

## **Noble Ruler 1781**

### [Chapter 1781 Befriend](#)

"It's a long story. Let's return to the Sky-Cloud Empire first and talk on the way," said Chu Liuyue.

Seeing that she and Rong Xiu seemed to be in good condition, Shangguan Jing and the others nodded in agreement.

The group started on their way back to the Sky-Cloud Empire.

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On the way, Chu Liuyue briefly explained what had happened during this period of time to them.

"...That's what happened." As she spoke, she tried her best to be calm and omitted many things.

But after her explanation, Shangguan Jing and the other two were still deeply shocked.

After a short silence, the three of them asked questions in unison.

"You saw the genius from a thousand years ago, Miao Zhen, and even helped him reconstruct his body?"

"Not only was the great phoenix dragon clan leader, Miao Yang, stripped of his position as the clan leader, but he also became disabled?"

"You guys have a relationship with the new great phoenix dragon clan leader, and he even personally sent you off?"

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It was no wonder that the three of them had so many questions—it was just that these things were too shocking.

No matter what, the three of them had seen many big scenes. For them to react so strongly, it was obvious how terrifying the impact of these things was.

But in fact, their reaction was very normal. Any of the things she talked about just now would cause a huge commotion in the God Residence Realm!

But when she and Rong Xiu talked about this, their expressions were too calm and indifferent. This almost made people think that they didn't take those things to heart at all.

Facing their questions, Chu Liuyue did not know whether to laugh or cry, but she patiently explained it one by one. "...What I said just now is indeed true. Otherwise, how could we have left Godly Dragon Island safely?"

Speechless, they looked at each other. That's true. No matter how strong the two of them are, it is impossible for them to pass through the layers of barriers on Godly Dragon Island without anyone noticing.

After a moment of silence, Nan Suhuai couldn't help but shake his head and smile. "I see! You had long thought of a way to leave, which is why you didn't return using the transportation formation."

Chu Liuyue smiled apologetically. "I've made you worry, Master."

Nan Suhuai laughed, his face full of pride. "What are you talking about?! I'm so happy for you! Our Yue'er is indeed outstanding!"

Is this something an ordinary person can do? Only the two of them can cooperate perfectly!

If this matter were to spread, who knows how many people would be shocked? How many people will secretly envy them and exclaim!?

Nan Suhuai was really happy. After so many years, Yue'er has also become stronger!

"Since the dust has settled on the great phoenix dragon, and you guys have a relationship with Miao Zhen, you basically don't have to worry about the great phoenix dragon clan in the future. In that case... it can be considered a blessing in disguise!" Shangguan Jing looked at the two of them with emotion.

This was definitely not an exaggeration but the absolute truth.

It had to be known that there were countless clans and sects in the world that wanted to cling to the great phoenix dragon clan. Their strength was even greater than those aristocratic families!

However, the great phoenix dragons were ancient legendary fiends. Like the red-gold heavenly phoenixes, they had always been extremely proud. They never took the humans seriously and didn't have any dealings with them.

Over the years, the situation with the great phoenix dragon clan had been slightly better, but those were obviously surface-level friendships. There was nobody who really had close contact with these two clans!

Now, it was obvious that Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu had successfully established a relationship with Miao Zhen. Moreover, it was because the other party was willing to help!

How could this not shock and delight people?

Chu Liuyue nodded with a smile.

Actually, she thought so too.

Originally, because of Tuan Zi, she had always been biased against the great phoenix dragon clan. Chu Liuyue never thought that she could coexist peacefully with the great phoenix dragon clan. In fact, the other party was even the clan leader!

It was already very difficult for ordinary people to have any relationship with one of the two. Now, she miraculously maintained a good relationship with both clans.

Moreover, the two legendary fiends she contracted also had an extremely close relationship with these two clans. This indeed could not be explained by the word 'luck.'

After the three of them calmed down a little, she said, "By the way, there's another important matter when we return to the Sky-Cloud Empire."

Then, she paused.

Shangguan Jing and the other two looked over.

Chu Liuyue's red lips curled up slightly, and a faint blush appeared on her face.

Rong Xiu held her hand and smiled. "Yue'er and I have decided to get married directly when we return this time."

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At the Nan residence.

The entire mountain and courtyard were deserted. The atmosphere was cold and stagnant, almost suffocating.

This feeling became stronger, especially when they were close to the inner courtyard

The servants were careful, even breathing carefully.

This situation had lasted for a month. It had been like this since the last time the master brought the eldest young master and the second mistress back.

Although the higher-ups had already blocked the news, many people in the entire family still vaguely guessed something.

The eldest young master and the second mistress seemed to have returned after suffering extremely serious injuries outside!

On the first day they arrived back at the Nan family, they called the entire family's heavenly doctors over.

Several heavenly doctors stayed in the room for two days and two nights. It wasn't until the morning of the third day that the elders walked out one after another. However, their expressions weren't very good.

Some people secretly speculated that the situation of the two was clearly not optimistic this time!

### [Chapter 1782 Revenge](#)

Inside the room, Nan Yiyi leaned against the head of the bed with a pale face. Her body was covered by a thick brocade blanket, and her eyes were blank as she stared ahead.

She looked as if she had lost her soul.

Countless images flashed through her mind, but it seemed to be just a blank. Nothing was left but a blur.

A maidservant pushed the door open and carefully handed over the small white bone porcelain bowl.

"Second Missy, it's time to drink medicine—Ah!"

Before she could finish speaking, Nan Yiyi suddenly pulled out a whip from under the bed and whipped the maidservant's head!

The maidservant couldn't dodge in time and was hit squarely.

A long scar spread from her scalp to the corner of her mouth, easily cutting through her delicate and young face. Flesh and blood rolled, bloody and terrifying!

The maid screamed in pain. The small bowl in her hand fell to the ground and shattered.

She fell to the ground just as a few more pieces of debris pierced her palm, causing her to bleed and the pain to worsen.

The maidservant looked up in panic and fear and saw that Nan Yiyi had already looked over. Her eyes were scarlet and terrifying, as sinister as a ghost! It was as if she wanted to cut her into pieces!

The maidservant trembled violently and immediately stopped crying. She kneeled on the ground, cried, and begged. "Second Missy, I know my mistake! I know my mistake!"

Actually, she really didn't know what she had done wrong to anger the second missy, but it was her fault that the second missy was angry.

During this period of time, there had been rumors in the family that the second missy's personality had changed drastically after she returned. In the past, she had only been spoiled and willful. Now, she had become unpredictable, irritable, and easily fatal.

In the month since she returned, three servants had died at her hands.

As for the injured, there were countless of them.

The maidservant was afraid that she would also be killed, so she ignored the pain in her body and desperately apologized and begged for mercy. However, the maidservant didn't know that the more she acted like this, the worse Nan Yiyi's mood became.

The blood in Nan Yiyi's eyes quickly gathered, and she almost went crazy! So noisy... You deserve to die!

Nan Yiyi tightened her grip on the whip and was about to strike again when the front door was pushed open.

"Yiyi!" A figure hurried toward them—it was Nan Yifan.

Nan Yiyi stopped what she was doing.

Nan Yifan quickly sized up the situation in the room and frowned.

When he was walking outside just now, he heard a scream from inside the house. He immediately guessed that Nan Yiyi must've caused trouble again.

As expected.

He waved at the maidservant to dismiss her. "You can leave first. Rest well during this period of time. There's no need to serve the second missy anymore."

The maidservant immediately left as if she had been pardoned.

The room quickly fell silent again, leaving only a mess on the ground.

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Anger surged in Nan Yifan's chest as he said in a low voice, "Yiyi, how long are you planning to continue causing trouble?!"

It's fine if it were just a day or two, but it has been a month! Yet, it still hasn't stopped!

The entire Nan family is discussing this matter. From their words, they are already very dissatisfied with Nan Yiyi! Although Nan Yiyi is the Nan family's second missy, this doesn't mean that she could be lawless in the Nan family!

One had to know that the Nan family wasn't Nan Yifan's alone! The elders were usually very polite to him, but if he did anything wrong, he would also be punished!

Not to mention Nan Yiyi!

If this continues, how will I answer those people from the Nan family?!

Hearing the faint reprimand in his words, Nan Yiyi's eyes turned red, and tears fell.

Instead of arguing, she just lowered her head and let the big tears fall onto the brocade blanket.

Seeing her like this, Nan Yifan's heart softened again.

After all, she was the apple of his eye that he had doted on for many years. How could his heart not ache for her?

She had been so proud in the past, so it was normal for her to find it difficult to accept the current situation.

Nan Yifan sighed and walked over to sit by the bed. "Yiyi, listen to me. Give me the whip."

Nan Yiyi paused for a moment before she slowly handed the whip over.

Previously, Nan Yifan only wanted to leave this thing for her to protect herself. But now, he would rather send more people outside than leave the whip with Nan Yiyi.

Taking the whip, Nan Yifan gently patted her hand again and said earnestly, "Yiyi, I know you feel aggrieved and uncomfortable. However, it's not a solution to continue like this, right? Those servants didn't do anything wrong to begin with. Not only will your anger not help your condition at all, but it will also cause the people in the family to criticize you."

He paused, his face tinged with bitterness. "You also know your brother's situation. Unless there's a miracle, he'll be crippled for the rest of his life. Other than a heavenly doctor I trust, nobody else in the family knows about this."

How could he dare to reveal it?!

He had spent so much effort and time nurturing Nan Yuxing for so many years. In the end, he was crippled just like that!

Moreover, he only had this one son! This also meant that the position of family head had to be given to others in the future!

The Nan family was huge and had a total of three branches. The position of family head was usually fought for by people from these three branches.

All these years, he had worked so hard to nurture Nan Yuxing because he hoped that he could become extremely outstanding. This way, he could naturally pass the position to Nan Yuxing.

If his lineage failed, there would be people who wanted to replace him!

Countless people were secretly coveting the position of family head! Of course, this wasn't what Nan Yifan wanted to see.

When Nan Yiyi heard this, her tears stopped. She then wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and looked up at Nan Yifan.

She looked angry and indignant. Of course, the position of family head can only be ours!

But soon, her face was covered in gray defeat again. So what if I'm angry? So what if I'm unconvinced? The news that my eldest brother's Yuan meridian has been crippled and that he has become a cripple can be hidden for a while, but not forever. The family will find out sooner or later!

And the fact that I'm mute... Everyone thinks that I'm in a bad mood and am unwilling to speak, but as time passes, they will definitely find out! At that time, the outcome will probably be even worse.

The culprit behind all of this is still living a carefree life!

Thinking of this, Nan Yiyi held her father's hand and looked at him anxiously.

Nan Yifan immediately understood what she meant. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath. "Yiyi, don't think about this for now. You should recover from your injuries..."

Nan Yiyi shook off his hand and revealed a desperate and strange smile. I had long guessed that my father didn't intend to help us take revenge! He wants us to swallow all the pain and torture!

### [Chapter 1783 Dilemma](#)

Nan Yifan felt a sharp pain in his heart from her gaze. I don't want this either! My children are crippled and disabled. How could I not feel sorry for them and not want to avenge them?! However... my opponent is Rong Xiu!

If we were in the right, I could still take a gamble. But the truth is that most of the blame is on ourselves!

If Yiyi hadn't thought of snatching Rong Xiu from Shangguan Yue back then...

If Yuxing hadn't provoked the other party several times in the God-Killing Tumulus...

If they immediately stopped when they sensed that something was wrong and distanced themselves from Rong Xiu and the others... Things would never have come to this! But now, it is too late.

The air in the room seemed to freeze.

Nan Yiyi turned her head away and closed her eyes in despair. Obviously, she was no longer willing to continue talking to her father.

This resistance made Nan Yifan feel very uncomfortable. He originally wanted to comfort her, but he didn't expect that in the end... they would still part on bad terms.

Nan Yifan knew that it was useless to say anything else. After looking at his daughter for a while, he stood up.

He pulled the blanket closer and wanted to cover Nan Yiyi up, but she snatched it away. Her movements were crisp and filled with resistance.

Nan Yifan's hand hung awkwardly in midair.

He glanced at Nan Yiyi and sighed in his heart. Then, his fingers curled up. "I'll get someone to send another bowl of soup over. If you don't like these servants, I'll replace them. Don't do this again in the future."

With that, he turned and left.

At the door, Nan Yifan paused.

He put a hand on the door. Without turning around, he said, "I know you don't care about the Sky-Cloud Empire, but Rong Xiu is indeed someone you can't provoke. There are some things... you'll understand in the future."

With that, he pushed open the door and left.

After a while, Nan Yiyi opened her eyes.

The silence in the room was almost nerve-racking.

She looked back at the front door, frowning tightly. I have never seen Father so afraid of anyone. Could it be that Rong Xiu still has some secrets? But isn't he just the Sky-Cloud Empire's His Grace...

Nan Yiyi was silent for a long time as a hint of struggle flashed across her eyes. In the end, she took out a green jade whistle.

She put the jade whistle to her lips and blew hard!

An extremely subtle sharp cry sounded, but it disappeared very quickly! Almost nobody heard it except herself.

Even Nan Yifan, who had just left, didn't notice.

Nan Yifan put away the jade whistle and folded her hands in front of her. She then closed her eyes as if waiting for something.

About 15 minutes later, someone came to deliver the medicine.

Knock, knock.

"Second Missy, your medicine is ready. I—"

"I'll do it." A low man's voice interrupted the pageboy, and the man took the medicine.

The pageboy was nervous and was immediately delighted to see the person. "Greetings, Elder Luo Yan! Then, this medicine—"

"I'll naturally urge Yiyi to drink it. You can leave first."

"Aye! Yes! Yes!" Luo Yan had a high status, so the servant naturally didn't dare to disobey his words.

Originally, he did not want to come. Everyone knew that most of the people who had come to serve the second missy had met with trouble recently. Now that he had someone to help him, it was naturally for the best.

After the pageboy bowed, he left in a hurry.

Luo Yan pushed the door open and entered.

When Nan Yiyi saw him, a look of grievance appeared on her face, and tears fell again.

Luo Yan's heart ached when he saw her like this. "Yiyi, why are you still so haggard? Is the effect of this medicine not good?"

Because he was worried that it would arouse suspicion about her health, he had only come here to visit Nan Yiyi once.

This was the second time.

I originally thought that Nan Yiyi's body should be much better, but I didn't expect that after such a long time, there is still no improvement.

Nan Yiyi shook her head.

Luo Yan's frown deepened. He walked over and carefully sized up Nan Yiyi. Actually, Nan Yiyi's injuries in the God-Killing Tumulus weren't fatal. Logically speaking, as long as she came back and adjusted well, she should be able to recover. But after dragging it out for so long...

Luo Yan looked at her swollen eyes and immediately understood something. It is probably... a mental illness that can't be cured.

Nan Yiyi used to be very lively. Now that she couldn't speak, it was normal for her to be unable to let go for a long time.

He delivered the medicine. "No matter what, taking care of your body is the most important thing."

Nan Yiyi nodded obediently and took the medicine.

The medicine was bitter, but her heart was even more bitter.

Luo Yan's heart ached even more when he saw her obedient and silent appearance. "Yiyi, do you have anything to say by asking me to come over, or..."

He had specially left the jade whistle for Nan Yiyi. As long as Nan Yiyi blew it, he could immediately sense it, and nobody else could hear it.

In the month since she returned, this was the first time Nan Yiyi had blown the whistle.



Nan Yiyi nodded. She took out a pen and paper and wrote a few lines before handing it to Luo Yan.

Luo Yan took the piece of paper and read it carefully. Then, he revealed a shocked expression and frowned at Nan Yiyi. "Yiyi, you... No, I can't agree!"

As he spoke, Luo Yan stood up and planned to leave. "You have to recuperate here during this period of time. You can't go anywhere!"

Nan Yiyi tugged at his sleeve and let out a whimper, her eyes filled with pleading.

Luo Yan stopped in his tracks. He turned around and gazed into Nan Yiyi's tear-filled eyes.

In the past, she had often asked him for help like this.

Every time he saw these eyes that were very similar to her mother's, his heart would soften. Even if she occasionally made a mistake, as long as she showed such an expression, he couldn't bear to blame her.

But this time...

Luo Yan sighed. "Yiyi, that definitely won't do. Your injuries haven't fully recovered. I can't agree to these things."

Nan Yiyi slowly let go and suddenly smiled.

Desolation and despair.

Luo Yan's heart seemed to have been smashed by something. After a long pause, he finally said, "Okay, I'll agree to it."

Nan Yiyi immediately looked up at him in surprise. In a moment of excitement, she pounced over and hugged Luo Yan's neck.

She knew that at this time, the only person she could rely on was Uncle Luo Yan!

Luo Yan's hand froze, but he quickly returned to normal and patted her back gently. "Don't worry. I'll protect you well."

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Nan Yifan naturally didn't know the situation here.

After leaving Nan Yiyi's place, he originally wanted to return to the study to calm down. But halfway there, he still turned around and went to Nan Yuxing's place.

The place where Nan Yuxing lived was one of the most respected courtyards in the entire Nan family.

In the past, this place had always been bustling with people. But now, the entire journey was deserted.

Apart from the guards in charge, there was almost nobody else there. Of course, this was because Nan Yifan had specially ordered that nobody was allowed to approach this place easily and disturb Nan Yuxing's rest.

He walked to the door of the courtyard.

The two guards immediately bowed. "Greetings, Clan Leader!"

Nan Yifan nodded. "How's the eldest young master?"

### [Chapter 1784 Determination](#)

The two guards looked at each other. "Clan Leader, everything is as usual."

Nan Yifan asked again, "Has anyone come in the past two days?"

Both guards shook their heads. "Other than Elder Nan Ye, nobody else has come."

Elder Nan Ye was the heavenly doctor that Nan Yifan trusted the most. He was also the only person other than the group from the God-Killing Tumulus who knew about Nan Yuxing's physical condition.

After they returned, Nan Yifan handed Nan Yuxing to him.

However, a month had passed. Although the external injuries on Nan Yuxing's body had mostly healed, there still didn't seem to be any improvement.

Damage to the Yuan meridian was difficult to repair.

Nan Yifan walked inside.

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It was noon, and the sun was shining brightly.

Nan Yifan pushed the door open and entered without knocking.

As soon as he entered, the strong bitter smell of medicine rushed to his nose, almost choking him.

Nan Yifan frowned and looked around.

The windows were locked, and the room looked gloomy. The faint smell of blood mixed with the bitter smell of medicine was very uncomfortable.

Sunlight poured in through the door, tearing through the dead gloom, but it did not dispel the dead aura.

Nan Yifan walked inside. Walking around the screen, he saw Nan Yuxing lying on the bed.

Nan Yuxing's situation was even worse than Nan Yiyi's. At this moment, he was lying on the bed with his eyes closed.

His face was pale and haggard. His face was unshaven, and his lips were chapped. One could vaguely see traces of blood.

His originally handsome face was now green, and his cheeks were deeply sunken.

His aura was weak, like an old man on the verge of death. Where was the arrogance of the Nan family's former eldest young master?

When Nan Yuxing heard Nan Yifan enter, his eyes moved, but he didn't open them.

Nan Yifan walked over and stood by the bed. He stared at him for a long time before saying, "Are you going to keep doing this?"

Nan Yuxing's eyelashes fluttered, and he finally opened his eyes slowly and with difficulty. However, he didn't look at his father and just stared at the ceiling blankly.

His eyes were dead, filled with despair and mockery.

After a while, he spoke in a hoarse voice. "...What else can I do?"

I'm already crippled. My originally promising life has turned into a bottomless abyss. What is the point of living?

There was nothing in the world that could destroy a person's will more than letting them fall from the clouds and into the mud.

Nan Yuxing was one such example.

He had been favored by the heavens since he was young. He was chased by everyone and enjoyed all the glory. Overnight, he had become useless—everything in the past had passed. How could he tolerate it?

Nan Yifan paused. "Elder Nan Ye has been looking for a way to help you heal your Yuan meridian..."

Nan Yuxing suddenly laughed, and his voice was extremely soft and sarcastic. "Father, if Elder Nan Ye really had a way, why would he wait until now?"

Nobody knows my physical condition better than I do. My Yuan meridian is completely broken and can't be repaired. Most of these words are just to comfort me. In reality, my heart is already dead.

Nan Yifan was speechless. He could tell that this matter had indeed dealt a huge blow to Nan Yuxing.

If there was no real practical method, Nan Yuxing would really not be able to recover.

The room was silent.

Nan Yuxing suddenly asked, "Father, in a while, the entire Nan family will know that I've become a cripple, right?"

Nan Yifan frowned. Every word of this sentence made him extremely uncomfortable.

"It's all because I'm useless... I've wasted so many years of your hard work." Nan Yuxing laughed at himself.

He was silent for a moment, then finally turned to look at Nan Yifan. "Father, I want to ask you a favor."

Nan Yifan stepped forward and nodded slightly. "If you say so."

Nan Yuxing's expression became a little strange. "Instead of living like this and becoming a cripple, being mocked and laughed at, it's better to die directly!"

Nan Yifan's pupils contracted!

Nan Yuxing did not seem to notice the change in his expression and continued, "Those people are unreliable. Why don't... you do it yourself? Today, today—to the public, you can just say that I died of serious injuries or any other reason. Anyway, as long as you don't say that I'm crippled..."

The more Nan Yuxing spoke, the brighter his eyes became as if he felt that this method was very good.

That excited and even expectant expression made Nan Yifan's heart turn cold.

"Yuxing! What nonsense are you talking about!" Nan Yifan shouted sternly.

However, Nan Yifan paid no attention to his anger; he even chuckled softly. "You know that too, don't you? Living like this, I'll only become a pitiful and ridiculous piece of trash! What's the point?"

I might as well die now! When people mention me, they can even say, "Unfortunately, he died young!"

Nan Yuxing really regretted it. Back in the God-Killing Tumulus, I should've killed myself! Why come back and suffer all this?

Looking at his son's fervent and crazy face, Nan Yifan suddenly couldn't bring himself to reprimand him. It was as if something was stuck in his chest, making him feel terrible.

There was a long silence. Then, he said suddenly, "Don't worry. I'll think of something for you."

With that, he turned and left.

Nan Yuxing watched his father disappear out the door. The smile on his face gradually faded, and his eyes were filled with defeat and self-deprecation. At this point, what else can be done?

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The two guards guarding the courtyard door heard footsteps and looked back.

When they saw Nan Yuxing come out so quickly, the two of them were surprised. How long has the family head been in there? It hasn't even been 15 minutes, right? He came out just like that?

When Nan Yifan walked closer, they realized that his expression was rather ugly. The two of them glanced at each other and quickly looked away, waiting respectfully.

Nan Yifan walked over and stopped when he passed the two of them. "During this period of time, you must keep a close eye on the eldest young master. If anything happens to him, you will all die with him!"

The two of them were shocked and quickly responded. "Yes!"

Only then did Nan Yifan leave.

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Nan Yifan returned to the study with a heavy heart and sat quietly for a long time. There is indeed a top figure in the God Residence Realm who might be able to help Nan Yuxing repair his Yuan meridian. However... that person isn't easy to deal with. Moreover, his temper is very strange.

Even if I personally take action, I might not be able to invite him over. If not for the fact that I have no choice, I really don't want to have anything to do with the other party. However...

At the thought of Nan Yuxing begging him to end his life, Nan Yifan couldn't show less care.

After hesitating for a long time...

When dusk fell, the afterglow of the setting sun shone through the window.

Determination flashed in his eyes as he finally stood up.

### [Chapter 1785 Waiting](#)

"Invite Elder Nan Ye and Elder Wu Peng over," Nan Yifan instructed the people outside.

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The two elders rushed over and entered the study one after another.

Nan Yifan was writing something in front of the table.

"Master." The two elders bowed together.

Nan Yifan nodded without stopping.

The two elders tactfully waited quietly.

After about half an hour, Nan Yifan finally stopped writing. He picked up the paper and read it carefully before looking at the two people in front of him.

"I invited the two elders here today to discuss something." Nan Yifan went straight to the point. "I plan to go out for a while; it will probably take about ten days. During this period, I'll leave everything in the clan to the two of you."

Both elders looked surprised.

Elder Nan Ye asked, "Where is Master going? It actually takes so long?"

Nan Yifan was extremely strong and fast. Under normal circumstances, even if he wanted to come out to do something, it wouldn't take ten days. Moreover, the Nan family was at an extremely sensitive and critical moment.

If he left now, and something happened—

"Yuxing's condition can't be delayed any longer. I know someone who might have a method, and I plan to ask him personally. If he can cure Yuxing's illness, it'll naturally be best. If not... I won't have any regrets."

Elder Nan Ye was even more surprised. "There's actually such a person in the world?"

He was a supreme Physician and was already an extremely powerful existence among heavenly doctors. However, he was still helpless in front of Nan Yuxing's ailment.

The person who can cure Nan Yuxing... Aren't they even more outstanding than me? That is almost someone who only exists in rumors.

"If you can really ask this person to treat the eldest young master's illness, that would be great!"

Elder Wu Peng wasn't so optimistic. He sized up Nan Yifan and saw that the latter didn't look relaxed.

After thinking for a moment, he asked, "Master, is this person... very difficult to invite?"

Nan Yifan nodded with a bitter smile. They are more than difficult to hire; there are many other troubles...

This was also why he didn't choose this path when Nan Yuxing was first crippled. If he hadn't heard what Nan Yuxing had said today, he would not have done this no matter what.

Now, there was really no other way.

"Yuxing and Yiyi's situation isn't very good now. Many people in the clan are watching them, so you have to pay more attention. Before I return, you must not reveal their situation. In addition, my whereabouts are confidential this time. If outsiders ask, tell them that I'm cultivating in seclusion."

The two elders acknowledged it and bowed. "Don't worry, Master!"

Only then did Nan Yifan relax.

He handed the paper he had written on to Elder Wu Peng. "If anyone discovers that something is wrong and that I haven't returned in time, Wu Peng, you'll take over the responsibility of family head. Leave this handwritten letter as a keepsake."

Elder Wu Peng's expression froze. At this moment, he already had a faint premonition that Nan Yifan's trip would definitely be very dangerous.

He took the letter with both hands and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Master, since this trip is dangerous, then... Should we add more people—"

"No need." Nan Yifan waved his palm gently.

In the middle of the study, a bright transportation formation suddenly appeared!

He walked over. "I'll go myself. You just have to stay here and guard everything."

Seeing that he had made up his mind, the two elders did not persuade him anymore. "Goodbye, Master!"

Nan Yifan nodded.

The next moment, light flickered, and the transportation formation gradually spun.

Nan Yifan's figure quickly disappeared!

...

The Sky-Cloud Empire.

Everyone had already received news in advance that His Grace would return with the princess consort today. Therefore, early in the morning, the elders had already gathered in Tongshen Palace and were waiting.

Everyone looked out of the hall from time to time.

"Previously, His Highness said that he was going to Godly Phoenix Mountain to fetch the princess consort back. Why did he take so long to return?"

"Speaking of which, hasn't the princess consort always been in the Ling Xiao Academy? Why did she suddenly go to Godly Phoenix Mountain?"

"That's naturally because... there's quite a conflict between the princess consort and the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan! Don't you know that the princess consort has contracted a red-gold heavenly phoenix?"

"What—really? Isn't it rumored that ancient legendary fiends never contract with humans? Then, the princess consort's red-gold heavenly phoenix is..."

"Actually, I really don't know if the princess consort is too lucky or too unlucky. Her red-gold heavenly phoenix was actually her previous red-tailed phoenix that transformed! There are so many red-tailed phoenixes in the world, but there are very few who can advance further."

"It has to be said that this is an opportunity that ordinary people can't envy. However... this is where the trouble lies. If it's to break through to become another legendary fiend, there naturally won't be a problem. However, what kind of existence is the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan? After so many years, they almost never interact with the human race. How can they let go of this matter so easily?"

"That's true... It seems that this time, it was the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan leader, Yi Zhao, who personally wrote to Ling Xiao Academy and asked the princess consort to visit personally... His Grace has been gone for so long before returning. He probably spent a lot of effort..."

In other words, His Grace must've paid a high price in order to help Shangguan Yue.

The crowd partook in heated discussions.

They were mostly in agreement on this matter. After all, the pride and arrogance of the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan were famous. This was especially so for Yi Zhao, who was very difficult to deal with.

It wasn't surprising that they would think so.

36 Respected Elder Ming sat in his seat and leaned back in his chair, listening to everyone's various discussions with a relaxed expression. "Since His Grace has brought the princess consort back, it means that the matter has been successfully resolved. What's there to worry about?"

The hall fell silent for a moment.

That's true, but who knows the inside story?

Someone asked, "36 Respected Elder Ming, aren't you worried at all? The red-gold heavenly phoenix clan isn't to be trifled with..."

36 Respected Elder Ming laughed out loud. "So what? Don't forget that the princess consort's red-gold heavenly phoenix has been following her since a few years ago. It's just that it happened to break through now. Even if the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan wants to do something, they have to be

reasonable, right? Besides, His Grace and the princess consort aren't ordinary people. How can they let themselves be bullied?"

These words were really irrefutable.

The person who asked the question wanted to say more, but he was stopped by the person beside him. "Don't ask. 36 Respected Elder Ming is famous for protecting our princess consort. Even if they really cause any trouble because of this, he won't say anything bad about the princess consort."

The man swallowed the rest of his words.

At this moment, someone hurried over from outside. "36 Respected Elder Ming, Shangguan You is here!"

### [Chapter 1786 Position](#)

The hall instantly fell silent.

Many people looked surprised. Shangguan You? Who is this? It sounds... like someone from the princess consort's side?

36 Respected Elder Ming's eyes lit up, and he stood up. "Hurry up and bring him in!"

"Yes!" The guard respectfully withdrew.

Everyone in the hall looked at each other.

Elder Jing Chen probed, "36 Respected Elder Ming, who is this Shangguan You?"

36 Respected Elder Ming chuckled. "He's the princess consort's father."

Everyone looked enlightened. It is indeed that person from the Tianling Dynasty, but... Why is he here all of a sudden?

Suddenly, someone seemed to have thought of something. "Could it be that... His Grace is planning to hold a wedding?"

36 Respected Elder Ming smiled and stroked his beard—this was a tacit agreement!

Many people were stunned on the spot and couldn't react for a while.

Actually, it was indeed time for His Grace to hold the wedding ceremony. After all, it had been a long time since the day of the princess consort election.

In the middle, His Grace had also mentioned a few times that he wanted to get married, but he was delayed by such things. Hence, everyone gradually ignored this matter.

Now that they suddenly heard it, they couldn't help but be surprised.

"No wonder..."

No wonder the princess consort's father has been invited. When a daughter gets married, her parents naturally have to come.



...

Soon, an unfamiliar figure appeared outside the hall.

The guard's announcement sounded.

Everyone looked over. Most of them were also very curious about the princess consort's family.

Shangguan You came to the front of the hall and looked up.

Tongshen Palace—it was solemn and dignified!

Before he entered, he could already feel a heavy pressure approaching silently!

Shangguan You recalled what he had seen and heard on the way and still felt like he was in a dream.

This is... where Yue'er is now?

Shangguan You had heard of the God Residence Realm and later learned a lot about it, including the Sky-Cloud Empire. He knew that any clan or sect in the God Residence Realm was stronger than the Tianling Dynasty. Among them, the Sky-Cloud Empire was one of the top existences!

But when he really arrived here, he realized that everything was even more than he expected...

For a moment, Shangguan You didn't know what words to use to describe his feelings. He felt something surge in his chest.

"Lord Shangguan, the elders are waiting inside. Please—" Yu Mo had a fervent smile on his face as he politely invited Shangguan You in.

Although Shangguan You was the former Tianling Emperor, they were in the God Residence Realm now. Hence, it was naturally not appropriate to address him that way. After thinking about it, Shangguan You took the initiative to ask Yu Mo to call him that.

Anyway, it was just a title. What was really important was to see Yue'er.

Shangguan You nodded and walked into the hall.

...

The moment Shangguan You entered, countless gazes landed on him!

He looked to be in his 40s and was dressed in a navy-blue brocade robe. Although there were already traces of time on his face, it still didn't hide his handsomeness and elegance as a young man.

Shangguan Yue's appearance was indeed 30 to 40% similar to his.

Most importantly, he had an extraordinary bearing. Even though he was from outside the God Residence Realm and had come to Tongshen Palace where experts gathered, his expression and footsteps were still very calm.

Some people thought to themselves, Everyone in the Shangguan family seems to have such... strength? Be it Shangguan Yue back then or the current Shangguan You, they never seem to know what fear is.

People outside the God Residence Realm, even if they were born as emperors, will often show some cowardice and cower when facing us. However, Shangguan You didn't.

"Lord Shangguan, you're finally here!" 36 Respected Elder Ming stood up and walked over with a smile.

Shangguan You quickly judged the situation in the hall and determined that the old man in front of him should have the highest status here.

Sensing the other party's kindness and welcome, Shangguan You relaxed a little. Then, he immediately smiled and bowed. "Greetings, 36 Respected Elder Ming!"

36 Respected Elder Ming was a little surprised. "You recognize me?"

He did not remember meeting Shangguan You.

Shangguan You smiled and nodded. "Yu Mo mentioned you on the way. I saw that you have an extraordinary bearing, so I thought it should be you."

Everyone present could tell that he was trying to be friendly.

But so what? 36 Respected Elder Ming had noble status. Even the people from the Sky-Cloud Empire had to be respectful and polite, let alone Shangguan You, who came from outside the God Residence Realm.

Besides, 36 Respected Elder Ming was extremely picky. He didn't like ordinary people who tried to please him.

"Hahaha! Lord Shangguan is too polite!" When 36 Respected Elder Ming heard this, he immediately laughed heartily.

Obviously, he enjoyed Shangguan You's words. This meant that his attitude towards Shangguan You was very friendly.

Quite a few people secretly exchanged glances. It seems that 36 Respected Elder Ming really values the princess consort. Otherwise, he wouldn't have given Shangguan You face like this.

"His Grace and the princess consort are rushing back from outside. They should be back today. Lord Shangguan, do you want to wait together?" 36 Respected Elder Ming knew that Shangguan You must miss his daughter very much, so he took the initiative to explain.

Only then did Shangguan You understand. No wonder I haven't seen Yue'er after arriving for so long. So it was because she hadn't returned yet?

He nodded. "Thank you for your trouble."

36 Respected Elder Ming laughed out loud. "What trouble is there? Lord Shangguan, just follow me."

As he spoke, he actually brought Shangguan You to the innermost part of the hall and pointed at the first position on the right. "Lord Shangguan, please sit down!"

Shangguan You hesitated for a moment. "I'm afraid... that's not appropriate, right?"

In the hall, chairs were on both sides.

36 Respected Elder Ming was always sitting in the first seat on the left. If he sat Shangguan You on the first seat on the right...

36 Respected Elder Ming said, "You're the princess consort's father and have a noble status. Of course, you can sit in this seat!"

### [Chapter 1787 Looking Down](#)

When Shangguan You heard this, he thought for a moment and finally sat down.

He had some understanding of Rong Xiu's background previously.

Although Rong Xiu was now His Grace of the Sky-Cloud Empire, he no longer had his parents. Only 36 Respected Elder Ming was considered his elder and relative. Nobody was more qualified to sit in this position than 36 Respected Elder Ming.

As for himself... It was because of Yue'er.

Yu Mo stood behind Shangguan You and introduced the people in the hall to him.

Shangguan You greeted them one by one.

On the way here, Yu Mo specially told him a lot about the Sky-Cloud Empire, including the temperament of the respected elders, their likes and dislikes, and so on. Therefore, although it was Shangguan You's first time here, he was considerate in every aspect, and nobody could find any fault with him.

Some people originally wanted to find out something from Shangguan You, but they were all resolved by Shangguan You. Only then did everyone realize that although Shangguan You was born outside the God Residence Realm, his intelligence and methods weren't inferior to those present.

After a while, everyone gradually stopped.

Everyone began to wait for Rong Xiu and the others to return.

...

At the foot of the mountain, a few young men and women were coming down. Each of them was carrying a green-black wine jar.

"36 Respected Elder Ming is really particular. Tongshen Palace clearly has wine that has been stored for a long time, but they still want us to go to the sake spring to get it. The sake spring's wine is extraordinary. It has to be carried in this specially made wine jar and can't be placed in Cosmic Rings; it has to be carried on our shoulders. These trips have consumed a lot of origin power."

A tall, thin young man wiped the sweat from his forehead. This was already his second trip of the day to get the wine.

A round-faced woman beside him snorted. "To be able to let us go is because the elder values us! Otherwise, with our status, it would be difficult for us to enter Tongshen Palace! I heard that this will be quite beneficial to our cultivation!"

"What benefits!? They're just coaxing you!" The tall, thin man interrupted her impatiently, his face disapproving. "If they were really thinking for us, why don't they just give us some good medicinal pills or Yuan instruments?! Which one isn't better than this?"

In his opinion, this was just a hard job serving others.

The round-faced woman was a little unconvinced, but she couldn't argue with him. After all, this was her first time doing this. She didn't know if it was really beneficial to her cultivation.

She paused before saying, "Even if—even if there's no benefit, this is what we should do! His Grace and the princess consort are coming back today, and there's also an esteemed guest. Of course, this wine has to be top-notch—"

"Esteemed guest? Could it be that you're talking about that Shangguan You?" The tall and thin man laughed. "Didn't you notice that he's just a true god? He's not even a true legendary warrior. If not for his good luck and the princess consort's blessing, how could such a person become an esteemed guest of our Sky-Cloud Empire?"

The disdain in his voice was obvious.

The round-faced woman didn't expect him to be so direct and unpleasant.

She was stunned for a moment. After a while, she stammered, "But... but he's the princess consort's father after all. It's... it's not appropriate for you to say that, right?"

"What's inappropriate? Am I not telling the truth?" The tall and thin man picked up the wine jar in his hand and sneered. "In the God Residence Realm, the strong are respected! If he doesn't have strength, nobody will take a fancy to him in the end. Do you think the elders in Tongshen Palace respect him very much? Hmph, I dare to say that most of them don't take Shangguan You seriously at all!"

The round-faced woman was speechless.

Although these words were unpleasant, the logic was right. The reason why they were so polite now was actually... because of His Grace and the princess consort. However, there were probably not many people who truly recognized and welcomed him.

The other woman, who had been silent, smiled faintly. "That person is the princess consort's father after all. No matter how strong he is, his status in our Sky-Cloud Empire won't be low in the future. Besides... His Grace married Miss Shangguan. No matter what, Miss Shangguan is still extremely outstanding in all aspects."

She was beautiful and spoke gently. When the tall and thin man heard her say this, his expression softened.

"You have a point. Actually, I just think... His Grace marrying the princess consort is a little..." He paused. "In the God Residence Realm, countless noble ladies admire His Grace. If he can marry them, the situation will probably be very different."

The woman's smile did not waver as she said, "Isn't our princess consort also very outstanding? Senior Shangguan Jing is a supreme Armory Refinement Master."

"A supreme Armory Refinement Master is indeed very powerful, but compared to those clans and sects with deep foundations..." The tall, thin man shook his head. He didn't finish the rest, but the meaning of his words was obvious.

The round-faced woman looked at the two of them and whispered hesitantly, "However, I heard from the revered elders just now that... Apart from Shangguan You, many of the princess consort's friends have been invited to His Grace's wedding this time! His Grace indeed values the princess consort very much—"

The tall, thin man disagreed. "The princess consort has no roots in the God Residence Realm, so she naturally has to invite more people to be more lively."

Otherwise, wouldn't the scene be unbearable?

The beautiful woman smiled. "Alright, these aren't things we can discuss. It's fine if we talk about it in private, but don't let others hear it. Let's go. If we're late, we won't be able to get the wine."

With that, she led the way forward.

Without another word, the remaining two left after her.

After their figures gradually left, the void fluctuated, and a figure walked out.

Garbed in a red dress, her figure was slender and exquisite. Her black hair fell, making her face look even more beautiful.

It was Chu Liuyue!

She looked in the direction the people had left and raised her eyebrows slightly, revealing an ambiguous smile. It seems that... many people in the Sky-Cloud Empire have such thoughts?

### [Chapter 1788 Meeting](#)

Initially, she had returned with Rong Xiu and the others, but after hearing that her father had already arrived, she decided to go back to change her clothes and wash up before meeting her father.

She had been busy running around recently. Although there were no injuries on her body, she still looked a little travel-worn.

This was the first time she met her father in the God Residence Realm. Naturally, she wanted to show her best face to reassure her father.

Unexpectedly, just as she arrived, she heard those people mention her and her father.

She might as well set up a barrier and hide. Just like that, she listened to their conversation.

"A'Yue." Tuan Zi asked in her heart, "Aren't you angry that they said that about you!?"

When she heard those words, she almost couldn't help but rush out!

Chu Liuyue laughed lightly. "What's there to be angry about? They were telling the truth too."

She knew very well what kind of place the God Residence Realm was. Here, the strong preyed on the weak.

She wasn't from an aristocratic family to begin with, so there was nothing to refute. Even if there was Shangguan Jing now, Shangguan Jing had always fought alone back then. Although he had made a name for himself, it was difficult for two fists to fight against four hands. Just relying on him alone couldn't support the Shangguan family.

The sects and families that could establish themselves in the God Residence Realm were all top-notch legendary warriors who had been born to their ancestors and passed down their bloodline strength generation after generation. They had deep accumulation and foundation. They... were indeed incomparable to them.

Hearing this, Tuan Zi snorted angrily. "I don't care! They have to be punished for saying that about you! I've already memorized the voices of those people! The next time I see them, I'll definitely teach them a lesson!"

I'm not even afraid of Clan Leader Grandpa, so why would I be afraid of these people?!

Chu Liuyue's brows moved slightly. I really like the fact that Tuan Zi holds a grudge. Still--

"Tuan Zi, I know you can beat one, two, and even three of them, but can you beat more?"

Tuan Zi was stunned.

"There must be many people in the Sky-Cloud Empire who think this way. Even if we deal with a few of them, we still won't be able to change their minds."

Tuan Zi was conflicted. "Then, what should we do?"

Chu Liuyue raised her head slightly and looked at the mountain.

Looking up from here, she could already see the solemn and ancient Tongshen Palace. It was obvious that almost all the important figures in the Sky-Cloud Empire were gathered there.

Her eyes flickered as if thousands of galaxies had sprinkled down, scattering light.

"The only way to make them acknowledge your status is to become stronger than them!"

At this moment, a familiar voice sounded. "Yue'er."

Chu Liuyue turned around and saw Rong Xiu behind her.

He had also changed into snow-white clothes even though his previous set was also very clean.

"Have you waited long?" Previously, they had agreed to meet here.

Chu Liuyue smiled and shook her head. "No, I just arrived."

Rong Xiu walked closer. Standing here, he could even smell the faint fragrance of her body after the shower.

Looking down slightly, he could see her beautiful face.

Under her smooth and full forehead were thick and long eyelashes that were like fans. Her nose was high, and one could vaguely see her cherry lips.

After this period of running around, she seemed to have lost some weight, and she seemed to have become even slimmer, tall, and exquisite.

The young girl's inexperience had unknowingly dissipated. She was like a gradually blooming flower, slowly revealing her beauty and brilliance.

Just a glance was enough to shake one's heart.

She is becoming more and more similar to her old self...

"Rong Xiu, Yue'er." Shangguan Jing and the other two rushed over.

Rong Xiu had specially arranged a place for them to tidy up. Therefore, at this moment, the three of them were no longer as haggard as before and had become much cleaner.

The corner of Rong Xiu's lips curled up. "Since everyone is here, let's go to Tongshen Palace together."

...

"His Grace has arrived! The princess consort has arrived!" The sound transmission spread far and wide, shocking everyone waiting in Tongshen Palace.

Everyone looked at the door.

Two figures were entering side by side!

The man on the left was dressed in white. He was tall and handsome, but he exuded an indescribable elegance that made people subconsciously look up to him.

The woman standing beside him was dressed in a red dress that fluttered. She was slender, tall, and beautiful. She clearly had an extremely bright and exquisite appearance, but her eyes were clear and penetrating. There was a faint hint of coldness and heroic spirit that was especially eye-catching.

The two of them came side by side against the light and appeared in everyone's line of sight together, their bodies enveloped in a faint light. At a glance, it was as if immortals had come hand in hand.

What a beautiful couple! At this moment, everyone in the hall couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

Putting everything else aside, the two of them were indeed the most compatible in terms of looks and temperament. Even just looking at them was pleasing to the eye.

36 Respected Elder Ming was the first to react. He stood up with a smile and bowed. "Welcome back, Your Highness, Princess Consort!"

When he moved, everyone immediately reacted and bent down. "Welcome back, Your Highness, Princess Consort!"

Chu Liuyue's gaze skipped past these people and landed on the figure in the deepest part of the hall.

That figure and appearance were all too familiar to her!

Shangguan You stood up and wanted to walk over, but he realized that his heart was pounding and that his legs were stiff. He couldn't move, and his eyes were fixed on the face he had been thinking about day and night.

His lips trembled. Finally, he shouted, "Yue'er!"

### [Chapter 1789 Father Emperor And Father](#)

Chu Liuyue's eyes stung as she quickly walked over. "Father Emperor!"

Seeing her move, Shangguan You hurried over.

When the father and daughter met, they actually looked at each other in silence.

Shangguan You looked her up and down, something seemingly stirring in his eyes. After a while, he said, "Yue'er, you've lost weight."

A thousand words gathered in his chest, but his throat was extremely dry. In the end, he only said such a short sentence.

His voice also sounded a little shaky.

Chu Liuyue blinked, retracted the tears in her eyes, and smiled brightly. "Long time no see. How have you been, Father Emperor?"

Shangguan You hurriedly replied, "Good! Good! Everything is fine on my side, and so is the Tianling Dynasty! It's... it's just that I miss you..."

How could he not? After their last farewell, he had thought that she would only be going to the God Residence Realm for a short while and would return home soon. Unexpectedly, so much time had passed in the blink of an eye.

She didn't go back, but he came here.

"Is it too tiring for Yue'er to be here?" Shangguan You's heart ached when he saw that her face had clearly lost some weight.

Chu Liuyue smiled brightly. "Father, you're overthinking! Look at me—my strength has increased a lot!"

Only then did Shangguan You notice that her aura had indeed intensified a lot compared to when they separated.

"This... Yue'er, you've broken through to a true god?!" Shangguan You asked in shock.

Chu Liuyue nodded and held his hand again. "It's a long story. I'll explain it to you in detail when I'm free later!"

Her father knew almost nothing about what had happened to her in the God Residence Realm, including the fact that she had already broken through to become a true god a few years ago when she came to the God Residence Realm, as well as the many things that had happened before and after she regained her memories.



She hadn't told her father in the past because she was afraid that he would worry. But now, it was indeed time to tell him all of that.

Shangguan You nodded vigorously. "I'll listen to you! As long as you're willing to tell me, I'm willing to listen!"

Chu Liuyue's heart felt warm.

At this moment, Rong Xiu also walked forward and greeted Shangguan You. "I haven't formally introduced myself to you before. I'm Rong Xiu, His Grace of the Sky-Cloud Empire. Greetings, Lord Shangguan."

Rong Xiu's attitude was very respectful.

Shangguan You looked at him with emotion.

Actually, he already knew that Rong Xiu's identity was unusual, but he didn't expect it to be even more shocking than he had expected!

The ruler of an aristocratic family, the famous god of war in the God Residence Realm!

In the past, Shangguan You only thought that Rong Xiu was gentle, polite, and had an extraordinary bearing. No matter what happened, he would always be calm.

Now that they saw each other again, Shangguan You finally realized that Rong Xiu's calm aura was because he had the confidence to be powerful!

How could an ordinary person have such an aura?

"...I had to trouble you to take care of Yue'e," Shangguan You said.

Rong Xiu chuckled. "This is just my responsibility."

I will naturally protect my woman.

Shangguan You heaved a sigh of relief. I was initially a little worried that the difference in status between the two of them was a bit big, but from Rong Xiu's attitude, there is no need to worry about this. Yue'er hasn't chosen the wrong person.

At this moment, another announcement sounded.

Everyone in the hall turned around and saw three figures walking over.

Many people knew the one at the front—it was the famous Shangguan Jing!

The old man beside him was white-haired and sage-like, and his aura couldn't be underestimated. It was the director of Ling Xiao Academy, Nan Suhuai!

Nan Suhuai was very famous, but not many people had seen him. After all, the number of people who had been to Ling Xiao Academy in the entire Sky-Cloud Empire could be counted on one hand.

In the past few years, Nan Suhuai had disappeared without a trace and had never appeared much. Thus, there were even fewer people who recognized him.

Many people looked surprised. As the director of Ling Xiao Academy, Nan Suhuai has always maintained a neutral attitude and rarely goes to other aristocratic families in the God Residence Realm. Now, he has come directly to the Sky-Cloud Empire... Is he here for Shangguan Yue?

Some people looked at the woman in red standing in the hall. Previously, we had heard that Shangguan Yue was actually Nan Suhuai's personal disciple. Moreover, Nan Suhuai seemingly values her very much and dotes on her very much. Now, it seems that she lives up to this reputation!

Nan Suhuai actually came to the Sky-Cloud Empire without a word for her! His appearance with Shangguan Jing is enough to show his stand—he is here to support Shangguan Yue!

Everyone in the hall chatted with Shangguan Jing and Nan Suhuai, but when they saw the third person, they were surprised and confused. Who... who is this person?

Sensing those gazes sizing him up, Chu Ning frowned slightly but quickly returned to normal.

It was true that he came from the worst background here. If it weren't for Yue'er, he wouldn't even have a chance to go to the Tianling Dynasty, let alone come to the God Residence Realm and be in the same room as an aristocratic family like the Sky-Cloud Empire.

If it were the old him, he might really be a little nervous and uneasy facing this scene, but not anymore. He had been through too much recently.

The boundless pain and torture hadn't made him lower his head. Now, all of this was a small matter.

It had to be said that although those nightmarish days had caused him deep pain, they had indeed changed him greatly from the inside out. That was something he had never thought of before, but it now seemed... so-so.

It was also because of this that Chu Ning's attitude was especially open and natural. Standing beside Shangguan Jing... Although his aura couldn't be compared to theirs, his calm attitude wasn't inferior at all.

Someone couldn't help but whisper, "Strange... He's just a stage-one warrior. Why does he have such an aura?"

A stage-one warrior was inferior to many children in the Sky-Cloud Empire. However, his expression was calm and natural as if he didn't feel embarrassed at all.

Many people heard this.

Chu Liuyue raised her brows slightly. Perhaps he is afraid since Rong Xiu and the others are here, but the person who spoke was actually quite polite. However, it's hard to say what he is thinking.

Chu Liuyue was calm and composed. She knew what these people were really thinking, and she understood why they would react like this. However, there was nothing to care about.

Chu Ning had the Indestructible Holy Body. As long as he cultivated well, he would definitely advance by leaps and bounds.

At that time, many of the people here would probably lose to him.

"Father, let me introduce you." Chu Liuyue pulled Shangguan You over. "Ancestor—you know him, so I won't say anything else. This is the director of Ling Xiao Academy and my master. And this is my father when I was in Yaochen."

That sounded awkward.

Shangguan You looked enlightened. "You... are Chu Ning?"

Chu Ning had already understood the person's identity when he heard her address him.

His heart tightened. "Yes."

### [Chapter 1790 The Invitation List](#)

Previously, Chu Ning had been calm in the face of so many scrutinizing and questioning gazes. Facing Shangguan You now, he suddenly became nervous.

He was nervous mainly because the other party's identity was too special—he was Yue'er's Father Emperor!

After knowing Yue'er's true identity, he had thought about this. Now that they met, he realized that it was even more awkward than he had expected.

Chu Ning didn't know what identity he should use to face Shangguan You, but when Shangguan You heard this, he suddenly took half a step back and bowed deeply to Chu Ning.

Chu Ning was shocked and hurriedly said, "No!"

Shangguan You's status is higher than mine, and he is Yue'er's real father. I really don't dare to accept this bow.

However, Shangguan You was very insistent. After bowing completely, he stood up and said sincerely, "Chu Ning, thank you for taking care of Yue'er previously."

He knew that many things had happened when Yue'er was in Country Yao Chen. If not for Chu Ning's protection, Yue'er would probably have suffered countless hardships.

When he was lying unconscious in the Tianling Imperial Palace, it was Chu Ning who gave Yue'er a home. He was endlessly grateful to Chu Ning.

When Chu Ning heard these words, his emotions surged. I didn't expect Shangguan You to think so. I thought...

"Chu Ning, it's Yue'er's blessing to have a father like you," Shangguan You said sincerely.

Chu Ning was shocked and suddenly looked up at Shangguan You. What he meant is—

Upon seeing Chu Ning's expression, something seemed to surge in Chu Liuyue's heart and almost drowned her. She held Chu Ning's hand and said, "Father, I've already told Father Emperor that no matter who I am, I'll still be your daughter."

She took over the real Chu Liuyue's body and even obtained the fatherly love that should've belonged to that girl. Of course, she was Chu Ning's daughter.

It didn't matter if she was Chu Liuyue or Shangguan Yue. The porridge that he had cooked for her, the endless worry for her, the courage and determination to protect her time and time again... These were enough.

She was her Father Emperor's daughter and her Father's Yue'er.

Chu Ning's heart seemed to be choked by something.

He looked at her and then at Shangguan You. Their expressions were so sincere that he almost thought he was in a dream.

I had thought that I would lose Yue'er. Unexpectedly, in the end—

"Father, don't you want Yue'er anymore?" Chu Liuyue blinked and asked.

"How could that be!?" Chu Ning quickly denied it. "As long as you want to, Father will always be by your side!"

After saying this, the burden in Chu Ning's chest suddenly dissipated. In an instant, it was as if his entire body was smooth and comfortable.

This is how it should be! No matter what, I will still dote on Yue'er as much as ever in the future!

Seeing that Chu Ning was really relieved, Chu Liuyue felt much more at ease.

It was her luck and fortune to be able to obtain two sets of fatherly love.

...

Rong Xiu watched from the side, and a smile appeared on his handsome face. If she is happy, so am I. Despite the twists and turns, everything is finally complete now.

He could tell that she was genuinely happy.

After they exchanged a few more pleasantries, Rong Xiu said, "Now that the dust has settled and all the elders are here, let's start preparing for the wedding!"

The elders had long guessed his plan, so when they heard this, they weren't too surprised and agreed.

In fact, Rong Xiu had already sent people to prepare for this a long time ago. Therefore, even if the notice was rather sudden, the Sky-Cloud Empire could still arrange everything in an extremely short period of time.

Rong Xiu gave them a few more instructions, almost in detail.

36 Respected Elder Ming asked, "Your Highness, the guests you want to invite to the wedding..."

Rong Xiu handed over a list. "The list of invitees is here. Just follow this and invite them accordingly. The invitation cards are with Yan Qing; get him to send them later."

The corners of 36 Respected Elder Ming's mouth twitched imperceptibly.

Logically speaking, the invitation list is discussed and decided by the elders of the clan, but His Highness had actually directly written it himself. He is really unwilling to wait any longer... 36 Respected Elder Ming thought as he opened the list.

After taking a few glances, his eyes suddenly widened, and he looked at Rong Xiu in shock. "Your Highness, this—"

Everyone looked over curiously. What is so special about the list that can make the usually calm 36 Respected Elder Ming react so violently?

Sensing those gazes, 36 Respected Elder Ming swallowed and tried to ask tactfully, "Your Highness, isn't this... a little too many guests?"

Is His Highness really not messing with this list? It's fine if it is the clans and sects that are on good terms with the Sky-Cloud Empire, but there are also some who don't have a good relationship with us and have even caused trouble with us!

His Highness plans to invite all the important figures in the entire God Residence Realm.

Rong Xiu raised his sharp brows slightly. "Too much? I don't think so. Weddings should be lively, right?"

36 Respected Elder Ming was speechless. What His Highness said... There doesn't seem to be anything wrong with that, but the key is that some people on this list might not come. If they do, it might be even more troublesome—

As if reading his mind, Rong Xiu's thin lips curled up, and he said lightly, "I'll only hold one wedding in my life. I naturally have to organize it well and announce it to the world."

He wanted everyone in the God Residence Realm to know—Yue'er was his!