

Overbearing 1411

Chapter 1411 Angry Hu Qing I

Ye Yi frowned. 'This woman has reached Holy Warrior tier...

'But she... Is only a Holy Warrior.

'What makes her think that she... Can destroy the entire Deities Gate?'

However, without waiting for Ye Yi to open his mouth, boundless energy suddenly surged, and in the blink of an eye, they were already in front of him...

Ye Yi was stunned. 'Why didn't the gate master tell me that there are other Holy Warriors in Liu Yun Kingdom besides Feng Ruqing and her family?

'Wait...'

Why did some of the Holy Warriors... Seem familiar?

Feng Ruqing raised her hand. In an instant, a huge figure came from outside the hall, and with a bang, the hall's gate was smashed apart.

Ye Yi looked up stiffly, and what fell into his eyes was a huge pot, which was large enough to hold many people. But it turned into a small pot the moment it approached Feng Ruqing and fell into her palm.

"Maiden Feng..."

Emperor Xuan Yuan was smiling widely, and he looked so happy.

Feng Ruqing turned around and looked at him calmly. "Finally, you're back..."

Emperor Xuan Yuan's face suddenly stiffened. He knew he was wrong for running away after leaving the Divine Herbs Sect that day. But someone had caught him and brought him back, and he had also brought back all the emperors of Fang Zhu Mainland with him.

'I know I have done wrong. Can't Maiden Feng forgive my mistake?'

"Next time, I'll break your legs if you try to run again!"

Feng Ruqing snorted lightly.

Emperor Xuan Yuan was not weak, but he was as cowardly as a mouse. He was afraid that he would offend Hu Qing if he stayed in Liu Yun Kingdom. But at the same time, he did not dare to disobey Feng Ruqing, so ran away to escape from both of them...

Hehe...

Even if he fled to the ends of the earth, she would bring him back and make him submit to her!

Buzz!

The small pot let out a buzzing sound, scaring Emperor Xuan Yuan. His face turned pale, standing straight, not daring to say more.

The other emperors stood calmly, looking at Feng Ruqing with respect.

“What has happened now?”

Ye Yi clenched his fists tightly as he coldly scanned the familiar faces in front of him.

Amongst them, apart from those emperors of Fang Zhu Mainland, there were also some... People he was familiar with.

He had even worked with them not long ago!

But now... These people were respectfully standing in front of Feng Ruqing with a light in their eyes that he could not understand.

“Qing’er?” Feng Tianyu turned to Feng Ruqing, confused.

Feng Ruqing smiled faintly. “It seems that the battle at the city gate has ended.”

The people in front of them now were all the ones who had attacked the city gates.

Little Pot had returned, so this battle... It had only started not long ago, and it should almost be over.

The long sword in Feng Ruqing’s hand penetrated the cold mane as she approached Ye Yi, “Where is Hu Qing?”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about, and I don’t know who Hu Qing is!” Ye Yi gritted his teeth tightly.

Indeed, he did not know who Hu Qing was.

After all, Hu Qing was using the identity of Deities Gate Master.

“But...” Ye Yi sneered. “Do you think that you will be able to defeat us like this? Hahaha! Neither Nan Xian nor Jiu Ming is in Liu Yun Kingdom now. I’ll see who else can protect you this time!”

Ye Yi raised his hand and took out a talisman.

Chapter 1412: Angry Hu Qing II

Even though Feng Ruqing did not know what this talisman was for, but... Within this talisman, she felt an infinite amount of energy.

This energy was so powerful and somewhat terrifying, and even more shocking.

Ye Yi violently tore apart the talisman in front of everyone present. A horrifying smile played on his lips.

“Hahaha! From now on, this mainland belongs to our Deities Gate!” He moved his eyes and looked at those who looked frightened again. His voice was a little gentler. “But you don’t have to worry too much. Deities Gate only wants to destroy Liu Yun Kingdom! If you haven’t done anything wrong in this world, we naturally won’t execute you!”

Because the one who got married this time was the young master of the Mu family of Tian Shen Manor and the young lady of Fengyun Manor... So, all the major and small forces in the reclusive world would come to participate in the ceremony.

Many forces did not attend the Divine Herbs Sect assembly not long ago.

Of course, many of the forces from the reclusive world only cared about benefits, not feelings.

They would not allow themselves to fall into a land of doom and die only to help Fengyun Manor.

Therefore...

Their hearts suddenly filled with fear as they saw the talisman that Ye Yi had torn off. But they eventually suppressed their panic and began to speak.

“Elder Ye Yi is right. He is here to claim justice.”

“Deities Gate has never killed innocents indiscriminately, unlike Fengyun Manor... And Liu Yun Kingdom... They are so cruel, and they have killed countless innocents in this world! ”

“The worst is, you killed people because of jealousy. Why do women hurt women? I really don’t know how Master Nan Xian can stand such an overbearing woman like you.”

“Maiden Tan, you don’t have to be afraid. Today, we’re here to stand up for you! Since you’re in love with Master Nan Xian, we’ll naturally help you, and this woman can’t do anything to you again...”

But everyone in the reclusive world could detect something unusual about that talisman.

Even if there were many people on Feng Ruqing’s side, they would still know where to side!

Emperor Xuan Yuan’s legs weakened, and he almost fell to the ground.

It was over. He knew that no one who got involved with Feng Ruqing would have a good ending.

He knew that Feng Ruqing had already predicted what would happen today, so... She had caught him and brought him here as a backup.

Now, he also understood what the phrase ‘women’s hearts are the most poisonous’ meant!

Compared to these people, Tan Shuangshuang’s eyes clearly showed a touch of hope.

She did not dare come here because she was afraid of Feng Ruqing doing something to her.

But...

What if Feng Ruqing was defeated?

Then, she could get rid of Feng Ruqing and take her place back!

Perhaps it was the thought of all she was going to get that made her less panicked than before...

At the same time...

On top of the mountain.

There was a loud bang.

Powerful energy rushed toward Jiu Ming, causing him to fall backward abruptly and spit a mouthful of blood. His handsome face was pale.

Hu Qing sneered. "As expected, you have used a secret method to increase your strength to become so powerful, and now you are simply unbearable. You're not even as strong as that brat, Nan Changfeng!"

Jiu Ming did not know who Nan Changfeng was, but he did not ask. He merely wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

"Even if I'm not as strong as whoever that is, I won't let anyone... Ruin her wedding ceremony!"

Chapter 1413: Angry Hu Qing III

"Boy, is it worth saving a rival?" Hu Qing frowned. "You're obviously not my match, so why did you help him leave?"

"Because..." Jiu Ming smirked. "He needed to go to the wedding ceremony to fulfill his promise to her."

So, he came...

To replace him.

It was the only way for Nan Xian to get back as quickly as possible.

It was a pity... He would not be able to watch her wedding ceremony.

Nor could he... See her smile.

"Hmph, you think you'll look great like this? In my opinion, you're just an idiot, and since you have brought this on yourself... Don't blame me!"

Hu Qing's eyes were filled with rage. His eyes were filled with murderous intent as he rushed toward Jiu Ming.

'I must kill this brat!'

He would not let anyone who was so infatuated with the Ninth Emperor go!

Even if he had to give up chasing Nan Changfeng... He had to kill the brat first...

With a smile still on his lips, Jiu Ming slowly stood up.

His body staggered a bit as if he had lost the strength to stand firm.

But he still... Stood upright like a pine bamboo, and the high wall, blocking the enemy in front of him.

Boom!

Another punch fell.

Jiu Ming raised his hand to block it, but his strength was weak after all, and it sent him flying out again. Blood flowed out of his mouth, incessantly.

Hu Qing sneered.

This time, he gathered all his strength in his fist...

And Jiu Ming no longer had much ability to resist. If this punch landed, he would definitely be greatly crippled even if he did not die...

With a crazy smile on his face, Hu Qing swooped toward Jiu Ming at lightning speed.

“Foolish! This is what happens when you help the Ninth Emperor like this!”

Those girls who liked the Ninth Emperor... He could not bear to kill them.

But facing men... Oh, did he think Hu Qing would show mercy on him?

Hu Qing could imagine the sorrow in Feng Ruqing’s face, and he, even more so, could not help but laugh out wildly.

Jiu Ming raised his head and looked directly at Hu Qing. His evil cold eyes were devoid of any emotion, and his face remained unchanged, seemingly indifferent to his attack.

His expression had made Hu Qing even more enraged as he slammed his fist down, hard.

However...

Just as his fist was about to fall, a black mist instantly wrapped around his body, and he suddenly disappeared without a trace...

Jiu Ming was stunned. In an instant, his eyes filled with infinite panic as he pushed his hands hard against the ground and got up from the ground.

“Xiao Qing... I have to go back and find Xiao Qing...”

He coughed out a mouthful of blood and suddenly fell back to the ground.

Inside the palace.

While Ye Yi laughed wildly, a mass of black fog gradually appeared.

From within that black mist, an old man with a livid face emerged with anger and murderous intent in his eyes.

“Ye Yi!!!”

That roar made Ye Yi stopped laughing abruptly. His laughter stuck in his throat.

Ye Yi stared blankly at Hu Qing, not understanding what he had done wrong for the gate master to be so angry with him.

His gate master was the one who had clearly said that he could summon him even if he had not been able to kill Feng Ruqing...

He had only followed his gate master’s words...

Chapter 1414: Feng Ruqing’s Rage I

Hu Qing was furious, and his face darkened. He looked at Ye Yi with eyes that were filled with murderous intent

It was just one step away...

Jiu Ming, who had blocked him, almost died in his hands.

But Ye Yi had torn apart the talisman Hu Qing had given to him, causing that brat to be saved from death.

"Gate Master, did I do something wrong?" Ye Yi felt aggrieved. He did not know what mistake he had made that had caused the gate master to be so furious.

Boom!

Hu Qing fiercely raised his hand and sent Ye Yi flying out of the palace. Ye Yi fell to the ground helplessly and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Rubbish! You can't even handle such a simple task, and yet you still have to call me at such a time!"

If...

If Ye Yi could have torn the talisman a moment later, perhaps Jiu Ming would have already died in Hu Qing's hand!

How could he tolerate this damned bastard who had ruined his plan?

Looking at Hu Qing, who suddenly appeared through the void, Feng Ruqing subconsciously pulled Nalan Yan and Feng Tianyu behind her.

Nalan Yan lightly patted Feng Ruqing's shoulder and smiled faintly.

"Qing'er, don't be afraid. No matter what happens, Mother will definitely be by your side."

'Life and death, we will never leave each other!'

Qin Chen and Feng Tianyu were also standing next to her with a solemn gaze.

"Hmph!" Hu Qing snorted coldly, slightly disdainful as he looked at Feng Ruqing. He sneered and said, "You have harmed me to such an extent back then, and now it's your turn. Your future husband... And that little girl have died in my hands. They died for you... You've killed them! Hahaha!"

He wanted her to suffer!

'I'll make you feel the pain of being abandoned by the ones you love!

'But, I've been abandoned by more than one lover. The whole world has abandoned me!'

Feng Ruqing's face remained calm, and there were no emotions in her dark eyes as if Hu Qing was talking about an unimportant matter.

Hu Qing did not see any anger or pain on her face. He frowned. "Your future husband died for you. Why aren't you sad?"

“Oh...” Feng Ruqing smiled faintly. “Because I know they’re still alive.”

Qing Han had talked to her in the medium.

Their souls were also connected through it.

Whether she was dead or alive, she naturally knew better than anyone else...

And for Hu Qing to say such a thing, it was probably because Nan Xian had already run away with Qing Han.

Therefore, she could finally feel at ease...

Feng Ruqing’s heart was quietly relieved, and her entire body relaxed. She was so worried since Qing Han’s disappearance.

Hu Qing’s eyes burned with anger. He no longer spoke as his body moved like a gale as he rushed toward Feng Ruqing.

Buzz!

The pot in Feng Ruqing’s hand grew larger before it rushed toward Hu Qing.

Bang!

Hu Qing casually slapped away the huge pot flying toward him. It tumbled a few times before rushing toward Hu Qing again.

“Xiao Qing...”

Tang Yin’s small face turned pale. She struggled several times to help Feng Ruqing, but she was hugged tightly by Qin Yin, so she could only look at her with concern and worry. She was so anxious that she was about to cry.

‘Xiao Qing’s pot obviously can’t beat that bad old man! If this continues, Xiao Qing will definitely be in danger.’

Tang Yin had never looked forward to that bastard’s appearance as much as she did now...

Chapter 1415: Feng Ruqing’s Rage II

Even though that bastard was her rival, she clearly understood that at such moments, only that bastard could protect her Xiao Qing...

She hated herself for being cowardly and useless...

Ye Yi turned and looked at Tang Yin, who was being protected by Qin Yi in her arms.

He smirked. His body was like a sword, suddenly heading swiftly toward Tang Yin.

Feng Ruqing was the first to notice Ye Yi, who was rushing toward Tang Yin. Her face changed dramatically as she shouted fiercely, “Auntie, Xiao Yin, run!”

The people present were all shocked.

As soon as they turned around, Ye Yi had already arrived in front of Tang Yin...

His eyes carried an overpowering light. The sword in his hand was aimed to stab into her body without hesitation.

Qin Yi's face turned pale. She could not resist his powerful energy, so she could only hastily turn her back to the incoming longsword.

But Ye Yi's longsword was clearly off to the side, bypassing Qin Yi and stabbing Tang Yin instead.

"Young Lady!"

Qian Ying was on the verge of tears, rushing toward Tang Yin without even thinking about it. She tried to grab the long sword in Ye Yi's hand...

In the nick of time, a figure in a white dress suddenly flashed forward and jumped in front of Tang Yin.

The long sword suddenly stabbed into her body. Blood flowed out, staining her white dress red.

Tang Yin was stunned. What she saw was a person with a disfigured face.

She was not ugly, but glowed and looked so beautiful.

"You..."

She never knew her. Why did she... Save her?

Tang Yin's eyes felt prickly, and she could not stop the tears from flowing down.

Blood flowed from the mouth of the woman in front of her. Her chest was red with blood, bright and hard to watch.

"Xiao Ya..."

Feng Ruqing rushed forward and landed in front of Xiao Ya. She took out a bottle of spirit soup and threw it to her. "Drink it and wait for me at the side."

Xiao Ya caught the spirit soup, but the intense pain still made her face pale and colorless.

She obeyed and stood aside. Her eyes remained calm, expressionless.

Feng Ruqing raised her hand and slapped Ye Yi at the back of his head.

There was a buzzing sound, and Ye Yi's entire mind went blank.

She lifted her leg again and kicked Ye Yi in the abdomen, sending him flying away.

Ye Yi spurted out a mouthful of blood and looked at Feng Ruqing helplessly.

"You..."

Before he could say another word, Feng Ruqing's foot had landed on him, stepping hard on his face.

The young girl remained silent. Her gaze was cold, and her eyes looked calm as ever.

In the meantime, it was not that Hu Qing did not want to kill Feng Ruqing, but this little pot was too strong to handle. Even if it could not beat Hu Qing, it still dared to come back every time after being thrown out of the sky, blocking Hu Qing's path...

Hu Qing was furious and was burning with fire. "Damned pot! How dare you try to stop me. Today, I will melt you down completely!"

When the little pot saw the flames around Hu Qing, it paused and feared a little. It looked at Feng Ruqing behind it before it continued to attack Hu Qing fearlessly...

There was silence in the palace.

No one spoke.

Lying on the ground, Ye Yi kept spitting out blood, and even his lapels were stained red with blood.

He had noticed that this little girl was Feng Ruqing's close friend. So, he wanted to kill her friend to please the gate master.

Unexpectedly, he had never thought that Feng Ruqing would be so furious.

If he were to be given another chance, he would never hit this little girl again...

Chapter 1416: The Family Must Unite I

Feng Ruqing was expressionless, condescendingly looking down at Ye Yi, who was being stepped on by her.

"Feng..."

Before he could utter another word, the foot on his face slammed into his face again, hard enough to make him spit out a mouthful of blood.

"What did you just say?" Feng Ruqing's gaze was cold as if she was looking at a dead man.

"I...."

Ye Yi was just about to speak when Feng Ruqing lifted her leg and stomped on him again.

Ye Yi's chest hurt, and blood continued to flow as he stared at the wound, filled with panic.

Both of them were Holy Warriors, but why did he have no room to fight back in Feng Ruqing's hands...

The people he had brought with him were all stopped by Feng Ruqing's men, so much so that he could not even find anyone to call for help.

"What did you want to say just now? Say it now. I'm not the kind of person who doesn't let people talk."

Ye Yi's was so angry that he almost spurted out a mouthful of blood again. His face darkened.

This girl... What exactly did she want him to say?

Ye Yi trembled for a moment before he said these three words, "I... I am sorry..."

"What did you say? I'm sorry, my ears aren't working. I didn't hear it clearly."

Looking at the young girl's indifferent gaze, fear filled up Ye Yi's heart; even his voice trembled as if an endless fear was swallowing his sanity.

"I'm sorry... I shouldn't have attacked your people to please the gate master. Please let me go... I have parents and children, and I still have my young, beautiful wife waiting for me. Maiden Feng, I know I was wrong. Please let me go..."

Feng Ruqing was like a demon in his eyes, ready to snatch away his life.

Any pretensions were like nothing in the face of death.

Ye Yi was crying so hard. No one can associate it with the arrogant and domineering person he was just now.

As if she had not heard Ye Yi's plea for mercy, Feng Ruqing raised her sword and stabbed him without hesitation.

Ye Yi's eyes widened as blood spurted out of his neck. He then gradually stopped breathing in front of everyone.

Blood seeped out from his body, staining the entire ground red.

Feng Ruqing put away her sword, and calmly turned her gaze toward the others in front of her. The coldness that emanated from her eyes made those skilled masters of Deities Gate shiver.

Seeing what had happened to Ye Yi, those who had just injured her people with their hands panicked.

"The Ninth Emperor!"

Hu Qing shouted furiously. Flame surged out of his hand and landed on the pot.

The pot was thrown some distance away, and by the time it flew back again, Hu Qing was already in front of Feng Ruqing.

His eyes were filled with humiliation and resentment.

Killing his men in front of him was the equivalent to stepping his face into the ground. It was something that he absolutely could not tolerate.

"You're looking for death!"

Boom!

The flames seemed like a storm, surging out fiercely.

The intense temperature caused the surrounding air to become scorching hot.

Not only Feng Ruqing, even those around her, felt the scalding heat as if their entire bodies were in a fireplace...

Feng Ruqing's breathing now became slightly erratic as she gazed hard at Hu Qing.

"I don't understand why you're pestering me, could it be that... I once stole your man away?"

Chapter 1417: The Family Must Unite II

The girls in this mainland hated her because she had stolen the state preceptor away from them.

This guy... Could it be that he was also secretly in love with the state preceptor... That was why he was so jealous of her?

How great would it be if everyone in the world who loved the state preceptor were as lovely as Jiu Ming? Why did each one of them haunt her?

Who knew that as soon as this was said, Hu Qing became even more furious. The flames in his fist became more fierce as he swung a fist at Feng Ruqing.

This damned girl disgusted him so much!

He was not a pervert... Why would he like a man?

Only this girl would be perverted enough to go around hitting on the same gender, picking up girls, and stealing the girls that belonged to him!

The pot finally came back to its senses. It shook its muddled head from the fall and immediately leaped in front of Feng Ruqing, blocking the attack...

Bang!

Hu Qing's fist smashed the pot's body.

The flames were so hot that the pot body flattened down as if it had been melted.

Feng Ruqing's eyes were bloodshot as she raised her hand and slapped the small pot a few meters away.

Only after seeing it move away from Hu Qing did she turn her attention to him.

"It seems like you really hate me because I stole your man, but... Just because you're so perverted doesn't mean that everyone else is as perverted as you are... The state preceptor will always be my man!"

"You shut up!" Hu Qing was burning with rage.

'This damn girl! She is calling me a pervert?'

However, his reaction seemed like he was annoyed that she had hit the nail on the head.

"Qing'er..."

Nalan Yan's face was covered in sweat under the flames. She stood close to Feng Ruqing, not daring to leave her daughter alone.

"Sometimes, I think to myself... If only I could be stronger, I would never let my loved ones get hurt again."

Back then, she was the strongest in Liu Yun Kingdom.

The youngest spirit warrior.

No one in Liu Yun Kingdom was her match.

But she had met the even more powerful Divine Herbs Sect!

To protect her family, she had no choice but to leave her husband and daughter, and suffer all the hardships alone.

She thought her bitterness was over, but now she had met Hu Qing, who was more powerful than the Divine Herbs Sect!

And... She still was not strong enough to protect her daughter!

"Mother, this grudge is between him and me. So, you take the others and leave... And find Nan Xian."

While she had just deliberately said so many words, she had made Hu Qing pay full attention to her.

She was afraid that... Someone would become like Ye Yi, attacking her family.

Hu Qing's eyes were only focused on her. He was so furious that he could not care about anything else; all he wanted to do was break her into pieces.

"What nonsense are you talking about..." Suyi smiled faintly. "We have become a family since the moment you chose to marry Nan Xian. The family must unite. How can we leave you behind?"

If she fled and left Feng Ruqing behind, her son... Would never let her go.

Feng Ruqing saw the determination in Suyi's eyes. The others were also unwilling to leave. She could only smile helplessly, knowing that no matter what she said, these family members of hers would not leave her behind...

The flames around Hu Qing were even more intense. He roared and rushed toward Feng Ruqing.

An old face with a monstrous rage, so terrifying...

Chapter 1418: Nan Xian has Returned I

However, before Hu Qing could reach Feng Ruqing...

Countless vines appeared and instantly wrapped around Hu Qing's body.

The flames around Hu Qing's body burned the vines, but it did not loosen. Like ropes, they tied him firmly.

Feng Ruqing was startled. She raised her eyes slightly, and her eyes followed the vine. Soon, she saw two figures, one large and one small...

Little Qing Han pounced in through the door. Her soft little body jumped right into Feng Ruqing's arms.

Even her voice was soft and cute.

"Mother, I'm back!"

Ever since Little Qing Han had disappeared, Feng Ruqing's heart had never been at ease. After she saw this little kid was safe and sound, she finally breathed a sigh of relief, smiled and raised her hand to hug the little girl in her arms tightly.

"You're back..."

'It's great...

'My Qing Han is safe...'

Immediately, Feng Ruqing raised her eyes and looked at the man who walked in from outside the palace.

The man was dressed in a white, clean, and elegant robe.

He was like an immortal, beautiful beyond the ordinary as if he was the only lotus on a cloud mountain.

"Nan Xian..."

The moment she saw the man again, she could not take her eyes off him.

The man's gaze fell on her, so gentle and affectionate.

"Qing'er, sorry I'm late..."

Feng Ruqing shook her head with a light smile. "It's not too late, because you've returned after all."

'As long as you're back, then it's never too late...'

"I promised you that I would return."

Nan Xian stopped in his tracks. He scanned Feng Ruqing's body before landing on her abdomen.

Recently, the young girl's abdomen was already visible. Feng Ruqing was always protective of the child in her abdomen, not allowing her child suffer the slightest harm.

But...

The situation would have been difficult to handle if Nan Xian and Qing Han had not rushed back.

"Mother..." Little Qing Han cried. "Just now, this villain lied to me. He said that Mother is dead... I can't live without Mother."

Feng Ruqing turned to Qing Han and saw the tears on her face. She then turned to Hu Qing and stared at him coldly.

Boom!

With a single push, Hu Qing ripped the vines off. His eyes flashed with a cold light as he continued to rush toward Feng Ruqing.

Nan Xian raised his hand and pulled the Feng Ruqing into his arms. His sleeves lifted in the wind, and with a bang, powerful energy spread out from around the two of them, blowing the whole palace.

Those around them were even more unable to withstand this power and flew out backward.

Feng Ruqing was protected by Nan Xian in her arms so that she was not harmed in any way from this powerful force.

"You... "Hu Qing was livid.

'Nan Changfeng... The Ninth Emperor's dog back then is still following her even in this life!'

Hu Qing wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and smiled coldly. "I'll let you go today, but I'll settle the score with you in the future."

Nan Changfeng's strength had somehow increased quite a bit, and it would not do him any good if he continued.

Anyway, the time would come soon... And he would have plenty of opportunities to settle scores with them!

Chapter 1419: The Wedding Ceremony was Finally Completed I

Just as Hu Qing turned away for a moment, Nan Xian was already in front of him, blocking him from leaving.

Hu Qing's face became so fierce as he raised his fist to punch Nan Xian.

Nan Xian moved a little to the other side and dodged Hu Qing's punch.

He failed to retract the power in his fist, thus, collapsing the ancient tree outside the palace with a single punch.

A powerful and suffocating pressure came from the front. It was so powerful that it could make everyone's breath be caught in their throats.

Feng Ruqing frowned.

Nan Xian left for a while after Fang Zhu Mainland was destroyed. He did not go looking for her, and now... His strength had increased quite a bit compared to before.

She might have to work harder to catch up with Nan Xian's level of strength...

Suyi calmly walked toward Feng Ruqing and smiled faintly. "Qing'er, I've said that Nan Xian can protect you."

Her son was her pride.

How could she be at ease if her son could not even protect his woman, like Mu Ling back then...

Little Guoguo had come back to its senses. It shook its head and instantly rushed toward Hu Qing.

Hu Qing could not even deal with Nan Xian in front of him, let alone Little Guoguo. Therefore, when Little Guoguo slammed him down, he could not dodge it and was hit with a thud. His vision became blurry, and his mind went blank.

"Buzz!"

Little Guoguo roared angrily as if it wanted to vent out all the frustration and shame it had suffered.

The whole palace became dead silent.

Aside from the buzzing sound of the small pot, there was nothing else that could be heard.

Everyone in Liu Yun Kingdom was subconsciously relieved, looking at Nan Xian in admiration and respect.

On the other hand, those in the reclusive world were nervous, wishing to find a place to hide and never want to appear again...

Feng Ruqing bent down and tried to pick Little Qing Han up.

Little Qing Han quickly moved to the side, avoiding Feng Ruqing's embrace.

"Mother is pregnant with a baby. Qing Han can no longer let Mother hug me like before. Just now, Qing Han did not hold back before jumping on Mother. Qing Han will pay more attention in the future."

The little sister in her mother's belly had not been born yet, so she must be more careful. If she hurt her little sister... It would be bad...

Feng Ruqing touched Little Qing Han's head. This little girl's concern made her feel touched...

This little girl was an old spirit that had lived for a thousand years, but her mind was immature, and she was simply like an innocent child that always softened her heart.

Because the palace was too packed, Nan Xian and Hu Qing had gone outside at some point.

Hu Qing was filled with anxiety, and his eyes sank as he looked at Nan Xian, who was rushing toward him.

This time, he did not dodge Nan Xian's attack, nor did he fight against him. His chest was facing the long sword in the man's hand that was heading toward him...

The long sword in Nan Xian's hand pierced through Hu Qing's heart.

Hu Qing smiled proudly as if he was the final victor...

Boom!

Hu Qing collapsed in front of everyone. His body heavily hit the ground and fell into a pool of blood.

Chapter 1420: The Wedding Ceremony was Finally Completed II

Those in the palace were stunned, perhaps not understanding why Hu Qing did not resist it.

But what seemed more surprising was, he had not even dodged, as if he had deliberately asked Nan Xian to kill him.

Everyone could see the cold smile in Hu Qing's eyes as he fell to the ground.

Suddenly, his voice echoed through the palace causing everyone to stare at him with shock.

The crowd only saw a figure gradually scattered on top of the old man's body.

It was a pale young man who was quite handsome, and his entire body was transparent, swaying in the breeze.

"Hahaha! Nan Changfeng, I want to thank you for helping me leave this old man's body." Hu Qing's voice was gloomy, and he laughed out loud wildly. "I don't have a body now, so you can't do anything about it. When I find another body in the future, I will come back to settle the score with you."

He hated Jiu Luo's body. He was actually relieved that now he had finally escaped from it.

He could not help but smiled proudly as he thought that these people would be shocked, angry, and looked helpless.

But when he looked up for a moment, he found that the man in front of him was still as calm as the wind.

Soon... The man looked up slightly, looking at the top of his head.

Hu Qing was visibly startled. The top of his head had been shrouded in shadow and was completely different from what he had expected.

He could not help but raise his head...

A huge pot was like a black cloud, completely enveloping his head.

For some reason, after seeing this huge pot, Hu Qing's heart trembled. He suddenly had a bad feeling about it.

But before he could escape, the huge pot had already lifted the lid wide open. It then swallowed his entire soul in one gulp and slammed the lid back on.

"Let me out! You let me out!"

Hu Qing's angry and anxious voice could be heard from inside the pot.

But no one paid any attention to him, and the entire palace was in silence.

Feng Ruqing raised his hand, and the huge pot instantly shrank, transforming into a bowl-sized form that landed in Feng Ruqing's hand.

"Mother..." Little Qing Han took Feng Ruqing's hand and said softly. "Is he dumb? Why would he seek his own death when Father obviously could not kill him?"

Even though the state preceptor's strength had increased quite a bit, but... At most, he was only slightly stronger than Hu Qing, and it was still a bit difficult to kill him here.

But this Hu Qing was too anxious to leave this place, so he had deliberately sought death by crashing into Nan Xian's sword.

He thought that when he was free from that body, Nan Xian would be unable to do anything to him.

Unfortunately...

Little Guoguo could swallow anything, a body, or even a soul.

So what he had done just now was like moving a stone just to smash his own feet.

Feng Ruqing stroked her chin and smiled. "Well, he might really be a little stupid to make that choice."

Little Qing Han turned to look at the huge pot. Her mouth was slightly open, and her big eyes unblinking.

Somehow, Feng Ruqing actually saw a hint of drool... From the corner of Little Qing Han's mouth.

"Qing Han, you can't eat it."

Feng Ruqing said solemnly, "This kind of thing will give you diarrhea if you eat it."

"Oh..."

Little Qing Han swallowed her saliva with a gulp, sensibly nodding. "I'll listen to my mother."

Feng Ruqing looked relieved. She raised her eyes and smiled gently as her gaze fell on Nan Xian...