

Overbearing 1231

Chapter 1231: Feng Ruqing, The Holy Warrior II

It was like... There was no way out of that world.

That was the rule made by the people who had built that world.

The entire Fang Zhu Mainland was in a formation, and the boundary was also set up by a formation with specific regulations. Even in the ancient book that Gu Shi had found, there was no clear mention of why the people from that world could not come out.

Fang Zhu Mainland (a land of exile), as its name indicated.

According to the ancient book, the people of Fang Zhu Mainland were those who had been banished, and the spirit beasts of that land guarded them.

Gu Shi did not break the seal of the boundary at first because... He would have to use up all of his strength to be able to break it.

He initially held onto the hope that if he could settle these enemies, he would still have a chance to see his daughter again...

But now, he had no choice.

He could only use the last of his strength to help them... To get out of that world, so that they would not be trapped there for countless years.

Pffoot!

Gu Shi spurted out another mouthful of blood and collapsed. This time, he really had no spiritual qi left in his body.

As his vision blurred, he saw the strong enemies swarming around him like bees.

Through that group of fierce and powerful enemies, he seemed to transcend time and space to meet a sweet smiling face from twenty years ago.

"Yan'er, I can finally... See you again."

He never married again since his beloved wife had left him twenty years ago.

The only one he could not leave behind... Was their daughter, Gu Yiyi.

As Gu Shi slowly closed his eyes, he suddenly saw a huge pot falling from the sky, not knowing if it was his illusion or not.

Yes, it was a huge pot.

It smashed right on the top of a man's head in front of him. The man's head was spinning as something wet splattered on his face.

Gu Shi laughed bitterly.

Perhaps... he was hallucinating? He could even see a pot that could fly...

Gu Shi's eyes were closed.

Only a clear and innocent childish voice echoed in his ears.

"Mother, it's too bad that this guy hasn't died yet..."

Gu Shi was speechless.

He passed out before he could open his eyes again, and he had no idea what was going on.

Under the sky.

In a red robe, the young girl stood against the wind as her cold eyes scanned the strong men in the sky. She slowly raised her hand, and in a flash, a long sword appeared out of nowhere in her palm.

The boundless spiritual qi was like threads of silk, twisting around her body. Her red robe was fluttering in the wind.

She looked like the queen of the world. Beautiful and magnificent.

"A Holy Warrior??"

Those strong men of Tian Shen Manor all knew Feng Ruqing, and many of them had even seen her at the old master Mu's evening feast.

They also knew that Feng Ruqing was pursuing the Gu family's daughter, Gu Yiyi, and Nan Xian had gone to catch her.

But why... Did Feng Ruqing come back here? And she had made a breakthrough to Holy Warrior tier!!!!

Everyone's hearts were filled with horror. They panicked as they looked at Feng Ruqing's expression.

'Feng Ruqing has returned... But where is Master Nan Xian?'

'Master Nan Xian has been strong since the beginning. But now, one year has passed, has he become... Stronger?'

"Mother..." Qing Han propped her cheek on her palm and smiled. "Grandfather Gu hasn't broken his neck yet."

Chapter 1232: Feng Ruqing, The Holy Warrior III

If Gu Shi were still awake right now and heard himself being addressed as a grandfather by a thousand-year-old little demon, he would probably be pissed off at her.

"Fu Chen, Qing Han, you take care of Master Gu. I'm going to go to the Mu family."

"Alright."

Qing Han's cute little face was filled with smiles.

But Fu Chen was slightly worried. "Mother, are you okay?"

"Yes."

Feng Ruqing raised her eyes. She moved her sword and slashed at a man who rushed in front of her.

"I've just broken through to Holy Warrior tier, so... I need to practice."

She had found the boundary not long ago, and combined with Fu Chen's strength, she was able to break the seal of the boundary.

As for that huge pot...

It could hit people, but to break the seal... Obviously, it could not do that.

Unfortunately... After they broke the seal of one boundary, there was another one that they could not break even after they had used all their strength.

Of course, they had also gained a benefit through these hard times. At least, Feng Ruqing had made a breakthrough to Holy Warrior tier!

But this was actually related to Qiuqiu. When Qiuqiu was dispersing her spiritual qi, she had secretly given a part of it to Feng Ruqing, but Feng Ruqing was filled with anger and grief at the time as she did not notice it.

Until... She had spent so much spiritual qi just to break the seal of the boundary. She had even used the black sword in her dantian to fill up her spiritual qi.

This interchange allowed her to break through the bottleneck and reach Lower Holy Warrior tier!

Buzz!

Two more people rushed toward Feng Ruqing from both sides.

The huge pot was shaking with rage as it slammed right into the man's body until he fell to the ground so hard that even his chest was caved in.

Feng Ruqing made a move and slashed the other person with her sword.

Her whole body was soaked in blood. She stepped on the corpses and slowly walked out of the chief manor.

Besides those Holy Warriors sent by Jia Xin, the others... Did not dare make any move against her.

Wherever Feng Ruqing was headed, a few Holy Warriors would try to block her way, but no one could stop her.

Little Qing Han yawned and rubbed her eyes. "Brother Fu Chen, I'm a little sleepy."

Fu Chen was crouching and feeding Gu Shi a spirit herb. Only after seeing that his breathing had stabilized did he stand up and look at those enemies who were left behind.

These people were quietly relieved when they saw that Feng Ruqing had left, leaving behind only two children.

They did not care about the two children as they hurriedly wanted to leave this place.

Qing Han turned her head to the side and stared at the group of people who were about to leave. “Do you want to run away after bullying someone?”

“Mind your own business, little kid, or Uncle will send you to the wolves now!”

If it were those people from Liu Yun Kingdom...

They would never dare to talk to these two little kids like this.

Unfortunately, the people from Tian Shen Manor did not know these two little kids. They also underestimated the power of these two little kids.

Qing Han was so furious. She blocked the doorway, showing her teeth fiercely.

Even if she pretended to be fierce, she still looked so innocent and naive.

“I’m super fierce, and I can bite, but you guys aren’t even afraid of me!”

She was really, really fierce.

The people in Liu Yun Kingdom were so scared of her.

“Get out of my way!”

These people were rushing to save themselves, swinging one hand at Qing Han.

Before his hand could touch Little Qing Han, he was tied securely by a vine and hung up in the air with a loud clatter.

Chapter 1233: Feng Ruqing, The Holy Warrior IV

Afterward...

The vine moved the person right in front of Little Qing Han.

What happened next was such a horrifying scene.

This soft and cute little girl’s whole face had drastically changed. Her mouth began to expand. Her eyes and nose had all disappeared, and the only thing left on her small face was her big mouth.

But her mouth was getting bigger and bigger... So big it might grow beyond her body size.

The man was so scared that he wet his pants. He could already feel a strong pull from the mouth, like a black hole that wanted to drag his entire body in.

“Qing Han...”

Fu Chen was already next to Qing Han. He raised his hand and touched Qing Han’s little head. “Mother is not here, and you’ve started to eat as you wish again. These big uncles haven’t bathed yet. They will make your stomach hurt.”

“Oh...”

Little Qing Han seemed a bit unhappy as she dropped the vine and turned her body back to its original state.

With a cute pink face and big innocent eyes, she looked so different than the little monster she was just now.

But this time, everyone was dumbfounded, and no one dared to underestimate this little girl again.

"Are you going to run again?" Qing Han asked as she turned her head and looked at the group of people who were pale and scared.

"No... We'll never do it again..."

"Well, that's good. Only the good one will survive. If you don't listen to me, you'll only be my snack."

Little Qing Han crossed her arms, squinting. "And I'm really super fierce. You have seen how I look now, am I scary?"

The crowd looked at Little Qing Han's innocent and pretty face and nodded hurriedly.

Little Qing Han smiled happily. "Brother Fu Chen, I've told you I'm super fierce. Did you see that? These people are scared of me."

Fu Chen pinched Little Qing Han's small face. "Well, you're indeed super fierce."

Little Qing Han was unhappy and puffed up her cheeks. "Brother Fu Chen, don't pinch my face. It will get fatter, and I will not look fierce anymore. If those people aren't afraid of me, they'll go after Mother again."

Well... These people had not dared to attack her mother just now because they were scared of her super fierce look.

Fu Chen turned to the trembling crowd in front of him.

His body became long.

Just now, he was only a four or five-year-old boy, but he had changed to a teenage boy as his spiritual qi increasingly gathered.

The crowd was stunned.

'This little guy... How did he grow up like this?'

'Can a spirit beast change its size as it wished?'

Their faces changed drastically, especially after they realized that Fu Chen had become more powerful than before.

Although they had not reached Holy Warrior tier, they had once felt the power of Holy Warrior tier.

Feng Ruqing was a Holy Warrior.

And now... This little boy's strength should be as powerful as a Holy Warrior's.

A Tier-7 spirit beast!

“All of you can’t leave. My mother will be back after she is done with her things there.”

Fu Chen snorted. Those people were under his control now, and they did not dare to move at all.

Besides, there was another little girl beside Fu Chen who would eat people as she wished...

It was so scary to think about that.

Mu Manor.

Jia Xin stared coldly at the dark dragon that was lying on the ground.

The crack on top of Big Black’s head grew bigger and bigger as the surrounding spiritual qi swirled around its head. The sky was no longer dull and grey, instead, it had grown a little darker.

Chapter 1234: Feng Ruqing, The Holy Warrior V

“Big Black!”

The white phoenix was suddenly shocked when it saw Jia Xin already raising his long sword.

It had at least spent more than a year with Big Black. When it saw the situation he was in, it suddenly panicked and quickly rushed toward Jia Xin.

Bang!

Before Jia Xin could do anything, a guard behind him had already made his first move.

The white phoenix was kicked several meters away by the guard and rolled helplessly onto the ground.

The young man (the dark dragon) looked at the white phoenix before turning to Nalan Yan and Feng Tianyu, who were walking toward him. He shouted angrily, “Go away, all of you. Go!!”

Nalan Yan paused.

She did not know the dark dragon’s origin, she only knew... The dark dragon was Qing’er’s friend.

So, after a moment, she continued walking toward the black dragon.

Jia Xin’s eyes narrowed as he looked at Nalan Yan in amazement.

Unfortunately, he was not interested in a married woman. Otherwise, he would have chosen Nalan Yan rather than Mu Huan and Qin Fei’er.

He knew that there was a beautiful woman in the Mu family named Suyi, but he did not pursue her because he had no interest in a married woman.

“If... Little Jiujiu comes back later, please tell her, be it Big Black or Big Grey, in this life... I will always protect her.

“Whether she runs off with a wild woman or a wild man, I will always follow her wherever she goes. Since the moment... She has taken me off the streets and gave me a home, she can never cast me off anymore.

“So, no matter where I’m going, I’ll always come back to her, and in this life, I’ll never leave her again.”

It took countless years for the surrounding spiritual qi to develop its thought, and to complete the transformation.

Therefore...

It had been alone for so many years.

Alone and friendless.

Until...

A young girl dressed in red appeared in front of it.

She had asked it to go home with her, and it did without hesitation.

Therefore, be it a hundred years or a thousand years, it would find her wherever she was.

She was its life, and the only person it loved... In this world.

The cracks became bigger.

Finally, someone noticed the crack in the sky.

Without waiting for that person to shout in alarm, boundless spiritual qi surged out from the crack, instantly filling Tian Shen Manor with powerful spiritual qi like a heavy mist.

“God, what is that place? Why is the spiritual qi so powerful?

“If I were able to cultivate in that place, it won’t take a long time before I can make a breakthrough to Holy Warrior tier, right?

“I know that there are thousands of mainlands in this world, but I never thought that there would be a place with such a powerful spiritual qi.”

Jia Xin raised his head in shock.

He gazed at the cracked sky in disbelief. His throat was dry. His heart skipped a beat as his entire body stiffened, unable to move.

The young man finally broke free and turned into a dark dragon once again, instantly rushing toward Jia Xin.

Perhaps Jia Xin had not recovered from the shock and did not even think that Big Black could break free. He was caught off guard when the dark dragon snatched him and flew toward the crack in the sky.

The crack was gradually sealed up after Jia Xin and the dark dragon disappeared into it.

Chapter 1235: Feng Ruqing, The Holy Warrior VI

Some people wanted to follow them, but the crack had completely closed before they could leap into the sky.

They had been isolated from the other part of the world...

The sky was blue.

The spiritual qi was so thick that it could turn into a heavy mist.

This mainland was as beautiful as a fairyland.

Jia Xin fell from the sky and landed on the street in a small town.

He stared dumbly at the familiar place in front of him and cried loudly.

“Why? Why am I back again, why?!”

Back then, he had risked losing more than half of his strength to leave this place. It was not easy for him to recover his strength, but now...

Why...?

Why did he return to this nightmare world?

“Found it!”

A pair of shoes suddenly came into his sight.

Jia Xin dumbfoundedly looked up, and for a moment, a young face appeared before his eyes.

The young man was in a suit of armor with a bone-chilling aura. He had a perfectly chiseled face and sharp features that gave him a stunning look.

He sneered at Jia Xin, who was sitting on the ground, crying. “Jia Xin, how dare you try to escape! You’ve bullied my master’s cat! Do you think you can run away that easily?”

Jia Xin looked depressed. He was no longer the proud man he was in Tian Shen Manor before. The thought of losing all his power had almost driven him to madness.

“Can I... See Tian Ya one more time? I think I can explain...”

The young man abruptly drew his sword and placed it at Jia Xin’s neck.

“I heard that before you disappeared from this place, you’ve left a message that you will kill all of my master’s cats when you return next time.”

Jia Xin’s face stiffened. “I thought that I would never come back...”

“Explain it to my master later.”

Jia Xin was dragged away.

His tears and snot were all over the ground. He was cursing angrily but the young man did not know who he was cursing at.

He was only doing his job. He had to drag Jia Xin to his master and force him to kneel to apologize to all his master’s cats!

The entire street was left with Jia Xin's screaming and cursing.

"Mu Huan!! If I can go back again, I'm going to break your bones into pieces!!!"

Thinking about his days in Tian Shen Manor, it was really cool.

There were countless servants by his side obeying his orders, and countless women waiting for his presence. Whenever he showed his power, everyone in the world would worship and obey him.

Why did he have to leave such wonderful days?

It was all because of Mu Huan and her mother!

If it was not for Mu Huan, he would not have rushed to the Mu family, let alone met the dark dragon!

If it were not for the dark dragon... He would not have to return to this place. It was like a nightmare to him!

He hated her! He could not wait to strangle that woman to death!

But no matter how much he regretted it, it was all useless...

Tian Shen Manor.

In front of Mu Manor.

Qin Li, who was proud and arrogant before, stared dumbly in the direction where Jia Xin had disappeared. His whole body turned cold as he lost his senses.

Especially when his eyes met those resentful eyes, his body became stiff, and his heart turned colder and colder.

Jia Xin was gone.

But he had left his men behind.

All of these men were Jia Xin's guards, but their strength was not bad as all of them had reached Holy Warrior tier.

Two of them were already Advanced Holy Warriors.

Of course, their strength was different from Qin Fei'er's.

Qin Fei'er had overspent her energy to make a breakthrough to Holy Warrior tier while these men were using their real skills and could exert different kinds of power.

Chapter 1236: Feng Ruqing, The Holy Warrior VII

They might be afraid if Big Black was there, but now it had disappeared along with Jia Xin, and these people left behind were no match for them.

"Lord Jia Xin has gone. This place will be ours in the future."

The two Advanced Holy Warriors looked at each other before they turned to the people in front of the Mu Manor's gate.

"If you're obedient and submit to us, perhaps we will spare your lives. But for those who do not obey us... You will not have a good ending in the end!"

Feng Tianyu tightened his grip on Nalan Yan's hand.

They looked at each other with eyes that were filled with determination.

The white phoenix subconsciously blocked Suyi, hoping that its body could shield her from any harm.

"Masters..." Qin Li panicked and rushed toward the two Advanced Holy Warriors. "What about the Qin family? Before this, we-"

"Get lost! Useless!"

One of the Holy Warrior in a green robe grabbed Qin Li with one hand and flung him away hard.

"Lord Jia Xian has been willing to help the Qin family all because of your daughter. But the Qin family is nothing to us. All of you are useless!"

Qin Li was startled, and he hurriedly gave a sign to Qin Fei'er.

Qin Fei'er's body was trembling as if she had not seen Qin Li's eyes.

A father could never hate his own daughter.

Even the selfish Qin Li was like that.

However, Qin Li was selfish. He knew what he wanted, and he would sacrifice anyone for that.

"Masters, as long as you can help my Qin family... I'm willing to give Qin Fei'er to both of you."

"Father!" Qin Fei'er shrieked, trembling. "You know that there is only one person I want to marry in my life. Why are you doing this to me? Why?! I'm your daughter... I'm your daughter!"

Qin Li was trying to flatter those two men, but they showed no interest in that.

The green-robed man sneered. "Lord Jia Xin has said that the spirit herb your daughter took will make her age gradually. We don't have the herbs that can help her! So, do you think we'd want an old lady like her? I guess it won't take long before her hair starts to grey and her face starts to wrinkle. That is so disgusting."

Moreover, they were different from Lord Jia Xin.

Jia Xin pitied them, but these two men only cared about status and power.

Women were unimportant.

Qin Li stumbled and almost fell to the ground.

He had some regrets.

He regretted letting Qin Fei'er consume the spirit herb.

If... If it were not for Qin Chen, Qin Fei'er would have also reached Advanced Holy Warrior tier, and he would not have had to face all these things.

Yes, it was all Qin Chen's fault.

"Qin Chen, you ungrateful kid. You've caused so much harm to my Qin family. You'll be blamed and be cursed for this, you ungrateful.."

Nalan Yan slapped his face, expressionlessly. "You want to curse him again?"

"Hahaha!" Qin Li laughed wildly. "It's no use trying to defend him. He was saved by my Qin family, and there's no way he's your child! He's an ungrateful kid! He has been abandoned by the world!"

If the Qin family were doomed this time, these people would also end up with the same fate!

The Holy Warrior's skilled masters definitely would not let them go, and those curses alone would be enough to make them suffer forever!

Hahaha!

Chapter 1237: Cutting a Bloody Path I

Nalan Yan slashed with her sharp sword.

Suddenly, a bright, red line appeared on Qin Li's neck. His fresh blood gushed as he fell to the ground.

"Hehe..." Qin Li ignored the wound on his neck as he laughed wildly. "Am I wrong? Qin Chen is inherently an ungrateful kid, and people like him will not have a good ending. Hahaha!

"You're doomed. Even if you escape today, you'll be cursed for things you've done for the rest of your lives!" Qin Li smirked as his crimson eyes stared at the people in front of him.

Nalan Yan sneered. "The Qin family had barged into my husband's manor, took away my son, made him suffer for years of pain, and then slandered him as a cruel ungrateful child. I think the real ungrateful child is someone else."

She turned to Qin Fei'er and stared at her with eyes filled with mockery.

Obviously, that person was Qin Fei'er.

But those Holy Warriors did not want to waste their time. They looked at each other and abruptly rushed into the air, surrounding all the crowd below them.

"We don't care what grudges the Mu or Qin families have. From today onward, Tian Shen Manor will be our master! And those who do not obey us will be killed!"

These were all strong Holy Warriors.

And two of them were Advanced Holy Warriors.

Just one step away to reach King Warrior tier!

In Tian Shen Manor, these skilled masters were already so powerful to them. The pressure from these masters alone was enough to shock the heart.

The crowd, led by Qin Li, all knelt down, knowing clearly which choice would be most beneficial now. Whoever ruled Tian Shen Manor, that person must be better than that bastard Gu Shi.

“Father!”

Qin Fei'er's turned paler when she saw that Qin Li had submitted himself to those skilled masters.

Initially, she had just wanted to pressure the Mu family.

A vicious woman like Feng Ruqing did not deserve to be with Nan Xian.

She was even more unhappy when her brother had been taken away by Feng Ruqing.

That was why she desperately wanted to prove herself, to prove that she would always be stronger than Feng Ruqing.

But everything that was happening now was beyond her expectation. She never thought that she would have allowed for these unknown people to rule Tian Shen Manor.

She did not know if what she was doing was right... Or wrong...

Qin Fei'er was so confused that even when Qin Li pulled her down to a kneeling position, she was unaware of it. She just stared dumbly at the world that she could no longer see clearly...

“Please, I'm begging on you. Please let us go.”

Chen Qingyan rushed toward the skilled masters, crying, “We will listen to you... Please let us go...”

Mu Xi and Mu Huan had also knelt down. They felt uneasy, but they had no chance of fighting back as the people that they were facing now were too strong to be defeated.

The clansmen of the Mu family looked at each other, seemingly unable to make up their minds.

In the end... It was Mu Xin who started this first as his shaking knees gradually fell to the ground. He knelt and kowtowed hard on the ground.

“Mu Xin!” The old master Mu roared in anger.

He would not care if Chen Qianyan and her son had shown their weakness, but Mu Xin was a member of the Mu family.

Mu Xin had done many foolish things in his life, but the old master Mu had never thought that his family members would be so greedy and fearful of death!

Chapter 1238: Cutting a Bloody Path II

Perhaps it was because of Mu Xin who had started it first that the other elders, too, knelt and kowtowed to the powerful enemies in front of them!

They had given up all their pride and dignity to save their own lives.

They just wanted to live!

The old master Mu felt pain every time he saw the elders kneeling in front of the enemies, one after another. And in the end, he felt somewhat numb as he looked at the Mu family's elders and clansmen, expressionlessly.

"Master..." Suyi calmly walked toward the old master Mu. "There's no need to be upset. After all these years, you should know these people. They are cowardly, greedy, and stupid!"

This was the first time that Suyi had cursed like that.

Previously, Mu Xin and the others would immediately retort if anyone had cursed them. But now, they all bowed their head helplessly as they felt ashamed to retort to Suyi.

But they did not feel they were wrong.

Was there any difference if they had submitted to Gu Shi or anyone else?

It would not affect the Mu family anyway! So, had they make any mistake?

If being greedy and being afraid of death was wrong, then there would be too many wrongdoers in this world. He did not believe that the old master was not scared of death. He just did not show it to them.

The old master Mu's hands were trembling. He eventually loosened his clenched fists as he sighed deeply and helplessly.

"Master..." Suyi smiled. Her white robe swayed elegantly in the breeze. "Ignore these greedy people. We can fight our way out of this chaos alone."

Mu Ling looked at Suyi who was as calm as ever. He then turned to Chen Qingyan who was crying on the ground.

Mu Ling felt like he wanted to slap himself hard.

Obviously... Suyi was so much better than Chen Qingyan.

Why did he give up Suyi for Chen Qingyan back then!

The old master Mu did not even look at Mu Ling from the beginning until now. In his eyes, Mu Ling was no different from those clansmen of the Mu family.

Greed and foolish!

He would never be sad again with whatever decision Mu Ling made.

"Father..." Mu Ling's voice filled with grief and pain. "Do we really have to... Ignore everything for Gu Shi...?"

Did the Mu family... Give no thought about this?

The old master Mu sneered. He did not say anything, but Mu Ling understood his silence.

Mu Ling stared dumbly at the skilled masters in the air and slowly closed his eyes. A moment later... He opened his eyes again.

Talking about Gu Shi, he had done nothing wrong. He had only forbidden his people in the chief manor from committing any sort of crimes.

He did not treat any clan as slaves as he gave freedom to all of them!

If it had been someone else...

Suddenly, Mu Ling remembered the unlucky man who had once been killed by Gu Shi.

When the former chief manor was still ruling this place, he had treated the people in Tian Shen Manor... As his servants.

Any word from him must be obeyed by everyone.

If he liked something, every clan would have to give it to him.

The Luo family was nearly wiped out back then.

If his father had not been able to make a breakthrough to Holy Warrior tier... And with the old master who was not good at flattering, perhaps... The Mu family would not have been able to survive.

Gu Shi was overbearing, but he was not an unreasonable man. He would not simply destroy any clan if one did not violate the rules he had set.

This Gu Shi... Was indeed a wise leader.

But what would happen if these groups of people ruled this place?

Chapter 1239: Luo Li and the Little Fox I

The old master Mu had revolted against them. Could they give preferential treatment to the Mu family? Would they not treat the Mu family like how they did the Luo family back then?

There was a spark of determination in his eyes. He loosened his clenched fist as he took a few steps forward and stood beside the old master Mu.

Mu Ling had made many mistakes in his life.

However, he was not a wicked man. He was deceived by Chen Qingyan back then. But if the old master's life was in danger, he could not just ignore it! Besides, in his mind, the Mu family... Would always be important to him.

He was also afraid of death, but he knew what he wanted in his life.

The old master Mu looked at Mu Ling in surprise. He smiled coldly.

"Father..." Mu Ling was a bit embarrassed. "I'm also the young master of the Mu family, and I don't want to see the Mu family being ruled by these people."

Gu Shi had given the freedom to all clans, but these people wanted to rule the Mu family.

This was never going to happen!

The old master Mu did not say anything. He had even looked away from Mu Ling's face.

He stepped forward. His robe was swaying slightly as he stood straight, calm, and expressionless.

“Those people are no longer from the Mu family. My Mu family will never submit to the enemy!”

The old master Mu was still the head of the family, and he had the right to expel any member who betrayed the Mu family.

And his words were not addressed to those Holy Warriors, but the whole world.

Mu Xin and the others turned pale. Perhaps, they were not expecting the old master to make such a decision.

Whatever they had done, they did it for the Mu family! Was it wrong?

Nalan Yan smirked as she looked back at the group of the Mu elders with their heads bowed. She then turned to the man standing beside her. “Tianyu...”

Feng Tianyu gently held Nalan Yan’s hand before he slowly loosened it.

The man’s figure was like a wind, and in just an instant, he had rushed into the crowd.

His gaze was stern and cold, like a king watching his kingdom.

Nalan Yan had already leaped forward and stood next to Feng Tianyu. Her longsword was slicing through the enemy’s body. Blood gushed out of him, staining the longsword red. Droplets of blood dripped off the blade and splattered on the ground.

If these people stood in their way, they would cut a bloody path to leave this place, and no one would be able to stop them!

Qin Fei’er’s face paled as she saw her father commanding the people behind him to attack, and... Countless people from the Qin family fell in a pool of blood.

Those skilled masters in the sky sneered as they found it was amusing to watch the people from Tian Shen Manor killing each other.

She looked more confused than ever. Suddenly, her eyes fell upon Qin Chen’s face through the glint of swords. Her lips moved as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she could not get a single word out of her mouth.

Qin Chen’s stunning face was splattered with blood, not knowing if it was his or the enemy’s.

The pink scar across the corner of his eye was clearly visible, yet he still looked handsome.

“Hahaha!”

The man in a green robe stood in the air and laughed happily.

“Even though Lord Jia Xin has left, Tian Shen Manor will still be ours, and I love watching these people killing each other! But when Lord Jia Xin was here, there were still a few people who didn’t want to

submit to him. Well... It would be best if you leave this place immediately. Anyone who disobeys our orders will be killed!"

Chapter 1240: Luo Li and the Little Fox II

After he finished ordering that, his eyes flashed with an extremely cold murderous intent.

The people who were standing behind him had all quietly left, leaving only the two Holy Warriors who were still standing firm to the spot, looking down at these people below them.

It did not take much strength for Nalan Yan and the others to deal with the people in front of them.

Moreover, the old master Mu and Master Hai Rong were Holy Warriors.

But...

Another two Advanced Holy Warriors were eyeing them from above, and these two were the only ones who would make them wary.

Luo Manor.

It was no longer as prosperous as it used to be.

Ever since the Qin family had captured Luo Fei, the entire Luo family had fallen and was no longer as prosperous as it once was.

At this moment, in front of the Luo family's gate, Luo Li and the old lady Luo were pushed out forcefully by a group of people.

The old lady Luo stumbled and almost fell down the steps, but fortunately, Luo Li was able to hold her in time and caught her balance.

"You..." Luo Li turned furiously to the elder who was the chief of the group behind her.

That elder was her grandfather's brother and also her uncle!

Now, after her father was arrested, these so-called relatives did not think of helping her but were treating her and her grandmother this way.

"If it wasn't for you causing trouble in the first place, Luo Fei would have almost become Master Qin's brother-in-law, and wouldn't have harmed the Qin family to this point! What right do you have to stay in the Luo family? Get out of here! Without you, maybe the Luo family still has a chance to rise, and it's all because of you, b*tch. You've dragged our Luo family down!"

The old lady's hair was white. She carried a crutch in her hand, her pale body trembled. "If not for my husband, you and these people would still be bullied by them! It was my husband who had established the Luo family. He had made the Luo family what it is today. Now that my husband is gone, and my son has been arrested, and you ungrateful men are driving Luo Li and me away!"

“Luo Fei doesn’t have a son, so the Luo family was supposed to be inherited by me. Now that Luo Fei has been taken away, maybe he has been executed. What qualifications does a girl like Luo Li have to take over the Luo family?”

Luo Xiang sneered. “In the future, I will pass the Luo family to my grandson. At least my grandson’s surname is still Luo!”

The heir of a family was supposed to be a man. Luo Li was a girl who would get married and have a child, so she was not qualified to take over the Luo family.

Previously, the Luo family had Luo Fei, who was still young. Sooner or later, Luo Fei would have another son. Therefore, Luo Xiang had never been able to speak out about this matter.

Now, it was good that Luo Fei had been caught. There would be no wrong done for him to take over the Luo family.

Instead, these two women had no shame, refusing to leave this place.

Besides, what had happened to the Luo family to date was all because of these b*tches!

The old lady Luo was so furious. She could not say a word as she pointed at the group of people.

This Luo family... It was her husband who had fought to the death to protect it.

But in the end... He had only helped a bunch of ungrateful people!

“Stinky b*tches, get out of here. If you ever set foot in the Luo family again, I’ll break your legs!”

As soon as Luo Xiang finished speaking, he waved his sleeves, turned away, and left.