

## **Overbearing 1861**

### **Chapter 1861: Something Happened To Qing'er I**

Tang Yin wanted to say something, but when she saw Feng Ruqing's fierce expression, she finally fell silent and stood aside obediently.

Up in the sky...

The huge pot slammed down, making waves of shock, and in an instant, it landed in front of those people.

However, there were so many enemies that even the huge pot could not stop them.

Little Soul was also shocked that these people could hurt him!

But soon, Little Soul calmed his mind, and in a moment, he was already in front of those people.

Feng Ruqing held Tang Yin's hand tightly and took a few steps back.

However, just as she was about to turn around, several middle-aged men had already descended from the sky, blocking them from leaving.

Tang Yin panicked a little. She subconsciously grabbed Feng Ruqing's arm.

She was a bit scared as this was the first time she faced such a great danger.

Feng Ruqing did not speak, soothingly patted Tang Yin's arm. She slowly raised her head, gazing at the group of people in front of her...

\*\*\*

At this moment, inside a small courtyard in the mountain forest...

A young man sat with his back to Nan Xian, the cold sweats on his head rolled down. His handsome face was a little pale with pain.

A heart palpitation somehow made him tremble a little. That feeling was so strong that he began to fidget.

Nan Xian sat behind the young man with eyes closed. A light wind danced around him, lifting his robes.

Suddenly, he spat a mouthful of blood.

He opened his eyes abruptly, panicked.

"Something happened to Qing'er!"

But...

He was almost able to seal the demon inside Feng Chen's body temporarily...

And it took at least a day and a night!

Feng Chen rose abruptly. He turned to look at Nan Xian.

“You are faster than me. Hurry back. I’ll catch up later.”

Nan Xian looked at the young man and nodded slightly.

He moved like the wind. In an instant, he landed not far away outside the courtyard.

\*\*\*

Liu Yinyin had been waiting outside from the time Nan Xian started treating Feng Chen.

She was a little panicked as she saw Nan Xian leaving before he fully sealed the demon inside Feng Chen’s body. She stood up, stretching out her arms to block Nan Xian from leaving.

“Master Feng can’t hold out much longer. You can’t leave him now!”

‘If the demon is not completely sealed this time, I’m afraid that... There won’t be next time.’

Nan Xian did not say anything anymore, much less even touching her. A powerful force surged out of him, sending Liu Yinyin flying away.

She coughed out a mouthful of blood, and when she raised her eyes, she saw that the man in white robes had already disappeared.

Her eyes sunk.

Seeing how Feng Chen also wanted to leave, she panicked and rushed forward to block his way.

“Master Feng, you know that you can no longer delay it, but why did you still allow him to leave?”

Liu Yinyin’s face was soaked with tears. “You guys just felt that something has happened to her and have not received any news. Just because of this feeling... You do not even care about your own life?”

Chapter 1862: Something Happened to Qing’er II

Her voice tinged with sadness, but her gaze was always fixed upon Feng Chen.

Feng Chen stopped in his tracks and glanced at Liu Yinyin coldly.

“We will never ignore this even if this is only an illusion or our own overthinking!” He raised his hand and pushed Liu Yinyin aside. His expression displayed decisiveness with an unquestionable choice.

Liu Yinyin was a bit stunned, staring dumbly at Feng Chen.

Her face was pale and full of grief.

‘But why... I only care for him.’

She did not want the demon to take over his body and hurt him.

Why was he so unaware of her concern?

“Don’t go!”

Seeing that Feng Chen was about to leave, Liu Yinyin panicked, went forward, and hugged Feng Chen's leg. She cried, "Master Feng, please don't go. You've not recovered yet. I'm afraid I'll never see you again in this life. Please..."

Feng Chen stiffened and closed his eyes slowly.

He had always been cold to Liu Yinyin these days. He had allowed her to stay only to fulfill his promise.

However, Feng Ruqing... She was his life!

"I will never regret it even if I can't return."

Feng Chen set off a gust of wind, knocking Liu Yinyin away.

He walked away and did not even look back at Liu Yinyin.

Liu Yinyin was paralyzed on the ground, looking up at Feng Chen's departing figure. Tears streamed down her face; her eyes were full of sadness and pain.

"Why..."

She hissed, "She is someone else's wife. Why do you have to fight so hard for her?"

Liu Yinyin did not understand.

No one could prove that Feng Ruqing was really in danger. It was only an intuition.

No one knew whether it was true or false...

Nan Xian was only one step away from saving Feng Chen, but he still left because of this matter.

And Feng Chen... He did not even care about his life!

"I do not understand. I've done everything for you, but in the end, you still decide to sacrifice your life for another person..."

With tears in her eyes, she laughed out coldly.

At first, she thought she only had to be by Feng Chen.

Whether he was thinking of others or indifferent toward her... It did not matter.

She only wanted him to be safe and sound.

It was only now she finally realized that everything she had done for him was useless.

Feng Chen was willing to sacrifice his life for that woman, and she could do nothing to stop him...

Liu Yinyin was sad and... Angry.

"Young Lady Liu..."

A servant came out from the courtyard and helped Liu Yinyin up from the ground.

Looking at Liu Yinyin's miserable appearance, the servant sighed softly.

'For the past three years, Young Lady Liu has stayed with Master Feng and taken good care of him.

'Every time Master Feng passes out, she does not leave even for a second until he wakes up.

'She never complains, no matter how cold-faced Master Feng is...

'Until today...

'There is only grief and anger left in Young Lady Liu's eyes.'

"Xiao You, why did I go out of my way to care for him only to have him neglect his life for others? I could care less about him thinking of another woman or how he treats me, but... I can't allow him to disregard his life for others."

### **Chapter 1863: Something Happened to Qing'er III**

Liu Yinyin stood up trembling; her steps were a little unsteady. Her eyes were full of grief as she looked in the direction in which Feng Chen left.

"Young Lady Liu, the person that Master Feng is thinking about, is married. You are the person who will accompany Master Feng in the future. He will know how good you are sooner or later."

All the servants in this manor liked Young Lady Liu very much because she treated everyone like her own family.

Liu Yinyin closed her eyes, shook her head, and smiled bitterly. "Unfortunately, it's already too late..."

Liu Yinyin finally opened her eyes and looked in the direction Feng Chen had left again. She turned around and slowly walked into the manor.

She was somewhat staggering as if she would fall at any moment.

\*\*\*

Outside Wu Shang City.

Blood flowed into a river.

A trickle of blood hung from the corner of Feng Ruqing's mouth, but she still clutched Tang Yin's arm, looking at the group of people in front of her coldly.

Suddenly, her body was like the wind, and in a moment, she had fallen into the crowd of that group of people.

She did not let go of Tang Yin's hand. No matter what, she must protect her from these people.

Tang Yin was helpless and terrified.

She had cultivated hard these few years, but she could never beat these skilled masters no matter how hard she tried.

All this time, it was Xiao Qing who was protecting her!

"Xiao Qing, don't mind me..."

Tears flowed from the corners of the young girl's eyes.

She raised her eyes to look at the woman beside her; her gaze was firm and solemn.

'I can't let this continue...

'Otherwise, Xiao Qing will die because of me.'

'She was so useless. She could not drag Xiao Qing down...'

"I've just told you to shut up!" Feng Ruqing wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. "It's good that you are by my side. No one can hurt you. I've said that I will protect you."

Bang!

The force from another strike at Feng Ruqing's back shoved her forward. Blood spurt out of her mouth violently, making her face pale.

However, she still did not retreat and once again went toward the group in front of her.

The number of enemies was large, and it was estimated that nearly half of the mainland's skilled masters had come to take Tang Yin away.

Even the huge pot could not stop them.

Tang Yin looked at these people and then looked sideways at Feng Ruqing.

"Xiao Qing..." Tang Yin lowered her head and smiled.

Her smile was as bright as the sun, instantly clearing up all the gloominess.

"I'm very happy to have met you in this life."

Because of Feng Ruqing, she left the Tang family and had a goal that she wanted to pursue in this life.

She never regretted the choice she had made back then.

Tang Yin took out a dagger and held it tightly.

This dagger refracted a cold aura, making one's heart tremble.

Tang Yin's eyes were full of determination, raised the dagger, and ruthlessly stabbed into her heart.

'Since all the fighting is because of me...

'And Xiao Qing won't leave without me...'

#### **Chapter 1864: Something Happened to Qing'er IV**

'It will all be over... When I die.'

These people she loved would not have been hurt for her sake.

However...

Before the dagger pierced into her heart, Feng Ruqing knocked her unconscious with a palm strike.

Tang Yin fainted, falling into Feng Ruqing's arms.

The dagger in her hand also fell, clanging to the ground.

After seeing that Tang Yin was unconscious, Feng Ruqing quietly sighed in relief.

"This is much quieter..."

She looked up; her eyes fell upon these people in front of her. She smiled coldly and rushed toward them...

\*\*\*

Nine Gate.

Hui Yue rubbed his brow hard. He had been feeling uneasy these past few days. It felt as if something was about to happen to the mainland.

Just then, one of the disciples came in a hurry, cupped his fist, and said, "Your Holiness, it seems that a beastman has appeared in Tianya's manor, and now the skilled masters from half of the mainland have gone there."

"What did you say?"

Hui Yue jerked up; his gaze was tense. "Tianya's manor... The information about the beastman has been leaked?"

Sure enough, that person had still overheard the matter in the first place, and it must have been him who leaked the news as well.

However, he thought that he had found that person in time to stop the spread of this news, but he did not expect the information to be leaked after all.

If they had attacked Tianya's manor, then Nan Chiyou...

He gritted his teeth and said, "Send someone to Tianya's manor. Immediately! Make sure to ensure the safety of the young lady!"

Bang!

The door of the room was suddenly kicked open.

A woman in a light green dress walked in hurriedly.

She looked panicked, and there was impatience in her eyebrows. "What were you guys talking about? What happened to Tianya's manor? What happened to Maiden Feng and Xia Xia?"

"Qiu Hui, this has nothing to do with you. We will handle it ourselves." Hui Yue frowned lightly.

If Qiu Hui had helped them bring Nan Chiyou to Nine Gate the other day, so many things would not have happened.

Qiu Hui's face was pale and furious, she stepped forward fiercely and tugged at Hui Yue's lapel. "Tell me what happened in Tianya's manor. Tell me!"

Hui Yue froze. He had never seen Qiu Hui so angry before.

He pondered for a moment and said, "There is a girl in Tianya's manor who is a beastman. She has a special physique and can be used to boost one's cultivation. Now, she is being pursued, and many skilled masters have attacked Tianya's manor."

Qiu Hui trembled harder.

Tang Yin... She had seen that girl before.

However, she never thought that someone would leak this information!

"This matter... Is it your doing?" Qiu Hui asked through gritted teeth.

Hui Yue frowned. "Do you think we would do such a thing?"

Qiu Hui sneered. "Who knows? You can separate a mother and daughter for your selfish interests and plan to kidnap other people's children. So what else is there that you can't do?"

"Qiu Hui!" Hui Yue was a little angry. "I would never do this, no matter what! Someone overheard our conversation before it leaked out. It wasn't our intention to do so."

Qiu Hui laughed sarcastically and swung her hand away.

"In any case, this matter is related to you. I will not settle accounts with you for now. The people in Tianya's manor are still waiting for me."

#### **Chapter 1865: Something Happened to Qing'er V**

After Qiu Hui said that, she turned around decisively and walked out of the study room.

Her pace was firm with an unquestionable decision.

In the beginning, she was already indebted to Tianya for his kindness.

She had stayed in Tianya's manor for two years, and she had also lived with Xia Xia for two years...

Therefore, she was so angry after discovering that Hui Yue intended to snatch Xia Xia away.

None of the members of Nine Gate were on her side.

She was here alone, unable to go against so many people, and was eventually forced to stay within Nine Gate.

Initially, she came to Hui Yue to persuade him not to disturb Xia Xia and Feng Ruqing again.

However...

What she heard was the news of the imminent destruction of Tianya's manor!

Hui Yue looked at Qiu Hui's departure and did not stop her.

After all, saving Chiyue was the most important thing right now.

Besides, those people in Tianya's manor were all Chiyou's family. Of course, he had no intention to touch her family. He just wanted Chiyou to come to Nine Gate to receive the best training for her future...

Qiu Hui left Nine Gate hurriedly.

She did not look back; her firm gaze was focused on the sky not far away.

In a flash, she had reached an altitude of hundred feet in the sky.

'Tianya, Xia Xia... You must wait for me!'

\*\*\*

Outside the city gate...

Feng Ruqing was a little shaky, as if she could not support herself anymore.

However, after looking at Tang Yin, who was on her shoulders, her heart was steady again.

No matter what, she could not let Tang Yin get hurt.

"Girl, you'd better put down the little girl in your hand, or else, I'm afraid you'll die here today. Hahaha!"

The ear-piercing sound of laughter in the front echoed in the sky for a long time.

From dusk to dawn, and then from dawn to dusk...

It had been five days and five nights...

The battle had not ended.

Feng Ruqing wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth; her body staggered a little. She thrust the sword in her hand hard into the ground; her gaze remained firm.

"Are you okay?"

Little Soul descended from the sky and landed in front of Feng Ruqing, looking worried.

In the beginning, he was trapped within the black sword by Feng Ruqing and tried every way to escape her control.

But now...

Perhaps it was because they had been together for quite a long time that Little Soul's attitude had changed a lot.

Feng Ruqing turned to look at Little Soul. She then lowered her eyes and said, "Fu Chen, if I die, will his soul disappear?"

"It won't..."

The voice was hoarse. It was unclear if he was crying.

"Oh, that's good."

Feng Ruqing smiled.

She raised her hand, took back the black sword, and locked it inside the medium with Little Soul.

Until now, every time she encountered danger, she disregarded Fu Chen and Qing Han's wishes and forced them into the medium.

So, this time, it was the same. After perceiving the danger, she shut them up.

As her strength increased, she could control the medium smoothly. Without her consent, Fu Chen and Qing Han could not take even one step out of the medium.

"Qing Han, Fu Chen, you are safe in the medium. Maybe after a thousand years or ten thousand years, you will meet other masters, and then, you will be able to come out."

### **Chapter 1866: Something Happened to Qing'er VI**

Feng Ruqing smiled. "Remember to tell State Preceptor, if I can't accompany him in this life. I will definitely come back to him in the next life. He can't escape from me."

After these words fell, Feng Ruqing decisively cut the transmission to the medium. She did not bear to hear Qing Han's ghostly cry...

The only pity was that the medium could not keep people.

Otherwise, she had thrown Tang Yin in, too, and had nothing to worry about...

"Buzz!"

The huge pot made a sad sound.

It flew toward Feng Ruqing, raising waves of shock and smashing into the enemies in front of her...

Unfortunately, the number of enemies was such that it could not even expel them.

Moreover, among these people, countless skilled masters were almost as strong as Tianya...

The young girl on her shoulder moved her fingertips and frowned.

She was about to slowly awaken when Feng Ruqing once again slammed her fist down, directly knocking her unconscious again.

\*\*\*

The sword light came flying.

Feng Ruqing raised the sword to block.

However, a few days and nights of fighting had drained her energy.

The long sword still violently pierced through her chest.

Blood seeped out and stained her dress red.

Suddenly, a silver light flashed over.

It was a huge silver snake and very beautiful. Its body gradually elongated and slowly transformed into a woman with a stunning face.

She rushed toward Feng Ruqing and caught her from falling to the ground. Tears streamed down her face. "Ninth... Emperor..."

There were two most important people in her life.

One was her daughter.

The other one was... Her savior.

"Ninth... Emperor... I... I was blocked by those people... And came late... I'm... sorry..."

'I'm really sorry...

'You protected all the girls well back then.

'But...

'We can't protect you.

'I'm sorry...'

She held Feng Ruqing tightly, heartbroken.

Feng Ruqing raised her eyes slowly and handed Tang Yin in her arms to the woman.

"Xiao Ya, take her away and leave this place."

Xiao Ya shook her head.

Her smile was firm, and her eyes contained tears.

"We'll leave together."

If they were going to leave, they would leave together.

"Cough!"

Feng Ruqing covered her chest that was oozing blood, and with a violent push, she pushed Xiao Ya out.

"Go! Immediately! That's an order!"

Xiao Ya, with Tang Yin in her arms, stumbled and fell to the ground. She looked at Feng Ruqing dumbly and finally shook her head.

"No..."

Thousands of years ago, no one would go against the Ninth Emperor's words.

If she told them to go, they would never stay!

However, this time, Xiao Ya would no longer obey her words.

It was up to her to decide whether to stay or go!

Feng Ruqing fell to the ground. She coughed blood, and her face grew paler.

However, she still stood up with her last strength, surrounded by everyone.

The crowd sneered.

Even if Feng Ruqing was seriously injured, these people would not let her go.

Suddenly, a powerful force headed toward Feng Ruqing.

Xiao Ya was so shocked that her face turned pale. She hurriedly put Tang Yin on the ground and dashed up, blocking the force with her body...

### **Chapter 1867: Something Happened to Qing'er VII**

However...

Feng Ruqing was facing people from all sides.

Xiao Ya only blocked one side for her, but there were three more sides.

Powerful forces converged and came crashing down on Feng Ruqing's body.

She spurted a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

"Little Nine!"

A heart-rending scream came from the sky.

Feng Ruqing saw a black dragon flying through the sky and coming toward her in her blurred vision.

The black dragon took the form of a young man in mid-air. He was dressed in black, with a face full of anger, filling the entire sky with his fierce aura.

The crowd was stunned and looked at the young man in dismay, their eyes carrying shock.

"This dragon... Is made of surrounding spiritual qi?"

'Only the creatures from the surrounding spiritual qi can do so!'

The young man's eyes were fixed upon Feng Ruqing...

From the time the blood gushed out until the woman's figure gradually fell to the ground...

Everything was suddenly moving in slow-motion in his eyes.

The young man rushed toward Feng Ruqing and caught her body before it hit the ground.

His voice was trembling, and his heart almost stopped beating.

"Little Nine, I should not have left you because of that wild man. I should have stayed by your side.

Please do not scare me... I was wrong. I will never leave you again. You abandoned me a thousand years ago, and you still want to abandon me now?

“Little Nine, I rushed back after I heard the attack in General Manor, but I still did not arrive in time. Please, do not leave me. I do not want to wait for you alone again...”

The young man hugged Feng Ruqing tightly so that she would not feel cold.

Xiao Ya froze and looked at the woman in the young man’s arms. A strong resentment and anger rose from the bottom of her heart.

‘Why...

‘In the previous life, those moralistic people had not spared the Ninth Emperor.

‘Now, these people still won’t let her go!

‘The Ninth Emperor had never done anything wrong.’

Once, those who liked her treated her like a god, and those who disliked her called her a devil...

However, now, these people wanted to take her daughter and hurt her just for selfish reasons.

“Ahhhhh!”

Xiao Ya held her head tightly, and endless anger surged out, turning her eyes red...

\*\*\*

Suddenly, a gust of wind swept by.

The girl in the young man’s arms was pulled away by someone and wrapped into those arms.

Big Black looked up and met a cold face.

He was so cold, and his eyes were filled with murderous intent.

He looked at the woman lying calmly in his arms with a sword pierced into her chest, soaking with blood.

He had promised to protect her for the rest of his life.

But in the end, he still got her hurt...

“Master...”

Qing Zhu poked its head out of his sleeve. It almost cried after seeing the lifeless Feng Ruqing. “Princess won’t die... She won’t die. People always said that evil men would live a thousand years. This kind of evil person who always bullies snakes won’t die so easily.”

### **Chapter 1868: Something Happened to Qing’er VIII**

Nan Xian held Feng Ruqing in his arms tightly.

Qing Zhu felt that even the temperature in the sky had dropped quite a bit.

“Qing’er will not die.”

He wanted the person, even the king of hell did not dare to stop him!

The man carried Feng Ruqing, turned around, and walked out of Wu Shang City.

Some people were not afraid of death and had rushed up to block Nan Xian.

“This woman meddles with other people’s business. She dug her own grave. Who allowed you to...”

Leave?

Before the enemy could finish his words, fierce scorching flames suddenly surged out around Nan Xian and burnt all the people who blocked his way.

The crowd froze.

Nan Xian paused and turned around to Xiao Ya behind him. “Take her with you. I won’t let the person Qing’er try to protect die here!”

Nan Xian’s sudden appearance gave Xiao Ya hope.

‘If the Ninth Emperor is dead...

‘He would have lashed out in anger and killed all these enemies in front of him.

‘But he didn’t...’

Nan Xian was in a hurry to take Feng Ruqing away.

This would certainly prove that Feng Ruqing could still be saved. Otherwise, he would have killed all these people!

Xiao Ya bent down and picked Tang Yin up from the ground, and she hurriedly followed after Nan Xian.

Feng Chen had just rushed over and saw Nan Xian’s cold face.

He slowly looked down, and in a flash, a pale familiar face reflected in his eyes, causing his mind to turn blank.

He did not react even after Nan Xian had walked past him. He froze.

‘Xiao Qing... She’s dead?’

Feng Chen held his head, endless pain rushed to his heart, and his brain almost exploded.

\*\*\*

The girl lay on the bed soundlessly, a big dog sat next to her, accompanying her.

The man in a suit knelt beside the girl as the people around him kept reminding him that she would never wake up again.

He did not believe it.

She would come back if he waited for her!

Until... The day he understood that she would never come back.

He had completely lost her.

He never felt scared and lost his hope even after his business rivals had backstabbed him because... He knew she would always be waiting for him in their home every day.

He was in great pain after he lost her.

Even when someone sabotaged his car and he knew it, but he did nothing.

The car lost its control and flew out of the road, and at that moment... All his pain suddenly disappeared, and he finally felt relieved...

\*\*\*

These scenes appeared in Feng Chen's mind over and over again.

His eyes became even redder, and he slowly put down his hands and stood up.

Since he could no longer wait for her to come back, he would go to her!

Because he feared that she could not take care of herself without him by her side...

But it was so hard for him to find her, so hard... To meet her again in this world.

And these people... Took her away from him again.

"Everyone deserves to die!"

'Everyone deserves to die!'

### **Chapter 1869: Something Happened to Qing'er IX**

His dark eyes burned with fire, strong, angry flames lifted from around his body, burning the surrounding trees to ashes.

In the previous life, he and she were siblings but not related by blood.

A reorganized family brought them together.

However, she was not happy in that family, so he took her away without a second thought.

The fire in his eyes burned more fiercely; a strong wind ruffled his robes, making him look a little bit crazy.

No one knew he liked her in the previous life, and in this life, he happened to be her brother.

However, he never asked for anything in return.

As long as... He could see her and protect her... Even only as a brother.

He was already satisfied.

"I don't ask for anything else. I just want her to be in this world. Why do you have to take her from me? Why?"

The crowd backed up, their eyes filled with horror and panic.

"This guy... It seems like he has lost his mind."

"He's crazy. Let's go!"

One of them turned around to leave, who knew in an instant, the young man was already behind him. Feng Chen grabbed him and punctured his heart fiercely. The young man pulled his bloody hand out of the body; he looked terrible.

"After hurting her, no one can leave this place!"

"I won't spare any of you!"

"All of you deserve to die!!"

Every time the young man said a word, one person would fall into a pool of blood.

The young man's eyes were filled with madness, and his body emitted a dark aura.

\*\*\*

Meanwhile, in General Manor...

The battle was still going on.

Tianya was covered in blood, and his robes were in rags; even so, he was not the least bit distressed.

Suyi, on the other hand, looked a little more wretched. Her arms were cut several times; the wounds were hideous.

Of course, more seriously injured than Suyi was the white phoenix.

Its wings were half-broken, but it still kept comforting Suyi.

"I'm fine, Suyi. It doesn't hurt at all. Maybe I can't fly without my wings, but I can still walk and jump. It won't affect my life. It doesn't hurt at all."

The white phoenix's words made Suyi want to cry; her eyes were red, full of heartache.

"When Qing'er comes back, I'll ask her if she can heal your wings. It doesn't seem right being a phoenix but can't fly."

"It's alright. It's just that... I won't be able to carry you to the sky in the future."

The white phoenix smiled.

An enemy suddenly rushed toward them. Suyi did not have time to speak more and simply continued to battle...

Everyone was exhausted from the war that went on for several days and nights.

If it were not for some herbal dishes to support them, they would have long lost their energy and collapsed.

“Oh, Qing’er has given us all the herbal dishes, right?” Suyi seemed to think of something; her heart fluttered a little. “If she is wounded, how will she heal and recover her strength?”

The white phoenix froze for a moment, somewhat stunned.

A strong feeling of uneasiness surged to its heart, causing its expression to appear gradually anxious.

### **Chapter 1870: Something Happened to Qing’er X**

The white phoenix turned its head, and in a flash, a figure in a white robe came in from outside the courtyard.

He held an unconscious woman in his arms.

Tianya lowered his eyes and saw Feng Ruqing in Nan Xian’s embrace. His body stiffened, and endless anger instantly invaded his heart, making his whole body explode with rage.

Boom!

Angry flames surged out, blasting the middle-aged man who stood in front of him, making him fall from the air and land in the middle of the crowd.

Xiao Ya hugged Tang Yin and followed behind Nan Xian, but her gaze was locked upon the person in front of her. Her eyes were filled with grief, and she did not dare to let the others notice it.

It was not until Nan Xian carried Feng Ruqing and disappeared into the courtyard that the others began to react.

The white phoenix rushed toward Xiao Ya, panicked.

“What’s going on? What happened to Qingqing?”

Xiao Ya’s heart sank in pain, still barely showing a smile. “It’s alright. He can save her.”

‘Yes, he can save her...

‘Just like a thousand years ago... She had saved him.’

How could the Ninth Emperor die in the hands of these people?

Thousands of years ago, those people failed to kill her and ended up using Nan Changfeng to threaten her.

So, in this life, no one else should be able to touch her!

Xiao Ya looked down. Although she tried to convince herself in her heart, again and again, her heart was still immersed in pain.

Tianya’s expression darkened as his grip around the longsword that was dripping with blood tightened.

That person was his granddaughter.

His most precious granddaughter!

Now, she was half dead and carried back by Nan Xian.

“All of you people deserve to die!”

Tianya’s red robes danced up wildly, his white hair floated in the wind. His murderous intent was so intense that it spread in the sky as he rushed toward the enemies...

\*\*\*

Inside General Manor.

Nan Xian ignored the battle outside.

He placed the young girl in his arms on the bed, moving very carefully, afraid that he might hurt her.

“Qing’er...”

‘Sorry I came too late.

‘But I won’t let anyone take you away from me.’

“Master...”

Qing Zhu stretched out its head and carefully said, “Princess... She’s dying. I’m afraid that there is no way to save her.”

Snap!

Nan Xian raised his hand and flung Qing Zhu away.

Qing Zhu’s head instantly hit the door, the pain bringing tears to its eyes, and it could not control its tears as it looked at Feng Ruqing lying on the bed.

‘Princess is dying, but why doesn’t Master believe it...’

Princess had always bullied Qing Zhu and threatened to turn it into snake soup...

But it loved her.

She was the only one who would stand by its master to the end.

Now that she was gone... Qing Zhu was sad too, but... It was even more heartbreaking when Nan Xian could not accept this fact.

“I’ll save Qing’er.”

Nan Xian raised his hand, gently stroking the young girl’s hair.

His smile was as gentle as water.

“Master...”

Qing Zhu crawled up to Nan Xian's side. It wanted to comfort him, but a fierce gust of wind suddenly surged around Nan Xian, sweeping away all the tables and chairs in the room...

Only the bed where Feng Ruqing was lying remained untouched...