

Overbearing 501

Chapter 501: A Tribute to the Border Warriors I

After giving instructions, Feng Ruqing turned toward Nan Xian and immediately a smile appeared on his face.

The smile was as gorgeous as a work of art.

“State Preceptor.”

“Yes?”

“The strength of the people in Fengyun Manor may be weaker. In order to avoid the people of the Divine Herbs Sect taking away Gu Zhenyang, can you help me to keep an eye on him?”

The state preceptor could bring Gu Zhenyang out of the Divine Herbs Sect. It seemed only he could guard Gu Zhenyang well.

“Okay.” The corners Nan Xian’s lips raised slightly and he could not refuse any of her requests.

Lei Yun and others who were considered weak stood at the side, speechless.

“Xiao Qing, I’ll come with you.”

Tang Yin saw that Feng Ruqing was going to leave. She was anxious and quickly chased after Feng Ruqing.

“Yin’er!”

Tang Si’s tone was filled with sorrow as he pleaded behind Tang Yin.

“I am wrong. We are wrong. Please... please don’t abandon the Tang family...”

Tang Yin paused, but she still left without turning back.

Only the people of the Tang family were left behind and they all fell into despair.

Tang San sighed. “This is the house master and Tang Yu’s sins, but now the Tang family has to pay for them.”

It was a pity that he was not in the Tang family that day, nor did he know about the disputes between the Tang children and Tang Yin. What had caused her to be such a heartless person?

Soon after Feng Ruqing left, the people of the Divine Herbs Sect arrived.

These people were previously sent by Gu Zhenyang to destroy the Tang family. However, Nan Xian was too fast and had reached Yue City before they did. That was why they were late.

But...

With Nan Xian there, the people of the Divine Herbs Sect could not save Gu Zhenyang. They could only reluctantly watch him take Gu Zhenyang away.

Gu Zhenyang's footsteps were very slow. His eyes were fixed on the Rong Yan's back. He wanted her figure to be firmly engraved in her mind for fear that he would not be able to see her again...

"Yan'er. I am satisfied that I can see you again in this life."

No regrets anymore.

In the meantime, Gu Zhenyang reminisced that day when Rong Yan led the soldiers into Long Ao Kingdom, forcing the Emperor Long Ao to surrender the great prince, who wanted to kill the people.

At that time, she was noble and elegant but at the same time domineering.

She never found out that he was standing in the crowd watching the play.

But he... had engraved her fascinating figure in his heart and got involved in her life—doomed never to leave her life again.

If there was an afterlife...

'I no longer regard life as an ant—something small and meaningless.

'I no longer want to force you by hurting your loved ones.

'I will not force you to take it away.

'If I was fair and competitive, would you have chosen me?'

No one could answer his questions.

Even the wind was so calm, breezing through his hair, but the grief in his heart still remained...

On the battlefield.

The sunset was beautiful.

The blood stained the sand red. The soldiers collapsed into pools of blood as they piled up like mountains.

War had always been brutal and bloody. No one liked to fight.

But these border warriors gave up their hope in reuniting with their families; gave up their peaceful life and chose to stay at the border.

... just to protect the country and the people.

The strongmen of all countries could enter the city without going through the border. Hence, Liu Yun Kingdom would be in danger.

However, the enemy troops had no way to invade and must pass by the border.

Therefore, they must fight to the death and resist these people.

Chapter 502: A Tribute to the Border Warriors II

“Father, it’s been half a month.”

Nalan Jing slashed the enemy’s head and the blood splashed onto his handsome face. His eyes were filled with murderous intent. “It has been half a month. If we continue to drag it out, we will run out of food. We will be exhausted on the battlefield and we will not be able to fight.”

Nalan Zhangqian’s face was not as handsome as before.

A hideous scar spread from the corner of his mouth to the corner of his eye.

The blood had already dried up, and the traces were brown. There were countless dead souls under his sword. Even the body of the sword’s original marks were now hidden.

“Jing’er, can you still remember the military regulations of our Nalan family?” Nalan Zhangqian pierced the enemy’s chest with his sword.

His gaze passed through the warriors’ figures and fell on the enemy’s leader.

Nalan Jing’s appearance turned stoic. At this moment, he was emotionally moved.

He was determined and strong—speaking with a powerful voice.

“The people of Nalan family would rather die on the battlefield than become prisoners in the enemy’s ranks!”

This was the military regulations that Nalan Hu had set up after Master Wei’s arrest.

Rather die on the battlefield than step back!

Rather die on the battlefield than give the enemy an opportunity to live!

Instead of surrendering to the enemy, it would be better to die than to suffer such torture and humiliation.

“Hahaha!” Nalan Zhangqian lost his strength. He stabbed his long sword into the ground to stabilize his body. The face with a scar was plastered with a broad smile.

“All the soldiers at the Nalan family, listen up! There is nothing to be done, we may not go back alive this time!”

His tears flowed down his cheeks and he was sad.

“I know that many of you want to go home, but you have defended the country for years! In the past ten years, you have resisted countless raids and stopped countless enemies!”

He pulled out the sword and rushed into the crowd again—killing and fighting.

Whenever he lowered his long sword, another person fell to the ground.

“But now, we might have to rest here eternally!” His voice was trembling, but his tone was not weak—it was arrogant and ambitious. “It doesn’t matter. Once my father notices that I have not returned home for a long time, he will definitely send reinforcements again!”

“As long as we hold on this time, we can save the country and keep our people safe!”

The soldiers stood upright with their shoulders unbowed.

They were the soldiers of the Nalan family. They had their mission.

Behind them—in the country, there were not only unarmed civilians but also their wives and children.

They were unwilling to allow their families to become the people of a vanquished nation! They were also unwilling to allow countless people to lose their lives.

Thus, this was their duty and a long-cherished wish.

Never back down!

“Nalan Zhangqian.” Feng Qing—the enemy’s general suddenly arrived in front of him and sneered. “Let me offer a bit of advice. You better surrender to my kingdom—Zi Yun Kingdom. There may still be a way out.”

“The people of the Nalan family will never surrender!” Nalan Zhangqian laughed twice. “Furthermore, there is still my father even if Jing’er and I die! My father will definitely avenge me!”

He was convinced!

Feng Qing sneered. “All the masters of the four countries have gone to Liu Yun country before we got here. Numerous Spirit Warriors have gone there as well. Your kingdom—Liu Yun... would have been destroyed by now. I don’t know what you are still insisting on.”

Chapter 503: A Tribute to the Border Warriors III

After being on the battlefield for a while, he had lost touch with the outside world. He did not know that the masters of the four-nation coalition forces had all been strangled by Qing Han.

Nalan Zhangqian angrily hit the heads of those who came his way with his sword.

His eyes were red and he shouted furiously.

“What nonsense are you talking about? My father will not be so easily killed by your men!”

Nalan Jing’s face had also changed. His eyes were cold and full of hatred.

‘Aren’t the four-nation coalition forces just aiming for the border? Will they also attack the imperial city of Liu Yun Kingdom?’

‘Damn it! Damn, this group of people!’

“Jing’er.”

When Nalan Zhangqian turned his head, he suddenly saw Nalan Jing in front of Feng Qing.

Feng Qing raised his sword to block Nalan Jing.

With a bang—the powerful force instantly caused Nalan Jing’s body to be flung away, and the blood spurted out of his mouth. His face was even paler when he fell to the ground.

“You... have achieved Spirit Warrior tier?”

Nalan Jing’s face seemed awful.

A few days ago, he had fought with Feng Qing. At that time, he had not achieved Spirit Warrior tier. This time he came out and just stayed still. He did not expect him to have achieved it!

“I was lucky enough to have achieved it a few days ago. Nalan Zhangqian, you killed my father and cut off my brother’s arms. Even your son had amputated my son’s genital. How should we settle these matters?”

There was an intense and deep-seated hatred between Nalan Jing and him!

Even if he forced Nalan Zhangqian to surrender, it was not truthful. He knew that Nalan Zhangqian was stubborn and would never surrender. Hence, he had the chance to torture him till death!

“That is the case on the battlefield. If you want to settle accounts, then I have to say that you have also killed many of my soldiers. As for your son...” Nalan Zhangqian spat out some blood. He wiped his mouth and his body was slightly shaken. “He had forcefully seized the young girls. He deserved to die for he was so sinful! It’s such a waste to just amputate your son’s genitals. If it was me, I would have killed him on the spot!”

“Nalan Zhangqian!”

Feng Qing screamed and punched Nalan Zhangqian’s chest.

He moved backward leaving a deep mark on the ground.

“I only have a son. I only have a son! I will never have descendants because of you. I will not forgive you so easily!”

This time, he was determined to come—just for revenge!

He wanted Nalan Zhangqian to live miserably!

Nalan Jing swayed for a bit before standing up from the ground. He then rushed toward Feng Qing again.

Feng Qing sneered and kicked Nalan Jing.

The kick was full of spiritual power. The power penetrated Nalan Jing’s body and his ribcage was indented.

“Jing’er!” Nalan Zhangqian looked sad and slowly closed his eyes.

After quite a while, he opened his eyes calmly.

“Feng Qing, there will be a decisive battle between us today!” Nalan Zhangqian gradually turned his gaze to Nalan Jing. “Jing’er, you are relatively strong. You will lead the soldiers of the Nalan family to kill more people! Just kill as many as you can! You must gain more time for them.”

Nalan Jing’s eyes were filled with sorrow, but he nodded and said, “Okay...”

They could not win the battle this time. However, if Nalan Zhangqian abandoned all the soldiers and fled, there was still a possibility of him surviving.

Yet his pride did not allow him to do this!

Chapter 504: A Tribute to the Border Warriors IV

The soldiers in front of him were his comrades!

They had made so many sacrifices in order to defend the country.

So, he... would not abandon his companions just to escape and survive alone!

Their only task was to kill as many people as they could!

Smack!

Feng Qing punched Nalan Zhangqian's chest with his fist. He balanced himself from falling after stumbling a few times.

He wiped away the blood on the corner of his mouth and continued to rush forward...

Nalan Jing closed his eyes and could not bear to see what was going to happen. In the blink of an eye, he reached the enemy.

He lifted up the sword in his hand and slashed; someone fell in front of him.

"Father, you can rest assured that I will kill more enemies. I will not let your sacrifice be in vain."

The windblown dust rose from the yellow sand.

Unlike the bloody killing on the battlefield, somewhere not too far out in the distance was a girl wearing a green skirt. She seemed to be weak and her pretty face was pale.

She was riding a snow wolf, braving the wind and dust.

"Ziyan. Are you okay?" Qing Yuan looked worriedly at Ziyan in front of him.

Ziyan anxiously answered, "I'm fine. I feel sorry for troubling you. Qing Yuan, will this affect the task assigned to you by Fengyun Manor?"

Qing Yuan smiled helplessly. His eyes were filled with gentle love and a sense of mischief.

"You are my fiancée. I will certainly take care of you. You can be at ease. I will let other people do the work for me. Everything is fine."

Ziyan smiled slightly. She eventually closed her eyes, hiding the shadow in her eyes.

Not long ago, the house lady of Fengyun Manor found her and asked her to lure Qing Yuan away.

She did not know what happened. After all, Tang Yu was the Little Lady of Fengyun Manor. There must be indispensable benefits in the future if she helped her.

Therefore, she ran to this place alone and enticed the spirit beasts to chase after her. She even crushed the jade badge that Qing Yuan had given to her. In this respect, Qing Yuan could feel that she was in danger and would come to save her no matter what.

She had succeeded!

The Little Lady—Tang Yu said that she would let her stay in Fengyun Manor after she returned. She would also be a disciple of Fengyun Manor. She no longer had to worry about the evildoers in Liu Yun Kingdom.

“Qing Yuan.” Ziyang raised her eyes. “I just... I heard that there was a Grade-6 spirit herb here. I came this far for it. If you have this spirit herb, presumably, you can have stronger strength. I am truly sorry. I did not expect it to be just a rumor. I also did not expect to encounter such a danger...”

The Grade-6 spirit herb was extremely rare—even in Fengyun Manor.

Qing Yuan caressed Ziyang’s head while holding the snow wolf. His eyes were filled with a smile and gentle.

“I appreciate that you have this intention. It is enough.”

Ziyang had encountered such a danger because of him. He had to save her no matter what.

When Qing Yuan regained his composure, he found that the battle ahead was still going on.

It was normal for a war to occur at the border of Liu Yun Kingdom.

When he went to rescue Ziyang, he had passed the border. After all, the war between the kingdoms had nothing to do with him. He had never been idle.

But now...

Qing Yuan saw Feng Qing stepping hard on Nalan Zhangqian’s head, forcing Nalan Zhangqian to bow to him. Qing Yuan’s face darkened.

Chapter 505: A Tribute to the Border Warriors V

A gentleman prefers death to humiliation. If two countries were engaged in war, killing the enemy’s general was acceptable. Humiliating people... was it not too much?

“Qing Yuan!”

Ziyang saw Qing Yuan wanting to move forward. She hurriedly took his hand as her heart thumped quickly.

Nalan Zhangqian and Nalan Jing...

Moreover, looking at the situation, they were unlikely to survive.

Thinking of what Liu Yun Kingdom had done to Long Ao Kingdom, she felt an indescribable but refreshing feeling in her heart as well as the pleasure of revenge when she saw Nalan Zhangqian being trampled under someone else's feet.

"Qing Yuan. That person... is my former fiancé."

Qing Yuan stopped.

He knew that Ziyang had a fiancé called Nalan Jing. The marriage had ended up with nothing.

That person... was Nalan Jing?

Ziyang lowered her eyes and looked sad. "In the beginning, I was sent by Father to marry Nalan Jing for the purpose of the countries' alliance. I initially did not like him, but he often visits Long Ao Kingdom deliberately to please me... Later, he had an affair with my maid—the one you saw last time."

Qing Yuan was stunned. The masked maid appeared in his mind. Somehow, he had always felt a little strange whenever he recalled the masked maid.

But that feeling quickly vanished again.

"Then what?" Qing Yuan frowned and asked.

Ziyang smiled. "I never want to snatch someone's lover." Therefore, she gave Nalan Jing to her maid. Who would have known that Nalan Jing is not a person with an incurable passion? He abandoned my maid after sleeping with her. He caused my maid to lose her voice and even ruined her face because she was reluctant! I pitied my maid, so I allowed her to stay by my side since."

Qing Yuan was the kind of person who would never investigate his lover's past.

Therefore, he only knew that Ziyang had had a fiancé—none other than that.

Coupled with the annulment of the alliance between both countries, Long Ao Kingdom's Council never it announced in public.

The Nalan family felt disgraced after being given a cold-shoulder. Therefore, they also did not announce the annulment to the public either.

So far... no one knew the reason for the annulment.

"A member of the Nalan family, the general of a kingdom, how could he be such a loser?" Qing Yuan frowned as he felt an aversion. If he had fallen in love with someone, he would never care about her identity. He would not touch the girl's body before marriage.

Nalan Jing—this villain should not be saved!

Qing Yuan shook his head and felt pity as he thought of the masked maid's encounter. "The girl was very miserable. She was married to a bad husband."

Ziyang closed her eyes, hiding the feeling of abomination and hatred in her eyes.

When she looked up, she immediately smiled gently.

“Qing Yuan. You don’t understand the world at all. My maid, she was just a turf-hunter. Otherwise, she would not have seduced him knowing he was my fiancé. In the end, she was abandoned. It serves her right. I sympathize with her, but it doesn’t mean that I acknowledge her behavior.”

Ziyan smiled with pure eyes. “To me, power is not that important. You are now a member of Fengyun Manor. If you want to leave Fengyun Manor one day, I am willing to endure the hardships of traveling and going to the ends of the earth with you.”

Qing Yuan’s felt a sense of warmth. He suppressed the pity he had for the maid after hearing Ziyan’s confession.

Chapter 506: A Tribute to the Border Warriors VI

There was no longer a good feeling toward the maid.

“Ziyan. You can rest assured that I will never let you suffer and will give you a peaceful life!”

He would marry Ziyan despite being opposed by Fengyun Manor.

He would marry her without hesitation!

“Let’s go.”

Qing Yuan sighed. He turned around and walked away.

There was a bloody war on the battlefield.

Feng Qing trampled on Nalan Zhangqian’s head.

Nalan Zhangqian lay on the ground as he had difficulties breathing.

“Nalan Zhangqian. You are so stubborn! As long as you are willing to surrender, I will spare your life!”
Feng Qing looked down coldly at the man under his foot.

Nalan Zhangqian supported himself using his long arms. He used all his strength and forced Feng Qing to move back a few steps. He stood up from the ground.

He stood still, although his body was shaking. His face was covered with dust, and he smiled scornfully and contemptuously.

“Feng Qing. The Nalan family’s soldiers will never surrender!”

This was the soul of the Nalan family!

He slowly closed his eyes. He then suddenly opened his eyes after a bit.

“All fellow soldiers, we need to guard the land behind us! There are also many unarmed people. If these people set foot on the land, the land will shed blood like water and cause countless deaths and injuries!

“Listen, all members of the Nalan family should collectively self-destruct! Even if we lose our souls, our corpse will be immortal! Our flesh and blood will block the invaders like a gate.

“We swear that we will guard the border till death!”

Qing Yuan paused. He slowly turned back.

What he saw was a determined face.

Deeply engraved in his mind.

If Fengyun Manor was in jeopardy, he would protect the elders and the others without caring about his life and death.

Nonetheless, if he were to protect an ordinary disciple, he would never make any sacrifice.

However, the general of the Nalan family would not hesitate to make such a sacrifice for ordinary people!

Self-destruction meant no chance to reincarnate!

He used his life to defend the country!

These generals would be the only ones making such a choice on the mainland.

It was shocking and unbearable.

Indeed. Qing Yuan felt a little disturbed.

It was for the soul of the Nalan family’s soldiers!

These people were innocent no matter how many mistakes Nalan Jing had made. Could he really watch the warriors sacrifice themselves?

“Ziyan, I’m sorry. Nalan Jing is scum, but I can’t leave the people of the Nalan family.”

The battle of the kingdom had nothing to do with the reclusive world.

They could not get involved in these things either.

Somehow, Nalan Zhangqian’s perseverance provoked his emotions easily.

No one disrespects the hero!

He admired Nalan Zhangqian more than Feng Qing.

Ziyan’s face changed, and she bit her lip hard. She suddenly thought of an idea. Her body stumbled, and she fell forward.

“Ah!”

Qing Yuan turned back after he heard a panicked scream.

When he saw Ziyang fainting, he suddenly panicked and swiftly approached to catch her body.

“Ziyang. How are you feeling?” Qing Yuan’s eyes were filled with worry.

Ziyang was injured when trying to look for the spirit herb for him. Thus, he would never let anything happen to her.

Chapter 507: Who Allowed You to Self-Destruct? I

“Qing Yuan, I’m fine.” Ziyang coughed twice weakly. She laughed helplessly. “Don’t worry about me. You go and help the people in the Nalan family. I don’t care how Nalan Jing had treated me before. I don’t want them to die in the war. But, if you interfere with the fights in the secular world, will the people from the reclusive world punish you?”

Qing Yuan was stunned. He raised his head and saw Ziyang’s worried eyes. His heart was heavy and his gaze fell on Nalan Zhangqian’s determined and strong face.

Qing Yuan would not interfere with the fights in the secular world.

But, it would not be against the rules if he wanted to stop someone from self-destruction.

Nalan Zhangqian laughed for a long time. His laughter was rather harsh in this bloodstained battlefield.

His presence was strong and his manic power appeared.

That time, not only were the enemies frightened, even Feng Qing seemed frightened too.

“Nalan Zhangqian, you really don’t want to live anymore, do you?”

As a Spirit Warrior, a person self-destructing would not make much difference to him. But, he would surely be a disabled person if he survived after so many people chose to self-destruct in front of him.

“Feng Qing, I, Nalan Zhangqian will never allow anyone to humiliate our Nalan family in my lifetime. Even if my soul is destroyed, even if I could never come back in another lifetime, I’ll never allow you to wantonly mock our soldiers!”

The soldiers from the Nalan family stopped their fights. Their spiritual force rushed toward their dantian and there was chaos in their bodies. They had explosive power.

Nalan Jing closed his eyes slowly.

Unknowingly, an exquisite and cute face appeared in his mind when he was nearing death himself.

The young girl was cute and naughty. She seemed naive and innocent. All of it appeared in his mind.

He might never meet her in this lifetime again.

They had met a few times only. But, her innocent and naive face was deeply imprinted in his memory.

There was a loud and angry roar under the quiet sky.

It was thunderous.

Even the sky shook under the force.

“Who allowed you to self-destruct? Nalan Zhangqian, you’re really looking for death! I’ll torture you after we’re back! You unfilial son!”

Nalan Zhangqian froze and he opened his eyes quickly.

At that moment, an angry old face appeared in his vision. He could not help but burst into tears.

“Father!”

‘Here he is!

‘It’s really him!’

He knew if his father found out that he was not home, his father would definitely come and rescue him as soon as possible.

It was because he was his son.

Nalan Zhangqian walked quickly toward his father as the feeling of rebirth overcame him. There was happiness on his handsome face. He opened his arms and he intended to give his father a big hug.

But, who knew...

Nalan Hu was so infuriated that he slapped his son. He was outraged. “You unfilial son! Who allowed you to self-destruct without my permission? You have even brought along my grandson and numerous soldiers to self-destruct with you! When we’re back, I’ll definitely punish you! You little bastard!”

Nalan Hu was still trembling when he thought of the incident just now.

Luckily, he made it on time. ‘If not, we would have been separated forever and that bastard would never appear in this world!

‘Self-destruct?

‘Hmm!

‘He even learned how to self-destruct. If I don’t punish him heavily, then I’m not Nalan Hu!’

Chapter 508: Who Allowed You to Self-Destruct? II

Nalan Zhangqian asked helplessly, “Father, if I’m a bastard, then who are you?”

Nalan Hu did not know how to respond to that.

Nalan Hu did not answer his question. It was because he had raised his hand and given Nalan Zhangqian a second slap.

“You... bastard...”

Nalan Hu wanted to scold Nalan Zhangqian more but in the end, he swallowed what he wanted to say.

Nalan Zhangqian's body was shaky but there was a smile on his face. He seemed to be not worried anymore.

"Father, you're finally here. It's so good. I know that much has happened in the imperial city. You would surely come and rescue me at the earliest hour after you have resolved the disaster in the imperial city. Our Nalan soldiers could now be spared from death. It's so good..."

Nalan Hu was stunned.

He coughed awkwardly. "You're my son. How would I forget about you? You be careful next time. If you want to self-destruct again, I'll definitely kill you myself!"

Nalan Zhangqian coughed twice. His face was pale and it seemed like he would faint anytime now.

Nalan Hu's facial expression changed. He scolded angrily, "Feng Qing, you villain! How dare you hurt my son and grandson. I'll kill you today. Otherwise, I'll have the same surname as my son!"

Feng Qing did not know how to respond to that.

'Don't you have the same surname as your son?'

Feng Qing looked at Nalan Hu before turning to the three masters behind him. His facial expression worsened.

"Why are you still alive? Why?"

There were numerous warriors gathered at the imperial city of Liu Yun Kingdom. 'How come Nalan Hu is still alive?'

Nalan Hu turned to Feng Qing. He was angry.

"All Nalan soldiers listen to my order! Kill! Kill every enemy! Take revenge for our deceased companions!"

The soldiers were in despair before Nalan Hu appeared. Otherwise, they would not have chosen to self-destruct.

But, his appearance gave hope to every soldier. Their fighting spirit peaked.

"Kill every enemy from the four kingdoms! Boost our Liu Yun Kingdom's dignity!"

'We're the soldiers of Liu Yun Kingdom!'

'We'll never allow anyone to humiliate our Liu Yun Kingdom!'

'We'll never forgive anybody who invaded our Liu Yun Kingdom!'

Qing Yuan stopped walking.

He shook his head and sighed softly.

“It seems that they don’t need our help anymore. Ziyang, let’s go.”

Ziyang lowered her eyes. She clenched her fists tightly. Her breathing was heavy and there was a cloud in her eyes.

‘How come the Nalan family could escape this time...’

But, there was still a lot of time. She could take her revenge on the Nalan family when she entered Feng Yun Manor in the future.

There was a soft smile on Ziyang’s face. She seemed like a person who had achieved what she wanted.

‘Nalan Jing, there’s a vast difference between us.

‘I left you so that I could marry a person from Feng Yun Manor.

‘Without me, you can marry a minister’s daughter from the secular world in the future.

‘The marriage between us was forced and arranged by others. That day, your aunt brought along her soldiers and attacked our Long Ao Kingdom. My father had no choice but to offer me as a peace offering. Now, there’s no more Nalan Yan in the Liu Yun Kingdom. It was understandable that I broke off our engagement.

‘If you want to blame somebody, just blame yourself for being weak. You can’t have a good woman like me.’

Qing Yuan turned and he did not look at the war behind him again.

But, a familiar presence came toward him. It seemed that many years had passed and that presence appeared in front of him again.

Chapter 509: Who Allowed You to Self-Destruct? III

It was unbelievable. His body froze slightly. He was afraid that it was all but a hallucination. He turned around rather gingerly.

‘Ten years!

‘They looked for her for ten years!

‘Finally, she’s there!’

Qing Yuan clenched his fists tightly. His breathing was rapid. His eyes were opened widely for fear that he might lose sight of any detail.

Nalan Hu had beaten Feng Qing and he was already lying on the ground. Nalan Hu stepped on him harshly and there was an arrogant and smug smile on his face.

But, Nalan Hu seemed to feel something and he raised his head slowly...

The sword in his hand fell onto the floor with a thud. It speared Feng Qing's leg and blood gushed out. He gave a shrill cry of pain.

But, nobody was bothered about Feng Qing at that moment.

Nalan Hu, Nalan Zhangqian, and his son, and even Master Wei and the others... All of their eyes were fixed onto a woman not far away. Their eyes were filled with fright and shock. They looked like they had just met a ghost. Their eyes widened.

"You... You..." Qin Feiyang pointed at the girl who was wearing a light yellow long dress. His heart shook at that moment. He was so nervous that he could not even utter a complete sentence.

'Her features, facial expression, and presence are exactly those of the empress. It's impossible that it's a mistake!

'It's impossible!

'Isn't she dead? Why is she still alive? Is she a zombie?

'She might be a zombie. Look at her slim face. It seems like she's undernourished. She might not get enough nutrients from the ground. So, she's that slim after all those years.'

Feng Qing wanted to scold somebody but all the words died in his throat when he saw Nalan Yan.

He was frightened, nervous, and shocked.

He still did not hold back and his voice was shrill like the cry of a ghost and the howl of wolves.

"There's a ghost!"

'Empress Nalan!

'How could Empress Nalan crawl out from the tomb?

'Is it because of the attack on Liu Yun Kingdom that she is forced to come out from the tomb?

'She's really here to take revenge on us!'

Feng Qing burst into tears because he was frightened.

It was unknown as to how far a damage Nalan Yan had done to the people of the four kingdoms that year. They were trembling badly just by seeing her there. They just wanted to look for a place to hide.

Ziyan was different from the others compared to their shocks. She turned her head slightly to the side and she saw the excitement and happiness deep in Qing Yuan's eyes. Her heart was heavy and she clenched her fists tightly.

'What kind of relationship does that woman have with Qing Yuan?

'No! Qing Yuan is mine. Nobody can take him away from me!'

Qing Yuan's steps faltered and he stopped walking toward Nalan Yan when he heard her first sentence.

"Father, Elder Brother, Little Jing'er, I'm back..."

Nalan Yan looked past the numerous people in front of her.

Her gaze fell on her beloved family members.

There was only the Nalan family in her eyes. She never even notice Qing Yuan who was now pale not far away from her.

Nalan Hu was stunned. He held out his calloused hand and touched Nalan Yan's face.

'It's warm.'

"Yan'er, are you still alive?"

Nalan Hu's voice was shaky and he was afraid that he would not receive an answer that he wanted.

He was scared.

He was scared that Nalan Yan appeared as a ghost that day because of the war. He was afraid that it was all but a dream and when he woke up, his daughter would no longer be there.

Nalan Yan held Nalan Hu's hand. She saw Nalan Hu's white hair and she was sad—tears rolled down her cheeks.

Chapter 510: Who Allowed You to Self-Destruct? IV

"I'm sorry, Father. I'm sorry. It's me who has wronged you. Your unfilial daughter is back..."

She kneeled down heavily on one knee. She could not stop crying.

Nalan Yan could imagine how devastating the news of her death would be for her old father.

Her elder brother would also be devastated.

Nalan Jing's body was shaking. He raised his head slowly and his eyes fell on Feng Ruqing.

His's Adam's apple bobbed as he wanted to ask her something. But, he could not even say a word then.

Nobody wanted to break the warmth and the joy at that moment.

Feng Ruqing walked toward Nalan Yan and helped her up. She smiled and turned to look at Nalan Hu.

"Grandpa, I left Fengyun Manor that day because I wanted to go and fetch Mother. But, I didn't know what kind of challenges she has faced out there. I'm worried that you'll be worried about us too. So, I didn't tell you about it. Now, I have finally done what I wanted to do. I have brought my mother home!"

Feng Tianyu walked forward and he pulled Nalan Yan into his embrace. He smiled and there was a sense of bottomless gentleness in him.

"Yan'er, the general doesn't blame you. You left because you wanted to protect us. No one would blame you. It's because for us, there's nothing better than having you back."

Nalan Hu could not help but cry. Suddenly, he laughed out loud. There were tears in his laughter. It was mixed with great excitement and agitation.

"I have sacrificed my whole life for our emperor and kingdom. There's good news for me at last. Finally, there's a reunion for my family."

Feng Ruqing lowered her eyes. She did not say much.

'It's still too early to talk about reunion.'

Feng Ruqing still had a younger brother. She did not know where he was. It was not a reunion before she could locate where he was.

Qin Chen walked toward Feng Ruqing and held her hand softly.

The youth's eyes were determined and as clear as water.

"Your family will surely be reunited!"

'No matter how large Cang Yue Mainland is!

'I'll definitely sacrifice everything I have to look for your younger brother so that your family can have a reunion!'

"Cousin!" Tang Yin rushed toward Nalan Jing and touched the scar on his face. She almost burst into tears. "Cousin, who hurt you? I'll ask Qian Ning to kill him for you!"

Nalan Jing was stunned. He said awkwardly, "I'm not your cousin..."

"I don't care. Xiao Qing's family is my family. Her father is my father. Her elder brother is my elder brother!"

Feng Tianyu who was standing at the side was speechless.

'When did I have another daughter? Can I say no?'

"Then... what about her husband?"

Tang Yin's facial expression changed. She corrected angrily, "Love rival!"

Nalan Jing was speechless.

'It seems that this young girl likes my cousin a lot.

'It's not easy if we want to make her normal again.'

Feng Ruqing's eyes looked past Nalan Jing and were focused on Nalan Zhangqian.

After a short while, she turned to look at Feng Qing who was lying on the ground. She squinted.

"Did you attack my uncle and cousin?"

Feng Qing's facial expression changed. "The four kingdoms have worked together this time because they were helped by a warrior from the reclusive world. You can beat our warriors but you might not beat that young master. If you're sensible..."

"That's right. You're talking about Gu Zhenyang." Feng Ruqing seemed not to care much.

Feng Qing was stunned.

He had never met the young master from the reclusive world before. The one who had always contacted him was a palace maid. He had eavesdropped before and he knew that the young master was addressed as Young Master Zhenyang by that palace maid.

'How... does Feng Ruqing know that name?'

"Unfortunately, that Young Master Zhenyang is a guest at my mother's house." Feng Ruqing smiled beautifully. "Do you want to go and meet him?"