Overbearing 1391

Chapter 1391: Wedding Eve V

No one knew how much he wanted to follow Nan Xian to save Qing Han at that moment, but he knew that he had to stay in the princess's manor to appease his mother.

He must also restrain his anger and anxieties.

"Alright..."

Feng Ruqing loosened her fists and turned around slowly. The breeze drifted over her, lifting her dress and her long, fine hair.

For a moment, Fu Chen could not even see the expression on Feng Ruqing's face.

"Mother..."

Fu Chen walked toward Feng Ruqing and gently hugged her from behind. "I'm sorry, I couldn't protect Qing Han..."

Feng Ruqing was silent for a long time.

It was only after half a moment that she gradually turned around and pulled Fu Chen into her arms.

"I'm sure Nan Xian will come back, and Qing Han will follow him back. So all I can do now is wait here for him to come home."

'Hu Qing!'

A cold light flashed in her eyes.

"Wolfie..."

She let go of Fu Chen and looked at the snow wolf coldly. "Send spirit beasts to guard the city gates. Hu Qing wants to attack Nan Xian and me, then I will not let him leave Liu Yun Kingdom this easy."

The snow wolf tilted its head and stared at Feng Ruqing blankly.

Feng Ruqing remained cold. "Pay attention to the people from Deities Gate, whoever comes or leaves this city."

"Deities Gate?" Fu Chen was stunned. "But Hu Qing is not Deities Gate Master. He has only just possessed Jiu Luo's body."

Feng Ruqing's eyes darkened slightly. "I did not destroy Deities Gate in the first place to draw Hu Qing out, but I didn't expect that Hu Qing would recover this quickly and make a move on Qing Han."

Feng Ruqing had not seen Hu Qing since the other day. But she knew that this guy would not give up on her and would come back to cause trouble.

Therefore, she had left Deities Gate only to facilitate the search for Hu Qing's whereabouts.

Hu Qing would take advantage of Deities Gate as he needed an identity and some men to help him.

Therefore, she had asked the generals in the imperial city to keep an eye on the people from Deities Gate during this period.

It seemed that Hu Qing did not know how to enter Liu Yun Kingdom, so he had taken Qing Han away with him...

However, Hu Qing had strength that Deities Gate might not have.

As a precaution, she still had to send the spirit beasts to guard the city gates. Qing Han had already been captured, so she could not let anyone get hurt again.

"HowII"

The snow wolf immediately straightened its back like a proud warrior as it finally felt that it was useful to his master.

Boom!

Feng Ruqing suddenly smashed a nearby tree violently.

The tree fell to the ground, sending dust floating everywhere. The snow wolf was shocked and stared at Feng Ruqing blankly.

"Hu Qing!!!"

Feng Ruqing raised her head, her hair floating in the wind. Her eyes were cold, domineering. "I don't care what deep hatred he harbors for the Ninth Emperor! I don't care what the Ninth Emperor had done to him back then. I won't be giving him a chance to leave if he dares to touch my people!"

Perhaps considering that Fu Chen was still behind her, she restrained her anger, not letting out her rage. The darkness in her eyes had faded, and she became calm as before.

"Fu Chen, you go and take a rest first. I trust Nan Xian, and you have to trust him too."

Fu Chen's heart gradually calmed down. He nodded. "Alright."

Chapter 1392: Wedding Eve VI

As his words fell, Feng Ruqing had already left, not giving him another chance to speak.

In five days, it would be her and Nan Xian's wedding ceremony.

Nan Xian was not in the imperial city, and Hu Qing would not appear now. Then, there would surely be someone from Deities Gate coming for her!

She could not chase after Nan Xian, and she must stay and guard Liu Yun Kingdom for her family here!

Five days seemed to pass like flowing water.

It was as if what had happened on that day in the imperial city had been forgotten and was never mentioned again.

Everything was going just as planned, and those who came to attend the wedding ceremony had arrived in Liu Yun Kingdom one after another.

However, there was silence inside the princess's manor, and even the spirit beasts rarely made any sound.

The bed curtain in the guest room was as bright as the red blood.

Feng Chen stood behind, quietly looking at the young girl in front of him. He seemed somewhat worried.

"Qing Qing..."

The young man's voice was as clear as spring water flowed through Feng Ruqing's heart, causing her heart to shake gradually.

She slowly turned around and faced Feng Chen, standing at the door, with a sweet smile on her stunning face.

Her smile was absolutely beautiful.

"Chen'er, how did you get here?"

Feng Chen's gaze was filled with complex emotions. "Tomorrow is your wedding ceremony... But he..."

'He's not back yet!'

"It's fine..." Feng Ruqing smiled faintly. "I believe the state preceptor will return."

"And..." She paused for a moment and continued, "No matter what, the wedding ceremony must go on as planned!"

Perhaps Feng Ruqing would not have cared so much if the guests had not arrived yet. She knew that Hu Qing would not be that easy; he would definitely have another move to make!

Since the state preceptor had stepped out for her, she must guard this place! Let him have no worries!

"Chen'er, Father and Mother are also worried about this matter these past few days. So you go and calm them down first then! I still have a lot of things to do."

"Alright."

The young man's eyes were clear, and his smile was as bright as the morning light. "Qing Qing, if you're willing to believe in someone, I'll believe in him too!

"And I am willing to accept the one that you love."

'Even though I am so sad to let you go...

'Even if in this life... I can only stay by your side as your younger brother.

'As long as you are safe and happy for the rest of your life... That's enough for me...'

"Chen'er..." Feng Ruqing stepped forward and gently embraced Feng Chen.

Feng Chen raised his hand and placed it on the young girl's back.

"Qing Qing, these days... I still have the same dream that I have had before. I always feel that we've experienced countless hardships together. I've traveled the distance to this world to find you, but it doesn't matter, as long as you're still here... That's enough."

The pain of losing her in his dream was too much for him to bear any longer.

"Chen'er, you still haven't recalled?" Feng Ruqing looked up at Feng Chen in surprise.

Feng Chen seemed a little confused. "What?"

Feng Ruqing was slightly startled. She shook her head and smiled. "Nothing... You don't have to think about it too much if you can't recall it. Those dreams don't need to be taken too seriously. No matter what has happened, as long as we stay together in this life, that's enough."

Chapter 1393: Wedding Eve VII

Her only regret back then was that Che'er was not her biological brother. They were only closer than brother and sister.

Luckily in this life, her wish had come true...

She felt so great...

"You go find Father and Mother. I need to prepare for tomorrow's wedding ceremony."

Feng Ruqing loosened her embrace and smiled at Feng Chen.

"Alright..."

Feng Chen smiled faintly. "If he doesn't come back tomorrow, I'll go and get him back for you. Qing Qing, I will feel more at ease if you are happy."

He was willing to protect her as always, only wishing to see her smile for her whole life.

Feng Chen turned around and walked out.

The bed curtain in the room danced with the wind, and she was the only one left in the silence...

Ten miles of road would be decorated with red when the emperor's daughter was getting married.

Moreover, the man she married was the young master of the Mu family of Tian Shen Manor. Therefore, Feng Tianyu had prepared a lot of bridal gifts in return. The long sedan chairs were enough to carry the bride from the princess's manor to the palace.

Nan Xian was not here, so no one would pick up the sedan chair. Besides, Feng Ruqing did not marry in the princess's manor as she had already stayed in the palace the night before the wedding ceremony.

The two little girls, Qing Ling and Liu Li had been crying. Their eyes were red.

Liu Li could still control her sadness, while Qing Ling always looked like she was about to cry even more.

"Princess..." Qing Ling bit her handkerchief pitifully and cried. "I have been following Princess since she was a child. I did not expect Princess to be married this soon. I still want to follow and serve Princess for the rest of my life."

The Iron-Blooded Gate was not a place she could stay in.

She still preferred to be a servant and work for people.

Feng Ruqing wore a heavy phoenix crown on her head and a glittering robe that was so bright and stunning.

She was silent for a moment and shook her head. "No, you can't come with me."

"Why?" Qing Ling's voice cracked. "Is it because Princess doesn't like me anymore?"

"No..." Feng Ruqing thought for a while before continuing, "The state preceptor doesn't seem to like you guys..."

This girl was soft and cute, but she was not more beautiful than the state preceptor, who was her favorite beauty.

Qing Ling and Liu Li were speechless.

'It's that bastard again!'

'The princess has changed since that bastard came!'

"Qing'er."

Nalan Yan suddenly walked in through the door. She looked at Feng Ruqing and smiled. "It is almost time, when will Nan Xian return?"

She was reluctant to let his daughter get married, but now so many important guests had come. Her daughter would feel embarrassed if Nan Xian did not appear!

Feng Ruqing raised her head, looked into the mirror, and smiled faintly. "Since the state preceptor said he would appear, I'll just wait for him..."

Moreover, this wedding ceremony was not destined to be peaceful...

City Gate.

The Nalan family's generals all straightened their backs and calmly stood outside the city gates.

Directly in front of those generals was a group of spirit beasts that were under scrutiny.

A domineering snow wolf led these spirit beasts.

"Roar!"

Beary leaned next to the snow wolf and growled lowly.

'Do you think those people from Deities Gate will still show up?

Chapter 1394: Wedding Eve VIII

The snow wolf frowned and raised its chin proudly. "Howl!"

'That group of bastards has already submitted their defeat to me and doesn't dare to appear.'

As soon as it thought of that, a sharp arrow cut through the endless sky and moved straight at the snow wolf.

The snow wolf's ears moved as if it had sensed something. The moment it turned back, the long arrow was already in front of it. It was so in shock that it held its head and crouched down, wishing to hide in the ground.

Poof!

The arrow pierced some part of the snow wolf's body. It let out a heart-wrenching howl and bounced up with tears on its eyes.

"Roar!"

The bear was anxious. It turned around to look at the man who stood on his steed with a light of murderous intent in his eyes.

On top of the steed, everyone was dressed in blue, and their leader was a young man.

This man's energy was as vigorous as thunder. The dust flew up everywhere behind him as he stepped on the ground.

The snow wolf had a hard time pulling out the sharp arrow. Its eyes were red, it was angry and felt humiliated, staring at the group of people who were calling out to it.

The Nalan family's generals had drawn out their swords. They looked cold and serious.

Their eyes were filled with alarm as they slowly closed the gate behind them...

Imperial City Street.

Tan Shuangshuang stood among the crowd. Her hair was messy, and she looked tired. Her eyes were fixed upon the sedan chairs on the street, filled with jealousy.

Two years ago, everyone had hated Feng Ruqing even though she was a noble princess, and Tan Shuangshuang was the most excellent person in Liu Yun Kingdom. In a short time, Feng Ruqing had already become the center of attention, but Tan Shuangshuang... Was in such a mess.

She hated this!

Tan Shuangshuang clenched her fists tightly. Her terrifying eyes were filled with jealousy that was enough to incinerate her.

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from behind Tan Shuangshuang, causing her body to stiffen slightly.

"Are you unhappy? Unhappy that you will always be under her feet?"

Tan Shuangshuang clenched hard her fists as she slowly turned back to look at the person who was talking to her.

It was a middle-aged man of around forty, dressed in a silk robe.

If Nan Xian were here, he would recognize this middle-aged man, who had met him outside the princess's manor five days ago. This man had been wandering around Liu Yun Kingdom since that day.

"I can help you."

The middle-aged man moved closer to Tan Shuangshuang. "And this is your only chance."

Tan Shuangshuang was a little nervous. "How can you help me?"

"You're Mu Ling's concubine..." The middle-aged man sneered. "What would happen if the world knew that Mu Ling's concubine had slept with Master Nan Xian of the Mu family? Do you think Feng Ruqing will be happy about this?"

Tan Shuangshuang smiled mockingly. "Feng Ruqing trusts Nan Xian very much. Do you think she will believe it if you say that to her?"

"I don't care if she believes it or not. I want to make her and Nan Xian embarrassed in public. Besides, Nan Xian will not appear today because my master has already taken him away."

Tan Shuangshuang was shocked.

She had not left Liu Manor for a few days. Moreover, the incident that happened five days ago had been covered up, so it was only now that she knew Nan Xian would not attend the wedding ceremony.

Chapter 1395: An Incident in the Wedding Ceremony I

"Who are you?"

Tan Shuangshuang clenched her fists nervously as she took a few steps back.

"I am a guardian of Deities Gate. My master and Feng Ruqing are enemies," The middle-aged man said expressionlessly.

Tan Shuangshuang was still a little confused. If it were indeed an unholy enemy, he would not only destroy Feng Ruqing's wedding ceremony and ruin her reputation...

Such a punishment was too light for Feng Ruqing...

"Does your master only want to ruin the wedding ceremony?"

Tan Shuangshuang bit her lip with reluctance on her face. "After all, Feng Ruqing she..."

"Maiden Tan, it's enough for you to do as my master tells you to do..." The middle-aged man slowly walked toward Tan Shuangshuang. His gaze was indifferent, looking at Tan Shuangshuang as if he was looking at a mole without any emotion. "If you don't want to, I can always find someone else."

"And..." The middle-aged man suddenly laughed in a ghastly manner. "A person who doesn't obey my master's orders... Do you think our Deities Gate will let her go?"

He would not let Tan Shuangshuang leave if she refused to do what he wanted.

Tan Shuangshuang was startled after listening to the middle-aged man's words and took a few steps back.

"You do not only want me to ruin the wedding ceremony, right? What the hell are you doing? I'm not going to do that. I'm jealous of Feng Ruqing and hate her so much, but I don't want to risk my life to do something like this. Please let me go..."

Tan Shuangshuang panicked. She hated Feng Ruqing, and the thought of ruining her wedding ceremony made her heart flutter, but she was not dumb this time. She did not want to get any trouble again.

That woman, Feng Ruqing, was not something that ordinary people could deal with.

She was already miserable enough and did not want to become more miserable.

The middle-aged man's eyes turned cold. "You think you have the right to go against me? Tan Shuangshuang, my master's tactics may not be clear to you. If you don't agree, we can find someone else, but... You'll definitely end up worse than dead!"

Tan Shuangshuang was stiff and shivering. Her pale face had lost all its color.

This time, she finally regretted it.

Why had she gone to the Mu family with Mu Ling in the first place?

Why did she have to provoke her over and over again when it was obvious that Feng Ruqing had already ignored her.

Now, she had to face such a miserable end.

As she thought about it, she realized that Feng Ruqing had never intended to deal with them. She had submitted herself to Liu Fuyong and lived a comfortable life even after the disaster that had happened to the Tan family...

Lady Liu had given her too much trouble, but there was still Liu Fuyong who would always defend her.

She was the one who had given up on a good life and ended up in such a miserable situation.

Unfortunately...

She would never get another chance!

On a hill outside the imperial city.

The dishevelled old man was carrying a little girl in his hands. He raised his hand to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked at Nan Xian mockingly.

"Today should be the wedding ceremony of you and the Ninth Emperor."

The man's robe was as white as snow, untainted by dust.

His gaze was cold, like the moon and the early snow of winter, as he stared at the old man in front of him.

A powerful force suddenly surged. All the surrounding leaves flew into the air and were caught in the wind, blasting toward the old man.

Chapter 1396: An Incident in the Wedding Ceremony II

Hu Qing froze. That bastard had chased him all the way, and he was not even tired of it!

But there was no more time to think about it. Hu Qing quickly leaped into the void and dodged Nan Xian's attack.

"The Ninth Emperor deserved all this humiliation! Besides, those people from Deities Gate have already arrived in Liu Yun Kingdom... And, this time, you'll lose her forever... Hahaha!"

That bastard, the Ninth Emperor, had snatched so many girls around him back then. It had been so embarrassing for him to face it.

Today, he wanted to return all the pain he had suffered to her!

No!

That was not enough! He would make Feng Ruqing lose the ones that she loved, and he would also make sure that all the women in this world would never love her again!

He gritted his teeth in hatred as he thought about how much those people in Liu Yun Kingdom loved Feng Ruqing.

He was the one in the center of attention before Feng Ruqing's appearance, and it was Feng Ruqing who had taken away the spotlight that belonged to him! Now, he would get them all back!

The man walked toward Hu Qing.

The wind around him grew stronger with each step he took. His hair danced wildly in the wind, and his face was as stunningly beautiful as the bright moon.

"I promised her that I would bring Qing Han back with me on the wedding day!

"And now..." Nan Xian looked up, expressionless. "There's still some time..."

Boom!

The powerful energy surged up fiercely, making the world appear gloomy. The bright moon had lost its color, and the wind carried a bone-piercing chill like a sharp knife.

'There are still two hours left before the wedding ceremony.

'I can still make it if I rush back now...'

He had to go back, not only because this wedding ceremony was something he dreamed of, but also because the girl he loved the most in his life was still waiting for him in Liu Yun Kingdom!

At the same time...

In Paramount.

The man in the bed slowly opened his eyes. His face was handsome, and his pair of eyes were filled with an evil cold light.

Slowly he stood up from the bed and stepped out of the room.

His hair fluttered in the wind, and his evil face carried a coldness as he walked out of the room.

"Master?"

The housekeeper was surprised to see Jiu Ming coming out of the room and hurriedly called him out.

As if he did not hear it, Jiu Ming passed by the housekeeper, without even looking at him.

The housekeeper was stunned. His eyes blank with shock as he somehow felt that there was something different about his master after he woke up.

However...

He had no idea what that was...

At the city gate.

Black smoke rose, and blood stained the ancient street that even the sun in the sky appeared red.

The imperial cities had dispatched their people to a safer place. The beasts led the Nalan family's generals in a rush to kill the group of people in front of them.

The enemy's men somehow were increasing, but the people who were guarding the city's gates no longer had much energy left.

Suddenly...

A mocking laugh came from somewhere.

"Since when did the people of Deities Gate start to ignore the rules? You have even brought your men to kill the commoners in the secular world."

Gu Shi stood calmly in the air with one hand behind his back. He smiled coldly as he looked down at the crowd that was still fighting and killing.

The young man who was leading the fight raised his hand to stop his men and said coldly, "My grandfather has become more powerful now, so our Deities Gate is no longer what it once was. The world will be afraid of us after we have enough strength, so why should we fear those rules?"

Chapter 1397: An Incident in the Wedding Ceremony III

"Hehe.." Gu Shi laughed out calmly. "That bastard Jiu Yue didn't even dare to come out, hiding inside Deities Gate and sending you out, do you think... Your Deities Gate would really have this kind of strength?"

Jiu Shan's face darkened. "Whether we have the strength or not, you'll find out later."

Shortly after, a few skilled masters emerged from behind Jiu Shan and stood in the void. The energy that surged out from them was so powerful that it could catch one's breath in the throat.

Gu Shi looked at the skilled masters and stood calmly.

Even though he was facing several skilled masters alone, he was still as calm as ever and did not retreat.

"Maiden Feng has asked me to come and guard this place. She knew that there would be some skilled masters coming from your Deities Gate. Maiden Feng trusts me so much, so I can't let her down!"

Gu Shi took two steps forward. His voice was loud and clear.

Behind him were tens of thousands of people from Liu Yun Kingdom.

The people from Deities Gate could not be trusted. Once they were allowed to step inside, not only would they injure the innocent, but even the tens of thousands of people within the imperial city would be slaughtered without leaving a single one behind.

Deities Gate hated Feng Ruqing, so they were capable of such things. Feng Ruqing had asked Gu Shi to stay here and protect this land for her.

"Attack!" Jiu Shan waved his hand and said coldly, "Kill all people who have any relationship with Liu Yun Kingdom! They will all be buried here!"

Someone had already leaped forward.

Gu Shi raised his sword and slashed the person who was heading toward him.

His face was fearless and calm as ever.

Blood stained the sword in his hand, and there was a cut on his shoulder, but he ignored the pain and continued fighting in the crowd.

Someone had tried to sneak behind Gu Shi to attack him. Gu Shi was unable to deal with the person in front of him, so he deliberately exposed his shoulder in front of that man to save his life.

The man did not manage to slash Gu Shi as his sword slipped away and cut the person who was just behind Gu Shi, leaving countless bloody marks.

Suddenly, a teenager of about ten years old appeared in the void.

The young man was tall, and his robes appeared somewhat small and too fit, not even covering his arms and knees.

Gu Shi turned around and saw the teenager standing in the void. He was stunned for a moment, but fortunately, he was somewhat used to it these days and quickly recognized the teenager. "Young Master Fu Chen, did Maiden Feng send you here?"

Fu Chen nodded slightly. "She was worried, so she let me help. I won't allow anyone to step forward. No one can ruin Mother's wedding ceremony!"

Nan Xian would return with Qing Han. All he could do now was to stop all these enemies from entering Liu Yun Kingdom!

"Master Gu, why did you run so fast? I was just trying to catch up with you just now..."

Another old laughter was heard within the crowd.

Gu Shi squinted and saw an old man stepping out of the city gate. "Master Mu, why did you come out?"

"I can't attend my grandson and granddaughter's wedding ceremony! But it doesn't matter. There's still going to be a big ceremony when I return to Mu Manor later. There's no need for me to attend today because... What's more important today is for my granddaughter-in-law to hold her wedding without any worries!"

It was the only thing he could do for them.

Chapter 1398: The Wedding Day I

The old master Mu stood with one hand behind his back. His face darkened, and his eyes were filled with murderous intent.

The enemies had already rushed over. Their murderous aura was surging, and the blood flowed in the air for a long time...

In an ancient street not far away, a dog barked loudly, causing the entire world to tremble with fear.

Everyone turned around and saw a group of spirit beasts coming through the dark smoke, spreading out everywhere.

Everyone stared at them in disbelief.

It was a group of spirit beasts that were united.

A yellow-haired wolfhound led these spirit beasts.

It bared its teeth fiercely and moved as fast as the wind, instantly pouncing toward the enemies.

The people of Deities Gate regained their senses. Suddenly, a huge ear rolled over, tripped them, and made them fall to the ground before they could dodge it.

A giant rabbit had appeared from the sky and crushed the man so hard that he spat out a mouthful of blood...

"You guys..." Gu Shi was stunned as he looked at the group of spirit beasts that were rushing toward Deities Gate's men.

After all, these spirit beasts were unfamiliar here, so he did not understand why they were willing to help them.

It was not just Gu Shi who was curious, even the others were a bit confused.

But before they could voice out their question, they saw a familiar figure coming out of that group of spirit beasts...

The snow wolf's eyes widened, and it could not take its eyes off of the three-striped tiger as it watched the tiger walk out of the group of spirit beasts.

Beary gave a low growl. "Roar!"

'Isn't that your son's mother? Why did she show up with a bunch of strange beasts?'

The snow wolf's face changed dramatically.

That little tiger was given to it by its master and it was forced to be a father. But would any beast believe it if it said so?

"Howl!" The snow wolf howled lowly as if it was asking why the three-striped tiger had appeared today—was she not in the beast forest?

Even though Big Black, who was the beast king of the beast forest, had left, the three-striped tiger had stayed in the beast forest to guard their home. She would not easily leave the forest even if she missed her son. The snow wolf never thought that she would appear here today.

And... This group of spirit beasts was obviously not from the beast forest. Who were they?

The three-striped tiger did not explain much as she bared her ferocious teeth and bit the neck of the man who rushed toward her.

Blood flowed down his neck, and the man slowly stopped breathing...

Imperial Palace.

Lights were displayed everywhere, gongs and drums were played, and the atmosphere was joyous.

The imperial palace today was filled with people from the major forces from all over the mainland.

These people all stood silent in the palace.

Feng Tianyu and Nalan Yan were seated together on a high seat. In front of him were the people from the Mu family of Tian Shen Manor.

Because the old master of the Mu family was not present, Mu Qingyin took his place and stood beside Suyi, witnessing the wedding ceremony as an elder of the family.

The entire palace was decorated in bright red. But the couple did not even appear for a long time.

Some people among the crowd could not hold back anymore as they began to mutter among themselves.

Chapter 1399: The Wedding Day II

"It's almost time, why haven't the princess and the state preceptor shown up yet? Could it be that... This wedding is already canceled?"

"I heard that a few days ago, the state preceptor went to look for someone, but I couldn't find out the details even after several inquiries, but now it seems... Could it be that the state preceptor has changed his mind at the last minute and fled with another woman?"

"Impossible! The state preceptor loves the princess. How could he have run away on their wedding day? Moreover, the princess is an excellent woman. If the state preceptor disappoints the princess, I'm afraid... Countless men and women in this world will not let go of this opportunity to win the princess's heart..."

These people had deliberately lowered their voices, but did they not know that the people present were not ordinary humans?

No matter how low their voices were, they were still clear to the ears.

Feng Tianyu remained calm and expressionless.

On the contrary, Suyi's face was a bit colder. She glared coldly at those people who were muttering among themselves.

'My daughter-in-law is so excellent that not only men would want to marry her, even the girls would also be so crazy about her.'

Her son was so lucky to get Feng Ruqing.

But if Qing'er ran away, she would find these people to settle the score with them.

'Who allowed them judge people's life?'

"Your Majesty!"

Eunuch Lin slowly walked up to Feng Tianyu and bowed respectfully. "It is almost time, but Princess, she..."

Feng Tianyu raised his hand, stopping Eunuch Lin from continuing.

He raised his eyes slightly and stared ahead.

The man's cold and stern face faded away for a moment.

Everyone looked sideways. Their eyes showed obvious astonishment when they saw a fluttering figure that entered the hall.

The woman was dressed in a bright red dress. She looked so elegant and majestic.

She was not covered with a wedding veil, and even the phoenix crown on her head had been taken off. She was only lightly powdered, with gorgeous red lips and a stunning smile, everything in heaven and earth paled in comparison.

She was the brightest color in the palace.

Her beautiful hair and red dress were fluttering with the wind. She wore a simple hairpin on her head, which looked fresh and lovely.

A beautiful young man stood behind Feng Ruging.

He was tall and handsome. He smiled faintly as his eyes were fixed upon the woman in front of him.

"Qing'er, you..." Feng Tianyu was startled.

Before he could even wait for him to ask the question, Feng Ruqing smiled and said, "No need to blame the girls. It's me who doesn't like to be too grand, just keep it simple."

Feng Tianyu did not say anything after hearing her words. He looked at the sky and frowned slightly, "The auspicious time is almost up."

'And that brat has not returned yet!'

Feng Ruging smiled faintly.

She was not as overbearing as she was before. Her smile was as gentle as the spring breeze.

"It's alright. Every moment will be auspicious as long as I can marry the state preceptor and stay by his side forever."

'So what if I miss the auspicious time?'

The state preceptor had promised her that he would bring Qing Han back as soon as possible.

Then, she would wait for him here until he appeared!

Suyi smiled faintly. She looked at Feng Ruging gently, and even her words were soft and sweet.

"Qing'er, Nan Xian will not disappoint you. He will be back soon..."

Chapter 1400: The Wedding Day III

He would never forget the promise that he had made to her!

Feng Ruqing smiled sweetly.

The smile paled all things in heaven and earth in comparison.

It was so beautiful.

"I trust him... I will wait for him."

A few years ago, within the Southern Bamboo Grove, a glimpse of the man had made her fall for him.

That was why she had improved herself to be a perfect match for him.

Just at this moment, someone with a sneer came in from outside the palace. "How can Master Nan Xian of Tian Shen Manor get married without inviting Deities Gate?"

The hall was quiet. All eyes had turned toward the door as they stared at the man in disbelief.

Suyi's face darkened, and her eyes turned cold.

After she had married Mu Ling back then, she dealt with the three major forces, so she immediately recognized the middle-aged man walking through the door.

The middle-aged man smiled sardonically as if he was mocking her.

However...

Suyi's face grew colder as she saw the woman who followed behind the middle-aged man.

She probably knew that the other people present did not know the middle-aged man from Deities Gate, so she deliberately lowered her voice and spoke coldly. "Ye Yi, Deities Gate's Grand Elder. He looks like a forty years old man, but actually... He's already seventy or eighty!"

Yeyi sneered. "Young Lady Mu, I haven't seen you for over twenty years. I didn't expect you to still remember me. I feel honored. And I didn't expect that the wedding of the Mu family's grandson, Nan Xian, would be held in Fengyun Manor."

The Mu family had no problem with Feng Tianyu presiding the wedding ceremony.

After all, they were delighted to have Feng Ruqing in their family. Moreover, the old master and Suyi were not people who cared about these things. As long as the family was harmonious, they would not overthink it.

Anyway... The old master was not able to come and participate in this ceremony, so he would hold the ceremony again after they returned to Mu Manor!

Naturally, they were with it.

Mu Qingyin's eyes sank slightly. He coldly scanned Tan Shuangshuang standing next to Ye Yi and said indifferently, "Anyone can hold the wedding ceremony as he or she wished. Our Mu family doesn't care about so many rules."

"Is that so?" Ye Yi smiled faintly. "If your Mu family doesn't care, does it mean that the people in Liu Yun Kingdom also don't care that the groom can't appear today?"

The crowd was in an uproar.

Only a few people knew about what had happened on the streets that day. Some had only heard some vague rumors, and some still did not know what had actually happened.

However...

Now that they had heard Ye Yi's words.. Their hearts were shaken, and their eyes were fixed upon Ye Yi as if they were waiting for an answer.

Feng Tianyu's face was cold and stern, and his eyes were as sharp as a sword as they stared at Ye Yi coldly.

He did not say anything, but... The murderous intent in his eyes reflected his feelings at the moment.

Nalan Yan, however, did not falter as she smiled gently. "My child is missing, so the state preceptor has gone to look for her. He might be a little late today, but the wedding ceremony will go on as planned. So, you and your Deities Gate don't have to worry about this."

"Oh..." Ye Yi laughed mockingly. "I'm afraid that he'll never come back!"