

Overbearing 1381

Chapter 1381: The Liu Family's Drama III

"Because our young master has instructed us to so that you can see for yourself, what kind of young lady you have given up on.

"I know you're in pain and regret, but nothing can help you now. Even if you did not give her up, did you think... that our Paramount's master would have eyes for a tramp like you now?"

Paramount's... master?

Liu Yuchen looked up at the manager, lost.

It was only known that Feng Ruqing had deep connections with Paramount, but to be Paramount's master... what was going on?

"You will never know everything she owns. She was once our young master's important guest and now Paramount's master. The spirit herb dishes here are all supplied by her. Her mother is the master of Fengyun Manor, her fiancé is Young Master Nan Xian of Tian Shen Manor, and her admirer is the master's daughter of Tian Shen Manor!

"How could an insignificant person like you even begin to compete with these people?"

The manager's every sentence was like a needle, viciously stabbed into Liu Yuchen's heart.

He laughed out loud, his voice laced with madness.

However, he said nothing. He took the bottle of wine with him and left.

He should have left long ago, but he still wanted to see her one last time.

Just this one look was good enough for him.

After all... he was the one who had mistaken a pearl for a fish ball and lost her forever.

At Paramount.

In a luxurious suite room.

A man lay in bed. Sunlight poured through the windows, illuminating his handsome face.

His mask had already been tossed away and the lightning mark below his eye gave off a bizarre aura.

His purple long robes swayed gently in the breeze, increasing his devilish charms and exuberance.

Even if the man was only laying down, he still carried an air of malevolence and dominance.

Creak!

The door was pushed open and a young woman stepped in. Her red dress swayed gently while her beauty could bring cities to their knees.

Feng Chen followed quietly behind her, step by step like a little follower.

“Jiu Ming.” Feng Ruqing walked over to the bed and sat down next to it. She then said helplessly, “I know you have saved me and I should be taking care of you, but I cannot put you in the princess’s manor. You know that I only have handmaidens and spirit beasts in my manor, and they won’t be able to take good care of you. So, I had Paramount take you in. I definitely didn’t do this because I was afraid you’d seduce the state preceptor!”

The person on the bed did not answer her. The empty room was silent.

“The state preceptor and I will be getting married soon. Even though you tried to snatch the state preceptor from me, you and I have known each other for so many years, so... we’re still considered friends. That’s why, I hope you can attend our ceremony when that day comes.”

Jiu Ming was still quiet, there was no response.

Concern flashed in Feng Ruqing’s eyes. “Fu Chen, even you can’t tell what’s going on with Jiu Ming? How will he be able to wake up?”

“Mother...” After a moment, Fu Chen’s voice rang from within the medium. “I have no idea either. We can only wait for him to wake up by himself.”

But once he woke up, would he still be the Jiu Ming they all knew? Or would he become someone else...

That was still a mystery!

“Three months... I hope in these three months, Jiu Ming will wake up.”

The state preceptor had suggested three months because a wedding would require a lot of time for preparation.

Her suggestion for three months, however... was not only to be in sync with the state preceptor but also with hopes that Jiu Ming could attend the wedding ceremony.

She wanted Jiu Ming to watch the state preceptor marry her with his own eyes. That way, he could give up completely and stop thinking about her state preceptor!

Chapter 1382: The Liu Family’s Drama IV

“Chen’er, let’s go back. We’ll visit him again tomorrow.”

Feng Ruqing stood up to leave.

Before she left, she looked back at Jiu Ming with worry in her eyes.

The wedding was to be held three months later.

As Feng Ruqing was the princess of Liu Yun Kingdom and Feng Tianyu's treasure, this wedding was to be celebrated nationwide. Even the minor criminals like snatch thieves and robbers were let out early due to this celebration.

While it was a joyous celebration, Feng Tianyu's heart was aching with pain. He could not win against his daughter, so not only did he have to host her wedding, he even had to make it grand!

Compared to the cheerful atmosphere in the palace, Liu Manor seemed to be covered in dark clouds.

After Liu Yuchen had said those words to Lady Liy the other day, he had never returned home, leaving her to suffer Liu Fuyong's violence on her own in that house.

On that fateful day, just after Liu Fuyong had beaten up Lady Liu until she was black and blue all over, there was a knock on the door.

He was first stunned before regaining his senses to go over and open the door.

Standing outside were two men dressed in luxurious brocades.

The two men had strong and domineering auras like huge mountains and vast oceans. Liu Fuyong could hardly breathe properly in their presence...

"Sirs..." Liu Fuyong had the tendency to bully the weak but fear the strong. After seeing these two men, he felt anxious. "May I know what business you have?"

One of the men dragged out a girl from behind them and tossed her in front of Liu Fuyong. He asked coldly, "Do you know her?"

Liu Fuyong lowered his gaze at the girl before him. He was first stunned before answering, "She is my concubine, Tan Shuangshuang, who has been missing for two years now. Thank you for bringing her back."

Liu Fuyong let out a quiet sigh of relief. He was already sick of facing that haggard old woman every day, so it was great that Tan Shuangshuang had returned!

"Oh, as long as she belongs to you. And this is your son, here."

The guard then pulled out a child of about a year old from behind him and pushed him to Liu Fuyong.

Liu Fuyong was stunned. This surprise was so sudden that he could not react...

"A child, I have another child, hahaha! May I know where you kind gentlemen are from? I will most definitely make both of you my honored guests."

At that moment, Liu Fuyong did not notice the fear in Tan Shuangshuang's eyes, nor how the little boy's whole body was trembling. He only knew that after losing Liu Yuchen, he had now gained a son, which meant that the heavens did not want him to be without descendants!

"There's no need to. I still have to return to my master. It was our master who has ordered us to send her back here."

The guard looked indifferent and distant.

"May I know who is your master...?" Liu Fuyong asked carefully.

The guard answered blankly, "The Mu family of Tian Shen Manor."

Tian Shen Manor?

Liu Fuyong was ecstatic and looked up at the two men.

'Shuangshuang has actually met nobles like the people of Tian Shen Manor after leaving us!

'They even had someone to send her home, so they must have good relations! Hahaha!

'To think that I, Liu Fuyong, would still have the opportunity to rise above again!'

"Thank you, gentlemen, thank you so much! Both of you are the benefactors of the Liu family. Would I have the opportunity to pay the Mu family's master a visit? So as to admire the master of the Mu family up close."

As a guard of the Mu family, he had encountered too many sycophantic people like Liu Fuyong. Hence, he only gave the latter a cold smile in response.

Chapter 1383: The Liu Family's Drama V

"Haven't you already met the people of the Mu family? And you've met quite a few of them."

Liu Fuyong was stunned. He stared at the guard, looking lost.

The guard smiled coldly and said, "The state preceptor of Liu Yun Kingdom is the Mu family's young master, Nan Xian. His mother is previously the Lady of the Mu family but is now the adopted daughter of our master. The princess Feng Ruqing of Liu Yun Kingdom is Young Master Nan Xian's fiancée, the granddaughter-in-law of our master..."

Like a bolt from the blue, Liu Fuyong was dumbstruck.

Even Lady Liu who had just come out was stunned as well.

A chill ran through her body. She felt cold all over and could barely stand still.

The state preceptor was the young master of the Mu family?

Impossible, that was impossible!

Lady Liu clenched her fists tightly to keep herself conscious.

She recalled how just a few days ago, she was trying to get Yuchen to sleep with Feng Ruqing... Her whole body started to shiver.

Lady Liu did not dare to imagine that if Yuchen had really gone and violated the princess, what would have become of the Liu family?

She thanked the heavens that Yuchen had been strong-willed and did not do as she had said. Otherwise, Nan Xian would not have let the Liu family off so easily!

By now, Lady Liu's face had turned pale, but she felt fortunate...

"Oh and..." The guard paused to glance disdainfully at Tan Shuangshuang. "Tan Shuangshuang has been a concubine to the Mu family's master for a year!"

Liu Fuyong's expression went stiff. He finally shifted his eyes over to Tan Shuangshuang who looked battered from torture.

Even though Tan Shuangshuang was in a relationship with Liu Yuchen, nothing had ever happened between them. They had never made it to the last base, which was why Liu Fuyong was tempted by her.

And Liu Fuyong... had mysophobia! He could never tolerate his woman ever being a plaything to other people!

"What did you... just say?" Liu Fuyong was trembling, his eyes were red.

"Tan Shuangshuang was pregnant with your child, but she then eyed our young master because of his noble status and had used your child to frame him, making our young master raise your child for a whole year!" the guard said coldly. "But this Tan Shuangshuang didn't know what's good for her and tried to slander Miss Feng. Our master treasures his granddaughter-in-law very much, so how could he allow this woman to continue to stay in the Mu family? Forget her, even our young master has been chased out of the house, so..."

He paused before continuing to say, "Our master has ordered us to send Tan Shuangshuang and her child back to you!"

Tan Shuangshuang's eyes were filled with fear.

'No... no, it's not like that...

'It was Mu Ling who kidnapped me...'

She wanted to voice out but she could not speak. She stared at the trembling Liu Fuyong with fear in her eyes, and her face was pale.

Liu Fuyong's face was red with anger. He was furious.

"Tan Shuangshuang, you b*tch! I thought you were a nice girl, but you're actually so corrupted and power-hungry that you have gone and done something like this! Tell me, is this child mine? Or is he from another man?"

Liu Fuyong pushed the little boy away, rushed over to Tan Shuangshuang, and gave her a tight slap across her face.

Her face was red and swollen, her hair disheveled. She looked like a madwoman.

"B*tch, you went looking for another man after you had me! Who knows if you've had any other man when you were with me!? Tell me now, other than Liu Yuchen, me, and that young master of the Mu family, who else have you had? Say it!"

He forcefully pulled Tan Shuangshuang's hair, his eyes were red with madness.

The little boy who was pushed to the ground stared dazedly at Liu Fuyong and Tan Shuangshuang without saying a single word.

Chapter 1384: The Liu Family's Drama VI

If anyone were to look closely, they would notice that there was no spark in the little boy's eyes. Instead, he looked dazed and lost...

The guards watched the Liu family's drama unfold before them with cold eyes. Reluctant to stay any longer, they turned to leave.

If it were not for their lord's instructions to ensure that Tan Shuangshuang faced dire consequences, the guard would not have told Liu Fuyong so much.

He only pitied that child...

That child was innocent, but to be born to such a mother might have just ruined his whole life...

This drama from the Liu family did not cause any public disturbance.

Especially for the people in the princess's manor who were busy with wedding preparations, no one had the time to pay any attention to the Liu family.

At the princess's manor.

Qing Ling stared pitifully at Feng Ruqing with her watery doe eyes. "Princess, have we done something wrong? Why are you asking Liu Li and me to leave? If we've done something wrong, we can change, please don't chase us away."

Feng Ruqing let out a soft sigh and patted Qing Ling on the head. "I want to send you girls to the Iron-Blooded Troops for training. You girls are so much stronger now and staying at the princess's manor would be a waste of your talents. I just want you girls to nurture your abilities."

'That's right, I'm definitely not being petty about monthly expenses!'

"But if we leave, who will serve the princess?" Qing Ling was reluctant to leave.

"Don't worry, the state preceptor will take care of me. Moreover, I have so many spirit beast servants, so it'll be okay."

Qing Ling wanted to say something else, but Liu Li tugged at her sleeve.

"The princess is right. If we want to serve the princess forever, we have to train! If we keep planting flowers and take care of little animals in the princess's manor, we won't have any better future! If we don't want the princess to leave us behind, we have to improve ourselves, just like Commander Tang Zi."

Liu Li looked resolute and her eyes were sparkling.

Qing Ling then swallowed back her words and said, "Alright then. I'll come back to take care of the little princess once she is born."

Upon hearing this, Feng Ruqing said nothing but pat Qing Ling on the shoulder. "Go on, I've already arranged everything for you two. Tang Zi will assign you your tasks. Oh, right, there are now men in the Iron-Blooded Troops, so both of you can start planning your futures."

"Can I choose to reject this idea?"

"No. The state preceptor has said that both of you are no longer young, and it's time for you girls to marry."

Qing Ling and Liu Li were both speechless.

'Bastard!'

"Your Highness, I'll be back soon."

Qing Ling stared longingly at Feng Ruqing before she was dragged away by Liu Li.

The princess was now hoodwinked by a man. Once they had improved their abilities, they would definitely be able to return to the princess.

At the same time, in Deities Gate.

Jiu Yue was anxious as he sat in his chair. He felt like he was sitting on needles as his eyes were filled with panic.

'Father is dead, Brother is dead too...

'Oh no!

'It is over for Deities Gate!'

Feng Ruqing did not allow him to take even one step out of Deities Gate! But, he was also afraid that she would come here to take his life!

Just then...

A silhouette of an aged man could be seen walking in. He had one hand behind him and a proud face.

When Jiu Yue looked up and saw that familiar old face, he was surprised. "Father!!!"

Yet, soon after he called out, he came to a realization and his face instantly paled. Panic started to kick in.

'No! This isn't right, Father is dead! This is the person who has possessed Father's body!'

Chapter 1385: The Liu Family's Drama VII

Why did he come to Deities Gate?

"You..." Jiu Ming stood up nervously. "What did you come here for?"

Hu Qing let out a cold snort. "I'm looking for a place to rest, to train, so I can kill the Ninth Emperor!"

Jiu Yue was stunned. "How did you get in here?"

"Oh, a bunch of people saw me, called me 'Gate Master', and then let me in. This place has great scenery and dense spiritual qi, so I thought I'd come here to recuperate. Who knew that this is the nest of this old man."

Hu Qing's face was filled with mockery as he said that.

Jiu Yue's breath got caught in his throat. He had forgotten the fact that this man was currently using his father's body and the people of Deities Gate did not know what had happened during the assembly, so they would of course let him in...

At the thought of this, Jiu Yue became more anxious. "Since you took my father's body, and I am his son, as a favor to my father, could you not harm me? I don't want to die yet."

Hu Qing looked at Jiu Yue with disdain. How could someone from the mainland be so afraid of death?

They were even the strongest faction of this mainland!

"Don't worry, her enemy is my ally. Our hatred for each other can never be resolved until the other is dead!" Hu Qing said through gritted teeth.

Jiu Yue was puzzled.

Why did this man hate Feng Ruqing so much?

Could she have... murdered his whole family?

Why else would he hold such a grudge against her if not for that?

"That woman... where is she?" Hu Qing narrowed his eyes and asked in a cold voice.

Jiu Yue was stunned before realizing that Hu Qing must have meant Feng Ruqing.

"You mean Feng Ruqing? She's the princess of Liu Yun Kingdom. In three months, she will be having her wedding ceremony with Nan Xian. Sir, you..."

Jiu Yue felt a little awkward addressing this man as 'sir'.

After all, this man was in his father's physical body, but...

Hu Qing seemed to mind being in this aged body very much. His real self must be a lot younger than this shell, so Jiu Yue could only address him that way.

Sure enough, after hearing Jiu Yue call him that, Hu Qing's expression mellowed and the contempt in his eyes reduced when he looked at Jiu Yue.

"Wedding? That girl is getting married? To the man whose abilities are below mine but defeated me with secret methods?"

Hu Qing's expression was filled with pride.

He would never admit that he had lost that day. That bastard must have used some secret methods to defeat him, and it was definitely not because his own abilities were below anyone else! The enemy was just too cunning!

"No, no..."

"Oh, no matter who it is, I won't let her have peaceful days!" A cold glint sparked in Hu Qing's eyes.

That bastard of a Ninth Emperor had once kidnapped his fiancée, so now he would not let her marry as easily she wished to!

'In the past life, all women were very fond of the Ninth Emperor. However, in this life, a woman has tried to murder her! For example, that woman, Qin Fei'er...

'It seems like the Ninth Emperor of this life isn't as popular as she once was.'

At the thought of that, Hu Qing felt a lot better and was pleased with himself. A smile even appeared on his face.

"Prepare a place for me to recuperate. In three months, I will have the Ninth Emperor... leave empty-handed!"

Jiu Yue was dumbstruck.

'He can't be thinking of kidnapping the state preceptor, is he? To make Feng Ruqing go through with the wedding on her own?'

"And draw a portrait of what her fiancée looks like."

Jiu Yue wasted no time in delays and pulled out a portrait from his sleeve before ceremoniously handing it over to Hu Qing.

Hu Qing looked doubtful. "You have a man's portrait with you all the time? Is this old man's son that sick?"

Chapter 1386: The Liu Family's Drama VIII

Jiu Yue's face changed dramatically. "Earlier, it was our Deities Gate's disciples who were peeking at this painting, so I took it away. But, Master Hu Qing came before I could destroy it..."

"Hmm..."

Hu Qing responded unconcernedly as his eyes carefully observed the painting.

It was a painting of a perfect couple.

The young woman was gorgeous and magnificent, but it made Hu Qing's eyes burn with anger.

The man's robe was as white as snow. He looked cool and elegant.

Hu Qing frowned. "This kid!"

"Master Hu Qing, you know him?"

“More than just knowing!” Hu Qing gritted his teeth.

His future wife had run away with the Ninth Emperor, and he had sought to go look for the Ninth Emperor to settle the score with her. It was this bastard who had stopped him. He had not only beaten him up but had also stripped him naked and sent him to a brothel!

It was such an embarrassment!

‘So, they want to get married? Hehe... Forget it!’

He would never make it easy for these two bastards!

Hu Qing tore the painting into tiny pieces and scattered it to the wind.

“What’s your name?” Hu Qing looked down at Jiu Yue condescendingly.

Jiu Yue’s face was full of flattering smiles. “My name is Jiu Yue.”

“Jiu Yue... Hehe, a coward, but has such a name. It’s alright... If you serve me well, you will naturally get the benefits, and I will also help you kill all your enemies together.”

Initially, Jiu Yue’s smile was about to fade as he heard Hu Qing’s words. But the next sentence had made him hold back his anger and smiled even more.

“Thank you, Master Hu Qing...”

Hu Qing nodded slightly. He looked very satisfied. “There should be a few female disciples in Deities Gate... Find a few of the most beautiful ones and send them to my room.”

Jiu Yue was stunned.

There was no harm in sending a few female disciples, but Hu Qing was now using his father’s body.

Even though his father was also a lustful man, he would not have touched his own disciples to avoid reputation damage. Hu Qing would ruin his father’s reputation if he did this using his father’s body...

Jiu Yue suddenly regained his senses.

After all, his father was already dead, and what reputation would a dead man care about?

Now... Guarding Deities Gate himself was the most important thing that he had to do.

“Yes, Master Hu Qing. I’ll take care of it for you later...” Jiu Yue paused and said, “But, can I still call you ‘Father’ in front of these people? I don’t want any people in Deities Gate to find out about it.”

“No...” Hu Qing frowned. “I don’t care about them. I have sufficient power to make them succumb. Go and choose a female disciple for me immediately!”

“Yes, Master Hu Qing.”

Jiu Yue kept a smile the whole time.

Only after he walked out of the main hall did his face immediately sink.

In all these years, he had never been humiliated like this before. Now, he had to grovel to others for his safety.

He would not have been so miserable if his father was still alive.

And all of this was because of Jiu Ming and Feng Ruqing!

He would never let them go!

Jiu Yue took a deep breath as he looked at the old man in the main hall. He then turned around, and his figure gradually disappeared under the bright sunlight.

But no matter how bright the sunlight was, it could not dispel the gloom in his heart.

However, Jiu Yue understood that he only had to stay hidden now, and later... He would have the chance to live a new life again!

Inside the main hall, Hu Qing turned around, and his cold and arrogant eyes were staring in the direction in which Jiu Yue had disappeared. He sneered.

He knew that this brat was only pretending to submit himself. But, it was fine because he only needed someone to work for him for now. Hu Qing did not care whether that person was truly submissive to him or not...

'The obedient ones will stay, and the disobedient ones... I'll just kill them!'

Chapter 1387: Wedding Eve I

Three months passed by with a snap of the fingers.

The street of Liu Yun Kingdom was crowded with people, muttering to one another. Skilled masters from everywhere all came for the wedding ceremony.

Fu Chen walked behind Little Qing Han with a smile on his face. He had not even taken his eyes off of Qing Han's body.

Right at this moment...

A figure suddenly leaped out, reached out his demonic hand, and tried to grab Qing Han.

Little Qing Han was still unaware of anything else going on around her as her eyes were drawn to some odd toys in front of her, not knowing that someone had reached out to grab her...

Fu Chen's face changed dramatically as he rushed forward.

The man in front of him had apparently spotted Fu Chen. He sneered as he turned around and hit Fu Chen in the chest with his fists, sending Fu Chen flying back and landing on the ground in a pile.

Qing Han eventually sensed the movement behind her. She turned around and saw that Fu Chen had fallen on the ground.

Her eyes turned red, and her voice cracked. "Brother Fu Chen!!!"

In the princess's manor.

A man in a white robe smiled faintly as his gaze fixed on the young girl standing among the beasts not far away. His cold eyes were filled with a gentle light as if the girl in front of him was his whole world.

Suddenly...

A cold breath came from behind him, causing his face to darken slightly.

Qing Zhu poked out its small head. "Master..."

"Let's go."

Nan Xian picked up Qing Zhu. He looked at Feng Ruqing once again before turning back and heading out of the princess's manor.

Nan Xian gradually stopped in his tracks on a desolate road outside the manor.

Standing in front of him was a middle-aged man.

The man had a cold smile on his face and was looking at Nan Xian arrogantly.

"Master Nan Xian of Tian Shen Manor, how did you find me?" The middle-aged man did not run away but instead, looked at Nan Xian mockingly

Nan Xian was expressionless. "Your scent is totally different from Qing'er's. I'm not stupid, I can notice it."

"Oh..." The middle-aged man sneered. "Then, why didn't you attack me at the princess's manor?"

Nan Xian calmly said, "There are still three days left before my wedding with Qing'er. I have spent three months preparing for this wedding, so I won't allow anyone to upset her during this period."

"Hahaha!"

The middle-aged man laughed wildly and mockingly. "Master Nan Xian of Tian Shen Manor! My master has said that he wants Master Nan Xian to be a guest at Deities Gate!"

"What if I refuse?"

"Master Nan Xian..." The middle-aged man sneered. "Do you remember those two little kids who are always by Feng Ruqing's side? One seems to be named Fu Chen, and the other one is Qing Han. If you don't come with us, I'm afraid that these two little kids will lose their lives!"

A cold light flashed in Nan Xian's eyes, and the wind around him grew stronger, making the entire sky seem a bit windy and cold.

"So, Deities Gate wants to kill Qing'er's people?"

A storm suddenly surged out and lifted his white robe as he walked toward the middle-aged man. "Who gave you the nerve to touch them?"

Chapter 1388: Wedding Eve II

The middle-aged man looked at Nan Xian expressionlessly and said coldly, "Master Nan Xian must come with us if you want these two little kids to be safe."

Spiritual qi gathered in Nan Xian's palm as he raised his hand, and with a loud bang, the middle-aged man's body suddenly flew away and fell into a corner as he spurted a mouthful of blood.

The middle-aged man sneered. "Master Nan Xian, it's useless for you to attack me now. Those two little things have probably already fallen into my master's hands. If you are late, I'm afraid... He will kill them!"

Nan Xian's expression was indifferent as his cold eyes stared hard at the man in front of him. "Where are they? Take me there now!"

The middle-aged man wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. "Master Nan Xian, this way, please!"

The man probably knew that he could not beat Nan Xian, so his tone was much more polite than before. However, the sarcasm on his face did not disappear at all, and his eyes were filled with mockery...

The streets.

The crowd scattered as far away as they could get.

Their eyes were filled with panic as they looked at the old man who came out of nowhere.

Fu Chen had fallen to the ground, blood seeping through his robe. He slowly tried to stand up and stabilize himself. Just a moment ago, he was only a little child, but now his body had changed, and he looked like a teenager.

The only thing that remained the same was his young face. He showed no fear, and his eyes were filled with stubbornness.

"Brother Fu Chen!"

Tears flowed from Little Qing Han's eyes as she looked at Fu Chen who was covered in blood. Her eyes gradually turned red. Countless vines suddenly emerged from beneath her feet and rushed toward Hu Qing.

Hu Qing turned abruptly when the vines almost came in contact with him. Countless blades of light flashed from around him, and in an instant, all the vines disappeared. Only bits and pieces of vines were left on the ground.

Fu Chen supported himself and stood up. Blood trickled from the corner of his mouth. "Qing Han, go! Get out of here!"

Qing Han did not say anything. Her eyes were bloodshot as her body rose in the air. She looked at Hu Qing with her cold, expressionless gaze.

“Don’t bully Brother Fu Chen!”

‘Brother Fu Chen is mine. No one can bully him!

‘Anyone who bullied Brother Fu Chen deserves to die!’

The gale rose lifted Little Qing Han’s skirt. Her long hair fluttered in the wind, and her face was pale.

“Qing Han!” Fu Chen’s face grew more anxious as he coughed out a mouthful of blood and gritted his teeth. “Run! Get out of here and go back to Father, quick!!!”

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Hu Qing clearly showed an interest in Qing Han. He smiled grimly.

“Just now, this brat has interrupted me and tried to attack me. I was going to capture him, but now it seems that if I take you away... It might be more heartbreaking for them. The Ninth Emperor loved little girls back then.”

In a flash, Hu Qing had leaped in front of Qing Han. His face looked pale, and his gaze was cold and arrogant while his white robe and white hair fluttered in the wind. He smiled evilly as he tried to grab Qing Han to his side.

Countless vines rose again, like claws and teeth, headed toward Hu Qing.

It was as if there were eyes on Hu Qing’s back as he casually threw his sword out and cut off all the vines. Pieces of broken vines fell to the ground.

“Qing Han!”

Fu Chen tried to catch her, but he was clearly a bit weak and fell back to the ground after just taking a few steps.

Chapter 1389: Wedding Eve III

More blood dripped down his chest, staining his robe red.

“Run, Qing Han! You have to run!!!”

The young man’s voice was hoarse, and his whole body was trembling.

The entire street had somehow become silent.

Fu Chen’s eyes widened as he saw Hu Qing was already in front of Qing Han and threw her into the medium. He was so anxious that he spat out a mouthful of blood. His eyes were bloodshot.

“Give Qing Han back to me. Give her back to me!”

He did not know how, but somehow, he found the strength to leap into the void and rushed toward Hu Qing.

He only knew that he must not let anyone take Qing Han away from him.

Never!!!!

Hu Qing looked at Fu Chen, disdainfully. He raised his hand, and a powerful force suddenly surged from his palm, instantly causing Fu Chen, who was high in the void, to fall to the street.

“Go back and tell her that I’m here for revenge. There’s no way I’m going to give this little kid back to her.”

“Brother Fu Chen!!!”

Qing Han watched Fu Chen fall straight from the sky. She anxiously tried to reach out and grab Fu Chen.

But it was too far away for her to reach him...

“I’m sorry, Brother Fu Chen.”

This old man obviously came to take revenge on her mother.

If he had to take one person with him, then she would rather be that person.

At least, Brother Fu Chen was stronger than her. He could stay by her mother’s side and help her...

Fu Chen was falling from the sky. He stretched out his hand, trying to grasp the small hand in front of him.

But he could not pull her to his side as usual.

All things that had happened in these few years flashed through his mind. Slowly, Fu Chen’s eyes closed, and he drifted away.

Thousands of years ago, he and Qing Han were just two-spirit herbs that grew up together.

The Ninth Emperor had brought them back, watered them with spirit water, and raised them well.

Fu Chen and Qing Han had become completely dependent on each other and had stayed together for a thousand years.

But now, he could only watch Qing Han being taken away helplessly!

His hatred grew, causing the energy around him to surge like a windstorm.

No matter who that person was... He would definitely not let him go if he had done something to Qing Han!

Fu Chen opened his eyes wide.

He felt a hand reached out from the side and pulling him, not letting him fall to the ground.

Now, standing in front of him was a stunning man in a robe that was as white as snow.

The man's face was expressionless, and his tone was cold as he said, "It will be my wedding ceremony with Qing'er in five days. Go back and tell Qing'er that I will return with Qing Han in five days. Don't worry, just wait for me at home."

He had waited too long for this day, so he would never allow anyone to ruin his wedding ceremony.

"But..."

"I'll come back. That's my promise to her. I'll come back with Qing Han in five days!"

Fu Chen was about to say something, but he held it back after he saw the determination on the man's face. "Alright."

He believed in him.

In five days, Nan Xian would definitely return, bringing Qing Han with him!

"Mother is waiting for you at home, and I'm waiting for Qing Han, so you must come back. Mother has been waiting for this day for a long time..."

Nan Xian was silent.

He and Qing'er had waited a long time.

Five days... He would keep his promise to her.

Chapter 1390: Wedding Eve IV

Since this person from Deities Gate wanted to ruin their wedding, he would definitely not let him off.

Nan Xian had stopped talking and walked away, leaving Fu Chen alone.

Fu Chen did not follow him. He turned around and walked toward the princess's manor.

Someone must have reported to his mother about what had happened just now. He should trust Nan Xian and listen to him. After all, his mother was still waiting for him at home!

Inside the princess's manor.

A figure hurriedly ran into the courtyard. He ran so fast that he almost fell to the ground.

"Princess, something bad has happened. Young Lady Qing Han and Master Fu Chen are being attacked outside the city!"

Feng Ruqing was holding a teacup in her hand. She was smiling happily, elegantly sipping the spiritual tea.

But the panicked voice had made her fingers stiffen.

She crushed the teacup in her hand, fiercely.

The hot tea fell and splashed on the back of her hand. She was not even aware of such a painful sensation.

“What did you just say?” Feng Ruqing stood up swiftly, her face darkened. “Where are Qing Han and Fu Chen now?”

It was reasonable to say that no one in Liu Yun Kingdom could beat these two little kids.

And the other sects in the reclusive world would not dare to touch her people.

Therefore, there was only one possibility...

Hu Qing!

‘That bastard! How dare he come to Liu Yun Kingdom and touch my people!’

“In the street in front of the city.”

As soon as the guard’s words came, Feng Ruqing quickly rushed out and accidentally bumped into Tang Yin, who had just walked in.

Feng Ruqing did not bring Tang Yin with her when she went to the Divine Herb Sect assembly to settle accounts. But now that she was holding a wedding ceremony, Nalan Yan had asked Elder Lei Yun to bring someone from Fengyun Manor to attend the ceremony.

Tang Yin, who was a guest in Fengyun Manor, naturally followed them back.

“Xiao Qing?” Tang Yin was confused, not knowing why Feng Ruqing was so anxious.

But just as Feng Ruqing was about to walk out of the manor’s gate, a young and tender voice came from the front.

“Mother...”

The young man stood in the doorway, covered in blood and looking so miserable.

His hair was messy as he stood in front of Feng Ruqing with his lips slightly pursed.

Tang Yin stared at him, her eyes wide. “Xiao Qing, when did you have such a big son?”

Feng Ruqing was speechless. She did not have time to pay attention to Tang Yin. She held the young man’s shoulder and asked anxiously, “Fu Chen, what happened? Who hurt you like this, and... Why did you come back alone? Where’s Qing Han?”

‘Fu Chen?’

Tang Yin was stunned.

‘Wasn’t Fu Chen a little kid? How did he grow so big overnight?’

Fu Chen’s eyes darkened slightly, but he still managed to reveal a smile. “Mother, don’t worry. Father has gone to look for Qing Han. He will return in five days!”

Nan Xian was a powerful man, so he believed that he would bring back Qing Han!

"Fu Chen, tell me the truth, is it Hu Qing?" Feng Ruqing's face was cold, and her body was cold, too.

Fu Chen knew that he could not hide it and nodded slightly. "He won't be a match for Father. They will definitely return in five days."

Seeing the expression on Feng Ruqing's face, Fu Chen paused for a while and continued, "Mother, Father also said that Hu Qing did this to take revenge on you and ruin your wedding ceremony, so you must be calm and wait for them to return."