

Overbearing 1811

Chapter 1811: Are You A Dog? II

"Ahhh!" Nan Luo shouted painfully. Her face turned pale as she looked at her hand that was bitten and bleeding.

Xia Xia grunted and loosened her jaw. She licked the blood from her teeth and spat it out.

"Yuck! It's bitter."

Nan Luo was stunned.

'Little girl, are you a dog?'

Nan Luo quickly put her hands behind her back. She bit her lip and said, "I didn't mean to take you away back then; it was my brother who forced me to do so. He will tell my mother if I don't listen to him. I have no choice... I will do anything for you as long as you can forgive me..."

Xia Xia looked at Nan Luo, seemingly thinking about her words.

Nan Luo saw Xia Xia's expression and knew that the little girl would forgive her. She was happy and smiled brightly.

"Well then..." Xia Xia sighed. "I'll forgive you if you leave this place."

Nan Luo was stunned and looked at Xia Xia in disbelief. She could not believe that a child would say those words.

"Father..."

Xia Xia turned to look at Nan Xian and pouted. "I'm hungry... I want to eat meat."

Nan Xian frowned. "You're too fat. You can't eat anymore."

Xia Xia was stunned.

Her heart was filled with despair as if she had fallen into darkness.

'Fat?'

'Father said... I'm fat?!'

Xia Xia lifted her dress, pinched the flesh on her stomach, and cried painfully.

"I don't want to eat meat anymore. From now on, I'll only eat herbal dishes."

'I'm fat...

'Big Doggie can't carry me anymore when I meet it in the future.'

'No! I must lose weight!'

Tears poured from Xia Xia's eyes. She then jumped off the rock and ran to the backyard.

“Mother, I’m fat! No... I want a herbal dish to reduce weight.”

Nan Luo sighed in relief as she looked at Xia Xia’s figure like a small butterfly disappearing.

She did not understand why she would panic every time she faced this two-year-old girl.

It seemed that as long as Xia Xia was there, she would never get the chance to get close to Nan Xian.

“Master...” Nan Luo lowered her head. She was a little nervous, twisting and pinching her sleeves; her heart beat faster. “I’m sorry... My father has done too many bad things to Aunt Suyi. As his daughter, I deserve to be punished on his behalf. I will stay here forever and take care of Aunt Suyi and Xia Xia.”

Nan Xian’s cold gaze finally landed upon Nan Luo, frowning. “You want to stay here forever?”

“Yes...” Nan Luo bit her lip. “Only then can I make up for my father’s mistakes.”

Nan Xian’s face instantly darkened as he raised his hand, and a gust of strong wind surged out.

Nan Luo was caught off guard. She was lifted away before falling somewhere beyond the fence.

The man’s handsome face was cold and expressionless.

“If it weren’t because Qing’er allows you to stay here, you wouldn’t be able to step into General Manor! And now you want to stay here forever?” The man had one hand behind his back, and his voice was cold. “We don’t need you to take responsibility for your father because... Nan Fang will die sooner or later.”

Qing Zhu was lying in the lake, taking a nap. It yawned lazily and opened its eyes slowly as it heard Nan Xian’s words.

‘Nan Luo must have pissed Master off... Look, Master is mad now.’

Chapter 1812: Are You a Dog? III

‘Master loves peace, but Nan Luo keeps bothering him. If she stays here forever, won’t that make Master have no peace in the future?’

“Master, I think... We can kill this woman secretly. Then, no one will bother you again.” Qing Zhu chuckled.

A cold light flashed in Nan Xian’s eyes.

He pondered for a moment.

“No, Qing’er wants to keep her.”

“Just kill her when the princess is not aware...” Qing Zhu smiled proudly as if it was still gloating over the fact that he had solved a big problem for its master.

However, Nan Xian suddenly walked up to it with a gloomy face and dragged it up from the ground expressionlessly.

“Master, where are you taking me?” Qing Zhu was almost crying with fear and asked pitifully.

"I'll bring you to Qing'er."

Qing Zhu looked confused. "Why are you suddenly going to find Princess?"

"You encouraged me to disobey her."

Qing Zhu was speechless.

It suddenly felt like it wanted to run away from here and never come back again.

Qing Zhu cried out loud. No matter how it struggled, Nan Xian refused to let go of it. It could only allow him to drag it to the backyard helplessly...

Tang Yin held a plate of fruit when someone suddenly was thrown down from the next wall and fell in front of her.

She was so shocked that the plate flew out of her hand.

And the plate coincidentally fell upon Nan Luo, smashing her head hard.

"You..." Tang Yin froze for a few seconds. "You are the daughter of the bastard who bullied Aunt Suyi? Oh, how dare you come to General Manor? Just now was that vixen..."

Tang Yin paused and changed her tone. "Did Nan Xian throw you here?"

Nan Luo got up from the ground with a livid face. She pursed her lips and snapped, "Who are you, and what does it matter to you?"

Tang Yin raised her eyebrows and smirked, "Do you like Nan Xian?"

"What?" Nan Luo panicked, and she hurriedly took two steps back.

'Is it so obvious?

'How I'm going to face Feng Ruqing if she knows about it...'

"Nan Xian comes to this courtyard and plays his flute for Xiao Qing and Xia Xia when he has nothing to do. All people in General Manor know about this, and they will not bother them.

"Except for me..." Tang Yin pointed to her own face proudly. "Only I, Tang Yin, can disturb him at this time!"

Nan Luo's face was slightly pale.

She had indeed inquired about this matter and knew that Feng Ruqing had gone out today, so she deliberately used this time to meet him.

However, what she did not expect was that Nan Xian would be so cold! It seemed like he would never allow anyone to come close to him.

Nan Luo's eyes fell upon Tang Yin's proud face. A cold light flashed in her eyes after she thought about what Tang Yin just said...

“You unintentionally disturb them?”

Tang Yin patted Nan Luo’s shoulder hard, causing her to almost fall to the ground.

‘This girl is quite strong...’

She lowered her eyes, looked at the cracked ground, and then looked up at Tang Yin, her gaze flooded with panic.

Chapter 1813: I Did It On Purpose I

“What do you mean by unintentionally disturbing them? You can shut up if you don’t know what to say. I did it on purpose!”

Although every time, Nan Xian would throw her out...

She had Xiao Qing backing her up, so he did not dare to beat her.

She was the only one who had this kind of treatment in General Manor.

Tang Yin was happy, but her smile suddenly disappeared when she looked at Nan Luo’s face.

“And Feng Ruqing did not scold you when you did this?” Nan Luo was a little curious.

It was rumored that Feng Ruqing from Feng Manor was quite possessive, and she did not allow her husband to have any concubines.

Of course, she was Tian Ya’s granddaughter, so no one dared to go against her!

However, she was such a possessive woman, and she actually allowed another woman to stay close to Nan Xian? And gave her permission to disturb him?

“What do you mean by that?” Tang Yin’s face was cold. “Are you cursing me?”

‘This b*tch, how dare she curses me!

‘If Xiao Qing allows Nan Xian to beat me, it means that Xiao Qing no longer likes me...’

“That’s not what I meant...” A cold light flashed in Nan Luo’s eyes as she walked toward Tang Yin. “I just think that you deserve to be with your lover.”

Nan Luo did not trust Tang Yin even though this girl also showed her hostility toward Feng Ruqing... She would never let anyone know about her plan...

Tang Yin raised her head proudly. “You think so?”

Perhaps it was Nan Luo’s words that made Tang Yin no longer cold to her... She even looked at Nan Luo smilingly.

However, she would never betray Xiao Qing just because of Nan Luo’s words.

Even if what Nan Fang had done had nothing to do with Nan Luo, she, as Nan Fang’s daughter, let Suyi suffer so much and almost harmed Xiao Qing...

It was impossible to forgive!

Unless Nan Luo was willing to be the same as Tang Yin was back then, completely abandoning her family for Feng Ruqing...

But...

If Xiao Qing had not been wary of Nan Luo, she would not have sent someone to secretly watch her, let alone let her go live in such a remote room.

These treatments were not the same as the ones she had back then...

Nan Luo smiled faintly, "But there is something I have to ask. Does Feng Ruqing know that you love Nan Xian?"

'Love Nan Xian?

'Who?

'Me?'

Tang Yin's smile froze as she looked at Nan Luo blankly. "Did you just say... I love Nan Xian?"

Nan Luo lowered her eyes and smiled faintly. "Don't worry. I will not tell her, so..."

Tang Yin raised her hand and slapped Nan Luo's face.

Nan Luo's face turned red and swollen; tears appeared in the corner of her eyes.

She covered her face with her hand and looked at Tang Yin, shocked. "You..."

"Who told you I like that bastard, Nan Xian? He is a vixen who seduced my Xiao Qing. I hate him..."

Tang Yin clenched her fists tightly and gritted her teeth.

Nan Luo froze. She was embarrassed and could not wait to hide in a hole.

She tried to force a smile, but... failed.

"No, I was just joking with you..."

Tang Yin sneered. "Do you think I'm stupid? I know... You have a crush on Xiao Qing, and you want to set me up with Nan Xian so that Xiao Qing will misunderstand us, and you can have her for yourself!"

Chapter 1814: I Did It On Purpose II

Nan Luo was speechless.

'A crush on Feng Ruqing?

'What a joke!'

"Nonsense! I'm not a pervert. Why would I have a crush on her?"

Tang Yin's face changed dramatically.

'This b*tch dares to call me a pervert!'

She raised her hand and slapped Nan Luo's head, pressing her entire body into the ground, leaving only half of her body outside...

Tang Yin smiled proudly. She raised her eyes and saw a man in white robes stepping out from the courtyard.

Her face stiffened, and after a moment's hesitation, she pointed to Nan Luo, who was pressed into the ground by her.

"Just now, she said that all those who like Xiao Qing are perverts."

Nan Luo was stunned.

Without giving her a chance to explain, the man was already glaring at her coldly, causing her to shiver coldly.

"Pervert?" Nan Xian asked calmly.

"I..." Nan Luo's face turned pale, and she looked at the man who had stopped in front of her in panic.

Nan Xian glanced at Nan Luo coldly and turned to Tang Yin, frowning. "Tang..."

"My name is Tang Yin." Tang Yin's face darkened.

Nan Xian did not respect her at all and could not even remember her name!

"Well, let her stay inside for a few weeks. Don't give her any food. Just feed her with spirit herbs to let her stay alive. Then, ask Xia Xia to eat near her."

Tang Yin was speechless.

Looking at Nan Xian's serious face, she subconsciously took a few steps back.

This was the first time she had met such a terrible person.

Nan Xian was only gentle to Xiao Qing, but not to others...

"One more thing..."

Nan Xian was expressionless. "There is a foul ditch outside Wu Shang City. If she's thirsty, let her drink that water."

Tang Yin suddenly felt that the slaps she gave Nan Luo were nothing compared to Nan Xian's torture...

Nan Luo's face was pale. She looked at Nan Xian in horror, and her gaze was filled with deep despair.

'How could a man be so cruel to such an extent... He is not a human at all!'

However, he was still her first love...

Nan Xian did not look at Nan Luo again, passed by her side, and left the courtyard.

This half month time, Nan Luo could no longer approach Nan Xian.

She was so hungry and got really thin.

Xia Xia would appear every day during mealtime, sat in front of her, and ate with great pleasure.

If it was in the past, it was a pleasure to look at this little girl eating delicious food, and it would make people could not help but feel hungry.

However, now... The person who was facing Xia Xia was Nan Luo...

To her, it was torture and disaster.

Xia Xia gnawed on a chicken leg in her hand, looking at Nan Luo, who was half-buried in the ground smilingly.

Chapter 1815: I Did It On Purpose III

"Radish, do you want to eat together?"

'Ra... Radish?'

Nan Luo's face darkened. She bit her lip and said in a dry and hoarse voice, "Xia Xia if you eat like this, aren't you afraid of gaining weight?"

The little girl held the chicken leg and stopped chewing. She did not know whether she should swallow the food in her mouth or not...

Nan Luo smirked.

"Xia Xia, I see that you have recently gained a lot of weight. You better stop eating."

Xia Xia did not want to spit out the food in her mouth, so she finally swallowed it down ruthlessly.

She stood up from the ground and pointed at Nan Luo buried in the ground, angrily. "Ah Hua, she insulted me!"

Nan Luo thought she was smart enough to provoke Xia Xia, but suddenly a huge leopard fell from the sky and landed on her hard, almost spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Xia Xia walked toward Nan Luo.

She raised her little chin arrogantly.

"That's what you get when you call me fat. Even if I'm fat, I'm not as fat as Ah Hua. Mother has a lot of spirit herbs, so I won't get fat even if I eat a lot now!"

No girl could be tolerant if someone called her fat!

Nan Luo's words angered her...

"Ah Hua, call the others over, and we'll eat together in front of her."

Xia Xia smiled. "Let see if you still dare to call me fat!"

Under Ah Hua's butt, Nan Luo had been pressed so hard that she could not even utter a word. Her face darkened, and her eyes were filled with hatred.

The good thing was that half a month passed quickly...

Tang Yin ordered a group of people to pull Nan Luo out of the ground.

The moment she was pulled out, everyone subconsciously took a few steps back. The foul smell coming from Nan Luo was unbearable...

Tang Yin quickly covered Xia Xia's nose. She raised her head and looked at Nan Luo coldly.

"This half month is considered to be your punishment. Next time, if you don't watch your mouth again, the punishment will be worse than this..."

That being said, everyone turned to Nan Luo with eyes filled with murderous intent.

Nan Luo was scared and took a few steps back. She bit her lip tightly, her body trembled. "I don't dare..."

"Better so!" Tang Yin harrumphed, held Xia Xia's hand, and left without looking back.

The others could not stand the stench and also turned around and left.

No one noticed the young girl's eyes were no longer as pitiful as before but only filled with hatred and resentment.

"Aunt Tang..." Xia Xia held Tang Yin's hand and turned to look at the young girl next to her. "I don't like that bad woman and don't want her in my house."

Tang Yin raised her hand and pinched Xia Xia's little nose, and sighed. "Xiao Qing must have her reasons for doing so. We will listen to her. If you don't listen, Xiao Qing will run away with your father and leave us here."

Xia Xia's face changed dramatically. "Should we find a way to make Father leave Mother? If Father is not here, Mother won't abandon or leave us alone."

Chapter 1816: Nalan Jing I

Tang Yin's eyes lit up as she smiled. "That's a good idea. But your father and your mother are now inseparable. I'm afraid it's not as easy as we thought..."

Xia Xia pouted, looking somewhat disappointed.

'If Mother really follows Father and runs away... Then, I'll be left behind alone...'

Tang Yin raised his hand and touched Xia Xia's small head. "It's alright. We can think again and make a better plan."

Xia Xia's eyes suddenly lit up. She smiled as bright as sunshine and her black eyes shone like stars.

"Great! Aunt Tang, when will Xiao Ya wake up?" Xia Xia bit her finger and continued, "She has been sleeping for a long time. Mother said we shouldn't oversleep. That's why Mother will make me wake up early every day. But why can Xiao Ya stay asleep?"

Tang Yin's eyes dimmed for a moment at the mention of Xiao Ya. Her smile faded. "I don't know. Xiao Qing said she would wake up, so... She will wake up. I'll need to wait."

She would always wait for her to wake up. She believed that since her mother was still alive, then one day, she would wake up.

"Oh..."

Xia Xia looked lost, perhaps still not quite understanding.

Tang Yin came back to her senses and took Xia Xia's hand; she smiled and said softly, "Xia Xia, let's go find your mother."

The warm sunlight fell upon Tang Yin's body.

This warmth somehow made her think of Nalan Jing...

She pursed her lips and sighed lightly.

'Where is Brother Nalan... Is he still... Alive?

In Tian Feng City...

This city was one of the main cities of Tianling Kingdom and ruled by a local tyrant, Zhang Tianlei.

At this moment, in the chief manor's dungeon, a little girl sat in the corner, curled up into a ball. She wrapped her arms tightly around herself, perhaps feeling a little cold.

Dust and dirt covered her face, but one could still see her stunning features.

She was young, just about ten years old, but already had a long and slender body, bright eyes, and white teeth.

Bang!

A sword cut the lock outside the cell, and the moment the young girl looked up, she saw the man had already entered and pulled her into his arms immediately.

"Dai'er, I'm sorry... I'll take you away."

"Brother..."

The young girl murmured, tears streaming from her eyes. She used her dirty hand to wipe the tears at the corner of her eyes and smiled brightly.

"Brother, with you around, I'm not afraid of anything."

"Let's go."

The man took the young girl's hand and just wanted to walk out when countless guards suddenly appeared and surrounded them.

Then, a fierce, well-dressed middle-aged man appeared from behind the guards.

“Nalan Jing, your sister stole from my chief manor. If you don’t return all the things you’ve stolen, both of you can’t leave my dungeon today!”

The middle-aged man smirked.

Nalan Jing held the longsword, his hand trembled slightly, but his face remained expressionless. “Da’er did not steal your things.”

“Hahaha!” The middle-aged man laughed wildly. “Nalan Jing, I’ve let both of you stay in my manor for two years. But you are so ungrateful for stealing my spirit herbs!”

Chapter 1817: Nalan Jing II

Nalan Jing was probably worried about Dai’er, shielding her firmly in his arms. “You locked us up for two years! You never allow us to leave your manor for two years!”

“You’re lucky because my son is in love with your sister. If not because of your sister’s age, she would have been my son’s wife by now. We don’t allow her to go out freely because we don’t want her to do something that will embarrass my son! I have to ask you to stay with me.”

Nalan Jing sneered. “Dai’er has no marriage contract with your silly son. What right do you have to treat her like this?”

Zhang Tianlei frowned. A cold light flashed in his eyes as he looked at the little girl standing next to Nalan Jing.

“This little girl has this sort of charm at such a young age. Once she grows up, she will be a great seducer of men. But my son has fallen for her, and I can do nothing about it. Otherwise, with people like you who have no status and no background, how can you enter my Zhang family’s gate? The only thing that you can rely on is my son’s favor...”

The little girl’s face darkened as she stared at Zhang Tianlei indignantly. “I won’t marry him!”

Zhang Tianlei sneered. “Little girl, I’ve seen many good-looking girls like you. All of them are like you when they are young, but they will all commit themselves to a strong man once they grow up. I know... My son is quite incapable, but he is my son! I’m the most powerful man in Tian Feng City! No one dares to mess with you when you marry into my Zhang family. All women in this city want to be my son’s wife.”

But since Nalan Jing and Dai’er passed by here two years ago, his silly son had become obsessed with this little girl and wanted to marry her.

Bang!

A fierce wind suddenly surged out of Nalan Jing’s longsword. He raised his sword and rushed toward Zhang Tianlei.

His pale face was full of anger, and there was a sharp murderous intent in his eyes.

Zhang Tianlei sneered and punched Nalan Jing’s chest.

The powerful force from the fist spread into his body. He spurted out a mouthful of blood and took a few steps back.

“Brother!”

Dai’er’s tears gushed out like spring water.

“I’m sorry, Brother... If I hadn’t followed you here, everything wouldn’t have happened, and... You wouldn’t have been injured and trapped with me for two years.”

However, she had wanted to see Feng Ruqing, so she followed him here. But now they were stuck in this city, unable to find Feng Ruqing and Tang Yin.

“Dai’er...”

Nalan Jing’s heart ached as he looked at the tears on Dai’er’s face.

In the Nalan family, Dai’er had always been pampered, and no one dared to bully her.

But now, their most beloved Dai’er was so humiliated...

He raised his hand and touched Nalan Dai’er’s head gently. “Dai’er, I will take you away. Even if I have to face a bloody battle, I will not let you stay in this place anymore.”

As the words fell, he turned to Zhang Tianlei’s men once again. His eyes were cold, filled with murderous intent.

“Leave?” Zhang Tianlei sneered. “I would like to see today how you are going to leave my city!”

Chapter 1818: Nalan Jing III

Nalan Jing ignored Zhang Tianlei, his hand holding Nalan Dai’er tightly as he slowly walked toward the crowd.

The Zhang family guards all drew their swords and pointed them at Nalan Jing, surrounding them.

Nalan Dai’er held Nalan Jing’s hand nervously...

She was from the Nalan family, and she would never bow down to the enemy.

She would rather die than disgrace herself!

Zhang Tianlei frowned.

“This little girl is now ten years old. Initially, I thought she was young and wanted to raise her for a few more years. Since you are so disobedient now and have even stolen my spirit herbs, then I can only make her give her body in exchange for the spirit herbs.”

He looked at Nalan Dai’er’s stubborn little face. “I’ll give you a chance. If you listen to me, I can let your brother live here for the rest of his life without worries. But if you disagree, I will force you to marry my son today, and I will kill your brother!”

Nalan Dai’er stopped in her tracks; her eyes were cold and fierce. “Then, just kill me now.”

Even though no one in Land of No Return knew the Nalan family, she would never ruin the Nalan family's reputation just to save her life.

She was proud of her family and her parents.

She could not ruin her family name and lose all her dignity.

"Then, there is no need to be polite with you." Zhang Tianlei sneered. "Guards, arrest Nalan Dai'er and kill Nalan Jing. I've treated them well for Nalan Dai'er's sake, but I have never thought that you would steal from my Zhang family and disobey me! So don't blame me for not being polite!"

His voice was cold, as cold as his face.

Nalan Jing pulled Dai'er into his arms and drew his sword to resist the man's attack.

Zhang Tianlei did not strike again.

Perhaps he thought that his men's power was enough to kill Nalan Jing.

Nalan Jing protected Dai'er with one hand, while the other hand gripped the longsword to fight the enemy in front of him.

His sweat flowed down his face.

However, even if he faced more dangerous enemies, he would never let go of the little girl in his arms.

He had promised her to bring her to Feng Ruqing safely...

The people in Land of No Return were different from those in Cang Yue Mainland.

Even a guard was extremely powerful.

Nalan Jing's shoulder was severely wounded, blood stained his robe, but he did not even stop...

The dark dungeon was still a little damp.

The scent of congealed blood in the dungeon made people nauseous.

Nalan Dai'er saw that Nalan Jing was already covered in blood. She gritted her teeth and said, "Brother, leave me alone for now. They won't hurt me. You need to find our cousin, so I can get out of here."

Nalan Jing was silent for a moment.

'These people will not kill Dai'er, but they will torture her and abuse her...

'Dai'er is such a gentle little girl. How can she bear to be treated like this? She won't be able to bear that...'

Chapter 1819: Only One Can Leave

"No! I will send my precious sister to someone who can protect her for the rest of her life, not this foolish son of the Zhang family!" Nalan Jing spat a mouthful of blood again. He wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth with his hand and said, "Dai'er, believe in me... No matter what, I will take you out today."

Nalan Dai'er grasped Nalan Jing's hand tightly as she stared into his determined eyes.

She believed that her brother would do what he had promised her.

"You can't leave this place."

Zhang Tianlei sneered, his eyes carrying a look of disdain.

Nalan Jing did not say another word as he rushed violently into the crowd.

Powerful forces emerged from his sword, but he did not attack those guards; instead, he fiercely smashed the dungeon's gate.

Nalan Jing pulled Dai'er into his arms and swiftly rushed toward the broken gate.

The guards were stunned, but because Nalan Dai'er was in Nalan Jing's arms, they did not dare to attack them too harshly. They were afraid that the young master would cry again if they accidentally hurt the little girl.

Seeing Nalan Jing rushing toward the gate, Zhang Tianlei's eyes turned cold, and he finally made a move.

A powerful force blasted at Nalan Jing's back, making him spurt a mouthful of blood again.

He turned to look at the group of people chasing behind him and turned to the beautiful little girl in his arms.

"Dai'er, I can't accompany you to find Ruqing. Go to her, and she will protect you."

"Brother!"

Nalan Dai'er heart tightened, her face pale like snow. She held Nalan Jing's sleeve tightly. "You want to leave me alone?"

"Dai'er, I'm sorry..."

Nalan Jing's voice was tinged with regret.

'Dai'er and I... Only one can leave!'

"Brother!"

Nalan Dai'er's tears flowed down her delicate face as she shook her head. "No! I want to go with you."

Nalan Jing smiled bitterly.

Unfortunately, there was no more chance...

The guards had already caught up to him, so he no longer had a chance to leave.

Nalan Jing whistled into the sky, and steeply, an eagle came flying from not far away. It was only an eagle with ordinary strength. Half a month ago, Dai'er happened to see this wounded eagle in the chief manor's backyard.

From that time on, she went there every day and fed it with the spirit herbs given by Ruqing.

The people in the chief manor said she stole the spirit herbs and locked her up because she saved this eagle.

Nalan Jing used all his strength to throw Dai'er up into the sky.

The eagle quickly grabbed Dai'er with its claws and flew away without looking back.

"Brother!"

A heart-rending shout echoed through the sky.

Nalan Dai'er stretched out her hand, trying to grab Nalan Jing, but no matter how hard she tried, she could no longer grab him...

Despair, pain, and sorrow filled her heart... With endless grief...

Zhang Tianlei's face changed dramatically. "I will bring that girl back. Guard, beat this kid up for me first!"

Chapter 1820: Wanted? I

Nalan Jing gazed at the disappearing Nalan Dai'er in the sky; he turned sideways and blocked the guards.

He was tall and huge like a mountain, blocking all the storm for the people he cared the most...

Zhang Tianlei looked at Nalan Jing with eyes filled with murderous intent. He clenched his fists tightly and punched Nalan Jing's chest hard.

Nalan Jing could not withstand such a powerful force; he spurted out a mouthful of blood, flew backward, and fell in the middle of the crowd.

His vision gradually blurred, only the little girl's sweet face appeared in his mind, so bright and lovely...

'I'm sorry...

'Xiao Yin...'

He gradually started to close his eyes.

'I can no longer protect you...'

An unbearable pain suddenly struck his heart, making it somewhat hard to breathe...

With Nalan Dai'er's last glance at her brother, she saw him flying out like a stray arrow before falling to the ground, unable to get up again.

Tears streamed down her face.

"Brother!!!"

Her wailing voice was filled with hoarseness and endless grief.

However, no matter how hard she yelled, the person on the ground never looked up at her again...

Zhang Tianlei sneered and walked toward Nalan Jing. He looked at the man lying on the ground coldly.

He then smirked as he raised his hand again, holding his long sword.

“You think she can just escape like this? No one can escape from Zhang Tianlei!”

He laughed wildly and crossed over Nalan Jing’s body.

However, just as he was about to chase after Nalan Dai’er, a hand tightly tugged at his leg.

Zhang Tianlei turned around, and his gaze fell on the young man’s pale face. He sneered. “You’re still alive?”

“I won’t... Allow you... To go to her...”

The man’s voice was weak as if he had no more strength, but even so, he still grabbed Zhang Tianlei’s leg firmly and would not let him go.

Boom!

Zhang Tianlei once again hit him with his strong fists. “You want to die? Then, I will send you to hell!”

Poof!

The blood in Nalan Jing’s mouth kept pouring. He felt a burning pain in his chest, and his hand almost lost its strength.

However, once he thought of Nalan Dai’er’s bright smile, his heart became more and more determined, and he used his remaining strength to stop Zhang Tianlei.

Zhang Tian Lei looked down at the man lying on the ground and commanded expressionlessly, “You guys go after Nalan Dai’er. I’ll settle this man.”

“Yes, Master,” the guards answered respectfully and left at once.

Nalan Jing coughed out a mouthful of blood again.

At this moment, Nalan Dai’er had already lost the trail in the sky, and these people might not be able to catch her up. As long as he could stall Zhang Tianlei, it would be enough...

Thud!

Zhang Tianlei kicked him violently, knocking Nalan Jing to the ground.

His gaze was livid and ruthless as he stepped forward and lifted Nalan Jing’s lapel.

“Do you know that you are asking for a death wish?”

Nalan Jing closed his eyes, blood dripping from the corner of his mouth. “I only know that I’ll have no regret if Dai’er is safe...”