

## Overbearing 921

### Chapter 921: Forcing Him To Take a Concubine? III

A heavy pressure came over Mu Ling and it made him unable to breathe. His whole body froze like a stone. All his words were stuck in his throat and he could not speak out loud.

He looked around with a shocked expression. But, his gaze fell on Nan Xian who was still calm and cool.

No!

It was not him!

Nan Xian's strength was not that powerful. This suppression came over Mu Ling like a giant mountain. Nan Xian could never possess such powerful strength!

In fact, cultivators needed to cultivate their strength endlessly days in and days out no matter how talented they were born. They could never be as powerful as that in under so short a time as twenty years.

"Young Master Nan Xian!"

An Cui cried harshly and rushed toward Nan Xian. She seemed pitiful.

"You promised that you would be responsible for what you have done when you touched me that day. I've given you everything. You cannot leave me behind!"

A sword flashed by before the young girl could touch Nan Xian. Her arms were chopped off and her fresh blood gushed out.<sup>1</sup>

The time seemed to have stopped right at that moment.

The man's robe was still snow-white under the moonlight. Not a single drop of blood stained his clothes. He seemed cold and distant as if he did not care for the world. He remained god-like.

However, although he had an angelic face, he was doing what the devil would have done.

An Cui fainted from great pain. Her face was white as a sheet because she had lost too much blood. Her face was twisted in agony.

Feng Ruqing did not allow An Cui to faint there and then. She moved forward and took out a green jade fruit and fed it to An Cui.

It was a fruit called the Emerald Grape. It was able to refresh one's mind. It meant that An Cui would not slip out of consciousness no matter how much pain she was in.

An Cui's senses were magnified. She curled up into a ball from agony. She was frightened and panicking.

Luckily, her blood had stopped because of the spirit herb. However, her pain did not disappear but simply worsened.

An Cui's arms were chopped off. If she was left there alone, she might die after a short while from losing too much blood.

Feng Ruqing did not intend to let her die so soon. At least, she wanted An Cui to speak for herself. She wanted An Cui to tell the truth!

"Nan Xian!" Mu Ling used a lighter tone this time but there was much more anger in him. "What have you done? You bullied that young girl first. Now, you are treating her like that. Why are you no better than the beasts?"

The Mu family's reputation was ruined by Nan Xian!

All eyes fell on Nan Xian and Feng Ruqing. They could not help but inhale sharply.

Those people were devils!

He had bullied an innocent girl and then treated her so cruelly. How could he do so?

Nan Xian remained calm and cool. His tone was light and soft. He did not seem to care at all. "I have erectile dysfunction."

What?

Feng Ruqing nearly choked on her own saliva!

Erectile dysfunction?

Then, what was the thing against her body when they were lying on the same bed back then?

Everyone was shocked. It was obvious that Nan Xian's response was beyond their imagination.

Chen Qingyan claimed that Nan Xian had slept with An Cui. But, how could he stain her innocence if Nan Xian had erectile dysfunction?

If Nan Xian was the one lying here...

Was it possible that a normal man would claim that he had erectile dysfunction in front of everybody?

Men usually like to boast about their capabilities. Why would he slander himself and ruin his own reputation?

If what Nan Xian said was the truth, it meant that An Cui was a terrible woman. She would risk everything in order to achieve her target!

"I'm able to prove that." Gu Yiyi raised her hand. She got up from her seat and smiled happily. "In fact, I planned to keep quiet about it for the Mu family's reputation. Hence, I lied that Nan Xian has another lover and I rejected the marriage out of anger. But, it's my father who has investigated Nan Xian secretly and realized that he has erectile dysfunction. That was why we have rejected the marriage for my happiness."

**Chapter 922: Forcing Him To Take a Concubine? IV**

Gu Shi's eyes widened. He was wondering when he had investigated such a thing?

But, he remained calm and serious for his daughter's sake. He replied, solemnly, "That's right. That's why we have broken off the engagement. How could I push my daughter into a deep fire pit and let her remain there for the rest of her life?"

The crowd was shocked.

That explained why Gu Shi was infuriated at first. It could all be explained now that they knew of Nan Xian's problem.

Everything could be explained now that the truth was revealed.

Everybody believed in Nan Xian after Gu Yiyi and Gu Shi had spoken. They threw sympathetic glances at Feng Ruqing.

She would surely be having a difficult life by staying with a man like that.

Feng Ruqing was beautiful and captivating. She would surely be unable to endure the pain of loneliness and have affairs with the others after she was married to Nan Xian. Then, they would have their chances.

"It's impossible!" Chen Qingyan paled. "You have erectile dysfunction? If you do have that, why does Sister Suyi want so badly for you to marry somebody? Why would Young Lady Feng be with you without ever abandoning you?"

Nan Xian looked at Chen Qingyan, calmly. "It's because she's able to cure my illness."

The underlying message was that Nan Xian could not be with any woman except Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing was the only one who could discern his underlying message.

The others understood that Feng Ruqing was a doctor and surely she could cure Nan Xian's illness.

"Young Lady Feng." The wife of Grandmaster Qian Kun's adopted son walked toward Feng Ruqing with a smile. "My adoptive father has always talked about you. Now, I can see that you're really a talented person. He has even said that he wanted to discuss medical skills with you one day. He even told me that Young Lady Gu has become this beautiful and dazzling woman because of your medical skills. If I want to slim down in the future, I'll surely ask for your help."

All of a sudden, the ladies and young ladies present turned their gazes at Feng Ruqing. Their eyes shone with excitement.

Everybody yearned to become much prettier!

Everybody knew what Gu Yiyi looked like in the past. Now, they had heard that it was much to Feng Ruqing's credit, they all looked at her.

Nan Xian grew cold when he saw how Feng Ruqing had attracted the women's attention. He pulled Feng Ruqing into his embrace. It seemed like he was trying to show his ownership.

“Fine.” Feng Ruqing was always gentle toward women. She did not reject the lady when the lady approached her directly. She smiled softly. “You’re welcome to come and meet me anytime you like.”

Her smile was dazzling and captivating.

She could dazzle anybody even if she was saying nothing significant.

Mu Ling did not scold Feng Ruqing this time around. He stared at Feng Ruqing with renewed hope.

Was she able to cure erectile dysfunction?

Then, could his illness be cured too? If Feng Ruqing could cure him, he would surely allow her to become Nan Xian’s concubine as her compensation.

“There’s me too...” Another girl stood up. Her face was pinkish and cute like a doll. “I have dark eye circles recently. I’m wondering if Young Lady Feng could cure that too?”

“Of course. You can come and meet me for this kind of thing in the future because I have something else to deal with now.”

Feng Ruqing lowered her eyes and stared at An Cui with a faint smile.

An Cui was still in a muddled state of mind since earlier. She had plotted for a long time that she never thought that Nan Xian had erectile dysfunction!

When An Cui saw how Feng Ruqing looked at her, she became nervous and frightened. She rolled away from Feng Ruqing by dragging herself toward Gu Shi with her wounded hands.

“Uncle, please save me. I didn’t do that on purpose. I really didn’t.”

### **Chapter 923: Forcing Him To Take a Concubine? V**

Gu Shi closed his eyes.

An Cui had been staying in the Gu family for quite a long time. It was impossible if he did not have feelings for her. But, he could not anger or sadden his daughter for an outsider’s sake.

So, he turned around and refused to look at An Cui.

An Cui’s heart turned cold.

If her uncle refused to care for her, the others would surely kill her!

Suddenly, she saw a pale face in front of her.

She cried and rushed toward Chen Qingyan, grabbing onto the last surviving hope.

“Lady Qingyan, my uncle has abandoned me now. You cannot leave me alone! You’re the one who has ordered me to do all of these things. You told me that I could force Young Master Nan Xian to marry me if I use this method. It’s you who has asked me to lose my innocence beforehand. Lady Qingyan, save me. I don’t want to be Nan Xian’s concubine anymore. I want to go home.”

The entire banquet hall fell into a deep silence.

What An Cui said sounded like a great thunder and it rumbled loudly in everyone's mind. They could not recover grasp what was happening for a long moment.

Was Chen Qingyan the mastermind behind all that had happened?

Was she the one who had ordered An Cui to frame Nan Xian so that Nan Xian could be forced to marry An Cui?

How could she be that shameless? They had always thought that Chen Qingyan was a kind and gentle person.

"How dare you!" Chen Qingyan trembled. "It was you who has told me what happened later on. I took you here because I'm thinking about your reputation. Now, you want to frame me when the truth is revealed. An Cui, how could you repay my kindness with such a deed?"

Her tears ran down her face ceaselessly. She seemed to be in great pain.

Her pain of betrayal was so deep and real that no one would think that she was acting.

Mu Ling was doubtful at first. But, all he felt was guilt when he saw how miserable Chen Qingyan appeared.

How could he distrust her?

Qingyan was always gentle and kind. She could never be as cruel and evil as other women!

An Cui must be the one who had plotted everything. Now, she wanted to frame Qingyan when everything was revealed.

This kind of person was detestable!

"Get lost!"

Mu Ling kicked An Cui far away. He was enraged. "You need to be responsible for everything that you have done! Qingyan would never do such a thing!"

Chen Qingyan cried even harder when she had gained Mu Ling's trust. "Brother Ling, thank you for believing in me. I didn't ask An Cui to frame Nan Xian. She's the one who has done everything to herself."

"We've been together for so many years now. How would I not know about your personality? Don't cry. I will always trust you even though I don't believe in anyone else!"

That was right. He would always believe in her even though he chose not to trust anyone else!

Chen Qingyan lowered her eyes and put her head against Mu Ling's chest. Her lips curled up into a smug smile.

It had always been that way all these years.

Mu Ling did not trust the old master and Mu Qingying. He did not trust Suyi and An Cui either!

He only believed in her!

Feng Ruqing grabbed Suyi's hand tightly.

Feng Ruqing was saddened by how Suyi was being treated in the Mu family.

Mu Ling did not believe in anyone else except Chen Qingyan.

Similarly, he believed in everyone else except Suyi!

Yet, he kept claiming that he loved Suyi deeply.

That kind of love was ridiculous!

Suyi gave Feng Ruqing a smile. She seemed to be assuring Feng Ruqing that she had let go of the past long ago.

What Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan did could not stir any emotions in her anymore.

She was as calm as still water.

The others were not as blind as Mu Ling. They did not have that kind of strong feelings for Chen Qingyan.

Moreover, they were not idiots.

#### **Chapter 924: Everybody Came to Congratulate Him I**

Everyone believed in Chen Qingyan before that happened.

Now, they had different opinions regarding her personality since they had realized something else about her.

"Suyi." Mu Ling patted Chen Qingyan's back and consoled her. Soon, he turned to look at Suyi. "Suyi, it's Qingyan who didn't investigate into the matter and hence she has nearly accused Nan Xian wrongly. Since Nan Xian really adores Young Lady Feng, it's fine even if he wants to marry her. But, you do know about the Mu family's rules. She can only be a concubine given her background and birth."

Suyi sneered sarcastically. "I'm an orphan and have nobody else to support me. Didn't you marry me too back then?"

Being married to Mu Ling had only one silver lining for Suyi. She was grateful that she could have Nan Xian as her son and Feng Ruqing as her daughter-in-law.

Her heart felt much better after she thought about that.

Mu Ling frowned slightly. "Suyi, it's not the same."

How could Suyi be compared to Feng Ruqing when Suyi was the woman he had adored while Feng Ruqing was the woman his son adored?

He would not care about influences and power as long as he adored her.

But, the woman picked by his son must be suited to his family if he wanted to get married at all.

In short, Nan Xian's sufferings had nothing to do with him since he was not the one who would have to endure all the pain.

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"Young Lady Feng is indeed beautiful. But, being attractive is not something very significant and useful in this world. We must choose a woman whose birth and background is suited to our family."

"Young Manor Master Mu is right. The Mu family would never allow him to marry any woman he adores."

"Moreover, Young Master Nan Xian claimed that Young Lady Feng could cure his illness. It means that he will be better one day. Surely the Mu family will only allow Young Lady Feng to become Nan Xian's concubine."

"It's a pity. Young Master Nan Xian is a filial son. He will surely listen to his parents. Nan Xian could not marry Young Lady Feng openly and honorably since Young Master Mu is the one making the decision here."

No father would admit that their children were unfilial in front of everyone.

Mu Ling valued fame and vanity. He would never speak the truth no matter how Nan Xian had disobeyed him.

He even claimed that Nan Xian was a filial son.

Mu Ling's facial expression darkened when he heard how the others talked about Nan Xian. He was afraid that Nan Xian would disobey him in front of everybody.

Luckily, Nan Xian still appeared calm and cold. He walked toward Mu Ling calmly without any facial expression. He was neither angry nor happy. It seemed that he had not much unnecessary emotion.

"Nan Xian!"

Boom!

A strong and powerful force hit Mu Ling's chest without any forewarning. His body was flung away before he landed on the stage in the banquet hall.

Pin-drop silence fell upon the banquet hall.

Mu Xi was rather excited compared to the others. The others appeared shocked and surprised.

How dare Nan Xian attack his father! He would surely be ruined this time. He would no longer be a part of the Mu family!

"Hahaha!" The old master held the jade bottle in one hand and pig's trotters in the other. Now, he threw the pig's trotters happily and laughed hysterically. "Finally someone has beaten him up! Hahaha! That's wonderful! Go ahead and beat this bastard up! Beat him!"

Suyi patted the old master's hand. "Your table is knocked over. Let's go down and take a seat there."

"Good, I'm still hungry."

The old master smiled happily and followed closely behind Suyi. He was still clutching the jade bottle in his hand tightly. He was afraid that someone might come and snatch it away.

“Brother Ling!”

Chen Qingyan was frightened out of her wits. She rushed toward Mu Ling quickly. She then helped him to get up and stared at Nan Xian with sorrowful eyes. “Nan Xian, what are you doing? He’s your father!”

## **Chapter 925: Everybody Came to Congratulate Him II**

Nan Xian appeared cold and expressionless. He was calm. “I’m showing my respect to him.”

Mu Ling cleared his throat. He got up with a cold expression. He clenched his fists tightly and it was obvious that he was outraged. “Nan Xian!”

‘How could that unfilial son humiliate me in front of everybody?’

1What was he trying to prove by doing so?

There were no parents who were wrong in this world. Nan Xian had attacked his father in front of everyone. They would only blame him and label him as an unfilial son.

“Nobody has the right to decide my marriage for me.” The man’s clothes were as white as the snow. He seemed cold and distant. “Qing’er is my only wife forever. I’ll not take any concubine for the rest of my life.”

1Mu Ling’s body shook with frustration.

How could that bastard announce such a thing like that?

“How dare you! I’m your father!”

“Oh!” Nan Xian still appeared calm. “You’re no longer my father if you’re dead.”

The underlying message was that Nan Xian would surely kill Mu Ling if Mu Ling claimed that he was Nan Xian’s father again. If Mu Ling was dead, he would be nobody to anyone anymore.

Mu Ling had bloodshot eyes now. He appeared fierce and angry. “Unfilial son! Are you planning on killing your own father? You’ll be punished if you kill your own father! You’ll be struck by lightning! It’s against natural law!”

“It’s enough for me as long as Qing’er is with me. I don’t care if what I do is against the natural law.”

So what if everyone became his enemy? What if it was against natural law?

Nan Xian would kill anybody who dared to annoy Feng Ruqing!

That was only a warning. But, Mu Ling knew clearly that Nan Xian had always done what he said he would.

That man seemed like an angel who cared not for the worldly things. But, he was actually much crueler than the devils themselves! No one could escape death if they were to fall into his traps.



Feng Ruqing walked toward Nan Xian and now she was standing beside him. She smiled happily. It was a captivating sight. "Nan Xian doesn't have to do it himself if he wants to kill you. Aren't you familiar with hiring someone to kill?"

Mu Ling trembled vigorously. "What do you want? Why are you speaking to me like that? Aren't you afraid that you'll never be accepted to be a part of the Mu family?"

"The Mu family?" Feng Ruqing laughed coldly. "Do I care about your Mu family?"

"Young lady, don't assume that I'm dumb. You're just yearning for the power and influence of the Mu family. That's why you have seduced Nan Xian!" Mu Ling gritted his teeth and spoke his mind fiercely.

Feng Ruqing cocked her eyebrows. She smiled and touched Nan Xian's handsome face. "State Preceptor, did I seduce you?"

Nan Xian looked at her gently. He stroked the young girl's hair with her slender fingers. "No. It was me who seduced you the first time I met you."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

Mu Ling nearly vomited blood out of frustration. The guests were annoyed too.

They came to join a party. But, they never thought that they would have to endure a public display of affection since there were quite a number of them who were single.

Could Nan Xian refrain from showing such affection to Feng Ruqing? Could they consider the feelings of single people too?

Qin Fei'er suddenly cleared her throat. She used a handkerchief to cover her mouth. When she removed the handkerchief, she saw that it was stained with fresh blood.

"Why can't you take that?" Qin Fei'er did not know when Gu Yiyi had walked toward her. Gu Yiyi peeked at Qin Fei'er with a smug face. "You'll have more to endure in the future. You better save some blood for that. Don't lose it all at once."

Unknowingly, Gu Yiyi had indescribable happiness when she saw Qin Fei'er like that.

Luo Li did not do the same. Although she no longer favored Qin Fei'er now, Qin Fei'er was once her friend too.

Luo Li had never pushed other people down harder when they were having a hard time.

Qin Fei'er clenched the handkerchief in her hand tightly. She was pale. The couple in front of her looked at each other, deep in love. It was a painful sight for her. It made her heart ache.

It turned out that Nan Xian was a man who was attracted by beautiful people too.

It was ridiculous that Qin Fei'er had assumed that Nan Xian would be different from the other men.

Qin Fei'er laughed at herself. She was either laughing at her own naive thought or her unrequited love.

**Chapter 926: Everybody Came to Congratulate Him III**

“Bastard and bitch!”

Mu Ling clenched his fists tightly. He would totally have rushed forward and killed them both if Nan Xian did not show his great power just now. He was slightly afraid of Nan Xian’s true strength.

“Bastard and bitch? Are you talking about you and Chen Qingyan?” Feng Ruqing smiled. “You knew that long ago, didn’t you? I thought that you’re unaware of it. It seems that you’re much better than I thought you were.”

Mu Ling turned around and saw Chen Qingyan’s pale face.

Mu Ling’s heart hurt when he saw Chen Qingyan’s pitiful face. It was agonizing for him.

“Bitch!”

Mu Huan seemed fierce. She raised her hand and slapped Feng Ruqing hard on her face.

Suyi jumped up all of a sudden. Gu Yiyi drew the sword of an imperial guard near her and now she was rushing toward Mu Huan too.

The smile on Gu Shi’s face disappeared suddenly. He seemed cold and fierce.

Nan Xian brought Feng Ruqing into his embrace and looked Mu Huan coldly. He wanted to do something about it. But, Feng Ruqing had stretched her leg out and given Mu Huan a harsh kick.

Mu Huan was a Spirit Warrior even though she was only eighteen years old.

Her talent was exceptional even in the reclusive world.

But, everyone knew that Mu Huan’s talent was aided by numerous spirit herbs. Her true strength still could not be denied even if it was the truth.

Now, all of Mu Huan’s arrogance and pride was crushed by Feng Ruqing.

Mu Huan crashed against the wall in front of everybody. She vomited a mouthful of blood. She was not graceful anymore. But, her face was twisted with frustration.

“Suyi cares for the old master very much. We’ll not kill any member of the Mu family for his sake.” Feng Ruqing looked down on Mu Huan with a condescending look. “But, if anybody dares to provoke me or act like an elder and scold Nan Xian, I’ll definitely make it a battlefield here. I won’t hold back anymore no matter what day it is today!”

No one dared to be so rude toward Mu Huan since she had become Grandmaster Hai Rong’s disciple.

Feng Ruqing was the only one who dared to do that!

“Let’s forget about it!” Chen Qingyan threw a glance at Mu Huan and tried to stop her from doing anything else. She pursed her lips. “Today is the old master’s birthday. We don’t have to be so nasty toward each other. Let’s tolerate each other. I really had no idea about An Cui’s plan. She’s the one who has plotted it.”

She turned her focus back to An Cui.

That was when they realized that An Cui had been forgotten and ignored for a long time. But, An Cui fainted again from the pain as the spirit herb had lost its effects.

“Forget about it?” Mu Ling hugged Chen Qingyan’s waist tightly. “Nan Xian is disrespectful toward me. His woman even more so. How can we forget about that and let it go?”

Nan Xian raised his hand again secretly...

At that moment, a sound pierced the night sky. Nan Xian’s fierce anger disappeared.

“Great Elder of Fengyun clan presents a gift to congratulate the old master for his seventieth birthday.”

Fengyun clan?

The crowd looked at each other. They did not understand what had happened.

“Fengyun clan was founded some ten years ago. But, it has improved much in such a short time. It’s indeed rather amazing.”

“Fengyun clan might be able to surpass the three influences if they were given a hundred years. But, the three influences have existed for over a thousand years. They own not only great strength but also numerous rare treasures.”

“It’s a pity that none of the young people from the three influences are geniuses. Their talents are built and cultivated through the use of spirit herbs. There’s Young Master Nan Xian from Tian Shen Manor. Jiu Ming comes from Deities Gate. The Divine Herbs Sect is the worst. There are no such talented people in the Divine Herbs Sect.”

“I could see that Fengyun clan will soon become the Divine Herbs Sect. It’ll surely replace the Divine Herbs Sect in less than a hundred years.”

#### **Chapter 927: Everybody Came to Congratulate Him IV**

It was amazing given that Fengyun clan could achieve such power and influence in only slightly over a decade.

Everyone soon noticed them. They were on their guards against Fengyun clan.

The three forces could be so powerful and condescending given that they have a thousand years of background and history. They built their power with spirit herbs. They assumed that they could create a genius using the spirit herbs even though there was none among them.

But, it was only a tactic that could only be used for a short period of time. If the supply of the spirit herbs depleted, they would still be replaced by the other clans.

Fengyun clan seemed to be advancing in that direction.

Great Elder Lei Yun appeared in the moonlight.

Hong Yu and a few others followed closely behind him.

He soon saw Old Master Mu standing next to Suyi. He could recognize him at first sight.

“Old Master Mu, Tian Shen Manor is quite far from Fengyun Manor. That’s why I’m late.” Lei Yun smiled and waved his hand. “Hong Yu, quickly present our gift to the old master. It’s for the old master only.”

He emphasized that the gift was only for the old master. Mu Ling’s face darkened.

“Yes.”

Hong Yu carried a box that was used to store the spirit herb, respectfully. She bent down in front of the old master. “There’s a Grade-7 spirit herb in the box. It’s Snow Lingzhi.”

Snow Lingzhi!

Everyone sucked in their breaths.

The Heart of the Southern Ocean could cure numerous illnesses.

But, the Snow Lingzhi could save one’s life as long as they were still breathing!

Feng Ruqing was touched by what her parents had done. They must have gone through a lot of troubles in order to obtain the Snow Lingzhi.

They did that just to give her their full support!

Mu Ling was not bothered about Fengyun clan before. But now, he was greatly shocked.

Grade-7 spirit herb?

How did the people from Fengyun clan obtain that?

Lei Yun noticed the others’ surprised expression. However, he remained calm. He smiled. “My manor master mentioned that we’re going to become in-laws with the old master soon. It’s not a loss if we gave the Snow Lingzhi to the old master. We just hope that the young lady and the old master would treat our young lady nicely.”

Great Elder Lei Yun had never mentioned Mu Ling from beginning till the end. It seemed that he was ignoring Mu Ling.

Mu Ling would surely feel angry if he was ignored like that in the past. But, all his attention was captured by the Snow Lingzhi. He stared at it for a long time.

The others did not know about Lei Yun. But, Suyi had met him before when she was in Liu Yun Kingdom. Surely Suyi recognized him and knew that he was Feng Ruqing’s mother’s subordinate.

She smiled and wanted to receive the gift for the old master. But, Gu Yiyi became infuriated and stood up immediately.

“Who’s your young lady? Why has she come to disrupt them? Do you really assume that Xiao Qing could be easily bullied? Everyone wants to bully her! What else can Nan Xian do for Xiao Qing other than

seducing her? He's just a vixen! He has even brought her so much trouble! It's better if Xiao Qing ends up with me!"

Feng Ruqing was dazzled. She turned her head slowly and gazed upon Nan Xian's handsome face.

Was Nan Xian a vixen?

When was Nan Xian associated with vixen?

Mu Ling was shocked. He felt that Gu Yiyi's response was weird.

"Young Lady Gu, what do you mean?"

Gu Yiyi stared at Mu Ling, angrily. "Don't you know what I mean? All of you want to bully Xiao Qing! Xiao Qing, just forget about that vixen and marry me instead. I promise that I'll never cause so much trouble. I can even cook for you, warm your bed, be your palace maid, and build a harem for you..."

Nan Xian was a germaphobe.

Regardless of the fact that the person was Feng Ruqing's friend!

So, he tore off an innocent youth's clothes and wrapped them around his hand. Then, he advanced toward Gu Yiyi and grabbed her clothes. Soon, she was dragged out of the place. Nan Xian then threw her out harshly.

### **Chapter 928: Everybody Came to Congratulate Him V**

Nan Xian completed those series of actions in a swift movement.

Gu Shi did not even manage to respond to it before his daughter was thrown out of the banquet hall in front of everybody.

"Vixen Nan Xian!" Gu Yiyi got up angrily. She rushed toward the entrance of the banquet hall. "You just want to drive me away so that you can have Xiao Qing all to yourself. I..."

Boom!

The door of the banquet hall was slammed shut in her face. The young girl's angry voice was muffled.

Gu Yiyi stamped her feet angrily on the other side of the door. She cursed at Nan Xian and all of his family members as well as his ancestors.

But, it became quiet again in the banquet hall.

Gu Shi could not hold the teacup in his hand properly so it fell to the floor. He seemed awkward. "Young Master Nan Xian, Yiyi is only joking around. I hope you won't mind."

Everyone thought that Gu Shi would be infuriated with what Nan Xian had done. But, Gu Shi had only made a light remark on that.

In actual fact, Gu Shi could not have done anything to Nan Xian.

Feng Ruqing loved Nan Xian and Gu Shi's daughter adored Feng Ruqing.

If Gu Shi harmed Nan Xian, his daughter would surely fight him to death anyway.

Nan Xian stopped walking. "Get her married in three months' time."

Gu Shi was speechless.

Nan Xian had pinpointed the wish that was buried deep down in Gu Shi's heart.

Gu Shi wanted so badly to get her married, too!

Mu Ling's facial expression worsened. He clenched his fists tightly. His breathing became erratic.

Initially, he had picked Tang Yin from the Tang family to be Nan Xian's wife. But, Feng Ruqing had captured Tang Yin's heart instead.

After that, he had gone and looked for another woman for Nan Xian. It was after much toil that he had found Gu Yiyi. But, Feng Ruqing had captured her heart too!

He was uncertain whether he was helping Nan Xian or Feng Ruqing to search for a wife.

1"Great Elder Lei Yun, I'll agree to this marriage since you want to become our in-laws."

It was impossible for the Mu family to become in-laws with the chief manor now.

Fengyun clan was still slightly weaker than the Qin family and the Mu family.

But...

He did not have to compare them now. He could wait patiently.

It was possible if they allowed Nan Xian to marry the manor lady of Fengyun clan. In short, anyone was better than Feng Ruqing!

Lei Yun wanted to respond to that but soon he remembered Nalan Yan's order. He was hesitant for a moment. Then, he gathered his courage and replied, "My manor master told me that Young Manor Master Mu could not decide upon Nan Xian's marriage. It must be between Lady Suyi and I to decide upon this marriage..."

Mu Ling paled right ten. His face turned white then green interchangeably. It was just like a dyehouse.

"Great Elder Lei Yun, what do you mean?" Mu Ling gritted his teeth and asked harshly.

Suyi only approved of Feng Ruqing. If she was the one appointed to make the decision here, she would surely reject that marriage.

Mu Ling became calmer when he thought of that. "You might not know what actually happened. Suyi is being deceived by someone else. She will accept no one. You can ask her to be sure..."

"I agree!" Suyi smiled and replied calmly.

The banquet hall became noisy and alive again.

Everyone could see how Suyi had treated Feng Ruqing just now. They realized that Suyi was quite satisfied with Feng Ruqing to be her daughter-in-law. Why did she agree upon that marriage so easily?

Luo Li and Qin Fei'er were confused too. They stared at the girl who was smiling happily.

"Hahaha!" Great Elder Lei Yun laughed out loud. He stroked his sleeves and turned to walk toward Feng Ruqing. "Young Lady, Lady Suyi has given her agreement. It's a pity that His Majesty and the manor master could not be here today. We need to wait for them to make the final decision. We're just making a verbal promise now."

Mu Ling secretly breathed a sigh of relief when he heard what Suyi had said.

But his face froze before he could say anything further.

### **Chapter 929: Everybody Came to Congratulate Him VI**

"What did you just call her?"

Mu Ling turned his head gingerly. He stared at Lei Yun blankly. It seemed as if he was struck by lightning.

"She's my manor lady." Lei Yun smiled happily. He sounded polite.

All the air seemed to disappear around Mu Ling. He felt like he could not breathe anymore. His face turned red.

Was Feng Ruqing the manor lady of Fengyun clan?

Did Fengyun clan not just use slightly over a decade to become so powerful that they were only slightly weaker than the three major influences?

It was impossible! That was definitely impossible!

Han Feng had investigated her identity before. She was only a royal princess from the secular world! She did not even come from the reclusive world!

Luo Li became calmer after listening to what Lei Yun had said.

She assumed that Suyi had given Feng Ruqing up and had chosen the manor lady from Fengyun clan instead.

It appeared now that Lady Suyi was well aware of Feng Ruqing's identity long ago.

That engagement would be proper and well-suited.

"My grandson is going to marry soon. It's wonderful!" The old master clapped his hands and laughed ecstatically. "I trust your insight, Suyi. You have only judged Mu Ling wrongly. You always have good insight. Haha! My grandson is all grown up now. Finally, he's going to have a wife! Xiao Qingyin, when are you going to get married?"

Mu Qingyin coughed softly. "Father, I have told you. I cannot ruin the lives of other innocent girls."

"I don't care. You must marry! Otherwise, I won't eat or drink from now on. Let me starve to death!" the old master said in a huff.

Mu Qingyin's lips twitched. 'If you are using hunger strike to threaten me, could you please stop eating that pig's trotters while you're making that claim?

1'Who would believe what you have just said if you're doing that?'

At that moment...

Another sound was heard in the dark of the night. It soon broke the silence of the banquet hall.

"Guardian Feng Lan from Paramount. I have come to congratulate the old master on his birthday."

Paramount?

All of them were shocked. They turned toward the entrance, suspiciously.

"It appears that the young master from Paramount is from Deities Gate."

"Why are the people from Deities Gate coming to congratulate Old Master Mu on his birthday? He's working for Young Master Jiu Ming, too."

"Moreover, Paramount's business is really good now. It's quite popular. Although it is opened in the secular world, Young Master Jiu Ming's identity is special. They also sell effective herbal dishes. Paramount has become famous all over the mainland. However, we have only heard of the young master from Paramount but have never met the owner."

"Doesn't Paramount's owner come from Deities Gate too? Someone like Young Master Jiu Ming would bow down to anybody else other than the people from Deities Gate."

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Feng Ruqing gazed at Feng Lan who was advancing toward them under the moonlight. She had an uneasy feeling. She subconsciously retreated a few steps and stood behind Nan Xian.

Feng Lan soon saw Feng Ruqing's awkward retreat. She laughed softly.

She had a feeling that the princess would not give the young master up so easily this time.

"Old Master." Feng Lan took light steps toward the old master. "We're here to deliver you some gifts from Paramount. Come and bring them up!"

"Yes!"

The palace maids behind Feng Lan lined up in rows. Every palace maid carried in their hands, a box storing the spirit herb.

Spirit herbs were considered rather rare and special in the mainland. Thus, everyone would consider giving spirit herbs as gifts.

It was the same situation for Paramount, which was famous for selling spirit herbs.



The people from the Mu family were deeply shocked. They stared at the boxes and gulped in nervousness. They were stunned.

### **Chapter 930: Everyone Came to Congratulate Him VII**

Feng Lan was aware of the peeping glances but she just smirked as if she did not care about them at all.

“These spirit herbs are prepared by Paramount only for Old Master.”

In another word, the rest of the Mu family members were not entitled to even a bit of it.

Everyone’s smile faded, awkwardly. Why did this message sound similar to Fengyun clan’s?

“On behalf of my father, I sincerely thank Young Master Jiu Ming.”

Mu Ling shot a fierce glance at those Mu family members who were eyeing the gift hungrily before turned his focus to Feng Lan. He softened his voice when he said, “Since Paramount has already emphasized that these spirit herbs are solely for my father, I think everyone else has understood it well.”

These past few years, the Mu family had provided old master with many precious spirit herbs so Mu Ling did not care about these spirit herbs.

He only cared about the spirit water in the old master’s possession.

Feng Lan smiled softly and said, “These spirit herbs are not given by the young master.”

Mu Ling was stunned. Not Jiu Ming? Who else could take this much of spirit herbs from Paramount and send them to other people as gifts?

“Since it isn’t from the young master, the only person who has such access must be Paramount’s owner.”

Nobody had heard about Paramount’s owner although they were aware that the person must be someone from Deities Gate who was ranked higher than Jiu Ming.

However, none of them had ever seen the clan master before so everyone was curious about this person.

Mu Ling was shocked after listening to Feng Lan’s revelation. His eyes filled with confusion, “Paramount’s owner? The Mu family and Paramount were never on friendly terms. Why did Paramount’s owner send such precious spirit herbs to the old master?”

Feng Lan turned to Feng Ruqing, slowly.

When Feng Ruqing noticed Feng Lan’s presence, she had that feeling of uncertainty that made her feel uneasy, especially when Feng Lan mentioned Paramount’s owner. Her head was going to explode from the sudden shock.

Jiu Ming!

How dare this bastard play a prank on her!

“Our owner is Young Master Nan Xian’s fiancée, so it’s only proper for Paramount to send a present to the old master for his birthday.”

If this incident had happened in the past, Mu Ling would definitely have been delighted and would even have forced Nan Xian to marry Paramount’s owner.

However, too many things had happened on the same day in addition to Fengyun clan’s presence at the beginning, so Mu Ling felt his heart skipped a beat after Feng Lan was done talking.

He followed Feng Lan’s gaze and saw the exquisite and attractive beauty.

His handsome face suddenly went pale. Mu Ling trembled and clenched his fists, helplessly.

Feng Ruqing, why was it Feng Ruqing again!

She was Fengyun Manor’s young lady as well as Paramount’s owner!

How could he say something so foolish like demolishing Paramount!

If he knew that Feng Ruqing was Paramount’s owner, he would not have had to try so hard to bring Paramount down.

The divine physician belonged to Paramount!

As a clan master, Feng Ruqing could easily order a physician to treat people, which was an easy task for her, but must he look trouble with Feng Ruqing in the first place?

Mu Ling trembled even harder.

To him, it was not a surprise! Not even a little excitement!

He would rather someone else be Paramount’s owner instead of Feng Ruqing! His relationship with her had turned sour and they were in the worst situation now!

The rest of the people noticed Feng Lan’s glance as well, so everyone turned to Feng Ruqing.

“Would you believe me if I say that I don’t know her?”

1Everyone was silent.