### **Overbearing 441**

## Chapter 441: Going to the Tang Family Again III

Within the Divine Herbs Sect.

In the palace, Gu Zhenyang suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the guards standing at the inferior side of the palace (In ancient Chinese, courtiers stand at certain sides according to their positions and hierarchical statuses inside the palace). A cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Tell me, how's Liu Yun Kingdom doing recently?"

'Feng Ruqing must be aware of Yan'er location. Therefore, she will find Yan'er because she knows she's still alive!'

"Young Master, I've heard that Feng Ruqing has brought away all the people from Paramount. Therefore, I went to Paramount, and I heard Feng Ruqing is headed to the Tang family after gathering all these people to go with her!

"The Tang family, which Tang family?" Gu Zhenyang frowned and coldly asked.

"The Tang family of Yue City."

The families in Yue City was only an existence that was not in consideration of the reclusive world. Gu Zhenyang would never believe if someone said Nalan Yan was in the Tang family.

Nalan Yan loved Feng Tianyu so much. She would not have abandoned Feng Tianyu and hid in the Tang family for so many years. Also, with Nalan Yan's talent, she should have been able to enter the reclusive world after ten years.

Why would she stay in such a weak Tang family?

"They're really going to the Tang family?" Gu Zhenyang clenched his fists tightly. "Nalan Yan doesn't like Feng Tianyu anymore? Impossible! She still refused me when I was coercing her back then, how could she easily fall for another person?"

There were only two reasons Nalan Yan would be staying in the Tang family for so many years.

Firstly, there was someone that she could not bear to leave in the Tang family. However, the people she loved the most were her husband and children, who else was worthy enough to make her stay in that family for ten years?

Secondly, someone in the Tang family was forcing her to stay using some kind of method.

However, it was impossible to make Nalan Yan stay when dealing with her temper! He could not even force her to stay back then, and how could the Tang family make that happen on their own? That was even more impossible!

Gu Zhenyang's face was pale. He slowly closed his eyes.

Ten years before, even though he could not find Nalan Yan, he still got some clues and traces of her. Unfortunately, the daughter of the Fifth Elder had found that out too.

That girl had always fancied him. But because his heart was fully occupied by Nalan Yan, her love begot hatred as she tried to look for Nalan Yan with the clues he had. In the end, she really did bump into Nalan Yan.

She asked the powerhouses from the Sect to deal with Nalan Yan. When he finally found Nalan Yan, Nalan Yan was already severely injured and had escaped.

After that, no matter how hard he tried to find her, he could not find any of her traces anymore.

But he knew it well that Nalan Yan was still alive!

The girl who was absolutely beautiful and talented, she could not be dead, and she would never be!

Gu Zhenyang abruptly opened his eyes as his fists were cracking with sound. "The Tang family!!!"

It must be that day where the Tang family had taken the advantage to imprison Nalan Yan when everyone was still in trouble.

However, there was one thing that he could not understand. Even though Yan'er was hurt back then, that was a matter of ten years ago!

Ten years, she should have recovered from the damage! How could such a weak Tang family be capable of caging her!

"Someone bring me the handicapped whom I have found on the road to me now!"

When he left Liu Yun Kingdom, he found a man who was crawling weakly outside the city gate.

The man had lost both of his legs. Nobody cared, and he could only stew in his own juice.

But he knew this man was with Feng Rushuang, and his name was Tang Shan! To get more information, he had brought him back so he could interrogate him with torture.

Thinking about it again, this Tang Shan... must be a person from the Tang family!

A disciple dragged Tang Shan in and threw him in front of Gu Zhenyang.

Tang Shan almost fainted in shock.

Tang Shan thought that he was finally saved when he ran into this guy. A guy who he thought was kindhearted when that guy had brought him back, seeing him suffering in a pitiful situation.

## **Chapter 442: Going to the Tang Family Again IV**

However, when Tang Shan reached the Divine Herbs Sect, not only was he not treated like he had expected, but he was also put into a dungeon. He had not taken a sip of water or taken a bite of food since then.

Now, he knew that Gu Zhenyang had a motive for bringing him back to the Divine Herbs Sect.

"Zhen... Young Master Zhen Yang." Tang Shan swallowed hard as he raised his head to look at the young master before him.

"The Tang family of Yue City?" Gu Zhenyang looked down at Tang Shan, the corner of his lips curved into a sneer.

"Ye... Yes." Tang Shan's voice was trembling.

"Is there a lady named Nalan Yan in the Tang family?"

'Nalan Yan? Isn't she the empress of the Liu Yun Kingdom? Why would she be in the Tang family?'

"Young Master Zhenyang, you must be mistaken. Hasn't the empress of the Liu Yun Kingdom died?" Tang Shan answered fearfully.

"Pfft! It seems like you don't want to tell the truth, do you? Nalan Yan did not die. I made up a story back then. Now that Feng Tianyu and Feng Ruqing are rushing to the Tang family, you are actually telling me that Nalan Yan is not in the Tang family?" Gu Zhenyang merely snorted.

"It's true that Nalan Yan is not in the Tang family," Tang Shan said with a long face.

"Oh yeah, I overheard the conversation between Tang Wu and Master," Suddenly, Tang Shan said, as if something had just come to his mind.

"What was it about?" Gu Zhenyang's face darkened a few shades.

"Master had brought a lady back to the manor ten years ago. Her name is Rong Yan. He wanted to marry the lady. However, Tang Si did not agree as no one had a full grasp of the lady's background. Moreover, the lady had gone insane. Master told Tang Si that Rong Yan had lost her senses as her husband and kids were killed. She had even lost her memory because of this. She could not even recall who she was. She only knows that she had two kids."

Feeling the atmosphere growing increasingly tense, Tang Shan wanted to stop but he bit the bullet and continued.

"As Rong Yan did not want to marry the master, he has finally given up and put her in a wooden hut on the back hill. Since this may ruin the reputation of the Tang family, no one in the Tang family was aware of this except the elders."

Gu Zhenyang clenched his fist tightly then dealt a blow at Tang Shan's chest, sending him flying out the hall.

Tang Shan looked up at Gu Zhenyang who was blazing with rage, he spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was ghastly pale.

"Take him out and beat him to death!" Gu Zhenyang swung his sleeve as he said with a cold face.

"No! Young Master Zhenyang! Please spare my life! I don't want to die!" Stunned, Tang Shan held tightly onto the door frame as he said.

At this moment, two subordinates walked up to Tang Shan and dragged him out. His voice gradually drifted away and died out.

"Ah Mu, how many subordinates do I have?" Gu Zhenyang looked at the only subordinate in the hall as he asked in a low voice.

"Young Master, you have five hundreds of disciples, one hundred guards, and twenty guardians," Ah Mu answered respectfully.

Not only was Gu Zhenyang the last disciple of the elder, but he was also a rare talent. Hence, he had commanded great respect in the Divine Herbs Sect.

"Get some masters from my master. I am bringing everyone with me to the Tang family! I am going to massacre the entire Tang family! All of them must die!" Gu Zhenyang lowered his eyes. A hint of cruelty flashed in his eyes.

He had killed countless lives with his hands—humans were nothing but a bunch of ants.

## Chapter 443: Going to the Tang Family Again V

Gu Zhenyang had taken countless innocent lives. He would not hesitate to hurt anyone, but he had never hurt Nalan Yan before, not even the slightest bit.

Back then, when he had forced Nalan Yan to stay at the Divine Herbs Sect, he could actually lock her up, tie her up, or even make her lose her memory. But he had never done those things as he knew that Nalan Yan would be no different from a puppet if he did these.

He liked her gesture, her smile, her wit, her domineering demeanor, and not a canary locked in a cage.

He could not bear to hurt her even the slightest bit, but the people of the Tang family had actually done this to Nalan Yan!

As the saying goes, every herb has its side effects. The herb could make her lose her memory, and it would definitely cause side effects to her body.

Gu Zhenyang clenched his fists, his body shook violently. He felt as if a sword had pierced right into his heart and blood was dripping from the wound.

It was that lady!

Had it not been for the lady who knew that Gu Zhenyang was looking for Nalan Yan, the people of the Tang family could never have taken advantage of Nalan Yan and she would not have to suffer her current condition.

The Tang family must die! That lady too must die!

"Young Master, you want to wipe out the entire Tang family?" Ah Mu asked in bewilderment.

"What's wrong with that? The Tang family belongs to the reclusive world, not the secular world. The people of the reclusive would not care about this. Get moving!" Gu Zhenyang sneered.

"At your command, Young Master," Ah Mu bowed as he answered respectfully.

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It was calm and peaceful in the Tang family.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud bang was heard. A sword light could be seen descending from the sky and breaking the rock-hard gate into two parts.

Everyone in the Tang family was struck dumb from shock.

Tang Luo was the first one to run out from inside. All the elders rushed right after him.

They rushed to the gate only to see Feng Ruqing standing loftily at the gate. Seeing this, they could do nothing but sigh helplessly.

'Why is she here? No one in the Tang family has offended her recently.'

Just as Tang Yi wanted to say something, he saw the maiden behind Feng Ruqing. His body immediately stiffened. He felt as if his head was going to explode.

"Zi'er?" Tang Yi's eyes were flooded with tears as his body shook violently.

He wanted to walk up to Tang Zi but he dared not do so. He seemed rather flustered. After all, it was his fault for not taking care of his only disciple properly.

Tang Zi pursed her lips together.

It had been twenty years since she had met Tang Yi. Naturally, she could no longer remain nonchalant. When the people of the Tang family wanted to kill her, it was Tang Yi who had stood up for her and stopped them from killing her. He had even forced them to let her go. Of the entire Tang family, Tang Yi was the only one who remained on her mind.

However, Tang Zi knew that she was here today to bring the empress back to the imperial city and to wipe out the entire Tang family. Naturally, she knew what she needed to do.

Moreover, she had nothing to do with the Tang family anymore. If Tang Yi was not aware of the thing that had happened to Empress Nalan, she would beg Feng Ruqing to let go of him. She would show him no mercy otherwise.

When the elders saw Tang Zi, they had quickly thought that Feng Ruqing was here today to avenge Tang Zi. As long as she had vented her anger, she would leave.

On the contrary, seeing Feng Ruqing coming to the Tang family again, a flicker of fear crossed Tang Luo's face. He felt an inexplicable unease at his heart as if something had gone beyond his control.

### Chapter 444: Going to the Tang Family Again VI

"Lady Feng, it's been a long while since I met you. You..." Tang Si walked forward fearfully. His body was shaking violently. Apparently, Feng Ruqing was truly frightening.

Bang!

Although Feng Ruqing was just a Spirit Warrior, she had actually given Tang Si a kick in the pants and sent him a few meters away, sprawling on the ground.

Simply no one would have thought that Feng Ruqing would lay her hand on Tang Si without uttering a single word.

Feng Ruqing did not even spare a glance at the rest. She only looked disdainfully at Tang Luo.

Her eyes were filled with furious hatred and resentment. Tang Luo knew that Feng Ruqing had found out about Nalan Yan. However, he would never admit it.

"Lady Feng, Young Master Nan Xian is part of Tian Shen Clan. You are just riding roughshod over Young Master Nan Xian, are you not afraid that you would ruin his reputation?" Tang Luo walked toward Feng Ruqing slowly with a smile on his face.

Feng Tianyu's cold gaze pierced into Tang Luo's eyes. Even though Feng Tianyu had never met Tang Luo, he had hated him at first sight.

This man had taken Feng Tianyu's wife away. It was such an irreconcilable enmity. He would fight him his last breath.

"Father, let's go and look for Mother. Feng Lan will handle these people." Feng Ruqing clung onto Feng Tianyu's arm. Her eyes darkened.

Although Feng Ruqing hated Tang Luo to the core, Nalan Yan was far more important.

When Feng Tianyu thought of Nalan Yan waiting for him, he clenched his fists and suppressed the anger in his heart.

"Alright!" Feng Tianyu would deal with this man when he had found Nalan Yan.

"Lady Feng, aren't you here for Tang Zi? You should, at least, let us know what the Tang family had done to offend you. Otherwise, we would never know what is happening." Lost in wonder, Tang Er said.

"I heard that a lady named Rong Yan is grounded at the back hill of the Tang Manor." Feng Ruqing's cold eyes swept past Tang Er—her face impassive.

Stunned, Tang Er stared at Feng Ruqing.

"Rong Yan is my mother—Nalan Yan." The corner of Feng Ruging's lips lifted with murderous intent.

Feng Ruqing's words sounded like thunder in a clear sky. Stunned, everyone on the spot turned to look at Tang Luo subconsciously.

Tang Luo told them that Rong Yan's kids and all her kin had died and that he saw it with his own eyes when they were killed. Hence, Rong Yan had gone crazy and lost all her memories.

What was this about now?

"Lady Feng, I am afraid you must have mistaken. Rong Yan is not Nalan Yan. I know you are looking desperately for your mother. But you can't just call anyone your mother." Tang Luo clenched his fists, his face was ghastly pale. He took a deep breath, his lips curved into a gentle smile.

Bang!

Feng Tianyu could no longer restrain his anger and threw a punch at Tang Luo's face.

At the same time, Tang Luo thrust his fist toward Feng Tianyu.

Originally, Tang Luo did not seem to care about Feng Tianyu's words. However, when his fists met Feng Tianyu's, his lips stiffened.

When both fists collided in the air, Tang Luo could not help but take a few steps backward. His arm was slightly numb and only felt better after shaking it for a while.

Dark Warrior...

A man in the secular world had actually attained Dark Warrior tier?

"You have ruined my family by taking my wife away. When I find Yan'er, I will fight you to my last breath!"

"Rong Yan is my wife. Not yours. We have been together for ten years and I have slept with her countless times. You have actually said that she is yours? What utter nonsense!" Tang Luo smirked.

## Chapter 445: Going to the Tang Family Again VII

Feng Tianyu leaped up and down in sheer outrage as blue veins protruded from his temples. His eyes were blazing with ferocious rage.

He fused all his power before him and hurled it at Tang Luo.

"Tang Luo! I will avenge my wife for the fact that you have disgraced her! Qing'er let's go and get her now." Feng Tianyu held Feng Ruqing in his arms as he turned to leave.

Tang Luo panicked greatly. He turned into a sharp sword and slammed into Feng Tianyu.

"You can't go!"

'Yan'er is mine. No one can take her away!'

Just as Tang Luo rushed toward Feng Ruqing, the elders of Paramount could no longer sit back and do nothing.

At this moment, loud roars of fury could be heard outside Tang Manor.

Everyone in the Tang family raised their heads only to see a snow wolf howling not far away.

In a flash, the air was filled with clouds of dust as hundreds of thousands of spirit beasts were standing behind the snow wolf. Everyone was shocked to the core.

It was such a large herd of spirit beasts as if all the spirit beasts of the beast mountain had gathered outside Tang Manor.

Howl!

The snow wolf's howl was loud and clear as if it wanted to draw Feng Ruqing's attention.

Feng Ruqing had tasked the snow wolf to get into the beast mountain when she had reached the city gate. As spirit beasts moved faster than human beings, the snow wolf would reach the Tang family right after Feng Ruqing.

"Today, I am going to wipe out the entire Tang family! Kill those who are against me!" Feng Ruqing paused.

Tang Si had always been fearful of Nan Xian. Not to mention the fact that Feng Ruqing had brought a few Dark Warriors and a large herd of spirit beasts. There were actually two Tier-5 spirit beasts in the herd.

The size of the beast mountain was as large as the size of a few kingdoms. Even if the spirit beasts were extremely sensitive to odors, they could never detect another spirit beast from one place to another.

Beary's brother had lost his way when he went out searching for food. It was true that the spirit beasts could detect the target by smelling the scent. However, Beary thought that his brother had gone for a she-bear in season. Hence, he could not care less about his brother's whereabouts.

When his brother did not return for a few months, Beary knew that something was wrong and set off to look for his brother. However, he was not as successful as the rain had washed all the scent away. Moreover, the beast mountain was too huge. Without the scent, he could never find his brother.

This time, when Beary brought the Divine-Spirit Fruit to recruit servants for Feng Ruqing, he had actually met his brother—Beary II.

Holding each other tightly, the two of them cried as they let out wild shrieks and howls. That was not all. It was more upsetting when Beary found out that his brother had actually attained Tier-5.

Beary II was the name given by Beary to his brother. Since Feng Ruqing had named the Earth Bear—Beary, naturally, his brother should be named Beary II. Since his brother's strength had surpassed him, his name must overshadow his brother's.

"Tang Luo, since it is a family reunion, why are you stopping them? Do you think His Majesty has time for you now? If you want to seek your own demise, you should wait until we have found Her Majesty." Tang Zi raised the sword in her grip as she stopped Tang Luo.

"Back off!" Burning with rage, Tang Luo threw a palm strike at Tang Zi.

A glimmer of vicious light flashed in Tang Zi's eyes. The corners of her lips curled up in a sneer.

Before Tang Luo's palm strike could reach Tang Zi, an aura swept past Tang Luo. He could not help but take a few steps backward.

Tang Luo raised his eyes only to see Tang Yi standing before Tang Zi. His sleeves were fluttering in the wind—his eyes icy cold.

### Chapter 446: Going to the Tang Family Again VIII

"Tang Yi, how dare you betray the Tang family?" Tang Luo snarled.

"Master, tell me honestly. Did you take his wife away?" Tang Yi asked coldly, he seemed indifferent.

No matter what, taking away another's wife was such a shameless deed.

Tang Si and Tang Wu did not utter a word and merely stared at Tang Yi, as if waiting for his answer.

"She is my lover, my unmarried wife. She has nothing to do with others!" Tang Luo's eyes darkened. He suddenly broke into laughter.

"Tang Yi, since Master has said so, the lady has nothing to do with them. Don't you trust Master? Don't forget that you are an elder of the Tang family." Hearing Tang Luo, Tang Si gave Tang Yi a dissatisfied look as he rebuked.

"Master, if Rong Yan is not Lady Feng's mother, why do you look so worried?" Tang Yi disregarded Tang Si and continued staring at Tang Luo.

Slightly startled, Tang Luo's face darkened a few shades.

Seeing Tang Luo's face, Tang Yi finally realized something. It was true that Tang Luo had taken Feng Tianyu's wife away.

'Tang Luo has truly lost his sense. How could he do such a shameless deed?'

Seeing Feng Ruqing and Feng Tianyu walking in the distance, Tang Luo grew increasingly anxious. However, he knew that he could not do anything as he could not get rid of the people before him.

"Get out of my sight!" Tang Luo snarled as he tried to throw a punch at Tang Yi.

Tang Li quickly activated an invisible shield in defense.

"Tang Yi, you are an elder of the Tang family. Do you want to betray the Tang family just like what Tang Zi had done previously?" Seeing Tang Yi pulling no punches, Tang Luo gnashed his teeth. His eyes reddened with anger.

"Master, you truly have no sense of shame! You should return Feng Tianyu's wife, apologize, and make up to him. Otherwise, if the three influencers know about this, the entire Tang family would get into trouble because of you." Tang Luo's face was cold and nonchalant.

"You know nothing about this. You will never know my feelings. Yan'er is my life. No one can take her away from me!" Tang Luo said, hoarsely. His face was contorted with rage.

#### Roar!

Beary II threw a punch at Tang Luo. It was fortunate that Tang Luo had dodged it. Otherwise, he would end up spitting out three liters of blood.

Seeing Beary II had become so powerful, Beary's heart was, once again, broken. His brother's strength had surpassed him. What about Beary's reputation?

"Tang Luo, not only has the Tang family maligned me for betraying the clan, you have even taken Her Majesty away! Today, I am going to settle the score!" Tang Zi walked up to Tang Luo and looked down at him.

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In Fengyun Manor.

A silhouette could be seen walking out of a cave of the back hill, not long after a loud bang was heard.

It was an old man in a blue robe. His hair had turned grey and he had a ruddy complexion. With a faint smile was hanging on his lips, he looked very kind and gentle. His eyes were full of tenderness. He was like a breath of fresh air.

"Welcome back, Great Elder!"

Outside the cave, everyone got down on one knee as they greeted the old man respectfully with high spirits.

"Um..." Lei Yun nodded slightly with a faint smile on his face.

"Lao Wu had looked for me in the forbidden place. He told me that the lady of Fengyun clan died and someone who claimed to be her disciple is here in Fengyun Manor. Tell me exactly what has happened."

# Chapter 447: Going to the Tang Family Again IX

The forbidden place in Fengyun Manor was extremely huge that Lao Wu had been searching for Lei Yun for a long while. Once Lei Yun heard Lao Wu's words, he got out of the cave immediately.

However, Lei Yun did not believe that the Lady of Fengyun clan had died.

"Great Elder, you're right."

Everyone got up and walked respectfully after Lei Yun.

"Oh yeah, did you assign someone to watch the lady? I think this thing is not as simple as it seems." Lei Yun paused and asked.

"As the identity of the Lady of Fengyun clan has always been highly protected. I could never send anyone else except Qing Yuan. He has always been watching the Tang family. However, he had to leave as something had happened to Qing Yuan's betrothed recently. Hence, I have assigned another person to go there. That person must be on his way now." The great guardian was walking closely after Lei Yun as he answered respectfully.

It would only take a few days and should not be a big issue. Moreover, nothing had happened to the Tang family besides the fact that someone had beaten up the two elders.

"Um..." The great elder's face was nonchalant. Simply no one could read his mind.

Walking after the great elder, everyone left the back hill of Fengyun Manor.

Suddenly, the great elder stopped in his tracks.

Inside a familiar courtyard, a servant was sitting next to the gazebo with a flower in her hand—a Grade-3 spirit herb.

"Stop messing around! Who is your master? Who has allowed you to step into this place?" Burning with anger, Lei Yun snarled.

"She is the servant whom Tang Yu had brought from the Tang family." Feng Ying glanced at the lady as he said.

"Tang Yu? The disciple of the Lady of Fengyun clan?" No matter what, no one was allowed to set foot in this place. Without any hesitation, Lei Yun's rushed into the gazebo, picked the lady up and threw her out of the Feng Qing Court.

"This is the rule of Fengyun clan! Feng Ying, you have actually forgotten the rules of Fengyun clan? Who has allowed her to do this?" Exploding with rage, Lei Yun looked down at the lady who had fallen to the ground. His eyes turned extremely fierce.

"Pfft! Who do you think you are to do this? I am the servant of the house lady, Tang Yu. When my house lady is back, she will definitely throw you out of Fengyun Manor." Slightly startled, the servant quickly recovered from her stupor and got up. She dusted off her robe as she snorted.

These days, Tang Yu had been throwing her weight around in Fengyun Manor. Her close-knitted servant had since taken advantage of Tang Yu and rode roughshod over everyone in the manor.

"Haha!" Lei Yun broke into laughter.

"You tell me. Who has allowed to her step into this place?" The corner of his lips curved into a scornful sneer as he turned to look at Feng Ying.

"Great Elder, when the fifth elder looked for you in the forbidden place that day, Tang Yu had run wild and simply no one could handle her. Not only did she make Hong Yu her servant, but she had also taken over the Feng Qing Court and had even changed its name to Feng Yu Court. She is the house lady of Fengyun clan and I am just a servant. I can't stop her from doing this." Feng Ying got down on one knee, her face was calm and nonchalant.

Hearing this, Lei Yun's eyes were blazing with furious rage. He did not notice the word engraved on the plaque just now. He quickly turned his head only to see that the words 'Feng Qing Court' had indeed been changed to 'Feng Yu Court'.

The courtyard was no longer the one he was familiar with.

#### Boom!

Lei Yun swung his hand, a strong power slammed right into the plaque. The plaque broke it into two parts, crashing to the ground in a cloud of dust.

"Although Tang Yu is holding the token of the Lady of Fengyun clan and had learned martial arts from her, it doesn't prove that Tang Yu is truly the Lady of Fengyun clan's disciple. Moreover, even if Tang Wu

has confirmed that Tang Yu is the Lady of Fengyun clan's disciple, she is not the house lady of Fengyun clan!

## Chapter 448: Going to the Tang Family Again X

"There is only one lady of the Fengyun clan." Boiling with rage, Lei Yun's face turned extremely ferocious.

After all, the disciple of the lady of Fengyun clan was no match to a daughter.

Previously, Tang Wu had even complimented that Tang Yu was docile and cordial. Little did he know that Tang Yu showed her true colors as soon as Tang Wu left the manor.

'Haha! If she is truly docile and cordial, then no one else is overbearing in the entire realm.'

"Take this maiden back to the Tang family! We don't need a bratty servant in Fengyun Manor!" Suppressing the anger in his heart, Lei Yun clenched his fists as he snarled.

The servant was so overbearing, let alone her house lady—Tang Yu.

"You can't do this to me. When my house lady is back, she..." Stunned, the servant struggled to escape from the grip. Her face was drained of color.

Bang!

The great elder raised his arm, an aura was emitted from his arm and it slammed right at the maiden, sending her flying out of the court.

"When the lady of Fengyun clan is not around, I will reign over Fengyun clan. If I throw you out, who dares to take you in?" Lei Yun's eyes were blazing with anger as he looked down at her.

The servant was thrown out the manor before she could respond. It seemed like she had lost her voice.

The entire manor sank into a peaceful silence.

"What else has she done?" Lei Yun clenched his fists hard as he stared at Feng Qing Court that was greatly messed up. His heart was filled with great pain, his face was twisted in anger.

"She had selected a few masters from Fengyun Manor to be her guards and had gone back to the Tang family after that," Feng Ying answered earnestly.

"The Tang family? Let's go! I want to know if she is truly the disciple of the lady of Fengyun clan." Lei Yun smirked.

The lady of Fengyun clan was so gentle and kind. Lei Yun could never believe that she had actually taken in such a bratty disciple.

"At your command, Great Elder!"

Feng Ying's eyes lit up. As long as the great elder said this, he could go, full steam, ahead.

"Oh yeah, you said that Qing Yuan has always been watching the Tang family but he had left as something happened to his betrothed?" Lei Yun asked with a low voice.

"Great Elder, you're right. Is there any issue?" Feng Ying was slightly startled.

"If his betrothed needs help, anyone from the Fengyun clan could help her. Why does he have to go there himself?" Lei Yun's eyes narrowed.

"But..." Feng Ying continued after pausing for a while.

"Before Qing Yuan left, he had tasked a few subordinates to watch the Tang family secretly. There are Dark Warriors in the Tang family. If they get too close, they would be exposed. Hence, Qing Yuan had tasked them to watch from afar."

"However, I am still worried. Hence, I have asked Guardian Tian Yu to go there. He should be on his way now."

Even though the Tang family was a low ranking clan in the reclusive world, there were actually a few Dark Warriors in the Tang family. They would create a stir in the Tang family if they get too close.

The things that had happened in the Tang family recently were the news they got from the subordinates who were tasked to watch the Tang family.

As they could never get close to the Tang family, they could only get some news from the servants of the Tang family.

"I hope I am just overthinking. I have met Ziyan before. She is not easy to deal with. I just hope that she is not doing it on purpose. Otherwise, I will never let go of those who have hurt the lady of Fengyun clan." Lei Yun was calm and composed as he said that.

#### Chapter 449: Heartbroken and Infuriated I

If something was wrong with that girl Ziyan, then Tang Yu was definitely worse.

Perhaps, Tang Yu had realized that Qing Yuan was watching the Tang family. Hence, she worked together with Ziyan to get Qing Yuan away from the Tang family.

Lei Yun did not like Ziyan. He had always thought that Ziyan was a master of camouflage.

In fact, Lei Yun would never have this thought in his mind if Qing Yuan's betrothed was someone else. Once he had a prejudice against Ziyan, nothing she did seem right.

He only hoped that Qing Yuan would come back to his senses and not dig the Fengyun clan a big grave because of a lady.

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Tang Zi and the rest stopped Tang Luo while Feng Ruqing and Feng Tianyu had rushed to the back hill of Tang Manor.

When Feng Ruqing reached the foot of the back hill, she could hardly breathe. She could feel her heart pounding rapidly. However, when she recalled the day she missed the chance of seeing Nalan Yan, she clenched her fists hard, her eyes filled with great pain.

"Qing'er, don't worry. Yan'er would be fine. She is waiting for us to take her home." Feng Tianyu took Feng Ruqing's hand in his with a smile on his stunning face.

His wife was waiting for him to take her home.

Back then, Nalan Yan could get out of the Divine Herbs Sect safe and sound. This time, she would certainly be the same.

However, Feng Tianyu did not know why as he approached the back hill, he grew more worried. He could not help quicken his steps. He wanted to meet Nalan Yan as soon as he could.

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At this time, Tang Yu was walking down the hill. She raised her head only to see Feng Ruqing and Feng Tianyu coming her way.

'They are here after all.' Panicking, Tang Yu froze in her tracks.

Seeing Feng Ruqing whose face looked similar to Rong Yan's, Tang Yu was burning with jealousy as if countless ants were nibbling at her heart. Her gorgeous face darkened a few shades, her eyes turned extremely vicious.

"Tang Yu?" Feng Ruqing too saw the lady who stood in her way. She stared coldly into Tang Yu's eyes. Her face was cold and nonchalant.

Tang Yin had said that Tang Yu was the only one who could approach Rong Yan all these years besides Tang Luo.

It would be alright if Rong Yan was still safe and sound. Otherwise, even wiping out the entire Tang family was not enough to appease her anger.

"This is the back hill of the Tang family. No one is allowed to enter this place without my permission." Tang Yu stopped them as she sneered.

A glimmer of vicious light flashed in Feng Ruqing's eyes. Feng Ruqing leaped into the mid-air and was above Tang Yu in a split second.

Her eyes were still cold and sharp. Her face was indifferent. She threw a palm strike at Tang Yu without uttering a word.

No one could stop Feng Ruqing from meeting her mother!

Just as Feng Ruqing palm was about to reach Tang Yu, a deadly sword aura slammed right into Feng Ruqing.

"Qing'er, watch out!" Feng Tianyu held onto Feng Ruqing and brought her next to him. He swung his hand and dispersed the sword aura.

Although Feng Ruqing's palm did not reach Tang Yu, the aura emitted from Feng Ruqing's palm had struck her body, causing blood to gush out of her mouth.

Seeing Tang Yu spitting out a mouthful of blood, Wen Feng's face darkened.

He had failed Tang Yu once when she had tasked him to kill Tang Yin. This time, Tang Yu was even hurt before his eyes. If Tang Yu held him responsible for this, he might lose his job as a guardian.

# Chapter 450: Heartbroken and Infuriated II

Feng Ruqing's eyes were fixed on a group of people who stood before Tang Yu.

The person who led the group was Wen Feng who had fled from the battle in the beast mountain previously.

It was such a small world. They had actually met each other again.

The corner of Feng Ruqing's lips curved into a sneer. Her sneer was so vicious that had sent a chill down everyone's spine.

"You are the house lady of Fengyun clan that he had mentioned?"

It turned out that Tang Yu was the one who wanted to kill Tang Yin and it was Tang Yu's subordinate who had hurt her little snow wolf.

All the recent and old grudges welled up in her heart, they turned into never-ending grudges.

"Qing'er, stay away from this. I will handle these people." A hint of cruelty flashed in Feng Tianyu's eyes. He knew that both of them could never get into the back hill without killing all these people.

However, he had never thought that the Tang family had gotten on with the Fengyun clan. Moreover, there were actually people of the Fengyun clan in the Tang family.

"No. We must get rid of them as soon as possible before meeting Mother. I am afraid something will happen to her if we are late." Feng Ruqing approached Feng Tianyu slowly.

Feng Ruqing did not know why she had a feeling of unease in her heart. She could only feel relieved when she had met Nalan Yan.

"Alright." Feng Tianyu nodded slightly. He swung his hand and a long sword appeared in his hand.

#### Boom!

Feng Tianyu went off like a gust of wind. In a split second, he appeared before Wen Feng.

The sudden burst of momentum was extremely fast and devastating, just like a violent storm. His eyes were cold and piercing, he looked extremely imposing.

He was the emperor of Liu Yun Kingdom and, at the same time, Nalan Yan's husband. He would not hesitate to slaughter the people of the Fengyun clan to save Nalan Yan. Whoever that went against him must die!

In a shabby wooden hut.

Rong Yan was lying in bed—her dazzling countenance had faded.

Her bony face was sunken with dark circles under her eyes. She looked as if she would die any time now.

Suddenly, a strong aura emitted from the back hill, shaking the entire back hill.

Rong Yan's lifeless face changed. She stared blankly outside the hut. A hint of excitement could be seen sparkling in her dark eyes.

'He... is here? He is here for me?'

Tears streamed down her bony face. She held forcefully onto the wooden bedframe and stumbled out of bed. However, she was too weak. She lost her balance and fell down to the ground.

A sound of bone cracking could be heard when she hit the ground. It was not a big problem for ordinary people. However, Rong Yan was too skinny and her bones were just right under her skin.

Disregarding the pain, she pressed her arms forcefully onto the ground as she crawled toward the door. She had lost her voice and freedom to the poison of the Violet-Milvus Bloom. Her life was even worse than a walking-dead. She could not even move the slightest.

Rong Yan gritted her teeth tightly. As she was severely dehydrated, her skin was extremely dry. She could feel the pain of her skin rubbing against the ground like countless blades cutting into her flesh.

With her nails digging deep into the earth, she crawled down the hill. Her robe was torn, the skin on her chest was badly mutilated, leaving bloody marks in the dirt whenever she pulled her body forward.

However, she did not give up. There was someone she loved ahead of her. Someone she had been waiting for a dozen years. Even though she had lost her memory, he had always appeared in her dreams.