

Overbearing 1081

Chapter 1081: The Winner Takes It All IV

‘Gu! Yi! Yi!’

Shen Die gritted her teeth hard.

The eldest prince had loved Gu Yiyi madly, treated her so well, and had indulged her every whim. This was something that Shen Die could never get from the eldest prince. However, Gu Yiyi was so ruthless and killed the eldest prince!

“Where is You Lan at now?”

“Your Highness, Princess You Lan has always been saying in You Lan Palace and has never stepped out of it.”

“Alright, I want to go to You Lan Palace.”

‘Gu Yiyi, you have killed the person who loves you the most and the person I love the most. I will make you regret the things that you have done for the rest of your life. You Lan has helped you a lot and did not hesitate to go against his brother because of you, but now... she will lose her life because of you. You will live your whole life full of remorse and agony.’

Shen Die’s eyes flickered with viciousness, the corners of her lips curved into a bloodthirsty smile.

Perhaps, the servant knew what Shen Die was after. She shook violently but was too afraid to stop Shen Die. Lowering her head, the servant walked after Shen Die, leaving the hall.

The palace’s gate was opened wide.

Countless spirit beasts swarmed into the palace and flooded the entire palace in no time.

In a bright yellow robe, the emperor’s eyes were locked onto the young lady among the spirit beasts. Astonishment filled his eyes.

The fear toward these spirit beasts had overtaken his lust. He did not have other thoughts in his mind besides astonishment.

“Maiden Gu, how are you doing?” The emperor stared at Gu Yiyi with a smile hanging on his lips.

“I have no idea that my son has forcibly taken you into the palace. If only I had known this, all these things would never have happened.”

The emperor was too afraid to call himself an emperor before these people. His voice was kind and gentle in a friendly way of greeting an old friend.

“Do you even believe the things that you have just said?” Gu Yiyi huffed in disdain.

The emperor’s face stiffened. He heard that Gu Yiyi had a sharp tongue. It turned out that it was real.

The emperor turned his head to look at Feng Ruqing. Naturally, he knew that the spirit beasts were actually taking orders from Feng Ruqing.

“Maiden, there must be misunderstandings between us. I am opening the palace’s gate to prove my sincerity. Could you please spare my life?”

At this time, the entire palace sank into silence.

The emperor of Tianyue Kingdom who stood aloof from the masses and had commanded the greatest respect in the kingdom had actually bowed down to this maiden, begging her to spare his life.

However, simply no one laughed at the emperor as they knew Tianyue Kingdom’s situation and the emperor had run out of choices.

“Misunderstanding?” Feng Ruqing walked toward the emperor. A gust of light breeze blew as her sleeves fluttered. With a smile on her face, she looked even more flamboyant.

“If we had lost the battle at the palace’s gate, would you still think this is a misunderstanding?”

As the saying went, the winner takes it all. If Feng Ruqing had lost the battle, she might have been held prisoner while the spirit beasts would have been completely wiped out.

Startled, the emperor closed his eyes and only opened them after a while.

“Power is nothing in this world as strength surpasses all others. I am no match for you all. I surrender. You can take my throne and all I ask is you to spare my life. I would rather live an ordinary life than die aggrieved.”

Even the lowly cricket and ant clung on to life, let alone human beings. Hence, the emperor did not feel shameful for saying this before everyone.

As long as he could stay alive, his reputation was nothing. He could even give up the throne, let alone tainting his own reputation!

Chapter 1082: The Origin of Cang Yue Mainland I

“It is true that you bow down to me now, but it doesn’t mean that you will surrender yourself for your whole life.” The corner of Feng Ruqing’s lips curved into a faint smile.

Feng Ruqing would not stay in this place for the rest of her life.

If the emperor did not keep his words, all the spirit beasts in the entire Forest of the Spirit Beasts would be massacred.

Stunned, the emperor knew what Feng Ruqing was worrying about and she did have a point.

If the emperor’s strength improved to a state where he was as strong as the retired emperor, or even stronger than the retired emperor, he would never sit back and do nothing to those who usurp the throne.

Thinking of this, the emperor closed his eyes slowly. An overwhelming force dissipated from his body. In an instant, the entire palace was full of spiritual qi.

Only after a long while did the emperor open his eyes. Originally, the spiritual qi within the emperor was so overwhelming just like a vast ocean. Currently, his spiritual qi was just a small pool.

"I have dissipated my spiritual qi. Currently, I am only a Dark Warrior. Is that enough?"

It was truly hard to make a decision to degrade from Immortal Warrior tier to Dark Warrior tier. Not everyone had the courage to do this.

"Maiden, if you still don't trust me, I am willing to eat the Five Venom leaf so I could never make a breakthrough and will remain a Dark Warrior for my entire life." This was the emperor's bottom line. He would never cripple his cultivation. If his cultivation was crippled, he could no longer stay in this realm.

"Alright. You eat the Five Venom leaf and leave this palace alone. You don't have to take these people together with you and you'd better leave in less than fifteen minutes. Otherwise, you could never leave." After pondering for a long while, Feng Ruqing nodded slightly.

Hearing this, the emperor straightened up and walked toward the palace gate. He did not even spare a glance at the servants and eunuchs who were still standing in the palace.

Watching the emperor leaving, he looked extremely lonely and helpless. Falling to the bottom of the chain from being an emperor was like falling to the ground from the sky.

Fortunately, the emperor was falling to the ground instead of a deep abyss.

If the emperor insisted on going against Feng Ruqing, he would definitely fall into the deep abyss without any chance of survival.

Who on earth did not want to stay alive? The emperor was truly fortunate that Feng Ruqing was not a ruthless lady and had spared his life.

Seeing that the emperor had left, the eyes of the people in the palace widened, dumbfounded. Then, they turned to look at Feng Ruqing who was standing in the wind.

Currently, Feng Ruqing looked as if she was the real ruler. The spirit beasts behind her were like huge troops, protecting their reigning monarch.

"If you want to stay, you can do so. However, if you want to leave, I won't stop you." Feng Ruqing brushed her robe, her gaze scanning all the servants and eunuchs who stood fearfully rooted to the spot.

"Sure enough, if any of you stir up trouble, you are no doubt following the same path as the eldest prince and the retired emperor."

Everyone on the spot knelt down in unison.

The emperor had abandoned these people. Sure enough, they must bow down to this lady. Moreover, it was common for a kingdom to change its reigning monarch. The winners took it all. There was nothing that these people could not take.

If the emperor chose to die rather than surrender, perhaps, some of the devoted and loyal officials would have followed him. Now that the emperor had left everyone behind for his own life, they simply could not find any reason to go against Feng Ruqing.

“Let’s go.”

Disregarding the people who were still kneeling on the ground, Feng Ruqing walked toward the imperial harem.

Gu Yiyi stepped into the imperial harem, once again, with a different feeling.

Back then, she was forcibly brought into the palace by the eldest prince. This time, she was here together with the lady she loved. Naturally, the feeling was different.

However, she did not know how You Lan was doing.

Chapter 1083: The Origin of Cang Yue Mainland II

On the way to You Lan Palace, a servant with her head covered in blood rushed out anxiously, her eyes were flooded with tears.

Gu Yiyi could recognize the servant at a glance. The servant was You Lan’s close-knit servant. Seeing this, Gu Yiyi’s face was drained of color, her eyes were overcast with dark clouds.

“Maiden Gu!” Seeing Gu Yiyi, the servant burst into tears.

“Just now the eldest princess consort has brought a group of people to look for Her Highness, Princess You Lan. I couldn’t stop them. Hence, I was thinking of looking for His Majesty. However, I heard that someone else has conquered the palace.”

Just as the servant rushed out of You Lan Palace, Shen Die stomped into the You Lan Palace menacingly with a group of people behind her. This servant wanted to stop them, but Shen Die’s strength was too strong. Naturally, the servant was no match for her.

Fortunately, Shen Die only threw this servant out and did not kill her. Hence, this servant quickly ran out to look for help. However, little did she know that the palace had fallen into someone else’s hands and simply no one knew where the emperor was. Who else could save the princess?

Seeing the servant’s anxious face, Gu Yiyi went pale. She seemed to know what could possibly happen. She quickly rushed to You Lan palace together with two spirit beasts without informing Feng Ruqing. The two spirit beasts were sent by Feng Ruqing to protect Gu Yiyi. Hence, their strength was not inferior. Shen Die was no match for them.

In You Lan Palace.

Shen Die ruthlessly strangled You Lan. Her eyes were blazing with murderous intent.

You Lan's face turned red, a trace of blood could be seen running down from the corner of her lips, falling onto the back of Shen Die's hand.

"You Lan, you have actually let go of Gu Yiyi and harmed His Highness. He is your brother! Your biological brother! Don't you feel remorseful?" Shen Die's face was nonchalant.

You Lan merely sneered.

Biological brother? You Lan and the eldest prince were not from the same mother. She had never treated him as her brother ever since she was little. You Lan was not close to the eldest prince. The only feeling she had toward the eldest prince was fear—You Lan was only afraid of the eldest prince.

Hence, You Lan did not feel sad knowing that the eldest prince had passed. On the contrary, she felt grateful.

Since the eldest prince had died, there was no need for You Lan to marry Young Marquis Zheng.

"You Lan!" Shen Die was burning with fury. That slut was actually more important than her own brother?

"Well, you have asked for all this. Since you are so close to Gu Yiyi, I will make her regret the things that she has done in her entire..."

Life...

Before Shen Die could finish her words and squeeze You Lan's neck even more forcefully, Golden-Haired Lion pounced on Shen Die from behind. Shen Die could not help losing her grip, You Lan slid through Shen Die's hand and fell to the ground.

You Lan's red cheek was restored its natural skin color. Stroking her throat, she coughed incessantly.

The desperate gasping for air made You Lan feel as if she had revived from death, she felt immensely relieved now.

Outside You Lan Palace, a maiden wearing an emerald green robe rushed into the palace. With refined features, she looked exquisitely beautiful. When she saw You Lan, she regained her calmness.

"Yiyi! You are back!" Thrilled with joy, You Lan raised her head to look at the maiden who was standing at the palace's door.

"Why do you want to kill You Lan?" Gu Yiyi bit her lower lip and turned to look at Shen Die.

Chapter 1084: The Origin of the Cang Yue Mainland III

Without fear, Shen Die sneered.

Her smile was full of satire and her eyes filled with irony.

"Gu Yiyi, you boisterous girl! His Highness was so in love with you. With your poor strength and humble background, who do you think you are to reject him? Why did you hurt the man who loved you the most in this world? His Highness has died because of you. I want you to regret the things that you have done. I want to kill You Lan so you will live a life full of remorse and misery!"

It was too late... It was a near miss indeed.

Shen Die only needed a bit more time and You Lan would have been strangled to death so that by the time Gu Yiyi barged in, she could only see You Lan's remains.

By then, she could meet the eldest prince unashamedly in the underworld.

Gu Yiyi's eyes darkened. It turned out that it was actually her fault for not loving the eldest prince back and that the eldest prince who had forcibly brought Gu Yiyi back to the palace had done nothing wrong for doing so.

However, Gu Yiyi knew that it was a waste of time to continue talking to Shen Die—a stubborn lady. Hence, she looked away as she said calmly, "Since you can't live without him, I will let both of you meet each other in the underworld. You don't have to thank me. Big Lion, kill her! I don't want to see her again."

As soon as Gu Yiyi finished speaking, she turned to look into the sky.

Tianyue Kingdom had finally regained its peace. However, simply no one knew whether there would be another ferocious storm hitting the kingdom.

Moreover, Gu Yiyi did not know how they could leave this place...

There was a small kingdom located on an island in an unknown mysterious continent.

Although this kingdom was small with a low-density population, there was no lack of warriors in the kingdom.

More importantly, Haitian Kingdom was the only kingdom in the continent that could live peacefully with the spirit beasts.

At this time, a young lady was sitting by the pool, her long slender feet were immersed in the water. Countless fishes could be seen swimming carefreely around her feet, as if kissing her toes.

"Your Highness, it seems that you have always been surrounded by spirit beasts, birds, or other animals ever since you were little. You are the reason that Haitian Kingdom could live harmoniously with the spirit beasts." A servant, Xiao Ying, who stood behind the young lady could not help exclaiming.

The princess had always been kind. Perhaps, the spirit beasts could feel the gentleness from the princess's heart so they liked to be close to her.

The princess had even convinced the emperor so Haitian Kingdom could coexist with the spirit beasts.

The young lady looked so pure and enchantingly gorgeous, just like an untainted lily. Her smile was full of subtle charm. With a snowy white robe, she looked so ethereal and otherworldly like an immortal.

"Xiao Ying, the spirit beasts have the right to live in this realm. None of us could deprive them of their lives.

“Her Highness, I have heard of something. This realm is said to have been created by a god—the Ninth Emperor.” Xiao Ying grinned

In fact, no one truly knew the origin of this realm previously until one year ago, a warrior of Haitian Kingdom found a mausoleum on this island. It was the mausoleum of the Ninth Emperor. He also found an ancient book that recorded the origin of this realm.

However, Haitian Kingdom had always sealed itself off and never communicated with the world outside. The other kingdoms disliked the kingdom that associated itself with spirit beasts. Hence, they have never kept in with Haitian Kingdom.

Chapter 1085: The Origin of Cang Yue Mainland IV

Hence, other than the people in Haitian Kingdom, no one knew about this.

“My father told me about this before.”

The Ninth Emperor—the god who had created this realm disappeared after that.

“However, I have heard of one more thing... the ancient book also recorded everything about the Ninth Emperor... including her affinity for the spirit beasts.” Xiao Ying leaned over as she whispered.

The young lady frowned but did not say anything.

“Rumor has it that Your Highness is the reincarnation of the Ninth Emperor. Look, this realm has been created for so many years. Apparently, the Ninth Emperor has passed. Your Highness has a special affinity with spirit beasts, just like the Ninth Emperor. Isn’t it proof that Your Highness is the Ninth Emperor?”

The young lady grinned.

“Xiao Ying, watch your words. Those are rumors. If it turns out that I have nothing to do with the Ninth Emperor, I will be caught in an awkward predicament.”

Perhaps the young lady had always treated her servant well, Xiao Ying stamped her foot slightly and was not the slightest afraid that she would enrage the young lady.

“Young Highness, I speak the truth. Besides Your Highness, no one could get close to the spirit beasts. I am sure that you are the Ninth Emperor.”

Startled, the young lady turned her head around to look at the vast azure sky. The corner of her lips slightly lifted.

It was great if what the servant said was true. However, there was no proof to the servant’s words. Hence, the young lady did not believe it entirely.

Even so, the servant’s words seemed to beckon the young lady. She lowered her eyes with a faint smile on her face.

“Xiao Ying, what happened to the young master that I brought back up from the Ninth Emperor’s mausoleum?”

The mausoleum of the Ninth Emperor was unearthed a year ago and had titillated countless warriors. However, the people who set off to the mausoleum were all stopped halfway and no one was capable of going further.

Burning with curiosity, the young lady too went to the mausoleum. Just as the young lady reached the mausoleum, she found a young master who had lost his consciousness but was not the slightest bit injured.

The young master was the most stunning man that the young lady had ever seen. Subsequently, she tasked a few guards to take him back to the palace.

As the emperor loved the princess so much, he did not rebuke her for bringing a young master back to the palace. Since then, the young lady had allowed the young master to rest in the palace next to hers.

It felt so satisfying every time she looked at the young master...

As for why the young lady wished that she was the Ninth Emperor, just like what Xiao Ying said... It was because the young lady too had secretly read the ancient book!

On the last page of the ancient book was a painting of a man with a vertical line on his face. Besides the vertical line, the young master that she brought back looked extremely similar to the painting, as if he was actually the man in the painting.

If this young master was the man in the painting, was it proof that he was related to the Ninth Emperor?

If the young lady were the Ninth Emperor, now that the young lady found the young master in the painting, was she destined to meet him?

It was a pity that...

Although the young lady had an affinity with spirit beasts, similar to the Ninth Emperor, there was no other proof that she was the Ninth Emperor. Even if she wished that the rumor was true, she dared not hope for too much.

Sure enough, the princess of Haitian Kingdom had no idea that in fact, the Ninth Emperor had no affinity with spirit beasts. Instead, she had the spirit herbs that the spirit beast could not resist.

She could get close to the spirit beasts as those spirit beasts around her were lowly intelligent and spirit beasts with poor strength. As long as humans were willing to get close to these spirit beasts, the spirit beasts too would get close to humans.

Moreover, spirit beasts could hardly survive in this realm. Hence, for the lowly intelligent spirit beasts, as long as one showed that she cared for them, earnestly or pretentiously, they would accept it.

Naturally, this did not work for the highly intelligent spirit beasts!

Chapter 1086: The Story of Changfeng and the Ninth Emperor I

“Your Royal Highness, why are you so worried about a stranger when there are countless talented young men in Haitian Kingdom and you have not accepted any of them?” Xiao Ying bit her pink lower lip. She was somewhat puzzled by this young girl’s behavior.

A coy, gentle, and warm smile formed on the young girl's fair face. "Some things have been predestined for good and you won't understand. Xiao Ying, let's go back first, I want to see him."

It was as if she had just met him, but it felt like she had known him for a long time and it was hard to meet him again.

A man with long black hair and was wearing a white robe like an immortal with unrivaled charm, lay behind the screen inside the luxurious and exquisite palace.

He was devastatingly beautiful.

His beauty was simply beyond any word expressions.

It was as if everything in the world would lose its color in his presence.

"Qing'er... Qing'er... Jiu'er..."

The man's voice was soft and his eyes were still closed. But in his gentle murmur, he seemed to be calling out to his lover.

A light breeze came in from the window. The young girl put her hand to one side of her cheek and looked at the handsome man, who was sleeping, with stars in her eyes.

"Xiao Ying, why would he know my name?"

Her name was Fu Qingjiu.

But she and this young master had never met before, and she had never known him. So, how did he know her name?

Xiao Ying sneered and said with disdain, "Princess, you are so outstanding, all the men in the world want to be close to you and I think this guy is just trying his luck. He only has a handsome face, how can such a gigolo make a good match for you?"

There were so many talented young men in Haitian Kingdom. Even if one was not as good-looking as this young master, the one was better in every other aspect. Then, why would the princess want to keep him?

Such a gigolo, the best thing that he had was just his stunning face. He was not capable of becoming an imperial prince!

Princess Qingjiu smiled as her eyes were focused on the man. "I believe that he is not like that and that he is different from other men... He would not approach me because of my status."

If she was not a princess of the kingdom, how could those young men of Haitian Kingdom be so crazy over her? But somehow, she had always felt that the man in front of her was different.

Besides, like men, women were also attracted to beauty. She had the status and she did not need it for her marriage.

"Jiu'er..."

“I’m here.”

Princess Qingjiu wanted to hold the man’s hand, but before she could touch his palm, her hand was burned by it. She was shocked and hastily retracted her hand.

It was always like this since the man was brought back.

No one knew what had happened to him in the mausoleum, but the temperature of his body was too high. Let alone hers, even those physicians whom she had sought out to treat the man could not even touch him.

Princess Qingjiu desired to touch his face, to hold his hand, and even to kiss him for a couple of times since, but there was no way she could do that except to just sit next to him and watch him silently.

Oh, the only place she could touch was the quilt that covered his whole body. She could not even reach the corner of his coat.

“Princess!” Xiao Ying stomped her foot in anger as she saw the obsession in the princess’ eyes.

‘This man is actually scheming. He has purposely fainted in front of the princess and keeps calling her name in his sleep as a way to attract her attention.’

Chapter 1087: The Story of Changfeng and the Ninth Emperor II

The princess was obsessed and bewitched by the man’s beauty.

If this continued, she had no way to fulfill the promise she had made to the general’s son.

“Xiao Ying, you leave first. I want to keep him company for a while.”

Princess Qingjiu supported her chin with her hands and stared at the man on the bed. She could not take her eyes away from him, not even for a second.

Xiao Ying bit her lower lip and glanced at the handsome man on the bed with her resentful gaze. She then finally turned her head and left.

The gentle breeze had lifted the curtain around the bed.

The man and Princess Qingjiu were left alone in this quiet room.

Princess Qingjiu smiled. Her eyes looked as gentle as the sea. “Although I still don’t know your name, but... your Jiu’er will always be by your side...”

Perhaps, they were destined to be together from the moment they met.

In a sea of barren sands, the color of fresh blood filled the entire sky.

The man’s silver-colored hair was wavy like a sea and a vertical line had appeared between his eyebrows. A gush of blood burst from his chest, staining his lapel red.

But the longsword in his hand was thrust hard into the ground. Blood dribbled from the corners of his mouth. His handsome face was even more stunning under the sunlight.

“Nan Changfeng.”

A group of skilled masters, standing in front of the man, were towering over him. They looked so furious, and their eyes seemed to contain a vicious glint as they stared fiercely at the man in white who looked like an immortal in front of them.

The man was seriously injured, but he remained calm. The silver line between his eyebrows had revealed an enchanting light.

A person who could blend the immortal vibe with the charm perfectly but not make anyone feel weird about his look, but rather such a harmony combination.

“Nan Changfeng, you think that you are the Ninth Emperor’s man and that you can be so daring to ride roughshod over others by relying on the Ninth Emperor! I tell you, even with the Ninth Emperor backing you up, we will never let you go!”

This damned bastard had hunted them down and killed countless skilled masters from their clan, and yet they did not even know why he had done so!

The man’s face was expressionless. “Half a month ago, your son insulted Jiu’er as a woman who should not be in charge of the world, and he had humiliated Jiu’er badly. Do you think I should spare you?”

The middle-aged man’s body trembled with anger.

Was this the reason why Nan Changfeng had chased them down and wiped them out even though he was seriously injured? ‘Is it so ridiculous? You’ve killed so many skilled masters of my clan just because of a joke my son made?’

“Nan Changfeng, don’t cross the line! My son had only just said a word, nothing more than that.”

“Just a word? To me, I will not allow anybody to humiliate her, even with just a word!”

The man raised his cold eyes. His chest was already soaked with blood, but he seemed untroubled by it. The murderous intent was the only thing that remained in his eyes.

Hunting these people down through half the continent was nothing.

Even if it meant... to the end of the earth, or till the world had been reborn, he would never let these people go!

The middle-aged man was furious. “Nan Changfeng, you have brought this upon yourself. You are not even the Ninth Emperor! Do you think I’m seriously afraid of you? Yes, I can’t beat you, but it’s not that easy for you to kill me! Since you want me dead so badly, then I’ll drag you along for this!”

Boom!

A powerful force surged out from the middle-aged man’s body and even the air had become a little chaotic.

His whole body swelled up like a leather ball.

These days, he was really fed up. This bastard had started slaughtering at his base camp. He had then finally managed to escape with a group of people, but this wounded lunatic had chased after him through half the continent.

Chapter 1088: The Story of Changfeng and the Ninth Emperor III

He would not run away again and even if he died, he had to take Nan Changfeng with him!

Suddenly, a loud laugh came from the sky, causing all the raging power in the entire sky to disappear.

“Heavenly Falcon Gate’s Master Liu Yang, all of you know that Changfeng is my man, then who has allowed you to hurt him?”

Poof!

A sharp awn suddenly pierced through Liu Yang’s body as he stared at it with his eyes widened. He lifted his head stiffly and saw a figure in a red robe in the sky.

He could not tell if the figure was a man or a woman.

A demon mask covered her entire face. Her fine black hair floated around like a waterfall and her red robe was like a fire. Even though it was impossible to see her face, she was still stunning and so domineering.

In just a split second, the bodies of the Heavenly Falcon Gate’s men had exploded and turned into a mist of blood before disappearing from this world.

Only the Ninth Emperor and Nan Changfeng were left in the entire world.

She lifted her hand and took the mask off of her face, revealing a stunningly beautiful and gorgeous face.

“Changfeng, you’re such a troublemaker out there.”

The man replied after a while, “Those people have humiliated you.”

“Then why did you let yourself get hurt? When someone insults me behind my back, you can come back and tell me, and I will come after them. After all, the world has been claiming that I am a bully so I’d just live up to that, and no one can talk about me behind my back again.”

“I just couldn’t control myself.”

He could not hold back from anything that was related to her.

The Ninth Emperor smiled and lifted her hands to touch the man’s handsome face. “Little Changfeng, back then, you were saved by me, so you must listen to me. In the future, you have to learn to complain like those girls in my backyard. Come and tell me if anything happens, and I’ll track them down.”

The man was speechless.

“Those girls in my backyard are pampered and spoiled. Initially, I had brought you back so you could help us to take care of our daily life. I didn’t expect that... you would only go around causing trouble for

me, and that in the end, I had to follow you and protect you. If you want to repay me, why don't you go back and warm my bed and let me sleep with you."

After a long silence, the man said, "I am strong and I don't need protection."

"We will talk about this again once you can beat me up. Little Changfeng, I'm hungry, let's go home. My girls are waiting for me. I'm afraid that they will turn the sky over if I don't go back now."

On the bed, Nan Xian kept his eyes closed and fell into a deep sleep.

These things had always appeared as bits and pieces in his dream, over and over again.

From Nan Changfeng's initial acquaintance with the Ninth Emperor...

And until the end, when he died in her arms.

Nan Xian felt sympathy each time he saw the grief in the woman's eyes as if everything he had experienced in the dream had actually happened to him before.

In the sea of sand, within the dreamland, again.

This time, the sky was even more beautiful than before, as if it had been stained red with blood. All was red-colored under the gloom of the haze.

Countless skilled masters had spread out all over the sky, looking downward at the two men with their cold faces.

The man's white robe was stained with blood. He stretched out his blood-soaked hand, trembling, and caressed the woman's face.

A red-bloody mark of five fingers appeared on her cheek.

"Jiu'er..."

'I'm sorry, I won't be able to do your laundry and cook for you in the future.

'I can't warm your bed anymore.

'I can't tell you a bedtime story, either.

'And I won't be able to... accompany you...'

Chapter 1089: The Story of Changfeng and the Ninth Emperor IV

"Changfeng." The girl in red held the man's hand, her voice was trembling. "I have saved your life, so if I didn't let you die, you're not allowed to die! I haven't slept with you yet, who has allowed you to die? You must hold on for me. I'll find a way to save you, trust me. You have to trust me!"

The man chuckled with a softness in his gaze.

"Jiu'er, do you believe in... fate?"

“Our fate is not over yet, if we can be reincarnated, I will definitely reincarnate before you! In this way, I can speed up my cultivation and be stronger than you. In this life, you have always protected me, so in the next life, I will protect you for the rest of your life.”

“Jiu’er... but I can’t let you go. Without me... are you going to live on dry food again? And wear the same outfit again in spring every year? What would you do without me taking care of you...”

Jiu’er and those girls in her backyard, they could not do anything, not even help in hiring some kitchen maids. So every time they would only purchase a lot of dried food to feed themselves. Without him...

Was his Jiu’er going to live like that again?

How could he let her do that?

But he had no other way to accompany her anymore.

The man’s hand fell slowly as his breath became weaker. He looked worried and the vertical lines between his brows had faded.

But he did not regret it.

Whatever he had done for her, he would never regret it.

As long as she could live without any danger and even if it meant that he needed to give away his whole life, it was worth it too!

The girl wrapped her arms around his body, tightly, as if to hold him into her bone and blood until the man was utterly out of breath.

Suddenly, she lifted her head and looked at the skilled masters who were scattered throughout the sky. Her eyes gleamed with a fury that could destroy the entire world.

“You have killed my love... You have killed him...”

“He’s dead now. I’ll bury the whole world buried alongside him!!!”

While holding the man in her arms with one hand, the young girl rose into the sky and rushed toward the enemies.

With her natural strength, she was not too weak to be defeated by enemies.

However, she was unable to bring out her full strength since she had someone in her arms.

After all, she still refused to leave him behind. Even if she was so severely injured, she would not let his body suffer from even a little bit more damage.

He had wondered how many times the scenes like this had happened in his dream world.

And that battle, which lasted for half a month, had not ended yet...

The girl’s despair and grief were all vented and had turned into murderous intent.

When he first saw this scene in his dream, Nan Xian had tried to stop her, but his hand had penetrated into the girl's body and turned to nothingness.

He stopped making any move as the dream became more intense.

But each time it happened, the girl's grief made his heart feel like it had been stabbed hard. He wanted to take her into his arms and never let her face with such pain and danger again.

In that battle, all the mainland skilled masters who had come to besiege them were destroyed. The Ninth Emperor, too, had used up all her strength and collapsed beside him. She grasped his hand tightly...

Whenever the battle was over, Nan Xian still could not tell whether the Ninth Emperor was dead or alive. Then, he would start from the beginning, over and over, from the moment Nan Changfeng and the Ninth Emperor met for the first time until they became friends who protected each other.

He would be reincarnated in the dream world, again and again.

More importantly, the Ninth Emperor's face was identical to Feng Ruqing's. She would always appear in front of him and made it impossible for him to distinguish whether it was Feng Ruqing or the Ninth Emperor.

Chapter 1090: Tragic Qing Zhu I

Tianyue Kingdom.

In the bustling streets of the marquis city, Ah Wang lifted its head and puffed its chest up like a monarch as it led a group of spirit beasts while looking down at the commoners below it.

Over the years, every kingdom had preached the cruelty and viciousness of the spirit beasts, causing the commoners to fear and hate the spirit beasts deeply.

Therefore, all people had stayed behind their closed doors after seeing these spirit beasts roaming on the streets. They were afraid that these ferocious spirit beasts would pounce on them.

The people would never forget the battle at the city gate recently.

And no one forgot how these spirit beasts had brutally torn apart the warriors of the marquis city.

However, after a long time, the people of the marquis city saw that the spirit beasts did not show any signs of killing, and finally, someone dared to come forward.

Even so, the person only dared to look at it from a distance, not close up.

"Mother, it's a big doggie."

Children did not have the same fear of spirit beasts as adults.

They were simple-minded and more animal-loving. From the one side of the street, a girl suddenly ran toward Ah Wang who was wandering down the street.

"Come back here!"

The child's mother's face changed dramatically. The mother quickly reached out to grab the girl, but she ran too fast and was soon in the middle of the street.

Just then, a carriage came swiftly, stirring the dust from the ground.

The one who drove the carriage was a middle-aged man who clearly saw a child running into the middle of the street, but he still did not stop. Instead, he drove the carriage faster and ran over the child...

The girl's mother was so frightened that her face turned pale. But as an ordinary person without any power, she did not have the strength to stop such a fast-moving carriage at all.

Suddenly, a yellow figure rushed over. The wolfhound was seen rushing toward the girl. It caught the girl's dress with its mouth and rolled on the ground before dodging the swiftly passing carriage.

Logically, with Ah Wang's strength, it did not need to do so. In an instant, it could crush the carriage easily, but the girl would be injured by it. So it used the most foolish method and even used its body to keep the girl firmly in its arms.

The girl's mother's heart finally calmed. She went up quickly and took her baby girl from Ah Wang's arms, but she was still shaken.

"Stop him!"

As soon as Ah Wang finished ordered that, all the spirit beasts had already rushed forward.

The powerful aura had frightened the middle-aged man who was driving the carriage. He quickly pulled hard and stopped in the middle of the street.

In the meantime, many people started having the courage to go out. They watched this scene with shock on their faces.

Had the wolf not rushed out and rescued the girl, she would have been run over by the carriage.

That group of people knew that someone had appeared in the middle of the street; not only did the carriage not slow down, but it had charged forward even faster...

As humans, the passengers of the carriage did not value human life. Instead, the spirit beasts, who were seen as ferocious by humans, had saved them.

At this moment, everyone felt conflicted in their hearts.

The ideas about the ferocity of the spirit beasts that the kingdom had instilled in them were so strong that they had grown up thinking that the spirit beasts were disastrous! Whatever that was happening now was beyond their perceptions. Everyone was beginning to reflect on whether what they had always believed to be the truth, was actually the truth...

Those skilled masters of the kingdom claimed that spirit beasts were ferocious by nature and that the spirit beasts had always taken human life for granted.

It was as if those so-called skilled masters had never put the lives of ordinary people at risk.