

Overbearing 1181

Chapter 1181: Little Guoguo Showing Off IV

As for Nan Xian, it seemed that no matter how many secrets Feng Ruqing had, he had never asked about them.

Only then did Feng Ruqing let out a sigh of relief. Good thing the one who came out was Qing Han. If it were Fu Chen... a few days' worth of spirit herbs would have to be deducted as a punishment.

Little Qing Han did not even notice the current situation. Her drool was literally flowing as she looked at the huge pot cooking.

The huge pot obviously did not light a fire. Not knowing how, Little Qing Han could already smell the fragrance.

After a moment, the huge pot stopped moving. It tilted slightly to the side and poured out the group of people.

The people who had entered came out perfectly without harm.

Besides the various seasonings and spices stuck to their faces, the only change was their expressions.

"Master."

They looked at Feng Ruqing and called out respectfully.

Monarch Xuan Yuan was speechless.

Even Feng Ruqing was equally speechless.

Not waiting for the huge pot to give Feng Ruqing an answer, it once again scooped up the people, except for Emperor Xuan Yuan, into the pot. It did not stop stir-frying them, but there was only the fragrance of the seasonings without the smell of food being cooked.

"Fu Chen!" Feng Ruqing took a deep breath and shouted through gritted teeth.

A flash of light appeared and Fu Chen's skinny figure appeared before Feng Ruqing. His face was immature and the corner of his lips carried a smile. "Mother."

"Ask this pot how he has done it."

She could only let Fu Chen handle the task of communicating with the pot.

"I know." Fu Chen looked at the pot. "This pot is used to cook spirit herbs. The spiritual qi it contains is too strong, so it has started to have a mind of its own and thus is able to recognize its master. However..."

Fu Chen looked at the people who stood in front of Feng Ruqing. "Back then, when I was bored, I had flipped through the Ninth Emperor's manuals. There was once the description of this pot. It could use its enemies' strength as its own. You are the master of this pot. Naturally, you have become the master of these people."

“However...” he paused for a moment and continued, “Not all people can be changed. The pot would not be able to change people who are able to differentiate black and white clearly. This is regardless of how strong the huge pot is. Also... the huge pot is unable to suppress people who have cultivation that is too strong.

People who are able to differentiate black and white clearly meant that those whose characters were too dark, or... too naïve and pure where the world they lived in only had white and no darkness. They had never seen darkness and thought too well of everyone... and the kind of people who were too saintly.

“The huge pot was able to change them. This means that these people’s characters were between black and white.”

Their black or darkness was leaning more toward spirit beasts.

However, they were not entirely bad.

At least to the citizens of these kingdoms, they were considered wise emperors.

If that had not been the case, the huge pot would not have been able to change these people.

Of course, it was lucky that these people were only at Lower Holy Warrior tier. That was why the huge pot had the ability to change these people.

Like Emperor Xuan Yuan who was at Advanced Holy Warrior tier... the huge pot did not touch him, which simply implied that with the huge pot’s current cultivation, it could at most bully him a little, and had no way to suppress him in the pot.

As Fu Chen was explaining, the last of these people had also been spilled out by it and they respectfully stood by Feng Ruqing’s side.

“Greetings, Master!”

Feng Ruqing let out a laugh. “You all... wanted to kill me just now?”

“No, we were just listening to the words of the bastard of Xuan Yuan Kingdom. We had almost mistakenly hurt a good person. Now, we have already understood a lot of matters and are willing to obey Master. From now onwards, Master may dispatch us as Master pleases.”

Chapter 1182: Little Guoguo Showing Off V

“In the future, we will no longer believe in this bastard of Xuan Yuan Kingdom. He had caused us to almost hurt a good person like Master by mistake!”

“Alright. Just now, all of you scolded my man saying that he was a little white face?” Feng Ruqing grinningly stroked her chin. Her voice, however, was cold.

The group of people shuddered inexplicably. Even the surrounding temperature seemed to have dropped quite a bit.

“It is the words of the bastard of Xuan Yuan Kingdom, not ours.”

“That’s right. It is him. It was also him who had brought us to besiege Master. We dare not do this anymore in the future. We beg Master to forgive us and spare our lives!”

Emperor Xuan Yuan’s face changed. He was so angry that his whole body was trembling.

Just at this moment, those people felt the angry gaze of Emperor Xuan Yuan and so they surrounded him from all sides.

Between his and Nan Xian’s cultivation, he felt that they were evenly matched although he did lose out a little earlier on.

Adding on to their advantage of having more people, there was no way he would have lost.

However, the opposing side not only had an additional huge pot of unknown origin now. Furthermore, those people who were at Holy Warrior tier that was originally on his side had already been subdued by that huge pot. He had not even figured out what exactly had happened, but all of them had already betrayed him.

“What exactly did you do to them?”

Emperor Xuan Yuan and the pot that could not speak had no way of communicating. Therefore, he looked at Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian in anger and asked coldly.

“Impudent!”

After hearing this question from Emperor Xuan Yuan, Emperor Ao Tian who had earlier treated him like a lord immediately shouted angrily, “Who allowed you to be so rude to Master? Apologize to Master immediately!”

Emperor Xuan Yuan was speechless.

He felt like he was holding in his anger and that it was stuck in his chest, causing him to almost suffocate to death in this forest.

However, when he was just about to take action, he saw Nan Xian scanning him indifferently. The huge pot in the sky was also looming over him with a vague stance of wanting to crash down from the sky.

On the other hand, the other skilled masters he had brought were almost all killed by Nan Xian just now.

Thinking that he was alone now and that the enemy’s side had too many people and their cultivation was too strong, he held back his anger.

Feng Ruqing smiled and approached Emperor Xuan Yuan. “You earlier said that my fiancé is a little white face?”

Emperor Xuan Yuan breath was caught in his throat. Could this little girl be holding a grudge? He had only thoughtlessly said that and she had remembered it until now?

“I have just misjudged the situation. Could it be that I am not allowed to even misjudge?”

Perhaps he was worried of being beaten up, he did not even address himself as ‘Zhen’, but his old face was still stoic and he was not willing to lower his noble head.

“Right. I did not say that you could not misjudge, it is just that... you need to pay the price for saying something you should not have said. Little Guoguo, hit him fifty times. You are not allowed to stop if the fifty hits are not completed!”

Buzz!

Little Guoguo shivered in excitement and started to smash down at Emperor Xuan Yuan hard.

This time, Emperor Xuan Yuan was in so much pain that even his face twisted in agony and he started shouting in anger, “Do not bully me just because you have numbers on your side. I am telling you, if you make me anxious, no matter how many people you have, I will still take action!”

The huge pot was not even bothered by his threat and continued to smash down on him from high up in the sky. It was also lucky that Emperor Xuan Yuan’s head was hard, only then did his head not split due to the smashes. However, this kind of pain was nonetheless not something an ordinary person could endure.

He clenched his fist and was filled with fury. “I am not kidding. If you continue to smash my head, I will take action!”

“If you take action, 100 times! You cannot even defeat my pot, what more my fiancé? Do you think you alone are the match of so many of us?”

Emperor Xuan Yuan was really depressed. He really had no way of defeating this pot.

The huge pot was more depressed.

Master had actually mocked it for not being as strong as a wild man! It was obviously a huge pot who had lived for over a thousand years. How was it not comparable to a human being?

The angry huge pot did not dare to vent its anger on Nan Xian and could only vent all its anger on Emperor Xuan Yuan...

Chapter 1183: Ancestor Mo Jun I

Emperor Xuan Yuan’s eyes were practically spitting fire out of fury. However, seeing that he was facing the danger of so many people, his intention to revolt was suppressed.

Just a while ago, he was still laughing at the crowd who were holding their heads and fleeing from the huge pot. Now, he had become the person he was laughing at.

The huge pot did not appear to have the intention to stop. Each smash was more powerful than the one before. It seemed to be going all out, venting all its fury, smashing so hard that Emperor Xuan Yuan who was earlier pretending to be strong had totally lost it and was on the verge of tears.

“What do you want? What exactly do you want? Did I not just bring people to ambush you? Do you need to bully people like this?”

Feng Ruqing looked at Emperor Xuan Yuan’s crying face and waved her hand to stop the huge pot’s actions. She smiled, gently rubbed her chin, and stared at the old man who stood before her.

“Then, speak. Who exactly were you calling a little white face?”

Emperor Xuan Yuan really could not hold back his tears this time and started crying. His tears were rolling down his cheeks and he was full of grievances and resentment.

He had merely said the phrase “little white face” without much thought, and she had actually held a grudge to such an extent.

“I am the little white face. I am the little white face. Is that enough?”

No one who had reached Emperor Xuan Yuan’s level was unafraid of death. Everyone in this piece of land obeyed his orders. If he were to die in this kind of place, how much of a loss would that be for him?

In the beginning, he wanted to hold up his old face in front of all the emperors and thus acted as if he was very calm. Now that this group of people had already been enchanted to the point where their minds were no longer clear, he also did not have the need to care so much about his reputation and face.

Staying alive was the only most important thing!

Feng Ruqing scanned Emperor Xuan Yuan from top to bottom. “The wrinkles on your face are so plentiful that they could be used to squash mosquitos. Your skin is as dark as coal. You are telling me that you are a little white face? What about this—if you can find someone to financially support you, I will let you go!”

Emperor Xuan Yuan stopped breathing for a moment.

Although he was arrogant and proud, he still had some self-awareness.

Even though there were numerous beauties in the inner palace, these girl had only looked at the might he held and definitely did not fancy him because of his old wrinkly face! If he were to abandon this status, even finding a beautiful virgin would already be difficult, not to mention getting the opposite party to support him.

For the first time, Emperor Xuan Yuan’s heart had such admiration for a little white face. At least if he was a little white face, he could find someone to support him, and this life of his could still be kept...

But now, he had an urge to cry out loud without holding back.

“Young lady, I am already so old. Do not make things difficult for me. I just heard that you had subdued the spirit beasts and was worried that these spirit beasts would bring harm to Fang Zhu Mainland. That was why we had planned to first destroy you and make the spirit beasts leaderless so that they would be easier to handle.”

Feng Ruqing squinted. “Who told you that spirit beasts would bring harm to this mainland?”

“It was not told to me by someone else but rather passed down by the ancestors. Back then, our ancestors had difficulties subduing these spirit beasts and thus have passed down some rules. We humans should make spirit beasts our slaves in every generation and we must not allow them to rise up again. Otherwise ... it will inevitably bring disaster to the mainland. We are just following the last words of the ancestors.”

Feng Ruqing glanced at Emperor Xuan Yuan indifferently. “Who is your ancestor?”

“Mo Jun!”

This was not a secret in Fang Zhu Mainland. There was nothing that could not be said.

After hearing this name, Feng Ruqing’s expression remained the same. Only Nan Xian’s gaze had a tinge of seriousness and a vague murderous intent flashed in his clear eyes. However, he quickly hid it away and continued to look at Feng Ruqing warmly.

Chapter 1184: Ancestor Mo Jun II

Just like the soft moonlight and gentle wind.

“Qing’er, just kill him and we will continue on with our journey.” The man’s tone was just as calm as before. His eyes were clear and cold.

Feng Ruqing subconsciously nodded and her lips curled up slightly.

Emperor Xuan Yuan’s face changed after listening to these words. He looked like he was crying.

“Don’t kill me. Don’t kill me. I am still very useful. At least I, alone, am as strong as everyone here. Why don’t you get the pot to refine me? I am really obedient.”

It was better to beg and live than to die a dignified death. Currently, there were no citizens of Xuan Yuan Kingdom around and there was no way of losing face here.

After all, the skilled masters he brought had all died. Leaving him alone behind, he did not need to bother about his reputation anymore. After all, it was better than dying.

Feng Ruqing raised her head and looked at the huge pot.

The huge pot buzzed and shook desperately.

“Mother, the huge pot said it could not refine him. Why don’t we just eat him?” Fu Chen’s distinct voice rang out.

Emperor Xuan Yuan’s face turned pale. He looked at Feng Ruqing in fear and then looked at the cold, calm man beside her. A chill pierced through his heart. It was so cold that he trembled a couple of times.

“Without refining me, I can still be used by you all. Really.”

Feng Ruqing gently rubbed her chin as if considering Emperor Xuan Yuan’s words.

Emperor Xuan Yuan made a difficult decision. “I know the secret of the barrier!”

“Oh?” Feng Ruqing raised her brows and finally looked at Emperor Xuan Yuan.

“You know of the barrier’s existence and are still alive. You have definitely not seen the dangers of this barrier. This is the forbidden mountain’s outer parts. If all of you are to move forward, you will enter the barrier. There are many dangers in the barrier. Bring me along. With my cultivation, at least, I can help all of you a little.”

Feng Ruqing smilingly said, “What you have said seems to make sense.”

Emperor Xuan Yuan subconsciously felt relieved. Before he was able to continue speaking, Feng Ruqing had already taken the sword from Nan Xian's hand and was walking toward Emperor Xuan Yuan smilingly.

"However, I feel that you cannot even defeat my pot. You would definitely just be a burden. Also, you cannot give us any better information, so, why not..."

Emperor Xuan Yuan's body trembled. "At the outermost part of the barrier, there is a savage beast guarding the place. That savage is called Tun and it is extraordinarily feral and fierce. However, I know its weakness. Its weakness is that it is afraid of water, but not ordinary water. It has to be spirit water that contains spiritual qi. It can corrode its body."

Savage and spirit beasts were all beasts, but in reality, they were not the same.

Spirit beasts were pure and kind by nature. They would only fight and kill for survival and for a way to live on.

Savages were murderous by nature. Even if it was not for food, they would also torture their prey. They had caused turmoil in the human world countless times. Thus, they were known as savages and were pursued by countless people until they were confined.

"Oh. So?" Feng Ruqing asked with a smile that did not look like a genuine smile.

Emperor Xuan Yuan's face changed. "Then... Then, I do not know anymore. This matter was found out by a retainer I previously had. We wanted to leave this Fang Tuo Mainland, too. That is why we frequently sent people to investigate this barrier. However, until now, we are still unable to figure out how to leave."

Fang Zhu Mainland—just by hearing this name alone, one could already guess that this was a place of exile. Resources were scarce. All of them wanted to visit the world outside to take a look and sate their curiosity. Even if the world outside was not comparable to Fang Zhu Mainland, they would not have any regrets.

Chapter 1185: Ancestor Mo Jun III

All these years, they could not even defeat the savages. If even they could not defeat it, the others would not stand a chance then.

"Qing'er, bring him along."

Nan Xian's expression was calm and indifferent. "If there are any dangers, we still have him to face them."

"Alright." Feng Ruqing frowned. "However, State Preceptor, don't you feel like we have forgotten something?"

Nan Xian calmly shook his head. "No. I have brought along everything necessary."

Feng Ruqing went silent for a moment. She turned around and looked at Gu Yiyi and Mu Qingyin. Then she lowered her head to look at Fu Chen and Qing Han who were beside her.

That was right. Everyone who should come along was there, but she still felt like something was missing. However, at the moment, she could not remember what it was that she had forgotten.

“Since there is nothing that we have left behind, we should continue with our journey.”

Feng Ruqing turned and looked at Emperor Xuan Yuan and gave him a kick. “You, lead the way in front.”

“Yes. Yes, yes.”

To keep his life, this generation’s emperor of Xuan Yuan Kingdom was nodding and bowing like a pug. His face carried a forced smile of surviving a life-and-death ordeal.

Tianyue Kingdom.

In the imperial palace.

A small little green snake yawned and slowly climbed into the house. “Today, I have awoken too late. It looks so dark. That’s right, where are my master and the princess? How come I do not see that bastardly couple today?”

Not far away, a wolfhound was slowly walking over. It was stunned when it saw Qing Zhu who was yawning.

Qing Zhu was also stunned when it saw the wolfhound.

The two of them looked at each other for a couple of seconds before Qing Zhu slowly opened its mouth. “Little Dog, did you see that bastardly cou- ah, ptooeey, did you see my master and the princess?”

Yes, this dog was practically the princess’ dog. It definitely could not speak badly about the princess in front of this dog. Otherwise, this dog would definitely tell on it.

The wolfhound was stunned for a second. “Master has already brought along with her the state preceptor and left. She said they were going to return to their old home. That’s right, a place called Cang Yue Mainland. Why are you still here?”

Xiao Qing’s body was frozen. The blood in its whole body had also solidified. Even the air also seemed to have changed slightly.

After a moment, only did Qing Zhu manage to collect its voice. It tilted its head to the side and stared. “Where did you say they have left to?”

“To their old home. However, you do not have to be too sad. Perhaps, they are unable to bring us, these beasts, when returning home. Master has also promised that she will come back in the future to bring us along with her.”

‘You all can’t follow them back to their old home, but I can! I am their fellow villager! I am also a snake from Cang Yue Mainland!’

Now, Xiao Qing understood its current predicament!

Its own master, that bastard, only had the princess in his eyes. He had left behind this living snake!

Qing Zhu cried out in pain. It was too late to pack up and so it ran away with tears, quickly disappearing into the sunset.

The wolfhound could not understand why Qing Zhu was so sad.

It was not like Master was not returning.

She had promised them that she would return. Since that was the case, they should just obediently wait for her at home...

The wolfhound naturally could not understand that to Qing Zhu, being left behind by Nan Xian and Feng Ruqing felt like the sky had fallen. There was no more hope left in its whole snake life.

Actually, Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian were not to be blamed.

Qing Zhu very rarely appeared before Feng Ruqing and it was not one of her spirit beasts. It was difficult for her to remember this snake. It was only because of her love for Qing Zhu that she vaguely remembered she had left something behind.

As for Nan Xian...

Cough cough.

This bastard only had the memory span of a goldfish. Expecting him to remember Qing Zhu? That was almost impossible.

Chapter 1186: Ancestor Mo Jun IV

Usually, Qing Zhu would follow him closely, but once it lost track, its master would forget about him!

If not because of Feng Ruqing, who had always reminded him, he would not have remembered anything.

In this life, Feng Ruqing was the only one that he would never forget!

Forbidden Mountain.

Feng Ruqing could no longer hold back the sneeze. She rubbed her nose and turned to Nan Xian curiously. "State Preceptor, was someone cursing me just now?"

"Who dares to do that?" Nan Xian laughed coldly.

"Oh, we really haven't forgotten anything?" Feng Ruqing frowned and pondered for a while. She could not recall anything that might have been left behind.

She had brought everything that she needed, and only Nan Xian might have left something behind.

Nan Xian shook his head. "Nothing."

"Really?"

“Yes...” Nan Xian gently took Feng Ruqing’s hand. “Because I don’t have anything but you. I’ve nothing left behind as long as you are with me.”

All he had was Feng Ruqing.

Therefore, Nan Xian was sure that he did not leave anything behind, not even wanting to spare a thought.

“Alright...” Feng Ruqing looked relieved for a moment. “Maybe because I didn’t have Qiuqiu and the little dog with me so I’m not quite used to it, I feel like I’ve left something behind. If you said so, then I’m relieved.”

Emperor Xuan Yuan’s face changed slightly. At this age, it was too unbearable for him to watch these young people showing affection to each other.

It was better for him to send them away as quickly as possible to save his own life.

“Little Guoguo...” Feng Ruqing suddenly thought of something and turned to the huge pot. “Will these people escape if their power increases?”

The huge pot buzzed, but Feng Ruqing did not know what it was saying.

She turned again to Fu Chen.

Fu Chen was quiet for a while. “It says that it can’t hold down the powerful one, but once he has been controlled by it, he won’t escape unless he dies.”

“Alright, then I am relieved.”

Feng Ruqing smiled happily. She lifted her hand and patted Fu Chen’s head. “Fu Chen, you understand not only the spirit beasts, now you can even understand the pot’s language. Do you have anything that you can’t understand?”

Fu Chen thought briefly. “I saw some words in the book that said ‘women’s mind is just like a needle at the bottom of the sea.’ I don’t understand... Woman’s mind?”

After all, he had never heard any voice from his mother’s mind.

“You will surely understand once you have found a girl you love. Just like you and Qing Han, when she is hungry, you can quickly understand her even just by one look. You also know when she wants to make trouble and take the lead on that. If you give your mind and heart to understand, you will have understanding.”

Fu Chen would always know what was on Qing Han’s mind. Maybe they were both spirit herbs and that had made it easier to understand each other?

Emperor Xuan Yuan felt uneasy.

And now even the spirit beasts were showing affection in front of him?

To this second, Emperor Xuan Yuan still thought that these two little creatures were spirit beasts.

Nan Xian looked at Feng Ruqing, who was holding Fu Chen's hand silently, without a word. But when he saw Gu Yiyi heading toward Feng Ruqing, he quickly swept Gu Yiyi's hand with his cold, blank, indifferent gaze. Gu Yiyi was shocked and abruptly retracted her hand.

Sob... The vixen's eyes were so scary!

Xiao Qing and Fu Chen were closer, and Fu Chen was not her son. But why was Nan Xian not jealous about it? Why only her?

Could it be that... Nan Xian felt more threatened by her?

The more Gu Yiyi thought about it, the more it made sense.

Her pretty little face smiled happily. Her eyes were like stars, blinking as she looked at Feng Ruqing.

Chapter 1187: Tian Shen Manor's Difficulty I

At this moment, Mu Qingyin somehow felt that Gu Yiyi was very dazzling.

"Maiden Feng..." Emperor Xuan Yuan timidly paused, his voice seemed troubled with uncertainty. "I've already brought you here. So... Can I leave now?"

Feng Ruqing just smiled faintly and did not say anything.

By looking at her expression, Emperor Xuan Yuan's heart trembled violently. He pursed his lips into a hard smile.

"Nothing, nothing... I was just casually wondering out loud. By the way, up ahead is where the savage, Tun, is located. So... Should we rest here for a while, or do we keep going forward?"

He knew how to deal with Tun, but he was the emperor of a kingdom with precious rank and honor after all. If not because of Feng Ruqing's spirit beast that could transform into a human, he would not come here alone.

And thus, he had never seen the savage.

Feng Ruqing paid no attention to Emperor Xuan Yuan. She and Nan Xian led a group of people behind them into the savage's territory.

The moment they stepped into this mountain forest, they could feel that the air was somewhat different. Dark clouds were settling upon the sky, and the surrounding appeared gloomy. That was the power of the savage.

Suddenly, Feng Ruqing stopped in her tracks.

Gu Yiyi accidentally bumped into her. Her nose had turned red, and her eyes were teary as she looked at the young girl who had stopped abruptly.

"Second Uncle, take care of Gu Yiyi."

Feng Ruqing's expression was solemn as she slowly grasped the sword hilt with her hands.

This windy, boisterous mountain forest had given her a powerful pressure.

Roar!

A deafening roar resounded through the mountain, causing the entire mountain forest to shake as if the ground was shaking.

The sound gave a feeling that it could shatter the eardrum to pieces.

Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian remained calm, but Gu Yiyi's face was a bit pale.

She was the weakest person among them. Hence, blood had instantly flowed from her nose, and her ears were sore. She covered her ears with her palms.

"Second Uncle, I feel terrible..."

That sound continued on for a long time, and those with low strength could not bear it.

If continued, Gu Yiyi would probably bleed to death.

Mu Qingyin covered Gu Yiyi's hand with his hands and tightly covered her ears, hoping that this would block out some pressure.

"The savage is inside. Second Uncle, you stay here with Yiyi. Nan Xian, let's go find that savage."

Gu Yiyi would not be in so much pain if they could stop the savage's cry.

Emperor Xuan Yuan abashedly said, "Maiden Feng, you don't have to worry. I'll take care of them for you..."

"You must follow me."

'Haha! This guy is a Holy Warrior. Leaving Second Uncle and Gu Yiyi to him, isn't like leaving a lamb in a tiger's den? They will never come out alive!'

The only way to be safe was bringing him with her.

Emperor Xuan Yuan was on the verge of tears as he did not want to face that savage.

"And..." Feng Ruqing laughed. "We are not certain whether the method you've given us will work or not, so you must follow me. You don't have to stay as the emperors of other kingdoms are here to protect Second Uncle and Gu Yiyi."

She believed more in these people who had been transformed by the huge pot compared to Emperor Xuan Yuan.

"Yes, Master."

The emperors' expression carried respect, and even their gaze toward Feng Ruqing was respectful.

They were different from Emperor Xuan Yuan.

Chapter 1188: Tian Shen Manor's Difficulty II

Emperor Xuan Yuan wiped away his bitter tears. He was somewhat envious of these people who did not have to charge forward and meet the savages. They could stay safely in this place.

If he had been given another chance, he would surely not come here anymore.

Feng Ruqing did not say anything more. She and Nan Xian were standing eye-to-eye, and they immediately stepped into the gloomy mountain forest.

With every step that they took, the savage's cry became more fierce, like a brassy sound, making Feng Ruqing a little bit uncomfortable.

Nan Xian had sensed a change in her face and gently held her hand.

A warm spiritual force flowed into her body, and this made her feel a little better.

A gigantic beast that was almost as tall as a small mountain stood not far away, gazing fiercely. Its eyes were filled with bloodthirsty murder intent, roaring, shaking the entire world.

However...

It seemed like it had been trapped there as its emotions swirled into a mindless rage.

Its body was so large that it blocked the only aisle there. They had to defeat the beast if they wanted to pass through.

The savage had somehow become even more furious after seeing Feng Ruqing. Its fierce eyes were bloodshot as it angrily tried to break through the barrier that was holding it back.

"Roar!"

It was so angry that it could not help but smash through the barrier. Its eyes stared fiercely at Feng Ruqing, as wished it could kill her and cut her into pieces.

Feng Ruqing was stunned. "Why do I feel that... It holds a grudge against me?"

Fu Chen turned his head to look at Feng Ruqing. "Did you abduct its daughter-in-law?"

Feng Ruqing's face darkened. "Am I that kind of person?"

Fu Chen thought for a while and nodded. 'It is too obvious. You're the kind of villain who would abduct other's daughter-in-law.'

Nan Xian took Feng Ruqing's hand and pulled her into his arms. He stared at the beast with his cold, expressionless gaze.

The beast was even angrier now.

'It is that bastardly couple again!'

For a thousand years, it had become a majestic beast that was feared by everyone.

It could do anything it wanted to do in this mainland. Who would dare to offend it?

But everything had changed after it met that bastardly couple!

It was from that day that it, as a savage seated up high above, had fallen to the status of a watchdog, and was imprisoned for a thousand years!

It met them again today. The savage was ready to kill this bastardly couple to avenge its grievance from back then!

“Why do I feel it getting angrier?” Feng Ruqing was stunned. “Did I really abduct its daughter-in-law?”

It was not possible...

Its daughter-in-law must be a savage too. It was tough to tame a savage, and it was impossible to tame it just with a few spirit herbs.

She thought for a moment. Was it impossible that its daughter-in-law was among those spirit beasts that had followed her to Tianyue Kingdom?

But looking at Tun’s furious look, it seemed like what Fu Chen said just now might be true. Did she really snatch its daughter-in-law?

“We can’t let it continue shouting. Little Guoguo, smash it!”

Feng Ruqing quickly snapped back to reality and commanded in a stern voice.

The huge pot rushed toward the savage and swiftly smashed it, but the savage’s head was too hard. The huge pot growled as it felt its body being numbed by the shock.

“Little Pot!” Feng Ruqing’s face fell and continued.

The huge pot understood the meaning of Feng Ruqing’s words. It turned over its body, pouring all the spirit water from itself.

Chapter 1189: Tian Shen Manor’s Difficulty III

Emperor Xuan Yuan was surprised as he looked at such a large amount of spirit water. His mouth watered.

So much spirit water... As long as he was given time to absorb it slowly, it would be easy for him to make a breakthrough.

But it was used to deal with the savage right now.

“Roar!”

The savage let out a monstrous roar. Its claws began to burn, and a pair of bloodthirsty eyes stared cruelly at Feng Ruqing. This time it was not only filled with anger but also pain.

Tun was indeed afraid of the spirit water, which could erode it, but that was all.

For the mighty Tun, this would not kill it.

The intense anger that it felt when facing Feng Ruqing carried a deep pain so it slammed its body desperately against the barrier.

Feng Ruqing turned her head to Emperor Xuan Yuan. "Didn't you say that the spirit water was able to deal with it?"

Seeing the vicious, furious Tun, Emperor Xuan Yuan unconsciously gulped. "Maybe... that was not enough? Would you like to add more spirit water?"

"There's no use in doing that."

Without waiting for Feng Ruqing to speak, Nan Xian's light and refreshing voice spoke again, "The spirit water can only hurt its skin and not its bones. This spirit water won't have much effect on it."

Emperor Xuan Yuan's face changed as he noticed that Feng Ruqing was staring at him.

Her gaze carried a light that made his heart shudder, and he had subconsciously taken a few steps back.

A crisp sound was suddenly heard.

Feng Ruqing followed the sound, and in the next moment, her face changed drastically.

The barrier, which was still strong just now, was already broken, leaving a gaping hole. The savage violently slammed forward, carrying a domineering aura with its fierce eyes.

Emperor Xuan Yuan who was trembling just now cried out in shock.

"Maiden Feng, what have you done to this savage? It's been locked up for so many years and couldn't break it out. But why does it want to come out now and kill you?"

Everyone could see that the savage hated Feng Ruqing so much that it would even risk its life to kill her.

Feng Ruqing blushed and said angrily, "Shut up, don't speak nonsense. I didn't do anything!"

Emperor Xuan Yuan burst into tears. "You should quickly return its wife to it. The savage is almost out, and once it comes out, none of us will survive."

Boom!

Before the savage could rush out, Nan Xian had raised his hand, and like a windstorm, he instantly hit Emperor Xuan Yuan. The emperor collided with a huge tree before slowly sliding down the tree.

Emperor Xuan Yuan was now lying on the ground, half-dead.

Nan Xian stared at the savage while holding Feng Ruqing tightly in his arms. "I'll push you out of the way right away, and I'll deal with this savage."

"Nan Xian!"

"Qing'er, do you trust me?"

Nan Xian lowered his eyes and smiled lightly. His voice was as gentle as a breeze, and as calm as water.

Feng Ruqing froze.

"I've just recalled something just now. This savage should not have lived up to today as its time has long gone. Someone has kept it alive by using that formation so that it could guard this world. You need to break the seal, and the formation will surely disappear together with the savage."

"But you..."

"Qing'er, I believe in you. I believe you can make it disappear. If you believe in me, when it rushes out later, I'll push you out of the way. I'll... Deal with it and return to you alive."

Feng Ruqing clenched her fists harder, breathing heavily.

The man's slender fingers brushed through her hair with a smile. "Qing'er, trust me, okay?"

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'Qing'er, trust me, okay?'

Feng Ruqing's voice was stuck in her throat for a moment before she said, "Alright."

She believed him.

Nan Xian would fulfill anything that he had promised her.

"Nan Xian..." Feng Ruqing lifted her hand and grabbed Nan Xian's lapel. "Don't force yourself if you can't fight it and run when you should. If you dare to die in a place like this, I'll throw your body to Jiu Ming and he will do whatever he wants with you."

Nan Xian was speechless.

"One more thing. I'll be waiting for you on the other side of the boundary, and you must come to me! If you don't come, I'll really throw you to Jiu Ming. That man is a pervert, and he even has lots of dirty thoughts about you."

Nan Xian lifted his hand and pulled that girl into his embrace.

"Don't worry, how could I ever leave you?"

Yes. How could he ever leave her?

Several thousand years ago, Nan Changfeng had died in the Ninth Emperor's arms, but the boy was never afraid of anything.

He was not afraid of death...

He was only afraid that once he died, he would never see her again.

How could he leave her alone in this world?

No, that was not right. The Ninth Emperor was never alone as she had had countless women in her harem. But Nan Changfeng had always felt that once he left this world, the Ninth Emperor would be lonely.

There was no difference now.

He would live a full life for her sake.

“Alright.”

Feng Ruqing’s voice trembled a bit as she left Nan Xian’s embrace.

Emperor Xuan Yuan panicked. “Take me with you. I want to leave this place, too. I’m afraid...”

No one answered him.

Feng Ruqing had sent Fu Chen and Qing Han to the medium.

They could not help much with their strength, and having them here would only drag Nan Xian down.

Fu Chen always thought that he had become strong after he had woken up and was not expecting that he would be a burden to anyone.

However, facing such a powerful beast, he could not do anything but leave this place with Feng Ruqing.

Nan Xian would never let them stay.

He did not know if there was still any danger inside. Fu Chen had to follow Feng Ruqing so he could face this fierce beast peacefully.

Pop!

The barrier was completely shattered into pieces. Initially, that barrier was invisible to people, and only that savage could sense the barrier’s existence.

But once it shattered, the pieces changed into countless rays of light and dissipated into the air.

As the beast rushed forward, Feng Ruqing only felt that her whole body had loosened up. She then transformed into a sharp sword and flew away swiftly, gradually disappearing from Nan Xian’s eyes...

Nan Xian was at ease now. His white robe floated with the wind as he stood, staring at the beast with his cold gaze.

The beast could not catch Feng Ruqing anymore, so it took all its anger out on Nan Xian, and with a furious roar, the huge mountain-like figure rushed over to him.

The whole sky darkened as if there were black clouds overhead, making the surrounding seem gloomy.

A short distance away, Feng Ruqing fell throughout the void, landing safely in a pile of messy grass.

She stood up and clenched her fists tightly as she looked back in the direction from where she had flown a moment ago before slowly retracting her gaze.

“Mother...”

Fu Chen’s soothing voice came from the medium. “Father is so powerful, so you don’t have to worry. He will definitely come back for you. He will return!”