

Overbearing 1171

Chapter 1171: A Prelude to War II

“Qiuqiu...” Feng Ruqing smiled softly as she touched the young girl’s head. “I must leave this place. My family and friends are waiting for me.”

The young girl held her hands tightly, breathing hard.

She still wanted to leave this place!

After all, she would end up being the one who was left behind.

The countless years of loneliness had struck fear in her heart. She was like a child who was lost in a thick fog. It was not easy for someone to come and pull her out, so she had never wanted to let her go.

Unfortunately... She was being left behind to be alone again!

“But, don’t worry...” Feng Ruqing smiled widely. “I will get you out of this world by any means. But now I have to go back first to settle some things. I can’t stay here longer. Qiuqiu, trust me. I’ll be back for you to get you out of this world!”

She had been here for a year, and she did not know whether Mu Ling was still bullying Suyi or not. She was worried, so she must leave this place.

Only after everything in the Mu family had settled, she would then be able to come back again peacefully.

In truth, Feng Ruqing did not know why she would feel so affectionate toward this beautiful young girl either.

At first... She thought it was all because of Qiuqiu’s power that had made her attracted to her. But now... She finally understood that she truly loved her.

Maybe... Qiuqiu and Qing Han were alike, both were spirit herbs, and she naturally had a soft spot for these lovely spirit herbs.

“Really?”

All the disappointment and hatred in the girl’s eyes immediately disappeared. She lifted her head. Her eyes were bright and brilliant, and her smile was like a blooming flower. “Will you come back and take me with you?”

“Yes. I’ll be back.”

Feng Ruqing’s gaze was so firm, to the point that it caused Qiuqiu’s grief to fade away completely.

She would never abandon her.

Her master had something to do. She just had to go away for a while, and she would come back to get her out of here.

That was enough...

She was no longer alone in this world.

"Well, I trust you. I don't believe anyone else... Except you. I wanted to follow you from the first moment we met."

"Why?"

"I don't know. You have always made me feel warm, and I like you a lot."

Since the first encounter at the You family's basement, she was destined to live for her.

Nothing would change, till death do them apart.

"It's getting late. You should rest first," Feng Ruqing said, touching Qiuqiu's head.

Qiuqiu rubbed her head against Feng Ruqing's hand like a lazy cat, and she seemed to be enjoying it.

"Cough!"

Suddenly, a light cough sounded from behind Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing turned around and saw Nan Xian and Mu Qingyin standing behind her.

She suddenly froze and looked down at the young girl nestled in her arms before she lifted her head to look at Nan Xian. Once she met Nan Xian's gaze, she surprisingly had a feeling of being caught red-handed.

"Would you believe me if I say I did nothing and that I'm definitely innocent?"

Qiuqiu was speechless.

She looked at Feng Ruqing whose eyes were fixed upon Nan Xian. She then looked at her own dirty dress and burst out crying in an extremely distressing way.

Chapter 1172: A Prelude to War III

Feng Ruqing was usually fond of women, but once she had met Nan Xian, she would not even glance at those pitiful young girls because her eyes were only on him.

Nan Xian's face remained cold, but he was quietly relieved.

Although Qing'er did not yet learn how to stay away from women, she had at least improved a little. Unlike before, when she had even hugged them in front of him.

But now... She even knew how to explain it to him.

"Second Uncle and I have chatted a while ago, and now I came to call you to sleep. It's too hot here, let's go back to the house and sleep peacefully."

Nan Xian deliberately emphasized the word 'sleep' as he coldly glanced at Qiuqiu, who had fallen to the ground. He wrapped his arm around Feng Ruqing's waist and gave her a gentle smile.

"Alright."

Feng Ruqing did not look at Qiuqiu again.

Earlier, she was so fond of her. But now... She only had this wild man in her eyes and mind.

Qiuqiu sniffed angrily. Master just said that she could not part with her but in the blink of an eye... She had abandoned her!

A moment ago, she was comforting her like a kitten, but in the next moment, she had thrown the young girl to the ground mercilessly...

1Sure enough, women were such liars!

Mu Qingyin smiled helplessly as he stared straight at Nan Xian and Feng Ruqing's departing figure.

Other people's love rivals were men, but his nephew had to compete with women for her attention...

The night was silent.

Feng Ruqing followed Nan Xian into the room. Her eyes fell upon the man's handsome face.

Her gaze slowly traveled down his neck.

Then she stepped forward and ripped off his robe.

The man's face was so handsome as if that look could make everything in the world lose its color. And his perfect figure was filled with a seductive charm.

"Qing'er..." Nan Xian lifted his hand and ran his fingers through the young girl's hair. He smiled gently and said, "If you want to sleep with me, you can just tell me. You don't have to seduce me like this on purpose."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

This guy was seducing her, so how did it turn around to her seducing him?

"Your hand... You touched me just now."

"Did I? I just want to help you undress."

"Your nails were touching me."

Feng Ruqing was speechless again.

"So..." Nan Xian slowly stepped forward, pulling Feng Ruqing into his arms. His stunning face lit up with a faint smile. "Let's sleep."

This time, what Nan Xian had said about sleeping obviously meant sleeping with him.

The bed linen floated around with the wind as it danced softly in the air inside the room, but still, it could not hide the two figures on the bed...

1The next morning.

Feng Ruqing had just walked out of the room as she saw some spirit beasts led by the wolfhound were looking at her impatiently under the shining sun.

These spirit beasts knew that she was about to leave and their eyes were full of disappointment, but they insisted on coming here to see her off.

Feng Ruqing's heart felt like it had been hit as her eyes swept over those familiar spirit beasts one by one and finally stopped at the big rabbit.

"Chee-chee."

The big rabbit jumped up and hopped up to Feng Ruqing's side. It thought for a while before it took out a piece of ginseng from its arms and handed it to Feng Ruqing with a heavy heart.

Ginseng was not very important to Feng Ruqing, but it was the big rabbit's favorite food, so she had kept it anyway.

The wolfhound also wanted to give something to her. After searching for a long time, it finally found a stick of bone that it had hidden for itself to give to Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

She stared at the servile look on the wolfhound's face and put the stick of bone away.

Chapter 1173: A Prelude to War IV

The wolfhound was very excited when it saw that Feng Ruqing liked that big bone. To surpass the big rabbit, it took out a piece of feces that it had privately stashed away and offered it to Feng Ruqing.

That was the feces of a phoenix that it had accidentally found a few years ago and had been hiding, reluctant to eat it. Now it wanted to give its beloved treasure to the woman that it loved the most.

'Master will love it.'

The wolfhound was waiting for a compliment, but what would come to it was a blow on its head.

Feng Ruqing nonchalantly took the stick of bone given by the wolfhound and knocked it on its head.

"Take this piece of feces and get out of here!"

'This dog has gone overboard!'

The stick of bone at least could be used to hit people...

But this piece of feces... How was she supposed to take it?

"Howl!"

The wolfhound howled miserably and rolled aside while rubbing its small head. It stared at Feng Ruqing with glistening eyes.

'The higher tier spirit beasts have tastier feces, so why doesn't Master like it?'

That was how it had survived when it was hungry back then...

'Is it because Master feels sorry about it that has made her reluctant to take that piece of feces?'

The more it thought about it, the more it made sense. The wolfhound raised its head. "Master..."

Feng Ruqing also lifted the stick of bone on her hand. The wolfhound suddenly trembled. It lowered its head to the ground, wagging its tail pathetically, but did not dare to speak again.

"This time, I'm leaving."

Feng Ruqing stared at the spirit beasts that had accompanied her for a long time before she began speaking.

All the spirit beasts raised their heads and looked straight at Feng Ruqing.

"Little Doggy has already reached Tier-7, and I have left some spirit herbs for you guys. So... It is enough for all of you to break through to a few more higher tiers. With your strength now, nobody will dare bully you anymore."

The beasts stood around in silence.

Before this, they just wanted to stop being bullied, but now... All they wanted was to follow her.

But she would leave eventually and no one could stop her.

"I'll come back. It's just that I don't know how long it will before that happens." Feng Ruqing smiled. "I promise that after I've settled everything there, I'll come back to you and find a way to take all of you with me."

"Howl!"

The voice was tinged with reluctance, like soldiers sending their leader off.

"State Preceptor, let's go."

Feng Ruqing did not look at these spirit beasts again. She was afraid that she would miss them even more if she did.

Humans and spirit beasts were both emotional. At first, they would unite for their own purposes, but once they had spent more time together, they would eventually care for each other.

"Howl!"

"Chee-chee!"

"Roar!"

Numerous spirit beasts stood behind Feng Ruqing. They let out a barking sound that carried a thousand feelings, seemingly responding to her words.

They would wait for her no matter how long it took.

The mainland consisted of eight powerful kingdoms.

Besides Haitian Kingdom and Tianyue Kingdom, which had been destroyed, there were six other kingdoms in this mainland.

And among these kingdoms, Tianyue Kingdom was at the bottom of the list. It was said that there were countless skilled masters from other kingdoms.

Chapter 1174: A Prelude to War V

Here was Yang Xin Hall in Xuan Yuan Kingdom, the leader of the eight kingdoms.

An elder in bright yellow sat upright, surrounded by the emperors of the other five kingdoms.

Compared to Cang Yue Mainland, all the emperors from the eight kingdoms, except for Haitian Kingdom, which had always been isolated from the world, wore the same pants.

The eight kingdoms' emperors came from one ancestor. The kingdoms were established after the ancestor was thrown into the reclusive world because of a mistake that he had made. And the ancestor of the spirit beasts was sent by a strong master to keep an eye on them.

Of course, the eight kingdoms' emperors were unaware of these things. It was the emperor from Haitian Kingdom who had found this information in the mausoleum of the Ninth Emperor.

And... The strong master was the Ninth Emperor back then!

Their ancestor was the prisoner who had offended the Ninth Emperor!

Someone else might hate the Ninth Emperor if they had read the diary, but the people of Haitian Kingdom were different after all.

The Ninth Emperor was the god who had created this world, and they were madly in love with her. They not only treated the spirit beasts as their partners but also worshipped the Ninth Emperor as their ancestor.

As for their ancestor, who was thrown away as a punishment for his crime... The emperor of Haitian Kingdom had long forgotten him because of his weakness.

He only revered the strong master!

The weak one did not deserve to be given special treatment by him, even if that person was his ancestor!

This Haitian Kingdom's emperor was so pathetic. He worshipped the Ninth Emperor, learned all about her, and had even forgotten the man pictured in the Ninth Emperor's diary. In the end, he had offended the reincarnation of the Ninth Emperor so much so that... His spirit was dispersed!

Perhaps, this was his fate and the price he had to pay for his folly!

"Not long ago, the scout I have sent reported that the girl who drove the emperor of Tianyue Kingdom away and killed the emperor's father has returned. But it seems that she has gone to the Forbidden Mountain."

Emperor Xuan Yuan's face was cold, expressionless.

“Forbidden Mountain? Isn’t that a forbidden place in this mainland? I heard that there is a seal in the outside world. Many of us have tried to break it, but anyone who wanted to leave Fang Zhu Mainland would end up dead or badly wounded!”

Indeed, this mainland was called Fang Zhu Mainland.

Even though the emperors had not seen the Ninth Emperor’s mausoleum and did not know what had happened, they were all clear that they had been expelled to this mainland.

They did not know the outside world, and nobody from the outside world could come here.

They had been restrained in this small mainland, wondering about the outside world.

Was there any legendary spirit beast like a dragon?

Was it true that... The spirit beasts from the outside world were all-powerful and well-tamed? Were they the kind that would easily join the human’s side just through mere words?

Or maybe... There were many spirit herbs and beautiful women to be enjoyed.

No matter how much they yearned for the outside world, they all knew that many mainlands were not interconnected, and they would have to pay a heavy price to pass through the seal!

Maybe... It was something they could never afford.

“Perhaps these people were afraid and tried to escape through the Forbidden Mountain? Unfortunately, none of the obstacles within Forbidden Mountain can be broken.

“Either way, we have to go and kill them! A human with spirit beasts has wantonly killed our people. There is no pardon for this crime! We should have enslaved the spirit beasts! And she must pay the price for her reckless acts!”

Chapter 1175: A Prelude to War VI

“He had thrown out the silly one from Tianyue Kingdom and defeated Haitian Kingdom. The skilled masters of our six kingdoms were adequate to kill those people at Forbidden Mountain! I will never allow her to be so rude! So arrogant!”

The spirit beasts had been oppressed over the years.

They worked like slaves under the oppression of humans, searching spirit herbs for humankind all over the place. If these spirit beasts turn against them, who would find the spirit herbs for them in the future?

There were only small numbers of spirit herbs in Fang Zhu Mainland. Without the keen sense of smell of spirit beasts, it was difficult for them to find spirit herbs, and they could only live by eating the old ones handed down from the past ancestors.

But those old things could not last for generations.

“Your Majesty Xuan Yuan, let’s go and besiege those people right now. We will make her understand that only humans are in charge of this world, and we can’t let the spirit beasts turn against us!”

Emperor Xuan Yuan remained silent, but his expression was somewhat unsightly. He looked down at the other emperors sitting in front of him and finally opened his mouth to speak in a cold and serious tone.

"It is indeed the best time for me to show my power. Some people must understand who is in charge of this world."

As Emperor Xuan Yuan began laughing, the rest of the emperors joined him, fearlessly.

"Indeed. That girl is guilty of endangering our people with her Tier-7, disguised spirit beasts! Emperor Xuan Yuan, we must attack now. We can't let her go too far."

"She has slaughtered the retired emperor of Tianyue Kingdom, so we must kill her by ourselves to regain our prestige, and she can't be buried within Fang Zhu Mainland."

These people were so lively, expressing their views and had even set a death date for Feng Ruqing.

"But..." Emperor Ao Tian pondered for a moment. "The emperor of Tianyue Kingdom has come to my kingdom recently, so do I have to give him a hand?"

"No need. He's so useless. He's been driven out of Tianyue Kingdom and has lost his power. Helping him is such a waste." Emperor Xuan Yuan laughed coldly, shaking his head.

They came from the same ancestor, but all of them had gone through so many generations that any feelings of familial connections had pretty much faded.

However, with Emperor Xuan Yuan ruling Fang Zhu Mainland, the eight kingdoms were safe and sound for years. No one dared to compete for territory, but rather, they were united in dealing with those poor spirit beasts.

"I am interested in a spirit beast that can transform into a human, so I'll join this battle."

Emperor Xuan Yuan flicked his sleeves and stood up from the dragon chair with a serious look on his face. He straightened his waists and walked forward angrily.

Unfortunately, as he was walking down the steps, he had accidentally tripped and fallen onto the ground.

But he acted like he was fine. He stood up calmly, waving his robe. He also stopped the eunuchs who came to help him and looked around at the emperors with a serious gaze.

The emperors coughed, clearing their throats and straightening themselves.

"We didn't see anything just now."

"Hmm."

Emperor Xuan Yuan waved his sleeve calmly as if nothing had happened just now.

He took a swift step forward, gradually disappearing from the emperors' eyes.

The rest of the emperors dispersed after Emperor Xuan Yuan had left. This time, they had brought all their people together, so they could immediately set off to Forbidden Land after getting ready.

'We better get there before those people do so that we can ambush them!'

Chapter 1176: Forbidden Mountain, Forbidden Land I

This was a mountain range and the peaks were so tall that they were soaring into the clouds. However, the danger was lurking at every corner.

Feng Ruqing had just entered the mountain range when she felt that something was not quite right. She and Nan Xian who was beside her exchanged glances and they looked at the dense forest.

In the forest, there were waves of murderous intent hiding. Even the temperature in the air had fallen quite a bit.

"Xiao Qing, what is the matter?"

Gu Yiyi stared at Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian who had stopped moving forward. Her eyes contained a tinge of incomprehension, obviously not knowing what had happened.

Mu Qingyin was also silent, but he subconsciously pulled Gu Yiyi behind his back. He looked at the leaves that were rustling nearby.

Feng Ruqing laughed a little and took two big steps forward. She scanned the empty mountain forest. A small smile hung on her lips.

"Since all of you have chosen to ambush us, why are you still hiding now that we have appeared?"

Hahaha!

Waves of laughter rang out from the forest, like a devilish sound echoing in everyone's ears, not fading even after a long while.

A few moments later, countless figures appeared from the forest. They stood in mid-air. Their gazes were cold as they looked down on the crowd below.

Amongst those people, the one leading them was a stern and cold old man. He wore a bright yellow dragon robe with the words 'Xuan Yuan' imprinted on it as if fearing that others would not know his identity.

He looked foolish... and a little retarded.

"Young lady, you are so young. Why are you with the spirit beasts and choosing to kill your own countrymen instead?"

"Who told you that you and I are countrymen?"

"We are all humans. Are we not countrymen? The vengeance between spirit beasts and humans had supposedly ended many years ago. In the past, there was a traitor like Haitian Kingdom's king, now... there is you. Have you ever thought of how humans would be able to handle it if the spirit beasts rebelled?"

Feng Ruqing gently rubbed her chin. "Are all humans enemies with spirit beasts, or is it just all of you ... who want to make spirit beasts your slaves?"

Emperor Xuan Yuan's face darkened.

This little girl really did not take heed of his words.

Since that was the case, they could not really complain that these few old folks were besieging these young people.

"Oh, that's right. Do you all know why spirit herbs are so rare in this place?" Feng Ruqing asked with a smile.

Emperor Xuan Yuan was stunned and asked, skeptically, "Why?"

"Because spirit beasts do not have intelligence." Her eyes were filled with mockery. They looked beautiful and bright. "All of you have ordered the beasts to pluck the spirit herbs properly, but that is entirely impossible. They only know how to pluck them from the roots. Once the roots are gone, it would take countless years for herbs to be upgraded into spirit herbs."

Spirit herbs grew when herbs had sufficient spirit qi. Only then would they become spirit herbs. Spirit herbs would keep on growing as long their roots were intact.

If the roots were destroyed, then it would need countless years to be promoted from ordinary herbs.

It was also because of this that there were not many spirit herbs on this mainland. At least, the number of spirit herbs were not comparable to Cang Yue Mainland.

This time, not only Emperor Xuan Yuan was stunned, even the other monarchs who were behind him were also stunned. The looks they gave Feng Ruqing were filled with doubts. It was as if they were trying to verify the authenticity of her words.

After all, they had always lived like this. They, too, plucked spirit herbs were from the roots. They had never left behind any roots.

"Even if what you said is true, so what?" Monarch Xuan Yuan regained his senses and indifferently said, "Previously, the spy I have left in Haitian Kingdom had brought back news saying that you had quite a bit of the spirit herbs, too. What about this, if you leave behind the spirit herbs..."

Chapter 1177: Forbidden Mountain, Forbidden Land II

He paused for a moment and squinted.

"I will let the little white face^[1] next to you go."

Little white face?

State Preceptor Nan Xian?

Feng Ruqing slowly turned her head to her side and looked at the handsome man's face. Her fingers lightly rubbed against her chin and her smile widened.

'That's right. The state preceptor is so good looking. He does have the potential to become a little white face, indeed.'

"State Preceptor, why don't I work hard to surpass you and then support your livelihood?"

Nan Xian was as indifferent as the light breeze. He did not look at the group of the people, it was as if he did not care about being called a “little white face”.

“Alright.”

In the past life, the Ninth Emperor was Nan Changfeng’s benefactor.

Everyone knew that Nan Changfeng was kept by the Ninth Emperor and that he was one of the members of her harem.

He had long gotten used to this address. After all, as long as she was accompanying him, regardless of how, it was good.

He had no other desires.

“For real?”

Feng Ruqing smilingly asked.

“Yes, you can support me now. I’m very easy to support. As long as I have three meals, that is enough. I can even eat less, or meditate and not eat.”

A smile hung on the handsome man’s face. His words were as cold as usual, yet it contained a deep warmth that everyone noticed.

Everyone who was there was ruthlessly fed dog food[2].

Their faces had all turned black, especially all the emperors’.

They were here to ambush these people, but this group of people had ended up taking them lightly and were even displaying affection publicly in front of them. This was too hateful!

“Emperor Xuan Yuan, we do not need to talk nonsense with these people. Just strike the little white face first!” Emperor Ao Tian’s eyes were ruthless as he viciously spoke through gritted teeth.

Nan Xian who had been addressed as a ‘little white face’ calmly glanced at Emperor Ao Tian.

Not knowing how, just by this glance, Emperor Ao Tian’s heart trembled and his whole body shivered.

According to the spies hidden in Haitian Kingdom, Feng Ruqing had gone to Haitian Kingdom for this man. A man who had been shut away by Haitian Kingdom would naturally not have much ability.

It was a pity that these spies did not have enough resources and naturally did not know... the reason Haitian Kingdom had been annihilated back then.

Furthermore, they were unable to gather the information that this so-called little white face had such impressionable cultivation.

Precisely because of their ignorance, they did not know fear and had provoked them multiple times.

“Young Lady, I will give you another...” Emperor Xuan Yuan started speaking in a serious tone.

He had just started to speak when he saw a young lady who stood behind Feng Ruqing take off her shoe. With a thud, it was thrown at the defenseless Emperor Xuan Yuan’s face.

“Motherf***er. You have eyed our Little Qing’er’s spirit herbs again and again. And you have even called Nan Xian a little white face. Take a look at this man. Is he a little white face? Which part of him looks like a little white face? This is obviously a vixen, do all of you not know how to speak?”

“I, Gu Yiyi, despise old people like you who claim others to be a little white face the most. When I leave this place, I will tell my father, Gu Shi, and ask him to destroy your group of bastards!”

In this life, Xuan Yuan had never been scolded while being pointed at. His face immediately turned dark now that he was scolded so badly by a young lady.

A faint storm gathered around him. His eyes were clouded in fury.

“Preposterous!”

“You motherf***er!” Gu Yiyi put her hands on her waist and pointed at Emperor Xuan Yuan who was in the air and started scolding, “Is it because you bunch of ugly people cannot bear the fact that others are looking good? To actually call a vixen a little white face! Are there such shameless people like you guys?”

How could a vixen and a little white face be the same? A little white face was weak and easy to bully. A vixen... was intentionally here to steal away the woman she loved.

[1] Little white face is equivalent to a male sugar baby

[2] fed dog food is equivalent to PDA (Public Display of Affection)

Chapter 1178: Little Guoguo Showing Off I

Emperor Xuan Yuan’s face was serious. He would never admit that he was not able to defeat this sharp-tongued little gal. Therefore, he remained silent for a while before continuing, “Everybody, let us not waste time. Settle these people. We still need to rush back.”

The moment he finished speaking, the powerful warriors from other countries surrounded Feng Ruqing. The entire forest was filled with an astonishing murderous intent.

Furthermore, these people... the majority of them were actually at Holy Warrior tier, and their cultivation levels were not low.

Nan Xian’s expression remained unchanged and indifferent. His white clothes were fluttering and he looked like a fairy as if he was not of this world.

“Qing’er, leave these to me. You can just stand behind me.”

“Alright.”

Feng Ruqing obediently walked behind Nan Xian. Her smile was dazzling, stunning, and able to bring the whole city to its knees. Her smile was more captivating than roses.

Emperor Xuan Yuan squinted as he sized up Nan Xian.

He had originally thought this was a little white face¹, but after hearing his words, he looked at him a little differently.

At the same time, there was already someone who had jumped in front of Nan Xian.

Nan Xian's eyes were beautiful, calm, and indifferent. His hands slowly raised and a snow-white sword fell into his palm.

When the man's hand held the sword, infinite power spread from the surrounding of the sword. Even the sword qi turned white and transformed into a fierce dragon. It flew toward the old man who had suddenly attacked. With a bang, it went right through his chest.

The old man's eyes widened. Blood oozed from his chest. His body fell and hit the ground brutally.

Sudden death!

Emperor Xuan Yuan sneered and waved his sleeve. "It seems like I have misjudged you. It turns out that you have hidden the fact that you are a Holy Warrior."

He had included himself as part of the praise.

All the emperors were stunned. Perhaps they had never thought that this man was also at Holy Warrior tier.

However, they had only paused momentarily before they, once again, rushed toward Nan Xian.

The forest had already been tainted by blood and was filled with a murderous aura.

Just like a bloody battlefield.

Xuan Yuan did not take the lead in attacking, but was simply observing Nan Xian.

A while later, he let out a sarcastic sneer.

"Seeing your situation, I believe that you have just entered Advance Holy Warrior tier not long ago while I have already reached that tier ten years ago. Therefore..." he paused, then ruthlessly said, "All of you do not need to be bothered about him. Just leave this rascal to me. Go over to settle that young maiden first."

Emperor Xuan Yuan was the leader of the eight kingdoms.

As these eight kingdoms were birds of a feather, besides Haitian Kingdom, the other six kingdoms had always been fighting.

There was also another exception, and that was Xuan Yuan Kingdom.

As the leader of the eight kingdoms, the other kingdom's emperors had also listened to Emperor Xuan Yuan's orders. Since he had already spoken today, these people immediately left Nan Xian alone and moved toward Feng Ruqing like a gust of wind.

Originally, Nan Xian could have blocked these people. With Nan Xian's hindrance, they were not necessarily able to go over.

However, at this moment...

Feng Ruqing took two steps forward.

Yes, it was as if she was shocked silly. She did not continue to hide behind Nan Xian but had sneakily taken two steps forward.

Everyone saw that.

Emperor Ao Tian felt a jolt of happiness in his heart. A fierce-looking spear was about to land on Feng Ruqing and it was as if he was a sword carrying a fierce aura.

Chapter 1179: Little Guoguo Showing Off II

Logically speaking, Nan Xian should feel angry or anxious when seeing Emperor Ao Tian approaching Feng Ruqing.

However... Emperor Xuan Yuan saw that he was still calm and indifferent.

It was as if everything was under control.

Emperor Xuan Yuan's heart sank. He did not have much time to think too much. His old body flashed across the sky and he stood before Nan Xian.

"Little guy, you alone will never be able to resist the strength of my six countries.

From now on, there would be only six kingdoms on Fang Zhu Mainland.

Haitian Kingdom and Tianyue Kingdom that had already been annihilated were not included amongst the six kingdoms.

Nan Xian indifferently waved his sword and it clashed with the sword that Emperor Xuan Yuan had slashed down from the air...

Infinite strength dispersed from both sides. Emperor Xuan Yuan's expression changed drastically. He actually felt a jolt of numbness in his arms. His face turned green, and his throat contained a mouthful of blood that he had almost spit out.

He was the most skilled master in Fang Zhu Mainland. He definitely could not lose all his dignity in front of a little guy.

Therefore, he had forcefully swallowed the blood that was just about to reach the top of his throat...

"Little guy, you better look at your woman properly now. In a moment, she will become a soul under our swords!" Emperor Xuan Yuan's lips curled up into a sneer as he looked at Nan Xian condescendingly.

He was implying—no matter how Nan Xian resisted today, it would be in vain. If he could not even protect his own woman, so what was the use of living on?

However...

Just as Emperor Xuan Yuan turned his head, his smile froze. His pupils shrank as if he had just seen an unbelievable scene. His green complexion turned white.

He saw that there was a huge pot hanging in the sky.

There was even a door on the pot. It had an old bronze color that made it look like it was quite old.

The pot had long been rusty and dull, but it was abnormally fierce. The pot was constantly smashing downward, ruthlessly hitting the heads of the six kingdoms' skilled masters as if it were hitting gophers.

Buzz buzz buzz.

The pot let out a violent sound as it trembled. Knocking them once was not enough, so after a knock, it struck those heads desperately as if it wanted to smash open all those heads.

All the six kingdom's skilled masters had quite good cultivation. Their heads were also very tough and naturally would not split open with just a few knocks.

This cultivation... was much stronger than Haitian Kingdom's Holy Warrior tier skilled master who had died in vain.

Even so, this pot had used such great strength. It was not something they could endure and they were unable to attack Feng Ruqing anymore. They could only cover their heads and scatter as they fled.

However, the pot was getting more and more excited as it knocked their heads and it had no intention of stopping. It chased around this group of people that were running fast.

Emperor Xuan Yuan was left speechless.

He looked at the group of emperors who were being chased around by a pot and his entire old face was flushed. He felt that his reputation was lost before he screamed angrily, "All of you, stop!"

Nobody heeded him.

In the whole forest, the only thing that responded to him was the sound of the wind.

Emperor Xuan Yuan's expression turned even uglier. This was the first time the group of people did not listen to his orders.

"I want all of you to stop. Otherwise, I will send people to annihilate your kingdom! Even a pot of unknown origin can scare you all to such an extent, your behavior is just ruining the reputation of our Fang Zhu Mainland!"

This time, Emperor Xuan Yuan was indeed very furious. Thus, he was unable to find the right words. His eyes were filled with anger.

As predicted, the group of people stopped in their tracks.

Chapter 1180: Little Guoguo Showing Off III

Even the pot who was chasing after the crowd stopped and looked down at Emperor Xuan Yuan who was standing underneath it.

Yes, this pot did not have eyes, but Emperor Xuan Yuan kept feeling that it was looking at him.

It was like looking at him as if he was a pot of food that it could cook.

It was an eerie feeling that left him terrified.

The huge pot pondered for a moment and appeared before Emperor Xuan Yuan. The whole rusty iron pot smashed down on him. This violent force finally made Emperor Xuan Yuan understand the pain the other emperors had felt.

Painful!

Too painful!

Since he had broken through to Holy Warrior tier, his head had long become as strong as iron. This was the first time he was experiencing the pain from being knocked like this in many years.

In his anger, Emperor Xuan Yuan no longer bothered about Nan Xian, but used his sword to slash at the iron pot.

Only to hear a 'crack'...

His sword that was forged using Cold Star Iron had snapped into two pieces.

Emperor Xuan Yuan's body stiffened. He stiffly raised his head and looked at the appearance of the iron pot that had acquired a little crack on its surface.

The surface that was broken was the layer of rust that had long rusted. The other parts of it were unharmed.

"Emperor Xuan Yuan, this woman is a devil." Emperor Ao Tian held his head that had already been knocked uncountable times as he cried in a pitiful manner. "I clearly saw that this pot was released by this woman. She is a devil! Emperor Xuan Yuan, let's leave."

Emperor Xuan Yuan also felt fearful in his heart. But if he ran away, his reputation would be ruined. How would he rule Xuan Yuan Kingdom in the future?

If this were spread out, he really would not be able to face the world anymore.

Therefore, Emperor Xuan Yuan spoke in a serious and steady manner with a straight face, "Am I the kind of person who would run away? It is just an iron pot. Could it possibly knock me to death? Furthermore, even if I die here, I would have died with dignity. At least I am worthy of the people of Xuan Yuan Kingdom. I am dying for Fang Zhu mainland. Therefore, I would rather not be a deserter!"

He looked upright, just, and awe-inspiring. His face was cold and his words were righteous.

All the kingdoms' emperors looked at Emperor Xuan Yuan in awe.

Of course, if his legs could stop shaking, perhaps they would believe in him a little more.

"Buzz buzz buzz."

The huge pot got angry and it leaped up and stuffed all those people before it into itself as fast as it could.

It even took out some cumin, sesame oil, salt, pepper, and chili from an unknown place and poured everything inside it.

The huge pot's actions were too fast. It was so fast that before anyone could react, those people were already inside it, desperately struggling but in vain.

"Wow, is Little Guoguo making food?"

Qing Han smelled the fragrant cumin, and without Feng Ruqing's agreement, she came out from the medium.

Not only were the other people stunned, even when Gu Yiyi was stunned and seemed surprised when she saw Qinghan appear out of thin air.

"Xiao Qing, do you have a storage bag that can store living things?"

Otherwise, how could Little Qing Han suddenly appear? Previously, she had thought Qing Han and Fu Chen, these two spirit beasts, had left beforehand. She had never thought that Feng Ruqing had brought them both with her.

Feng Ruqing's smile was a little awkward. "Yes."

After replying, she lightly pinched the back of Qing Han's hand, but she suddenly saw Mu Qingyin's contemplative gaze on her.

A storage bag that could store living things—such a thing could be used to cheat Gu Yiyi, but if she wanted to hide this from Second Uncle, that would be a little difficult.

Good thing Mu Qingyin did not ask anything and simply looked at the battlefield.