Overbearing 1221

Chapter 1221: He Is The Lost Prince of Liu Yun Kingdom I

"Mother," Fu Chen could not bear to see Feng Ruqing sad. He quietly held her hand. "She's just lost all her spiritual qi, but she's alive and hasn't left Mother."

"Hmm..."

Feng Ruqing turned and looked at Fu Chen, who had already grown up. She was silent for a while. "When we go out, don't address me as 'Mother' again."

Fu Chen was shocked that his face almost split open. He bit his lower lip hard and looked at Feng Ruqing without saying a single word.

"You've grown up, unlike Little Qing Han. Calling me Mother... I think it is a little unrealistic."

Previously, Fu Chen was at most a three or four years old adorable little boy. But since he made a breakthrough to Tier-7, he had become a teenager.

She and the state preceptor could not have a son of that age yet.

"But, I'm already used to it..." Fu Chen puckered his lips with grief.

It was Feng Ruqing who had forced them to address her as their mother, but now that he was grown up, she wanted to kick him away.

"And..." Fu Chen paused before asking, "If I'm not allowed to call you 'Mother', what am I supposed to call you?"

"Call me 'Master'."

Fu Chen was speechless.

Why did Fu Chen feel like his status had been lowered instantly?

Little Qing Han looked at Feng Ruqing and then turned to Fu Chen. She suddenly felt that... Not growing up was actually a good thing.

At least... Her mother would not kick her away.

Fu Chen gritted his teeth. A burst of light surrounded him and made him shrink smaller and smaller until he became a four- or five-year-old child.

His fair face was so soft like a porcelain doll. He was so adorable and even better than the fairy in the painting.

Feng Ruqing was stunned. So... Fu Chen could change his figure as he pleased?

She raised her hand and pinched Fu Chen's cute little face. "How did you do that?"

Fu Chen grinned and lifted his little head proudly.

"I'm a spirit herb, so I can naturally change my body shape at will. However... I need enough spiritual qi to support me when I grow up. But only by controlling my spiritual qi, I can regain my previous size."

Previously, Fu Chen and Qing Han were able to hide all of their strength so that outsiders would not be able to detect them and would treat them as ordinary children.

But if they wanted people to be aware of their power, they could naturally flare all their spiritual qi.

Nowadays, whenever Fu Chen... flared his spiritual qi, people could not feel the power of Tier-7 from his body. They would think that he was just a Tier-5 spirit beast.

Feng Ru Qing was stunned. So there was still such power in spirit herbs?

She suddenly thought of something and asked, "So you must have enough spiritual qi to maintain an adult size. Then Qiuqiu... What kind of spirit herb is she?"

Fu Chen shook his head. "I'm not sure where she came from, and I've never seen her kind before, so I don't know. But... Mother, can an ordinary spirit herb make all the flowers and trees in this world and even the spirit herbs... Wither?"

The moment Qiuqiu's spiritual qi dissipated, all the flowers, plants, and trees in Fang Zhu Mainland had withered away, including the spirit herbs... All of them were gone.

But nothing had happened to Fu Chen and Qing Han who were both spirit herbs too.

So it seemed like...

Fu Chen and Qing Han's origin was also extraordinary?

Feng Ruqing's gaze darkened as she glanced sideways at the blue sky in front of her. Her eyes flashed with fury. "When I was in Haitian Kingdom, those people said that... The Ninth Emperor was the one who established this world."

Chapter 1222: He Is The Lost Prince of Liu Yun Kingdom II

Fu Chen was stunned by Feng Ruqing's words and did not reply.

Feng Ruqing continued, "All of you say that I'm the Ninth Emperor. If I am the Ninth Emperor, then I'd not have faced so much trouble! I'm sure I'll return to this mainland and not just to take them away, but I'm here to figure out what's actually going on here."

As soon as Feng Ruqing finished speaking, she quickly walked toward the darkness not far away.

A crimson-robed figure gradually disappeared into the bright sunset.

Mu residence, Tian Shen Manor.

The sky was gloomy and covered with countless violent storms as if it was the end of the world.

Big Black's roar echoed in the sky, shaking the entire world.

Mu Huan could not fake her stone-cold expression anymore. Her face was tight as she gazed at the dark dragon in the sky.

Under the dark sky, Nalan Yan had swooped down and landed in front of Qin Chen.

The young man's face was still cold, but perhaps because Nalan Yan was Feng Ruqing's mother, he did not avoid her. His cold eyes fell upon Nalan Yan's stunningly beautiful face.

Nalan Yan trembled as she lifted her hand and caressed the young man's handsome face.

Not only the others, but even the white phoenix was also shocked.

The white phoenix was a bit worried and turned to Feng Tianyu, but his face remained calm. Nalan Yan had done something outrageous, but he was not even angry at her.

'This is crazy!'

For the first time, the white phoenix felt that these humans were crazy.

Feng Tianyu was extremely possessive, but how could he not be jealous of what Nalan Yan had done now?

"Child, can you tell me where you were born?"

Nalan Yan's voice was trembling as if she was a bit nervous and worried.

Everyone around her seemed to have disappeared from her sight, and the only person left in her eyes was the young man in front of her.

"A small city in Liu Yun Kingdom." Qin Chen turned his face sideways; he still not used to be too close to people. "This is what Qin Li told me."

Nalan Yan did not say anything as she gently rubbed the back of the young man's head.

"So can you tell me how did you get the scars on the back of your head?"

The scars on the back of his head were almost invisible, hidden by his hair. But the scars had not faded since he got his memory back.

Because some of the scars were so deep that they could not be removed without using the spirit herb, even the pale pink scar on his face had not been removed by him yet, not to mention a place like the back of his head.

"The scar on my face... Someone hit me when I was on the street back then. The one on the back of my head... I was born with it, and even the Qin family doesn't know about this. How did you know?" Qin Chen asked, after a moment's silence.

The Qin family had not noticed the scar on his head because they just used him as a tool and never really cared about him.

Suddenly, tears flowed from Nalan Yan's eyes, soaking her face.

"Child... I've finally found you..."

She was not too sure about this before she met Qin Chen.

She used to be close to him, thinking that it was because of Qing'er. But when she thought about it again, with so many people around Qing'er, the only person whom she had always missed was Qin Chen.

Until the moment she saw Qin Chen again...

She realized that it was because of the blood tie between them that had made her feel so close but it simply could not be part of Qin Chen.

The scars were not important anymore.

Chapter 1223: He Is The Lost Prince of Liu Yun Kingdom III

Nalan Yan pulled Qin Chen into her arms and held him tightly. Tears flowed down her face as she felt the pain from the guilt and regret that gushed out from the bottom of her heart.

"I'm sorry that I have let you suffer so much... Child... I'm sorry..."

Qin Chen's body slightly stiffened. He wanted to push Nalan Yan away, but seeing her in such pain, he was unable to do it after all.

"Nalan Yan..." Suyi regained her sense and stepped forward. She gently patted Nalan Yan's shoulder and asked, "Can you tell us what's going on?"

Mu Huan suddenly felt uneasy with Nalan Yan. She wanted to say something, but before she could say anything, she felt that the dark dragon was staring at her fiercely.

And there was also a white phoenix holding a large pile of spirit herbs to heal the injuries.

She thought for a while before she decided to hold the urge within her.

Mu Huan smiled mockingly.

'When Lord Jia Xin arrives later, that dark dragon, and anyone else... All of them won't be able to escape!'

Nalan Yan did not respond to Suyi. She hugged Qin Chen tightly and refused to let him go.

As soon as she thought of the grievances that Qin Chen had suffered over the years, all of her anger and hatred suddenly emerged.

"Yan'er..." Feng Tianyu was already next to Nalan Yan. "Is it really him?"

Even though Feng Tianyu already knew the answer, he still could not believe it. The feeling of regaining something lost made his voice tremble, desperately wanting to hear the answer from Nalan Yan.

Nalan Yan turned back to Feng Tianyu and met his eyes.

Even if she did not say anything, Feng Tianyu could still see the answer in her eyes.

"Hahaha!"

Feng Tianyu laughed out wildly.

It was a laughter of pleasure.

Yes. All these years, improving his strength and to find his child, he had never been this happy.

Fortunately... He had finally found him.

It was a pity that... They could have recognized each other before. He had let Qin Chen go even though he was clearly fond of him.

"It turns out that Tian Shen Manor is not as great as people had thought it to be." Feng Tianyu restrained his laughter. His eyes swept over to everyone who was there and smiled coldly. "I once thought that everyone in the reclusive world was arrogant, but I didn't expect them... to do something like abducting someone's son!"

Boom!

Feng Tianyu's word was like a bolt of terrifying lightning that had instantly exploded in the crowd.

The members of the Mu family were confused.

Even those people brought by Qin Li were dumbfounded.

The Qin family had kidnapped someone else's child?

That was impossible...

Qin Chen was abandoned by his parents, and it was the Qin family who had saved his life, wasn't it?

All of a sudden, something popped up in their minds, making them tremble in fear.

Qin Chen's origins had always been talked about among the Qin family, and they had never heard anything more about him from anywhere else but the Qin family.

Previously, everyone in Tian Shen Manor had thought that the Qin family was so kind to have brought Qin Chen home and to have taken good care of him.

After all... A powerful clan like the Qin family was willing to adopt a stranger as their son, that was such a great grace! Anyone would be begging for it.

It was not until just now that... They realized that Qin Chen was just a drug primer for the Qin family. So... Was Qin Chen's origin real or fake?

"What are you talking about?" Qin Li was furious. His gaze turned fierce as he shouted harshly, "Don't slander me here. I took Qin Chen in with good intentions. If it weren't for me, he'd have died out there! And now you've called me a kidnapper!"

Chapter 1224: Jia Xin is a Fickle Lover I

Suyi was startled from the moment she heard Feng Tianyu's words. After a while, she gained her sense and turned to the Qin family. She gave them a cold smile.

"I was wondering before, how could such a good child as Qin Chen have such a beastly parent? And now it turns out that he is the lost prince of Liu Yun Kingdom! The only prince of Liu Yun Kingdom! What's more ridiculous is that you have used your grace to trick him into becoming the drug primer for Qin Fei'er for over ten years!"

If Qin Chen was just an ordinary person, some people might still believe Qin Li's words.

However...

If Qin Chen were indeed the only prince of Liu Yun Kingdom, no matter what, Feng Tianyu would have had no reason to abandon him, more so to even kill his own son.

"Nonsense!" Qin Fei'er's eyes were red with anger. "Qin Chen is my brother. He can't be your child, absolutely not! His parents have abandoned him! It was my father who had saved him."

She admitted that Qin Chen had donated blood to her as a drug primer.

She also acknowledged all the things that Qin Chen had done for the Qin Family.

But... She could never admit that the Qin family had abducted Qin Chen.

Even if Qin Chen did not want to return to the Qin family again, she hoped that... Qin Chen would not hold a grudge against her!

How could these people be so heartless?

They had been together for more than eighteen years, and she had treated him as her brother for a long time.

Even if... He chose to follow Feng Ruqing.

She was furious, angry, and mad.

But she always felt that one day, Qin Chen would come to his senses and return to the Qin family, which was why she had not immediately attacked him just now. After all, her heart was always softened to him.

However... If the Qin family's biggest secret was revealed, the relationship between the Qin family and Qin Chen... Would be destroyed!

Suyi looked at Qin Fei'er and chuckled. "Everyone in Tian Shen Manor says that the manor lady of the Qin family is fair and selfless, kind and gentle. You have a good reputation, but now, you are just a selfish person."

Qin Fei'er's body stiffened.

Yes. People were all selfish.

Previously, all her words were full of righteousness, as everything had nothing to do with her.

But once it happened to her, all the selfishness suddenly showed up, and she could no longer be fair and selfless.

Qin Fei'er released her clenched fists. "I don't know what you're talking about, but I, Qin Fei'er, have never lied. These two-person have not found their child yet but simply claim someone else as their son. If I simply find somebody and say he is my child, will he really be my child then?"

The sky was dark.

Qin Fei'er, who was standing under the gale, smiled coldly. She showed no fear as she stared at Feng Tianyu and Nalan Yan.

"Damn!" The white phoenix finally came back to its senses and spewed out angry words. "Who asked you to talk so much? You love talking too much, and here your Grandpa White Phoenix will make sure you'll never be able to speak again."

A fury flame swept over like the wind, instantly arriving in front of Qin Fei'er.

Qin Fei'er's face darkened. She waved her sleeves, emitting a strong wind, and destroyed the fury flame in an instant.

At the same time, her face became pale and colorless, and she spat out a mouthful of blood again. Her body was trembling and she almost fell to the ground.

"My family... Ops! Xiao Qingqing's parents are talking. How dare you speak so much in front of them?" The white phoenix proudly lifted its small chin. "Don't blame me for not reminding you. I'm pretty well-tempered, but you can look up at my friend in the sky..."

Chapter 1225: Jia Xin is a Fickle Lover II

Qin Fei'er was stunned.

Her eyes were met with a pair of fierce eyes as she raised her head.

The dark dragon's body grew bigger and bigger in the sky... Boundless spiritual qi gathered from the side, creating a storm above its head.

The storm grew bigger and bigger, and finally... In a flash, it blasted across the sky and scurried toward Qin Fei'er.

"Fei'er, be careful!"

Qin Li's face changed drastically.

He cared deeply about his only daughter. His entire face was full of anxiety when he saw that sudden storm.

Until...

A gust of wind swept past them, like a shadow, coming unexpectedly from nearby. The figure created a barrier in front of him and deflected the powerful storm.

It was a handsome young man in a bright cotton robe standing calmly in front of the crowd. He raised his chin slightly and looked at them with slight disdain.

Then, his gaze turned to the dark dragon in the sky.

"The creature from surrounding spiritual gi?"

He did not expect that he would be so lucky today to be able to capture a dragon conjured by the surrounding spiritual qi.

The surrounding spiritual qi that had transformed into a dragon... It would have taken about ten thousand years to form.

If he could capture this dragon... Hahaha! Then he would no longer be afraid of that bastard Tian Ya!

Whenever he thought of Tian Ya, his eyes were on fire, and he wanted to smash that bastard down into the ground.

"Lord Jia Xin!"

Mu Huan had always feared Jia Xin.

Only this time, she was so happy to see Jia Xin that she had almost burst into tears.

The cold arrogant character that he held for so many years had become a need now.

"There's a dragon that is formed from the surrounding spiritual qi and also a group of people who have bullied my little lady." Jia Xin sneered. "Since that's the case... Then this Tian Shen Manor will be given to my Huan'er as a gift."

He waved his hand, and countless black-robed men emerged from his body.

"The manor master of Tian Shen Manor... Seems to be called something like Gu Shi. Go finish him off!"

"Yes!"

After those people had received their orders, they moved like a light breeze and disappeared from behind him.

Mu Xi dumbfoundedly looked at Jia Xin, who chose to alter his fate to be the manor master, with adoring eyes.

'So this is the advantage of power!'

With power, this world was in his hands.

Jia Xin was smiling from above, enjoying the admiring looks of those who worshipped him, as if he was the god who controlled everyone's life.

All these years, he had not dared to appear in front of people as he was still recovering his strength.

But now, his strength had almost recovered. He had also sensed the movement of the surrounding spiritual qi, so he came to find out what was going on. Unexpectedly... Not only was his little lady bullied, but he had also gained a dark dragon, hahaha!

Qin Li narrowed his eyes. He looked at Mu Huan and gave Qin Fei'er a look.

Qin Fei'er's face went white. She bit her lower lip hard and remained silent.

When Qin Li saw that Qin Fei'er did not say anything, he could not help but stand in tears.

"Lord Jia Xin, you have to handle this matter for my daughter."

"Father!" Qin Fei'er looked at Qin Li incredulously as her beautiful eyes were filled with shock.

Why...Why did her father want to push her away?

She was his beloved daughter.

Chapter 1226: Jia Xin is a Fickle Lover III

Qin Fei'er did not understand. To Qin Li, no matter how important his daughter was, she was not as important as power. Otherwise, he would not have let her take the spirit herb.

Jia Xin glanced at Qin Li, and only then did he notice the girl standing next to Qin Li.

This girl had obviously taken some spirit herb to boost her strength, causing some wrinkles to appear at the corners of her eyes. But it did not matter as he had a spirit herb that could help her retain her youthful looks.

Other than that, this girl was... Quite good-looking.

"So it was for this girl that Huan'er had asked me for the spirit herb to boost her strength? The spirit herb that I gave Huan'er can forcefully increase one's strength, but as all potential has been used... She will grow older. But it's okay. I have an herb to cure it."

Unfortunately, the youthful appearance could still be retained, but if she lost her life... She would never get it back.

Mu Ling felt regretful from the moment he was there. He regretted his cowardice and not stepping forward to block the hit for Suyi. He had missed his last chance.

What happened then, he did not hear it at all as his mind was confused, it was as if his brain were stuffed with cotton. Several times he tried to walk to Suyi's side, but he lost courage.

Until...

Jia Xin's voice rang out, startling him. He turned his head and looked at Mu Huan.

"Is that really you? Did you give Qin Fei'er the spirit herb to boost her strength? You're the one who has caused the Mu family and the entire Tian Shen Manor to be in such tragedy? Did you do that?" Mu Ling was furious as he rushed over her and fiercely choked Mu Huan's neck.

Anger boiled behind his eyes.

"Why did you do that? Why?"

Mu Huan was being strangled and she was about to vomit blood. Her eyes almost popped out, and she hurriedly turned to Jia Xin for help.

"Lord Jia Xin... Save... Save me..."

Jia Xin was usually enamored with new people, as mentioned before.

He had abandoned his old lover after getting Mu Huan and had given Mu Huan all his favorites.

When he spoiled Mu Huan, he would give her everything.

But once he stopped doing that, he would send her to the cold palace or even drive her out of the courtyard.

Therefore...

Mu Huan's heart instantly sank and devastated as she saw Jia Xin was now completely attracted to Qin Fei'er.

"Huan'er!"

Chen Qingyan screamed and cried out as she rushed toward Mu Ling. "Let go of Huan'er. Brother Ling, let go of Huan'er. Lord Jia Xin, you have to save Huan'er. You have to save her!"

"Get out of my way!"

Mu Ling kicked her away as his eyes were bloodshot and red. "You two b*tches want to harm my Mu family! I'll be the first one to kill you today, b*tch!!!"

The clansmen of the Mu family were also stunned.

Initially, they were on Mu Huan's side because they thought that Mu Huan would be able to lead them through this crisis.

No one had expected that the disaster that happened in Tian Shen Manor... would be brought by Mu

"Mu Huan, has the Mu family wronged you? Why did you do this?

"You have such a miraculous spirit herb. Why did you let the Qin family take advantage of it? That spirit herb could have boosted the Mu family's strength. So, why did you give it to the Qin family?

"You are a traitor to our Mu family and deserve to die!"

Those who came with Mu Huan did not make any move as they would only listen to Jia Xin's orders now.

Fortunately, even if Jia Xin were such a fickle lover, he would not go too far as to neglect the woman he used to be with, especially when the woman was bearing his child.

Chapter 1227: Jia Xin is a Fickle Lover IV

Jia Xin waved his sleeve, and a blade of wind suddenly flew over, landing right on Mu Ling's arm.

Mu Ling let go of his hand in pain.

Mu Huan's body fell to the ground, catching her breath as her face remained red for a long time...

"Lord Jia Xin."

Mu Huan crawled to Jia Xin's side as she burst into tears. "He's going to kill me. He's really going to kill me! Lord Jia Xin, you must help me to kill him."

"Oh..." Jia Xin smiled. "Little lady, your mother has sent you to me as a gift. Oh, and one more thing, she has also requested that she wanted Mu Xi to be the manor master. I'm not a heartless person, so I'll give Tian Shen Manor to her, and also as compensation to you."

Mu Huan was dumbstruck at his words. Her entire body stiffened.

What did Jia Xin just say?

Was she a gift from her mother?

Her mother wanted Mu Xi to be the manor master of Tian Shen Manor?

Why...Why was this happening...

Her mother had clearly said that she was allowed to approach Jia Xin to save their family.

In the end, it turned out that... her mother was trying to make Mu Xi the manor master of Tian Shen Manor?

Ridiculous, so ridiculous!

Hahaha!

After all, her son, Mu Xi, was the most important to her mother, and her daughter was just a tool to her.

Mu Huan laughed madly as some strands of her hair fell loose from her head. She staggered as she tried to stand up.

"Mu Huan..." Jia Xin frowned even harder. "I've always been polite, and I've treated you well. You can go now. I've never been interested in Tian Shen Manor anyway, so I'll hand it to you later."

The only thing he was interested in his life were women...

Jia Xin no longer paid attention to the crazy Mu Huan and turned to look at Qin Li. "What did you want me to do just now?"

Qin Li was delighted. He ignored Qin Fei'er and said pleasingly, "Lord Jia Xin, this boy is my adopted son. I was kind enough to save his life, but he has become so ungrateful. He's even scheming and trying to kill my daughter!"

Jia Xin was furious.

A beautiful woman was meant to be pitied, and how dare these people hurt his woman!

"This is the first time I have met such an ungrateful kid! If that's the case, I'll settle it today! Kid, I'll not go easy on you after all you've done to my beautiful lady!"

Feng Tianyu rushed forward. He pushed Nalan Yan and Qin Chen behind him and blocked them off.

His face was cold and stern. "You're a strong man, but you believe the rumors so easily. I'm afraid your intelligence is worse than a three-year-old child."

Jia Xin sneered. "To me, whatever my woman said, it's all correct, and I'll believe my woman more than you."

He did not care if what Qin Li said was true or not, the only thing he knew was that these people had made his beauty sad.

Thus, a thousand deaths would not atone for such a crime.

"Roar!"

Big Black roared and rushed toward Jia Xin.

Its body was huge. Jia Xin's face darkened. He raised his hand, and a longsword suddenly appeared in his palm.

Boom!

The longsword arced out of his hand, flew through the air, and landed on Big Black's body.

The sharp edge of the sword had cut and left a bloodstain on its back. But as if it did not feel the pain, it swooped down angrily and let out an earth-shattering roar.

Chapter 1228: The Medium Cracked

"Suyi!"

Mu Ling rushed toward Suyi's side as his eyes were filled with tears and grief. "I'm sorry I'm really sorry... I never knew that they would become like that. I've wronged you. Can you give me another chance? Let me protect you properly..."

Suyi's face remained calm, perhaps... From the moment she left the Mu family back then, she had already drawn a clear line with Mu Ling.

She never looked back on her life, and she would never stay with someone who once gave up on her.

Somehow...

Suyi's heart filled with warmth as her mind floated back to the phoenix that had just recklessly jumped in front of her. She lifted her soft and elegant face, and her cold eyes finally softened as she looked at the white phoenix.

The white phoenix became furious when it saw Mu Ling was close to Suyi. Its eyes spotted fire as it rushed over and took Suyi into its arms using its feathers. The white phoenix glared fiercely at Mu Ling.

"Scum, stay away from my Suyi!"

This scum did not have any right to pursue Suyi.

Suyi was great and perfect. How could she allow this scum to be rude in front of her?

Mu Ling was dumbfounded as he looked at Suyi who was being protected by the white phoenix's wings, and his heart was filled with inexplicable emotions.

It was as if something most beloved to him had been taken away from him...

Suyi stayed in the white phoenix's embrace and no longer paid attention to Mu Ling. Her gaze turned to the dark dragon who was fighting with Jia Xin. Her face darkened.

Big Black was roaring furiously. Even with its huge body, its speed was not slower than Jia Xin's. It moved as fast as lightning and instantly rushed in front of Jia Xin.

Jia Xin stared at the dark dragon coldly. He sneered, and with a flick of his hand, countless sword lights leaped out from above his longsword.

These sword lights were like twine, wrapping around Big Black in the air and firmly trapping its four claws.

"A surrounding spiritual qi that hasn't fully grown up until today is trying to defeat me? Your strength can only suppress the people in this mainland."

Bang!

Jia Xin fiercely exerted all his energy, causing Big Black to fall from the sky and hit the ground hard.

The dark dragon's body was surrounded by light and gradually transformed into a young man.

At this moment, the young man was staring at Jia Xin angrily. A ferocious light burned in his eyes.

"If you dare to do anything to me, my Little Nine will definitely take revenge for me!"

In his previous life, every time he lost a fight, his Little Nine would personally avenge him so that no one dared to bully him anymore.

Until... When he could finally have the strength to protect his Little Nine, she had disappeared from his world for a wild man whom she had met.

He had spent countless years wandering around before he could find her again...

Initially... With Little Fu Chen's help, he had regained some of his lost strength. But unfortunately, the world still suppressed him, making him unable to recover his strength completely.

If only... He could be as strong as he was back then... These people... Would not have dared to bully his Little Nine anymore.

And they would never dare... To hurt Little Nine's family.

The young man's body trembled as a black mist faintly surfaced on his body. Meanwhile, no one noticed that the sky above their heads... seemed to start to crack.

It was too subtle and almost impossible to see if one did not look hard enough.

Chapter 1229: The Chief Manor's Fate I

Qin Li laughed out loud as he looked at the young man who had fallen to the ground. He then turned to Nalan Yan and the others who were filled with anger. Suddenly, he felt an unexplainable pleasure that even his laughter was tinged with happiness.

Initially, he had thought that his life would be over. He did not expect everything to turn out like this in the end.

Qin Chen, the Mu family! And these family members of Feng Ruqing...

He would not let them go!

The Mu family's front gate was suddenly quiet. The sky was dark, and beneath this calmness hid a brewing storm that seemed to threaten to devour all these people...

In the chief manor.

Gu Shi was covered in blood. The long sword in his hand was plunged into the ground as he raised his head to look at the dark sky.

He felt like the sky in the mainland... seemed to be changing...

"Cough!" Gu Shi coughed out a mouthful of blood and wiped it away with the back of his hand. His eyes reflected his decision to face death head-on.

Those on the other side were still sneering. Their disdainful gaze was cold and filled with mockery as they stared at Gu Shi who was in front of them.

"Gu Shi, you don't want us to get close to the place behind you, are you trying to protect your daughter? By the way, Master Qin said that your daughter has disappeared from the backyard of Gu Manor and has gone to another place. You are trying so hard to protect that place... Is there a possibility that if we destroyed the hill behind Gu Manor that she would never come back? Hahaha!"

The man laughed wildly, and his figure was like the wind, rushing to Gu Shi's front.

Gu Shi's face darkened as he raised his sword to block the other man's longsword. He was pushed backward, leaving a deep mark on the ground.

"It does not matter why I am forbidding you to set foot in the back hill. I only know that as long as I, Gu Shi, am still here, I will never allow anyone in my territory to act wildly."

He would rather die trying than ever give up.

As long as he was still alive, he would never bow down to anyone.

His dignity was priceless!

If he let people step into his territory as they wished, causing his daughter never to come back, what dignity would he still have left? What was the point of him living without her daughter?

"Gu Shi, you've brought this on yourself!"

A cold light flashed in the man's eyes, and with a sneer, he leaped up once more.

Gu Shi straightened his back and fearlessly faced these people's attacks as they charged toward him like a swift wind.

All of his spiritual qi gathered onto his sword, and with a single sword strike, one person fell into a pool of blood.

Blood stained the grass and trees at the foothill, causing the whole sky to lose its usual color.

A strong smell of blood filled the entire manor.

'Yiyi, I'm sorry... Perhaps Father will no longer be able to be with you.

'But I will use all of my strength to stop these enemies.

'And I will use the last of my soul to guard this place until you return...

'It's the last thing Father can do for you!'

Gu Shi's gaze grew firmer, and his energy grew even stronger so that it made those who rushed toward him become horrified by him.

Qin Li had said that Gu Shi was already severely injured, but why was he still so powerful? Such powerful energy... Could make one's heart tremble in fear.

Gu Shi's energy would drain a bit with every person he slew. The blood in his mouth spurted out continuously, and it was not sure how much blood he had left that he would be able to spit out.

The crowd was shocked after seeing Gu Shi, who was so reckless with his life.

He was ruining his life to fight with these people! Even if Gu Shi won this battle, he would be half-paralyzed and he might even lose his past glory!

Chapter 1230: Feng Ruqing, The Holy Warrior I

His blue robe was stained with blood.

Gu Shi's footsteps trembled slightly, but he still stood as firm as a mountain.

There were countless figures rushing toward him from the sky, not far away.

The powerful force was like a boulder pouring down from the sky. Gu Shi spat out a mouthful of blood as his body could not bear the force that was coming to him. His body shook a few times. He used his sword to stand firmly and keep his knees from falling to the ground.

He lifted his pale and handsome face, looking at the strong men coming swiftly from the sky, with a bitter smile on his lips.

It seemed... He still could not hold on any longer.

Gu Shi's legs were trembling as he directly faced those coming down from the void, but his face remained calm as if he was ready to face his death.

"In this life, I, Gu Shi, have never wronged anyone."

"But my wife was killed, and my daughter has been bullied!

"Cowardice will only hurt those close to me. I will use my blood to protect my only daughter and I will never regret it, even if I need to step over corpses.

"Because... All of those people that I have killed are all evil!

"After all, I've accepted the determination of these wicked men to defy me, so much so, that I can no longer be there for my daughter.

"Even so, I will not give up until the last moment, and I will never bow down to these wicked men!"

The man's robe swayed in the breeze, like a proud bamboo in the cold wind, facing the many shadows of the sword lights.

The countless sword lights came pouring like the rain, tore through, and ripped his robe, leaving his body with bloody marks.

He lost his energy, and his entire body looked wretched.

But somehow...

The enemies who were standing in front of him felt touched as they looked at his condition now.

Gu Shi was a man with an admirable spirit.

Unfortunately, the law of the jungle was the rule of this world. If one did not kill, others would certainly do so.

Ever since Gu Shi became the manor master, they could no longer wantonly bully the weaker clans.

And they could no longer take away any girl they liked.

Gu Shi had always prioritized the weak. How could they accept a manor master who was so inconsiderate of them?

So, what had happened to Gu Shi today was all his own fault...

Gu Shi laughed loudly as his cold eyes flashed with a resolute light.

This time, he was faced with the group of skilled masters in front of him, but he had also set his eyes on watching the back hill.

"Maiden Qing, let me... Do one last thing for you. If I can no longer protect Yiyi in this life, I hope that... You can help me... Protect her for the rest of her life..."

At that moment, all the spiritual qi gathered in front of Gu Shi as it turned into a gale that crashed into that empty boundary!

A crack resounded.

The seal of the boundary visibly cracked open as the gap grew wider and wider, and finally... It shattered into countless pieces that eventually dissipated into the air.

This boundary had two sides, separating these two worlds.

A Holy Warrior could enter the boundary, but no one could step out of it.

Of course, Nan Xian, who was also of Holy Warrior tier, was an exception. He was able to walk into the boundary once he reached his ultimate strength.

Those who were inside could only break the seal from inside the boundary, but those with even the greatest strength would not be able to break the seal from the outside of the boundary.