

Overbearing 1261

Chapter 1261: The Truth III

Therefore, Wen Yu had never thought of Feng Ruqing.

“Impossible, that’s impossible...”

Wen Yu shook her head vigorously as her eyes were filled with pain and sorrow.

“I don’t believe it. I don’t believe what all of you are saying. The grandmaster meant Qin Chen, it definitely was him!”

Old Master Mu looked at Wen Yu who was being so stubborn and sneered. “Then, was Qin Fei’er’s disease cured by Qin Chen?”

Wen Yu could not say a word.

The sorrow and pain on her face had already answered the question on her behalf.

‘Indeed, if Qin Chen was the life-saving medicine that the grandmaster was talking about, then why was it that Fei’er disease kept returning and isn’t completely cured of the illness after all these years? It is because there is just no way to completely cure it...

‘If it was Feng Ruqing...

‘If she could even cure the old master’s disease, perhaps she could even cure Fei’er.’

At that moment, Wen Yu’s face was as white as ash as she sat on the ground in a daze, unable to regain her senses for a long while.

She only started crying pitifully in sorrow and pain after a while.

“Fei’er, I’m sorry. It is I who is sorry toward you!”

Although her Fei’er was sick, she had been so kind nonetheless, but why... why did she have to meet such an end in the end?

Good thing the people from Divine Herbs Sect had brought her away.

She did not know why exactly the Divine Herbs Sect had brought Fei’er away, but no matter what, it was better than falling into Feng Ruqing’s hands.

As such... She was also assured...

A cool, breezy voice tinged with mockery rang from behind her.

“Back then, I had originally thought that your Qin family had really kindly saved a child. I never thought there was such a story behind it. Your Qin family has really hidden your skeletons too well.”

A path opened as the crowd parted.

Everyone raised their heads to see who it was, and saw Gu Shi approaching in big strides.

Behind him was a group of family clan heads.

For so many years in Tian Shen Manor, it was not that Gu Shi did not expand his own powers, but when the battle started, all the family clans that had followed him were being controlled, so much so that they were not even able to step out of their doors.

He was only able to bring them out after he had recovered.

Everyone looked at the Qin family's group of people with disdain and ridicule.

It seemed that nobody had ever thought that Qin Chen was a child the Qin family had stolen.

"Before this, I had always thought that the Qin family were kind-hearted. Be it Qin Fei'er or Qin Li. I never thought that Qin Fei'er was so vicious and furthermore, I would never have guessed that Qin Li is such an ambitious man."

This pair of father and daughter had really hidden too well.

Perhaps Qin Fei'er had indeed once been kind, but her kindness contained a trace of selfishness and it was merely to protect her image and reputation on the outside.

Qin Li was also a good old person. He was as gentle as jade, indifferent toward fame and fortune, and had even saved an orphan.

However, today, it was revealed that Qin Li had actually stolen this orphan from the arms of another parent to save Qin Fei'er's life.

He had thus caused an entire family to be separated for so many years!

Not only did these people steal Qin Chen, but they had also treated him badly, and had even made up a lie saying that they had saved his life. After Qin Chen had served in the Qin family for so many years, he had to bear the scolding of being called a white-eyed wolf¹.

Hilarious!

Too ridiculous!

From the beginning to the end, Qin Chen only had a cold expression.

His eyes were clear and did not contain any hint of surprise. No one was able to detect his emotions.

However, he simply stood by Feng Ruqing's side and did not take a single step away. Just like a bodyguard, carefully protecting her.

Even if he was really saved by the Qin family, he had long repaid their favor after all those years...

When he had first returned to the Qin family, it was merely for Xiao Qing's sake. That was it.

Besides... he was actually stolen from his very own family.

1- White-eyed wolf means an ungrateful person.

Chapter 1262: The Truth IV

The young man looked at Feng Ruqing with his clear eyes. His eyes were as brilliant as the sun, giving off a warm fuzzy light.

“Xiao Qing, when will we go back home?”

‘Xiao Qing, when will we go back home?’

The young man’s warm voice also softened Feng Ruqing’s heart. She turned around to look at him and said, “When Nan Xian returns, we will go back together.”

“Alright.”

His voice was still as clear as a natural spring, pure and sweet.

It was as if the young man had such a look only when Feng Ruqing was around.

Even the pink scar at the corner of his brow seemed to be especially good looking.

“Manor Master Gu, these people will be handed over to you to be dealt with.” Old Master Mu cupped his fist. “I still need to clean up my own family’s mess today, so I will take my leave first. My two in-laws, Suyi, Xiao Qing, Xiao Chen, let’s go back first.”

When the old master was saying these words, his gaze was sharp like a blade, scaring the clansmen of the Mu family until they shivered. Even merely standing around left them feeling uncomfortable.

“Master, we were also forced to do so back then. We had to do it to protect the Mu family. You need to trust our well-meaning intentions.”

Mu Ying knelt down first, speaking in great distress.

Everything he had done was for the Mu family. Even if he had done wrong, it was worth forgiving.

Old Master Mu glanced coldly at the old man who was kneeling at the forefront and said expressionlessly. “Our Mu family does not need someone who does not obey my orders, makes his own decisions, and is, even more so, afraid of death!”

Mu Ying trembled and stopped talking.

The other people also lowered their heads, not daring to say more.

“However, considering that all of you are part of my Mu family’s clan, I will not deal with all of you. All you should leave the Mu family. From now on, all of you are no longer the people of my Mu family. Your life and death will not be related to me.”

All of the Mu family’s people trembled as they raised their heads to look at Old Master Mu nervously.

As part of the Mu family, normally they had done quite a bit of showing off and domination outside. They had offended quite a number of people in the past years.

However, since those people were afraid of the Mu family, nobody had dared to settle scores with them. If they lost the protection of the Mu family, their endings were pretty predictable.

Therefore, when they heard the old master’s words, all these people started panicking.

One of them pounced on Old Master Mu and held onto his old thigh as he cried loudly with snot dripping out of his nose. "Master, I have done wrong. I know my mistakes. Please, I beg you, do not chase me out. I really know my mistakes. I will never dare to do this again in the future."

Old Master Mu closed his eyes in abysmal pain.

He had known these people and interacted with them for so many years. How could he not have any feelings?

Thus, he had given them many chances before.

However, these people did not know how to repent, simply wasting the chances he had given them.

How could he possibly forgive them again?

"All of you should just leave. Don't force me to the corner. Otherwise, I'm afraid that all of you would be unable to leave without any harm, and who knows, maybe the whole world would know that all of you were chased out the door by me!"

The old master opened his eyes and said heartlessly without leaving any room for negotiation.

These people only thought about protecting themselves when they met with danger. If there was a next time, he dared not guarantee that he would not be stabbed in the back in Mu Residence by these people just to ensure their own survival.

Such an outcome was not something he could bear...

Mu Ying stood up from the ground, shaking. He understood, no matter how he begged, the Old Master Mu would not possibly let him stay.

"Master..." his voice was trembling. "I really was doing everything in consideration of the Mu family. I did not want the Mu family to be utterly destroyed."

Chapter 1263: The Truth V

Old Master Mu had his back facing Mu Ying as he kept silent.

Mu Ying finally decided to stop begging. He faced Old Master Mu's back as he bowed deeply. "I understand. I will take my grandson and leave the Mu family."

Leaving this Mu family, a place that he had lived for so many years.

It was no doubt that he was reluctant to leave.

However, the old master's mind had been made up. No matter how he begged, it would not make a difference. He might as well leave himself the last shred of dignity and leave immediately without hesitation.

As the other people saw how determined Old Master Mu was, despair eventually appeared on their faces. They slowly rose and without saying any last words, they took a long, respectful look at Mu Residence in which they had grown up. Then, they turned around and left without looking back.

The sky turned quiet.

Gu Shi brought those people Qin Li was leading away. What awaited them was a severe punishment.

It was also the time Old Master Mu thoroughly cleaned up the family next.

Logically speaking, all these were matters related to the Mu family, and as an outsider, Nalan Yan naturally was not supposed to say anything.

However...

When she glanced past Chen Qingyan, she could not help but smile a little. "Previously, when Elder Lei Yun returned to report to me, he had already mentioned about Mu Manor's Young Manor Master's concubine. Seeing her today, I really don't know which part of her could be discussed on the same page as my in-law, to actually be able to charm the young master until he put her in the center of his world."

Awkwardness appeared on Mu Ling's handsome face. He wanted to say a few words to defend himself, but he did not know where to begin and could only awkwardly stand by the side.

Suyi smiled calmly. "It was not that Mu Ling's judgment was bad. It was just me who did not have much of an eye. I was actually unable to tell of their affair. All these years, the only thing I am grateful to Mu Ling for is that he had given me a son."

She had long been able to approach the past openly. Otherwise, she would not have returned to the Mu family.

White phoenix nodded desperately. "Exactly, exactly. Suyi's judgment was not good in the past. However, I believe that Suyi's judgment will definitely be extremely good in the future. For example, between her and Xiao Qing... Her judgment will forever be better than Mu Ling's."

What kind of judgment did Mu Ling have?

He wished to choose a daughter-in-law for Nan Xian with a one-track mind, but all the daughters-in-law he had chosen... had all become Feng Ruqing's.

Oh, he had even recklessly tried to find Nan Xian quite a few concubines. However, all those concubines added up could not even measure up to a single Feng Ruqing.

He really did not know what kind of judgment he had.

Could it be that he thought Nan Xian would listen to him?

What a joke!

Sometimes Nan Xian did not even listen to Suyi. Perhaps he was only willing to listen to Feng Ruqing alone.

White Phoenix suddenly felt that he needed to hug Feng Ruqing's thigh.

With this thigh... perhaps Nan Xian would really call him 'father' in the future.

Suyi also liked Feng Ruqing a lot. If Feng Ruqing could put in a few good words for him, would Suyi agree to help him give birth to a few little phoenixes?

Hehe...

The more white phoenix thought about it, the more elated he felt. He could not help but smile.

Mu Xi saw that the mighty forces had left, thus he turned around and wanted to run away whilst other people were not paying attention.

Coincidentally, Feng Ruqing raised her head and saw Mu Xi's departing figure. She randomly picked up a brick and threw it at him and it hit squarely Mu Xi's head with a 'thud'.

Mu Xi's vision went black as he lost consciousness.

"Xi'er!" Chen Qingyan's heart-wrenching call rang in the sky as she crawled back up from the ground, quickly rushing over to Mu Xi. She hugged his unconscious body with tears streaming down her face. "If you want to deal with someone, then deal with me. Xi'er is innocent!"

Feng Ruqing raised her brows as she looked down at Chen Qingyan who was crying whilst holding Mu Xi.

Chapter 1264: The Truth VI

She raised her brow. "Mu Xi had teased me before."

The moment she said this, everyone looked at Mu Xi with murderous intent.

White phoenix was thoroughly enraged!

Perhaps he could let it go and forget that black dragon had wanted to snatch away Xiao Qingqing, but this Mu Xi, what on earth was he? He was just a scum. How dare he had such inappropriate intentions toward Xiao Qingqing?

If Xiao Qingqing was snatched away, Nan Xian would definitely be in a fit of anger. Once Nan Xian got angry, then he could never be Nan Xian's father in this lifetime...

Could it be... that Mu Ling knew its intentions toward Suyi and had purposely made Mu Xi snatch Xiao Qingqing away to anger Nan Xian?

The more white phoenix thought about it, the more logical he felt that it was. In a fit of anger, he rushed toward Mu Xi and snatched him from Chen Qingyan's arms. Instantly, he flew across the sky and ruthlessly threw Mu Xi down from up high in the sky.

If Mu Xi's cultivation was strong enough, with this throw, he would be lightly injured at most.

However, Mu Xi was too useless.

Even Mu Ling was disappointed in his innate talent!

As such, when Mu Xi fell from the sky, a huge pit formed when he touched the ground. He was so dead that he could not possibly be more dead.

If one were to discuss this, it could be said that Mu Xi could be considered lucky. Even his death was not painful. He was thrown to his death by white phoenix when he was unconscious.

Comparatively, Chen Qingyan and Mu Huan were not so fortunate...

Mu Huan stared at the man in the pit in a daze. She clenched her fists so hard that her fingers were shivering.

She hated Chen Qingyan's biasedness!

In order to support Mu Xi, she had actually tricked her to go to Jia Xin's side.

But Mu Xi was ultimately still her biological younger brother!

Seeing her younger brother die before her, Mu Huan was unable to look away.

"No!"

Mu Huan had only regained her senses when she heard a loud cry.

She turned her head to look over and saw Chen Qingyan rushing over to kneel by the pit with tears of despair flowing down her face.

Suddenly, Chen Qingyan raised her head and glared at Mu Ling with hatred, her eyes full of resentment.

"Mu Xi was your son, your biological son! How could you see him die right before you without doing anything?! How could you!"

Chen Qingyan was not even so angry when Mu Huan was being tortured by the huge pot earlier on.

Now that her beloved son had died, her greatest hope in life was also lost!

Mu Ling remained stunned as he stared at Mu Xi who was lying at the bottom of the pit and sorrow flashed in his eyes.

This life, regardless of how many bad things he had done, he had still given the best to his children.

Mu Xi had been with him for so many years. To have so suddenly lost him and to say that he was not sad... was absolutely impossible.

A human was not a plant. How could he not have feelings?

It was just that Mu Ling did not say a word this time around, keeping his silence.

Chen Qingyan laughed out loud.

Her laughter was maniacal.

"Mu Ling, I can tell you something. The poison your mother suffered from back then, was actually a poison I administered."

Mu Ling shuddered. He looked at Chen Qingyan in shock and anger. "What did you say?"

"I heard my mother talking to your mother back then. My mother wanted us to be engaged at a young age, allowing me to marry you when I grew up. However, your mother rejected it..."

"In the Mu family, I have always been living under charity. Those servants looked down on me as they felt that we were eating and drinking without contributing back to the Mu family, relying on your mother!"

“So, since then, I swore, I would not always have such days. I would turn things around, I wanted to make those who looked down on me to have to rely on my whims and fancies for survival in the future.”

Chapter 1265: The Truth VII

“However, your mother... she rejected the idea. Rejected me growing up and marrying you. Back then, I was thinking, if she died... If she died, then there would be no one obstructing me from becoming the young lady of the Mu family.

“Too bad I was too young, I did not know how to tie up the loose ends well. I did not know how to get rid of the evidence and your father finally managed to find some flaws. My mother knew that it was I who had poisoned your mother. She also knew that Old Master Mu loved your mother a lot. My mother could not bear to let me die, so she accepted the punishment on my behalf.

“Hahaha, Mu Ling, you never would have known that the person who had given birth to your children and educated them was the enemy who had killed your mother! You took in your enemy who killed your mother as your concubine! You have greatly wronged the Mu family, hahaha!”

She had originally planned to keep this matter a secret for life. However, Xi'er was now dead.

She had lost all hope in life.

Now, she needed to make sure Mu Ling suffer and spend the rest of his life in guilt and regret.

Mu Huan was dumbfounded as she looked at Chen Qingyan in a daze.

She thought that she herself was already ruthless enough, but compared to Chen Qingyan, she finally understood how kind she actually was.

It turned out that her mother was a person who would do anything in order to achieve her goals.

Even... to kill the people who stood in her way.

However, did her mother ever think that if she confessed everything today, where would that leave her as her daughter at?

Originally, perhaps her father would have let her off, seeing that she was related to him by blood. However, her mother had confessed to everything after she saw her brother die.

And she... she became the daughter of the enemy who killed his mother.

How would her father help her based on their blood relations?

Her mother was pushing her onto the road of death!

Mu Huan crumbled in utter despair. Her head was already knocked by the huge pot until she almost had a concussion, and now before she even got to recover, her thoughts also started to slowly become chaotic as she looked at Chen Qingyan in pure hatred.

Even when she found out that Chen Qingyan had given her to Jia Xin for Mu Xi's sake, she had not felt so... much hatred toward her...

“Chen Qingyan!!!”

Mu Ling howled angrily before flashing before Chen Qingyan.

He held onto her throat tightly, staring at her so angrily that his eyes looked like they were about to pop out and his eyes were bloodshot.

“You, despicable person!!!”

Back then, how old was Chen Qingyan? At such a young age, how could she have used such ruthless methods!

The funniest thing was that he had always thought that Chen Qingyan was innocent.

Even when the old master had made things difficult for Chen Qingyan, he had protected her closely behind him...

Back then, he had innocently thought that all the wrongdoings were committed by Chen Qingyan’s mother and her mother had already died. Why was there a need to make things difficult for a young girl? Furthermore, how old was Chen Qingyan back then? She was still ignorant.

He had even believed that if Chen Qingyan knew that her mother was about to do something so ruthless, she would definitely have stopped her.

But now, Chen Qingyan was telling him...

All these were her doing when she was younger? And that her own mother was only a scapegoat?

Hahaha!

Mu Ling’s laughter was heart-breaking. A bloody tear trickled out from the corner of his eye.

“Why did you tell me all these? Why?”

If he had not known these matters, perhaps he would feel sad, regretful and guilty...

But he would never be this broken-hearted!

He had loved for so many years the enemy who killed his mother.

He allowed her to live in luxury, allowed her to bear his children and educate them, and even... repeatedly denied Suyi’s explanations for this woman. Until the point that he had even personally chased Suyi away!

“Why!”

How good would it have been if Chen Qingyan had not said anything?

She was already about to die. Why did she tell him all these just before her death?

Chapter 1266: The Truth VIII

“You did not save my Xi’er, so I want you to suffer your whole life!”

Chen Qingyan had already stopped crying. She raised her pale face as she glared at Mu Ling and said each and every word slowly.

Mu Ling released her throat.

Chen Qingyan slid out of his hand, falling to the ground.

“Ahh!!!”

Under the sky, a sorrowful sound rang through the sky. In the breaking dawn, it echoed for a long time.

Mu Ling held his head in agony, curled up into a ball as endless regrets seeped through his heart, utterly breaking his heart.

Nobody pitied him.

Even Old Master Mu, all he did was glance at him coldly.

All of these were self-inflicted by Mu Ling himself.

He had advised him, scolded him, but none of it had any effect.

As such, even if Mu Ling was in such pain at the moment, he would not even spare him a bit of mercy.

“Despicable!”

After some time, Mu Ling released his hands as he glared at Chen Qingyan with his bloodshot eyes. “You had harmed my mother, harm me my entire life. You have caused me to be apart from my wife and son, disowned by everyone and abandoned by my relatives. I will not let you have it easy. I want you to experience all the suffering in this world.”

Chen Qingyan shivered but she did not beg. Instead, she laughed lightly.

Her most beloved son was already gone...

To her, no pain or suffering could be compared to this.

What else could she be afraid of?

At this moment, Mu Ling was like a violent lion. Even if he tore Chen Qingyan into a thousand pieces, it would be difficult to rid the fury burning in his heart.

Feng Ruqing took all these in with indifference.

Mu Ling was indeed someone who had failed at being a decent human being.

He had abandoned Suyi and Nan Xian for an enemy who had killed his mother. Just based on this alone, it was enough for him to live in regret for the rest of his life.

This was also the best punishment for him.

In this life, he would always be alone.

Feng Ruqing raised her eyes to look at White Phoenix and looked at Suyi before suddenly laughing.

Her laughter made the White Phoenix shudder and subconsciously took a few steps backward.

“Xiao Qingqing, what do you want to do?”

“Nothing, just wait for Nan Xian to return and skin you alive.”

Nan Xian had just taken a bottle of its tears, yet it had wanted to be Nan Xian’s father.

When Nan Xian returned, he would definitely skin White Phoenix.

White Phoenix shrunk back. However, when it saw Suyi, its gaze became determined.

Yes, if he could marry Suyi...

Even if it had to be skinned, it felt worth it.

As long as Suyi could be by its side for the rest of its life, it could give up on everything.

Feng Ruqing raised her hand and patted White Phoenix’s head. “Little phoenix, all the best! I believe that you would be able to withstand the pain of being skinned alive and achieve your heart’s desire.”

White Phoenix raised its head, startled by the sudden shower of affection. Did this mean Xiao Qingqing had agreed to let him become their father?

With Xiao Qingqing’s support, it felt that it would be able to marry Suyi very soon and walk toward the pinnacle of life.

Mu Ling was in a great rage and did not notice the interaction between Feng Ruqing and White Phoenix.

He was solely focused on Chen Qingyan.

“Despicable person, I will allow your family of three to gather in hell shortly.”

Originally, he was still feeling sad over Mu Xi’s death, but it was at this moment that he had found out such a cruel truth.

The son and daughter of this enemy who had killed his mother—he did not want them in his life!

Regardless of whether it was Mu Xi or Mu Huan...

Mu Ling strangled Chen Qingyan. She was a little unable to breathe as blood flowed out from the corner of her lips. The cavity of her mouth was also filled with the copper taste of blood.

However, a sneer still hung by her lips.

“Mu Ling, Nan Suyi would never accept you back in this lifetime. Nan Xian would also never acknowledge you as his father. Old Master also does not want you as his son. You have abandoned your wife and son, betrayed everyone and left behind all your relatives for me, the enemy who killed your mother. Hahaha! This is the price you have to pay, all because of your own stupidity!”

Chapter 1267: The Regretful Mu Ling I

Apart from his wife and son, he was disowned by everyone and abandoned by his relatives!

This was the price he had to pay for his own stupidity!

Chen Qingyan’s words were like thunder ringing, blasting into Mu Ling’s ears.

His whole body trembled badly as his eyes were full of fury.

Chen Qingyan's neck was trapped in Mu Ling's hand. Blood was flowing from the corner of her lips, but her gaze was unyielding and without fear.

Such a gaze was one that she had never had before. It also made Mu Ling even more furious!

"You want to fuel my anger so as to accompany your useless son sooner. Ridiculous! To let you die so easily, would that not be to your advantage? I, Mu Ling, will not make such a silly error. I will definitely let you pay a hundred times of the price for your wrongdoings, and even a thousand times!

Mu Ling's eyes were bloodshot as they held resentment.

Even if he bled dry Chen Qingyan and skinned her, it would be difficult to rid the anger burning in his heart!

Chen Qingyan's body went stiff. Now, all she wanted was to die. Could it be that even this was noticed by Mu Ling?

When had he... become so smart?

Seeing Mu Ling's bloodshot eyes, Chen Qingyan shut her mouth, not saying a word more.

Her eyes were filled with sarcasm, like a thorn ruthlessly piercing into Mu Ling's heart.

It was as if she was reminding him how he had stupidly treated the enemy who murdered his mother as his lover, loving her and pampering her for so many years...

"Despicable person! You despicable person who deserves death, I will cut you to death and flog your corpse!"

Mu Ling violently threw Chen Qingyan on the ground as he said angrily, "I will also cut up Mu Xi's body, allowing all of you to meet again in the most mutilated forms!"

Chen Qingyan had indeed done countless evil misdeeds in her life.

However, to her, Mu Xi was her inverse scale¹.

Therefore, after she had heard Mu Ling's words, a hint of panic flashed in her eyes as she went pale.

"Mu Xi is your son. No matter what you do to me, I will not mind it. However, you cannot let him die without peace!"

At this moment, even her body was trembling hard, as her eyes were full of trepidation.

Perhaps Chen Qingyan would never understand how Mu Ling could be so cruel to such an extent that he would not even let off his own son's corpse.

Mu Ling had also finally found Chen Qingyan's point of pain. The corner of his lips curled up into a cruel arc as he immediately pushed Chen Qingyan away, walking directly to the deep pit.

"No!"

Chen Qingyan hurriedly pounced over and hugged Mu Ling's thigh. "He is your son. The son whom you have loved for so many years. Your biological son! The person who did wrong was me. Mu Xi is innocent!"

From far away, Mu Huan saw how Chen Qingyan was protecting Mu Xi. She only felt chills throughout her body. She could not help but squat down and use her hands to hug her knees, burying her head between her knees.

No matter what, her mother had always only thought of Mu Xi alone.

And she, her daughter... was left forgotten...

Thinking back about all the things that had happened over the years, the corner of Mu Huan's lips curled up into a sarcastic arc. She raised her pale, small face and looked at Chen Qingyan with cold eyes.

Perhaps, since Chen Qingyan had confessed that her grandmother died due to her plots, their mother-daughter relationship had also ended...

Since mother had never even cared about her and only cared about Mu Xi alone, then why did she have to bother being so stubborn?

Compared to the desolation in Mu Huan's heart, the others only looked at Mu Ling coldly.

1 – inverse scale of a dragon is its sorest spot. If one were to touch it, the dragon would get angry and upset. Basically, it just means a point that should not be touched and it also similar to an Achilles' Heel.

Chapter 1268: The Regretful Mu Ling II

If he had known that this day would come, then why did he do what he did?

Even Old Master Mu did not empathize with Mu Ling, not to mention the other people.

"Qing'er." Suyi suddenly seemed to have thought of something as she turned to look at Feng Ruqing. As for Mu Ling and the rest, they were entirely forgotten. "Why didn't Nan Xian return with you?"

Feng Ruqing's fingers stiffened a little. She only managed to slowly answer after a while. "He is still waiting for me to meet him. I was just a little worried and thus, have returned to take a look. Since everything is fine here, I will return shortly to seek him."

When she had left Fang Zuo Mainland, Feng Ruqing promised Qiuqiu that she would return to pick her up.

But when she did return to Fang Zuo Mainland, there would no longer be someone jumping out in front of her, no one calling her 'master'...

"Oh." Suyi really could not understand why Feng Ruqing had returned but Nan Xian had not. It was good that she did not bother thinking too much and simply nodded. "Alright. Then when you bring him back, then your wedding matters should be settled since my in-laws are here."

She had been waiting to drink this daughter-in-law's cup of tea¹ for too long...

The day was finally here.

Suyi turned to look at Mu Ling coldly. She kept calm as her expression remained unchanged. "Mu Ling, just now Chen Qingyan has spoken a truthful sentence. Everything that you have reaped today is due to your own foolishness. It was you who has harmed yourself for a lifetime. You don't need to come to my son's engagement. Since you chose to believe her instead of me back then, you are no longer his father!"

Mu Ling froze as he stopped in his tracks to the pit.

Chen Qingyan took this opportunity to jump on his back, taking out a sword from who knows where and violently stabbed at Mu Ling...

At this moment, Mu Ling had yet to regain his senses due to Suyi's words and had completely not noticed Chen Qingyan who had attacked him.

Behind him, everyone saw it, but yet no one warned him...

With Chen Qingyan's abilities, she could not kill Mu Ling, but this attack was also something he deserved too.

Splat!

The sword stabbed into Mu Ling's body.

Blood flowed from his back and slowly spread out. The intense pain also made him slowly regain his senses. He turned his head and stared at Chen Qingyan with his cold, unfeeling eyes.

Chen Qingyan released her hand and took a few steps backward. Her face seemed to have been drained of blood as she bit on her lower lip tightly. "It was you who has forced me to do this. You wanted to maim Xi'er's corpse! I will not allow you to do that!"

Mu Ling raised his hand to hold the handle of the sword. With a strong pull, he pulled out the sword from his body.

Blood spurted out like a fountain, unable to stop.

With the sword in his hand, he narrowed in on Chen Qingyan.

"Would you rather give up on your own and Mu Huan's life or rather I grind the bones in Mu Xi's body into ashes?"

Chen Qingyan shivered. Her son was already dead. To her, it was also meaningless to continue living.

However...

She turned around to look at Mu Huan who was sitting on the ground and clenched her fists. "Then, just kill me. You are not allowed to insult Xi'er!"

Xi'er was her most beloved child.

He was already dead. She just wished for him to rest in peace, not needing to undergo any suffering.

As for herself and Mu Huan...

Even if Mu Ling let them off, Feng Ruqing and Suyi would definitely not!

Therefore, why should she not... keep Xi'er's body an intact corpse.

Mu Huan had already known Chen Qingyan's choice, but when she personally heard these words, her heart still filled up with desolation.

Both of them were Chen Qingyan's children, but her choice seemed to always be Mu Xi...

"Hehe!" Mu Huan stood up as she laughed softly. The more she laughed, the louder she became until her laughter became maniacal.

1 – to drink one's daughter-in-law's cup of tea is one of the procedures in the Chinese wedding ceremony.

Chapter 1269: The Regretful Mu Ling III

"Chen Qingyan, I hate you!"

Her eyes were bloodshot and her hatred was intense. "However, I will not continue to be humiliated here with you. I cannot accept not being able to just die in peace! I just hope that I will no longer be your daughter in the next life!"

Before Chen Qingyan and the rest were able to react in time, Mu Huan had already quickly snatched a sword from the hand of a guard who was standing nearby. With a ripping sound, she had ruthlessly stabbed the sword through her own body.

Blood bloomed from her chest like a flower as the corner of her lips lifted into a smile that contained relief.

Back then, when she had first acknowledged Master Hai Rong as her master, mother had instructed her more than once, that she definitely needed to stay by Master Hai Rong's side forever. Only then would Mu Xi have a chance to fight in the Mu family, only then would there be a possibility of the old master acknowledging them in the future.

It was as if her birth had been a mistake right from the start...

However, she had always thought that her mother was just a little biased as Mu Xi was younger than her.

She had never thought that her mother would actually trick her into selling her body for Mu Xi...

Furthermore, she would never have guessed that Chen Qingyan would rather choose to leave Mu Xi's corpse intact than to actually care about her life.

Pfft...

She was a living person, yet she could not even compete against one who had left this world.

Not knowing how...

Just moments before she died, Mu Huan suddenly felt a little sense of admiration toward Feng Ruqing. At least, Feng Ruqing had the love of her biological parents, and a mother-in-law like Suyi who loved her...

“Huan’er!”

Seeing Mu Huan’s eyes draining of life before her final breath, it was as if Chen Qingyan’s heart was ruthlessly attacked. The blood on her face drained as she quickly ran over to Mu Huan.

“Huan’er!!!”

She tightly hugged Mu Huan, whose body was covered in blood. Pain could be seen in her eyes.

The corner of Mu Huan’s lips tugged. “If... I were a boy and Mu Xi was a girl, would you have chosen to protect me instead?”

“I...” Chen Qingyan’s heart shuddered.

Mu Huan was her biological daughter. Even a ruthless tiger would not eat its own children, but she really had no choice!

Mu Xi was her only son, she could not let him really die without peace...

“Huan’er, forgive me. I was forced into the corner.”

Two trails of tears were streaming down Chen Qingyan’s face. “If you want someone to hate, then hate your father and Nan Suyi. It is he who had pushed us to the brink of death. It is not I, your mother, who wishes to give up on you...”

Until the end, Chen Qingyan was still trying to push all the blame to someone else.

She did not wish for her own daughter to carry her lifelong hatred toward her to hell.

Mu Huan laughed sardonically.

“I only hate the fact that I am not a boy. Therefore, it was my fault to have allowed myself to be used by you, to have been abandoned by you.”

Seeing Mu Huan’s eyes filled with hatred, Chen Qingyan’s body trembled as she sadly lowered her gaze a little.

Xi’er was a male. Regardless of how useless he was, he was still her foundation. Mu Huan as the elder sister, sacrificing for him was something she should do. Therefore, she could not understand what exactly she did wrong, up to the point where... Huan’er hated her in the end.

Under the morning light, Mu Huan bled more and more until the ground beneath her was dyed red. Her eyes slowly shut as she gradually lost her breath.

This time, Mu Huan had made a wise choice.

She understood that if she survived, what awaited her was definitely hell.

Therefore, she might as well just die right away, lest she received punishment.

Chen Qingyan obviously had also thought of this and took the advantage when Mu Ling was not paying attention. She drew out the sword from Mu Huan's chest and aimed it at her own heart, violently stabbing herself with it.

Chapter 1270: The Regretful Mu Ling IV

However...

Just as the sword was about to pierce into her body, a light flashed past, cutting off her entire arm. It was so painful that she shrieked until her voice went hoarse, almost losing consciousness.

"You have hurt Suyi for so many years and have almost caused Old Master Mu to die. If you wish to die, I'm afraid that it will not be this easy."

The corner of Feng Ruqing's lips curled up into a faint curve. "However, you do not have to worry. I will not hand you over to Mu Ling.

"Because..." she paused. "He does not have the right to punish you!"

Indeed, Mu Ling wished to vent all his hatred and anger on Chen Qingyan, but she would not give him such a chance.

He needed to carry all these grudges and live out this life!

At this moment, Mu Ling's anger had yet to subside. However, Mu Huan's death did allow him to somewhat recover his rationale.

However, listening to Feng Ruqing's words, a hint of conflicted emotions flashed in his eyes. In the end, he still did not make any move at all.

"Mother, get Elder Lei Yun to come over and bring Chen Qingyan to Fengyun Manor." A hint of a smile appeared in Feng Ruqing's eyes. "I think... This time, the Divine Herbs Sect would not be such a busybody and snatch away someone from my hands. Also, get Elder Lei Yun to send the Divine Herbs Sect a letter as well. Soon, I will pay them a visit."

She explicitly said 'paying a visit'... but no matter how Nalan Yan interpreted it, she felt that Feng Ruqing was going to go there to cause trouble.

"Oh, also..." Feng Ruqing stroked her chin with a half-hearted smile as she looked at Chen Qingyan who had crumbled to the ground. "You don't have to be too worried. I am very respectful of the dead. I will not be like Mu Ling to want to cut up your son into a thousand pieces."

Chen Qingyan raised her eyelids slightly, as she looked at Feng Ruqing weakly.

Why was it that she did not believe Feng Ruqing would be so kind to actually let off her pitiful son...

"Old Master Mu, if I brought Mu Xi's corpse to feed the wolves, I don't think you would feel heart broken, right?" Feng Ruqing raised her head and looked at Old Master Mu with a smile.

When Mu Xi was born, Old Master Mu had already become muddle-headed and so, he never really had much interaction with Mu Xi.

However, Mu Xi was still his grandson.

However, he also knew that Mu Xi was as selfish and as ruthless as Chen Qingyan. He had caused quite a bit of harm to many women from good families in his life. His end today was also befitting of his sins.

Therefore, Old Master Mu sighed lightly in the end. "I do not have much of an opinion of you feeding him to the wolves. I just hope that he will be born in a good family in his next life and not to such a mother who would teach a good child to be wrong."

As a child, Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan's blood was flowing in his body. Naturally, he also had some of the character flaws his parents possessed.

However, all children are born blank slates.

Even if he had the blood of these two people, things would not have necessarily ended this way if he was brought up properly.

Take Nan Xian for example. He was also Mu Ling's seed, but he did not have the least bit of Mu Ling's selfishness and foolishness.

This was all due to Suyi's good teachings...

"Don't!"

Chen Qingyan's body trembled badly. She used all her strength to climb back up and leaped before Feng Ruqing.

"You said that you were very respectful to the dead. How could you treat my son like this? I beg you, I beg you to let him off..."

Feng Ruqing lowered her gaze with a smile on her face. "Indeed, I respect the corpse because I rear quite a number of spirit beasts and these spirit beasts' feces could be used as fertilizer in the future and make the spirit herbs grow faster. See... I am even allowing him to contribute to this world even after his death. Shouldn't you be thanking me?"