

Overbearing 901

Chapter 901: Birthday Feast III

“Alright, I’ll listen to you, Brother Ling.”

Chen Qingyan lowered her eyes covering the coldness in her eyes.

It seemed that Mu Ling was not very reliable this time. She must let the old man move back to the eastern courtyard!

Mu Ling suddenly thought of what Hai Rong had once said.

“Qing Yan, Grandmaster Hai Rong said that we should not visit Father so often now in order not to provoke him. You may go to visit him when he gets better.”

Mu Ling felt a headache when he said that.

He knew that his father did not like Qingyan, but he did not expect his father to hate her this much.

At first, Qingyan had insisted on taking care of his father. However, his father had always disagreed.

Qingyan had almost fainted while kneeling outside the door on this matter.

He decided to let her make the medicine and gave the only spirit herb to Qingyan due to her filial piety.

He had always thought that his father would always accept Qingyan over time.

If anyone said this to him, he would have ignored them, but it was from Hai Rong...

He had always believed in Hai Rong’s words!

Chen Qingyan raised her pale face and seemed devastated.

Her soft body was shaking and her face was full of sorrow.

“Does my existence irritate the old master?” She said with a bitter smile. “I thought that as long as I was good to the old master, he would accept me someday.”

Mu Ling felt a pain in his heart. He held Chen Qingyan in his arms, tightly. “Qingyan, it is not your fault. It was the old man himself who cannot see your kindness. Everyone in the Mu family knows that you treat him well. How can it be your fault?”

“Brother Ling.” Chen Qingyan took a bracelet out of her bag and put it in Mu Ling’s hands. He smiled bitterly. “This is what I found when I went out this time. Let the old master wear it. The level of his strength will be concealed with this. Then, others will not know that the old master’s strength is declining.”

She turned and walked out of the courtyard after she had put the bracelet in Mu Ling’s hands.

Mu Ling held onto the bracelet tightly. He felt guilty while staring at Qingyan’s figure when she left.

After all, he had still made Qingyan sad this time.

“Where is the old master now?”

“My Lord, the old master has never come out of the courtyard,” the guard responded, respectfully.

Mu Ling held the bracelet in his hand, tightly. He no longer spoke and then turned to walk toward the courtyard.

In the Mu family, the courtyard was the only place that was tranquil.

Mu Ling could see the old master sitting on the ground, watching the ants move from a distance. He frowned angrily.

“Father, what are you doing?”

The old man snorted. “Even the ants are so united, why is my family like a heap of loose sand?”

“Father!” Mu Ling was in pain. “I don’t know why you hate Qingyan so much. Hasn’t she done enough for you? You are so stubborn. You wanted to move out of the eastern courtyard. That was fine with me. I have let you do what you wanted. You are my father. I can’t do anything to you. However, can’t you just be nicer to Qingyan knowing that she’s my wife?”

The old master lifted his head and asked, stiffly, “Did you say Chen Qingyan? Isn’t she dead yet?”

“Father!!!”

Mu Ling’s face darkened significantly. He did not understand why the old man could easily accept Suyi but was so cruel to Qingyan.

The past was the past. Why should they keep holding onto those unhappy moments?

“Hai Rong said that Qingyan should not often appear in front of you in order not to provoke you. Do you know how sad Qingyan was when she was told that? She has always thought of you and is so filial to you. Can’t you just be nicer to her?”

Chapter 902: Birthday Feast IV

“She is a wicked woman. She wanted to kill me!” The old master snorted softly. “Anyway, I will hit her every time I see her! If you speak up for her again, I will hit you too!”

Mu Ling’s face darkened. This old man was really unreasonable.

Qingyan was so kind to him. However, he wronged her by saying that she wanted to poison him.

“Father, I tolerate you because you are my father. I had even asked Qingyan to be patient with you, but you can’t ignore her kindness. I will let you live with Second Brother for a few days. Please move back to the eastern courtyard after your birthday. Please don’t let her down again since she is working so hard to please you.

“You said that Qingyan wanted to poison you. Alright, I won’t let Qingyan prepare your medicine next time, lest you misunderstand her again.”

After that, Mu Ling turned away with a contorted face. He was afraid that he would quarrel with his father if he stayed there.

The old master stared in Mu Ling’s direction. He was a little aggrieved.

“Butler, will Suyi come back this time? Will she return with my grandson?”

The butler moved toward the old master and sighed softly. “Yes.”

“Oh, Mu Ling has bullied me and shouted at me just now. He’s a jerk. I’m going to tell Suyi and let her have at him!”

The butler was silent for a while. “You can hit him back, Old Master.”

“No, no. I’m not the kind of person who will hit people. I have a good temper.”

The butler was speechless.

‘Don’t you feel guilty of saying this, Old Master?’

Nonetheless, the butler knew that every time Chen Qingyan appeared, the old master would be irritated. He would scold and beat her. If someone stopped him, he would beat that person too.

When Chen Qingyan did not show up, the old man would not get sick so easily.

“Old Master, you hate Chen Qingyan so much. Are there any other reasons for hating her?”

The butler was doubtful about this.

In the past, although the old master did not like Chen Qingyan, he did not hate her to such an extent.

When did he start to be like this?

Apparently, it seemed that he had started to hate her just before Lady Suyi left the Mu family.

“Why? I don’t really remember...” The old master stared blankly. “I have always felt that I have forgotten a lot of things lately. If this goes on, will I forget to eat too?”

The butler said with sympathy, “Old Master, it doesn’t matter. I will remember to feed you.”

“Oh, right. Little Qingyin should be attending school, right? Have you registered him for school?”

“Old Master, Second Young Master is almost thirty years old now.”

“Is little Qingyin almost thirty? Time passes so fast. I remember that he was only this big before.” Old Master Mu gestured with his hand as if he was in deep memories. “Back then, he was always following Suyi around, especially when she was pregnant. Little Qingyin was obviously in poor health, but he was like a little guard protecting her. By the way, where is Suyi? Where did she go?”

The butler sighed. “Lady Suyi has left the manor. She will be back in a few days.”

“Good, good. I thought Suyi was driven away by that bad woman. Luckily, she will return.”

The old man smiled.

The butler became sadder. The old master's memory was worsening. He always forgot that Lady Suyi had run away from home. He often thought that the second young master was still a little young boy in his twenties.

How could it go on like this?

Perhaps, Lady Suyi and Nan Xian were the only ones who could comfort the old master now.

Chapter 903: Birthday Feast V

"Lady Qingyan."

At the Mu family's courtyard, a guard came in hurriedly and walked toward Chen Qingyan. "A girl named An Cui who wants to meet you."

Chen Qingyan narrowed her eyes. An Cui?

The manor master's niece?

She heard that An Cui had been kicked out of the chief manor. Now, why had she come to the Mu family to see her now?

"Go and bring her in."

"Yes."

The guard heeded the order and backed down.

After a few minutes, a beautiful girl came in, led by the guard.

"Young Lady An." Chen Qingyan smiled politely. "You have come to see me. What's the matter?"

An Cui seemed very well-behaved and walked up next to Chen Qingyan. "Everyone at Tian Shen Manor knows that Lady Qingyan is the one who is managing everything in the Mu family now. I have come because I wanted to ask for something, Lady Qingyan."

Chen Qingyan glanced at An Cui, suspiciously. "What do you want?"

"Lady Qingyan, I want to be Nan Xian's woman. I am willing to be his concubine."

An Cui understood that it was impossible for her to become Nan Xian's wife due to her identity. She was satisfied as long as she could enter the Mu family.

Chen Qingyan slightly a little. "Young Lady An, I'm afraid I can't help you. I'm not Nan Xian's biological mother. He will not listen to me."

"Lady Qingyan, although Nan Xian is not your biological son, you are the one taking care of the Mu family's affairs now." An Cui smiled flatteringly. "Your power is greater than the young lady of the Mu family—Lady Suyi. Of course, you have the right to decide his marriage. Young Master Nan Xian is not that disobedient."

Chen Qingyan's eyes darkened.

"You have to insist that Nan Xian has slept with you! You will have to lose your virginity just in case they find out that you were lying. Otherwise, I have no other ways to let you enter the Mu family."

Chen Qingyan's method was really cruel. She not only wanted to force Nan Xian to marry a woman that he did not like, but she also wanted everyone to know that Nan Xian was being played by the woman.

It was really miserable!

An Cui was startled. "What if Nan Xian refuses to admit it?"

Chen Qingyan smiled. "It doesn't matter if he does not admit it as long as the world believes it. Brother Ling is always afraid of losing face. He will definitely force Nan Xian to accept you!"

COMMENT

An Cui looked up and saw Chen Qingyan's smile. She was a little flustered. However, she understood that it was the only way.

If she did not listen to Chen Qingyan, Chen Qingyan would not help her again.

Chapter 904: Birthday Feast VI

"I understand!"

An Cui bit hard on her bottom lip. "I will do as Lady Qingyan said."

At this moment, An Cui was blinded by her inner desires. She obviously did not think it through. Even if she entered the Mu family using this method, she would never be able to approach the godlike man in her life.

Perhaps An Cui's purpose was not Nan Xian, she might just want to live a good life.

She would do whatever it took in order to join the Mu family!

Chen Qingyan's smile slowly faded after An Cui's departure. She tightened her grip around the glass in her hand. Her eyes were dark and terrifying.

"It's normal for a man to have three to four wives in this world. When Brother Ling wanted to take me as his concubine, Suyi had done so many things that hurt us. Hence, I will let your son become the kind of person that you hate the most this time!"

She had met Brother Ling long before Suyi did.

Why did Suyi step in and steal the person she liked away from her?

During the birthday feast, if Nan Xian accepted An Cui obediently, then she would just forget it. If he dared to refuse, she would taint his reputation and make the world cast him aside!

Chen Qingyan ordered her servants to leave her and An Cui alone before An Cui was brought in to meet her in the empty and quiet courtyard.

She took a sip of tea and sneered. "Tan Shuangshuang, come out now."

Tan Shuangshuang was very unhappy. She came out from behind the tree. Her pregnant stomach that was already showing a lot was like a needle that stung Chen Qingyan's heart.

"Chen Qingyan!" Tan Shuangshuang was angry.

Why was Chen Qingyan the only person that Mu Ling cared for so tenderly? But she would be punished whenever she made a mistake.

However...

When she thought of the conversation between Chen Qingyan and An Cui just now, she blinked a few times.

Young Master Nan Xian?

Why did this name sound like the state preceptor's name?

It might have been a coincidence.

How could the Mu family's young master become a state preceptor in Liu Yun Kingdom?

"Did you eavesdrop on our conversation just now?"

Chen Qingyan tried hard not to look at Tan Shuangshuang's belly.

That growing belly seemed to remind her time and time again that this woman had once slept with her husband.

Tan Shuangshuang snorted. "I will tell Mu Ling."

Chen Qingyan sneered. "Do you think he will believe in what you say? In this world, Mu Ling only believes in me, whether you believe it or not. If you dare to say more than you should, I will not let you have your child be born!"

Her eyes were filled murderous intent. Tan Shuangshuang was a little flustered.

She gritted her teeth, suppressing fear. She then turned toward the backyard.

Wait until Chen Qingyan gives birth to a son for Mu Ling, by then, she would make her suffer as she had done to her!

Tan Shuangshuang's figure went farther and farther until it disappeared under the sunset.

Chen Qingyan could not control her feelings anymore. She grabbed her chest tightly as tears flowed down her face.

Tan Shuangshuang's presence was like a thorn in her flesh, hurting her.

Even breathing was a little difficult.

"So, you can also feel the pain."

A cold and calm voice that was filled with irony and contempt spoke from behind her.

Chen Qingyan wiped her tears off and sat on the bench looking pale and weak.

“When you were with my brother, my sister-in-law felt the pain just as you have,” Mu Qingyin said, expressionlessly. “A wife usually can’t accept her husband sleeping with another woman. You, yourself, hate Tan Shuangshuang this much. Why makes you think that my sister-in-law must accept your existence?”

Chapter 905: Birthday Feast VII

Chen Qingyan bit her bottom lip. “I don’t hate Tan Shuangshuang. Second Brother, I don’t understand why are you always attacking me?”

“Because you have driven my sister-in-law away,” Mu Qingyin said only that before he left.

Chen Qingyan smashed the glass in her hand fiercely. Her face was somber and distorted.

It was Nan Suyi again!

That was the case with the old man, as well as Second Brother!

Why were these two people protecting her so much? Did they ever wonder why the whole Mu family disliked Nan Suyi?

If Nan Suyi was good enough, it would not have been like this!

These two people were blinded. They still wanted to protect a jealous woman although they were Brother Ling’s relatives.

Chen Qingyan’s tear-stained face grew colder and more terrifying.

She would let Mu Qingyin understand that she was more suitable to be the Mu family’s daughter-in-law than Nan Suyi, one day.

At the birthday feast.

There were many people in the Mu family’s courtyard.

Even the relatives of the Mu family who rarely showed up came out to entertain the guests.

“Elder Mu Xing, will Lady Suyi come back to attend the old master’s birthday feast this year?”

Mu Xing said with a fake smile, “I’m not very sure about that. She has not returned since she left. She did not even visit the old master knowing that he is very sick. This time, I think she might hear the rumors saying that Huan’er would be returning with Grandmaster Hai Rong. That is why she might be willing to return. Unfortunately, Grandmaster Hai Rong has already left a few days ago.”

“This young lady of the Mu family has really misbehaved. It is normal for the excellent Young Master Mu to have concubines. All the childish acts are too overdramatic. The old master has treated her so well before. She has not even returned to visit him once. She is really a white-eyed-wolf.”

“Isn’t that so?” Another elder sneered. “Nan Suyi has always been bullying Qingyan back then. Luckily, Qingyan has a good temperament and a good personality. She did not care much about it. It is impossible for another woman to have such a good temper like Qingyan’s.”

These elders were the old master’s brothers and cousins. They had the right to speak in the Mu family. So, people would always believe in their words.

Everyone felt sorry for Chen Qingyan.

Although Suyi was Mu Ling’s wife, her status was higher than Qingyan since Qingyan was just a concubine.

However, Suyi, as a woman, should not be arrogant and she had no right in stopping Mu Ling from having other wives.

Everyone was dismissive toward her behavior.

“She was just an orphan. I wonder where she had gotten the courage to behave like this and has even taken away the flesh and blood of the Mu family—Nan Xian. Nan Xian is the young master of the Mu family. His surname should be Mu. She has not only taken him away but has also changed his surname!”

When Suyi and Mu Ling were still in good terms, Nan Xian’s name was actually Mu Nanxian. However, before leaving the Mu family, Suyi had left a note saying that from that day onward, Mu Nanxian no longer existed in this world. Since then, Nan Xian was only known as Nan Xian.

Such behavior from a woman was not allowed in this world where the wives must obey the husbands. Therefore, Suyi had to bear a lot of notoriety.

Mu Xing slightly smiled. “Today is the old master’s birthday. Let’s not talk about these anymore. In the past few days, Qingyan has made so much effort in organizing this birthday feast. We should not talk about those who are not important so as to not affect everyone’s mood.”

Mu Xing was always unhappy every time he talked about Suyi. He was always scornful and disdainful toward Suyi.

Back when his grandson had just started cultivating, he had wanted to give Nan Xian some spirit herbs, but Suyi had refused to accept his gift.

Chapter 906: Birthday Feast VIII

Later, Mu Xing learned that Suyi had used the spirit herbs to help the newly recruited so-called geniuses.

In the Mu family, all the servants and maids had served the Mu family all their lives. They would never recruit people from the outside.

After all, to the Mu family, talent was not too important. Even if one’s strength was poor, they could use the spirit herbs to boost it.

Nonetheless, Suyi had recruited some people from the outside when she was in charge of the Mu family. She preferred to give the spirit herbs to outsiders rather than giving them to Mu Xing’s grandson.

Everyone in the Mu family would receive some spirit herbs each month. However, Mu Xing's grandson's talent was too weak. What effects could the few normal spirit herbs have? If it were not for Suyi, his grandson would have achieved something in those years!

Qingyan was a different person.

Those geniuses that Suyi had recruited were driven away by Qingyan after Suyi had left. She had used all the resources on the people of the Mu family.

The many spirit herbs had finally allowed his grandson to achieve Spirit Warrior tier. Thus, he was very grateful to Qingyan.

All the people gathered at the banquet hall.

It was very rare for the old master to not lose his temper and smile. Although his smile looked a little silly, it still made Mu Ling feel relieved.

Fortunately, the old master still knew how to behave on certain occasions even when he was sick. If he bullied Qingyan on such an occasion, the entire Mu family would be embarrassed.

His father would not do such a thing.

"Butler, do you think I look handsome today?" The old master smiled and asked.

The butler smiled bitterly. "You always look handsome."

"Oh, then can I have the turkey soup that Suyi has cooked today?" The old master anticipated.

Even Mu Ling who had always made him displeased was pleasing to his eyes today.

Maybe it was because his mood was better today.

But his old face could not help but sink a little after seeing Chen Qingyan standing next to Mu Ling. He stared at her angrily.

"Master, today is your birthday. Lady Suyi will return this year too." The butler reminded. "If you embarrassed Chen Qingyan in public, the Mu family would also be embarrassed. Think about it. If Nan Xian takes over the Mu family..."

Old Master Mu was like an old child when he was sick.

Children were the easiest to coax.

Old Master Mu held back his anger and snorted after listening to the butler's words. "I will let her off today!"

It was so frustrating that he could not hit the bad woman.

The old master turned his anger toward his appetite. He then kept stuffing desserts into his mouth.

The butler quickly snatched the desserts from the old master. "Master, you have to take care of your image. Lady Suyi and Young Master Nan Xian will be returning soon. You must take care of your image."

Fortunately, all the guests present were busy talking. Hence, not so many people had seen the old master's behavior.

Suddenly, silence fell. Everyone's eyes turned toward the door in astonishment.

There was a beautiful woman standing next to Qin Li and Wen Yu.

The woman was as beautiful as Xi Shi—one of the renowned beauties in the world. She had an elegant smile on her face. Her face was slightly pale due to her poor health.

“Is this the young lady of the Qin family? Well, she has grown into a beautiful woman.”

Chapter 907: Birthday Feast IX

“The person who is able to marry a beautiful lady like Qin Fei'er is blessed. It is not an exaggeration to say that she is the prettiest in the world.”

Tian Shen Manor was extremely huge.

Tian Shen City was the most prosperous place in the mainland.

Other than that, there were other towns too. Many of the guests present there came from afar.

On Gu Yiyi's birthday, only the forces from Tian Shen City were invited. Other forces were not qualified to participate. Thus, not many people had seen Qin Fei'er's current appearance.

Qin Fei'er was indeed the number one beauty in Tian Shen Manor before Gu Yiyi had lost weight.

Her beauty made others feel like protecting her.

But these words were embarrassing for Qin Fei'er today.

She clenched her fists so hard that she barely smiled.

“Fei'er.” Chen Qingyan stepped forward and held Qin Fei'er's hand kindly. She smiled. “It's really hard for you to come and participate in the birthday feast since your body is weak.”

Qin Fei'er smiled and reciprocated Chen Qingyan's action. “Aunt Yan, how can I not attend the old master's birthday just because of that?”

“You are really a good child.” Chen Qingyan laughed lightly. “It's a blessing for the person who marries you.”

Everyone was quietly making guesses in their hearts looking at their intimate behavior.

“Is Young Lady Qin entering the Mu family? Lady Qingyan is so kind to her. Maybe Young Master Mu Xi is marrying her?”

“Young Master Mu Xi? It is unlikely to be him since he is so cruel to women. How could a fragile lady like Qin Fei'er bear his torment? I think it should be Young Master Nan Xian. Lady Qingyan had always regarded Nan Xian as her son. It is normal for her to be intimate with Qin Fei'er for Nan Xian's sake.”

“Yes. It must be Young Master Nan Xian. No one would reject a fragile beauty like Qin Fei’er. Nan Xian is a perfect match for her.”

A burst of ironic laughter was heard among the guests. “Who is that Lady Qingyan? She is just a concubine.”

The crowd became silent, instantly.

The wives present were disdainful of Chen Qingyan when they saw their husbands supporting Chen Qingyan.

No wife would like her husband to take a concubine! Unless the concubine was the wife!

Of course, a concubine who had become the principal wife would also not want her husband to take other concubines.

How could a wife stand her husband sleeping with another woman?

They just did not have the courage to stand up against their husbands. They did not have the same determination as Suyi. Hence, they could only hide their tears quietly.

No matter how the concubine was loved, she was still a concubine. There was no concubine who dared to address herself as the main lady except Chen Qingyan!

Chen Qingyan’s face turned pale. She turned to look at the lady standing among the guests.

Those who could speak in the Mu family must be of high status. This lady was the daughter-in-law of Grandmaster Qian Kun.

Grandmaster Qian Kun had no children, but he had a godson! Although his godson was not often in Tian Shen Manor, he came to participate in the birthday feast since he was around this time.

“Great job, that is well said!”

The old master stood on the chair laughing and applauding. “That’s right. I have only one daughter-in-law, which is Suyi. Who is this bad woman? She will have to go when Suyi is back. Hahaha!”

At this moment, everyone looked the old master with sympathetically.

They did not know what had made the old master’s health even worse recently. He was getting more and more confused. Qingyan had borne children for Mu Ling. Yet, he still wanted to drive her away.

Chapter 908: Birthday Feast X

How could the old master be so ruthless?

“It’s nothing.” Seeing that Mu Ling was about to lose his temper, Chen Qingyan held onto his arm as she shook her head and smiled wryly.

“Brother Ling, don’t worry about me. Today is the old master’s birthday. Don’t lose your temper because of me. I am nobody. You don’t have to defend me.”

Clenching his fists tightly, Mu Ling was getting angrier. His cold gaze was fixed upon the lady who was speaking just now.

Initially, everyone was staring at Chen Qingyan. Now, everyone looked at the door.

“This... who is this young lady? Why have I never met her before? Why is she here in the chief manor? The manor master has gotten another wife?”

“Previously, Qin Fei’er was the most beautiful lady in Tian Shen Manor. Now, she is no match for this young lady at all. She is so stunning, I like her.”

At the door of the banquet hall, Gu Yiyi walked in after Gu Shi with a smile full of subtle charm.

When Gu Shi heard the chatter, his eyes lit up, his gaze swept across the crowd. When he saw the face of the young master who was speaking just now, the light in his eyes faded instantly.

‘Pfft! You have such a hideous countenance, how dare you peep at my daughter! You aimed for something out of your league!’

“You are seeking your own demise, aren’t you? She is Gu Yiyi!” The person standing next to the young master nudged him, lightly.

Who else could stand next to Gu Shi other than Gu Yiyi? Although the young master was not allowed to attend the feast in the chief manor, he heard that Gu Yiyi had lost weight.

Hearing this, the young master’s face changed. A look of shock and disbelief crept into his eyes.

Gu Yiyi—the two hundred and fifty pound lady had actually turned into such a stunning beauty?

Perhaps, many of the people had never thought that the gorgeous young lady was Gu Yiyi. The whole place sank into silence.

Gu Shi paid no heed to the people around him and walked toward the old master of the Mu family.

“Old Master, initially, I did not intend to come to the Mu family. However, no matter what the people of the Mu family have done to me, I respect you.

“Bring the gift to the old master!”

“At your command.” The guard of the chief manor handed over a box of spirit herb, respectfully.

The butler who stood next to the old master received the box on his behalf.

“This spirit herb could enhance your health and prolong your life. May you live a thousand years.” Gu Shi smiled faintly.

If one wished a cultivator to live a hundred years, he was, no doubt, cursing him. A cultivator could live more than a hundred years if he was healthy.

The more powerful a cultivator was, the longer he could live. Only an ordinary human who was not capable of cultivating would wish someone to live a hundred years.

“Thank you, Manor Master. This old butler would like to express my gratitude and appreciation to you on behalf of the old master.”

A mixed feeling crept into the butler’s heart. The old master’s strength had greatly declined. This spirit herb was indeed a great gift to the old master.

The butler could not help wondering if Grandmaster Hai Rong told Grandmaster Qian Kun about the old master’s health condition. Otherwise, why would Gu Shi give this spirit herb to the old master?

Chen Qingyan’s hands balled into fists. The old master had truly lost his senses because of his poor health. Usually, the old master would get Mu Ling to accept the gift on his behalf. Gu Shi had actually given the gift personally to the old master?

“Lady Qingyan, we are giving a Grade-6 spirit herb to the old master as a gift. As the old master is not feeling well, Young Master Mu, please accept the gift on the old master’s behalf. Please simmer this spirit herb for the old master.” Wen Yu smiled.

Chapter 909: I Agree to this Marriage I

Although Mu Ling was annoyed, he simply could not do anything to Gu Shi as he was the manor master.

“Thank you, Lady Qin.” Hearing Wen Yu’s words, Mu Ling’s face shifted as he smiled faintly.

“You’re welcome. That’s what I should do in view of the relationship between the Mu family and the Qin family.”

In other words, Wen Yu was actually telling everyone present that the Qin family and the Mu family were connected by marriage.

Gu Shi’s cold gaze swept past Wen Yu as he quickly turned away. He pulled Gu Yiyi’s arm and drew her back to the seat.

“I thought Young Lady Mu and Nan Xian would be back by now? Why are they not here yet?”

“Young Lady Mu is such an ungrateful wretch. The old master had treated her so well, but she has taken his kindness for granted. She has never returned to the Mu family for years for his birthday.”

Currently, the banquet hall was abuzz with chatters.

‘Since Suyi is back in Tian Shen Manor, why is she not here yet?’ Mu Ling frowned. His stunning face took on a ghastly expression.

Was Suyi avoiding the old master’s birthday in order to make Mu Ling mad?

“Father.” Gu Yiyi sat down. She scanned everyone present, but Feng Ruqing was nowhere to be found. Suddenly, a familiar figure appeared.

“How did An Cui get in here?”

An Cui should not have come to this feast. What concerned Gu Yiyi most was that An Cui had actually walked in after Chen Qingyan, as if she was Chen Qingyan’s servant.

Gu Shi frowned. His gaze swept past the crowd and fell upon An Cui's beautiful face.

"I don't know what An Cui is after. However, she can never make it."

Hearing this, Gu Yiyi felt immensely relieved. She could never forget the way An Cui had begged her and wanted Gu Yiyi to help her to become Nan Xian's concubine.

Gu Yiyi was not a fool. Naturally, she would never help someone who could upset Feng Ruqing.

"Manor Master, there must be some misunderstandings between the Mu family and the chief manor back then. As we were unable to meet you, we did not manage to clear out the misunderstanding between us. It's time we clear the air now, shall we? I really like Young Lady Gu. That's why I have proposed an arranged marriage between Nan Xian and her."

It would have been fine if Mu Ling did not mention the arranged marriage. Hearing this, Gu Shi's face darkened.

"Young Master Mu, my daughter has yet to step into the Mu family but you have arranged so many concubines for Nan Xian. Do you want to bully my daughter to death?"

"Oh! The rest of the clans must have been mistaken about this. I was arranging concubines for Mu Xi, not Mu Nanxian," Mu Ling replied, ambiguously.

Since the rest of the clans had called off the marriage, Mu Ling could just deny the things that Gu Shi had said.

As long as Gu Shi agreed to let Gu Yiyi marry Nan Xian, Mu Ling would not arrange any other concubines for Nan Xian like what he had done, previously. He would only get Nan Xian to take Qin Fei'er as his concubine when Gu Yiyi was pregnant.

Gu Shi sneered. Gu Shi had never given the people of the Mu family a thought. Previously, he had accepted the arranged marriage because of Nan Xian.

Perhaps, the Qin family was of the same opinion.

With the Qin family's power, they would never let Qin Fei'er be someone else's concubine. However, since they had accepted the marriage, it must be because of Nan Xian.

Nan Xian was indeed a rare talent and was unrivaled in Tian Shen Manor. Sooner or later, he would dominate the world.

Hence, the Qin family did not reject the arranged marriage, even if Qin Fei'er would only be Nan Xian's concubine.

However, things would go completely different if the groom was Mu Xi. The Qin family would never have accepted the arranged marriage.

"Let's not talk about those who have called off the marriage. What about Young Lady Qin? Don't tell me that Young Lady Qin has agreed to be Mu Xi's concubine." Gu Shi broke into a smile.

As soon as Gu Shi finished speaking, the faces of the people of the Qin family changed.

Chapter 910: I Agree to this Marriage II

Qin Fei'er's face was pale and her body was shaking. She held onto Wen Yu's hand tightly.

Being Mu Xi's concubine?

How many women had died in Mu Xi's hands?

She would never want to be Mu Xi's wife, let alone being his concubine!

After Mu Xi heard those words, he glanced vaguely at Qin Fei'er's face. He then subconsciously licked the corner of his lips.

Qin Fei'er was not as pretty as Feng Ruqing in terms of beauty. However, Feng Ruqing was too tough. If it was Qin Fei'er who was weak and gentle, he might have gotten what he wanted, easily...

Chen Qingyan walked slowly toward Mu Ling and patted his hand. She smiled softly. "Manor Master Gu must be joking. We—the Mu family, do not have the right to decide Young Lady Qin's marriage. I just like Young Lady Qin and want to be closer to her. Manor Master Gu, please don't misunderstand. Brother Ling really wants Gu Yiyi to be married to Nan Xian."

Smash!

Gu Yiyi slammed on the table. She got up instantly. "I won't marry the vixen—Nan Xian. You better stop dreaming about it!"

Vixen?

Mu Ling's heart fluttered. The title—vixen seemed so familiar to him that made him more uneasy.

Right!

Under normal circumstances, the wife who was not loved would address the husband's beloved concubine as a vixen.

Now Gu Yiyi had used these words to describe Nan Xian, which made Mu Ling feel baffled.

"Don't deny it." Gu Yiyi turned her head and sneered, "I have rejected the marriage earlier because Qin Fei'er's maid said that Qin Fei'er was Nan Xian's lover. I felt deceived. How could my fiancé have another beloved? Hence, I got angry and rejected marriage."

Everyone was gossiping.

Was Qin Fei'er Nan Xian's beloved woman? Did Qin Fei'er maid say that? Then, it must be true.

The Mu family and the Qin family really wanted to form an alliance through marriage. However, why did Mu Ling still want Nan Xian to marry Gu Yiyi?

Although everyone was stunned, Qin Fei'er's face was terribly pale. She did not expect Gu Yiyi to say it in public.

Mu Ling's cold eyes glanced at Qin Fei'er angrily after hearing about that.

So that was it!

It was the Qin family's fault that Gu Yiyi wanted to cancel the arranged marriage. Otherwise, the Mu family would have already formed the alliance for a long time ago!

"Young Lady Gu, you may have had a little misunderstanding..." Mu Ling hesitated for a moment and said slowly.

Gu Yiyi smiled sarcastically. "You're right, I did misunderstand. At first, I believed in Qin Fei'er's words. Then, I let my father cancel the arranged marriage. After that, only I knew that I have misunderstood."

Mu Ling let out a sigh of relief. Nonetheless, he still did not understand why Gu Yiyi was so heartless even when she knew she had misunderstood.

"Because..." Gu Yiyi paused. "Although I don't like Nan Xian now, and all the men are all bastards, Qin Fei'er is even worse than them. How could she become Nan Xian's beloved woman with her appearance?"

Gu Shi's lips trembled a few times. He felt like crying.

1'Little devil, could you not scold me too when you are scolding Nan Xian?

'Your father is also a man!'

Mu Ling was clearly embarrassed as he felt ashamed in front of those people.

Old Master Mu was also cheering on the side. "Well done. You have scolded them rightly. All men are bastards and liars! Hahaha! Little girl, you are great. Are you married yet? What about my son—Qing Yin? What about letting him be your husband?"