

Overbearing 1911

Chapter 1911: Hui Yan's Anger

Tianya froze for a moment and looked at Nan Luo with uncertainty.

'The Nan family kidnapped her?

'If the Nan family really kidnapped her, then how did she manage to escape?

'It was weird how the Nan family was relieved to let her go just because she took the drug.

'Nan Fang would not make such a mistake. Moreover, if Nan Fang really wanted to drug her, she would have no way to resist.'

Tianya was silent for a while and turned to look at Feng Ruqing, somewhat puzzled.

Feng Ruqing shrugged and smiled faintly. She came up to Tianya and whispered, "I will tell you later."

Tianya was a little dazed; it seemed that his precious granddaughter had already understood everything.

"Alright..."

He once again turned to Hui Yan and Nan Luo. A cold light flashed in his eyes.

Nan Luo took a deep breath and said, "Father, actually I think there is no need for Nine Gate to fight with Tianya and the others. The Nan family has done too much evil. Why don't we join forces and destroy him first!"

Hui Yan fell silent; he looked up at Tianya with some disdain.

"I don't need to join forces with him. I, alone, can get rid of Nan Fang!"

"Father!" Nan Luo gritted her teeth. "Just now, I recalled a lot of things. There are other people behind Nan Fang. Nine Gate alone is not powerful enough to defeat him. What we can do now is to join forces with General Tianya. You can deal with General Tianya later."

Hui Yan was stunned; he looked up at Nan Luo doubtfully.

'My daughter was timid and sensitive. How could she have changed so much now?'

Nan Luo knew that Hui Yan had already begun to suspect her; she bit her lip and lowered her head.

"When I was in the Nan family, Nan Fang hurt me and threatened me. Father, I just... I just want to destroy the Nan family!"

Hui Yan fell silent.

'My daughter must have been hurt so much that her temperament has changed...'

"Tianya..." Hui Yan looked at Tianya expressionlessly. "I will agree to join forces with you for my daughter!"

Tianya sneered. "Ridiculous! You are willing, but I, Tianya, still disagree!"

Nan Luo panicked and hurriedly turned to Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing raised her hand and tugged Tianya's sleeve. "I have something to say to you later."

Her words made Tianya pause for a moment; he slightly hesitated but still nodded. "Alright."

Tianya stopped speaking and stared at Hui Yan coldly.

Feng Ruqing looked at Nan Luo and slowly walked toward Hui Yan.

"We can work together, but... You must listen to me."

Hui Yan was furious. "You..."

"Father!"

Nan Luo was anxious and tugged Hui Yan's sleeve; she hid the cold light in her eyes and said, "Father, promise her for now."

Hui Yan seemed somewhat hesitant.

Feng Ruqing shrugged. "If you won't agree to that... Then just forget it. Grandfather, let's go."

"You..." Hui Yan was angry.

He understood that what his daughter said was true. It was not that easy to deal with the Nan family, not to mention that there were others behind Nan Fang.

Therefore, joining hands with Tianya would be a wiser choice.

If at this moment, there were other people from Nine Gate. Maybe he still had the right to compete. However, he was alone now, unable to fight Tianya and his grandchildren.

Chapter 1912: A Sense of Familiarity I

"Fine..."

Hui Yan gritted his teeth viciously and glared at Tianya fiercely. "I can agree to your demands, but if you dare to do anything behind my back... Don't blame me for turning away."

Tianya rolled his eyes and did not even look at Hui Yan as he turned to Feng Ruqing.

"Qing'er, let's go."

"Alright..."

Feng Ruqing smiled faintly, and before she left, she glanced at Nan Luo.

Nan Luo pursed her lips, lowered her head, and a cold light flashed in her eyes.

The morning light was just right.

The group of spirit beasts waiting for Feng Ruqing raised their heads and looked at the crowd approaching them.

Nan Luo was startled when she saw those spirit beasts and could not help but take a few steps back.

'These spirit beasts should have been tamed by Nan Fang. Why are they still here?'

Nan Luo's face was a little pale, and she glanced at Feng Ruqing with eyes filled with jealousy.

Perhaps because of these spirit beasts' fear, Nan Luo did not dare to get too close to Feng Ruqing and others. She silently followed behind, glancing at the people in front of her from the corner of her eyes.

Her breathing grew heavy as she saw Nan Xian.

"Qing'er..."

Tianya deliberately lowered his voice. "Did you find something last night?"

Feng Ruqing nodded slightly. "She's not Hui Yan's daughter."

Tianya was shocked; he subconsciously turned his head to look at Nine Gate behind them and fell into deep thought.

"What do you mean?"

"Hui Yan's daughter is dead, and the soul inside her body belongs to Nan Luo."

'Nan Luo...'

Suyi's face changed dramatically.

"Are you saying she is Nan Luo?"

"Yes, except for Nan Luo, there should be no one else. That's why she wants to do away with Nan Fang. She wants to become Hui You and stay in Nine Gate forever. So she must eliminate Nan Fang." Feng Ruqing smirked.

Unfortunately, Nan Luo did not know that she had already exposed her secret last night.

Moreover, Fu Chen could even detect a sense of familiarity in her, and no one else could've known so much about the Nan family besides Nan Luo.

Suyi fell silent.

Nan Luo was bullied when she met her. She had tried to persuade Nan Luo to leave the Nan family, but that girl refused to leave.

She had already guessed back then that Nan Luo was unwilling to give up her status as the Nan family's young lady.

She had Nine Gate now, so she did not need the Nan family anymore.

Suyi smiled coldly. "The first time I saw her, I sympathized with her, so I had helped her out. After talking with her a few times, I found out her true nature. Fortunately, we found out about this early. Otherwise, I don't know what she would've done to us."

Feng Ruqing smirked.

"So, her sending herself to us has solved a problem for us. Suyi, Grandfather, let the people of Nine Gate make a move first. Nan Luo won't separate from us because only we can help her deal with Nan Fang."

Chapter 1913: A Sense of Familiarity II

Unfortunately, Nan Luo did not know that she had been exposed.

The silence in Spirit Beast Mountain was a bit frightening.

The spirit beast led by Ah Hua walked ahead and brought them into the depths of Spirit Beast Mountain.

Nan Luo kept glancing at Nan Xian, but she was also afraid to be discovered by him, so she only looked at him for a second.

Her heart felt pain as she thought about the scene inside the tent last night.

'If only, I can marry him, even as a concubine...

'It must be great.'

Nan Luo bit her lip and lowered her gaze, hiding the emotions in them.

Hui Yan looked at his daughter, not understanding why she had become so quiet.

However, he did not think much about it and continued leading Nine Gate to the Nan family.

At Nan Manor.

Nan Fang stood in the study room alone with an arrogant face.

A few moments later, a black shadow appeared before Nan Fang.

His face was cold.

"Nan Fang." His voice was cold. "What is the progress of the matter I asked you to handle in Spirit Beast Mountain?"

"Your Honor, Feng Ruqing, and the others have already gone to Spirit Beast Mountain, and I guess they will reach today."

"Good!"

He smirked. "Today, I will bury them both in Spirit Beast Mountain."

Thousands of years ago, the Ninth Emperor almost controlled the whole world. She had even set a rule that no forces were allowed to make a move against civilians.

Ridiculous!

To him, those civilians were like ants.

The Ninth Emperor always meddled in others' business. She had caused so many troubles to other forces in the mainland!

"Let's go."

He smiled coldly. "She had made me suffer a lot. Today, I will let her taste her medicine! Nan Fang, when the job is done, this mainland will become yours, and I want you to do one thing."

"What?"

"Kill all those who are incapable of cultivation and those who are so weak!"

'The Ninth Emperor wanted to protect the world, then I will kill all of them.

'I won't let her die in peace!

'No!

'I will trap her soul and make her watch with her own eyes how I kill all of them!

'I'll make her suffer forever!'

Nan Fang was a little shocked that this person was more vicious than him.

However...

What he had today was all because of this man's help. So Nan Fang must follow his orders to survive.

"Alright..."

"Let's go. I'll go with you. I want to watch them die with my own eyes."

'The Ninth Emperor, Nan Changfeng!

'Finally, the time has come to settle the score with you!'

Nan Fang was a little excited, especially when she thought Suyi was also in Spirit Beast Mountain.

'After Nan Xian and Feng Ruqing die, Suyi will have to follow me and stay with me forever!

'Hahaha!'

He had patiently waited for this day for a long time...

Chapter 1914: A Sense of Familiarity III

Spirit Beast Mountain.

The sky gradually darkened as coldness shrouded the entire mountain.

Feng Ruqing stopped in her tracks, gazing at her surroundings.

“This is the place that the Nan family has asked us to guard.”

The wolf opened its mouth.

For some reason, it always felt that the spiritual energy here was too strong, so strong that it was a little frightening.

Suddenly, Feng Ruqing saw a palace not far away.

This palace looked a bit old, dusty, and even covered in deep layers of cobwebs.

Her breathing grew heavy, an inexplicable sense of familiarity enveloped her heart, so she could not help but take a few steps back.

“Qing’er...”

Tianya’s expression changed slightly. He wanted to grab Feng Ruqing, but she had walked ahead.

Nan Xian followed behind Feng Ruqing, glanced at the palace, and frowned.

‘Why is the palace here?’

Suyi and Tianya followed behind him. However, they had just taken a few steps when a barrier presented itself, pushing them backward.

Tianya was shocked. “What’s going on?”

The others were also shocked and looked at the two walking toward the palace in dismay.

Suyi went up in a panic. She had just touched the barrier when she was pushed backward. She could only watch as Feng Ruqing walked up to the palace as her hand gently landed on the gate of the palace.

Nan Xian stopped in his tracks, turned back, and looked at the crowd behind him.

“You don’t need to follow us. I will protect Qing’er.

“Because... This is her home.”

After he said that, he slowly turned around and followed Feng Ruqing, gradually disappearing from everyone’s sight.

Tianya and others could not understand what Nan Xian meant, but they could not get close to them. They could only helplessly watch the two leave and stand outside the barrier.

Inside the palace.

The decoration was simple and elegant.

The walls of the palace were painted with countless spirit beasts.

Feng Ruqing touched every part of the wall, her eyes filled with a sense of nostalgia.

“I always feel that this place is so familiar...”

Yes, very familiar.

So familiar to the point that there was a feeling that she had lived here for many years.

Nan Xian remained cautious.

Nan Fang must have known that they were heading to this place, and if this place were important to the Nan family, Nan Fang’s men would have come and stopped them.

But...

From the beginning to the end, Nan Fang did not appear.

So, he had a hunch that this was all planned by the Nan family.

Perhaps this place, which was no longer the home it once was, hid countless dangers.

“Fu Chen...” Feng Ruqing lowered her gaze and asked, “Have you noticed that there is some resemblance between this place and the Ninth Emperor’s palace?”

The Ninth Emperor’s palace was also painted with countless images of spirit beasts...

Fu Chen was silent for a moment. “I’m not sure... When we met the Ninth Emperor, Qing Han and I were still in spirit herbs form. There were many things we did not understand. I guess only Big Black knows about it. He was with the Ninth Emperor for a long time.”

Chapter 1915: A Sense of Familiarity IV

For example, Big Black could see at a glance that Nan Xian the Ninth Emperor’s lover back then.

However, Fu Chen and Qing Han never knew him.

“But I vaguely remember that the Ninth Emperor does not often come to Divine Herbs Sect. She has another residence elsewhere. Qing Han and I have never been there...”

Suddenly, two rays of light emerged from Feng Ruqing’s body, and in a second, two little kids appeared in front of her.

Initially, with Fu Chen’s strength, he could already turn into a young man, but he still appeared as a little boy to take care of Little Qing Han.

“Mother!”

Qing Han jumped into Feng Ruqing’s arms and smiled brightly. “I want to go with you.”

“Alright...”

Feng Ruqing rubbed Qing Han’s small head with a smile on her face.

She raised her eyes to look at the palace warily.

After all, she and Nan Xian’s thoughts were not different. This palace suddenly appeared here. The Nan family must have planned this all along.

“Let’s see what else is here. I want to know what Nan Fang is really going to do.”

A cold light flashed in Feng Ruqing’s eyes.

This palace was so huge. They explored it for a long time but still did not find anything else.

“Mother...”

Little Qing Han subconsciously tugged Feng Ruqing’s sleeve. “Let’s go. I feel a little spooked here.”

‘Spooked?’

Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian looked at each other and turned to Little Qing Han.

“Did you feel something?”

“Not sure...” Little Qing Han shook her head. “When Fu Chen and I followed Mother here, we felt that this place was very cold. Brother Fu Chen was so worried, so we went out to see this place. It turned out that the further we go in, the colder it gets as well.”

‘Cold?’

Feng Ruqing looked down. “You guys go back to the medium first.”

“No!” Fu Chen shook his head. “Qing Han and I are spirit herbs. If something is wrong, we can quickly feel it! Mother, you don’t have to worry about us. We can bear with this cold.”

Fu Chen and Qing Han were not spirit herbs that were afraid of the cold, and... Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian did not feel anything.

Therefore...

There must be something wrong with this place!

However, inside the palace, there was always a force attracting her in a way, making her involuntarily wander in deeper.

“Let’s go...” Nan Xian extended his hand and pulled Feng Ruqing into his arms. He smiled gently. “We have entered this palace, so let’s see what is hiding inside this palace.”

“Mm...”

Feng Ruqing smiled and nodded.

She turned and walked forward cautiously, fearing that she might startle something.

Many candles hung on the walls, which were somewhat dark and surrounded the entire walkway.

Suddenly, there was a bright light up ahead. Feng Ruqing subconsciously blocked the light with her hands, and only after a moment did she step forward and walked toward the light...

Qing Han and Fu Chen followed her; they looked a little nervous but still followed her.

Nan Xian looked at the light in front of him, then turned to the woman next to him. He finally followed her, too...

Chapter 1916: We Don't Want to Lose Our Home

At the end of the passage was a door.

A bright light was coming from this door.

Feng Ruqing placed her hand on the door and gently pushed open the door.

The moment she saw the scene inside the door, her body suddenly froze, and she felt her goosebumps rise.

There were many ice-coffins behind the door, and in each ice-coffin laid a girl.

These girls seemed to be in a deep sleep but had already died; perhaps they had been frozen inside for a long time, even their faces were as pale as paper.

Their bodies were full of wounds, the blood frozen in their veins, but Feng Ruqing could still see what kind of torture they had faced before they died.

Feng Ruqing felt a sense of pain in her chest as if her heart was being squeezed, and her breathing grew heavy.

She slowly walked toward the ice coffins and caressed the coffins gently.

But her hand could not stop trembling...

Suddenly, a powerful force came out from these coffins and filled her entire mind.

What appeared in front of Feng Ruqing was a high mountain...

There was a huge gate on top of this high mountain.

However, the gate had been crushed, and half of it had fallen to the ground.

A group of men with a stern face stood outside the gate, facing a group of beautiful women.

These women were all holding long swords, guarding the entrance with cold faces.

"The Ninth Emperor is no longer here. What's the use of you guarding here?"

The head of the group was dressed in black, smirking as he looked down at the group of women in front of him.

"She will come back."

The one standing at the front was the woman Feng Ruqing had just caressed inside the ice-coffin; her tone was firm and unquestionable.

"She promised us that she would come back after she found Nan Changfeng.

"So we will not let anyone step into her territory. This is our home, and no one will be allowed to destroy it."

The woman raised her head proudly.

There was no fear in her eyes... Even if these enemies in front of her were more powerful than them.

“The Ninth Emperor is already dead!” The man in black laughed.

“No, she’s not dead. She’ll come back!” The woman’s face was even colder. “We were homeless orphans and were once pursued by our enemies. The Ninth Emperor took pity on us and brought us back. This is our home, our only home! Therefore, we must guard here and wait for her to return!”

“So you are not willing to go... Then we have to make a move and avenge those who the Ninth Emperor slaughtered!”

The man in black took the lead and rushed toward those women inside the gate.

This battle was not as fierce as the Ninth Emperor’s battle, but the battlefield was still filled with a river of blood.

The sky glowed with red sunset as if it was stained red by the pool of blood in the ground...

No one dared to touch anyone here when the Ninth Emperor was around.

Now... The Ninth Emperor was gone... How could they defeat this group of men?

However, in the end, no one left.

If they lost their home, they would be like a small boat floating in the lake and could drown anytime once caught in a massive wave...

Chapter 1917: I’ll See You Again

These women could not resist the attack of this group of enemies after all.

Their bodies were covered with blood and wounds, but they still did not retreat from the battlefield...

The blood-colored sunset enveloped the entire land.

Blood stained this mountain red, and they fell in a pool of blood within a few moments...

“Qing’er...”

A soft voice caught Feng Ruqing’s ears, causing her to regain her senses gradually.

All the memories disappeared from her mind. She lowered her eyes to look at the woman in the ice-coffin; tears streamed down her face.

“I’m fine...” Feng Ruqing shook her head.

That... should be the memory left by the girl in the ice-coffin.

It was such an unforgettable moment as if she had witnessed the destruction right before her eyes.

Perhaps until their dying moments, their hearts still firmly believed that the Ninth Emperor would return.

Yes, the Ninth Emperor did return.

But... It was too late.

Feng Ruqing fell heavily to the ground.

“Mother!”

Fu Chen was a little puzzled and did not understand what had happened to Feng Ruqing.

He wanted to go forward, but Nan Xian stopped him.

“Don’t.”

Fu Chen was stunned and looked at Nan Xian blankly; he felt like his father knew something.

However, he still obeyed and stood still, pursing his lips.

“I’m back...”

Feng Ruqing’s voice was filled with grief. “I do not remember anything, but... I know I have arrived late.”

A thousand years have passed.

She came back this time, but it was really too late.

All these people could never come back.

Feng Ruqing clenched her fists tightly. She gradually closed her eyes, and only after half a second did she open them abruptly; a hint of coldness flashed in her eyes.

She remembered that Fu Chen once told her that after the Ninth Emperor’s disappearance, all the enemies came to her door, leading to the destruction of the Divine Herbs Sect back then, and they became homeless...

“State Preceptor...” Feng Ruqing stood up, looking at the ice-coffins in front of her. “These ice-coffins are set up with a formation that prevents their souls from being reincarnated. I want to take them away and bury them properly so that they can come back again.”

“Alright...”

Nan Xian’s eyes fell upon those ice-coffins. His voice was expressionless.

Feng Ruqing waved her hand and sent all these ice-coffins into the medium.

“Just now, when I touched the ice-coffins, I could see the memories they left behind.

“I saw a lot of people attack them, and they died here. I guess the enemies build this ice-coffin not to let them reincarnate, trapping them in this palace forever...”

Feng Ruqing’s heart ached as she thought of those scenes.

'These girls were so silly and refused to leave...

'They died while guarding the gate because they always thought that the Ninth Emperor would return...

'But the Ninth Emperor was already dead...'

If she were still there, no one would have dared to attack them.

"Let's go."

Feng Ruqing exhaled slowly, forcing herself to shut her mind from thinking of that memory.

She did not know what else was inside, so she did not dare to let her guard down.

Nan Xian gently brushed Feng Ruqing's head. He lowered his eyes and smiled faintly. "After we take them away, they will be able to reincarnate, and who knows if fate will bring them together again..."

Chapter 1918: Nan Fang is Coming

'Indeed.

'Life is long.

'The cultivators did have everlasting life.

'So she will see them again one day...'

"Let's continue walking."

Feng Ruqing took a deep breath as she turned her gaze to the front and slowly walked forward.

Everything in this palace was more than familiar to Feng Ruqing.

However, she could not recall those memories of the past no matter how hard she tried.

Meanwhile...

Outside the palace.

Tianya and the others were sitting quietly on the ground, watching the people of Nine Gate.

Suyi stood next to Tianya, staring at them expressionlessly.

"Humph!"

Hui Yan snorted coldly. "What place is this? Why can Feng Ruqing go in, and we can't?"

He was a little unhappy thinking about it.

The palace in front of him looked somewhat magnificent.

It was just that only Feng Ruqing could get inside while they were all blocked out.

"Hehe..." Tianya sneered. "It means that you're not destined to enter that palace."

As soon as the words left his mouth, a murderous aura filled the space, making the crowd uncomfortable.

Tianya sat up from the ground. He looked to the sky above him, frowning gently.

Hui Yan ignored Tianya's words as his eyes were fixed upon the sky.

Suyi subconsciously drew the long sword in her hand; even the white phoenix was also ready for a battle...

A cold laugh suddenly came, spreading throughout the sky, sending a chill down the crowd's spine.

A few moments later, countless figures came from the sky and instantly fell into everyone's vision...

"Nan Fang!" A cold smile hung on Tianya's lips as he sarcastically said, "I didn't expect you to dare to leave Nan City."

All these years, Nan Fang was like a shrinking turtle, hiding in Nan City and would not leave.

No one knew why he did not leave Nan City, and it was true that no one had ever seen him outside.

They did not expect Nan Fang to appear in Spirit Beast Mountain today.

Hui Yan's face darkened. He was more disgusted with Nan Fang compared to Tianya.

Nan Fang's evil deeds had raised the rage among the other forces in this mainland, and even god could never forgive him.

On the contrary, Nan Luo's face was pale. She subconsciously took a few steps back, biting her lip tightly, trembling.

'Why is Nan Fang here?!'

She was just a step away from success.

Why did he appear at such a time?

The good thing was that Nan Fang did not know that Nan Luo had betrayed him yet, so naturally, he would not expose her real identity now.

Nan Fang sneered and said, "Why can't I show up? Tianya, you came to my Nan City to attack me, but I let you go. I didn't expect you would still dare to come to my Spirit Beast Mountain to cause trouble. Since you're here, no one will leave today!"

"Nan Fang!" Hui Yan growled, "I have a deep hatred for Tianya, but me and you, even more so!"

He would not forget that the Nan family wanted to control his daughter and did something to hurt her.

This revenge was unforgivable! Forever!

"Hehe..." Nan Fang sneered. "If it were before, maybe I would still be a little afraid, but unfortunately, today..."

Today, a powerful man was escorting him, so he no longer had to be scared of anyone anymore.

“Oh, by the way...” Nan Fang smiled and looked at Tianya. “Your granddaughter and grandson-in-law should have gone inside, and someone has prepared a great gift for them. Once they go in, there’s no way out. Hahaha!”

He laughed wildly and madly.

Suyi’s bastard son had finally disappeared. There was nothing happier to him than this!

Chapter 1919: Returning to Cang Yue Mainland I

“What did you say?”

Tianya paused, his eyes bloodshot, and his voice carried a wave of unsuppressed anger, “Nan Fang, say what you just said to me again!”

“Tianya, it seems that nowadays you are not only stupid, but even your ears are also useless. My words are already clear. We are deliberately setting up a trap to lure you here. Now that your granddaughter and grandson-in-law have entered this palace so they will never be able to get out from there.”

Boom!

Anger stained Tianya’s heart, his eyes were red, and he instantly rushed toward Nan Fang with a ruthless expression.

‘Damn it!

‘If something happens to my precious granddaughter, I will never let any member of the Nan family go!’

Suyi glanced at Nan Fang and turned around to rush toward the palace.

Bang!

She had not even gotten close to it when a light flashed, instantly sending her flying out of the way.

“Suyi!”

The white phoenix’s eyes were red; tears welled up in its eyes. It looked up, stared at the palace ahead, and gritted its teeth. “Don’t listen to Nan Fang’s nonsense. Maybe he is deliberately disturbing your minds. Little Qingqing and Nan Xian will be alright, and Nan Xian will always protect Little Qingqing.”

Suyi clenched her fists. For some reason, her heart was inexplicably panicking a little.

This panic started with the appearance of Nan Fang.

She bit her lip. “No, I have to go in. My son and daughter-in-law are still inside. I can’t stay in this place.”

At first, they did not think too much. The palace suddenly appeared here, so it must have something to do with Qing’er, that only she could enter it.

But now...

As she thought about it again, she felt that something was strange.

It was reasonable to say that Nan Fang would not easily let them in if this place was so important to him, but in the end, he did not stop them.

He did not appear until after Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian had entered the palace...

So, at this moment, Nan Fang's words may not be false!

Suyi's figure flashed, and in a moment, she was already outside the barrier, she ruthlessly slash at it with her sword...

Her sword was like the wind, but it did not damage this barrier; instead, she was blocked again.

Suyi's hand trembled, and endless panic pervaded her heart.

"Suyi..." Nan Fang smirked. "Don't waste your energy. You can't get in, and you can't stop anything by going in. You'll only accompany them to their deaths."

Suyi turned back; her eyes were red, filled with anger. "Nan Fang!" she said with gritted teeth.

She was filled with hatred!

Nan Fang sneered. "Suyi, I won't hurt you as long as you come back to the Nan family with me. After that, I will make you my wife and give you a high status within the Nan family. How about that?"

Boom!

Just as Nan Fang said this, a punch from Tianya suddenly landed on his face.

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and sneered.

"Nan Fang!" Tianya's eyes were bloodshot. "Release my granddaughter immediately!"

"Hahahaha!"

Nan Fang laughed wildly, his robes fluttering under the fierce wind.

"You think she can still come out? Maybe by now, they are already dead..."

Nan Luo stood in place, not daring to look directly into Nan Fang's eyes.

She turned her head to look at the palace not far away, and her heart trembled slightly.

'Father is not lying this time.'

'Nan Xian... Is he dead?'

At that moment, Nan Luo's heart hurt a little. 'That handsome and beautiful man is dead?'

Chapter 1920: Returning to Cang Yue Mainland II

'How could one accept this?'

'Father has promised me that he would let Nan Xian take me as his wife after I settled this matter.'

'Ridiculous...

'Fortunately, I don't really trust his promise again!'

Nan Luo pursed her lips; she lowered her gaze, which carried a sadness that could not be erased...

In the palace hall.

The walkway was quite dark.

The further they walked, the more uneasy Feng Ruqing's expression became.

Her gaze was tinged with tension, and her hand tightly held Nan Xian's hand.

Fu Chen and Qing Han obediently stood next to Feng Ruqing and did not make any movements; their eyes looked ahead, their faces sunk.

Suddenly, there was a flash of light ahead. Feng Ruqing subconsciously reached out to block her eyes. However, when she put down her hand, she saw a garden in front of her. Nan Xian and the two little kids had suddenly disappeared.

"Nan Xian! Fu Chen! Qing Han!"

Feng Ruqing was anxious. She searched around in a panic, but none of these familiar figures could be seen.

She was left alone in this big world...

The sky inside the garden was gloomy...

Feng Ruqing took a deep breath, suppressed the panic in her heart, and slowly walked forward.

She did not know why she suddenly appeared in this place.

Perhaps, someone must have done it on purpose.

That person had also separated her from Nan Xian on purpose!

Maybe... He was scared of someone.

Thinking of this, Feng Ruqing's heart was much calmer and no longer panicked; her pace was gentle as she looked at the surrounding scenery.

At the same time...

Nan Xian watched Feng Ruqing disappear in front of him but failed to catch her.

His face darkened, and he clenched his fists tightly, looking ahead at the man in black who appeared out of thin air.

Qing Han was so frightened that she cried out loudly. "Mother was fine just now. Why did she suddenly disappear? Where did she go?"

Fu Chen did not speak, staring at the man in front of him with eyes full of cautiousness.

"Is it you who did something to Mother?"

"Indeed!"

The man in black laughed wildly. He smirked and said, "Just now, I have sent her to another place. She can't get out for the time being."

Nan Xian looked up expressionlessly and looked at the man in black coldly.

"Nan Changfeng..." The man in black's voice was cold and uncomfortable to listen to. "Long time no see. I did not expect that... Tsk, you are still no different from before."

Nan Xian's hair was slightly raised in the wind.

He put one of his hands behind his back, looking at the man in black indifferently.

"It's really you."

This sentence sounded so elegant as if he was talking to an old friend, but cold.

The man in black laughed. "Nan Xian, I didn't expect that you will get your memory back. Fortunately, it's you. If it was the Ninth Emperor... Tsk, I'm afraid it's a bit troublesome..."

'That woman, the Ninth Emperor, is crazy!'

She was his nightmare for a thousand years!

"You let Qing'er leave because you're afraid that she will remember you? If so, then why did you lure us here?" Nan Xian stepped forward and asked coldly.

"Because I want the Ninth Emperor to die in the palace they once built with their own hands! If I separate you all one by one, I naturally won't let her have a chance to recover her memory. I'll kill you first before going to her."