

Overbearing 1161

Chapter 1161: It Turns Out That He was a Fool Through and Through V

“Young manor master?” Startled, Han Feng stared at Mu Ling in bewilderment. He had finally noticed that Mu Ling’s face had taken on a ghastly expression.

Suddenly, Mu Ling broke into laughter. He laughed louder and louder and finally, his laughter turned into a boisterous laugh. Tears started to run down his face.

‘It’s true... everything that Mu Qi has said is true! Suyi’s old flame? That’s total nonsense! The man who had taken Suyi away was Hai Rong!’

If what Chen Qingyan had said was true—Hai Rong was Suyi’s old flame and had hurt her because he wanted to take Suyi away, Hai Rong would never forget Chen Qingyan even after so many years.

Apparently, the fact was that Chen Qingyan had left Suyi alone and gone home on her own. She had even made up such a ridiculous story.

If Hai Rong had not saved Suyi, Suyi would have died. Even if she did not die from the severe injuries she had obtained, she would have been eaten by the spirit beasts.

However, what had Mu Ling done when Suyi had made her way back to the Mu family after going through so many struggles? He had paid no heed to Suyi’s explanation and made Chen Qingyan his concubine before everyone’s eyes.

It was natural that Suyi was so dejected...

“Haha!” Mu Ling laughed harder and harder, his laughter echoed in the air for a long while.

It turned out that Mu Ling was a fool through and through!

Over the past year, even if Mu Ling was aware of Chen Qingyan’s wrongdoings, he had always forgiven her. It was all because Chen Qingyan had saved him twenty years ago. She had risked her own life by protecting him with her frail body, bold and resolute, without any reservation.

Because of this, Mu Ling had defended and trusted Chen Qingyan for so many years. It was only now, he realized how badly he failed Suyi by trusting such a vicious lady.

“Young Manor Master...what happened to you?” Han Feng was dumbstruck by Mu Ling’s reaction. He simply did not know what had made Mu Ling lose his mind.

Disregarding Han Feng, Mu Ling stumbled toward the courtyard.

It was scorching hot, but Mu Ling could feel a freezing cold wind swept by, it was bone-piercing cold.

At this moment, Mu Ling simply had nothing in his mind. All he wanted to do was to meet Suyi, even if Suyi did not want to see him again.

Sure enough, just as Mu Ling reached the courtyard, the old butler stopped him.

“Young Manor Master, why are you here again? This is not the first time you are here today. Please go back. Young Lady Suyi doesn’t want to see you.” The old butler was slightly annoyed.

“I want to meet Suyi, I want to meet her!” Mu Lin said in a choking and brittle voice.

“Suyi, come out! Come out now! I have something to tell you. I’m wrong, I know that I have been really wrong. Please! Come out and meet me, please!”

‘Sorry... I am really sorry... I should have trusted you. I shouldn’t have wronged you and broken your heart by taking a concubine.’

“Please! Suyi, I beg you to meet me... as long as you come out, even just for a second, it will be enough!” Mu Ling fell to his knees, groaning in agony. His face was wet with tears.

Dead silence filled the atmosphere.

In the past, Mu Ling would never have given up. He would come again the next very next day. But now... his heart was overflowing with agony and panic. Perhaps, he knew that both he and Suyi could never get back together.

At this time, a slender silhouette got in the way and blocked the sunlight before Mu Ling.

Chapter 1162: It Turns Out That He was a Fool Through and Through VI

Delighted, Mu Ling raised his head only to see a delicate face. All the excitement in his heart vanished in an instant.

“Brother Ling...”

Chen Qingyan crouched down, her long and slender hand held Mu Ling’s hand gently.

All of a sudden, Mu Ling’s face changed. He shook off Chen Qingyan’s hand and sent her stumbling back.

“Get lost! Leave me alone. I just want to see Suyi. You get out of my sight now!”

Chen Qingyan stumbled back and fell to the ground. She looked up at Mu Ling in bewilderment, a look of disbelief and shock crept into her face.

‘Didn’t Brother Ling already forgive me? Why is he doing this to me?’

The old butler could not help raising his brows. It seemed that he had no idea what was happening.

Back then, no matter how many mistakes Chen Qingyan had made, Mu Ling never did lose his mind like this. What had Chen Qingyan done this time?

It seemed that something interesting was brewing.

“Suyi, please come out. Please come and meet me!” Mu Ling did not even spare a glance at Chen Qingyan. He walked forward, trembling.

“I’ve finally realized who loves me the most. Suyi, I’m wrong... I am begging you, please come and meet me.”

The old butler raised his arm to stop Mu Ling.

Mu Ling did not dare to offend the old butler, he could not help but stop walking forward. His face was filled with agonized despair as tears broke free from his eyes.

“I am not asking for your forgiveness. I just want to apologize to you... Suyi, I am begging you, please come and meet me.”

At this moment, Chen Qingyan got onto her feet. Her face was drained of color, her lips were trembling. Perhaps, Chen Qingyan too was enraged, she clenched her fists tightly as her nails dug deep into her palms.

However, thinking of her plan, she bit back her anger and walked toward Mu Ling with light and springy steps.

“Brother Ling, Sister Suyi is just upset. She is not petty-minded. Let’s go back.” Chen Qingyan stretched her arm out, wanting to hold onto Mu Ling’s.

Slap!

A crisp clear slap sounded.

Mu Ling raised his hand and slapped Chen Qingyan across her face. Her face became swollen and red. A trace of blood could be seen at the corner of her lips. She stared dazedly at Mu Ling who was still burning with rage.

“You slut! You have deceived me so horribly, is that not enough? You are even insulting Suyi now, saying that she is petty-minded. Even if she was petty-minded, she is not as vicious as you! Get lost! I will deal with you later. I want to meet Suyi now, not you!”

When all the old scores were written off, Mu Ling would never see Chen Qingyan again.

Enraged, Mu Ling pointed at Chen Qingyan. A glimmer of red light flashed in his eyes—bloodthirsty and ruthless like a lion exploding with fury and wanting to tear Chen Qingyan into pieces.

Chen Qingyan’s mind went completely blank. She looked dazedly at Mu Ling. She had even forgotten how to cry...

“Brother Ling, is there some misunderstanding between us? I...”

“Get lost!”

Mu Ling pushed Chen Qingyan away forcefully, sending her stumbling backward, and falling to the ground once again. Her hand knocked down a flower pot nearby. She sucked in a breath of cold air in pain and gasped for air. She balled her hands into fists.

Chen Qingyan turned her head around to look at Mu Ling.

“Brother Ling, there must be a reason you are mad at me. I have always been behaving myself. I have never done anything wrong or harmed anyone. The incidents where the old master got poisoned and the depletion of spirit herbs were out of my hands. I was tricked. You have forgiven me back then. Why...”

Chapter 1163: A Resolute Denial

“Do you really want to know why?” Mu Ling sneered as he approached Chen Qingyan slowly.

“Do you still remember the incident that happened twenty years ago when the people of the Mu family chased after us and wanted to kill us? You told me that you saved my life by risking yours. Tell me, who had actually risked her life to save mine?”

“Brother Ling, I don’t get you. Did someone tell you something? You promised that you will always believe me no matter what happens. Have you forgotten your promise?” Chen Qingyan’s face changed slightly. She pursed her lips together.

Mu Ling closed his eyes in agony. He had trusted Chen Qingyan so much and had taken his promise so seriously that he had hurt the lady who loved him most in his entire life.

Slowly, he opened his eyes. His eyes arced in irony.

“I met Mu Qi from the Mu family.”

Shuddering, Chen Qingyan clenched her fists tightly.

“Brother Ling, you believe him?”

“Of course not! I met Hai Rong after that. He told me that he took Suyi back from the place where we were faced with danger back then. He saw Suyi lying in a pool of blood, all alone. No one was by her side. Chen Qingyan, do you know what it means? If not for Hai Rong, Suyi might have been killed by spirit beasts.” Mu Ling’s bloodshot eyes filled up with fury as they locked onto Chen Qingyan. He was searching for an answer from Chen Qingyan’s face.

Chen Qingyan quickly regained her composure, the corner of her lips curved into a sinister smile.

“It turns out that you have never trusted me. You would rather believe in Mu Qi and Hai Rong. Hai Rong is so close to Sister Suyi. Do you think he would tell you the truth?”

Mu Ling had never thought that Chen Qingyan would still lie to him at this point in time. The grief and anger on his face grew even more obvious.

“Naturally, I will not trust Hai Rong completely. Hence, I checked with Han Feng when I got home. He told me that Suyi was there back then. As he was not capable of bringing Suyi back, he asked you to look after her. However, you had actually returned home on your own. You have even told him that Suyi was taken away by her old flame. Haha!

“Do you remember what you told me when I came to? You said that Suyi ran away when I was in danger. It was you who had protected me alone! Tell me now, why Suyi was there too. Why?”

As if engulfed in endless agony, Mu Ling shouted at the top of his lungs. It was so painful that he wanted to strangle the lady before him.

Chen Qingyan’s body stiffened.

“Brother Ling, everything I did, I did for you... why don't you trust me? Do you really want me to tell you that Sister Suyi had an affair with another man? It was a month long. Do you really think that nothing happened between her and the man who took her away?”

Slap!

Mu Ling raised his hand and gave Chen Qingyan a tight slap across her face.

This time, his slap was harder than before. Chen Qingyan could only feel the pain on her cheek, she could not even feel that her heart was ripped apart.

“That's total nonsense! You must be out of your mind. Hai Rong was the one who took Suyi away. Do you know how old Hai Rong is? That's impossible. If Hai Rong were Suyi's old flame, why did Hai Rong know nothing about Suyi?” Mu Ling sneered.

Chen Qingyan had truly lost her mind just to slander Suyi and get herself out of trouble.

Suddenly, the things that Suyi had said came into Mu Ling's mind. He walked up to Chen Qingyan and grabbed her by her lapel.

“Back then, a servant had nearly killed Nan Xian. Are you the mastermind behind that?”

Chapter 1164: A Pervert Who Is Hunted by Tian Ya I

Chen Qingyan's face drained of color, her breathing grew shallow. She looked up at the man before her as despair and agony engulfed her.

“You don't trust me, you have never trusted me.”

Suddenly, Chen Qingyan broke into laughter. She looked pathetic with tears flooding her eyes.

“Everything that I have done, I have done for you. Why don't you trust me?”

Perhaps, Mu Ling had never thought that at this point in time, Chen Qingyan would still say that everything she had done was for Mu Ling's sake.

For Mu Ling's sake, Chen Qingyan had taken away Suyi's credit and maligned Suyi by telling everyone that she had an affair with someone else.

For Mu Ling's sake, Chen Qingyan had taken away so many spirit herbs and had nearly killed the old master.

For Mu Ling's sake, Chen Qingyan pretended to commit suicide to seek sympathy.

Everything that Chen Qingyan had done, she did for Mu Ling. What a load of nonsense!

Mu Ling let out a boisterous laugh that filled the sky.

Exploding with fury, Mu Ling grabbed Chen Qingyan's neck with one hand, veins could be seen popping out in his temples.

“If you had admitted it from the beginning when I asked you, perhaps, I would have trusted you. However, you admitted that Suyi was the one who saved me only when I told you the things that Han Feng said. Chen Qingyan, how could I trust you?”

Chen Qingyan’s face turned red, her eyes overflowed with panic. She could feel that Mu Ling really wanted to kill her this time.

In a distance not far away, Mu Xi saw Mu Ling strangled Chen Qingyan. His gentle face changed. However, he did not step forward to interfere and merely stared at them. He then quickly turned to leave.

A vintage manor located in a deserted suburb.

Mu Huan was sitting calmly, leaning against the headboard of the bed, stroking her belly. The corners of her lips curved into a faint smile.

Her belly was not as flat as it was before, a bump had started to show for there was a life lying within her pregnant belly.

Mu Huan raised her head only to see Mu Xi bursting in from outside. She frowned as she asked.

“Why are you here? I told you not to come to me if it is not necessary.”

In fact, Mu Huan was really unfortunate. She had listened to Chen Qingyan and threw herself at an officer. It was a twist of fate that this officer already had a beauty with him then. Once he had someone, he would not fall for another lady.

Mu Huan had been waiting for nearly a year when this officer finally grew tired of that lady, only then she seized the opening and came to where she was today. She had even gotten pregnant in just a few months.

“Mu Huan, something is wrong! Father wants to kill Mother! I am not sure what Nan Suyi has told him. He seemed to have slandered Mother. He wants to strangle Mother to death. Only you can save her now!” Mu Xi’s face took on a ghastly expression.

The teacup in Mu Huan’s hand fell to the ground. All of a sudden, Mu Huan got to her feet, her eyes were burning with anger.

“What did you just say?”

Nan Suyi was such a slut. Not only did she seduce Mu Ling, but she had also torn Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan apart. If not for Nan Suyi, Chen Qingyan would not lose dominance in the Mu family. Mu Huan would not have to sacrifice her happiness and throw herself at a man whom she did not love.

It was all Nan Suyi and Nan Xian’s fault! Not to mention the slut—Feng Ruqing!

They had stolen everything from Mu Huan, she would never let them go so easily.

“Mu Huan, do something! Otherwise, it would be too late...”

Chapter 1165: A Pervert Who Is Hunted by Tian Ya II

Mu Xi's eyes turned gloomy, flickering with a vicious light.

"Nan Suyi would not hesitate to do anything she wants!" Mu Huan clenched her fists tightly and turned to look at the quiet backyard. A cold light flashed in her eyes.

"You may take your leave now. Don't let father kill Mother. I am going to meet Lord Jia Xin. He won't turn his back on me!"

In the past few months, Mu Huan had exhausted all her efforts to make herself irresistible to Jia Xin.

It was just a small request. Perhaps...Jia Xin would agree to it.

As compared to Mu Xi who had always been paranoid, Mu Huan was indeed a great daughter. Without a second thought, she rushed toward the backyard.

Many ladies could be seen in the backyard of the Jia family.

Jia Xin was a lustful womanizer. However, he would only fall for one lady at a time. He would never lay a finger on any other lady once he had one by his side. Even if the lady was his concubine, he would never spare a glance at her.

Hence, the backyard like a cold palace, dull and lonely.

As soon as Mu Huan stepped into the backyard, a voluptuous lady stopped her. She was the lady Jia Xin fell for one year ago and had kept Mu Huan waiting for nearly a year.

"Get out of my way!" Mu Huan said coldly, her face darkened.

"Mu Huan, who are you going to show your cold and aloof face? If you are really as aloof as how you look, why did you throw yourself at a man?" The voluptuous lady got in the way, her lips curved into a sneer.

"Lord Jia Xin likes me. He likes someone like me." Mu Huan's cold gaze was locked on the voluptuous lady.

"Haha!" The voluptuous lady covered her mouth as she chuckled softly.

"That's too early to tell. Do you truly think Lord Jia Xin will love you for the rest of his life? When he gets tired of you, you will be one of us, part of this cold palace! Haha!"

The voluptuous lady let out a boisterous laugh and walked past Mu Huan. She did not even look at Mu Huan again.

Currently, besides the voluptuous woman who walked past Mu Huan, all the ladies in the backyard were staring at Mu Huan as if they wanted to tear her into pieces.

Disregarding these ladies, Mu Huan walked slowly toward the study and pushed open the door softly.

The sunlight poured into the study onto a man in a green robe.

The man was so devastatingly handsome, gentle, and was extremely precious in the Tian Shen Manor. It was natural that these ladies were willing to stay in this cold palace rather than leave him.

“Lord Jia.”

Somehow, even when Mu Huan was meeting the man who loved her dearly, she felt an unreasonable feeling of fear.

Perhaps, this man was too strong or... he was simply too ruthless.

Hence, Mu Huan did not dare to make any request from Jia Xin and only indulged herself in his affection. Even if Chen Qingyan told Mu Huan over and over again that Jia Xin treated ladies extremely well that he had never rejected a lady’s request, Mu Huan had never asked Jia Xin any favors.

If Mu Ling was out of his mind and was trying to kill Chen Qingyan, Mu Huan would never have asked for Jia Xin’s favor at this time.

“Huan’er, you are here! Sit down.” Jia Xin smiled faintly.

“Lord Jia, something happened to my mother...”

“Is it something about the Spectral Flower?” Jia Xin’s face was calm.

“It’s because of you that I didn’t blame your mother for not taking care of my Spectral Flower. Don’t worry, we can get a new place to sow these Spectral Flowers.”

Chapter 1166: A Pervert Who is Hunted by Tian Ya III

Startled, Mu Huan bit the bullet and kneeled before Jia Xin as tears broke free from her eyes.

“Lord Jia Xin, please save my mother.”

“Your mother? What happened to Chen Qingyan?” Jia Xin reached out and gently helped Mu Huan up.

‘This lady is such a troublemaker.’

“Lord Jia Xin, my parents have always been a loving couple. However, someone keeps wanting to tear them apart. I have no idea what she has told my father. He has lost his senses and wants to kill my mother! Moreover...” Mu Huan cried pathetically.

“The manor of the lord mayor has always been the leading clan of Heavenly City. The people out there have always wanted to put me, my mother, and my siblings into trouble. Lord Jia Xin, if I can’t stop this, I don’t want to live anymore.”

Seeing such a beautiful lady crying, Jia Xin’s heart was broken.

Regardless of whether Mu Huan was telling the truth or not, since Mu Huan was Jia Xin’s woman, he would never turn his back on her.

“Ten years have passed and I am well-nigh recovered. Huan’er, I will assign some people for you to handle this and I will deal with this later. After all, it’s time for Tian Shen Manor to change its ruler.”

Hearing this, Mu Huan was overjoyed. She had never thought that Jia Xin would agree to help her so easily. Her cold heart slowly melted.

“Thank you, Lord Jia Xin.”

“You may go out now.” Jia Xin smiled as he said.

As Mu Huan was worried about Chen Qingyan, she did not stay any longer and turned to leave the study.

Only after Mu Huan left, Jia Xin’s calm face changed. His face beamed with rapturous delight.

After pretending to be calm and composed for quite a while, he could finally show his true color. The feeling was so great it was like holding in a fart for a quite a while and then letting it out all of a sudden.

All these years, besides Chen Qingyan, countless powerful warriors of the other clans had bowed down to him. Not to mention that there was no lack of pretty ladies throwing themselves on him. Naturally, he had never thought that he could arrive at this point.

Jia Xin felt so great that he wanted to moan out loud. He had been badly treated in that place. Even an old lady would not spare a glance at him, let alone the beautiful young ladies.

After that... he had fled.

He had done everything that he could and had gone through so many struggles. He had finally fled from the cage that no one had ever broken through and arrived at Cang Yue Mainland.

He had lost all his strength after stepping into this place. Fortunately, he had found the seed of Spectral Flower and had subdued these flowers so they could provide him with spiritual qi after absorbing them from the others.

That was the reason Jia Xin could make a breakthrough at such great speed. Although he had not returned to his peak, with his current strength, he was capable of gaining a foothold in Cang Yue Mainland.

Previously, in that place, Jia Xin could hardly get a wife.

Now, he was surrounded by countless beautiful ladies. When he got tired of them, he would dump them and never lay a finger on them ever again.

“Tian Ya, you bastard! I have slept with your cat as someone had spiked my drink. I did not intend to do that! How could you be so ruthless to me? Not only did you pursue me for ten whole years, you told all the ladies that I have slept with your cat. All the ladies are now afraid of me and even an old lady does not even spare a glance at me!”

The past ten years have been a nightmare for Jia Xin!

He did not want to meet Tian Ya again for the rest of his life. If Tian Ya had not pushed him into a corner, he would not have resorted to such a self-destructive way to leave that place.

It was such a sad story indeed.

Chapter 1167: The Lady, Qiuqiu I

In Tian Yue Kingdom.

Resting her chin in her hands, Gu Yiyi's big eyes looked up to the sky as she let out a sigh. She could hardly remember how many times she had sighed today.

"It's been so many days, when will Xiao Qing be back?"

At this moment, a slender silhouette stood behind Gu Yiyi and blocking the scorching sunlight with his hand.

Gu Yiyi turned her head around, a handsome face came into sight. She got up delightedly.

"Second Uncle, are you getting better?"

"Uhm, I feel better now." Mu Qingyin smiled faintly.

"Xian'er and Ruqing will be back soon. You could just wait for them in the chamber."

"It's been quite some time since she has left. I am not sure if Xiao Qing has found that vixen. Although I don't like him, I just can't put my mind at ease because Xiao Qing is worried about him." Gu Yiyi was a little dejected.

Perhaps, Gu Yiyi was the only one who would care for her love rival—a love rival who had taken every inch of Feng Ruqing's love.

Thinking of this, Gu Yiyi suddenly felt that she was such a great lady. She could not help but break into a smile.

"Second Uncle, I am so worried about that vixen, Nan Xian. Do you think that vixen would feel touched and allow me to step into Xiao Qing's harem if he knows this?"

Mu Qingyin was rendered speechless.

'Do you think it's appropriate to call my nephew a vixen? Also, are you really worried about Nan Xian? Apparently, you have been too bored after Ruqing left and have been wandering around idly.'

Naturally, Mu Qingyin would not say this out loud. With a faint smile on his face, Mu Qingyin responded, "No."

Gu Yiyi's face stiffened as she stomped her feet indignantly.

"Yiyi!" A familiar voice sounded.

Gu Yiyi turned her head around only to see Princess You Lan rushing toward her.

"I heard that Maiden Feng is back..."

Before You Lan could spit out the last word, Gu Yiyi was already rushing out like a gust of wind, vanishing without a trace.

Standing rooted on the spot, You Lan stared dazedly at Gu Yiyi who moved faster than the wind and could not regain her sense even after a long while.

Before an exquisitely luxurious palace located in Tian Yue Kingdom.

Gu Yiyi burst through the palace gate. At a glance, she spotted a lady who was standing under the sun. She smiled like a blooming flower.

“Xiao...”

Before Gu Yiyi could finish her word, two silhouettes rushed past her and pounced on Feng Ruqing.

It was a dog and a lady.

The dog was the only Tier-7 snow wolf that Feng Ruqing had subdued while the lady was the spirit herb that turned into its human form that Feng Ruqing had brought back from the You family—a spirit herb that had caused the fall of the entire You family.

Howl!

Wagging its tail, the snow wolf pounced on Feng Ruqing and licked her face gently. It looked so adorable and credulous.

Qiuqiu took a glance at the snow wolf and seeing the corner of Feng Ruqing’s lips curved into a smile, she pondered for a while and then stuck out her tongue, just like the snow wolf...

It was a pity that she was not as lucky as the snow wolf.

Before Qiuqiu could reach Feng Ruqing, an arm stretched out from the side and pulled Feng Ruqing close into his arms.

The lady and the snow wolf ended up licking each other’s faces.

Chapter 1168: The Lady, Qiuqiu II

Both the snow wolf and Qiuqiu were dumbstruck by Nan Xian’s reaction.

Gu Yiyi exploded with rage.

It was fine for the dog to lick Xiao Qing’s face. However, Qiuqiu was human. How could she lick Xiao Qing’s face like a dog? Qiuqiu truly paid no heed to Gu Yiyi—Feng Ruqing’s principal wife.

In Gu Yiyi’s eyes, sure enough, Nan Xian was Feng Ruqing’s betrothed. However, of all the ladies in Feng Ruqing’s harem, Xiao Yin and Gu Yiyi were Feng Ruqing’s principal wives. How dare Qiuqiu, a newcomer, tried to win Feng Ruqing’s heart?

“Qing’er, it’s fine if she is just a spirit herb. However, she has turned into a human form now. You must stay away from her.” Nan Xian stared at Qiuqiu nonchalantly.

“Why?” Feng Ruqing turned her head around in bewilderment.

“Because... she will get married one day and you will ruin her marriage,” Nan Xian said calmly.

The snow wolf was just a spirit beast and would never turn into human form. Hence, Nan Xian did not stop it from getting close to Feng Ruqing. Most importantly, the snow wolf was a male spirit beast.

1 On the other hand, Qiuqiu was a definite no-no. Qiuqiu had turned into human form and Feng Ruqing was irresistible to beautiful ladies. Unlike a man, Feng Ruqing treated ladies so differently. Hence, Nan Xian must stay guarded against Qiuqiu.

Lost in wonder, Qiuqiu did not understand Nan Xian.

‘Why can the big doggie lick master but not me?’ She pouted as she stared at Feng Ruqing tearfully.

Seeing Qiuqiu so dejected, Feng Ruqing’s heart softened.

“That’s totally fine. There is no difference between Qiuqiu and this dog. Perhaps, she is not as smart as this dog.”

When one was told that her wit was no better than a dog, she would have exploded with anger. However, it was totally fine for Qiuqiu as everything that Feng Ruqing said was right.

“As she is simple-minded, she knows nothing about the feelings between men and ladies. She would have thought that it was normal for a lady to develop feelings toward another lady. Don’t you think it will ruin her marriage?” Nan Xian reached out to stroke Feng Ruqing’s hair. His handsome face was full of gentleness.

Stunned, Feng Ruqing felt that Nan Xian had a point. Hence, she looked solemnly at Qiuqiu.

“Qiuqiu, you must not learn from the little doggie.”

“Alright.” Qiuqiu pouted as she responded aggrievedly.

Qiuqiu was very obedient, if her master told her not to do something, she would follow.

“Can I hug you like Sister Qing Han?”

“No. Since the state preceptor doesn’t allow you to do so, then you must not do it. Qiuqiu, you are a big girl now. You must know the do’s and don’t’s of being a lady.” Feng Ruqing sighed as she said earnestly.

Qiuqiu was still lost in wonder. However, she trusted Feng Ruqing. After all, she was different from Qing Han. Unlike Qing Han, Qiuqiu had grown up. She should not cling to her master anymore.

“Nan Xian, let’s go and meet Second Uncle. Because of Yiyi, Second Uncle is here and has suffered some serious injuries.”

‘Perhaps, the old master and Manor Master Gu’s dream is coming true.’ Feng Ruqing’s eyes sparkled with joy.

Watching Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian leaving, Gu Yiyi rolled her eyes and walked up to Qiuqiu slowly as she smirked.

“Lady, don’t trust that vixen, Nan Xian. He is chasing us away to secure his own status.”

“Why?”

“All men are evil. Originally, I knew nothing about this. It was Xiao Yin who has taught me about all these. True love knows no gender. There is always true love even among the same gender.” Gu Yiyi patted Qiuqiu on her shoulder.

“However, the vixen Nan Xian will never let you get close to Feng Ruqing. I have learned from my father that if you want to stay with her forever, be her kin. With your current relationship with Xiao Qing, it’s not enough.”

Chapter 1169: The Lady, Qiuqiu III

Qiuqiu listened carefully to Gu Yiyi’s words.

“Second Uncle is mine. I will be Nan Xian’s Second Aunt in the future... Unfortunately, there is no other eligible bachelor around Xiao Qing.”

Gu Yiyi frowned and sank into contemplation. Suddenly, her eyes lit up.

“Sure enough, you could never be Xiao Qing’s lady. However, the old master has not taken a second wife. You could be Feng Ruqing’s grandmother! Nan Xian will address you as his grandmother! That is so awesome. Haha!”

“What is a ‘grandmother’?” Qiuqiu asked in bewilderment.

“A ‘grandmother’ is...”

“Gu Yiyi!” A depressing voice sounded behind Gu Yiyi.

Stunned, Gu Yiyi’s body stiffened. She turned her head around stiffly only to see Mu Qingyin was standing not far away.

“S-second Uncle...Did Xiao Qing and vixen not look for you just now? Why are you still here? Well, I have not just tried to get you a stepmother. I haven’t!” The corner of Gu Yiyi’s lips twitched.

“I heard everything that you have just said. Don’t put this lady into trouble. Don’t you know how old my father is? He is not even capable of going to bed with someone anymore. Do you want to ruin this lady’s life by telling her to marry my father?”

This lady looked so gullible and unworldly. She might believe in everything that Gu Yiyi said. If she really listened to Gu Yiyi, her entire life would be ruined.

“Second Uncle, don’t worry. I will tell the old master everything that you have just said.” Gu Yiyi broke into a bright smile. Her eyes were more dazzling than the starry sky.

“I am just telling the truth.” A faint smile plastered on Mu Qingyin’s cold and stunning face.

Qiuqiu had finally regained her senses. Her gaze swept past Gu Yiyi and was fixed upon Mu Qingyin. She seemed a little indignant.

“I am not a fool. I won’t trust her. I only trust my master.”

Qiuqiu would only trust one person in her life, just like the way she trusted the You family. Currently, she trusted no one but Feng Ruqing.

“Second Uncle, when are we leaving here? I used to think that my father was annoying back then, but after leaving home for more than a year, I miss him.” Suddenly, Gu Yiyi felt a little dejected.

Perhaps, it was true that children always found their parents annoying when they were around and would miss them badly when they were separated for a long while.

This was the first time Gu Yiyi had left home for such a long while.

Mu Qingyin’s eyes darkened.

“There is a place not far from Tian Yue Kingdom that might have connection with the world outside. However, I cannot break the barrier with my current strength. Let me discuss this with Nan Xian and the rest later. We will leave this place no matter what.”

Qiuqiu stared at Mu Qingyin and Gu Yiyi. She bit her lower lip a little, lowered her head, and did not say anything.

‘Master and the rest want to leave this place? Will Master leave me behind? Will I go back to square one and live on my own again?’

When one got used to being on her own, loneliness was not a big deal. However, having once had the feeling of warmth, being alone no longer held any appeal.

‘It would be so great if Feng Ruqing could stay here forever...’

Simply no one noticed that Qiuqiu’s face had changed. No one ever paid attention to her, let alone notice her pensive look

Chapter 1170: A Prelude to War I

“Xian’er, Ruqing...”

The palace was empty.

A deep voice came from behind them.

Feng Ruqing turned and smiled sweetly. “Second Uncle.”

Mu Qingyin’s face was filled with a gentle smile as he heard her voice.

“Ruqing, Xian’er, there’s something I need to tell you. Before I came to Gu Yiyi, I once went to a place where there was an obstacle there. I have a feeling that if we break that blockage, we might be able to leave this place.”

Feng Ruqing’s face was showing delight. “Really?”

“But I’m not really clear on the details. Ruqing, Xian’er, it’s getting late, so we’ll leave tomorrow.”

“Alright!”

Feng Ruqing had been here for some time. She really did not want to leave the spirit beasts that she had just met after coming here. But she understood that this place was not her eternal home.

Other people were waiting for her outside this world.

“Okay, I’ll prepare later. We should give Yiyi some time to say goodbye to her friends.”

“Then I’ll come back to you tomorrow.”

Mu Qingyin smiled as he looked at the beautiful couple in front of him. Eventually, he simply turned and left them, his green-robed figure gradually disappearing into the sunset.

After Mu Qingyin had left, a small head peeked out from the pavilion, but no one had noticed it. Her big eyes were as bright as stars, staring dumbly at Feng Ruqing. Nobody knew what was on her mind...

It was night.

The moonlight reflected on the water.

A young girl wearing a red robe sat at the edge of the lake, gazing at the night sky. She seemed lost in thought.

Just then, a faint voice came from behind Feng Ruqing, timidly asking, “Master, are you leaving tomorrow?”

Feng Ruqing turned a little and her gaze fell upon a beautiful face.

Feng Ruqing’s heart softened. She was unable to resist the charm of this young girl.

“Yeah, maybe. I’ll probably leave tomorrow.”

“Oh...” The young girl pouted as she extended her hand and squeezed the spiritual qi in the air into a ball, handing it over to Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing quickly caught the ball handed over by the girl and absorbed it into her body.

It was because of this ability that had made her adore this young girl. She had taken her away from the You family and this girl had stayed with Feng Ruqing since then.

The young girl was like a kitten, rubbing her face against Feng Ruqing. “Master, look. I’m very useful to you. Master... Can you not leave me behind?”

Feng Ruqing held the young girl’s hand. She looked down at her as the young girl’s deer-like eyes were staring at her, watery.

“Qiuqiu, will you leave with me?”

Qiuqiu’s heart warmed. “Master, you want to take me with you?”

“What?”

Feng Ruqing was distracted just now, and Qiuqiu’s voice was so soft that she could barely hear the last words from her.

The young girl's face broke into a smile brighter than sunshine. "Master, if I couldn't leave this place, would you still leave me?"

There was no walking away from this world.

Especially herself!

But her master did not belong in this place. If she wanted to leave, there would be a way out eventually.

But... She did not want to let her master go! She wanted her master to stay and be with her for the rest of her life.