

Overbearing 871

Chapter 871: Xiao Ya V

“There is neither genius nor fool in this realm. I don’t need an arrogant genius. What I truly need is someone who is willing to work hard at cultivation.”

The lady had followed what she said. She had trodden the path of a warrior and worked harder than everyone else.

Currently, she was still telling the lady the same thing. There would be something remaining the way they were no matter how many years had passed.

“Follow me.”

Feng Ruqing looked away, walked down the stairs, and strode toward the setting sun.

Xiao Ya quickly rushed after Feng Ruqing and stared in awe at Feng Ruqing. The lady’s eyes were sparkling brighter than the dazzling stars.

‘It’s great... God is back... the noble lady is back...’

“Qing Han, are you sure you don’t know this lady?” Feng Ruqing could feel that someone was watching her from behind. She knitted her brows together as she asked.

“She is not the one who has called out to me. I really don’t know her.” Qing Han hesitated for a while, shook her head and answered telepathically.

“But I could feel that she knows me... just like Big Gray Doggie.” The lady’s gaze was so sharp and felt like it was burning into Feng Ruqing’s back.

In the medium, Qing Han bit her finger and tilted her head to look at Fu Chen, who was still sleeping.

Fu Chen told Qing Han that Feng Ruqing might be the Ninth Emperor. However, Qing Han grew up in the herbal garden. She had no idea who was the Ninth Emperor’s acquaintances. Only years after the Ninth Emperor went missing, both Qing Han and Fu Chen left the herbal garden.

“Mother, I have no idea. Perhaps Big Black would know.”

“It’s Big Gray Doggie, not Big Black,” Feng Ruqing said, solemnly, as her face darkened.

“Alright, Mother,” Qing Han answered, obediently.

‘Brother Fu Chen said that we could never reason with a lady. Hence, whatever Mother said is right.’

Just as Feng Ruqing reached the manor, a familiar figure could be seen standing in the breeze with the help of a servant, waiting, quietly, for Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing walked past Qin Fei’er as if she did not see her.

“Young Lady Feng, I have something to talk to you about.” Qin Fei’er’s face darkened, she could not help calling out to Feng Ruqing.

“I am not close to you.” Feng Ruqing’s hand that was going to open the door, stopped mid-air as her back was still facing Qin Fei’er.

In other words, Feng Ruqing was not close with Qin Fei’er. Hence, they had nothing to talk about.

“Don’t get sassy with Young Lady Qin!” The servant snarled.

“Liu Xia, wait for me at the side. I have something to discuss with this young lady about.” Just as the servant was about to burst with anger, Qin Fei’er shot her a cold glare as she shouted.

“But... Young Lady Qin...” Liu Xia protested.

Qin Fei’er’s face was getting paler. Liu Xia had gone too far recently. She might have put the Qin family into trouble if she continued behaving like this.

“I am your master. Just do what I told you.”

Liu Xia stared peevishly at the Feng Ruqing, her eyes flickered. She did not stand aside but left the spot to look for someone else in the Qin family.

‘Young Lady Qin is kind but this young lady is too vicious. She might hurt Young Lady Qin. I must inform Lady Qin. No one could hurt Young Lady Qin!’

The sun was setting.

Feng Ruqing tilted her head slightly as she stared calmly at Qin Fei’er.

“What do you want to talk to me about?”

“Young Lady Feng, I heard the things that you have said to Tan Shuangshuang. How much do you need to leave Chen’er alone? The Qin family could pay you either money or spirit herbs.” Qin Fei’er’s smiled faintly.

Chapter 872: Suyi Is Back I

“I see.” Feng Ruqing was still calm and composed. Her voice was soft and gentle.

Qin Fei’er heaved a sigh.

It seemed that no one in this world could resist the temptation of money and spirit herbs. Feng Ruqing was no exception.

Qin Fei’er could not help feeling sad, thinking about how Qin Chen had actually fallen for such an awful yet powerful lady.

“Young Lady Feng, I hope you could keep your words and never look for Chen’er again. Chen’er is my brother. I could never turn my back on him. You are so stunning. I am sure you can get a great young master besides Chen’er. Stop hounding Chen’er. Lady Feng...” Qin Fei’er heaved a soft sigh.

Suddenly, Qin Fei’er stopped talking.

Qin Fei’er was standing on the stairs now. A gust of ferocious wind blew like a huge arm pushing Qin Fei’er, sending her rolling down the stairs.

As Qin Fei’er had poor health, she coughed violently. Her face was ghastly pale.

“Fei’er!” A sharp voice sounded not far away.

Feng Ruqing had bought the manor not far away from the Qin family for convenience’s sake.

Hence, not long after Liu Xia had left the spot, she had brought Lady Qin—Wen Yu here.

Seeing Qin Fei’er lying on the ground and unable to get up. A fiery rage-like fire swept over Wen Yu.

Ever since she had given birth to Qin Fei’er, she could never get pregnant again. That was not all, all the concubines of the Qin family were not capable of getting pregnant for years.

Hence, Qin Fei’er was Wen Yu’s only daughter. She was Wen Yu’s life.

“Oh, my dear!”

Wen Yu quickly rushed up to Qin Fei’er’s and helped her to get up. Then, Wen Yu turned to look at Feng Ruqing, her eyes reddened with fury.

“You slut! How dare you lay a hand on Fei’er! This time, you must pay for the things that you have done even if the manor master stands by you!”

“Mother!” Qin Fei’er held onto Wen Yu’s arm, signaling her to stop talking. Then, Qin Fei’er turned to look at Feng Ruqing.

“Young Lady Feng, The thing that I have done just now, I have done for both Chen’er and you. If you agree to leave Chen’er, I would never blame you for the things that you have done. If you refuse, I will tell Chen’er all the things that you have done and it might ruin your reputation.”

Qin Fei’er had been holding the grievance for a long time because of Qin Chen. She would never blame Feng Ruqing even if Feng Ruqing laid a hand on her. However, if Feng Ruqing wanted to marry Qin Chen because of the Qin family’s strong foothold, Qin Fei’er simply could not do anything to Feng Ruqing. She could only tell Qin Chen everything that Feng Ruqing had done.

“Fei’er!” Burning with rage, Wen Yu shouted. Even now, Qin Fei’er still wanted to defend Feng Ruqing? Qin Fei’er was way too kind.

“Mother, I am alright. Don’t worry about me. Could you take it as a favor I’m doing to Chen’er? Chen’er is part of our family. I don’t want him to get hurt.” Qin Fei’er chuckled.

Qin Fei’er had always been having a mind of her own. Wen Yu could not do anything to Feng Ruqing. She could only stare at Feng Ruqing with her eyes filled with viciousness.

“Young Lady Feng, what’s your decision?” The smile faded from Qin Fei’er’s face. With Wen Yu’s help, she slowly walked toward the stairs.

Feng Ruqing looked at the stairs that Qin Fei’er had stepped on subconsciously.

Seeing Feng Ruqing’s reaction, Qin Fei’er panicked. She could not help pause.

“Oh.” Feng Ruqing raised her brow and chuckled.

“I thought you already know my answer from the things that I have done just now. It turns out that the manor lady of the Qin family is such a fool.”

Chapter 873: Suyi Is Back II

Startled, color drained from Qin Fei’er face. She pursed her lip together. As if being humiliated, her face darkened dramatically.

“Can’t you let go of Chen’er? Do you truly... want to get into the Qin’s family?”

Initially, Qin Fei’er had intended to give in. As long as Qin Chen was happy, he could just marry this lady.

However, Feng Ruqing had no self-respect for herself and did not care about her own reputation. How could Qin Fei’er let her own brother dig himself into a hole? She must stop him before he lost his mind.

The Qin family had a lofty status in Tian Shen Manor.

Currently, many people was surrounding the manor not far away from the Qin family, wondering what Lady Wen Yu, with a bunch of people in tow, had done to a young lady.

Boom!

At this time, a loud bang sounded.

Countless vines grew out of the ground like an octopus and lifted Qin Fei’er high up in the air before throwing her out.

In a flash, the manor’s tranquility was restored.

Wen Yu flew into a great panic. She had never thought that someone would dare to hurt her daughter before her. This time, even if Qin Fei’er stopped her, she would never let go of Feng Ruqing.

“Take her down now!” Burning with anger, Wen Yu lost her composure. The fire burning in her eyes was so hot it could burn a human alive.

Stumbling around, Qin Fei’er coughed lightly and spat out a mouthful of blood. She looked extremely pathetic and that made everyone’s heart ache.

Simply no one cared about who was at fault and why Feng Ruqing had done this to Qin Fei’er. In general, people were more sympathetic toward the weak.

“This young lady is so fierce at such a tender age. Who could handle her in the future?”

“I think this fierce young lady might never get married in her whole life. I heard from the Young Lady Qin that this young lady is hounding Yong Master Qin.”

“Young Lady Qin is right. Who wants her own brother to marry such a fierce young lady? This young lady would put the whole Qin family into trouble.”

Under the setting sun, the street was abuzz with disdainful chatters—it was particularly ear-piercing.

The corner of Feng Ruqing’s lips lifted subconsciously. Her calm gaze swept past everyone surrounding her.

Standing upright, she felt as if she was the only person in this world fighting against everyone on her own.

“You truly have no idea why I have done this to you?” Fearless, Feng Ruqing smiled.

“You have ruined my reputation. What I have done is just the same as when you asked Luo Li to live with her grievance—to save reputation.”

Everyone on the spot sank into silence.

Although not many people in Tian Shen Manor could attend the feast at the chief manor, they had heard of Luo Li’s name.

Qin Fei’er was so kind and gentle, like a saint with holy light emanating out of her, lightening up the whole world. Luo Li, on the contrary, was a bratty demon who constantly stirred up trouble.

Only the saints could control the demons. Perhaps, Qin Fei’er was the only one who was capable of handling Luo Li.

It was right that everything that Qin Fei’er had done was for the peace and tranquility of Tian Shen Manor. Luo Li would not be so well behaved and cordial without Qin Fei’er.

As the saying goes ‘if you are patient in one moment of anger, you will escape hundred days of sorrow’. Those who achieve great things in life would never be so persnickety. How could a person who could not even control her own emotions command respect from the others?

Chapter 874: Suyi Is Back III

Once again, Qin Fei’er spat out a mouthful of blood as she got up from the ground. Her face was ghastly pale.

“Fei’er, she doesn’t deserve your kindness. If you keep doing this, the people out there would condemn the Qin family. Although your father is as kind as you, he knows that one must not be kind to those who hurt you more than three times. This young lady has challenged the Qin family over and over again. Why should we tolerate her?” Wen Yu’s eyes were full of love mixed with fury.

“I did this because of Chen’er...” Qin Fei’er clenched her fists tightly.

Qin Fei'er had tolerated Feng Ruqing because of Qin Chen. However, Feng Ruqing had crossed the line over and over again. Although Qin Fei'er was kind, she would lose her temper sometimes, too. Naturally, she would not tolerate Feng Ruqing if she kept hurting Qin Fei'er.

"Are you mad at me?"

"It turns out that you would lose your temper sometimes, too. When Luo Li was bullied, you told her to hold back and render good for evil. Now that I have just made you fall twice. You are actually mad at me?" Feng Ruqing smiled.

'This young lady wants to avenge Luo Li?' Qin Fei'er was startled.

"Take her down!" Wen Yu snarled. A glimmer of vicious light flashed through her eyes.

Hastily, a few people of the Qin family unsheathed their swords and moved toward Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing merely smiled. She was still calm and very much at ease.

However, a hint of viciousness hidden behind her smile seemed like a soul-devouring sword that was capable of swallowing a human alive.

Suddenly, a soft voice sounded like a gust of cold wind, brushing past everyone's faces.

Although it was a soft voice, it sent a chill down everyone's spine.

"I've only been away from Tian Shen Manor for slightly more than ten years. It turns out that the Qin family has helmed Tian Shen Manor." Hearing this, Wen Yu's body subconsciously stiffened. The voice was unfamiliar to the people present, but not to Wen Yu.

Stunned, Feng Ruqing's gaze followed the voice. In the light of the setting sun, a lady in a white robe walked slowly toward her. The lady was so ethereal and graceful, her eyes were calm and content.

Only when the lady saw Feng Ruqing, the corner of her lips slightly lifted. The lady went up to Feng Ruqing slowly, her fingers brushed Feng Ruqing's hair gently.

"You have actually come to this place on your own. Qing'er, why you didn't leave us a message before leaving?" The lady said softly.

"Um... I don't want both of you to come here..." Feng Ruqing did not want Suyi and Nan Xian to return to Tian Shen Manor. Hence, she had come here alone.

"If we are not here now, we would never have known how much trouble you have gone through." Suyi's calm gaze fell on Wen Yu as she smiled.

"Lady Qin, what do you want to do to my dear Qing'er?"

Flying into a great panic, Wen Yu stared at the lady's elegant face. Color drained from her face.

"Mother?" Seeing Wen Yu's face, a hint of shock crept into Qin Fei'er's eyes.

'Who is this lady? Why does Mother fear her?'

“Young Lady Mu, it’s been years since we met. You are still young and pretty. I hardly recognize you. I did not know that this young lady is related to you.”

“Fei’er, let’s go home.” Wen Yu held onto Qin Fei’er’s hand tightly as she forced a smile.

‘Young Lady Mu...’ hearing Wen Yu’s words, Qin Fei’er was stunned.

There was only one young lady Mu in Tian Shen Manor—Nan Suyi, who had left together with Nan Xian. The stunning lady was Nan Xian’s mother? What was the relationship between Feng Ruqing and Nan Suyi?

Chapter 875: Suyi Is Back IV

Qin Fei’er panicked. What if Feng Ruqing was close to Nan Suyi and she spoke ill of Qin Fei’er to Nan Suyi? Ultimately, Nan Xian might dislike Qin Fei’er because of this. What could Qin Fei’er do?

However, Qin Fei’er knew that as long as Feng Ruqing was here, Qin Fei’er could never clear her name.

“Let’s go!” Wen Yu clenched her teeth. She waved her hand to signal the guards to leave.

‘Does Qingyan know that Nan Suyi is back? I must tell her now. Nan Suyi must not return to the Mu family!’

“Did I tell both of you to leave? Are you trying to leave after bullying Qing’er?” Nan Suyi’s eyes were calm.

“What do you want to do?” Wen Yu paused and turned her head around to look at Nan Suyi.

“Get that young lady to kowtow and apologize to Qing’er.” Suyi glanced at Qin Fei’er with a faint smile on her face.

Hearing this, Qin Fei’er’s body stiffened like a statue. She turned to look at Nan Suyi.

Qin Fei’er would not give a hang if she heard the words from someone else. However, the words had come out of her future mother-in-law’s mouth—Nan Suyi.

Qin Fei’er had irritated Nan Suyi before marrying Nan Xian. Naturally, Suyi would hate Qin Fei’er even more after she had stepped into the Mu family.

“Young Lady Mu, Fei’er was the one who got bullied just now. You are one of us. Why are you taking this young lady’s side?” Wen Yu clenched her fists, tightly.

“No, I am just helping Qing’er to deal with the swine.”

“Young Lady Mu, it seems that you have lost your good upbringing after leaving here for more than ten years.”

“I fed my good upbringing to the swine that looks like the one before my eyes.”

“You...”

“Mother, stop talking.” Qin Fei’er tugged at Wen Yu’s sleeve as she shook her head. Then, she turned to look at Suyi, calmly.

“Young Lady Mu, it is my fault indeed. I was such a fool to believe in the slanderous remark that Young Lady Feng is hounding my brother. Moreover, Young Lady Feng was dumped before. I was too worried about my brother. Let me apologize to her.”

Qin Fei’er lowered her head earnestly. A shadow of guilt darkened her eyes.

“However, I would never kowtow to her. I am the daughter of the Qin family. I have my own dignity. I can apologize to her, but I will never kowtow to anyone. I hope you could understand my situation.”

Qin Fei’er’s well-rounded words reflected her sincerity. Any ordinary person could hardly fault it. However Suyi was no ordinary person.

“It seems that I am too old and worthless. I can’t even protect Xiao Qing’er. I would get Nan Xian to settle all the scores when he is here, especially Qin Fei’er. She is so daring to mess with Qing’er.” Suyi held onto Feng Ruqing’s hand gently with a faint smile on her face.

‘What will Young Master Nan Xian think of me if he knows about this?’ Qin Fei’er’s face was sickly and pale.

Although Qin Fei’er did not do anything to Feng Ruqing, Nan Xian was a filial son. Naturally, he would listen to his mother.

Qin Fei’er’s eyes started filling up with tears of humiliation, but she did not let the tears stream down her face.

Seeing this, Wen Yu was growing increasingly resentful. Her eyes were fixed on Suyi and Feng Ruqing.

“Alright. I will kowtow as Young Lady Mu is an elder. The young one must always respect the elder. However, I will never kowtow to Young Lady Feng.” Qin Fei’er smiled pathetically.

Chapter 876: Suyi Is Back V

“Qing’er, is Qin Fei’er your bosom friend?” Suyi looked sideways at Feng Ruqing.

“No.” Feng Ruqing shook her head earnestly.

“Really? Nan Xian is so cold. He would never get close to any lady out there. Why did Qin Fei’er say that I am an elder? Perhaps I have been staying in the mountain for too long. I don’t understand what she said.”

Qin Fei’er had always been weak. Hearing Suyi’s words, she had nearly lost her balance.

“Mother, let’s go.” Qin Fei’er took a deep breath.

Qin Fei’er could kowtow to Suyi. However, she would never kowtow and apologize to Feng Ruqing.

Suddenly, a glimmer of vicious light flashed in Nan Suyi’s eyes.

Just as Qin Fei'er was about to leave, Nan Suyi grabbed Qin Fei'er's hair. Nan Suyi gave her a kick and made her fall on her knees before Feng Ruqing.

"Qin Fei'er, do you think you could do as you wish just because the Mu family is backing you up? Do you think you can even step into the Mu family if you offend me?"

"If you truly want to step into the Mu family, I would not stop you. However, you won't marry my son. Don't you dare bully Qing'er and I. I don't care what others think or say about me. Neither does Feng Ruqing." Suyi's gaze was still calm and nonchalant, but her words were heart-piercing.

In Liu Yun Kingdom, Feng Ruqing did take it all out on her enemies as Feng Tianyu was the emperor of Liu Yun Kingdom. He must win the people's hearts. Even so, Feng Ruqing did not let herself suffer any grievances.

Now that Feng Ruqing was in Tian Shen Manor, outside of her father's jurisdiction, things have taken a different meaning.

Kneeling before Feng Ruqing, Qin Fei'er's pale face was covered with tears. She looked extremely pitiful.

"Although I cannot control the things in the Mu family, I have a say in my son's marriage. Anyone from the Qin family must never appear before Qing'er anymore."

Qin Fei'er slumped to the ground in despair.

"Fei'er!" Panicking, Wen Yu rushed over to help Qin Fei'er get up.

With a blank stare, Qin Fei'er watched Suyi and Feng Ruqing leave. Her face was emotionless. She did not regain her composure even when the gate was slammed shut.

"Mother, I can never marry Nan Xian, can I?"

"Fei'er, don't worry. What Suyi has said is total nonsense! She cannot control Nan Xian's marriage. All you need to do is keep Qingyan happy. Even if Nan Suyi returns to the Mu family, Qingyan is at the wheel. Only Mu Ling and Qingyan can control Nan Xian's marriage." Wen Yu rubbed Qin Fei'er's shoulder, her heart was broken.

'Suyi, who do you think you are? When you were the young lady of the Mu family back then, the old master had always backed you. Hence, everyone was afraid of you. Now that the old master is sick, he can no longer defend you. Currently, Mu Ling is the master of the Mu family. Nan Xian must marry the lady that Mu Ling has selected. How can a lady—Nan Suyi, control her son's marriage?'

"Mother... I didn't do anything to Feng Ruqing. Why would Young Lady Mu take Feng Ruqing's side and treat me like this? What is their relationship? Why does Young Lady Mu treat Feng Ruqing so well?"

Chapter 877: The Mu Family Came to Visit I

Wen Yu frowned slightly. After a while, she slowly relaxed.

"I'll ask your father to go and investigate that woman. Don't worry too much. She's merely Suyi's adopted daughter. She would never be her daughter-in-law."

“Really?” Qin Fei’er seemed all hopeful now.

“Fei’er, I’ve been someone else’s daughter-in-law before. A woman always labels her daughter-in-law as her enemy. I treated your grandmother nicely but she was always dissatisfied with me.” Wen Yu laughed coldly. “If I had a son, I would hate the idea of a woman taking him away from me, too. So, it’s normal that Suyi dislikes you. She likes that young girl and it proves that she has no relation with Nan Xian.”

Qin Fei’er was still nervous. She pursed her lips tightly. She looked pale.

“Moreover, it doesn’t signify anything even if that young girl is close with the manor master now. It just means that Gu Yiyi never had any friend and now she adores that young girl because that young girl is willing to fawn on her. She’s nothing when Gu Yiyi dislikes her in the future. Do you think that Mu Ling would like a daughter-in-law like her? She’s not even qualified to be a concubine.”

In fact, there were a lot of people who fawned on Gu Yiyi because of her status and identity. But, she had never had any friends because of her bad temper and her habit of hating every beautiful girl.

Naturally, Gu Yiyi liked Feng Ruqing because Feng Ruqing was the only one who did not leave her despite her bad temper.

When Gu Yiyi had more friends in the future, Feng Ruqing would surely become useless to her. She would cease being Feng Ruqing’s friend and the Mu family would never accept her.

Qin Fei’er slowly sighed in relief.

She was never worried about Nan Xian because she thought that Nan Xian was the kind of man who would fall for beauty only. He would reject any woman who was stained and unvirtuous.

What worried her was the fact that Suyi adored Feng Ruqing. She was worried that Suyi would force Nan Xian to marry Feng Ruqing given that she was his mother.

Nan Xian might not be able to reject his mother’s request.

“Mother, let’s go home.”

Qin Fei’er’s facial expression worsened when she saw the sympathetic looks the crowd threw at her.

She was clearly the one being bullied here. They sympathized with her.

But, all she felt was humiliation.

She had always been crowned a beauty in Tian Shen Manor. Now, she was forced to kneel down and kowtow to somebody else for forgiveness. It was an unforgettable humiliation for her.

In the living room of the Mu family.

Hai Rong touched his mustache and smiled. “Mu Ling, I’ve been here for quite some time now. I need to leave and think of another way to cure the old master’s illness. But, Qian Kun mentioned that he’s going to introduce me to a talented young girl. I’ll leave when I get to know her.”

He was unwilling to stay there any longer. Moreover, he wanted to return to the mountain so that he could calm his mind and think of the old master's illness.

He came to the Mu family back then for the sake of identifying the old master's illness. He did not intend to stay for long.

Mu Ling relaxed but he did not show any emotion to him.

"Thank you for your help these days. It's his birthday soon. Grandmaster Hai Rong, aren't you going to stay?"

Hai Rong shook his head. "That young girl has not returned. There is no point in me staying."

He was talking about Suyi.

Mu Ling was completely relaxed.

He did not want Hai Rong to stay for too long. If Suyi returned to the Mu family and met Hai Rong, the lie he and Qingyan had made up before would be revealed.

Chapter 878: The Mu Family Came to Visit II

Fortunately, Suyi had not promised to come back with him.

The old master's birthday was just around the corner. Hai Rong was going to leave after a few days. They would never meet each other.

"Grandmaster Hai Rong, my father's illness depends on you. I hope that it's not troublesome for you."

"Troublesome?" Hai Rong laughed. "I'm indebted to that young girl and I'm also Huan'er's master. Treat the old master's illness is my responsibility. It is late now. I have some business with Qian Kun. I'll take my leave now."

He smoothed his long sleeves when he finished talking. He got up from his seat.

He stopped walking and turned around to ask Mu Ling something that he had suddenly thought of. "By the way, I heard from the people of the Mu family that the old master dislikes Qingyan. Is that true?"

Mu Ling's facial expression changed. He was infuriated.

Just who on earth gossiped about that in front of Grandmaster Hai Rong?

"Grandmaster Hai Rong, there's nothing like that. The old master has been not quite himself recently. He is unable to think properly given that he's ill. Qingyan is my mother's niece. Why would my father dislike her?"

Hai Rong was rather displeased with what Mu Ling said.

Who would claim that one's father was unable to think straight?

But, it did not concern him much because it was another family's problem. He did not give much comment on that.

“Fine. I’m just telling you what I heard. One thing you need to remember. Old Master Mu Ling could not be provoked. If he dislikes Qingyan, just ask her not to appear in front of him. If he is provoked, his illness might worsen...”

Mu Ling felt awkward.

Qingyan had treated his mother nicely. If his father’s illness grew serious because of Qingyan...

“In fact, I don’t want to put my nose into other people’s affairs. But, I heard some rumors in the Mu family. Qingyan claimed that the young girl is her elder sister. So, I need to give you some advice. What a bastardly thing you have done. Mu Ling, I have always thought that you’re a responsible man when I first met you. You would never do what you have done by abandoning your wife and choosing your concubine over your wife.”

Mu Ling’s lips trembled. “Grandmaster Hai Rong, it’s impossible that I will do that. I am always hoping that my wife would come back. It’s her who is unwilling to...”

Grandmaster Hai Rong shook his head helplessly.

He would never have gotten involved in the Mu family’s affairs if Qingyan was not that young girl’s sister. He had said that for that young girl’s reputation.

However...

Hai Rong could not help but frown again when he remembered what he had heard at the Mu family. “Qingyan is your cousin. Her elder sister is your cousin too, isn’t it? But, why have I never heard of her?”

Mu Ling was rather anxious now. He remained calm. “She’s a distant relative. She came to us because something had happened to her family. But, she’s unwilling to trouble us so she did not stay here. The people from the Mu family do not know about her. Initially, I had promised Qingyan to take care of her so I traveled the world with her. That was when we got to know you.”

“Oh!” Hai Rong learned of the bigger picture now. “That’s what has happened. I thought that she’s Qingyan’s younger sister. Since she’s a distant relative and no one knows about her, it won’t matter much. But, you should be careful. Your wife will always be your wife. A concubine is just a concubine and she could never be compared to your wife.”

Mu Ling lowered his head. “I’ll heed your advice and be more careful in the future.”

“I’ll not say much. Mu Ling, the old master is my patient now. I don’t want anybody to provoke him and influence his health. If this condition continues, I’ll never treat his illness again.”

Chapter 879: The Mu Family Came to Visit III

“Grandmaster Hai Rong, I understand now.”

Mu Ling laughed bitterly and helplessly.

Qingyan had not been at the Mu family recently. Therefore, there was no one who could take good care of the old master.

But, the old master was stubborn. He did not understand that no one else would take such good care of him in this world. She did not even lament but simply continued to obediently take care of the old master.

Although Suyi treated the old master nicely too, the problem was the old master was the first one who had treated Suyi nicely. If the case was turned around and it was Suyi...

If the old master scolded and hit Suyi, she would never have taken good care of him like she always did.

Only Qingyan behaved like that. Her love for him was too deep and strong.

She would endure all the pain for him. He could never repay her kindness in his lifetime.

“Young Manor Master!”

Suddenly, a voice was heard.

Mu Ling raised his head and he soon saw an imperial guard approaching him swiftly.

“What happened?” Mu Ling was annoyed.

‘Did Tan Shuangshuang create trouble again?’

The imperial guard trembled in fear. He was anxious. But, he still revealed what had happened in the streets to Mu Ling.

Mu Ling’s face darkened. He smashed his fist on the table. He was outraged.

“Tan Shuangshuang!”

‘That goddamn woman! I told her that her past must not be revealed. I won’t allow anyone to find out that she’s unvirtuous!’

How dare Tan Shuangshuang ignore his order!

He would surely have beaten Tan Shuangshunag to death if she was not pregnant!

“Go! Go and bring her here!”

Mu Ling was somber. He gave his order angrily.

“Yes.”

The imperial guard received his order obediently and retreated.

Another imperial guard rushed to him again when the previous imperial guard left the room. He greeted Mu Ling. “Young Manor Master.”

Mu Ling took up the jade cup beside him, annoyed. He took a sip of the tea and looked at the imperial guard who was standing in front of him. He seemed cold and distant. “Are you going to tell me that Tan Shuangshuang has created trouble again?”

“No, no...” The imperial guard replied, respectfully. “Young Manor Master, the young mistress is back.”

Mu Ling clenched his fists so tightly that he broke the teacup in his hand. He did not seem delighted at all. But, his face darkened.

“Who did you say is back?”

“It’s the young lady. Lady Qin from the Qin family has passed the message to us just now. She met the young lady just now.”

Mu Ling would surely have been delighted if Suyi had come back before this.

‘But...

‘Why is it happening now?

‘Grandmaster Hai Rong will leave in a few days. I will never allow Suyi and Grandmaster Hai Rong to meet.’

“Go and pass along my order. Ask Tan Shuangshuang to kneel down in the ancestral hall. I need to go out for some business.”

Mu Ling recovered his senses and smoothed his long sleeves. Then, he walked out of the living room in big strides.

At the pavilion in the garden.

Feng Ruqing held Suyi’s hand and sat down, slowly.

Little Qinghan’s big and bright eyes blinked. She curled up into a fetal position and rested on Feng Ruqing’s legs.

“Qing’er, it’s been a while since we last met. Why do I feel that you’re slimmer now?” Suyi held Feng Ruqing’s hands with much sadness. “Did Nan Xian not take good care of you these days? You have come to Tian Shen Manor on your own. You have not even brought along some maids to take care of you. Even if you don’t bring them along, you could bring along some spirit beasts given that there is a whole load of them in your manor.”

Feng Ruqing was bewildered. She wanted to tell Suyi that Nan Xian was not around. But, Suyi was blaming Nan Xian again before Feng Ruqing could say anything.

Chapter 880: The Mu Family Came for a Visit IV

“Where is Nan Xian? He told me that he’s here. Where did he go?”

Feng Ruqing did not know how to respond to that.

Suyi could locate her. Did Nan Xian tell her that?

Did Nan Xian know that she was going to come to Tian Shen Manor?

Feng Ruqing’s face darkened then. “Oh, he might be fooling around with Qing Zhu right now.”

Suyi frowned. "I can tell that Qing Zhu is not a nice snake. It has even kidnapped Nan Xian. Qing'er, don't worry about it. I'll brew a snake soup when we meet them next time. It could be accompanied by phoenix soup. It can help to strengthen your body."

Qing Zhu could not help but sneeze even though it was far away from Tian Shen Manor. It stretched its head. It seemed dazzled.

"Did somebody just speak evil about me? It must be that charming snake! Master, are you sure that the charming snake would not pursue me all the way here?"

Nan Xian scanned Qing Zhu calmly.

Qing Zhu soon shut its mouth and it did not say anything more.

Soon, Nan Xian saw a young man standing on the surface of the water with a white phoenix. He appeared calm.

"Didn't a princess called Princess Water Snake like you before?"

If Qing Zhu were a cat, its fur would surely be standing on its end when it heard what Nan Xian had just said.

But, Qing Zhu was only a snake. It did not react like a cat. It just straightened its body and remained in a guarding position.

"Master, what do you want now?"

Qing Zhu's voice was filled with a plea.

It was a snake who has its own pride and dignity. It would never trade its body for some kind of business. It would never go and seduce another snake.

"Yes. You go and seduce it. Let their people refuse to help it to find its way."

Qing Zhu almost burst into tears. "Master, although Princess Water Snake is charming, it's too ferocious. I'm scared..."

Nan Xian became quiet again.

"Master, why don't you do it yourself? Why?" Qing Zhu's voice was trembling. "You're able to do it yourself. Why do you want to sacrifice my dignity? I don't want to do that!"

Nan Xian remained calm. "We need someone to be blamed if Qing'er knows about this."

The underlying message was that Qing Zhu would be the scapegoat.

If Feng Ruqing was angry with what they had done, he could blame it on Qing Zhu.

Qing Zhu was shocked. It stared at Nan Xian helplessly. It could not even bring itself to cry.

He was unwilling to allow his rival in love to go and meet the princess. So, he pushed the pitiful snake forward to prevent that from happening.

“The princess will surely kill me and brew a snake soup out of me. It’s real.”

“Yes.” Nan Xian remained cold. “Qing’er has always yearned for a snake soup. If that’s the case, let her have the snake soup to strengthen her body.”

Qing Zhu soon exploded with anger. Its master was no longer the master he knew since he had met the princess.

He had no limit now.

“Master, I was just joking. Really.” Qing Zhu curled itself on Nan Xian’s arm like an obedient dog. “You’re the most respected master I have ever had. I’ll go to seduce the princess if you ask me to. I’ll do whatever you want even if you asked me to seduce a worm.”

Nan Xian kept quiet and it appeared that he had fallen into deep thought.

The look in his eyes scared Qing Zhu. Qing Zhu could not help but tremble. It soon remembered that there was indeed a worm who wanted to seduce it before.

It could not be helped. It was the most charming snake among the snakes. Every spirit beast wanted to seduce it.

“Actually, I was just joking.”

Nan Xian replied calmly, “Noted. I’ll remember what you said.”

Qing Zhu cried sadly. ‘Master, don’t you remember things for less than seven seconds only? I’m begging you now. Please forget what I have just said. Just assume that I did not say anything. Is that okay?’

Nan Xian pulled Qing Zhu away from his arm. Then, he threw it aside expressionlessly.