

Overbearing 1871

Chapter 1871: He is Nan Changfeng? I

At this moment, what Feng Ruqing saw before her eyes were darkness.

There was not a single ray of light.

She walked in this darkness with some confusion, as if no matter how she walked, she could not reach the end.

However, she had a nagging feeling that she had forgotten something. No matter how she tried to recall it, there was no way to remember...

It seemed that something very important, or... The most important person in her heart had been forgotten...

“Jiu’er, Jiu’er...”

A voice was calling, breaking through the darkness.

‘Jiu’er...’

This call was so familiar that it made her heartache a little.

‘Oh, right...’

She remembered.

She was the Ninth Emperor, and the person she loved most was Nan Changfeng.

Suddenly, a familiar figure leaped into her eyes.

The handsome young man in a white robe with vertical lines on his eyebrows came to her.

Feng Ruqing was just about to speak when the young man suddenly pulled her firmly into his arms.

“Jiu’er, I’ve come for you.”

Feng Ruqing looked at the man in a daze, frowning. She knew that the person standing in front of her was someone she was familiar with and very close to, but she could see another identical face through his features.

The difference was that that person did not have vertical lines on his eyebrows or silver hair...

“Nan... Changfeng?”

Feng Ruqing murmured.

The young man looked down and smiled faintly. “It’s me... I’m Nan Changfeng. I’ve come to find you.”

“Oh...” Feng Ruqing nodded, her brows knitting. “Where is this place? I feel like I’m forgetting something... I need to get out of this place. Do you have any way to leave?”

The young man pursed his lips and smiled. "Jiu'er, this is our home. Is it bad for us to stay in this place together?"

"But I vaguely remember that someone is waiting for me..."

"The person waiting for you is me." The young man raised his hand and touched Feng Ruqing's hair.

"Now that I'm here with you. There will be no one else. Jiu'er, can you bear to abandon me again and leave me alone?"

He looked at Feng Ruqing pitifully.

Feng Ruqing's heart softened.

'Yes, he is Nan Changfeng.

'The man I want to protect in this life.'

"Changfeng, do you remember how I entered this place? Why was it all dark everywhere except for you? I can't see anything else. It is as though I am trapped in a world that I cannot leave."

She did not remember how she got here.

Other than the fact that she was the Ninth Emperor and loved a man named Nan Changfeng, she had forgotten everything else.

No matter how much she racked her brain, she could not seem to recall.

"Jiu'er, I don't know why we are here, but I know that having you is enough."

The young man stepped forward and approached Feng Ruqing.

"But whatever you want, this place will give it to you."

The young man raised his hand and waved, and a courtyard stood in the darkness.

The courtyard was luxurious, like the courtyard she had on the mountain back then.

Feng Ruqing turned to look at the courtyard; her heart was still a little uneasy. Her lover was with her, but she felt like he was still thousands of miles away.

A place that she could not reach for the time being...

"Jiu'er, you look tired. Go and rest first. Don't worry. I will not let anyone hurt you again."

The young man's gaze was deep and affectionate, just like it was back then.

He always looked at her with such eyes before. That was why, she could never forget him...

Chapter 1872: His Name is Nan Xian I

At the same time...

The entire Tianya's manor fell silent.

Nan Xian stood at the head of the bed; his eyes were slightly closed. A faint light lingered around him. His forehead was covered in a cold sweat, and his handsome face was a bit pale at this moment.

Qing Zhu stood behind Nan Xian, looked at the man in front of him, and asked, hesitating a little, "Master, you want to send your soul into Princess' body again?"

Nan Xian used his soul to wake her up for the first time when she fell unconscious for Empress Nalan.

However, back then, he could easily send the main soul in. So why... did it take so long to do so this time?

Boom!

Suddenly, a powerful force emanated from the bed, shaking the man's body, pushing him a few steps back.

He opened his eyes, and there was a hint of exhaustion in his brows, but he seemed more cautious.

"There is a power in Qing'er's body, and that power is like a wall that completely blocks my main soul from entering her body."

Nan Xian walked toward the bed.

Qing Zhu was at a loss, not understanding what Nan Xian should do next.

Nan Xian sat in front of Feng Ruqing, his fingers caressing her face gently.

His fingertips were warm, as warm as his smile.

"I said that I will always protect you in this life, and I will fulfill my promise."

The man closed his eyes slowly.

At this moment, the light around his body was shining brightly.

In this light, Qing Zhu clearly saw a transparent figure separated from him.

It was a young man in a white robe with beautiful silver hair. There was a vertical line between his eyebrows that made him look so stunning.

"Master!" Qing Zhu trembled a little. "Your sudden progress in cultivation these years was all because of the main soul. Your strength will be affected if you lose him."

However, Qing Zhu failed in persuading him.

Feng Ruqing was too important to him...

So important that he would give up everything to bring her back to life!

He might lose all his power or might be killed, but as long as Feng Ruqing could come back, then he would definitely do it!

As the light faded, the man's hair slowly turned white.

Qing Zhu stared at Nan Xian sadly. It then turned its gaze again to Feng Ruqing, crying.

"Princess, Master has given too much for you, so you must come back. Without you, he would be no more."

Within the courtyard in the darkness...

Feng Ruqing looked up, and she seemed to hear a voice calling out to her.

However, the voice was too small, like there was a huge distance between them, and she could not hear what those people were saying no matter how she listened.

"Jiu'er..."

Feng Ruqing turned her head, frowned, and stood up.

"Changfeng, you really have nothing to hide from me? What exactly did I forget?"

The young man smiled sadly. "Jiu'er, how could I hide anything from you... Aren't we fine here? I can live here for the rest of my life as long as you're with me. I'd never think of leaving, so don't go either, okay?"

Chapter 1873: His Name is Nan Xian II

Feng Ruqing stood in front of the young man and looked up at him.

She and the young man had been together for some time, but she always felt that everything was not real here.

And she did not know why.

Even Nan Changfeng, who was standing in front of her, somewhat... Did not exist.

It felt like... Her imagination?

Feng Ruqing was stunned and raised her hand to pinch the young man's cheek.

'I can feel him... Warm and soft.

'Yes, this is the real Nan Changfeng, not my imagination.'

"Sorry, I shouldn't have doubted you. I just feel something weird... Even the time I spend with you, I feel that it's fake..." Feng Ruqing shook her head with a bitter smile; she slowly turned around and gazed into the darkness around her.

"Besides, it's too boring to spend time here. I want to leave!"

The young man was stunned. He raised his hand and pulled Feng Ruqing's arm; he looked sad.

"Jiu'er, don't you like me anymore?"

Feng Ruqing pursed her lips and was silent.

"Jiu'er, you promised me at first that you would always take me with you, but if you leave now, you would never see me again. Could you bear to let me be in this darkness? Alone?"

The young man's gaze was fixed upon her.

However...

Feng Ruqing could not see her reflection in his eyes...

In that instant, Feng Ruqing raised her hand and pushed his hand away fiercely.

"You are not Nan Changfeng. Who are you?"

Her face was cold as she shouted firmly.

The young man froze for a moment, his gaze bewildered. "What's wrong with you, Jiu'er? I'm Changfeng. Don't you remember the time we once spent together?"

"Nan Changfeng always listened to me. If I were to leave, he would have left with me." Feng Feng walked toward the young man. "Besides, you said at the beginning that you came here to find me. So why is it impossible to leave?"

The young man was anxious and took Feng Ruqing's hand. "Jiu'er, what's wrong with you? Don't scare me. Haven't I always been in your heart?"

'Always been in my heart?'

Feng Ruqing suddenly trembled, and she pressed her temples hard.

She felt like those things that she had forgotten were about to come back to her.

Just a little more...

'If Nan Changfeng has always been in my heart, then who is the person who has been keeping me company?'

'The one I love... There should only be one person, right, and there can't be two.'

'So... Who is that person?'

Feng Ruqing clutched her head tightly and squatted on the ground. She frowned, trying desperately to recall all the lost memories.

"Mother... mother..."

A soft voice suddenly came crashing into her mind.

'Who's calling me?'

'Since when did I have a child? Why can't I remember it...'

"Mother, don't you want Xia Xia anymore? Mother, why are you ignoring me..."

'Xia Xia?'

Xia Xia!

What a familiar name...

Bang!

Suddenly, a crisp sound came from the side.

Feng Ruqing stood up and turned around stiffly.

All the darkness, like a barrier, was shattered by a punch.

Light poured from the sky, filling the entire courtyard with light.

The man seemed to come stepping into the light, stepping into her heart.

The man in a white robe was as handsome as immortal, with silver hair and vertical lines between his eyebrows.

'Another Nan Changfeng?

'Oh...

'No... He's not Nan Changfeng.

'His name is... Nan Xian!'

Chapter 1874: Someone Is Still Waiting For Me

"Qing'er, I've come to take you home."

The man's voice was gentle, and it gave her a feeling of being in a different world.

Feng Ruqing stepped forward and walked toward the man.

"Jiu'er!"

Behind her came the anxious voice of a young man.

Feng Ruqing turned around; her gaze was as clear as water, but with a touch of determination.

"I've remembered all of it.

"You are not Nan Changfeng. Nan Changfeng has died. The person I love now is called Nan Xian. I was seriously injured not long ago, and I'm unconscious now. You don't exist.

"That was why you told me that anything I want would appear here. But as long as I did not think of something, it was all darkness.

"I forgot being Feng Ruqing and only remembered myself as the Ninth Emperor, so the person who appeared was Nan Changfeng. Unfortunately, I have to return to my own world, after all. Those I love and those who love me are still waiting for me over there."

She turned around slowly and walked toward the silver-haired man.

Feng Ruqing did not turn back again.

Because the person behind her was already in the past, he was only a part of her imagination.

She must return to the man named Nan Xian.

The young man standing behind her did not move, nor did he try to pull her. He smiled faintly as his body turned into mist, slowly dissipating into the darkness.

The courtyard also disappeared, as if it had never appeared.

Only the man in front of her, with light, guided her way forward.

“Qing’er...”

The man extended his hand to her smilingly. “I have finally found you.”

It took him all his strength and countless hours to break the barrier and to come to her side.

Fortunately, she was still there, so that everything he had paid for was worth it.

Feng Ruqing placed her hand on the man’s palm.

His palm was warm.

It made her heart warm.

“Let’s go home...”

The home that belonged to them...

The darkness slowly changed into light and fell upon Feng Ruqing’s body...

Her eyes went black, and her whole person instantly lost consciousness.

When she opened her eyes, a beam of sunlight poured in from outside the door and fell upon her face.

She was used to seeing darkness, so she was a little uncomfortable with this bright sunlight. She used her hand to block the light and looked out through the tiny cracks in her fingers.

A familiar and handsome face with long white hair came into vision. She stiffened.

The man smiled faintly.

“Nan Xian...” Her fingers caressed the man’s white hair. “Your hair...”

Nan Xian’s hair color was black like ink before, and Nan Changfeng’s hair was silver.

However, the man in front of her... He had white hair, and he looked somewhat weak, making her feel a little sad.

Chapter 1875: Her Pain

“Nan Xian...”

Feng Ruqing’s heart beat fast, and the sudden pain in her heart was somewhat unbearable.

“How did this happen?”

Nan Xian looked down at Feng Ruqing.

This was the price he needed to bear for losing his main soul.

"I'm fine..." Nan Xian raised his hand and pulled Feng Ruqing into his arms.

He held her tightly, afraid that she would disappear again.

"I'm glad that you could come back."

Feng Ruqing raised her hand and embraced the man in front of her.

His white hair brushed her eyes. It was harsh, like a thorn, fiercely stuck in her heart.

"I'm sorry..." Feng Ruqing lowered her eyes. "I made you worry about me... Oh, how long have I been sleeping?"

"Two years."

'Two... two years?'

Feng Ruqing stiffened as she raised her head.

"How many did you just say have passed?"

"Two years. Qing'er, you have slept for two years, and I have been here with you for two years."

His main soul was in her body, and it also took him two whole years to find her.

Feng Ruqing froze. "But why do I feel as though only two days have passed?"

'How has it been two years?'

'How did time pass so quickly?'

"The place you were in was all in your imagination. So the time there was all in your imagination. In reality, two years have passed."

The two years, she was in a coma, and there was no more laughter in General Manor.

Every day they were just waiting...

Waiting for the day she woke up...

Fortunately, she finally returned. Their wait was worth it.

Nan Xian once again hugged her tightly, as if to hold her until the end of time, never to let go.

Clang!

Tang Yin came in with water and saw that Feng Ruqing had woken up.

The water basin in her hand fell to the ground, and tears streamed down her face.

In the past two years, she would bring water to Nan Xian every day so that Nan Xian could wipe Xiao Qing down for her.

After all, her Xiao Qing loved cleanliness so much. How could she stand not cleaning herself for two years?

She burst into tears and pounced toward Feng Ruqing.

This time, Nan Xian did not throw Tang Yin out. He let go of his hand, allowing Tang Yin to jump into Feng Ruqing's embrace.

"Xiao Qing... Sobs, I thought I would never see you again. It's all my fault..."

Tang Yin cried miserably; her eyes were red. "I'm glad I can still see you again. Xiao Qing, I will never be lazy again. These two years, I have been cultivating well so that I can protect myself in the future. I won't let you worry about me again."

For two years, she simply brought in the basin of water and would not disturb Nan Xian. She would then go out to cultivate.

She used to be mischievous and playful, but all these behaviors had changed in the past two years.

She only wanted to cultivate. She wanted to be stronger!

She did not want the people she loved to get hurt again because of her.

Feng Ruqing raised her hand, gently hugged Tang Yin in her arms. She lowered her eyes and smiled faintly. "It's good that you're fine."

'Yes, as long as you are fine...

'Even if given another chance, and I will still choose to stand on your side.'

The moment she said that, Tang Yin abandoned everything and followed her.

So, she would never disappoint Tang Yin!

Chapter 1876: Feng Chen Might Be In Danger

"Mother!"

Xia Xia ran in, looked at Tang Yin, who was being held in Feng Ruqing's arms and then looked at Nan Xian standing at the side. She pondered for a moment before walking up and jumping into Feng Ruqing's arms.

Feng Ruqing raised her hand and hugged Xia Xia tightly, taking the little girl into her arms along with Tang Yin.

Xia Xia lifted her cute little face and looked at Feng Ruqing pitifully. "Mother, why have you been sleeping for so long? I came back, and you didn't even pay attention to me, let alone look at me."

Feng Ruqing looked down at the little girl in her embrace.

It seemed that the two years she was away had indeed caused her family to worry.

"Where is Grandfather?"

Feng Ruqing looked up at Nan Xian.

Nan Xian's eyes turned cold. "The person who leaked the news about Tang Yin is Nan Fang."

Nan Fang leaked the news that Tang Yin was a beastman, thus causing Tang Yin to be attacked and Qing'er to fall asleep for two years to save her.

"Since that incident, Tianya has left General Manor to find the Nan family, and now everyone in the Nan family dares not show their faces again for fear of getting into trouble."

No one from Nan City dared to come out of their hometown, afraid that they would meet the madman, Tianya.

"And..." Nan Xian paused, looked at Feng Ruqing, and continued, with some hesitation. "Feng Chen is here. Those people who were outside guarding General Manor back then were his men."

Feng Ruqing trembled; she knew it.

Only one person could do such a thing.

However, she did not understand why Nan Xian needed to hesitate when he said this.

It was because of this hesitation that made her a little panicked.

"What about Chen'er? Did something happen to him?"

Feng Ruqing got out of bed, walked to Nan Xian's side, and tightly grabbed his hand. "Tell me. Did something happen to him?"

"Qing'er..." Nan Xian's eyes darkened. "His condition is not good, but it's not as bad as you think. I'll take you to see him later."

"Alright..."

Feng Ruqing's heart was full of anxiety, and her eyes were filled with impatience.

"Mother..."

Xia Xia raised her hand and tugged at Feng Ruqing's arm; she pursed her lips. "I want to go with you."

"Mm."

Feng Ruqing did not refuse, nodding slightly. She turned to look at Tang Yin. "Tell Suyi, Cousin Nalan, and the others that I am fine, but I must go to Chen'er now. He must be waiting for me too."

In the previous life, her Che'er spent his whole life protecting her.

In this life, however, they became siblings once again.

Feng Chen had long been an indispensable part of her life.

She would not forget when she was in Hua Xia, the young man under the tree reached his hand out to her and asked, "Would you like to leave with me? We'll leave this home together."

The young man's smile was like sunshine, lighting up her whole life and warming up everything she had.

So, she followed him and left the place where there was no warmth anymore.

Later...

She left the young man... Leaving him alone in the middle of that cold world.

However, Feng Ruqing never thought that he would follow her to this mainland. Since they had reunited again in this life, she would cherish him and never leave him again alone...

Chapter 1877: River of Blood I

Wu Ming City.

It was located in the north of the mainland, surrounded by mountains, and was once a flourishing city.

However, at this time, Wu Ming City was already filled with blood and corpses.

In the eastern part of Wu Ming City, many skilled masters gathered inside a broken tavern. Their eyes carried anger and resentment.

"A madman has killed so many people, now we have to hide in Wu Ming City, and no one dares to take a step outside. He will come after us... He's simply a madman! A devil!"

Two years...

Within these two years, this madman had killed nearly half of the people who attacked Feng Ruqing and Tang Yin back then. They hid in Wu Ming City surrounded by mountains and thought that he would not find them. But who knew that this madman would still find them.

"He is insane. If we continue to live like this, I'm afraid he will find this place sooner or later. We must do something!"

An elder in grey robes said viciously, "And that bastard from the Nan family... He was the one who told us that there was a beastman in Tianya's manor, and now he doesn't stand up to fight the enemy together with us!"

The crowd fell silent.

Indeed, it was all Nan Fang's fault.

In the end, he hid in his Nan City while this madman forced them to hide in Wu Ming City and did not dare to show their face.

This was all Nan Fang's fault!

"If Nan Fang were in front of me today, I would definitely drag him down with us!" A green-robed man said sorrowfully.

However, no one answered him because everyone understood that there was no more chance...

The battle outside the city gate was horrible.

Everyone was dead, and next, it was almost their turn.

Boom!

The door was violently blown open.

Everyone stiffened and looked up.

At that moment, endless coldness spread throughout their bodies, making their faces pale, revealing a look of horror.

At the door, the sunlight poured in and fell upon the young man's body.

He was dressed in black; his face was handsome but cold with a pair of crimson eyes filled with fierce murderous intent.

The young man, like a devil, stepped on the corpses and walked toward the crowd.

The longsword in his hand was dripping with blood.

This madman was coming after them!

He swung his long sword, slicing through a man's head, causing a splash of blood as the man fell to the ground.

Blood splattered everywhere and filled the hearts of those who had plotted to escape with despair.

There was no escape.

This madman was like the god of death from hell, no matter where they ran to, he would find them.

Once he targeted them, all of them could not escape.

By the time the young man walked out again, it was nearly dusk.

A flame burned up from behind him, burning the house and even the whole city.

Wu Ming City would disappear from history.

"There are ten more!"

The young man muttered as the bloody light in one of his eyes became even more intense, surpassing the bright haze in the sky.

He stepped on the corpses, passing over their bodies with a cold and solemn face.

Chapter 1878: River of Blood II

"That's enough!"

Liu Yinyin ran from the front and stopped the young man from leaving.

Tears flowed down her face that was pale with despair.

“Master Feng, you weren’t like this before.”

He was a demon now!

What was the difference between him and the ones they had met over the years?

The young man did not look at her.

Only murderous intent was left in his heart, and beyond that, he could not see anything else.

Not even Liu Yinyin could make him stop.

“Master Feng, do you really want to do this? Kill so many people?” Tears of despair spread across Liu Yinyin’s face. “You’ve promised my father to take care of me. I’m begging you now, begging you to put aside your grudges, begging you to listen to my words and stop killing people...”

‘If...

‘If the man who came for Master Feng back then...

‘... is Tianya’s grandson-in-law.

‘It would have been nice if he had not left.

‘He could have sealed the demon for Master Feng, but he left, causing Master Feng to become a demon who only knows how to kill and also put the world into chaos!’

Liu Yinyin clenched her fists with a gaze full of hatred.

‘Master Feng turned out like this... because of that girl called Feng Ruqing.

‘Master Feng has become a demon because of her!

‘Master Feng was a good man, he never killed people this much, but he has allowed the demon to take all his sanity because of her...

‘So, this is her fault...’

“There are still ten left.”

Feng Chen looked up to the sky; the sunlight poured and enveloped his handsome but cold face.

“That’s the last ten!”

He kept murmuring these words as if they were already ingrained in him, something he had to accomplish.

Liu Yinyin trembled as she stepped forward again.

This time, she stood face-to-face with Feng Chen and blocked his path with her arm.

“You can’t go. You can’t kill anymore!”

At this moment, she forgot that Feng Chen no longer knew anyone.

She also forgot that Feng Chen had witnessed those people killing the most important people in her life and that intense anger had made his heart obsessed with killing all those people!

He would remain so!

Feng Chen raised his hand and grabbed Liu Yinyin's neck.

Liu Yinyin was a little suffocated. Her face turned red as she stared at Feng Chen with those stubborn eyes.

She believed that she would be able to make him recover!

It would not matter even if it cost her life.

Unfortunately, Feng Chen did not let go of his hand and choked her hard, his eyes bloodshot.

Liu Yinyin could feel the murderous intent in Feng Chen's eyes.

This was the first time he treated her like this.

No matter how much Feng Chen disliked her before, he had never hurt her!

"Master... Feng..." Liu Yinyin's eyes were filled with tears, her gaze still stubborn. "You promised... My grandfather... To take care of me... You promised..."

She begged him... Begged him to regain some sanity.

She did not want him to kill any people again.

Those people... Even if they were not innocent... Not all of them deserved to die...

He had gotten his revenge and the last remaining ten people... should be allowed a chance to live...

Chapter 1879: I've Come To Take You Home I

However, at this moment, Liu Yinyin only felt suffocated.

It was as if she would be buried in Feng Chen's hands in the next second.

Her eyes were filled with tears, and she was stubbornly gazing at him.

Perhaps until now, Liu Yinyin still did not believe that Feng Chen would really want to kill her...

"Chen'er!"

Suddenly, a voice came from the sky not far away.

In this instant, Liu Yinyin felt the hand that grabbed her neck stiffen for a moment, and slowly, he let her go.

Liu YinYin fell to the ground, and the feeling of being able to breathe made her gulp desperately for air. Her face was no longer red.

She looked up slowly in the direction where the voice had just come.

In a moment...

A stunning figure appeared.

She was stunned seeing that face.

'Now I know why Master Feng cannot forget her... All men would fall in love with such a stunningly beautiful girl.

Feng Ruqing stopped.

Her grip on Xia Xia's small hand gradually loosened as she walked toward Feng Chen.

Nan Xian watched Feng Ruqing's approach and did not stop her.

He did not know how the demon had entered Feng Chen's body, but...

He knew the way to make Feng Chen recover.

The only way!

Feng Ruqing stood before Feng Chen.

The young man's eyes were still red, and his face was stained with blood from the battle before.

"Chen'er, I'm sorry that I found you so late. I'm sorry..."

She walked toward the young man, her gaze filled with guilt.

If she could have found Chen'er earlier, perhaps Chen'er would not have become so.

When she was in Hua Xia, it was always Chen'er who was protecting her.

After coming to this mainland, similarly, he was also struggling to protect her.

So, in the future, it must be her who protected him instead.

Boom!

Powerful energy surged out, and a storm picked up around the young man's body.

He raised the sword in his hand and pointed it at the person in front of him.

This was the first time Feng Chen pointed his sword at her.

Even though he did not make any more moves to hurt her, this action still made Feng Ruqing's heart ache for a moment.

It was not that Feng Chen had turned his sword on her that hurt her, but...

It was because she did not protect him well and let him suffer too much alone.

"Chen'er, I am Feng Ruqing."

Feng Ruqing raised her hand and grabbed the tip of his sword that was stretched out in front of her.

"Do you still remember all that we experienced in Cang Yue Mainland? Do you still remember... The first time we met?"

She was not talking about the first time they met in Cang Yue Mainland.

It was the moment her stepmother brought the young man to their house when she was in Hua Xia.

Feng Chen clutched the longsword hard, trembling. He then held his head tightly as pain suddenly attacked him.

He could not think of anything...

There was only one thought in his mind, and that was to kill all those people!

And kill anyone who stopped him from killing them too!

However, the voice in front of him was too familiar...

It was so familiar that it penetrated his soul and brought a sense of familiarity to his mind.

"Chen'er..."

Feng Ruqing raised her eyes. Her gaze was as firm as it was back then.

"I've come to take you home."

Chapter 1880: I've Come To Take You Home II

Liu Yinyin was stunned. She looked at Feng Ruqing and then looked at Nan Xian, who stood in the sky and did not make any movements.

'Feng Ruqing and Master Feng are so close, is he... Not jealous?'

Liu Yinyin did not know the relationship between Feng Chen and Feng Ruqing, and she thought it a coincidence that they shared a family name.

The demon had grown inside Feng Chen's body when he knew Feng Ruqing's whereabouts. He was afraid of hurting her, so he did not dare to meet her.

Therefore, he did not tell Liu Yinyin anything about his life. Otherwise, Liu Yinyin would find Feng Ruqing!

So, Liu Yinyin had always thought that Feng Ruqing was the girl Feng Chen loved but had married someone else as Feng Chen sent his men to watch her secretly.

The young man looked up and stared hard at the woman in front of him.

Perhaps the sword was too sharp that blood seeped from the woman's palm. It felt like a needle ruthlessly stuck in the young man's heart.

"Qing'er..."

Nan Xian landed next to Feng Ruqing. He gently pressed her hand that was clutching the longsword. "Let go."

The only person who could make Feng Chen regain his sanity was Feng Ruqing.

However, he would not allow Feng Ruqing to do something that hurt herself.

"Chen'er!" Feng Ruqing looked up a little at Feng Chen. "The sword is in your hand. If you really don't even recognize me anymore, you can use it to hurt me... I won't resist; after all, it's me who failed to protect you. If I had found you earlier, you wouldn't have turned out like this!"

Liu Yinyin wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and stood up from the ground; she sneered and looked at Feng Ruqing. "It is indeed your fault that he became like this."

Nan Xian glanced at Liu Yinyin coldly.

His eyes were cold, filled with murderous intent.

However, he did not dare to leave Feng Ruqing's side, afraid that Feng Ruqing would do something to hurt herself for Feng Chen.

"He can't get angry, let alone use his spiritual power. Otherwise, the demon will grow stronger and take over his body." Liu Yinyin said coldly, "But because of you... Because of all the situations that happened to you... He was angry all the time! He could not control his emotion. Initially, your husband was able to seal the demon for him temporarily; if it were not for your accident, they would not have left so anxiously.

"It's you who has turned him into the devil. Do you know how many people he has killed for you?"

Feng Ruqing looked at Liu Yinyin coldly, and once again turned to Feng Chen.

She came to take Feng Chen with her; only that mattered to her now. She had no time to deal with others.

"Chen'er..."

Feng Ruqing smiled faintly.

"Look, Xia Xia has grown so big, and I've found our Grandfather. Father and Mother are waiting for us... Our family will soon be reunited. Chen'er, let's go home?"

Liu Yinyin froze.

'Our Grandfather?

'Father and Mother?

'What does Feng Ruqing mean by these words...?

'What does her grandfather have to do with Master Feng? Isn't Master Feng's family not here?'

"Uncle..."

Xia Xia pounced toward Feng Chen and hugged his leg tightly.

There was no fear on her adorable face.