

## Overbearing 1831

### Chapter 1831: Let Them Get Married? III

Nan Xian looked at Nalan Dai'er, and turned to the woman next to him "Alright, but... Tang Yin will be shy and may not agree with this wedding."

"What should we do?"

"We prepare everything first, then force her to marry him."

Nalan Dai'er was dumbfounded and looked at Nan Xian doubtfully.

She had always felt that her brother-in-law seemed to want Sister Xiao Yin to hurry up and get married...

Feng Ruqing fell silent.

'Indeed. Xiao Yin has always denied her relationship with Cousin Nalan.

'Even Dai'er has found out how intimate they are...

'So...'

"I'll ask Grandfather to prepare for it. We will hold the wedding in Land of No Return and then have another one back in Cang Yue Mainland."

No one knew when they could return to Cang Yue Mainland. Tang Yin and Nalan Jing's marriage could not be delayed. Otherwise...There would be another child in General Manor.

She did not want anyone to talk bad about Tang Yin. Nalan Jing must be responsible for what he had done.

"Hide it from Tang Yin for the time being. We will tell her when the time comes."

"But..." Nalan Dai'er was a bit torn. "Sister Xiao Yin will know about it."

"Don't worry. She's silly."

Tang Yin's intelligence was traded for her beauty. Therefore, she was not worried that Tang Yin would know.

"Then, I want to participate, too. I want to help my brother get a wife. After all, Father and Mother are not here. I am the daughter of the Nalan family, so I have to help."

Nalan Dai'er smiled sweetly; her eyes were as bright as stars.

Feng Ruqing's heart softened as she looked at well-behaved Xiao Dai'er. She raised her hand and touched Xiao Dai'er's head. "Good girl..."

Xia Xia stood aside. She looked at Xiao Dai'er and then looked at Feng Ruqing before jumping into her arms.

"Mother, I am also a good girl."

"Well..." Feng Ruqing bent down and picked up Xia Xia. "Both of you are good girls."

Xia Xia smiled and put her small head on Feng Ruqing's chest happily.

Nan Xian smiled coldly.

'One love rival will get married...

'The next one will be that woman from the Helian family... What's her name?

'Oh, it's Helian Yue...

'She will also get married soon.'

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Inside the room.

Tang Yin stared at the door that was closed by Nalan Dai'er blankly. She turned sideways and looked at Nalan Jing. "Brother Nalan, what's wrong with Dai'er?"

"She's fine."

Nalan Jing quietly sighed in relief.

It seemed that Dai'er found Qing'er first, and Qing'er had saved him from the Zhang family.

Seeing that Dai'er was unharmed, he was also relieved.

But...

"Xiao Yin, my cousin is already married." Nalan Jing's tone was solemn.

Tang Yin pouted. "I know..."

"And you should know that I'm not your cousin. Only Qing'er and Nan Xian can call me cousin. Nan Xian is her husband. They have been married, so you have no way to be with Qing'er."

Tang Yin froze, looking at Nalan Jing angrily. She then slapped his face and pushed him down.

### **Chapter 1832: Feng Lianqing and Helian Yue I**

"You deliberately humiliated me!"

He deliberately stabbed her with this fact!

Tang Yin's eyes were red, and tears almost fell as she glared at Nalan Jing fiercely.

Nalan Jing remained calm. He held Tang Yin's hand and looked at her gently. "I just do not want you to call me cousin..."

"You look down on me!" Tang Yin huffed and puffed.

"No... You can call me by my name, or 'Brother Nalan' as you always did, but don't take me as your cousin..."

"Why?" Tang Yin froze and looked at Nalan Jing with doubt.

Nalan Jing paused, finding it somewhat hard to explain.

“Fine... If you don’t want me to take you as my cousin, then I won’t. But you will always be my Brother Nalan.” Tang Yin raised her gaze and smiled brightly.

In that instant, Nalan Jing’s heart was warmed, and he could not help but smile back at her.

“Good...”

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Tang Yin was always in Nalan Jing’s room in these few days, accompanying him, never stepping out, even the meals were specially brought to the room.

The moment she left the room, she saw the red lanterns hanging high everywhere.

The housekeeper was directing the servants to decorate the entire General Manor with red, making her wonder what was going on.

“Is someone getting married?” Tang Yin asked in confusion. “Feng Lianqing?”

‘The only marriageable person in General Manor is Feng Lianqing. It can’t be Xia Xia and Xiao Dai’er, right?’

When Tang Yin was looking around, she happened to see Helian Yue running from the front.

When they first met, Tang Yin and Helian Yue were still enemies. But as time passed, perhaps with the common love rival, Nan Xian, their relationship became closer.

Helian Yue rushed toward Tang Yin in panic. “Tang Yin, I heard you...”

“Well!”

Before Helian Yue’s words fell, a hand reached out from the side and tightly covered her mouth.

Her face turned cold when she turned and saw the man who had covered her mouth.

Tang Yin was dumbfounded, looking at the man who had pulled Helian Yue to his side. “Helian Yue, you don’t need to explain. I understand now...”

Helian Yue’s eyes widened.

‘Tang Yin is getting married? What about me? I’m alone now, and won’t it be harder to get close to Feng Ruqing?’

“Helian Yue, I wish you happiness.”

Tang Yin sighed and walked away, never giving Helian Yue another chance to speak.

Even if she was selfish, she could not hinder Helian Yue from marrying someone, even though Feng Lianqing was not a good man... But if this was Helian Yue’s choice, then she could only wish them happiness.

After seeing that Tang Yin had left, Feng Lianqing breathed a sigh of relief and turned to Helian Yue. "Maiden Helian, we have known each other since childhood. Do you really want to ignore me for the rest of your life..."

Helian Yue turned her back on Feng Lianqing and sneered. "When you choose to trust Feng Lianyi back then, why did you not think that we had known each other since childhood?"

### **Chapter 1833: Feng Lianqing and Helian Yue II**

"Brother Lianqing, you were once my happiness, my everything. I gave all my heart to you. I wanted to stay by your side, and I was willing to risk my life for you.

"But later, I realized that... You are not everything to me. In the future, if you meet a woman who likes you as much as I once did, please don't do anything that will hurt her again."

Helian Yue closed her eyes.

More than two years had passed, but she still felt hurt whenever she thought of things that happened that year...

After all, she had to move on with her life.

"See you next time..."

The young girl turned around and walked away, slowly disappearing from his sight.

His heart ached...

Feng Lianqing stood there, dumbfounded and lost in thought.

Suddenly, an old voice spoke behind him.

"I've said back then that Helian Yue is a good girl, but you said you wanted to focus on your cultivation. You did not want to talk about love and was deliberately cold to her. Look at what's happening now? DO you regret it?"

Feng Lianqing turned and looked at Tianya. "Master, I..."

"I don't have a foolish disciple like you." Tianya laughed sarcastically. "Back then, you would rather believe in Feng Lianyi than Yue'er's word, which has hurt her to the core."

Feng Lianqing paused, his face filled with regret.

"I didn't know that Feng Lianyi would..."

"Lianqing..." The smile on Tianya's face gradually disappeared. "You have known Helian Yue for so long, have you ever seen her tell a lie? This girl is a bit overbearing. She may be quite arrogant, but she never tells lies."

Feng Lianqing lowered his head.

'Indeed. Why didn't I trust her in the first place?'

“Look...” Tianya pointed to Xia Xia, sitting by the pond playing in the water in front of him. “That’s my great-granddaughter...”

Feng Lianqing looked at Tianya, somewhat puzzled.

Tianya smiled brightly as he looked at Xia Xia’s beautiful and childish face.

“My great-granddaughter is two years old, so... Where is your future child? Do you want to stay single forever?”

Feng Lianqing was speechless.

He felt an invisible sword penetrate his heart, causing him to cover his chest hastily.

‘Master is doing it on purpose!’

“Master...”

“I do not have single disciples. Go away, as far as possible.” Tianya grunted coldly. He turned and walked away, never looked at Feng Lianqing again.

Feng Lianqing lowered his eyes. “It seems that it is time for me to find a wife...”

Looking at Qing’er’s happy family, he suddenly felt that he could not only focus on cultivation.

As he thought about this, his mind was filled with Helian Yue’s lovely face, and he could not help but smile bitterly.

‘Looks like... This girl doesn’t want to care about me anymore...’

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At the pondside, Xia Xia put her small feet into the cold water and held her cheeks with her hands smilingly.

### **Chapter 1834: Feng Lianqing and Helian Yue III**

Feng Ruqing stood next to Xia Xia, staring at the little girl sitting by the lake. She then slowly squatted down and pulled Xia Xia into her arms.

“Xia Xia...”

Xia Xia raised her head and looked at Feng Ruqing blankly. “Mother?”

“Xia Xia, you are my life. I will not let anyone hurt you.”

Since that day, she and Tianya had not yet gone to Nine Gate to settle accounts with those people, and Nine Gate, likewise, was quiet and did not make any moves.

She believed that a big storm would come soon...

“Hmm...”

Xia Xia smiled as warm as the sun, which made Feng Ruqing’s heart softened.

Nan Xin appeared behind Feng Ruqing, wrapping his arms around the woman in front of him, and pulled Xia Xia into his arms.

“Nan Xian...”

Feng Ruqing lowered her eyes and said, “I plan to go to Nine Gate after settling Tang Yin and Cousin Nalan’s wedding.”

“I’ll go with you.” Nan Xian smiled gently, and there was deep love deep in his eyes.

“Alright...”

Feng Ruqing picked Xia Xia up from the ground, touched her cold little feet from the lake water, and smiled faintly. “Xia Xia, even though it’s hot now, you must not use cold water to soak your feet. Let’s go back to our room.”

“Oh...” Xia Xia cocked her small head. “Are Mother and Father going back to the room to make a little sister?”

Feng Ruqing’s face stiffened, and she looked at Nan Xian with some confusion.

Nan Xian smiled. “I didn’t teach her that.”

Feng Ruqing’s face changed dramatically, looking down at the little girl in her arms. “Who told you these things?”

“Sister Qing Han did.”

Feng Ruqing was stunned. She tried to calm her breathing. ‘They are my girls... Both are my daughters!’

She must endure her anger!

If it were Fu Chen, perhaps she would have already beaten him hard.

Feng Ruqing forced a smile. “Xia Xia, don’t learn bad things from Qing Han, and I don’t know who taught Qing Han about this.”

“It’s Aunt Tang.”

Feng Ruqing’s face darkened. She gritted her teeth and said, “Xia Xia, go tell your grandfather that we will hold their wedding as soon as possible. I will marry her off first.”

“Oh... Alright.”

Xia Xia jumped down from Feng Ruqing’s arms and ran to the main courtyard barefooted.

Only Feng Ruqing and Nan Xin were left behind.

Nan Xian took off his coat and draped it over Feng Ruqing’s shoulders. “The wind is a bit strong. Let’s go back to the room first.”

Feng Ruqing looked up, and her eyes fell upon the man’s handsome face.

‘It is just like the first time I saw him...’

He was cold, so she could not help but want to break the ice on his face.

“Nan Xian...”

Feng Ruqing took a few steps forward and smiled gently. “I remember when we first met, I was insistent on sleeping with you. Now that I think about it, maybe I failed to get what I wanted in my previous life. That’s why I’m so persistent in this life.”

### **Chapter 1835: Waiting For A Perfect Opportunity**

Nan Xian wrapped his arms around Feng Ruqing’s waist.

“You’ve remembered now?”

“I once had a dream about that.”

Feng Ruqing closed her eyes. “In that dream... I also saw Xia Xia...”

Nan Xian frowned, staring at Feng Ruqing blankly.

Feng Ruqing turned to look at the courtyard behind her. “Chiyou... She used that name back then. In that dream, the Ninth Emperor promised her that she would wait for Chiyou... To reunite with her again. She is my daughter now and will stay by my side forever.”

In the dream, even though the Ninth Emperor said nothing, she still could feel her guilt and pain.

If she could have come a moment earlier, she might have been able to save Chiyou.

Unfortunately...

She was late.

“Moreover, Chiyou was a member of Tianling Clan in her previous life.”

‘Tianling Clan?’

Nan Xian’s eyes sank. “Is this the reason why Nine Gate wants to capture her?”

“Well, maybe...” Feng Ruqing pursed her lips. “Nine Gate must know something. That’s why they want to take Xia Xia. I don’t care who Xia Xia was back then. She is my daughter now, and I want to watch her grow up and stay with me forever.”

Nan Xian looked at the woman’s determined look. He smiled faintly, raised his hand, and touched Feng Ruqing’s forehead.

“You attracted a lot of women in your previous life...”

Feng Ruqing was stunned.

“Nan Changfeng was so useless that he failed to stop those women from approaching you.”

‘Nan Changfeng...’

This name kept coming up in her mind.

She frowned and rubbed her temples.

However, no matter how hard she tried to recall it, she could not remember who he was...

Fortunately, Feng Ruqing was not such a persistent person. She would not overthink something that she could not remember.

No matter how great the Ninth Emperor and Nan Changfeng, it was all in the past. She only knew that the person she needed to cherish now was Nan Xian.

Feng Ruqing hugged the man in front of her. A smile lifted on her stunning face. She stood on tiptoe, bringing her mouth closer to his, and kissed the man's lips gently...

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These days, Nan Luo stayed in her room resting. She did not come out and cause any trouble.

She still had that foul smell, and it made people stay away from her.

However, the moment she stepped out of the courtyard, her eyes instantly fell upon the couple kissing in front of her. She froze, and her breathing grew heavier...

Obviously... She was disappointed. She felt searing heat in her chest as if she had been stabbed.

'If... Aunt Suyi had not left the Nan family back then, would Nan Xian have been born in the Nan family?

'Then, the first person he would have known was me, and... The person he liked would have been me... There would never have been a second person in his life.'

Nan Luo lowered her gaze, covering the sadness and pain in her eyes.

Unfortunately, there was no 'if's'...

Because of her aunt's departure, she had lost this opportunity.

She glanced at the two people embracing each other before her once again, bit her pale lip, and turned to walk away.

She stumbled a bit, her face was pale, and there was a pain in her eyes.

However, Nan Luo understood that all her effort would be useless if she went to him now.

'It's fine...

'I can wait...'

She would wait for a perfect opportunity.

### **Chapter 1836: Feng Chen I**

Land of No Return.

A young man stood in the main courtyard inside an ancient mansion. His hair and his robes flapped in the light breeze. He looked somewhat lonely.

“Master...”

A man appeared behind him. “Not long ago, someone went to Tianya’s manor to kidnap the young lady but was stopped by Lady Ruqing.”

“Hmm...”

The young man turned around, his face was handsome, and his smile was still as warm as ever.

Like the spring breeze...

“How is she?”

“Lady Ruqing is fine. But our people do not dare to get too close to her for fear of being discovered by her.”

The young man lowered his gaze, covering the dark light flashing in his eyes.

“Who was the one who tried to kidnap Xia Xia?”

“Nine Gate!”

‘Nine Gate?’

He laughed coldly.

“Alright, you can go now.”

“Yes, Master.” The guard retreated.

The young man looked up, gazing at the pale purple sky.

It was as if he could look at the sky and see the person he was thinking about...

“Qingqing, if you know that I am here and did not go to you, will you... Be angry?”

For two years, it took all his strength and courage not to go to her side.

Nowadays... He was even more afraid to go to her.

“But don’t worry. I won’t let anyone hurt you and your daughter. You are my life, and I’ll fight with all my might for your... I won’t let anyone hurt you a bit!”

The young man lowered his eyes, the corners of his lips hooked into a cold smile, giving off a cold aura.

His smile was no longer as warm as the spring breeze.

Suddenly, the young man’s face turned pale, his fingers clutching his lapel. A sharp burning sensation tore through his heart, it was as if he was in hell, and flames were burning his body.

His feet felt heavy, and he fell to his knees, breathing hard.

He raised his head and let out a roar, flames spreading out from him, destroying all the surrounding trees.

“Master Feng...”

A young girl came from the side; anxiously walked toward the young man. She held his body as her gaze was full of worry. “Master Feng, I’ll help you to your room...”

“Get lost!” Feng Chen pushed her aside, and she fell to the ground.

She lifted her head; her face was pale, her eyes gleaming with tears.

“Master Feng, you clearly know...” The young girl stood up from the ground, raised her hand to wipe away the tears, and smiled bitterly. “You clearly know that you have to control your anger now. It’s bad for your body.”

She had been following Feng Chen for two years.

This young man was cold, never smiled.

However, only at the mention of a person would he feel joy, anger, sadness, and happiness...

Yet, if it goes on for a long time, his body would suffer serious damage.

“I’ll help you...”

The young girl slowly walked to Feng Chen’s side and held his arm; her gaze was firm, looking straight at him.

“I told you to get lost!”

Feng Chen raised his hand and once again pushed the young girl some distance away.

### **Chapter 1837: Feng Chen II**

He tasted a sweet and fishy taste in his throat.

He clenched his chest even harder, but in the end, he could not hold back anymore and spat a mouthful of blood, falling backward.

The young girl’s face was pale and panicked. She ran fast toward the young man, catching his body from falling to the ground.

His eyes were filled with pain.

His face was as pale as paper, with a trace of blood hanging from the corners of his lips.

The young girl lifted her finger and stroked the young man’s tightly furrowed brow gently.

Her beautiful face was filled with heartache, wanting to use her fingers to brush away all the pain for him.

“I really want to know who that woman you are protecting so much is...” The young girl smiled bitterly. “She must be a great woman...”

“You cultivated with all your strength for her. It haly brought you a lot of injuries and caused countless pain to those around you.

“Feng Chen, you are tired. You have to rest... The demon has started to grow inside your body since you were in the secret realm. If you can't control your anger, he will completely turn you into a demon. At that time, you won't be able to go to her.”

The young girl's voice filled with worry, and... Jealousy.

Two years ago, she saw Feng Chen, who was wounded, for the first time and brought him back to her house to help him.

She had not left home since childhood, and it was also the first time she had met such a good-looking man.

However, he was too indifferent to anything. She wanted to soothe his sorrows, dispel the cold for him, and become the sunshine in his heart.

Later, her grandfather passed away, and before he died, he had asked Feng Chen to take care of her.

Feng Chen fulfilled the promise and took her with him. If there was no Feng Chen, perhaps... She would have died long ago in the chaotic Land of No Return.

It was also only later that she understood the reason Feng Chen came here... To find a woman...

Unfortunately...

When Feng Chen heard about the woman, the demon inside his body had gone crazy and started to hurt the people around him. Therefore, he did not dare to go back to her...

The young girl lowered her eyes and smiled bitterly. She knew that Feng Chen could still control his body; at most, he would only push her away. But she also knew that if one day, he could not restrain himself anymore, she would certainly die in his hands.

However, she still refused... To leave his side, because...

He was her happiness.

“Master Feng...” The young girl raised her hand and caressed his handsome face. “You desperately want to become stronger for her and suffer like this... But she... She has a husband to protect her. She does not know anything about you.

“All things you've done for her... Is it worth it?”

No one answered her question.

The light breeze brushed by, and the young girl felt a little chilly. She squatted on the ground, allowing the unconscious Feng Chen to lie on her lap.

It was only at this moment that she could... Look at him quietly without having to face his cold eyes...

The sunlight was just right, enveloping Feng Chen's body, but his brow was still tightly knitted.

Perhaps he had recovered a lot as his face was not as pale as before.

Time seemed to stand still as she stared at him with a gentle smile...

## Chapter 1838: The Nan Family And Nine Gate Had Been Attacked I

In Nan City...

Nan Fang sat upright; his eyes were cold, expressionless, as he looked down at the guards kneeling in front of him. "After Nan Luo went to Tianya's manor, has there been any news?"

"Master, the young lady has never left General Manor since she went there, and our people didn't dare to get too close to General Manor. Tianya is vigilant, so I'm afraid it is difficult to enter his manor."

Smash!

Nan Fang threw the cup in his hand to the ground fiercely. "Nan Luo is useless! I've never heard of her after she left Nan City! When the time comes, I will settle the score with her."

Nan Luo had always been timid, but this time he had really misjudged her.

He never thought that she would have the guts not to reply to him!

Nan Fang was a bit angry; his face darkened.

Just at this time...

A hurried voice came from outside the door, panicking. "Master, something bad is happening..."

Nan Fang looked up reluctantly and saw the old housekeeper hurriedly entering. He knelt in front of Nan Fang, and his eyes were full of panic. "Someone is attacking the disciples of our Nan family outside!"

"What did you say?"

Nan Fang got up expansively; his face was cold. "Who is so bold to make a move against my Nan family? Is it someone from Tianya's manor? Or... Nine Gate has broken their previous promise and started to attack the Nan family again?"

"No, no..." The old housekeeper trembled. "Tianya's men have not made any move recently. The identities of those who came to attack the Nan family is still unknown... I've sent people to investigate, but we didn't find any news about them..."

Those people came and went without a trace as if they appeared out of nowhere. No one knew which forces they came from...

"Continue to investigate!"

Nan Fang raised his hand and swept all the tea sets on the table to the ground, his face contorted with anger. "I want to know who dares to touch my people!"

Nan Fang killed many people from the Nan family, but the ones he killed were his business, and only he could touch his men!

"Yes, Master."

The old housekeeper wiped the sweat off his forehead and retreated.

The entire study room went silent.

Everyone trembled and did not dare to speak.

“Master...”

A voice broke the silence.

“The young master is not young anymore. Lady Wei Rong has been worried about him, afraid that he is too young to withstand the power that he will inherit, but... Master, do you really want to ally with Nine Gate? Don't you want to control Nine Gate?”

Listening to the old man's voice, Nan Fang fell silent.

‘Nan Feiyu is the reincarnation of Nan Changfeng; this matter is only a lie that I've deliberately spread to the world, and I will be exposed if I let Nan Feiyu accept the inheritance...

‘But...’

Nan Fang sneered.

‘The old master and Suyi have left the Nan family, so the Nan family is all under my control. I've nothing to fear!

‘The inheritance...

‘In case Yu'er is lucky... Even if he only gets a small amount of power after accepting the inheritance, I can still help him in his cultivation later. He has much time to build his strength.’

“Elder Qin is right. I will list some needed spirit herbs and send someone to look for them. After three months, we will give Yu'er the inheritance.”

### **Chapter 1839: The Nan Family And Nine Gate Had Been Attacked II**

Elder Qin smiled faintly.

The inheritance was not only an inheritance of Nan Changfeng's strength, but more importantly, it was the best opportunity to prove that the young master was Nan Changfeng's reincarnation.

At that time, if the world knew that the Nan family's ancestors had returned, it would greatly benefit the Nan family.

“Yes, Master.”

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Meanwhile, in Nine Gate...

The elder in grey robes stood calmly; his face was cold, frowning.

For some reason, he was always a bit restless these past few days. He always felt that something bad was about to happen...

“Your Holiness! Your Holiness!”

Suddenly, an anxious voice came from outside the door.

The elder in grey robes turned and saw a disciple walking in quickly, his voice tinged with tears, "Your Holiness, all disciples who went out for training this time have been taken away."

"Taken away?" The elder's face sank as he asked, "Who did it?"

"I'm not sure. Those people let me go, but all the other seniors were taken away." The disciple's eyes were red as he cried his heart out. "Your Holiness, what should we do now?"

The elder's face darkened, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

'How dare someone take away my Nine Gate's disciples. How dare they!'

"Those who allowed you to come back, did they want you to pass any message?"

"Yes! Yes!" The disciple's face was full of tears. "Those people said that in the future, if anyone from Nine Gate dared to appear out there again, he would bring all of them back as slaves or kill them!"

The elder's face was red with anger. "How dare you! Someone, inform the others to rescue the disciples and find out who is the one who dares to threaten Nine Gate!"

'Nine Gate has never been humiliated like this before. Whoever dares to threaten Nine Gate, I will definitely make him regret for the rest of his life!'

Qiu Hui had just reached the door; she sneered when she heard the elder's words.

She was also one of Nine Gate members, but ever since these people intended to kidnap Xia Xia...

She would never respect them again!

Therefore, Qiu Hui did not say one more word. She turned around and walked out of the courtyard.

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The Nan family and Nine Gate both had a pivotal role in the mainland. Therefore, the news about the disciples of these two forces being killed outside spread fast.

When the news reached Feng Ruqing, she was stunned for a moment.

"Qing'er, have you heard the news?"

Nan Xian walked toward Feng Ruqing smilingly. "I saw a few people sneaking around and peeping in outside our manor in these few days."

"Hmm?" Feng Ruqing frowned, looking at the man next to her.

"One of them is from the Nan family and should be related to Nan Luo."

Since Nan Luo appeared, they sensed that she would not come without reason; she must have an agenda.

Only after the spies of the Nan family appeared did they suddenly understand.

Feng Ruqing sneered.

The Nan family had done so much harm to Nan Luo, but in the end, she still helped Nan Fang.

Was she filial, or... Stupid?

### **Chapter 1840: The Nan Family And Nine Gate Had Been Attacked III**

“What about the others?”

“I’m not sure, but it seems like they don’t have any bad intentions. They were just standing not far away watching us. Last time Qing Han took Xia Xia out, Xia Xia accidentally fell, and they went up to help her...”

Xia Xia was now in a dangerous situation, but Feng Ruqing would not restrict her freedom.

Xia Xia was just like a little wild horse. She would definitely have a hard time if she had to stay in the house all the time.

Therefore, as a mother, she could not treat her daughter in this way. She would ask Nan Xian to follow Xia Xia secretly...

Feng Ruqing froze; she lowered her eyes and asked, “So, who are those people?”

“I don’t know...” Nan Xian smiled faintly. “But one day, the people behind this will come out, and then we will know who sent them.”

Feng Ruqing pursed her lips. “Nan Xian, do you think this person is also responsible for the attack on the Nan family and Nine Gate?”

“Maybe?”

The Nan family and Nine Gate did not have many enemies or not as many as Tianya.

Besides, over the years, no outsiders would dare to attack their disciples.

“I don’t understand... If he is an acquaintance, why didn’t he come out to meet us? Instead, he has been hiding in the back...” Feng Ruqing’s heart tightened slightly. “He obviously doesn’t want us to know who he is.”

“Qing’er, perhaps, he has some reason for not coming to us.”

“But even if he has some difficulties, we can face it together. Why is he hiding from me?”

Feng Ruqing’s face sank. “Nan Xian, do you have any way to find him?”

“Alright...”

Nan Xian did not answer whether he would have a way; he agreed straight away.

Qing’er rarely asked for his help, but whatever Qing’er asked for, he would never refuse.

Feng Ruqing smiled. “Nan Xian, don’t let him know about this. If those people want to keep an eye on us, then just let them do so. We will pretend like we don’t know anything.”

She paused for a moment and continued, "Otherwise, if he knew that we have noticed him, he will definitely move away, and it might make it much more difficult for us to find him."

Nan Xian raised his hand and touched Feng Ruqing's head; his voice was gentle. "Leave this to me. You can prepare for your cousin's wedding without any worries. Don't go out. You and Xia Xia better stay at home when I'm not around."

He might be away for a few days, and he was most worried about Qing'er and Xia Xia.

"I'm too busy these days, so I have no time to go out. I will not allow Xia Xia to go out when you're not around."

Nan Xian was not here to protect Xia Xia, so she would not dare to let her go out.

"Good..."

Nan Xian breathed a sigh of relief and smiled.

"Qing'er, I will find him as soon as possible. No matter what reason he has for not seeing you, I will drag him to you."

Feng Ruqing lowered her eyes. She had some guesses in her heart, but she was not sure if it was really him...