

Overbearing 1791

Chapter 1791: We've Finally Met IV

"Grandfather..."

A low cry came from the side.

Suyi turned and saw Nan Luo hugging Old Master Nan, crying pitifully.

"Father!"

Suyi panicked. She ran up and put her finger under the old master's nose, and only after feeling the faint breath did she breathe a sigh of relief.

"Fortunately, he's still alive..."

Xia Xia cocked her head and looked at the old man lying on the ground in confusion.

She walked to the old man's side and frowned.

"Grandmother, I don't like the smell on him..." Xia Xia turned to Suyi. "It stinks..."

Without waiting for Suyi to speak, Nan Luo snapped angrily, and her voice was tinged with tears.

"My grandfather is dying, and you still dislike him so much! Aunt Suyi, your granddaughter, is so rude..."

Suyi frowned. She disliked Nan Luo scolding Xia Xia in such a tone.

However, she did not have time to scold Nan Luo back. She saw that Nan Xian had walked slowly to Xia Xia's side, raised his hand, and touched her small head.

Xia Xia would not be rude to others, and that was why all people in Wu Shang City loved her.

If she was saying that, it must be because... She really felt something.

"Go to him and smell again," Nan Xian said calmly.

Suyi and Nan Luo froze, not understanding what Nan Xian was trying to do.

"Alright..."

Xia Xia ran to the old master's side, squatted down, and sniffed him everywhere like a puppy. Then, she pointed at the old master's stomach.

"He stinks here... It smells bad."

Suyi and Nan Xian looked at each other; both saw the words they wanted to express in each other's eyes.

Old Master Nan must have eaten something poisonous, and the poison stayed in his abdomen.

However, why did they not smell anything, and only Xia Xia smelled it?

"Nan Xian..."

Suyi turned to look at the old master. "Do you have any way to make him vomit it out?"

"Just beat him up," Nan Xian said coldly.

'Beat... Beat him up?'

Suyi stiffened. "Isn't that too... Rude? He's your grandfather."

"But we can save him..." Nan Xian's face was calm, and his voice was clear and cold.

Suyi was still hesitating; she doubted the old man could withstand it.

"Big Black can save him. But Father has asked it to go away..." Xia Xia pouted.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, Father said Big Black is a bad doggie. It always disturbs Mother, so Father asked it to leave. I've once got a stomach ache, and Big Black helped me to vomit..."

'Big Doggie is so powerful...'

Xia Xia missed her big doggie. She sighed and lowered her head, looking a little sad.

Suyi was silent for a few moments. "But Qing'er has so many herbal dishes. She can cure my father... There is no need to beat him. Old Master Nan is too old to bear it!"

Chapter 1792: We've Finally Met V

Under the dark sky...

The white phoenix slowly opened its eyes and saw a familiar, stunning face.

Tears fell from its eyes.

"Little Qingqing, those bastards want to hurt Suyi."

"I know..." Feng Ruqing lowered her eyes. "You don't have to worry. We're here. No one will hurt Suyi. You are probably tired. You should sleep for a while, and when you wake up, everything will be fine."

The white phoenix was indeed very tired as it had used up all its energy. It looked at Suyi before slowly closed its eyes.

Not far away...

Nan Fang spurted a mouthful of blood. His face was pale, and he almost stumbled to the ground.

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth; his eyes turned cold.

"Master, what's wrong?"

The elders saw Nan Fang spitting blood from his mouth. Their faces changed slightly, and they asked eagerly.

Nan Fang's expression darkened as if carrying a violent storm.

"Someone has removed the spiritual energy that I've sent to the white phoenix's brain, but I have found out where Suyi and the others are... They are still in Nan City. We can catch up to them!"

After saying that, Nan Fang moved as fast as lightning, and in the blink of an eye, he had already disappeared from the trail.

Seeing this, the elders, too, hesitate no more. They rushed forward and followed Nan Fang...

At this moment, Feng Ruqing was already walking toward Old Master Nan.

She stood next to him and frowned. "This scent is indeed a little stinky."

Hearing Feng Ruqing's words, Xia Xia lifted her small head proudly.

"Mother also says that his body stinks. I'm not the only one who thought so."

Suyi stared at the old master, lying on the ground, unconscious, and fell silent.

'Why only Xia Xia and Qing'er can smell it? Why haven't I noticed anything?

"Maiden..." Nan Luo bit her lower lips and stood up. "He is Aunt Suyi's father, my grandfather... Can you please respect him? How could you say that to an old man?"

Suyi's face turned cold.

"Oh..." Feng Ruqing glanced at Nan Luo coldly. "Are you Suyi's niece?"

"I..."

Nan Luo lowered her head, and before she could speak, Suyi on the side said coldly, "No..."

Suyi's words somewhat hurt Nan Luo. She lowered her head, looking a little pitiful.

'It seems that Aunt Suyi still hates me because of Father...

'But it's fine. After some time, Aunt Suyi will understand that Father and I are not the same...'

Nan Luo raised her head and smiled gently. "Aunt Suyi is right. My father is only an adopted son, so I am not considered her niece. However, in my eyes, there is no difference between Aunt and Mother."

Nan Xian's expression darkened. His eyes were cold, expressionless. "It looks like you're enjoying your life in the Nan family. Now, you have another daughter."

Suyi was speechless.

Chapter 1793: We've Finally Met VI

She glanced at Nan Luo coldly and said, "Nan Luo, watch your mouth. I'm not your aunt nor your mother. I only have one son, Nan Xian. I do appreciate that you helped my father and me, but... You're not my family, no matter what."

"Moreover..." Suyi laughed lightly, "How much do you know about Qing'er? What makes you think she doesn't respect the elderly? Nan Xian and I know her better, we don't need your opinion here. I brought you out of the Nan family because you've helped me. But your words just now are really unacceptable!"

Nan Luo froze, her smile faded. "I... I didn't mean it. Aunt..."

Seeing Nan Suyi's cold face, Nan Luo quickly changed her words.

"I'm sorry. Lady Suyi. Don't be angry with me."

She wanted to be with Suyi because Suyi was the only one who had helped her, and... She liked Nan Xian.

Nan Luo looked up at the man's handsome face. She pursed her lips and lowered her head again.

'This man is too cold. I only dare to look at him from afar..

'But... Even just looking him from afar is enough for me.'

"Mother, she's a bad woman!" Xia Xia raised her small head. "She wanted to take me away. Sister Qing Han and Father know about this."

Nan Xian frowned. "Have you seen her before?"

"She wanted to take me away from Sister Qing Han. She said that I should play with her brother for a few days. Father, it was you who took me home then."

Nan Xian was silent for a moment. 'How can I not remember where I've met this woman before?'

He said coldly, "Oh, maybe I didn't notice her."

Nan Luo suddenly felt that her heart was squeezed by a hand, and it hurt a little.

She lowered her head and did not dare lift it, and her eyes were already teary.

He was handsome and cold as an immortal. He did not even notice her.

However, she... She had always remembered this man.

Initially, she did not put any hope in him after she knew that this man had been married. However, why did she have to know that he was Suyi's son, and why did she have to meet him again...

She would not feel so bad if they never crossed paths again in this life. But now...

It was hard for her to bear it...

So hard that even her breathing grew heavy.

Feng Ruqing was already next to the old master and was squatting down to check his body. However, after hearing Xia Xia's words, her expression changed dramatically, and she stood up, looking at Nan Luo coldly.

"Xia Xia, what did you just say?"

Xia Xia pouted. "She wanted to take Xia Xia away. She's a bad woman."

Boom!

Feng Ruqing threw a fierce punch at Nan Luo's chest. Her body flew away and landed on the ground in a heap. She vomited a mouthful of blood; her face was as pale as paper and in shock.

"After I heal Old Master Nan, I will come back to settle the score with you."

Feng Ruqing had only brought along with her some healing herbal dishes. There was no antidote to eject the poison in the old master's body. She had to make the antidote on the spot. She had no time to deal with Nan Luo now.

She took out... Pots and pans.

Then, she started to prepare the antidote in front of everyone.

Nan Xian looked away from Feng Ruqing and at Nan Luo.

Chapter 1794: We've Finally Met VII

His clear, cold eyes made Nan Luo tremble hard; tears flowed from her eyes.

"I didn't... My brother forced me to. I only asked her to play with my brother for a while. I didn't mean to take her away. Aunt Suyi, you know that... If I don't do what my brother asked, my parents will beat me."

Nan Luo's voice cracked as tears were falling like rain.

"I had no choice... I couldn't disobey my brother. Aunt Suyi, you know what kind of life I live in the Nan family. I was so happy when you were willing to take me away. Even if I become a beggar, that's better than the life in the Nan family."

Suyi looked at Nan Luo skeptically. Didn't this girl refuse to leave?

Why did she suddenly change her mind?

However, no matter how she had changed, she had once bullied Xia Xia and dared to say that Qing'er disrespected the elderly.

Suyi would never like her!

"I know... Actually, we can't really blame you. Your family was so cruel, and you would be punished if you didn't listen to them."

Nan Luo let out a soft sigh in relief. Her happiness did not last long as Suyi continued, "But that doesn't mean I can forgive you. I don't care what the reason is. Bullying my beloved granddaughter is not fine! Even if your parents killed you, it has nothing to do with me. I only care about Xia Xia."

Nan Luo's face turned pale. She raised her head and looked at Suyi incredulously; her eyes were filled with shock.

'How could this be?

'Aunt Suyi is a good person. How could she say such vicious words?

'Could it be that all the good she did for me before was fake?'

Suddenly, Nan Luo saw the man in front of her wave his sleeve, and in the blink of an eye, a strong wind blew violently toward her, sending her flying a few meters away. Blood spilled from her mouth and stained her beautiful face red.

Nan Luo landed in front of a man. She raised her head stiffly and saw Nan Fang's livid face.

The elders who followed behind Nan Fang also froze, looking at Nan Luo, who had fallen in front of them in surprise. They then turned to Suyi.

"Suyi, Nan Luo betrayed the Nan family for you. I didn't expect you to treat her like this as soon as you left."

"Nan Luo is a good girl. But she has helped the wrong person and ignored her father."

"When you attacked us in the Nan family, we've already suspected that you have a bad intention toward the Nan family. You have not come back to see Old Master Nan for years, and now, you want to kill Nan Luo, who helped you. Tsk... It seems like those rumors are true. Nan Suyi, you're such an ungrateful dog!"

The elder's words were still echoing through the entire sky when countless swords suddenly rushed toward him and pierced his body.

He fell to the ground, dead...

The crowd fell silent.

They turned and looked at the handsome man in snow-white robes standing not far from Suyi.

This man looked so cold, like the snowy mountains and his eyes were so clear.

However, who would have thought that this man would kill people wantonly just because of his words!

Nan Fang stared at Nan Xian coldly.

Perhaps... Nan Fang was genuinely fond of Suyi. The moment he saw Nan Xian, his eyes narrowed, a touch of murderous intent slowly grew in his eyes...

Chapter 1795: Her Son I

This man looked so similar to Suyi.

That made Nan Fang want to kill him!

Nan Xian's face grew colder when he saw Nan Fang. He turned to Suyi and said, "You and Qing'er wait for me at the side."

Suyi opened her mouth to say something, but after seeing Nan Xian's cold face, she finally said nothing and moved to the side...

Nan Fang's eyes darkened as he stared at Nan Xian fiercely.

Intense energy surged out of his palm, forming a strong wind, ready to strike Nan Xian.

In an instant, the whole world became dark.

Nan Luo stood up from the ground. She looked panicked as she saw Nan Fang rushing toward Nan Xian.

Nan Xian attacked her just now...

However, she still could not help but worry about his safety.

She then turned to the girl squatting in front of Old Master Nan with envy.

She had never envied anyone, even after all the bullying she had suffered over the years.

Only this time, she envied Feng Ruqing... Envied her for having such a perfect man by her side.

Feng Ruqing had already noticed Nan Luo's gaze, but she ignored it as she had to focus on preparing the herbal dish...

Nan Fang was already in the front of Nan Xian.

Their energy collided in the air, exploding and sending a powerful storm into the surroundings. Those closest were caught off guard and were pushed a few steps back, almost falling to the ground.

Nan Xian felt blood in his throat, but he swallowed to make Suyi and Feng Ruqing worry about him...

He remained calm, and his eyes were still as cold as before.

"What is your relationship with Suyi?" Nan Fang clenched his fists tightly as he stared at the man in front of him fiercely.

There was no way he could accept that Suyi, who almost became his wife back then, had married someone else.

Nan Xian smirked. "She's my mother."

'She's my mother...'

Anger burned in Nan Fang's heart and swept out like a storm with a monstrous fury.

Nan Fang gritted his teeth and snapped, "Suyi, you've married someone else... Who is that bastard?!"

His eyes were bloodshot, like an angry lion.

At that moment, Suyi suddenly wanted to shout Mu Ling's name.

To her, Mu Ling and Nan Fang were not different; both were bastards!

However, after thinking about it, for the sake of Old Master Mu, she eventually did not say it. She smiled faintly and said, "More than twenty years have passed. It is normal for me to marry someone else. Who has said that I am not allowed to marry someone else in this life?"

"Suyi!!!"

Nan Fang burned with anger, and his eyes were filled with blazing flames.

"Back then, you refused to marry me. But now you said you'd married someone else! I don't care! You can't escape anymore and this son of yours... He will die in my hands!"

After saying that, Nan Fang transformed into a long sword and once again rushed toward Nan Xian.

Those elders of the Nan family were stunned, and they glared at Suyi accusingly and angrily...

Chapter 1796: Her Son II

"Suyi, the old master has been seriously ill and bedridden these days, yet you are out marrying and having children on your own!"

"How are you different from an animal when you act like this?"

This was said as if Suyi should not have gotten married, much less given birth to a son.

Whether Nan Fang got married or not, Suyi had to end up alone.

The white phoenix was tired of resting, who knew that the arrival of this group of people from the Nan family had not allowed it to rest properly after all.

It stood up, walked to Suyi's side, and used its body to shield her.

"If Nan Fang can marry and have children, why can't Suyi do the same?"

It hated Mu Ling... Because he had hurt Suyi.

However...

Suyi chose to marry Mu Ling in the first place, it was her decision, and no one could interfere.

"It's different!" the white-robed elder said in shock and anger, "Master is a male. He must have children to continue the family line for the Nan family. But Suyi is a daughter... Old Master Nan has been seriously ill for many years. She wasn't serving him but was out on her own to have fun. Doesn't she feel ashamed to face the old master?"

Suyi closed her eyes...

Back then, it was these people who had accused her indiscriminately.

Her father had protected her from the public.

However, she... As a daughter, she was unable to protect him.

Suyi opened her eyes slowly and walked toward the elders.

"What you said is true... I am unfilial and have caused my father to suffer a lot."

The Nan family elders were a little surprised that they did not expect Suyi to admit her mistake so quickly.

"But..." Suyi sneered, "If I'm not mistaken, Nan Fang is not my father's biological son. Continuing the family line for the Nan family? Ridiculous! He is not even a member of the Nan family, so why should he do so? Zhao Yi, I want you to explain it!"

She looked at the white-robed elder coldly.

Zhao Yi gritted his teeth. "Our Nan family has been waiting for someone to appear all these years, the young master... He is that person! Nan Fang is the young master's father. There's nothing wrong with Master Nan Fang as our new head family.

"But you... You and your son were born rebellious! You're such an ungrateful woman. Master Nan Fang is at least your brother. Your son should address him as Uncle and respect him. But look, now he wants to kill his uncle!

"Old Master Nan is still unconscious. We, as the Nan family elders, will take care of this matter!"

'All these years, if it were not Nan Fang doing his best in taking care of Old Master Nan, perhaps, the old master would have been long gone. Would he still be alive today?'

'Indeed, he is an adopted son. But he deserves to take over the Nan family because of his filial piety. However, Suyi, as a biological daughter, is so unfilial and ungrateful!'

'Who is right and who is wrong, can't we tell the difference?'

Zhao Yi let out a soft sigh and continued, "Suyi, you shouldn't have come back. If you hadn't come back, none of these things would have happened now."

He then ordered the men behind him, "While Master is stopping that guy, all of you should go and bring Old Master Nan back. Even if it means death, the old master cannot die in these people's hands."

Hearing Zhao Yi's words, the other elders had all walked toward Old Master Nan.

They had just taken a few steps when Suyi stopped them.

The woman was dressed in white, holding a long sword in her hand, which permeated an ice-cold chill.

"No one is allowed to take another step forward!"

Chapter 1797: The Old Master has Recovered I

Under the dark sky...

The woman in a snow-white dress stood elegantly.

All the people of the Nan family were blocked, and they seemed a little annoyed.

Feng Ruqing poured a cup of herbal soup from the pot and slowly walked toward Old Master Nan.

Xia Xia looked at the herbal soup that Feng Ruqing was holding and began drooling.

However, at this moment, Feng Ruqing did not have time to take care of Xia Xia. She squatted down, took out a spoon, scooped a spoonful of soup, and put it into the old master's mouth.

The old master was unconscious, so there was no way he could drink the soup.

Feng Ruqing frowned. She then used her fingers to move the old master's mouth open and forcibly fed him the soup.

Not far away...

Zhao Yi saw that Feng Ruqing had fed something to Old Master Nan. His face changed dramatically, and he growled, "What did you feed the old master? You really don't even want to let the old man die in peace and are feeding him poison?"

He swung his sword at Suyi, wanting to force Suyi to move aside so that he could rush in and save Old Master Nan.

However...

Suyi raised her sleeves, and a fierce wind blew at Zhao Yi, forcing him to take a few steps back. His face darkened.

"Suyi!"

He gritted his teeth.

Suyi sneered. "I said that no one could bother Qing'er. I will not allow anyone to come forward."

Powerful energy surged out of Suyi's body; her hair moved like a waterfall. Her power was quite strong that it shocked the elders, but her face remained calm.

The white phoenix was also standing next to Suyi calmly.

Feng Ruqing ignored the battle behind her.

Even though the battle had set off a strong storm, she still did not turn around. She continued feeding the old master her herbal soup calmly.

Xia Xia's eyes were full of light as she looked at the old master unblinkingly.

"Mother, when is he going to wake up?"

Feng Ruqing fed him the last spoonful of soup and got up indifferently. "Soon."

Just as she was done talking, Old Master Nan started coughing.

He coughed out a mouthful of black blood, and within that black blood was a white worm moving around.

However, soon, the wind blew, and the worm turned into a puddle of white liquid and disappeared.

Yet, this was not the end...

The old master coughed harder as if he was about to cough out his lungs.

At the beginning of that cough, he coughed very lightly, so it did not attract too much attention.

However, with the sound of that cough, everyone above the battlefield was stunned; all eyes turned to Old Master Nan.

'The old master... Wasn't he already dead just now?'

'Is he still alive?'

The elders were still hoping for Old Master Nan, and when they saw that the old master had awakened, they were naturally delighted.

Only Nan Fang, with a livid face, looked at Old Master Nan angrily.

'This damned old man is still alive! He should have died. Why did he still come back to life?'

'However, even if he didn't die this time, he will not live longer than a few days...'

All these years, Nan Fang had been poisoning the old master. The poisonous insects in the old master's stomach would have absorbed his body's spiritual energy and nutrients, making him weaker day by day until he died...

Chapter 1798: The Old Master has Recovered II

'Therefore, there will be no possibility for that old man to recover.'

Nan Fang smirked as he thought about that.

However, the smile on his lips suddenly froze a few moments later.

He saw that Old Master Nan kept coughing up a pool of black blood from his throat, and many worms were wandering in the blood.

Later, the old master opened his eyes and looked somewhat lost. Perhaps, he still did not know what was happening around him.

"Father?"

Suyi turned around and smiled happily as she saw Old Master Nan had woken up. She pushed the elders in front of her aside with the strong wind from her palm and quickly rushed toward the old master.

"Father, how are you doing?"

The old master looked at Suyi unblinkingly, afraid that what he saw before him was just a dream.

As if he might wake up from this dream, and she would have disappeared.

"He's all right now."

Feng Ruqing stood up. "He has thrown up all the things he had consumed over the years, so now his body is still a little weak, and he needs to rest for a while."

Cough!

The old master coughed again, and he trembled as he stretched out his hand and caressed Suyi's face.

Tears streamed down Suyi's cheeks and dripped down to the ground.

She reached out, firmly grasped the old master's hand, and placed his hand on her cheek.

The street instantly went quiet.

All the people stopped making noise, but after looking at the old master who just came back from the dead, their gazes were also filled with shock.

“Suyi...” The old master’s throat was hoarse, and it was very difficult even to say this one word.

He had just recovered and still could not speak well. But that pair of old eyes had long been full of tears.

“Father, I’m here.”

Suyi’s gaze was filled with guilt. “I’m sorry, it was all because I had left that year that I have brought you such great harm. No matter what happens in the future, I will never leave again.”

The old master opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but looking at the daughter he had missed for so long, all his thoughts became tears, and his body trembled a little.

‘Suyi... She’s fine...’

‘Great!’

“Old Master Nan...”

Zhao Yi put away the sword in his hand. He looked at Suyi before slowly stepping forward and bowing respectfully. “Since you are safe now, please follow us back to the Nan family.”

After saying that, Zhao Yi raised his hand and wanted to pull the old master up from the ground.

The old master did not know where he found his strength, and with a fierce wave of his hand, he forced Zhao Yi back a few steps.

“Master?” Zhao Yi was shocked as he looked at the old master somewhat helplessly.

“Get lost!”

The old master’s old face darkened as he spat those words coldly.

His voice was not clear, but everyone could still feel the anger in that voice.

Nan Fang’s face sank. He clenched his fists tightly, and only after a few seconds did he release them.

“Guards! To avoid my father being deceived again, bring him back to the Nan family immediately!”

The sky was gloomy, covered by dark clouds.

The entire Nan City was filled with a murderous aura.

Nan Xian had descended from the sky and landed next to Feng Ruqing; his face was clear and cold, and as handsome as an immortal’s.

“I’ll see who dares to do that!” Old Master Nan stood up with Suyi supporting him. He stumbled a little; his eyes were filled with anger as he pointed at Nan Fang angrily.

Chapter 1799: The Old Master has Recovered III

Nan Fang looked at the old master and sneered. 'After those parasites left that old man's body, he has even recovered his voice.'

However, his voice was hoarse and somewhat hard to hear because he had not spoken for a long time.

Unfortunately... It was too late.

If he was woken up earlier, perhaps he could still save his Nan family...

Now, the entire Nan family was controlled by Nan Fang; even the old master's loyal men had long died.

No one could stop Nan Fang.

"I'll see who dares to touch my daughter again!" The old master stumbled, but his back was firm, and his gaze was as stern as a sword just as it was back then. "Nan Fang, I thought you were pitiful and gifted, so I had adopted you as my son. But I never thought you were such an ungrateful villain!"

"You and Wei Rong poisoned me. You made me fall ill, and made me mute! For the sake of my daughter's life, I have endured the humiliation all these years. To me, instead of being tortured in the Nan family, it would be better for me to die..."

"Good thing god had mercy on me and allowed me to see my daughter again! Nan Fang, the people who followed me back then have died in your hands. I will not let you hurt my daughter anymore!"

These words were like a thunderbolt from the sky, hitting the elders of the Nan family, who were shocked and unable to recover their senses.

'Old Master Nan just said that... Master had poisoned him? And threatened him with Suyi's life?'

'Impossible...'

However, soon, as they thought of Nan Fang's cruelty toward the old master's men and the spirit beasts... What Old Master Nan said just now made sense.

However...

It was also because of Nan Fang's methods that the Nan family was now able to have today's status, and he was still different from the gentle Old Master Nan after all.

"I don't understand what you're talking about." Nan Fang shrugged and sneered. "Father, I have treated you well all these years. Now you see that Suyi has returned, and you don't need me anymore, so... You are trying to trap me and intend to throw me off this position?"

"You..." The old master pointed at Nan Fang. He was so furious that he could not even say a complete sentence.

His old face reddened, and his gaze was filled with anger.

"Father, I have worked so hard for the Nan family, and in the end, you and your daughter want to kick me out," Nan Fang said mockingly.

The old master's body had not fully recovered; his breath grew heavy when he was angry.

Suyi was afraid that the old master would collapse from anger. She hurriedly used her hand to stroke his back and glanced at Nan Fang coldly. The murderous intent in her eyes grew intense...

The elders also came back to their senses after a moment of hesitation. They looked at each other and turned to Suyi and the others.

"Master is right. Old Master Nan, your son has sacrificed a lot for you and the Nan family over the years. How could you treat him like this for your unfilial daughter?"

"Without Master, the Nan family would not have grown to this extent! He has not only the credit but also the hard work. Isn't it too unfair for you to treat him like this?"

No matter the truth, the only one they would accept as the head of the family was Nan Fang.

They had lost their respect for Suyi, and she was a daughter, so she could not replace Nan Fang's position.

Moreover...

Not long ago, there was a rumor that Nan Fang's son, Nan Feiyu, was the reincarnation of the ancestor of the Nan family... But, they still needed confirmation.

Chapter 1800: The Old Master has Recovered IV

The ancestor had made a promise that one day, he would return to the Nan family. He had left so many treasures to be used by the Nan family for cultivation.

Now, Nan Feiyu was the only male heir of the Nan family over the past decade. Perhaps, it was the perfect time for the ancestor to return...

Therefore, how could they kick Nan Fang out of the Nan family only for Suyi?

"Suyi..."

Feng Ruqing looked at the elders and walked toward Suyi calmly. "Old Master Nan is safe now, but his body is still weak. We can't make him angry. I think we have to go back first."

Suyi was stunned; she pursed her lips and lowered her eyes.

'Indeed. Nan Fang has become stronger. It might be hard to defeat him now.'

'Moreover, Father is not feeling well, and Xia Xia needs protection. It's not easy to handle everything at one time.'

"Alright, we can settle them later. White Phoenix, take Xia Xia and Father back. We will follow later."

The white phoenix looked at Suyi concernedly, but it understood the most important thing today was to send the old master and Xia Xia, who could not protect themselves, to a safe place.

It looked back at Suyi before finally stretching out its claws, throwing the old master and Xia Xia onto its back, and quickly disappearing into the sky.

Nan Fang's main target was Suyi. Seeing the old master's condition today, even if he recovered, his strength wouldn't be the same as before. Therefore, the old master was no longer a threat to him.

However, Suyi... She was the woman he had always wanted but could not get.

"Suyi, I'm afraid it won't be easy for you to leave this place."

Nan Fang sneered and walked toward Suyi. A strong spiritual power surged out of his body, surrounding him like dust.

Suyi's face sank. 'Nan Fang is much stronger than twenty years ago. It's a little difficult to escape from him...

'But...

'No matter how strong Nan Fang is today, he can't stop me from leaving this place!'

"Nan Xian..."

Feng Ruqing turned to Nan Xian and smiled.

"We've to leave this place together."

"Alright..."

The man smiled gently, but his eyes turned cold when he looked at the enemy in front of him.

In a flash, Nan Xian was already in front of Nan Fang, raising his cold, long sword.

Nan Luo looked at the scene in front of her in shock. Her eyes reddened; she did not understand how things could come to such a point.

She stood silent for a long time, biting her lower lips.

Regardless of how Nan Xian treated her just now, she could not sit idly by...

Clang!

The swords clashed in the air with a burst of sparks.

Nan Xian stood firmly on the ground, refusing to retreat because there were two women he valued most in his life behind him.

One was his wife, and the other was his mother!

Boom!

Feng Ruqing raised her hand, and a huge pot appeared above her head, smashing onto the elders like a thunderbolt, bringing up dust everywhere.

Meanwhile...

She raised her hand, and a black sword appeared in her palm, setting off a fierce storm around it.

Little Soul appeared in front of Feng Ruqing and immediately rushed toward the enemy...