Nan family, she would not have met Mu Ling...

Of course, she had no feelings for him anymore.

However, she was thankful to Mu Ling. It was because of him, she had Nan Xian as her son...

Suyi did not know that it was already destined that she would give birth to Nan Xian, something that had been predetermined since a thousand years ago. No matter who her husband was, Nan Xian would become her son.

Just because... There was Feng Ruqing in this world.

The Nan family had only one daughter, Suyi.

Nan Changfeng had left a promise that he would be born in the Nan family, so Suyi was destined to be his mother, and there would be no one else.

It was because she did not know it that she still had a little gratitude in her heart for Mu Ling.

Thanking him for allowing her to have Nan Xian.

"Let's go."

Nan Fang forced a smile.

He did not ask for anything...

As long as Suyi came back, in time, this woman would always be his.

In the past, she had the old master backing her up and indulging her, but now that the old master was dying. Suyi would be his sooner or later...

"Suyi!" The white phoenix turned to Suyi, slightly upset. "This guy has some bad intentions."

Suyi's eyes lowered slightly, looking at Nan Fang coldly. "It's alright. He won't dare to do anything to me. Moreover, I'm already married."



## Chapter 1746: Two Years XIII

Nan Fang's face instantly darkened.

'Suyi is already married?

'Who dares to steal Nan Fang's woman? If I find out, I'll make sure that person dies a horrible death!'

"Sister Suyi..." Wei Rong smiled. "Let's go. I've already prepared a room for you."

Suyi did not say a word and walked away from Wei Rong. Her cold eyes made Wei Rong's expression change dramatically.

'She is still like before...

'She's just the same as she was more than twenty years ago, with the same arrogant face...

'Doesn't she understand that now she's no different than a servant?'

Even though she was angry with Suyi, she did not show it in front of Nan Fang and followed Suyi with a livid face.

As soon as she entered Nan Manor, she met Nan Feiyu, who was tearful.

Nan Feiyu cried out loud and pounced at Wei Rong.

"Mother, Sister doesn't want to take me out to play and even bullied me. Help me to beat her!"

When she looked up, she saw the young girl, Nan Luo, entering from the courtyard.

When Nan Luo saw Wei Rong had returned, she paused for a moment; she was just about to turn around when Wei Rong picked up a stick, beating her arms hard.

"How dare you bully your brother!"

Nan Luo's eyes were red, not daring to cry out. "I didn't bully him..."

"Then why don't you want to take him out to play?"

"I... I'm afraid he'll get in trouble." Nan Luo's voice cracked.

Wei Rong raised the stick again and was just about to hit Nan Luo, but she stopped when she heard Suyi's sneer. "It seems that you haven't changed over the years. I thought that after you became Nan Fang's wife, you could control your temper, but it got worse... You don't even spare your daughter. How can someone like you be worthy of being a mother?"

If she had a daughter, she would treat her gently. How could she bear to beat her for a spoiled brat?

Although she did not have a daughter, she did have a daughter-in-law...

She loved her daughter-in-law and would never beat Qing'er for the sake of Nan Xian.

Moreover... Nan Luo and Nan Feiyu were both Wei Rong's biological children.

"That's enough!" Nan Fang's face turned cold and snapped, "Look at what you look like now, like a madwoman! Stop it now!"

Wei Rong dropped the stick, grabbed Nan Feiyu's arm, and left.

Nan Luo raised her head, and her eyes fell upon Suyi.

The woman was dressed in a soft and elegant dress, stunningly beautiful, and this kind of temperament she had seen not long ago... On another person.

It was the same.

Thinking of that handsome man again, Nan Luo pursed her lips and lowered her head, looking pitiful.

Suyi did not look at Nan Luo, but she spoke up because she did not like how Wei Rong treated her daughter.

To her, the daughter must be treated gently.

However, this little girl was also too cowardly, unlike her daughter, Qing'er, who would have fought back if someone bullied her and would not have stayed with these kinds of people...

Qing'er would never be bullied by others...

"Thank you... Thank you..."

Nan Luo finally found the courage to raise her head and looked at Suyi sincerely. "Thank you very much..."

#### **Chapter 1747: Two Years XIV**

Suyi did not like such a cowardly little girl, but Nan Luo thanked her, so she nodded and said, "No need to thank me. I just hate to see someone being bullied in front of me. If you are not happy here, then just leave."

Nan Luo laughed bitterly. "My mother lectured me because she cared about my brother. I can endure this..."

Suyi was stunned; her expression grew colder.

She looked at Nan Luo, said no more. She turned around and walked away.

'She asked for it, so she can't blame anyone...

'And I won't help her again.'

"Suyi..." The white phoenix sneered. "She's such a stupid girl. My girl, Xiao Qingqing, is better. Even Nan Xian obeys her."

Suyi glanced at the white phoenix. "Don't call her 'my girl Xiao Qingqing' in front of Nan Xian. Otherwise, Nan Xian will turn you into soup, and I will not save you."

The white phoenix felt a bit aggrieved.

'When I marry Suyi in the future, Xiao Qingqing will be my daughter!'

"I'm telling the truth. Xiao Qingqing is so brave while that girl is too cowardly. She was bullied like this, and she even backed Wei Rong up. I would be so angry if you have a daughter like that."

Suyi smiled faintly. "If I had a daughter, I would never let her be too cowardly. She should know that there is no way for a weak person to live in this world."

"Moreover..." Suyi paused for a moment and continued, "She is not only foolish... She also doesn't want to give up her title as the young lady of the Nan family."

The white phoenix seemed lost. "She is being bullied here. Why does she still want to live as the young lady of the Nan family?"

"Only her parents and brother bully her, but outside, she is the most glamorous daughter of the Nan family. If she is bullied outside, Nan Fang won't stay silent! It's just that between the daughter and the son, they chose the son."

Suyi sneered. "If she leaves, won't she lose the title as the young lady? Perhaps... She wants to find a place where she can still live like a young lady before she leaves the Nan family."

The white phoenix nodded. It would never have thought of this...

"My Suyi is so smart..."

"And... Be careful of Nanfang. I'm afraid he will do something to you." Suyi looked down, and her voice was heavy.

"I'm not afraid. I'll be by Suyi's side for the rest of my life. No one can separate us."

The white phoenix's eyes were filled with determination.

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Not far away, Nan Luo's eyes were fixed upon Suyi, who had left with the white phoenix. She bit her lip and turned to Nan Fang. "Father, that woman..."

Nan Fang was not like Wei Rong. Even if he liked his son, he would not treat Nan Luo coldly.

"She is Suyi. You have to call her aunt."

Nan Luo was somewhat dumbfounded. 'So... She is Nan Suyi...'

"Has that aunt gotten married yet? Does she have a son or..."

Nan Fang's face sank. "These are not the things you should be asking! Besides, I think Suyi seems to like you quite a lot, so you should go and talk to her more often."

Nan Luo turned and looked at Suyi's departing back again and sighed...

## **Chapter 1748: Two Years XV**

The gentleman she met in Wu Shang City was so similar to Nan Suyi...

If only he could be Suyi's son...

Unfortunately, he was not her son. Otherwise, he would have come back with Suyi.

"I know... I'll go and spend more time with my aunt."

"Good." Nan Fang smiled faintly. "Nan Luo... Can you help me put this thing in Suyi's soup..."

Nan Luo paused and looked at Nan Fang in shock.

She watched Nan Fang take out a packet of powder from his pocket and handed it to her.

"Father, this... You use this to control the spirit beasts' mind."

Nan Fang's face was expressionless. "Give it to Suyi."

Nan Luo's hands were trembling; she did not dare to take that powder. Her eyes were filled with worry.

'Isn't Suyi my aunt? Why does Father treat her like this?'

"Father, why are you doing this?" Nan Luo's voice trembled.

"You don't have to know why I did this. If you want your mother to treat you well, you better listen to me and do what I say, otherwise... I won't accept you as my daughter in the future!"

Nan Fang sneered and looked at Nan Luo coldly.

Nan Luo took the powder, her fingers were trembling, and her eyes were filled with tears.

"Go! Remember what I told you, and don't let Suyi know, or you know what will happen to you." Nan Fang waved his sleeve; his voice was cold.

Nan Luo bit her lip and lowered her head.

To her father, the son was everything and the daughter... She was only a tool.

"I understand, Father." Her voice was low, so low that it was almost inaudible.

She had never done this kind of thing in her life. She stared at the bag of powder in her hands, her heart beating faster...

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The sky in Wu Shang City was clear.

Wu Shang City had no more cloudy days since the spiritual qi storm's appearance two years ago. The air was fresher than usual, making people come and stay for a long time.

"Mother! Mother!"

Xia Xia's body was so small and soft that she could not even walk steadily, but she ran toward the woman sitting in the pavilion.

When there was no one to hold her, she would accidentally fall to the ground, but after she fell, she stood up again, giggling.

"Xia Xia..."

Feng Ruqing rushed toward Xia Xia, picking her up smilingly. "Does it hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt."

Xia Xia laughed innocently. She put her small dirty hand on Feng Ruqing's face and said, "It doesn't hurt if I have you, Mother."

A black handprint appeared on Feng Ruqing's face. "Xia Xia!"

Feng Ruqing took a deep breath, trying to control her anger.

'She's my daughter. I can't hit her!'

'Daughter must be handled gently!'

"Xia Xia, remember to wash your hands next time." She softened her tone and said, "And don't go out alone with Qing Han."

Xia Xia smiled cutely and innocently and kissed Feng Ruqing.

She then whispered, "Mother, let's play with fire with Sister."

'Fire?'

Feng Ruqing's face darkened. "You guys went out and set a fire? Who set it first?"

She knew that these two girls could not be left alone!

"Aunt Tang."

Feng Ruqing gritted her teeth. "Where is Tang Yin? Did she take you to set the fire? What if you burnt yourselves?"

## **Chapter 1749: Big Doggie**

Xia Xia looked at Feng Ruqing blankly.

"Never do that again; do you understand?" Her anger eased. She really could not be angry with her adorable little girl.

Xia Xia smiled brightly; the innocent smile was like sunshine.

"Alright, I'll listen to Mother.... Mother, Xia Xia wants a big doggie."

"No big doggie."

Hearing this, Xia Xia pouted, and tears almost fell from her eyes. "I want a big doggie."

Feng Ruqing turned and saw Big Black coming to her.

When the young man saw Feng Ruqing standing in the pavilion, he greeted her happily, "Little Nine!"

Looking at the young man's face full of joy as he walked over, Feng Ruqing smirked, pointed at the young man, and said, "The big doggie you wanted is here."

Big Black's face stiffened, and he looked at Feng Ruqing pitifully.

However, without waiting for him to say anything, Xia Xia had already pounced upon him. The little girl's eyes sparkled as bright as stars, innocent and lovely.

"My big doggie!"

'But this big doggie... Why does it look like a person?'

Xia Xia tilted her small head and looked at Big Black, confused.

"I'm not a big doggie!" Big Black gritted his teeth, his face darkened.

Xia Xia's mouth fell open, and tears almost rolled out, but that pitiful little look softened Big Black's heart.

He sighed. "If your mother says so, then... Alright..."

After all, he did turn into a dog to stay with Little Nine back then.

"Big Black..." Feng Ruqing raised her eyes, looking at Big Black. "Did you come to see me for something?"

"Little Nine, what will you do to those Nan family's men? Just let them go? Recently, there are too many people in Wu Shang City, and there are people from Nan City. In case they see it, it will definitely lead to trouble again."

Big Black's eyes darkened. His body emitted a murderous intent when the Nan family was mentioned.

He would never forget the humiliation he suffered there, and if he had not escaped, perhaps he would never see his Little Nine again in this life.

Feng Ruqing smiled, turning her gaze to the sky not far away.

"I'll bring this group of people to the Nan family! I will also make those who have hurt Suyi pay the price."

Big Black stepped forward slowly; his fair and handsome face was filled with determination. "Little Nine, I will accompany you to that place. Those bastards of the Nan family are not human."

He never told Feng Ruqing what had happened to him in Nan City back then. It was a shame that could never be removed from his heart.

Ever since he was born, he had never been locked up in a cage!

"Well, I will certainly go there. Xia Xia, come on. Let's go to find your father." Feng Ruqing smiled and took Xia Xia's hand.

Xia Xia followed Feng Ruqing with a bright smile on her face. "Alright, let's go."

Looking at Feng Ruqing's departure figure, Big Black still wanted to say something, but all the words were stuck in his mouth, unable to come out.

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From afar, Feng Ruqing saw a man standing under the tree in front of the gate.

Seemingly sensing her presence, the man turned his head and looked at Feng Ruqing smilingly.

"Qing'er..."

### **Chapter 1750: The Coming Storm I**

"Nan Xian..."

Feng Ruqing smiled gently and sweetly. She let go of Xia Xia's hand and walked over to him.

"Recently, I always feel that Wu Shang City is quite messy. The previous spiritual qi storm in Wu Shang City has attracted too many people, and those spiritual energies still haven't dissipated by now. I'm worried that someone will try to conquer Wu Shang City. We need to warn Grandfather."

"Hmm."

Nan Xian lowered his eyes. He smiled. "Qing'er, I'll always protect you."

Xia Xia stood obediently at the side, pouting, looking at Nan Xian blankly. Somehow she felt like... Her father was ignoring her existence.

"Father, hug me."

She opened her arms and smiled brightly.

Only then did Nan Xian seem to notice her presence and glanced at her. "You're too heavy."

Xia Xia was stunned; she pouted pitifully and turned to look at Feng Ruqing.

"Nan Xian, don't be too mean to her." When Feng Ruqing saw such a pitiful little appearance, her heart felt like it had been hit, and she squatted down to pick her little girl up.

Nan Xian was speechless.

He felt that since his daughter's birth, there was no place for him in Qing'er's heart...

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Nine Gate...

It was located on a high mountain to the north of the mainland.

Qiu Hui walked into Nine Gate hurriedly, without looking back.

Nine Gate... It was called Nine Gate because there were nine mountains surrounding it, and nine revered masters ran each mountain. They were usually devoted to cultivation, nothing else.

"Venerable Qiu Hui, you are back?"

A guard greeted her and said respectfully, "The other dignitaries are already waiting for you."

Qiu Hui frowned, but she did not say much. Her heart beat faster as she stepped into the meeting hall.

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Several other dignitaries were already sitting and waiting in the meeting hall, and when the door opened, everyone's eyes fell upon Qiu Hui.

Qiu Hui was a little nervous. She frowned as she entered slowly.

"What did you call me back in such a hurry?"

"Qiu Hui..." The one who spoke was an old man in grey robes; his face was expressionless and cold. "Our Nine Gate is rarely involved with the outside world. But why didn't you tell us about such a big thing that has happened?"

Qiu Hui's eyes sank. "I don't know what you're talking about."

"How dare you say you don't know about the spiritual qi storms in Wu Shang City? It's been two years, and you haven't come to tell us, and... We know you've stayed in General Manor of Wu Shang City this past two years."

Qiu Hui smiled faintly. "These matters have nothing to do with our Nine Gate. Even though I was in Tian Ya's manor, I don't know why the spiritual qi storm happened. I can't answer you even if you ask me."

"Is that so?" The old man in grey robes smiled faintly. "Then why did someone come to tell me that you went to Tian Ya's manor to deliver a baby for Tian Ya's granddaughter? You, as the revered divine physician of Nine Gate, went to do the work of delivering a baby?"

Qiu Hui's face was expressionless. "It's not the first time that I delivered a baby, and what does it have to do with the spiritual qi storm?"