

Overbearing 1421

Chapter 1421: The Wedding Ceremony was Finally Completed III

"State Preceptor, the wedding ceremony isn't over yet. I've been waiting for you to return."

The man walked over and stood in front of the young girl.

The moment their eyes met, it was as if the entire world's temperature had risen quite a bit.

A beam of sunlight fell, dispersing the dark clouds in the sky and shining on the couple.

The man's cold gaze turned warmer. "I didn't have time to change into my wedding clothes."

"It's okay... Seeing you here is more than enough."

"I also didn't have time to prepare for our wedding room..."

"I've asked Qing Ling and Liu Li to prepare it."

"Then, let's... Start the wedding ceremony?"

"Alright..."

The wedding ceremony was just a formality, and it did not matter if there was enough preparation or not as long as the family was there together with them.

The crowd looked at the couple showing affection in front of them, and that was such an awful feeling!

Did these two people even consider other people's feelings?

Fortunately, at the moment, because of the mute girl's injury, Tang Yin did not have the heart to think about it too much. Otherwise, she would have definitely cursed that bastard a thousand times again!

Gu Yiyi bit her handkerchief and stared at Nan Xian with unwilling eyes.

But looking at Feng Ruqing, who only had Nan Xian in her eyes, Gu Yiyi could only sigh helplessly.

'It's alright... After all, I will become Nan Xian's second aunt, and by then... I will have plenty of opportunities to get close to Xiao Qing.'

As soon as she thought of this, Gu Yiyi was so happy that even her jealousy toward Nan Xian faded away.

The wedding ceremony was held as planned.

They had missed the auspicious time, the main hall had been destroyed, and even the groom had not yet changed into his wedding clothes...

But the wedding ceremony was still completed...

Tan Shuangshuang's body was weak and paralyzed on the ground, and her face ashen like a corpse.

Because she understood that this time... Be it Tian Shen Manor or Liu Yun Kingdom... They would never let her go again.

Serene Palace...

It was Feng Ruqing's bedroom before she left the palace.

And it was the place where she grew up in as a child... A place where Feng Tianyu had given all the best things to her.

The red veil danced.

Nan Xian carried Feng Ruqing from outside the palace into the bedroom, slowly placing her on the bed.

"Qing'er, this wedding ceremony was delayed for three months due to... I've prepared a surprise for you."

"What?"

Feng Ruqing raised his head to look at Nan Xian.

The man's smile was gentle and elegant, as handsome as immortal.

Moonlight poured from the window, falling on the man's white robe.

The man's fingers swept over the girl's fine hair. He smiled faintly as his fingers lightly caressed her abdomen.

His other hand rose, and a porcelain vase fell into his palm.

Feng Ruqing was stunned. She raised her hand to receive the porcelain vase from the man and gently opened it. A waft of fragrance hit her nose, leaving her refreshed, and even her stomach felt more comfortable.

"Some time ago, my mother-in-law said that you experience excessive nausea and vomiting. You didn't listen to her and kept fighting with people... So, I have collected this. Qing'er..." Nan Xian sighed lightly and raised his hand to rub her head. "You always make people worry about you..."

Feng Ruqing held the porcelain vase tightly. She frowned. "Jiuhua Jade Dew?"

Jiuhua Jade Dew, an indispensable item in a herbal dish, but it was very difficult to obtain it.

Where did Nan Xian get it from? Did he not feel that it would be such a waste if he obtained it just for her to keep the baby safe?

Chapter 1422: The Destruction of Deities Gate I

"You were looking for Jiuhua Jade Dew... these past few days?"

Feng Ruqing looked up at Nan Xian.

Jiuhua Jade Dew could only be found in Jiuhua Mountain and the first morning dew of the day must be collected.

The terrain in Jiuhua Mountain was so steep. It was always icy and snowy all over the year. To get Jiuhua Jade Dew, one needed to travel to the peak. Spirit beasts were guarding it, making it harder to get Jiuhua Jade Dew...

"The ones guarding Jiuhua Mountain are a group of snow snakes. I sent Qing Zhu to hook up with the queen of the snow snake. Otherwise... Many snow snakes would have blocked me, and I would have taken even more time to get Jiuhua Jade Dew."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

She suddenly pitied Qing Zhu.

"Qing'er, we are newly married today..." Nan Xian's fingers flicked through her hair. "Shouldn't we sleep?"

"Alright..."

It was getting late, and the cold light from outside the house poured into the room, casting down on these two.

Warm and comforting...

The next morning...

At the beginning of the morning light, the bedroom door slowly opened.

The snow wolf and other spirit beasts had already been waiting outside the door. The moment they saw the door opened, they hurriedly turned around to look.

For a split second, everyone saw that dazzling red dress.

"Howl!"

The snow wolf howled in excitement and pounced toward Feng Ruqing.

Unfortunately, as the snow wolf jumped in front of Feng Ruqing, a foot reached out and kicked it out of the way. Its body rolled a few times before coming to a stop.

"Howl!"

The snow wolf howled pitifully. Its eyes were red, and it looked so helpless.

Yesterday's battle outside the city was too dangerous, and it was almost impossible to see its master again.

However, thinking of the group of spirit beasts that had rescued it from danger, the snow wolf quickly stood up and stretched its muscles.

As the housekeeper wolf in the princess's manor, its duty was to recruit beasts for its master.

The group of spirit beasts brought by the three-striped tiger clearly had no place to go, and it should have introduced these beasts to the master.

Hehe...

If its master saw that it had brought so many beasts for her, its master would definitely praise it and maybe even reward it with Divine-Spirit Fruit.

“Howl...”

The snow wolf was full of pride and even raised his wolf head a little higher.

But just as it wanted to show off, a yellow figure raced past from the back, instantly heading toward Feng Ruqing.

The snow wolf was about to say something, but the words suddenly choked in its throat. It looked at the wolfhound that was rushing toward Feng Ruqing dazedly.

Perhaps those spirit beasts from Fang Zhu Mainland would never have thought that they would see Feng Ruqing under such circumstances.

The wolfhound ran swiftly in front of Feng Ruqing. Initially, it wanted to jump into her arms, but after seeing the young girl’s belly, it quickly paused and stopped.

Back then, it had been driven away by its master because his mother was pregnant. Now, it understood that Feng Ruqing was pregnant, so it did not dare to be rude anymore. It looked at Feng Ruqing cautiously.

It was abandoned for this reason back then, and it was afraid that... It would be abandoned again for the same reason.

It had become strong now and was no longer a stray puppy...

But after all, it just wanted a family... That would never abandon it and would give it peace of mind.

“Little wolfhound, what are you doing here?”

Feng Ruqing crouched down and rubbed the wolfhound’s small head before turning to the group of spirit beasts.

Chapter 1423: The Destruction of Deities Gate II

“Big Bunny, Little Leopard, you’re all here?”

The snow wolf was speechless.

Its smile froze, and its whole face stiffened. The snow wolf was like a stone now, unable to move.

“Little Wolfie...” Feng Ruqing finally remembered the snow wolf and looked up at it. “What were you going to say to me just now?”

The snow wolf's face remained stiffened, still unable to move its muscles.

Its gaze at the big wolfhound was no longer as friendly as before; instead, it was wary and jealous.

It was afraid and jealous that the wolfhound would steal its place in its master's heart... Because this wolfhound was its master's favorite now!

The snow wolf wanted to show its power in front of the other spirit beasts. It walked elegantly toward Feng Ruqing and stood beside her. It then proudly raised its chin, looking down condescendingly at the wolfhound lying in front of Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing looked blankly at the snow wolf and turned to the wolfhound again, somewhat confused.

"Oh... The snow wolf has finally met its clan. It's a pity that Little Doggy is not a female, otherwise, I could have fixed you up..."

The snow wolf was speechless.

"Little Wolfie, don't worry. Next time I'll find a female for you. Little Doggy is a good dog, so you don't have to worry about it stealing a female from you."

'Two tigers cannot share the same mountain.

'Same goes to two male dogs!'

Although the snow wolf was a wolf, it was no different from a dog in Feng Ruqing's eyes.

The big rabbit looked at Feng Ruqing with eyes that looked like it wanted to get closer but was afraid of hurting the child in her belly.

"Qing'er..."

Nan Xian walked out of the room and saw so many spirit beasts in front of him, but his tense face eased, and his eyes gradually calmed.

'Well... Fortunately, these are all spirit beasts...

"Wolfie, you take them back to the princess's manor and get prepared..." Feng Ruqing smiled widely, "I'm going to Deities Gate!"

Deities Gate.

People were singing and dancing.

The dancing girls were dancing elegantly in front of the crowd.

Jiu Yue was holding his beautiful concubine in his arms while drinking all the wine in his hands. He smiled proudly.

Feng Ruqing!

Jiu Ming!

Nan Xian!

These people that he hated so much would soon die!

'In the future, this world will be ruled by Deities Gate... Hahaha!'

Jiu Yue laughed wildly, thinking of what had happened to Feng Ruqing and the others.

Right at this moment...

A disciple came running in from outside the palace in panic. He stumbled and fell to the ground, but he did not even have time to get up, and so, he crawled to Jiu Yue's side.

"Young Master, we're in big trouble now. The people from Fengyun Manor are here to kill us!"

What?

Jiu Yue suddenly trembled. The wine cup in his hand rolled to the ground and broke into pieces.

"Fengyun Manor is here? Hu Qing... Where's my Father?"

He had almost said Hu Qing's name, but fortunately, he managed to stop talking in time. His face darkened.

"I don't know. Gate Master hasn't returned yet."

It had been several days since Hu Qing had left, and he still had not returned?

Jiu Yue's hands were shivering, and he tried to stand up several times, but his legs were weak.

"It must be those bastards from Fengyun Manor who didn't go to Feng Ruqing's wedding ceremony. After finding out that my father has gone to find Feng Ruqing, they directly came here to kill our people."

'Well, that's definitely the case.'

With Hu Qing's strength, he could not be defeated by them.

After all, Jiu Ming had used some unknown method to boost his strength to defeat Hu Qing, but then he was in a coma. So, no one other than Jiu Ming could be Hu Qing's match...

Chapter 1424: The Destruction of Deities III

Jiu Yue forced himself to calm down so he could deal with what was going to happen next.

"Young Master... Other than the people of Fengyun Manor... Countless spirit beasts are coming with them." The disciple was about to cry. "Young Master, you must do something. Our people can't handle them anymore."

Jiu Yue trembled as fear appeared in his gaze. "You said spirit beasts? The spirit beast and Fengyun Manor have joined forces?"

"It's not only that... One of them was a dog, and it can speak!"

The disciple really cried out this time.

If not for that, he would not have been so anxious.

A dog that could speak like a human?

Only a spirit beast that had reached a certain level of strength was capable of speaking like a human.

Jiu Yue panicked. His legs trembled as he took a few steps back. "Quick! Open the underground tunnel and leave this place immediately!!"

Unfortunately...

It was already too late.

The doors of the main hall crashed open, revealing the scene outside.

Deities Gate disciples fell among the pools of blood. Blood stained the entire Deities Gate red, and it was more vivid than the sunset in the sky.

In the middle of the courtyard, a young girl dressed in red leaned lazily on the recliner. She held an apple in her hand and took a bite, and it looked crisp and delicious.

She leaned against a man and smiled at Jiu Yue, who was still inside the hall.

The smile in those eyes was mocking, causing Jiu Yue's heart to tremble harder.

"Young Master Jiu Yue is really in a good mood today. You can sing and dance even after your father's death?" Feng Ruqing clung to the man as she put the apple in her hand to the man's mouth.

The man paused.

He was not interested in the fruit, but after he looked at the bite mark left by the young girl on the apple, he lowered his head and gently bit down on the spot where the girl had left her bite mark.

The man's robe was as white as snow.

He was as cold as the moon, with a beautiful face, like an immortal.

But there was always only one person in his eyes.

Jiu Yue slowly moved a few steps back until he reached the wall behind him.

There was no way to escape.

Feng Ruqing tilted her head and smiled. "This Deities Gate... After all, it's Jiu Yue and Elder Lei Yun's home. We shouldn't go too far..."

Hearing this, Jiu Yue subconsciously let out a sigh of relief and wiped his forehead. The cold wind blew past him, and he was shocked to realize that he had soaked in a cold sweat.

"Let's put it this way..." Feng Ruqing paused for a moment and continued, "Jiu Yue, Jiu Luo and his son... We don't need to spare them. And those disciples... There's no need to kill them. Initially, I wanted to wait for Jiu Ming to personally take revenge, but... Your people tried to kill my people!"

Feng Ruqing looked at him lazily. Her red dress was bright, demonic like fire, enchanting the whole city.

"You've touched my people, so I won't wait for Jiu Ming to make a move. Who made that bastard Jiu Ming go missing..."

Jiu Ming had gone missing after he had stopped Hu Qing for Nan Xian,

She had sent people to look for him, but she could not find any trace of him. The only certain thing was that Jiu Ming must still be alive!

Jiu Yue's body went limp and fell to the ground.

His eyes were filled with panic. Gradually, the fear within his heart was growing and flaring up.

"No, it's none of my business! It's all Hu Qing! He possessed my father's body and forced me to work for him. Maiden Feng, please let me go... I'm innocent!"

Chapter 1425: The Destruction of Deities Gate IV

In Deities Gate.

The group of elders who were fighting was stunned. They looked at Jiu Yue, who was kneeling on the ground with a puzzled gaze.

"Young Master, who is that Hu Qing you were talking about just now?"

"When did we have this person in Deities Gate?"

Only Jiu Yue was clear about Hu Qing's identity, while everyone else was still unaware of it.

"What?" Feng Ruqing smiled lazily. "Are you guys unaware that Deities Gate Master has already changed? His body has not changed, but it has already been possessed. This matter... Jiu Yue probably knows better than anyone else, because he was there at the time, and he also saw it when Jiu Luo died in front of him."

This sentence was like a thunderclap in Deities Gate, exploding in the clear sky, causing everyone to lose their senses.

A few minutes later, one of the elders said, angrily, "Young Master, is what she said true? Is Gate Master dead? Has someone else replaced the gate master? You were there, right?"

Jiu Yue's face turned pale, and his body trembled. Fear appeared in his eyes.

He saw that everyone in Deities Gate looked at him so furiously as if they could eat people, making his heart tremble.

"Young Master, Gate Master is your father. How could you even be indifferent to your father's death? And even let that man use his body to do as he wishes?"

The elder's face was soaked with sorrowful tears. It seemed that he had never expected that Jiu Yue could be ruthless to such an extent.

His old father had died in another kingdom, his body was taken over, and Jiu Yue... He was still able to enjoy his life as nothing had happened.

No wonder...

No wonder the gate master's temperament had changed drastically after his return this time, and he was preying on the female disciples of Deities Gate.

It turned out that he was not their gate master...

"Jiu Yue, you such an ungrateful son! You are a beast!"

"You've harmed the gate master and our Deities Gate!"

"You are a scourge and deserve to die. You don't even have the right to face your ancestors even after you die!"

Faced with these resentful scoldings, Jiu Yue was numb. He only wanted to save his life; even if ten thousand people kicked his head, he would be willing to do so.

"Maiden Feng..."

Jiu Yue crawled to Feng Ruqing. When he was about to reach and hold her leg, Feng Ruqing fiercely kicked him, sending Jiu Yue flying several meters away.

But Jiu Yue did not feel the humiliation at all, and he still had a smile of wanting to please on his face.

"Maiden Feng, please forgive me. I'm willing to be anything even if I have to be a cow or a horse."

Feng Ruqing tilted her head and looked at Jiu Yue smilingly. "Unfortunately, I'm not short of cattle and horses. Elder Lei Yun, Little Doggie, what are you still standing there for? Settle him now!"

At this moment, Jiu Yue had no more opportunities to open his mouth.

He was surrounded by many spirit beasts, drowning out his heart-rending screams...

Jiu Yue's death was impending.

The people of Deities Gate all threw their weapons and turned their heads stiffly to Feng Ruqing.

They only hoped that this would make her spare Deities Gate...

As for the battle...

They had lost all their fighting spirit after they knew that the gate master was actually Hu Qing.

After all, these enemies in front of them were too powerful, even the gate master was no match for her, let alone them.

Chapter 1426: Feng Wuhui, Tian Ya I

"Maiden, what should we do to these people?"

Lei Yun did not want to kill them. He stopped and turned to Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing stroked her chin and smiled. "It all depends on them. I don't need disloyal or useless people by my side."

Elder Lei Yun clenched his fists and said, "Maiden, I know what to do."

"Hmm..."

Feng Ruqing faintly responded. She stroked her abdomen and turned to Nan Xian with a smile.

"I'm hungry. Let's go home."

"Alright..."

The man raised his hand and pulled the young girl into his arms. He glanced at Jiu Yue coldly before turning back to Feng Ruqing and said, "Mother-in-law is still waiting for us to eat. Let's go home."

Feng Ruqing did not spare a glance at these people in front of her. Her black eyes were as dark as ink. There was a smile hidden in her eyes, like a star in the sky.

The beasts immediately followed her, leaving only the Fengyun Manor's men to settle this mess.

A month was like flowing water as if it had disappeared in the blink of an eye.

During these two months, Feng Ruqing did not cultivate much, but all her spiritual qi disappeared like a stone sinking into the sea.

Initially, the spiritual energy in Jiuhua Jade Dew was enough to make her strength increase by leaps and bounds. She had drunk the whole bottle of Jiuhua Jade Dew, and still, there was no change.

Seemingly sensing her spiritual qi's disappearance, Feng Ruqing stood up from the grass with a gloomy face, expressionless. "Fu Chen, what's going on?"

Fu Chen and Qing Han stood next to Feng Ruqing.

Both of them were stunned. They probably did not know why this was happening.

In the end, it was Fu Chen who opened his mouth first. "I'm not sure why... But I do feel that the child in your womb is healthy."

Indeed.

After swallowing so much spiritual qi, could she not be healthy?

Even when Feng Ruqing was fighting before, she was not affected at all.

"When I was in Fang Zhu Mainland, I was busy trying to figure out how to get out of that place, and then when I returned to Liu Yun Kingdom, I had to prepare for the wedding... So I didn't even notice that this kid had swallowed up all the spiritual qi that I had worked so hard to cultivate and ate Jiuhua Jade Dew given by the state preceptor!!!"

Fortunately, she was not Holy Warrior, who had made a breakthrough through self-cultivation. Otherwise, she would never have reached this rank if this situation continued!

Feng Ruqing did not believe this nonsense.

Even if her child devoured her spiritual qi so greedily, there should always be a time when she was full and stopped.

So, she sat on the grass again and gathered all the spiritual qi around her, seeping into her body.

However...

No matter how much spiritual qi had been absorbed, it was all swallowed up instantly, leaving her with not even a trace of it.

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

‘Why suddenly I feel like I want to kill this baby?’

“Why didn’t I find her so evil before?”

Fu Chen silently looked at Feng Ruqing. “First, it might be because you didn’t enter a state of cultivation before. Secondly, according to humans, what was in your womb in the beginning was just an embryo that hadn’t grown up yet, so naturally it wouldn’t affect anything. But now she’s over four months old, so... It can affect some of your behavior.”

Chapter 1427: Feng Wuhui, Tian Ya II

Feng Ruqing frowned. “You know about embryos?”

“Mother, don’t forget that we also came into this world with you, so I’ll naturally know.”

“Oh...” She pouted. “So when can I give birth to this thing? I can’t let her keep affecting my cultivation.”

Fu Chen paused and looked somewhat sympathetically at the child in Feng Ruqing’s belly.

Hopefully... The one inside her womb was a girl.

If it were a boy, he would probably be beaten up by his mother when he was born, maybe even abandoned.

His mother had always been soft on girls, and her warmth was something a boy could never enjoy.

“Mother...” Little Qing Han looked serious. “What’s in Mother’s belly isn’t a thing. She’s a little sister! Mother has used the wrong word. How could Mother call her a thing?”

Feng Ruqing stroked her chin. “How do you know it will be a little sister? Not a hairy boy?”

Fu Chen sighed.

‘See, Mother is different toward girls, even the way Mother addressed them is different.’

So, the one in the womb could only pray for himself. Hopefully, if it were a boy, he would be smart enough to change genders after hearing these words from his mother. Otherwise, its life would probably be miserable...

"Of course it's a little." Little Qing Han smiled brightly. "I can feel that she is definitely a little sister. Only a little sister can be so well-behaved."

'Well-behaved?'

Feng Ruqing sneered. It had swallowed all her spiritual qi, and that was still called well-behaved?

"And... Only the little sister will be so greedy. The boys can't be too greedy." Qing Han was very serious.

"So, from that, I can conclude that it must be a little sister."

Feng Ruqing frowned. "I hope so..."

Fu Chen was speechless.

Somehow he shivered fiercely after hearing the girl's words.

He always felt that... If it were not a girl after birth, his mother would hang him up and beat him first.

It was terrible...

"Mother..." Fu Chen's face became gloomy. "Promise me that if you give birth to a boy, will you calm down for a while? Don't act recklessly. It's not good if you kill him. After all, he's your own child."

Feng Ruqing glanced at Fuchen. "Don't I look calm now?"

"Then... Can you take your hand off my arm first?"

Feng Ruqing was startled. She had just realized that she had pinched Fu Chen hard.

The little guy's arms were all blue. He looked pitiful.

"Oh, sorry. Just now I imagined you as my future son..."

Feng Ruqing calmly retreated her hand, acting as if nothing had happened.

"Mother, promise me that you'll be calm when you see the baby, and... Don't pinch me again..."

Feng Ruqing kept her hand back. "Sorry, as soon as you say that I can't control myself. Well, I'll try to control it then. Everything will be fine if he gives me back my spiritual qi. But if not... Hehe... I'll never let him go!"

Fu Chen was on the verge of tears. 'Mother really does prefer women to men!

Besides, he was not the one who stole his mother's spiritual qi, so why did she treat him like that?

Little Qing Han's small arms encircled Feng Ruqing's arm, with a cute and innocent smile on her adorable face. "Mother, don't listen to Brother Fu Chen. The one in Mother's womb is obviously a little sister, not a little brother."

Chapter 1428: Feng Wuhui, Tian Ya III

She only liked little sisters, not little brothers.

But... If it were born by her mother, she would accept it regardless of gender.

Feng Ruqing smiled. "I think so, if this thing is a boy, I'll settle with him first about him stealing my spiritual qi. It's not good for boys to eat this much."

Not like a little girl who would always look cute. How could she be ruthless with them...

"Fu Chen..."

Feng Ruqing's face darkened as she turned to Fu Chen. It was so scary that he almost cried out.

Why did his mother always have two faces when she faced Qing Han, and when she treated him...

Was it his fault that he was born as a boy? Obviously, he was innocent.

"Is there still no news about Jiu Ming?"

Fu Chen was stunned and shook his head. "Mother, Cang Yue Mainland is so big. I've sent so many spirit beasts there but still can't find him. I don't know what else I should do now."

Feng Ruqing's face sank slightly.

Where in the world had Jiu Ming gone?

Even if Hu Qing had killed him, there had to be a corpse.

He had not been seen alive, but he was not dead yet.

They had been looking for him for a month, but he was still missing!

Feng Ruqing sighed. "As long as he is still alive, we will meet again sooner or later."

In this life, she undoubtedly owed Jiu Ming a few favors.

This guy helped her and never asked for a return.

Of course, even if Jiu Ming wanted her to return the favor, there was no way she would give the state preceptor to him!

"You two stay in the medium. I'm going to find my handsome state preceptor."

Feng Ruqing immediately left the medium after saying this word.

Princess Manor.

On the back mountain.

The man was standing in the middle of the herbs forest. He was dressed in white, light, and elegant.

He then sensed a warm breath behind him and slowly turned around. His face was as handsome as immortal.

"Did you find it?"

Suyi stood behind Nan Xian, calmly shook her head. "I've got some clues. Are you really going to that place?"

"Yes..." Nan Xian responded faintly, "Father-in-law wants to find the late emperor."

Suyi opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but eventually did not.

"But..." Nan Xian's gaze fell on Suyi's stunning face. "You don't seem to want me to go there..."

Suyi lowered her eyes. A few moments later, she smiled and said, "No... Nan Xian, you don't have to think too much. I'm just afraid that place is not safe and you and Qing'er will be in danger..."

"Mother..." Nan Xian slowly walked toward Suyi. "Are you hiding something from me? The passageway that Feng Wuhui found when he stepped onto that mainland has been closed, but how do you know about another path? The people in Cang Yue Mainland only know one way to that place!"

There was only one path to the other world that all the three major forces knew.

But not long after Tian Ya disappeared, that place was closed...

How did Suyi know about the other passage?

Suyi was startled.

Nan Xian stared at Suyi. "You can't lie because it's easy to detect."

Suyi opened her mouth and thought for a while before letting out a helpless sigh.

"If I really wanted to stop you from going, I wouldn't help you find the way because... I know that Qing'er will definitely find another way to get there. Their family will definitely unite, but Nan Xian... You and Qing'er must promise me one thing: if you go to find Tian Ya, don't get involved with any of the spirit beast clans! Never!"

Chapter 1429: Feng Wuhui, Tian Ya IV

"You know how much Qing'er is attracted to spirit beasts, so I want to know the reason."

"There's no reason. Don't deal with any clan of spirit beasts. I'm doing it for your own good. You..."
Suyi's voice trailed off and eventually sighed in frustration. "You'll find out later... And don't let Qing'er know about this, or else with Qing'er's temper... I'm afraid it might be more dangerous."

'My son will be fine. He will not act recklessly.'

But Qing'er was a short-tempered and fearless girl...

After she knew about what had happened between Suyi and Mu Ling on that day, she rushed off to settle scores with Mu Ling...

"Nan Xian, if you don't want Qing'er to be in danger, don't let her know."

Suyi's tone sounded serious.

Nan Xian stared at her for a few moments. "Alright, I won't let her know."

Suyi let out a gentle sigh of relief as if the stone in her heart finally fell to the ground.

“But...” Nan Xian’s tone remained calm. “My wife doesn’t need to be so fearful, she just needs to do as she pleases. I will try my best to take her to places where there are no spirit beasts, and if she does end up dealing with the spirit beast clan, I won’t restrict her too much.”

He did not want to restrict Feng Ruqing’s freedom. No matter what, she would be able to do as she pleased.

On the other hand, he would undoubtedly make himself even stronger, going to indulge her in doing as she pleased.

Suyi smiled bitterly; she understood that this was already the final concession that Nan Xian was willing to make.

“And...” Nan Xian’s gaze once again fell on Suyi’s face. “I’ll look into it.”

‘If you refuse to tell me, then I’ll go and find out about it.’

‘I would never want to be ignorant of everything.’

Suyi’s heart tightened. “Nan Xian!”

“You’re my mother. I’ll protect my wife, so I should naturally protect you. I don’t care what relationship you have with that place. I don’t care what kind of strength the person who bullied you has, but once I’ve found out about it...” Nan Xian sneered. “That person will end up like Mu Ling!”

Suyi was stunned.

Her son had grown up, and not only had he married, but he also had the strength to protect her.

But those people... They were not something that Nan Xian and Qing’er could deal with now...

Suyi clenched her fist tightly. She looked at Nan Xian’s determined expression and slowly loosened her clenched fist.

She had told Qing’er not to have contact with any spirit beast clan, but it could not be avoided for a lifetime.

Back then, after she left, she did not want to go back to that place, and she did not want to fight with anyone for anything.

As before, she only wished that their family could stay together forever, and be free of worries and disasters for the rest of her life.

But what if... Her child was destined to be involved?

A gentle breeze brushed past, and suddenly, Suyi had finally got over it.

She had no other desires in this life. If this was her inescapable fate, then she should take back what was hers.

Whether it was for Nan Xian... Or Qing’er...

The land of no return... She was destined to step into it again!

"Nan Xian, be safe." Suyi's face was calm and firm. "I will come to you soon."

Nan Xian looked at Suyi. "Alright..."

After those words fell, they did not say anything more.

As Nan Xian raised his eyes, he saw a figure in a red dress coming from a short distance away.

Suyi also saw Feng Ruqing was walking toward the back of the mountain, and her face was back to its initial light and gentle as a spring breeze.

"Qing'er, are you here to see Nan Xian?"

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Feng Ruqing nodded slightly. "Yes..."

"It just so happens that he also has something to talk to you about, so I'll leave you guys alone for now."

Suyi looked back at Nan Xian and gave him a warning look before she whirled around and headed down the mountain.

Suyi really did not know how to hide her emotions.

She was so naive and looked silly.

Feng Ruqing stared at Suyi's back for a few moments before turning to Nan Xian. "What did Suyi just say to you? Things that she doesn't want to tell me?"

"Well..." Nan Xian responded as he lifted his hand to pull Feng Ruqing into his arms, smiling gently.

"There's nothing you can't know."

A naive woman who gave birth to a son who would not lie every time he faced Feng Ruqing... Her plan would never work.

"Oh?" Feng Ruqing narrowed her eyes and smiled. "So what were you guys talking about just now?"

"It's about Feng Wuhui."

Feng Wuhui...

He was the supreme emperor of Liu Yun Kingdom, a legendary figure who once shook the reclusive world.

Back then, he was forced into another place and had no return, so he had never come back.

"Back then, the place where Feng Wuhui went was a place called the land of no return. This place you should have heard of."

Nan Xian smiled. "Before that, countless skilled masters also went to that world. But those who went there did not come back, that's why it is called the land of no return. I've heard that going to the land of no return requires at least the strength of Holy Warrior."

“Therefore, many people are unable to go there, and those who have made a breakthrough to Holy Warrior tier... There are extremely few of them who have the courage to step into that place.” The man’s eyes landed on the young girl’s body, and his tone was indifferent. “After all, the fact that so many people have gone there and not a single person has returned shows the danger.”

Feng Ruqing did not speak, quietly listening to Nan Xian’s words.

She knew about the land of no return when she heard that Feng Wuhui was still alive, but she understood that what Nan Xian had said to her was not just about that place. There must be something else there.

“Until one day, one of them used a spirit mirror to tell everyone in the entire mainland the danger of the land of no return. He had regretted for the rest of his life, not wanting anyone else to enter that world with him.”

Nan Xian paused for a moment and continued, “That person is the previous master of the Divine Herbs Sect.”

Feng Ruqing stroked her chin. “Then?”

“Later, Feng Wuhui was forced to enter the land of no return and not long after, the path to that place was sealed, no one can pass through it again.”

Feng Ruqing’s eyes flickered. “State preceptor, are you telling me all these... Is there another way to get to the land of no return?”

“Well...” Nan Xian rubbed Feng Ruqing’s head. “There is indeed a place where we can go there to get through the land of no return. What Suyi said to me just now is related to this and that place was found by her. She also told us not to have too much contact with the spirit beasts for fear of danger. ”

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

“Oh, there’s one more thing. She asked me not to tell you, but I can’t hide it from my Qing’er, so naturally I’ll tell you all.”

Feng Ruqing was speechless again.

‘Looks like Suyi has been betrayed by her son...’

Feng Ruqing frowned and chanted for a moment. “She won’t let us have too much contact with the spirit beasts? Is it dangerous? I’ve heard the old master talk about Suyi being an orphan, and he never told me where she came from. Could it be that she’s from the land of no return?”