

Overbearing 1881

Chapter 1881: I've Come To Take You Home III

"Uncle, Mother will be sad if you continue to be like this. Xia Xia doesn't want Mother to be sad. If Mother is unhappy, our whole family will not be happy."

'Uncle?'

Liu Yinyin's breathing grew heavy. Her face paled as she took a few steps back.

'Why did Feng Ruqing's daughter... Call him uncle?'

"Qing..."

The young man lowered his eyes and looked at Feng Ruqing's face. "Qingqing?"

Tears almost fell from her eyes.

However, she held it back.

"Yes... I'm here."

"Qingqing..."

The longsword slipped out of the young man's hand. His heart ached as his eyes fell upon Feng Ruqing's bleeding palm. "Qingqing..."

He kept murmuring her name.

It seemed that he could only remember her name.

Feng Ruqing raised her hand and pulled the young man into her arms.

'He's so thin now. I don't know what he has gone through in the past two years...'

"Chen'er, come home with me."

"Alright..."

The young man's voice was a little hoarse, and he looked at Feng Ruqing unblinkingly.

"Master Feng!"

Liu Yinyin panicked and dashed up, trying to block the way.

"Master Feng, what about me? You promised my grandfather..."

He promised to take care of her for the rest of her life...

Feng Ruqing looked at Liu Yinyin with a puzzled gaze, she frowned. "Chen'er, who is she?"

Feng Chen looked at Liu Yinyin and shook his head. "I don't know her."

'You don't know her?'

Feng Ruqing was stunned and pointed to Nan Xian. "Who is he? Do you still remember him?"

Feng Chen looked puzzled. He raised his eyes to look at Nan Xian, pondered for a short while. "I don't remember him."

Feng Ruqing froze. 'So Chen'er does not know anyone except me?'

Nan Xian took out a bottle of spiritual liquid from somewhere and applied it to Feng Ruqing's palm.

The wound in her palm healed at speed, visible to the naked eye.

"Qing'er, take Chen'er away now. I have some things to take care of. I'll catch up soon."

"Alright..."

Feng Ruqing did not ask more questions. She took Xia Xia's hand with one hand and grabbed Feng Chen with the other, smiling faintly. "Chen'er, let's go home first."

"Mm..."

Feng Chen nodded obediently, like a child, and followed Feng Ruqing. A smile appeared on his face.

The smile was warm like the spring breeze.

Nan Xian turned to Liu Yinyin after Feng Ruqing and Feng Chen had left.

He walked toward her slowly. His cold face made her heart panic.

"You..."

Liu Yinyin trembled, and she seemed somewhat frightened as she looked at Nan Xian.

Nan Xian was expressionless. "First, you stopped me from leaving, but I stayed to save Feng Chen.

"Then, you tried to stop Feng Chen and me from saving Qing'er, but I was in a hurry to get to her, so I didn't have time to deal with you.

"This is the third time you have tried to stop us again, and..."

Nan Xian sounded indifferent.

"You spoke ill of Qing'er!"

Chapter 1882: No One Is Allowed To Insult Her

Her body trembled harder as Nan Xian walked toward her. She looked up at the man standing in front of her with a pale face.

"These days, Feng Chen is indeed in a bad state, but to me, he did nothing wrong. He didn't kill the innocents. The ones he killed were the ones who almost killed Qing'er!"

Liu Yinyin bit her lip hard. "But he has gotten his revenge. There is no need to kill everyone. If Master Feng were healthy, he would never have killed so many people."

Nan Xian's face was cold, expressionless. "How well do you know Feng Chen?"

"Back then, he did not know that Qing'er was his own sister. He could disregard everything for her. He abandoned his adoptive parents and fought for her against the world.

"Do you think you truly know him? Do you think Feng Chen would not kill those people who hurt her when he recovers?"

The man's white robe rippled in the breeze. His voice was cold.

He had no mercy on people who hurt Feng Ruqing.

Just like Tianya...

All people in this mainland knew that Tianya was an upstanding man.

However, once he had someone to protect, he would give up all his righteousness for her.

Liu Yinyin's face was pale. "No, I know Master Feng. He's a kind man and will not kill at will."

"That's because no one has ever offended Qing'er. If someone offends her... All the integrity will be left behind. I don't care what relationship you once had with Feng Chen or who asked Feng Chen to take care of you. I will never allow anyone to humiliate Qing'er.

"I believe that Feng Chen will not forgive you for this."

Liu Yinyin looked down and clenched her fists tightly. "Master Feng did not tell me that she's his sister."

"So what if she is, and so what if she isn't? Even if she's not Feng Chen's sister, you've no right to insult her."

Nan Xian raised her sleeve, and a light flashed, instantly causing Liu Yinyin's body to be lifted from the ground.

Her body trembled, and her courage to even stand up disappeared.

"I just felt sorry for Master Feng. I didn't mean anything else. After all, what has happened to Master Feng was all because of her..."

"Really?" Nan Xian sneered. "Tianya's men have already checked. The reason why the demon got into his body in the first place was because of you! You touched the demon, and when Feng Chen saved you, it entered his body."

Liu Yinyin was stunned.

She stared at Nan Xian blankly, unable to say a word.

"What makes you think it was Qing'er who harmed him? Why didn't you ever think it was your own doing?" Nan Xian moved closer to Liu Yinyin. "I knew that your grandfather saved Feng Chen. He had repaid the gratitude when he saved you from the demon's seed. He owes you nothing. Feng Chen always keeps his promises, so he still kept you around to take care of you."

Feng Chen was Qing'er's brother.

So, he would not allow anyone to take advantage of Feng Chen.

“Your ignorance has put him in harm’s way, and you have put all the blame on Qing’er. I won’t hurt you for Feng Chen’s sake, but you are not allowed to appear in his life ever again from now on. Otherwise...”

He raised his hand and chopped a tree by the road; it fell to the ground with a loud thud.

“You’ll become like this tree!”

Nan Xian turned away without so much as a second glance and disappeared with the breeze after saying that.

Chapter 1883: Going Home I

Liu Yinyin froze to the spot, staring in the direction where Nan Xian left.

She understood that she had lost Feng Chen forever...

Liu Yinyin lowered her head; tears flowed down and soaked the ground before her.

She did not understand why this happened to her after what she had done for Feng Chen.

They did not understand how much she loved Feng Chen, and now they would not let her get close to him again.

She had never felt jealous of Feng Ruqing. She just wanted to take a look at her, to see how good the girl who was always in Feng Chen’s heart...

She did everything because she didn’t want him to get hurt. She only hoped that he could live well, and watching him from afar was already enough for her...

Deep in the forest...

Nan Xian raised his hand and wrapped his arm around Feng Ruqing’s waist. He smiled and looked at her gently. “Qing’er, let’s go home.”

“Alright...” Feng Ruqing smiled. “Where did you go just now?”

“Just dealing with some personal matters. Now that it’s done, we can go home.”

He did not turn around again.

All of them ignored Liu Yinyin in the distance and gradually disappeared under the night.

In these past two years, the mainland had been burnt.

Feng Chen’s ruthlessness had terrified the world, especially those forces that attacked Tianya’s manor; they were even more panicked.

Most of them had died; only the remaining ten all ran into Nan City.

That was the only place where they could hide for the time being.

In Tianya's manor...

Suyi smiled faintly as she turned to look at the old man next to her. "Father, your body should have almost recovered recently."

"Haha! Indeed, but my strength has not recovered for the time being." Old Master Nan laughed out loud.

He never thought that he would live comfortably after Nan Fang had taken over the Nan family.

Especially nowadays, Suyi could still accompany him.

"Don't worry. You will get your strength back sooner or later, but... Father, you've sacrificed a lot for the Nan family. I don't want the Nan family to fall into Nan Fang's hands. I will go get it back later. I'd rather destroy the whole Nan family than give it to him."

Suyi lowered her eyes; a cold light with strong murderous intent flashed in her eyes.

This was the first time that Suyi showed such an expression in front of Old Master Nan.

He froze for a moment, stared at Suyi, and smiled bitterly.

"Suyi, it's all my fault. If I hadn't brought that ungrateful child into our house, this wouldn't have happened..."

Yes, it was all because of him!

Suyi smiled faintly and shook her head. "It's alright, Father. I will still go back to the Nan family. Your body needs to recover completely. Qing'er has been in a coma for the past two years, unable to treat you. Now that Qing'er has returned, I believe that with her ability, you will recover your strength soon."

Hearing these words, Old Master Nan also quietly sighed in relief.

He also wished to recover quickly, but he did not want to pressure Suyi and the girls.

When Suyi was done speaking, she looked up and coincidentally saw Feng Ruqing walking with Nan Xian.

She was holding a cute little girl, followed by a young man with eyes as clear as water...

Chapter 1884:

Going Home II

"Qing'er..."

Suyi was happy, and she hurriedly welcomed her.

"You guys are back?"

"Mm..."

Feng Ruqing smiled faintly. "Suyi, I will take Chen'er around first. Oh, where is Grandfather?"

"He hasn't come back yet."

“Oh...”

Feng Ruqing smiled and turned to Feng Chen. She extended her hand to him; her voice was clear just as it was before.

“Chen’er, let’s go.”

Feng Chen was slightly stunned but still, put his hand in her palm.

It was as if only the young girl in front of him would make him feel at ease.

Nan Xian stood behind Feng Ruqing, looking at the two who were already walking away, a smile broke upon his handsome face.

“Nan Xian...” Suyi withdrew her gaze and turned to Nan Xian, “How is Feng Chen?”

Nan Xian shook his head. “He does not remember anyone except Qing’er.”

Suyi frowned. “What can Qing’er do then?”

“Qing’er will not leave him alone. If there is a way, she will definitely help him recover.”

The man stood with one hand on his back, facing the breeze. His gaze turned gentle as he smiled warmly.

Inside Tianya’s manor...

Feng Ruqing held Feng Chen’s hand gently as she led him through the corridor, trying to make him familiarize himself with every blade of grass and tree in this place.

“Chen’er, this will be our home from now on. The master in this place is our grandfather. You will meet him later.”

Feng Chen was slightly stunned; he looked up at Feng Ruqing. “But, I just want you.”

Feng Ruqing patted Feng Chen’s shoulder and said helplessly, “Chen’er, he’s our grandfather, so you must respect him. Can you understand?”

Feng Chen answered with some resignation in his voice, “Alright.”

Hearing Feng Chen agreeing with her, Feng Ruqing smiled as she withdrew her gaze from him.

“It’s good that you understand. Oh, I seem to have forgotten something...”

On this journey, she always felt that something was missing, but she could not remember.

Suddenly, Feng Ruqing seemed to remember something, and she slapped her forehead violently.

How could she forget the two little ones, Fu Chen and Qing Han?

So, upon remembering these two little ones, Feng Ruqing immediately released them from the medium.

The moment Qing Han saw Feng Ruqing, her eyes turned red, she cried out as if in pain and bounced toward her.

“Mother! I thought you didn’t want us anymore...”

Her voice filled with tears.

No one knew how much she had spent these two years in fear and terror.

She knew the person that her mother saw when she was unconscious was not the state preceptor, but she had no way to tell her mother and could only watch her sink into it.

Fu Chen’s eyes were also a little red.

Since they met Feng Ruqing, they had never been apart for such a long time.

Feng Ruqing was unconscious for two years, and they lived in sorrow for two years. Qing Han did not even eat any spirit herb within these two years as she had no appetite.

Looking at these two little ones, Feng Ruqing guiltily pulled them into her arms, hugging their tiny bodies tightly, as if this could give them some comfort.

Qing Han’s face was still pale, and her eyes filled with tears. She thought that her mother did not want her anymore and had locked them up for two years.

Chapter 1885: Going Home III

If...

Feng Ruqing did not lock them up in the medium back then... They, at least, could accompany her and wait for her to wake up.

“Sorry for making you worry again. I won’t lock you up again next time.”

Qing Han’s tears fell like rain. “You said the same thing the last time.”

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

She cleared her throat a little.

“I promise, it will never happen again.”

Qing Han’s eyelashes fluttered for a moment before she slowly raised her head. “Really?”

“Mhm...”

Next time, she would not give anyone the chance to hurt her again.

“Alright, then I’ll trust you one more time.” Qing Han was still clinging to Feng Ruqing’s body.

Despite these words, she was still reluctant to let go of her hand, seemingly not quite trusting her mother.

“Fu Chen...” Feng Ruqing turned to look at Fu Chen. “The devil possessed Chen’er, and now he has become a demon. He lost his memory... I don’t know if I can help him recover.”

Fu Chen fell silent, after half a second, he raised his head, "Big Black can help him."

"Big Black?"

"Well, Big Black's blood can temporarily control his demonic nature, and he will not go crazy for the time being, but... If you want to remove the demon inside his body completely, that is not so simple. Let me think about it. There must be a way to help him."

"Alright." Feng Ruqing looked up at Fu Chen. "Where did Big Black go? Why haven't I seen him?"

"I don't know."

Fu Chen was locked up in the medium for two years, and within these two years, the connection between the medium and the outside world was also cut off by Feng Ruqing. So, he did not know where Big Black had gone now.

"I got it. You guys help me watch Chen'er. I'll be back."

Feng Ruqing assuredly handed Feng Chen to Fu Chen and Qing Han, and she turned to leave.

She ran into the white phoenix as she walked toward the entrance gate.

The moment the white phoenix saw Feng Ruqing, its heart flashed with joy and flew toward her.

"Little Qingqing! I finally see you again."

Feng Ruqing kicked the white phoenix three meters away, her face darkened. "You stay away from me, or I'll tell Suyi."

The white phoenix's face stiffened. It was just too excited to see Feng Ruqing, and almost could not control itself at once.

"White Phoenix..." Fortunately, Feng Ruqing quickly changed the topic. "Have you seen Big Black?"

"Oh, you mean the dragon? It followed Tianya to Nan City. Why are you looking for it?"

"Well, can you go there for me now and help me get Big Black back, and tell Grandfather that I'm awake."

When she woke up, Tianya had already gone out and had not returned for several days.

And she was in a hurry to find Feng Chen, so she did not look for Tianya.

Now since she had returned, it was time to discuss what would happen.

She would never give the people who attacked General Manor another chance!

Whether those who had come to take Tang Yin or the Nan family or Nine Gate... They should all pay the price they deserve!

A cold light flashed in Feng Ruqing's eyes. She smirked.

"Alright, I'll go now."

After hearing Feng Ruqing's words, the white phoenix turned around and flew toward the sky.

It was extremely fast, and in the blink of an eye, it had disappeared into the sky.

Feng Ruqing looked in the direction the white phoenix went, slowly turned around, and headed toward the backyard.

Chapter 1886: Going Home IV

Outside Nan City.

Tianya stood calmly with one hand resting on his back.

A black dragon hovered in the sky, looking down at the people below coldly.

“Where is Nan Fang? Tell him to get out!”

Tianya’s voice was cold, and his eyes were filled with murderous intent.

A group of guards stood outside Nan City.

They looked at the old man in red robes in the sky with caution in their gazes.

Two years.

This old man’s strength seemed to have improved a lot again.

Now that their master wanted to deal with Tianya, it might take even more time.

“Master is not in the city,” the guard said expressionlessly.

Tianya sneered. “Oh, then I’ll go in and see whether this bastard is here or not.”

Tianya raised his hand, and a long sword appeared out of thin air.

The bitterly cold wind blew relentlessly, filling the whole city gate area with a cold aura.

However, without waiting for Tianya to strike, a strobe of white light burst through the sky and landed in front of him and Big Black.

Big Black saw the white phoenix at a glance; it was stunned and asked, “Why are you here? Aren’t you supposed to be at home guarding Little Nine? What are you doing here?”

The white phoenix, who was perhaps running all the way wildly here and looked a little out of breath, did not even glance at Big Black before turning to look at Tianya.

“Little Qingqing is awake.”

In fact, Feng Ruqing had already woken up a few days ago, but she had gone out to find Feng Chen, so they did not tell Tianya. Now that Feng Ruqing had brought Feng Chen back with her; they should come to inform Tianya.

Tianya’s hand holding the longsword trembled. He suddenly stepped forward and grabbed the white phoenix. “What did you just say? Qing’er woke up?”

“Hahahaha!”

‘Qing’er has finally woken up!’

Tianya laughed out wildly.

No one knew how he had spent the past two years, but he could not accompany her and wait for her to wake up like the others.

He had to go and avenge her!

Therefore, he forced himself to leave General Manor and came to settle the score with the Nan family.

Now Feng Ruqing... Had finally woken up!

“Nan Fang is lucky today. I’ll let him go now, but I’ll be back soon.”

Seeing his precious granddaughter was important now.

Tianya did not stay any longer. His body moved as fast as the wind. In a moment, he had disappeared into the sky.

Big Black froze, its heart filled with incomparable excitement.

It looked at the tightly closed city gate behind it and stayed no longer. It flew into the sky and disappeared, too.

The entire city gate instantly fell silent.

Even those guards of Nan City were a little dumbfounded.

Just a moment ago, Tianya was so aggressive... How come he had run away in the blink of an eye?

However, they did not think anymore as they turned around and closed the gate. They had to hurry to their master to report this matter.

Inside Nan Manor’s study room.

Nan Fang sat calmly and expressionlessly.

His face was cold and serious, and the wind around him was bitterly cold.

“Master!”

The guard hurried in and knelt in front of Nan Fang. “Tianya and Black Dragon have left.”

“Left?” Nan Fang frowned. “With Tianya’s character, how could he leave just like that?”

“It seems like he left because Feng Ruqing has woken up.”

‘Feng Ruqing...’

This name made Nan Fang tremble with rage. 'It's her and Nan Xian who came and took my Suyi from me...'

He would never forget that!

Chapter 1887: The Person Behind Nan Fang I

Wei Rong walked in from outside the study room, and she could not help but smile coldly as she saw Nan Fang's darkened face.

"Are you thinking about Nan Suyi again?"

Nan Fang frowned and glanced at Wei Rong expressionlessly. "This has nothing to do with you. Just do your job."

'Do my job?'

Wei Rong sneered. "My husband is thinking about other women all day long. How can I sit back and do nothing? Nan Fang, do not forget how you once courted me, and do not forget that Suyi even has a son! Do you want this kind of impure woman too?"

"Shut up!" Nan Fang snapped, red in the face with veins bulging around his forehead. "Get out!"

Wei Rong looked at Nan Fang. Her eyes had turned from the initial anger to calmness.

This time, she did not say another word and simply turned around to walk out.

Nan Fang clenched his fists tightly.

Marrying Suyi was a dream he had since he was young.

However, he did not really love her.

It was just that this woman had always fought him, and he had never gotten her. So, he just wanted to fulfill this dream.

"Guard!"

Nan Fang shouted coldly.

Within a few moments, a guard stood in front of Nan Fang, respectfully. "Yes, Master."

"How is Nan Luo?"

A cold light flashed in his eyes, a light that made people shudder a little.

"Master, Young Lady is not very well."

"I'll go meet her."

Within a small, remote courtyard, fallen leaves were drifting about.

This place looked somewhat lonely.

There was a wooden house that looked simpler than the other courtyards' of the Nan family.

Nan Luo wore a white dress, curled up in bed, her messy hair draped over her shoulders, and her eyes were filled with panic.

Creak!

The door was pushed open. Nan Luo looked up; after looking at the middle-aged man standing in the doorway, she panicked and hurriedly took a few steps backward.

"Father, I was wrong. I know I was wrong. Please don't hit me. Please..."

Nan Fang stood with one hand on his back. His eyes were sharp and fierce, like a long sword, making Nan Luo tremble harder.

She never knew that her father could be so terrifying to such an extent.

When Nan Fang treated her as a daughter, she was the most respectful young lady of the Nan family, but she was even worse than a servant once she made Nan Fang unhappy.

"Nan Luo, do you know what you've done?"

Nan Luo raised her eyes in horror. "I shouldn't hide in Tianya's manor and ignore you. Father, I know I was wrong. Please let me go."

Tears fell from her eyes, her face was pale, and her voice trembled a bit when she spoke.

Bang!

Nan Fang suddenly stepped forward and kicked Nan Luo in her chest, sending her flying straight out. Her body hit the wall. Her tears flowed again from the pain.

"What exactly is wrong with you?!" His face darkened as he picked up Nan Luo's lapel with a hand.

Nan Fang was like the devil from hell. His eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Nan Luo bit her lip hard; tears fell like rain. "I shouldn't have thoughts about Nan Xian."

Chapter 1888: The Person Behind Nanfang II

Nan Xian was Suyi's son, and Nan Fang hated him.

Therefore, she should not have thoughts about Nan Xian, let alone try to betray her father for him.

"It looks like you still don't know your mistake." Nan Fang picked up Nan Luo's lapel and dragged her to her knees in front of him, he sneered. "At first, when your mother scolded you, Suyi backed you up, so she was clearly soft on you."

"But why is Suyi suddenly disgusted with you? You were soft to her and did not drug her. Later, you lost her trust, and she ran away from me. It's all your fault!"

Nan Luo was dumbfounded; her tears were pouring as she said, "It's not me... It's Feng Ruqing's fault!"

'Feng Ruqing?'

Nan Fang pulled Nan Luo fiercely; his face remained expressionless. "Tell me!"

Nan Luo gathered the courage to look up; her face was pale.

"Aunt Suyi had promised to take me away, but Feng Ruqing knew that I have a feeling for Nan Xian. She hated me, so she forbade Aunt Suyi to take me. Father, it really has nothing to do with me. Feng Ruqing talked bad about me in front of Aunt Suyi. I can do nothing..."

Nan Fang let go of his hand and sneered. "Most of the spirit beasts in Spirit Beast Mountain were taken away by this woman, and she has also snatched Suyi from me. She ruined my plan!"

Seeing that Nan Fang believed her words, Nan Luo let out a sigh of relief. She then looked at Nan Fang timidly; her voice was weak. "Father, it's not that I don't want to contact you, but Feng Ruqing has sent her men to watch me. I don't have a chance to reach the Nan family... I'm afraid that if she finds out, I will be kicked out of Tianya's manor."

Nan Luo staggered from the bed and knelt in front of Nan Fang; her voice was tinged with sobs.

"How could I betray you? Moreover, if Father gets Aunt Suyi, I can also get Nan Xian. But Feng Ruqing did not allow Aunt Suyi to keep me. I have a miserable life in Tianya's manor, but for you, Father... I will endure all the pain."

Nan Fang was silent for a moment.

Nan Luo was timid and somewhat useless, but she would not lie.

This was something he could still understand as her father.

Moreover, Feng Ruqing was indeed bad-natured and jealous, and it was normal for her not to allow Nan Luo to approach Nan Xian.

However...

Nan Luo had failed the mission he gave her, and he would not accept any excuse to cover up her uselessness.

"If I let you go to Suyi again, can you make her like you again?" Nan Fang asked coldly.

Nan Luo raised her head in shock. "Father, Aunt Suyi hates me now. I have no way to make her like me again. Moreover, Feng Ruqing has woken up, so it's hard to approach Aunt Suyi again."

"Nan Luo, do you know that you can change your body?"

'Change my body?'

Nan Luo was dumbfounded. 'Isn't this something that only the powerful, skilled masters can do?'

'What does Father mean by this?'

"I plan to let you take over a body and change your body to find Suyi."

Chapter 1889: The Person Behind Nan Fang III

At that instant, Nan Luo's face was pale.

She knew that to change her body, she must die first!

"Father!" Nan Luo panicked, kowtowing on the ground. "I don't want to die. Please don't kill me... I can just change my face and go to Aunt Suyi again."

"Idiot!"

Nanfang kicked her fiercely. "With Feng Ruqing and Tianya's ability, won't they notice you? Only changing the whole body can give you the chance to get close to them!"

Nan Luo fell to the ground helplessly. She raised her head to look at Nan Fang, her face showing despair.

"Father, I am your daughter! How can you do this to me? Am I even your daughter?" Nan Luo's voice cracked.

"Just because you're my daughter, I want to help you. You like Nan Xian, right? Why don't you change your identity and approach him again?"

Nan Fang looked down at the young girl on the ground coldly.

Nan Luo looked down and laughed bitterly.

"I do like him, but I do not want to give up my life for this reason. Even after I change my identity and approach him again... The ending will never change. He already has Feng Ruqing. Father, don't you understand this?"

"Is there such a thing as a faithful man that will never cheat in this world? All men are the same! You failed, and it means that your ability is not enough! If you were capable, you would be his wife by now."

Nan Luo looked up at Nan Fang, trembling.

Nan Fang's eyes filled with so much terror that her heart was shivering as she faced him.

"Father, I still don't want to die, even for his sake... I don't want to die." Nan Luo lowered her head.

She had always thought that she was Nan Fang's daughter, and no matter how much Nan Fang favored men over women, she would not be treated too badly.

However, the punishment she received in the past two years had long made her disheartened.

Perhaps Suyi was right at the beginning; she should leave the Nan family. At least... She would not live worse than a dog.

It was already too late to regret.

A person who could even poison his adoptive father, such a person... Could he be considered a human?

"It is not up to you."

Nan Fang raised his hand and grabbed Nan Luo fiercely; his face was cold as he said, "Nan Luo, you must obey me this time. Otherwise, your life will be worse than this past two years. Moreover... I've found someone for you. Guard, bring her in!"

The guard pushed a girl into the room.

The girl was so beautiful that no words could describe her beauty.

Her skin was as fair as snow, but her hair was a bit messy, covering her face.

However, just looking at her side profile was enough to make people's hearts flutter.

Nan Luo's lips trembled as she looked up at Nan Fang.

"Father, she..."

"A member of Nine Gate. She's the only daughter of the venerable Hui Yan from Nine Gate. I have put in a lot of effort to get her here! Nan Luo, I'm helping you because you are my daughter! She has an honorable status in Nine Gate, and you will not suffer in the Nan family again.

"But..." He sneered and turned to Nan Luo, "I have a way to make you take her body and a way to get you out of it! If you still dare to betray me this time..."

Chapter 1890: The Person Behind Nan Fang IV

"I won't give you a second chance."

Nan Luo looked up in a panic.

Nan Fang gave her no chance to speak and grabbed her neck with one hand. He snapped Nan Luo's neck hard, and she fell to the ground unconscious.

The people who followed Nan Fang were stunned.

They had always known that their master was a cruel man, but this was his daughter...

Yet, he was so cruel to his daughter.

Perhaps, in the Nan family, only the young master, Nan Feiyu, could soften Nan Fang's heart.

Everyone else was just a tool for him to use.

However, no one knew that even the young master was also his tool.

The only thing was that this tool still had great use, so of course, Nan Fang would treat him well. If the young master were useless one day, Nan Fang would throw him away, and his life would be no different from the garbage.

At least, Wei Rong sincerely cared for her son.

"Get rid of her body, and then put this woman to a room to let her rest."

'When she wakes up, the soul that resides in her body will become Nan Luo!

'Nan Luo should thank me for giving her this opportunity.

'If Nan Luo could have this woman's face, she wouldn't have been treated coldly by Nan Xian. She failed to seduce Nan Xian because she wasn't good enough!'

Nan Fang loved beauty, so there were no men who would not fall for beauty in his mind.

It was like the first time he saw beautiful Suyi. He could not forget her, and he had to get her with all his efforts.

Even if it was only for a short time... It was enough.

“Yes, Master.”

The guards looked somewhat scared of Nan Fang.

They did not even see that the moment they left, Nan Fang was staring at them coldly.

After everyone had disappeared, an indistinct figure stood behind Nan Fang.

This person was dressed in black, indescribably weird and cold.

Nan Fang turned to look at the man in black behind him and asked. “What do I need to do next?”

The man in black laughed coldly. “What comes next, I’ll tell you later, and... It’s not easy to deal with Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian.”

“Why? I feel that her strength is no better than Tianya. Why do you think they are the most difficult people to deal with?”

‘Why?’

The man in black sneered.

‘Of course, it’s because of the Ninth Emperor and Nan Changfeng!’

Back then, he managed to gather everyone and attacked Nan Changfeng to force the Ninth Emperor out.

In that battle, they did seriously injure Nan Changfeng and even killed him.

However, it was also because of that battle, all of them suffered serious losses.

The Ninth Emperor was like a madman.

She stained the entire mainland with blood.

Only strong men could conquer this mainland, and they had always bullied the weak one until the appearance of... The Ninth Emperor.

She always liked to meddle.

Once, his men had merely killed an innocent, and this madman locked them in the sculpture.

He had to stay inside a brick for so many years...