

Overbearing 1931

Chapter 1931: Heartache

The guard lowered his head. Facing such a brutal old master, he did not dare to continue to say more.

The old general saw that the guard no longer spoke, and he turned to look at Qinyi. "Yi'er, continue doing the same as before. Make sure to protect the safety of those ladies and these people. I'll leave it to you."

The old general's voice trembled; he closed his eyes with some reluctance and only opened them a few seconds later.

Qinyi stepped forward and nodded firmly. "Father, don't worry. As long as I am still alive, I will certainly not put these people in the path of any danger."

"Good."

The old master patted Qinyi's shoulder, turned around, and walked with firm steps toward the outside of the house.

Every step he took was heavy, hammering hard upon Qinyi's heart, causing her heartache as she watched the old master's departure.

The dead bodies were strewn across the field in the city gate.

The blood flowed into a river, flowing over the street.

The old master just arrived when he saw a man beheading a young girl with a sword.

His eyes were red, looking at the dead bodies all over the ground. Their eyes filled with blood, and a mouthful of blood spurted out of their throat.

These people lying on the ground were the people of Liu Yun Kingdom!

This scene was like a knife digging into his heart, making his heart ache and his eyes bloodshot.

'Damn! All of these people deserve to die!'

The old master clutched the longsword in his hand, a figure in full armor, as fierce as back then. But he had aged a lot; his white hair billowed in the harsh wind.

"Father?"

The moment Nalan Zhangqian turned back, he saw that the old master had run to his side.

His father was angry, trembling, as if there was a rush of blood coming headlong, making him almost lose his mind.

"Father, why are you still here?" Nalan Zhangqian smiled bitterly.

He knew that his father could not possibly sit silently.

The kingdom was like his family, and the people were like his own son.

How could he stand by and watch when his family and his son were dying?

"I don't know who you are or why you came to my Liu Yun Kingdom!" The long sword in the old master's hand was pointed at the head of the enemy group, his voice trembling. "But you so-called strong men are so brutal and evil. Just because you are powerful, can you disregard the lives of the ordinary people?"

"In my opinion, you do not deserve the name. The real strong man is to protect the land... To protect the people! Not beasts like you who humiliated the people and killed them recklessly!"

'This group of people is the real beast!

'No, I'm afraid that not even beasts are as brutal as they are!'

The elder in the sky lowered his gaze, looking at the old master coldly. "We are here to find a man called Feng Tianwu. Get him out here, and I will let these innocent people go. If he does not come, I will slaughter all people in this city! No one will be left behind!"

The moment these words were spoken, the elder in the sky emitted harsh energy.

This energy was like a fierce storm, and no one could resist the power it held.

Nalan Zhangqian raised his head in panic. "Father, this..."

This energy was so shocking that it was impossible to resist.

Nalan Zhangqian trembled slightly. 'Where exactly did these people come from?

'Perhaps... We really can't defend Liu Yun Kingdom anymore?'

The old master clutched the sword in his hand.

He knew there was no way to resist.

In front of him, these people were too powerful, so powerful that they were no longer able to fight against them.

But...

"I am the general of Liu Yun Kingdom. My daughter is the empress of Liu Yun Kingdom, Feng Tianwu's wife. Just deal with me and don't let your men kill these innocent people again!"

Chapter 1932: The Old Master Is Injured

"Father!"

Nalan Zhangqian's eyes were red. He turned to look at the old master, his eyes bloodshot.

Old Master Nalan's pace was firm, his back was straight, and his aura was overwhelming, like a general who conquered the land back then.

The elder looked down; his gaze fell upon Old Master Nalan. He sneered and laughed sarcastically.

“Feng Tianwu’s father-in-law? Since that’s the case, I’ll take you first, and I’ll see if that bastard Feng Tianwu will come back or not!”

Boom!

In an instant, the elder rushed toward Old Master Nalan, setting off a gale.

Old Master Nalan was stunned, breathing hard, as if all the air from his surroundings had been sucked, making it uncomfortable for him to breathe.

Under this heavy pressure, he did not even have the strength to dodge the attack.

But from beginning to end, the old master’s expression remained fearless. Dressed in full armor, his gaze was as firm as ever, with the choice to die for his kingdom.

‘If my death can make these people stop harming the people of my Liu Yun Kingdom, then I’m willing to die!’

“Father!”

Nalan Zhangqian let out a heart-wrenching roar, and he quickly rushed toward the old master.

He always complained about his father but, in reality, he only had one father!

All his life, his father had been his role model!

Suddenly, a silver light flashed, and in a flash, a snow wolf came running wildly from not far away.

Its body soared into the sky as it bit the elder’s arm.

The bite allowed the old master to move to the side, dodging the sword.

“Damn wolf!”

The elder’s face was expressionless as he raised his hand and pushed the snow wolf hard.

The snow wolf fell from the sky and landed heavily on the ground, spitting blood. When it raised its gaze, it found that a group of people already surrounded it.

The snow wolf shivered in fear, scared to the point of crying out. Its body trembled, its face showing panic.

‘If Master doesn’t come back, I will really turn into a roasted wolf.’

Beary, Beary II, and other spirit beasts also arrived, roared, and rushed toward the enemy.

However, the spirit beasts in Cang Yue Mainland were not a match for this group of people.

The only advantage they had now was their thick, tough skin that would not easily be hurt.

The old master’s eyes became even redder as he looked at the defiant spirit beasts, clutching his longsword tight in a trembling hand.

More people fell into pools of blood, making him even angrier. He roared and rushed toward the enemy.

“I said I am Feng Tianwu’s father! Come to me. All of you come to me! Why can’t you spare the others?”
Indeed.

After he had revealed himself, these people still did not stop killing others.

These people of Liu Yun Kingdom were just ordinary men.

They were strong people, so why did they treat these ordinary people like that?

Poof!

A sharp blade pierced through the old master’s shoulder, and blood flowed out. His body swayed a few times, but he forced himself to stand firm.

“Father!”

Nalan Zhangqian’s tears flowed, but there were too many people in front of him, and it was impossible to reach the old master’s body.

The elder stood in the sky, looking down at the old master in front of him. His voice was cold. “Cut this old man into pieces. I’ll see if Feng Tianwu dares to come back or not!”

The enemy surrounded Old Master Nalan, and all the swords were pointed at him.

The old master’s expression remained unchanged. He smiled coldly and sneered at the enemy surrounding him.

Chapter 1933: Feng Tianwu is Back I

“Kill him!”

The elder ordered his men coldly.

In an instant, everyone moved as fast as the wind, swiftly heading toward the old master.

Old Master Nalan closed his eyes...

His expression was calm even though he was facing death.

Everyone was shocked, and their hearts almost stopped beating.

They could already imagine the scene of the old master falling into a pool of blood. They panicked and wanted to pounce on him...

At this moment, a blast of wind came swiftly, and with a boom, the enemy who rushed toward the old master was pushed back several meters away.

The old master froze. He raised his head, shocked, and he slowly turned to the couple behind him.

A man and a woman stood side by side in the sky.

The man was extremely handsome, with sharp facial features and an overbearing aura like the king of the world.

The woman in a light yellow dress looked elegant and stunning as if she was the mother of the world.

These two people stood side by side in a battle scene, just like the world's most beautiful painting.

"Father!"

Nalan Yan swiftly rushed toward the old master.

She blocked the enemy with her body and turned to the old master behind her. "Father, are you alright?"

The old master's lips trembled, and his eyes closed in pain.

"You shouldn't have come back at this time."

These enemies in front of them were so powerful that they would not have a chance to fight against them.

Feng Tianwu and Nalan Yan came back, but it would not help.

"It's time for us to come back." Feng Tianwu walked down slowly.

His breathing grew heavier with every step he took, and he looked cautiously at the group of enemies in front of him.

The aura of these people was indeed powerful, and he was sure that he had never seen these people before.

Where did these people come from?

"So you are Feng Tianwu?"

The elder looked up at the man walking down from the sky. He smirked and said coldly, "We come to capture you. If you obediently leave with us, maybe we will still be kind enough to let these people go."

Nalan Yan's heart tightened, and she subconsciously grabbed the man's hand.

Feng Tianwu patted Nalan Yan's hand and looked at the elder with a cold smile.

"Are you sure that if I go with you guys, you will let the others go?"

"Yes!"

The elder looked up and smiled coldly.

"Emperor!" Old Master Nalan panicked. "You can't go with them. They won't keep their words. Just now, I promised to surrender, but he still wants to kill the innocents. In the eyes of these people, ordinary people are like ants. There is no way they will let them go!"

Feng Tianwu frowned and looked at the elder coldly, his face expressionless.

The elder snorted coldly. "You can't fight against us. So what if I don't spare them? Who among you can stop me? Hahahaha!"

The old master was right. In their eyes, these ordinary people were just like ants.

Moreover, the head of the group had already said that he wanted to leave no one in Feng Ruqing's country behind!

No one could survive!

This was the price that must be paid for offending him!

"Howl!"

The snow wolf howled angrily, its eyes bloodshot as it rushed toward the elder, revealing its sharp teeth.

However, without waiting for the elder to make a move, Feng Tianwu quickly grabbed the snow wolf and flung it to the side.

"Go away. This is not your business. Leave!"

He paused and lowered his gaze; his voice was faint. "Go back... Wait for Qing'er to return."

Chapter 1934: Feng Tianwu is Back II

"Howl!"

The snow wolf howled; it looked at Feng Tianwu but did not move.

The other spirit beasts also did not leave, all gathered around the street.

"Emperor!"

The old master's voice filled with deep pain. He trembled a little, crying, "You really shouldn't have come back."

"Don't say that."

Feng Tianwu shook his head. "I am the ruler of this kingdom. I can't abandon my kingdom and ignore my people. They're here for me..."

Nalan Yan did not say much, only followed Feng Tianwu's side.

Their eyes were filled with determination.

They chose to die for their kingdom.

The wind rose.

The whole sky looked dark as if there was a storm coming. All people felt slightly worried.

Inside the city gates, there was a strong smell of blood and dead bodies piled up everywhere.

They could feel what these people had experienced before they came back. Each dead body was like a sword, fiercely stuck in Feng Tianwu's heart, making his heart ache so much that he could hardly breathe.

"I want to know one last thing."

Feng Tianwu slowly walked toward the elder; his face remained calm. "Why do you want to capture me?"

"Humph!" The elder snorted. "Of course, it's because of Feng Ruqing!"

'Feng Ruqing...'

These three words made Feng Tianwu's heart tremble.

'These people came for Qing'er... Is Qing'er in danger?'

However, since they came looking for him, it proved that they could not hurt Qing'er for the time being. Otherwise, they would not use him to threaten Qing'er.

As for what reasons, the elder himself was not clear.

He only understood that Feng Ruqing was from Cang Yue Mainland, but the details of why their master wanted to attack this land were unclear.

Feng Tianwu stopped in his tracks.

The corners of his lips curled up in a shallow arc.

'Since they came for Qing'er, I won't let these people have their way.

'And I won't let them have the opportunity to use me to threaten Qing'er!'

With that...

Feng Tianwu raised the sword in his hand, his black eyes blazing as they fell upon the group of people in front of him.

"I won't let you have the chance to use me to threaten Qing'er."

The elder sneered. "That depends on whether you can do so! Our master said that if we are unable to bring you back, even if we kill you, we must still bring your body back!"

Feng Tianwu frowned.

'Bring my body back?

'If I died, is there still any need to threaten Qing'er?'

Somehow, hearing the elder's words, Feng Tianwu's heart became more uneasy. But he understood that even if he died here, he could not let Qing'er be threatened in any way.

"Yan'er..."

Feng Tianwu looked back at Nalan Yan; he smiled bitterly. "I have to let you follow me and risk your life again."

Over the past few years, they had experienced countless dangers and faced the threat of death.

However, they could finally walk down the same path together.

But now, Feng Tianwu clearly understood that this time was perhaps the greatest endangerment they had ever encountered in their lives...

However, they could not retreat; they could only go forward.

Nalan Yan held Feng Tianwu's hand and turned to look at the group of enemies in front of him.

"From the day I followed you, many things must be faced together. Moreover, this is for Qing'er."

This was for their daughter, and they were willing to sacrifice for her.

Therefore, even if she had to die... She did not regret it.

Chapter 1935: The Crisis in Tianya's Manor I

The moment Nalan Yan said that, she was already heading toward the group of enemies in front of her.

The powerful aura instantly surged out, and in an instant, it spread over the entire sky.

Feng Tianwu was no longer hesitant as he raised his longsword and slashed at those who surrounded them; his handsome face was cold.

Dense clouds shrouded the dark sky.

The blood covered the earth, giving people a creepy feeling.

Old Master Nalan looked at Nalan Yan and Feng Tianwu in shock.

'I have not met them for a few years. They have improved a lot. Now, these young people are more powerful than me.'

But...

The enemy was obviously more powerful... So powerful that even with their strength now, they could not defeat them.

The people of Liu Yun Kingdom had all fallen into the pool of blood.

Even the spirit beasts were all dead and piled up all over the streets.

This was a vicious battle. They knew that they would lose in this battle, but no one retreated till the end.

They believe that even if they lost their lives here this time, Feng Ruqing would come to avenge them.

Nalan Yan still could not hold the siege of so many people; her arm was cut and bleeding.

Feng Tianwu's expression changed slightly as he swiftly stepped forward, took Nalan Yan into his arms, and turned toward the group of people who were attacking them.

Someone had already caught the old general, and countless long swords were placed above his neck, making him unable to move.

The old master smiled coldly as he looked at these people in front of him.

Suddenly, he laughed out wildly.

“I can’t help them, and I won’t let you use me to threaten them.”

He grabbed the long sword that was on his neck and sliced his neck without hesitation...

“Father!”

Nalan Zhangqian’s eyes were filled with grief and sorrow.

Nalan Yan turned back and saw this shocking scene. She was so frightened that her heart almost stopped beating. Moreover, she did not notice the enemy who was rushing toward her.

If Feng Tianwu had not stopped the sword for her, she would have already been stabbed by the sword.

Clang!

Suddenly, a strong spiritual power came from not far away, striking the longsword in the old master’s hand.

The longsword fell to the ground.

The old master’s palm was cut when he grabbed the sword blade just now, and blood poured from his palm and dripped to the ground.

The ground in front of him was soon wet.

The old master turned his head, shocked.

He frowned, looking closely at the woman under the dark sky.

The young lady in a red dress was stunningly beautiful.

She slightly raised her hand...

A few moments later, a huge pot appeared in the sky above him.

Bang!

The huge pot slammed down, and in just an instant, all those enemies surrounding the old master fell to the ground and were smashed into pieces.

Nalan Zhangqian cried out with joy.

He thought he would lose his father at that very moment.

Fortunately...

She came back!

“Little Sword, Little Soul,” Feng Ruqing called out with an expressionless face.

Buzz!

The black longsword next to Feng Ruqing emitted a buzzing sound, seemingly responding to Feng Ruqing's words.

Then, a black light flashed, a handsome man in black was separated from the sword, standing there expressionlessly.

Chapter 1936: The Crisis in Tianya's Manor II

"Kill all of them!"

Her voice was cold, but it was loud and clear. Flowing through the crowd and echoing through the air.

Those alive among the people of Liu Yun Kingdom burst into tears of joy.

'Feng Ruqing is back!

'She finally came back!'

Ten years ago, Feng Ruqing was a bad girl, arrogant, fat and ugly, and everyone was disgusted by her attitude.

But now... She was their only hope.

Liu Yuchen looked at the woman's beautiful face with mixed emotions and was somewhat stunned.

He cultivated in a place not far from Liu Yun Kingdom.

Hearing that something bad had happened in the imperial city of Liu Yun Kingdom, he hurried over.

After all, this was his home, and his family was here.

No matter how much he wanted to break away from the Liu family... He still could not turn a blind eye to it.

So, he came back.

However, he did not expect to see Feng Ruqing when he returned.

Perhaps too much time had passed; the woman in front of him now was no longer the same as she was back then...

Liu Yuchen bowed, a bitter smile playing on his lip.

"You've improved a lot."

'If I hadn't chosen to give up on you back then, would we all have ended up differently?

'Unfortunately, there is no if...'

He once made a choice that ruined his life!

Feng Ruqing did not notice the man in the crowd; perhaps even if she saw him, she would not be too bothered.

She was not interested in any unimportant person.

Little Sword and Little Soul rushed into the battlefield. Their auras were so powerful that the whole sky turned gloomy, filling the surrounding people with a chill.

Little Soul raised his hand and grabbed the black sword. He then rushed forward, slashing the enemy, and in the blink of an eye, the enemy fell into a pool of blood.

Feng Ruqing looked at the scene before her expressionlessly and slowly walked toward Old Master Nalan and the others.

“You are injured. Let’s go back, and I’ll treat you.”

Nalan Yan froze and frowned. “What about these people, then...”

“They will take care of it.”

Feng Ruqing smiled faintly.

The people of the Nan family were too confident...

So confident that they thought no one could return to Cang Yue Mainland.

Therefore, the people they sent out were not strong enough to defeat Little Soul.

Nalan Yan nodded; she always believed in her daughter’s words.

“Alright, and you have to tell me where did you and Nan Xian go all these years? Why did you come back alone, and where is Nan Xian?”

Feng Ruqing’s gaze sank slightly. “He is still waiting for me in another place, so I cannot stay here for long. I will have to leave again later.”

Initially, she had planned to come back to Cang Yue Mainland first, and then return to Land of No Return to meet up with Nan Xian.

She did not expect that she would meet the people of the Nan family.

“Qing’er...” Feng Tianwu’s voice was low and hoarse. “Those people... They came for you?”

“Mhm...”

Feng Ruqing nodded. “It was because of me and Grandfather that they found this place and wanted to take you away to threaten us.”

Feng Ruqing had already guessed the Nan family would send people to catch Feng Tianwu.

Moreover, they wanted her to kill Feng Tianwu with her own hands.

Chapter 1937: The Crisis in Tianya’s Manor III

Feng Tianwu was happy after he heard Feng Ruqing’s words. He patted her shoulder and said, “So you’ve found your grandfather?”

“Yes... He did not know how to come back, but now I’ve found a way to return to Cang Yue Mainland.” Feng Ruqing smiled faintly. “I need to leave again later because Grandfather and Nan Xian are still waiting for me.”

“I’ll go with you.”

Feng Tianwu looked serious.

Feng Ruqing shook his head. “Father, you can not go for the time being. You have to wait for us to settle a few things first. Moreover, after the failure of the Nan family today, maybe they might come again. I will leave you some herbal wines and spirit herbs. You take advantage of this time to cultivate. I will also set up formations outside Liu Yun Kingdom, but...”

She paused for a moment and continued, “I’ve set the center of this formation in your study room. I’ll use your blood and Mother’s blood so that only you two can control and choose who you want to let in.”

There was a reason why Feng Ruqing did so.

The Nan family might find the Mu family if they did not get Feng Tianwu. Feng Ruqing could not stay here and wait for the Mu family to come, so she could only do so.

“You must be careful. Don’t let any stranger enter this place!”

Feng Tianwu’s voice was a little hoarse. “Alright.”

“Father, Mother, Grandfather, Uncle, let’s go. After I take care of all the things for you, I have to leave.”

Other people were waiting for her.

Therefore, she could not stay here for too long.

Land of No Return.

Inside Tianya’s manor...

The sound of laughter echoed throughout the manor, and the sound of it made all people in Tianya’s manor feel happy.

Qiu Hui was standing not far away. She looked at Xia Xia, who was playing with a big dog in front of her smilingly. Her eyes were filled with a gentle light.

Suddenly, a strong breeze came, stunning Qiu Hui. As she regained her senses, she quickly dashed toward Xia Xia, pulling the little girl into her arms.

The moment she took Xia Xia into her arms, several figures descended from the sky and stood in front of her.

The leader was a woman dressed in green with a youthful appearance, but Qiu Hui could see from her eyes that she was no longer that young.

There was even something familiar about this woman.

“Someone from the Nan family?” Qiu Hui’s face was slightly sunken. “Nan Feixue?”

Twenty years ago, Nan Feixue competed in a martial art competition, and since then, she had kept chasing after Tianya.

However, Tianya never had any feelings for her, so he ignored her.

Yet, all people in the Nan family were known to be perverts.

They loved to stalk and pester others.

Nan Feixue was a nobody before, and only after Nan Fang became the new head of the Nan family did he bring her in and raise her status.

So, in the end, she was just Nan Fang’s ‘dog’.

“It seems that you still remember me.”

Nan Feixue smiled. She turned to look at the little girl, who was protected by Qiu Hui in her arms, smirking. “However, this little girl has to come with me today.”

Qiu Hui’s face sank slightly.

“What are you going to do?”

“My lord said that this little girl is Nan Xian’s child. The young master can only inherit the power left by Nan Changfeng using her blood.”

Although Nan Feixue did not know why her lord had said so, she clearly understood that her lord would not lie.

Even Master Nan Fang obeyed him, so shouldn’t the others?

Chapter 1938: The Crisis in Tianya’s Manor IV

Qiu Hui’s heart tightened as she held Xia Xia in her arms tightly. She lowered her eyes and looked at the little girl in her arms.

“Xia Xia, are you afraid?”

The little girl was still young, but she looked so calm. Her expression did not change as she shook her head and said, “I’m not afraid.”

“Good girl.” Qiu Hui smiled. “I promised your mother to protect you, so I will not allow anyone to hurt you.”

Even if it came with a heavy price, she would not hesitate to do so!

Qiu Hui raised her head firmly, staring intensely at the people in front of her.

“If you want to take Xia Xia away, you have to step over my dead body first!”

“Qiu Hui, do you think you can stop us just because you are from Nine Gate? An Emperor Warrior with extraordinary strength?”

Boom!

A storm lifted violently around Nan Feixue’s body. It was so powerful that it shocked Qiu Hui a little.

“You...”

‘How is it possible?’

She knew Nan Feixue well.

How could Nan Feixue reach this rank?

Emperor Warrior!

She had already reached Emperor Warrior tier!

Qiu Hui panicked. She was also an Emperor Warrior, but she had to protect Xia Xia, so it was somewhat challenging to face Nan Feixue.

“Aunt Qiu, why don’t you go first? I’m not afraid.”

The little girl raised her small face stubbornly. “I am Mother’s daughter. I am not afraid of anything.”

“Don’t say stupid things. How can I leave you behind? I told you, even if I die here today, I will never let anything happen to you!” Qiu Hui sneered. “Besides, she can’t kill you even if she’s already an Emperor Warrior.”

Nan Feixue sneered. She raised her hand, and in an instant, everyone from the Nan family surrounded Qiu Hui.

Qiu Hui gritted her teeth, holding Xia Xia in her arms tightly. She held a long sword in her other hand and looked at these people in front of her fearlessly.

“Qiu Hui, since I dare to come, I am sure of killing you before snatching that little girl. So I only give you one chance. Are you sure you won’t hand her over to me?”

Qiu Hui sneered and answered Nan Feixue’s words with her actions.

She rushed toward Nan Feixue with a sword in her hand that emitted an icy cold aura.

Tianya was kind to her. Without Tianya, she would have died a long time ago.

Moreover, she had promised Feng Ruqing to take care of Xia Xia, so she must fulfill it.

One must keep one’s word...

Even if it meant sacrificing one’s life to keep a promise!

The other members of the Nan family were a little weaker, so they could not stop Qiu Hui.

Seeing Qiu Hui’s swift attack, Nan Feixue no longer hesitated and rushed toward her.

Clang!

The long swords collided in the air, and sparks shot out in all directions.

Qiu Hui needed to protect Xia Xia, making it difficult for her to resist the attack. Blood suddenly spurt out of her mouth.

“Aunt Qiu...”

Xia Xia hugged Qiu Hui’s neck, her big eyes watery like a deer’s eyes.

The other people of Tianya’s manor also heard the sound and came out, but these were only ordinary people. They were no match for the skilled masters of the Nan family, and some of them were instantly killed.

The blood flowed from the courtyard, staining the ground red.

Qiu Hui held back the mouthful of blood in her throat, threatening to spill out of her mouth, and went swiftly toward Nan Feixue.

She was as fast as the wind, and the long sword in her hand was like lightning, cutting through the air.

The sword light was swift and fierce, heading toward Nan Feixue.

Nan Feixue dodged to the side.

The sword light cut the tree behind her before it fell to the ground.

Chapter 1939: The Crisis in Tianya’s Manor V

Nan Feixue sneered and looked at Qiu Hui; a cold light flashed in her eyes.

She rose in the sky, holding her sword high before pointing it at Qiu Hui and rushing toward her.

Qiu Hui had to take care of Xia Xia in her arms and could only fight with one hand. She was like the wind while her long sword was like a light beam, colliding with Nan Feixue’s sword in the air again, splashing sparks everywhere.

If it were the old Nan Feixue, she would never have been Qiu Hui’s opponent. But recently, her strength had improved by leaps and bounds, causing Qiu Hui to feel somewhat tired from countering her attacks.

Furthermore, at this moment, many skilled masters from the Nan family came with her. Her expression darkened as she looked at the others standing in Tianya’s manor, a flash of determination appeared in her eyes.

“Xia Xia!”

A voice came from the side.

The moment Qiu Hui turned her head to look, she saw Tang Yin and Nalan Jing coming toward her.

They looked somewhat anxious.

Silver Snake Queen, Xiao Ya, followed from behind. They were both in a hurry and soon arrived in front of Qiu Hui.

A light flashed in Qiu Hui's eyes. She turned to Xiao Ya and said with a firm expression. "You must help me protect Xia Xia. Just stand here and don't move!"

Since Xia Xia was in her arms, she did not have much energy to deal with Nan Feixue. If she allowed Xiao Ya protect Xia Xia, maybe the situation would be much better.

As for why she did not let Xiao Ya take Xia Xia and leave...

She did not know how many other skilled masters of the Nan family were out there. In case someone attacked them out there, it would be like delivering Xia Xia right into those people's hands.

"Alright."

Xiao Ya extended her hands.

Qiu Hui threw the little girl in her arms toward Xiao Ya.

Only when she saw Xiao Ya take the little girl into her arms did she turn and face those people in front of her. There was a sense of fierceness in her eyes.

"Nan Feixue, you shouldn't have come to Tianya's manor!"

Qiu Hui raised the long sword in her hand; she smiled coldly. "And you shouldn't have touched Xia Xia. Even if I can't kill you this time, when Tianya and Maiden Feng come back, you will find it difficult to escape. They will never let you go!"

Xia Xia was the life of everyone in the whole manor.

Anyone who wanted to hurt her would never have any good end.

As she spoke, Qiu Hui did not give Nan Feixue another chance to speak. She moved as fast as lightning, and in an instant, she was in front of Nan Feixue.

The powerful force spread throughout the sky again, making the sky of Wu Shang City all gloomy as if there was a violent storm coming.

The Nan family people wanted to snatch Xia Xia. So, they swiftly rushed toward Xiao Ya, instantly surrounding her.

"Aunt Tang, hold me."

The little girl knew that it was not easy to fight with Xiao Ya holding her; she stretched out her tiny hand toward Tang Yin and smiled brightly.

Looking at the smile on the little girl's face, Tang Yin's heart ached, and endless anger surged up to her heart. She looked at the group of people with eyes full of rage.

Xia Xia was such a cute and kind little girl. Tang Yin did not understand why some people kept wanting to hurt Xia Xia!

“Little Xia Xia, let your uncle hold you. I want to get rid of these people.”

Nalan Jing was stunned.

Well, since his future wife was stronger than him, he could only be the one holding the kid.

Perhaps it was because Xia Xia almost had an accident the last time that had caused Tang Yin not to waste her time and start cultivating harder. She had not yet fought anyone, but she needed to be better through fighting.

Chapter 1940: The Crisis in Tianya’s Manor VI

‘The Nan family has sent their men to death!’

Nalan Jing pulled Xia Xia into his arms. He held the longsword in his hand tightly and faced the group of people in front of him.

“Don’t worry. I will protect Xia Xia.”

Tang Yin’s lack of height made her look somewhat less impressive among these people.

However, she was as fast as the wind.

The dagger in his hand slashed through the air, and in an instant, it sliced through a person’s throat. Blood splashed everywhere, staining this courtyard red.

The blood from the battle splashed everywhere.

Nan Feixue frowned and sneered at Tang Yin and Xiao Ya.

“One is a silver snake, and the other is a beastman. All the people of Tianya’s manor are indeed powerful. Unfortunately...”

Wow!

Just as Nan Feixue spoke, several figures appeared out of thin air again, floating in the sky.

Qiu Hui’s face changed dramatically. She gripped the long sword in her hand tightly, staring at these people in front of her.

‘These people are all very powerful and should be as strong as Nan Feixue.

‘Since when did the Nan family have so many strong people?’

“Feixue, ignore this woman. Our mission is to take this little girl away. Just kill all the other people.”

Boom!

Powerful energy filled the air.

There were so many Emperor Warriors that it made it hard to breathe for the people present.

Except for Qiu Hui, who was also an Emperor Warrior...

Xia Xia's eyes widened as she looked at those skilled masters in the sky and then turned to look at Xiao Ya and Tang Yin, who were struggling under this powerful force.

She patted Tang Yin's hand gently.

"Aunt Tang, you'll be fine."

Spiritual qi emitted from Xia Xia's small hand, flowing from the palm into Tang Yin's body.

It made all the feelings of heavy pressure disappear from her body, and she did not feel as uncomfortable as she did just now.

When Tang Yin was much better, Xia Xia used the same method again on Xiao Ya and Nalan Jing.

The smile on the child's face was bright and lovely as if she was not afraid of the situation.

Qiu Hui looked back at Xia Xia, and after seeing that Xia Xia was unafraid, she relaxed a lot. She turned around, faced the enemy in front of her as she gripped the longsword tightly in her hand.

"I'll repeat one more time. If you want to take Xia Xia, then you must step over my dead body."

This was her promise. She would never fail to keep her word.

"You're seeking death."

Nan Feixue sneered and rushed toward Qiu Hui.

Her aura was like a thunderbolt, shocking the sky and earth.

The other Nan family's skilled masters also made their moves and rushed toward Qiu Hui.

Countless long swords were aimed at Qiu Hui's body, leaving her nowhere to hide.

"Be careful!"

The moment Tang Yin turned her head, she saw this frightening scene, and her heart trembled in fear as she called out in panic.

Qiu Hui slowly closed her eyes.

A moment later, she opened her eyes slowly.

"I'm sorry, Tianya."

"I'm sorry, Maiden Feng..."

'I failed to protect Xia Xia.

'But I will do my best to block all the dangers headed for her.'

Qiu Hui's face showed no fear as she rushed toward these people.

Even though she knew that she would die in this battle, she did not back down after all...

Boom!

Just as Qiu Hui was already looking at death, a flow of intense energy descended from the sky and landed in front of her.

It forced the group of people surrounding them to take a few steps back.