

## **Overbearing 1921**

### **Chapter 1921: Returning to Cang Yue Mainland III**

Back then, the Ninth Emperor sealed all her memories, gave up all her power...

She even gave up the chance of reincarnation, all to save Nan Changfeng.

Nan Changfeng was her life!

Therefore, in this world, only Nan Changfeng could make her the Ninth Emperor again.

He would not let that happen, so he must separate them and kill them one by one!

Countless vines shot out from under the man's feet and entangled him.

The man in black sneered disdainfully, raised his hand, and cut off all the vines.

A strong force came with the broken vines and landed on Qing Han's chest.

Qing Han's small body flew away and landed heavily on the ground.

Her small face was red, and she stared at the man with widened eyes. "Give me back my mother! Give me back my mother!"

"Let's see if you can get her back."

With a flash, the man in black swooped toward Qing Han.

Nan Xian suddenly flashed in front of the man in black, blocking his path.

"Fu Chen, take her away."

His voice was calm, like the passing wind.

"But..." Fu Chen was shocked and looked at Nan Xian in surprise.

"Take her and continue looking ahead. We must find Qing'er. Leave this man to me. I will not let him go one step forward."

Nan Xian's tone was firm.

Fu Chen gritted his teeth, helped Qing Han up from the ground, and ran forward.

The man in black smiled coldly; obviously, he did not care about these two little kids.

His eyes were entirely focused on Nan Xian.

"Nan Changfeng, you deserve this. If you hadn't met the Ninth Emperor and fooled around with her, you wouldn't have ended up in this situation."

He raised his hand, and a long sword appeared in his hand with a cold aura...

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Inside the garden.

Feng Ruqing stopped in her tracks.

A huge pot flew up in the sky with a buzzing sound and hovered in front of Feng Ruqing.

“Little Pot?” Feng Ruqing was a little surprised.

The huge pot had always stayed in the medium. Why did it suddenly appear at this time?

At the same time, the black sword also appeared out of thin air, along with the sword’s soul.

Little Soul’s face was cold. He only wanted to stay by Xiao Ya’s side, but as a sword soul, he had to follow Feng Ruqing all the time.

“This place is a bit familiar.”

Little Soul frowned.

As if... He had been here before...

‘Oh...

‘I know this place...’

Back then, after he dressed up as a woman and was accepted by the Ninth Emperor, he once came to this garden.

Of course, he would bring this secret to his grave with him.

“Hmm...”

Feng Ruqing raised her eyebrows. “I think this place is a bit strange. Let’s check it, and maybe we can find something.”

As she spoke, Feng Ruqing continued walking forward.

The huge pot, the sword, and the soul all followed behind her.

“Little Pot, do you know where this is?” Feng Ruqing raised her head and asked.

Buzz!

The huge pot circled around Feng Ruqing and flew ahead.

Feng Ruqing’s eyes lit up, and she followed it.

Seeing the scene before her, she suddenly stopped and was somewhat shocked.

She frowned, but her breathing calmed soon.

“This place...”

There was a boundary line ahead.

Perhaps, it was a formation that divided these two worlds.

The place where Feng Ruqing stood was a garden filled with flowers.

## Chapter 1922: Returning to Cang Yue Mainland IV

In front of her...

There was a city gate.

People were going in and out, but none of them saw her on the other side.

Feng Ruqing was more than familiar with this gate.

“The Divine Herbs Sect?”

Feng Ruqing’s lips trembled as she stretched out her hand toward the gate.

However, there seemed to be a barrier in front of her, blocking her hand from reaching the other side...

“I didn’t expect that the place Grandfather has been looking for is within this palace.”

There were two worlds within this palace.

It became the dividing point between Land of No Return and Cang Yue Mainland!

The people in Cang Yue Mainland could not see this side, while the people on this side could easily see everyone in Liu Yun Kingdom.

Buzz!

The huge pot buzzed and turned like it was asking for compliments from Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing looked at Liu Yun Kingdom in front of her and asked, “You already knew that we could go back to Liu Yun Kingdom from here?”

The huge pot nodded and buzzed.

“Besides you, does anyone else know about this place?”

The huge pot shook its head. It seemed to want to express something but could not say it.

Feng Ruqing turned to look at Little Soul.

Little Soul’s face darkened as if he could understand the pot’s language.

However, he still pondered for a few moments and turned to look at Little Sword.

The black sword ran to the huge pot and came back after a few seconds.

Little Soul turned to Feng Ruqing. “It said that back then, before the Ninth Emperor died, she was afraid that when she was gone, those skilled masters in the mainland would continue bullying the weak. Therefore, she used the last of her power to divide the mainland into two parts and sent those people with low strength and talent to the other land.”

Feng Ruqing was stunned.

“The Ninth Emperor set up the place leading to these two lands and set up a formation that only she can break it. Others can’t find it even if they come.”

“Once the people of Cang Yue Mainland have reached a certain rank, they will be able to come to Land of No Return. But if the people of Land of No Return people want to go to Cang Yue Mainland, they must first give up their strength.”

Feng Ruqing remained silent.

‘So this rule was set by the Ninth Emperor.’

“But...” Little Soul looked at the huge pot. “It said that the rule set by the Ninth Emperor had reached a thousand years. After all, if someone really can go to Cang Yue Mainland from other passages, then Cang Yue Mainland will surely experience a big disaster.”

Feng Ruqing looked down slightly.

She knew very well the people of the Nan family. If they went to Cang Yue Mainland... Indeed, it would lead to a disaster.

“How can I go back?” she asked out loud.

“It says that if you jump into it, it will take you to the other side.”

Clang!

Just as Little Soul finished speaking, the huge pot had lifted the lid and was waiting for Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing was a bit hesitant. She looked at Cang Yue Mainland and then turned to look at the garden behind her.

“But, Nan Xian and Grandfather are still outside. I have to go back. I have to take them back with me too...”

She smiled and turned around, staring at the sky of Cang Yue Mainland.

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Suddenly, the sky became dark.

It was as if a violent storm was coming.

Feng Ruqing’s heart was a little uneasy. She felt that something bad was about to happen in Cang Yue Mainland.

No matter how she controlled, the uneasiness kept getting stronger, and she looked a bit worried.

### **Chapter 1923: Returning to Cang Yue Mainland V**

“Little Pot, let’s go!”

Her eyes were cold.

She had always looked for a way out since she had gotten trapped in this place. Unfortunately, she found nothing.

Maybe after getting inside, she would never be able to get out!

So...

She could not waste time again. She had to go back first, and then, she would return to this place again from somewhere else.

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Inside the palace...

The man's white hair billowed as he took a few steps back, a trace of blood hanging from the corner of his mouth.

He looked at the man in black and faintly spat two words, "Mu Yi!"

Mu Yi looked at Nan Xian and sneered. "It seems that you're no longer as strong as before. I guess... You've used your power to save Feng Ruqing, causing you to become so. It looks like, you still can't escape from us even a thousand year has passed."

Nan Xian wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and stood firmly.

"Is that so?"

"Hehe..." Mu Yi laughed. "Do you know why Nan Fang didn't leave the Nan family all these years?"

Nan Xian expressionlessly said, "I'm not interested in knowing all that."

"Haha!" Mu Yi laughed wildly. "Because... The Nan family has a secret passage to another place. That place is called... Cang Yue Mainland?"

Nan Xian's heart beat faster, but his face remained calm.

"That passage is a bit troublesome. You'll lose all your power if you pass through it, but there is a way to keep your strength.

"You have to fill the passage with enough power; then it will not devour the strength of those passing through! Therefore, Nan Fang kept collecting many spirit beasts over the years to prepare for this matter.

"And..." Mu Yi paused for a moment and continued, "The secret passage is located inside Nan Manor, so Nan Fang naturally didn't dare to leave Nan City. He was afraid people would know about this, even the people in the Nan family did not know the existence of this passage before..."

'Before?'

"The Nan family went to Cang Yue Mainland?" Nan Xian clutched the long sword in his hand as he asked coldly.

"They just went not long ago, but you no longer have a chance to stop them. Hahaha!" Mu Yi laughed wildly. "All these years, I have not left Nan Manor, but I know all the things happened in this mainland. Tianya should also know how to go to Cang Yue Mainland, but... These people are too kind, unwilling to use others' lives to fill the passage. They can only stay here forever!"

'Is there any generous, strong man in this world?'

'Tianya is just pretending to be kind to gain people's trust!

'Ridiculous!'

"Why do you want to go to Cang Yue Mainland?" Nan Xian asked coldly.

Mu Yi laughed. "I am only a soul now, and this is all because of the Ninth Emperor! But... There is one thing in Cang Yue Mainland that can revive me."

Back then, he thought that the Ninth Emperor had given all her strength and even her life for Nan Changfeng.

So, he took revenge for the unjust souls slaughtered by the Ninth Emperor and killed all the Ninth Emperor's disciples.

However...

He would never forget...

On that fateful day, all the Ninth Emperor's female disciples fell into pools of blood. The entire place was destroyed.

But she came back.

She was in a mess, covered in blood, and even began to lose her memory gradually.

However, she still remembered to come back to see her disciples before she died!

The Ninth Emperor saw the tragic death of her female disciples.

#### **Chapter 1924: Returning to Cang Yue Mainland VI**

She went crazy, and she slaughtered all the people present... All of them died in her hands.

That night, blood stained the mountains red, and corpses were strewn all over the field.

It was unbearable to see.

He used the techniques he had learned before and left his soul behind.

The Ninth Emperor gradually lost all her strength and died.

He then kept these disciples in the ice-coffin, not allowing them to reincarnate.

Except... A silver snake escaped!

Nan Xian's eyes were cold, and he continued to ask, "What things?"

"A new body that allows me to be reborn. All these years, I have not taken over the bodies of others, waiting for the Ninth Emperor! I want to use her father's body to slaughter all weak men in the world. By then... I want to see whether she will kill me or not. Hahaha!"

Nan Xian's breathing grew heavy as he tightened the grip on the long sword. "Why him? You can use my body."

“Heh...” He sneered. “You? Are you trying to get me to let her father go? Nan Changfeng, I didn’t expect you to do so, to be willing to die for her father. Unfortunately, what I want is to finish you off myself. Otherwise, I’d have long taken over your body.”

His hatred for Nan Changfeng was so deep that he could not let him stay alive.

He wanted to finish him off with his own hands so that he could also make the Ninth Emperor suffer.

Later, he would make her kill her father, and he wanted to see whether she could endure the pain.

“Moreover...” Mu Yi smirked as he pointed the sword at Nan Xian. “I will not let you and the Ninth Emperor kill each other. I will not allow both of you to reincarnate! I won’t take your body as I want you to disappear from this world forever!”

In the blink of an eye, the long sword in his hand was already in front of Nan Xian.

The strong murderous intent spread throughout the palace.

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Liu Yun Kingdom of Cang Yue Mainland.

Inside the imperial study room.

Nalan Zhangqian threw the documents in his hand to the floor and looked at Eunuch Lin next to him angrily. “When will that bastard Feng Tianwu come back?”

‘That bastard has left for years...

‘He left Liu Yun Kingdom to me, and no one ever heard about him since then.

‘If this continues, I’m afraid my hair will turn white before he returns.’

“Lord General, the emperor has sent a letter, saying that he would return in the next few days,” Eunuch Lin said respectfully.

Nalan Zhangqian sneered. “Oh... He has said this a hundred times, but has he ever come back? My son and daughter have left me behind, and my wife has gone off to find my children, leaving only an old man at home with me, I...”

Bang!

Suddenly, a shoe flew in from outside the imperial study room. Fortunately, Nalan Zhangqian reacted quickly and dodged it.

He looked up and saw the old general standing in the doorway, glaring at him angrily.

“Who are you calling an old man? So what if I ask you to help manage the housekeeping? My daughter and son-in-law manage everything everyday. Do you want me to trouble them with these matters?”

Nalan Zhangqian got angry. “Father, who is your real son anyway?”

“Oh, you are against me every day. I thought you were the one I picked up from outside...”

Nalan Zhangqian was speechless.

He held his anger, unable to vent it. He glared at Elder Nalan with eyes filled with sorrow.

Elder Nalan kept quiet.

After a few seconds, he spoke quietly.

### **Chapter 1925: Returning to Cang Yue Mainland VII**

“My granddaughter has also been gone for many years. I don’t know whether she has given birth to a boy or a girl. The emperor needs to cultivate so that he can find his father and Qing’er. He has no choice but to leave all state affairs to you.”

Nalan Zhangqian fell silent.

‘Not only the princess, even Jing’er and Dai’er have run away and followed Tang Yin. Once they left, they have not returned for many years.’

“Father...” Nalan Zhangqian suddenly spoke. “Do you think they can still come back?”

Elder Nalan froze, picked up his other shoe as well, and threw it at Nalan Zhangqian.

“What are you babbling about? Of course, they can come back. If you talk nonsense again, I’ll beat you to death!”

Nalan Zhangqian dodged the shoes thrown by the old man and sighed helplessly.

“Father, I’m not talking nonsense. After all, she’s been gone for too long... Wasn’t that how the previous emperor disappeared back then? He has not returned for many years, and I really think that he has passed away...”

Initially, everyone thought that Tianya had died, and only Feng Tianwu knew the truth.

But no matter what, Tianya had been missing for many years. If he could come back, he would have come back long ago.

Old Master Nalan fell silent. He understood that what Nalan Zhangqian said was the truth.

If he could come back, he would have come back long ago...

“Your job is to help the emperor handle the state’s matters. These are not what you should worry about. Moreover... I always felt some unease and... I always feel that something will happen. We should pay more attention now, and you should be prepared.”

“Alright...”

Nalan Zhangqian rarely fought with Old Master Nalan. He was just a little angry because Old Master Nalan did not care about anything and asked him to handle everything.

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Tian Shen Manor.

In Gu Manor's courtyard.

Gu Yiyi sat on the rock, her hand holding her cheek, quietly staring at the sky.

"Yiyi..." Gu Shi appeared behind Gu Yiyi, sighing softly. "You are not young anymore. Father and Old Master Mu have discussed the marriage between you and Mu Qingyin..."

Gu Yiyi pouted. "I don't want to get married."

Gu Shi was speechless.

"Don't you want to be Nan Xian's second aunt? If you don't marry Mu Qingyin, I'm afraid that Nan Xian will not even let you enter the Mu family."

"Xiao Qing has not returned. I don't want to marry now. I want to wait for her to return and attend my wedding."

Gu Yiyi lowered her gaze and pouted sadly.

'Xiao Qing has left for a long time. Why hasn't she come back?

'Even Tang Yin has disappeared...

'Tang Yin must have followed Xiao Qing and left me here alone.'

"What if... She can't come back?" Gu Shi asked cautiously.

Ever since Feng Ruqing left a few years ago, no one had ever seen her again, and no one knew exactly where she had gone.

The Gu family had sent people to search for her, but they could not find her...

Perhaps...

She could not return anymore, just like Tianya?

Gu Shi sighed lightly. He was a little heartbroken as he thought about this matter. 'Maiden Feng is a good girl. How did she suddenly disappear?'

His daughter was lovesick about her.

"I will not marry anyone for the rest of my life. I have to wait for Xiao Qing to come back."

Gu Yiyi sat on the rock, put her hands on her cheeks. She looked innocent.

"Besides, the Mu family won't hold the wedding if that vixen Nan Xian doesn't come back."

### **Chapter 1926: Returning to Cang Yue Mainland VIII**

Gu Shi looked at Gu Yiyi. He did not know how to tell her that the Mu family had come for the tenth time to propose marriage to her...

His daughter was so stubborn. She refused to get married and wanted to wait for Feng Ruqing.

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Meanwhile, in the Mu family...

Mu Qingyin, in an elegant green robe, stood under the peach blossom tree. Sunlight poured down upon him, casting a glow around his body.

“Young Master...” A voice said from ahead.

Mu Qingyin looked up and saw a boy running toward him, holding a jade ware, which was clearly engraved with the word ‘Mu’.

“Someone sent this, saying that it is an engagement’s gift for Young Master.”

Mu Qingyin and Gu Yiyi got engaged a few years ago with the blessing of their parents.

However, Gu Yiyi did not want to get married because Feng Ruqing had not returned, so the wedding had been delayed until today.

But...

When Mu Qingyin saw the jade in the boy’s hand, he froze for a moment and frowned.

He pondered for a while but eventually pursued the man.

The street after dusk was quiet.

Mu Qingyin ran out and saw a figure wearing a hat.

He rushed forward, stopped before this person, and asked in an indifferent voice, “Why do you still bother to come back?”

The man with the bucket hat froze and lowered his eyes without speaking.

“I don’t care about your engagement gift. I don’t want Suyi and Nan Xian to be unhappy when they come back and see you here.” Mu Qingyin forcibly took the man’s hand and put the jade ware in his hand. “I’ll give it back to you.”

This jade ware could be used to attack and also to defend oneself.

But...

He did not need it.

“Sorry...” The man’s voice was a little hoarse.

If he did not clearly recognize his figure, Mu Qingyin could not believe that this voice was his.

Mu Qingyin slightly froze for a moment, raised his hand, and lifted the bucket hat.

The man’s face was covered with scars, and he was no longer as handsome as he was back then.

“You...”

Mu Qingyin froze and was dumbfounded.

The man lowered his gaze and smiled bitterly. "I'm fine, don't let... Don't let the old master know I've come back."

The old master had thrown him out without mercy back then, so it was clear how deep his disappointment was.

He had suffered a lot outside these years and understood how big the mistake he made back then was.

He has hurt the woman who loved him most in his life.

He also abandoned his child!

Mu Qingyin frowned. "How did you end up like this?"

Mu Ling shook his head. "I used to think that I was a member of the Mu family and would always be respected by people. Until I left the Mu family... I finally understand how big the world is and how much danger is there. I'm nothing without the Mu family!"

Mu Qingyin was silent.

A few moments later, the man spoke clearly and elegantly.

"Then... Do you have any regrets?"

'Regrets?'

Mu Ling laughed bitterly.

'How can there be no regrets...'

If he could return to that year, he would certainly not disappoint Suyi again.

Unfortunately, there was no such thing.

From now on, Suyi no longer belonged to him...

"Regret or not, nothing will change. What should happen has happened. I've hurt them. Second Brother, this time I have come back with no bad intention..." His voice cracked. "I came to give you blessings..."

Mu Qingyin trembled.

He hated him!

How could he not hate him?!

Because of Mu Ling, the Mu family had almost lost Suyi and Nan Xian.

Because of Mu Ling's gullibility to Chen Qingyan, Old Master Mu had almost lost his life!

He hated Mu Ling for many years, but seeing him so miserable now, his heart could not help but ache a little...

**Chapter 1927: Mu Ling is Here?**

However, Mu Qingyin clearly understood that what had happened to Mu Ling was all because of Mu Ling himself. He could not blame anyone else.

“Qingyin...”

Mu Ling looked at Mu Qingyin, wanting to say something but stopped himself short.

Mu Qingyin sighed softly. “What do you want to say? Just say it.”

Mu Ling pondered for a long time before he asked, “I want to know about Suyi and Nan Xian... Are they all right?”

He was a little nervous, perhaps because he was worried that Mu Qingyin would not answer him.

Mu Qingyin raised his gaze and looked at Mu Ling. “They have been gone for several years, and I do not know their whereabouts.”

‘Gone... Several years?’

Mu Ling’ was shocked. ‘They have already left?’

‘Why does even Mu Qingyin not know their whereabouts?’

“Then, they...”

“I’m not sure, but I believe that Suyi and Nan Xian are fine.” Mu Qingyin looked straight at Mu Ling coldly. “And there is no need for you to go looking for them. I’m afraid that they would be unhappy if they see you.”

These words, like a knife, fiercely pierced into Mu Ling’s heart.

A bitter smile hung at the corner of his mouth, and his gaze was filled with sadness.

But this was all his own undoing.

He understood this well...

Perhaps, Suyi and Nan Xian would never want to see him again in this life.

“I know,” Mu Ling said with a bitter smile. “I came back today because I heard about your engagement some time ago and wanted to come over to see. Don’t tell the old master about this. He won’t want to see me...”

“Mm,” Mu Qingyin responded faintly.

After saying these, Mu Ling turned around and was about to leave.

Seeing Mu Ling about to leave, Mu Qingyin suddenly opened his mouth and called out to stop him.

“Wait!”

Mu Ling was stunned and looked back at Mu Qingyin.

Mu Qingyin took out some spirit herbs from his storage bag and handed them to Mu Ling.

“Take these and go treat your injuries.”

“You...” Mu Ling looked at Mu Qingyin in shock.

Mu Qingyin remained expressionless.

“I help you because, after all, you’re still my brother. You being expelled from the Mu family is already the best punishment for you, but I also hope that you won’t come back in the future...”

All of Mu Ling’s actions back then had broken so many hearts.

He did not want Suyi to be sad when she came back and saw Mu Ling, so it was best not to see each other forever.

“Big Brother...” Mu Qingyin looked at Mu Ling. “I guess you deeply regretted your action all these years. If you had known what consequence you would face today, maybe... You would not do so?”

Indeed, if he had known this, why would he have given up on Suyi for Chen Qingyan?

Mu Ling gripped the spirit herbs in his hand tightly. He looked at Mu Qingyin for the last time before turning around and walked away.

He looked very lonely.

Mu Qingyin noticed that the once spirited Mu Ling had aged so much.

However, Mu Qingyin did not call out to him again; he, too, turned around and walked toward Mu Manor.

‘If you do something wrong, you have to pay for it! Even if a long time has passed, the people you’ve hurt can’t easily forget it, and there is no way to forgive after all...’

Mu Qingyin just walked into Mu Manor when he suddenly saw Old Master Mu standing in the courtyard. He froze for a moment, slowly stepped forward, and greeted, “Father...”

“Sigh...”

A heavy sigh resounded through the courtyard.

The emotion in Old Master Mu’s eyes was somewhat complicated to read as he looked at Mu Qingyin with a bitter smile. “It was... Mu Ling who came earlier, right?”

## **Chapter 1928: The Sky has Changed**

“Father...”

Mu Qingyin wanted to say something, but he still nodded helplessly when he looked at Old Master Mu’s expression. “He just came back for a visit. I’ve already asked him to leave.”

“Hmm.”

Old Master Mu sighed and smiled bitterly. “So many years have passed, but the mistakes he made back then can never be forgiven. Qingyin, you have to understand this. We can not make Suyi and Nan Xian

sad again, so I will not let him come back. But if you want to take care of him a little, I will not stop you...”

Mu Qingyin was stunned; he looked at the old master’s expression and finally smiled.

“Yes, I understand, Father.”

‘Blood is thicker than water... This is something that cannot be changed in any way.’

However, Mu Ling had made too many mistakes, not to mention his father; even Mu Qingyin could not forgive him.

But again, so many years have passed. He knew that his father did not hate Mu Ling anymore, but Suyi and Nan Xian were more important. Therefore, it was hard for him to accept Mu Ling again.

However, he also would not stand by and watch Mu Ling die out there.

“Father, I understand. I will not do too much. I just hope that he can stay alive.”

“It’s good that you understand.” Old Master Mu smiled and sighed again. “I don’t know when Suyi and Nan Xian will come back. It’s been so many years, and it’s time for them to come back.”

Yes, they had been gone for so many years.

They... Should indeed have returned.

Mu Qingyin raised his head and looked at the sky.

He did not know why he always felt that the sky at this moment was a little dark, as if a violent storm was coming.

Old Master Mu also noticed it; he frowned. “I feel like the sky in Cang Yue Mainland has changed.”

“Father...”

Mu Qingyin’s face was slightly sunken as he turned to look at Old Master Mu.

Old Master Mu pondered for a short while. “Come, let’s go to the chief manor now. I hope I’m overthinking. Cang Yue Mainland has been calm in the past few years. I don’t want this calm to be broken.”

It was not easy for Cang Yue Mainland to have this kind of calm, and the Divine Herbs Sect would no longer do evil after their master was captured by Feng Ruqing back then.

Therefore...

He did not want Cang Yue Mainland to continue to have trouble!

As he said that, Old Master Mu stepped out. His steps were heavy, and he quickly headed to the chief manor.

At this moment, Tian Shen Manor and the entire Cang Yue Mainland did not notice any abnormalities.

The world only thought that the sky had changed and did not think too much about it.

Only ones with a powerful strength could feel it.

The changes in the sky were too unusual, as if a huge storm was coming. It appeared calm, but it carried a strong wave.

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Chief Manor.

Master Gu just walked out of the manor when he saw Old Master Mu with his son walking quickly. He froze. "I was just about to look for you. I didn't expect you to come already."

"Master Gu, you sensed it, too?"

Old Master Mu asked solemnly.

Gu Shi nodded slightly; he then turned to Mu Qingyin.

"Qingyin, I would like to ask you for one thing."

"Anything, Master Gu."

"No matter what happens in Cang Yue Mainland in the future, I hope... You can help me protect Yiyi. She is my only daughter, and after this, I will entrust her to you."

#### **Chapter 1929: Nalan Yan and Feng Tianwu**

Mu Qingyin looked at Gu Shi's expression; his heart sank slightly as he felt that Gu Shi was like entrusting an orphan to other's care.

He felt uneasy.

"Master Gu, I will use my life to protect Yiyi, but... What Yiyi needs more is for us to protect her together, not by me alone."

Others might think that Gu Yiyi was a rebellious and disobedient daughter, but in fact, Gu Shi was the most important person in her life. She would rather give up everything than lose him.

Gu Shi said with a bitter smile, "I'm already glad as you are willing to promise me. I have always felt that some changes will happen in this mainland. I am the head of Tian Shen Manor, and I've many responsibilities. But Yiyi is different, so I hope that no matter what happens, she will be able to live well."

Mu Qingyin raised his head and stared at Gu Shi's face for half a second before finally nodding slightly.

"Don't worry. I will protect her."

"I feel at ease having you here." Gu Shi smiled and patted Mu Qingyin's shoulder. He then turned to Old Master Mu. "This son of yours is an excellent man. Otherwise, I would not have chosen to marry my most precious daughter to him."

From the first moment he saw Mu Qingyin, Gu Shi could see what kind of person he was.

There were too many accidents in life, and he was afraid that one day he would leave, Gu Yiyi would have no one to take care of her.

For this reason, he wanted Mu Qingyin to be with his daughter.

“Master Gu, let’s talk inside.” Old Master Mu’s face sank a little. “Qingyin, you go find Yiyi.”

Mu Qingyin looked at Old Master Mu and nodded. “Alright.”

After saying this, he turned around and left.

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The sky of Cang Yue Mainland was gloomy as if there was an endless storm gradually rising...

With an indescribable power.

At this moment, a man stopped in his tracks atop a high mountain.

His face was handsome with a domineering aura, as if he was the king of the world.

At the side of the man stood a woman in a white dress.

The woman looked stunning, and she was as beautiful as an immortal in a painting.

Their eyes were fixed upon the gloomy sky.

“Yan’er...” Feng Tianwu put one hand on his back; the wind brushed his robe. “I can feel that the sky is not quite calm, and it is not the same as the previous change of the sky. It was only a rainstorm before, but this time, I feel a different force.”

A force... So strong that it was impossible to resist...

Nalan Yan frowned. “How long has Qing’er been away?”

“It’s been five years.”

Five years...

In the blink of an eye, she had left for five years.

Nalan Yan lowered her gaze, pondered for a moment, and said, “We have also been gone for a long time. Let’s go, it’s time to go back to Liu Yun Kingdom to take a look.”

She raised her head and looked in the direction of Liu Yun Kingdom not far away. Her eyes were firm, with an unquestionable choice.

“No matter what we will face this time, we will join with the others in Liu Yun Kingdom and fight together!”

“Alright...”

Feng Tianwu turned back and stared at the woman next to him. He then raised his hand, pulled her into his arms, and said in a voice filled with warmth, “Then, we will go back first. You have not gone back to see the old general for a long time.”

“Mm.”

Nalan Yan nodded faintly.

Before she left, she looked back again at the river in the distance, and finally, without staying much longer, she withdrew her gaze and turned to leave.

When they left, the wind on the hill disappeared, too. The atmosphere returned to being quiet as before, as if nothing had happened...

### **Chapter 1930: Crisis**

This day in Liu Yun Kingdom, it was still as calm as usual.

Everyone was busy with the matter at hand, and no one noticed the coming storm...

However, at that moment, a guard fell in from outside the city gate with a sword in his chest, blood spurting out of his mouth, his face as pale as paper.

The pedestrians on the road all stopped and looked up in dismay, and then they saw the sky ahead of them dark and oppressive, as if there were a large troop approaching, with a domineering aura.

“Go... Inform the general...”

The guard’s mouth was bubbling with blood, and his words came out somewhat choked. “Go and inform General that there is an enemy... Coming...”

After he said that, he lost his breath and lay dead on the ground.

Screams and pleas for help resounded in this street, and the whole street turned into a mess.

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In the Imperial Palace’s courtyard.

No matter how much he complained about Feng Tianwu nowadays or even scolded him behind his back, he had already gotten used to reviewing these documents, and he did not have the pressure he once had.

Suddenly, a panicked voice was heard, and he immediately saw a guard crawling in, his voice filled with panic.

“Lord General, there is an enemy troop coming here.”

‘Enemy troop?’

Nalan Zhangqian frowned, his face slightly sunken.

“There are still enemy troops who dare to come to our Liu Yun Kingdom now? What forces are those enemy troops from?”

“I’m... Not sure...” The guard’s voice was trembling. “Those enemy troops are too powerful. We are not sure where they are from.”

Among those people, every one of them was powerful.

Even the aura of each one of them was even more terrifying than the general.

When did this Cang Yue Mainland have so many powerful people without being known?

Nalan Zhangqian stood up, he paced back and forth anxiously, and only after half a second did he stop.

“Go to the chief manor immediately, take the old general and Yi’er to hide first. I’ll handle the rest.”

The people who still dared to come and invade Liu Yun Kingdom must be quite strong at this level.

His father was old, so he could not let him be in any more danger!

This was what he should do as a son.

Likewise, as a vassal, no matter how difficult the road ahead was, he must step forward and guard the land behind him.

“Others follow me to the city gate. No matter who is coming, we are not allowed to retreat in this battle!”

For one step back would bring the people to their doom!

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At General Manor.

The old general was putting his armor on. He picked up the long sword and was just about to walk out when a guard came in a hurry, jumped in front of the old general, and knelt. “Old General, you can’t go. General commanded me to take you and your wife to a safe place to hide.”

“Ridiculous!”

The old general kicked him and growled, “I may be physically old, but my spirit is not old. I will fight as long as I’m still alive! The Nalan family doesn’t have a greedy generation who is afraid of death.”

The only thing that made him happy was that Dai’er and Jing’er were not in the Nalan family.

So, he could rest easy...

“But it is the General’s order. General...”

“Shut up!” The old man put the long sword in his hand on the guard’s neck. “What I need to hear is not to let me be a deserter! What I want to hear is that all the people are united. We will fight together till death!”