

## Overbearing 961

### Chapter 961: Mu Ling is Timid VII

“You ruthless lady! You truly have no conscience! My mother is so pitiful but you are still provoking her.” Mu Huan turned to look at Feng Ruqing, her eyes were blazing with fury.

“She is pitiful? Has she lost her arm? Has she been downgraded to Spirit Warrior tier after putting in so much effort to make it to Holy Warrior tier? Whether or not she has deliberately done it, you can’t deny the fact that she has harmed the old master. If we let her off just because she cries over the things that she has done, she is pardoned far too easily.” The smile on Feng Ruqing’s face faded.

“What else do you want?” Mu Huan gritted her teeth hard.

“Two hundred strokes of beating with a stick, demote her from a concubine to a night soil carrier. That’s all for now, let me think about other punishments...”

“Feng Ruqing, watch your tongue!” Burning with rage, Mu Huan snarled.

Slap!

As soon as Mu Huan finished her words, she was dealt a blow on her face. She spat out a mouthful of blood and a tooth. Her face was red and swollen. Her eyes turned vicious and full of resentment.

“Mu Huan is just a scumbag. You don’t have to do this to her. She does not deserve this. I can do it myself.” Feng Ruqing tugged at Nan Xian’s arm.

Hearing this, Mu Huan’s eyes reddened with fury.

‘You slut! You have actually called me a scumbag!’

“Uhm, alright,” Nan Xian said calmly. He waved his sleeve, a sudden strong rush of wind slammed into Mu Huan’s face and once again, she spat out a mouthful of blood.

‘I will not turn down your request, but I do whatever I want depending on my mood. I will never sit back and do nothing if someone is rude to you.’

Nan Xian had been holding back his anger since he was at the feast yesterday because of the things that Feng Ruqing had said. However, he would no longer hold back his anger now.

Feng Ruqing stared dazedly at Nan Xian. She could feel that the person Nan Xian was now was more lovable than he used to.

“Nan Xian, Qingyan is your mother after all. How could you allow Feng Ruqing to do this to Qingyan?” Mu Ling said after being silent for a while.

“Then, just kill her,” Nan Xian said nonchalantly.

Hearing this, Mu Ling’s face stiffened. His hands balled into fists. He had nearly lost his mind, but he suppressed his anger.

He could not help but put his hand tightly around Chen Qingyan's waist as if comforting her.

In fact, Mu Ling could only comfort Chen Qingyan silently. He dared not to utter a word. If Mu Ling messed with Nan Xian, both he and Chen Qingyan might lose their lives. Nan Xian would not hesitate to do this.

"Brother Ling, Don't worry about me. It is natural that they don't trust me. I know I was wrong. I will accept any punishment with an open heart. However, I don't want to make things difficult for you." Chen Qingyan smiled wryly as she shook her head.

As soon as Chen Qingyan finished her words, a dull feeling tugged at Mu Ling's heart. He felt sorry for her and tightened his arm around her.

Somehow, he wished that Chen Qingyan was not sensible and tolerant of others' feelings. It made him feel bad.

Chen Qingyan had always been considerate and willing to sacrifice herself to restore peace to the Mu family. How could Mu Ling blame her?

"Take her out now. Just do whatever Qing'er has said. She will be punished with two hundred strokes." Suyi signaled at the servants standing next to her.

The servants exchanged glances, but did not move a muscle.

After all, Chen Qingyan was the one Mu Ling loved the most. Simply no one dared to hurt Chen Qingyan, not even the slightest bit.

### **Chapter 962: Mu Ling is Timid VIII**

"It seems that my word carries no weight. After all, Chen Qingyan is the lady of the Mu family. Xiao Qingyin, I will leave it to you." Suyi's lips curved into a bland smile.

In other words, Suyi was saying that she was no longer part of the Mu family. Hence, she was not capable of summoning the servants of the Mu family.

Hearing this, the old butler glared at Chen Qingyan. He had finally calmed down and regained his composure.

"The lady of the Mu family? The old master has never acknowledged such a vicious and notorious lady as the lady of the Mu family. Lady Suyi, you are the only lady of the Mu family. There is no need to get the second manor master involved. Let me handle this."

The old butler had always been representing the old master of the Mu family. Although the old master was mentally unsound, he was still the head of the Mu family.

"See this lady out. Otherwise, I am going to show you to the door. The Mu family does not need servants who pay no heed to the master's order."

“In the Mu family, concubines are just of slightly higher status than the servants. Somehow, some people have actually regarded themselves as the master of the Mu family and have made the servants ignorant to the master’s order.” The old butler smirked.

Apparently, some people felt that it was wrong for those, who had gained power, to oppress the people beneath them. However, these servants were working in the Mu family. Not only did they get paid, but the board and lodging were also provided by the Mu family. Naturally, they must obey the master of the Mu family.

It was the same when someone hired a maid in Hua Xia. If the maid refused to do the cleaning and cooking even if the employer asked her to do so, the employer might as well sack her.

Since these servants have decided to take up the job, they must obey the master’s order. Naturally, the Mu family did not want to keep servants who refused to take orders.

Hearing this, the servants’ faces turned stiff, and they walked toward Chen Qingyan.

Chen Qingyan hid the viciousness in her eyes. She took a glimpse at Feng Ruqing and walked out together with the servants.

Not long after, the sound of the stick hitting the flesh and heart-wrenching cries could be heard outside the courtyard.

Hearing this, Mu Ling’s heart was torn apart, dripping with blood.

He clenched his fists tightly, his nails dug into his palms. He did not even notice that blood had oozed out between his fingers.

Quivering in the wind, the only feeling he felt was the pain emanated from his heart, searing through every pore in his body.

The time taken for two hundred strokes of beating was neither too long nor too short.

Back then, even Tan Shuangshuang could get over it, since Chen Qingyan’s strength was stronger than Tan Shuangshuang’s, it was nothing for her.

However, the pain of each stick falling on her body had made her voice crack. The crying sound could be heard through the Mu family.

“Feng Ruqing! You are so evil and ruthless! You will pay for everything you have done one day!” Mu Huan’s eyes reddened as she stared at Feng Ruqing. Her eyes were full of resentment. A trace of blood could be seen hanging at the corner of her lips.

As soon as Mu Huan finished her words, a gust of ferocious wind blew. Her body was sent shooting out of the courtyard like an arrow. Lying on the ground, she could not even utter a word.

“Second Uncle, bring her out to collect the night soil. I will only let her off when I feel better.” Feng Ruqing grinned as she turned to look at Mu Qingyin.

In fact, Feng Ruqing was threatening Chen Qingyan. She wanted to know how long Chen Qingyan could hold herself back. When she could no longer hold back, the mastermind behind all these would come to the light.

### **Chapter 963: Mu Ling is Timid IX**

“Alright,” Mu Qingyin said with a bright smile on his graceful face. Only when his eyes met Mu Ling’s did his face darken.

“Brother, I have always thought that you care for the old master. I don’t expect you to leave Chen Qingyan. She has done so many things to harm the old master, but you are still defending her. I am so disappointed in you,” Mu Qingyin said coldly.

Regardless of whether Chen Qingyan was intentional, as long as she had done it, she was at fault. However, Mu Ling had blindly chosen to take Chen Qingyan’s side and did not even care about his own father. Thinking of this, Mu Qingyin’s heart filled up with resentment.

As the saying goes, nobody is perfect. Although Chen Qingyan was wrong, she had been reprimanded and punished for her wrongdoings. Moreover, she accepted the punishment willingly.

Since Chen Qingyan had a good attitude to own up to her mistake and she did not harm the old master on purpose, one should not keep picking on her.

However, Mu Ling knew that Mu Qingyin disliked Chen Qingyan since the beginning. It was natural that Mu Qingyin was indignant toward her. Moreover, Chen Qingyan had nearly killed his father.

Usually, even if Chen Qingyan had made a mistake, Mu Ling would take Chen Qingyan’s side and reprimand Mu Qingyin.

However, he simply could not bring himself to speak this time around. He merely brushed his sleeve and walked out of the courtyard with his heart full of grievance.

Mu Ling was too afraid of offending Nan Xian. However, he was indignant toward Nan Xian. He was indignant toward Suyi too because of Nan Xian. He did not even walk close to Suyi.

Hence, Suyi truly enjoyed the peaceful and quiet moment without someone pestering her.

“Don’t forget to uproot all these and burn them. Cut down those trees too. I am exhausted. I need to rest. I will make them suffer again later.”

Since Feng Ruqing had decided to stay in the Mu family, some people were doomed to suffer.

Just as Mu Ling walked out the courtyard, a group of people could be seen pinning Chen Qingyan down to the ground and beating her ruthlessly with a long spiky cane.

Seeing this, Mu Ling’s face darkened a few shades. He quickly rushed up to one of the servants and grabbed the spiky cane from his hand. He then gave the servant a slap across his face and sent him flying.

“Feng Ruqing told you to beat her with a stick, but you are actually using this!” Mu Ling’s eyes reddened.

Although the cane was much softer than the stick, it was full of barbs. Each stroke could tear Chen Qingyan's skin. Blood could be seen oozing out from the wounds.

It was natural that Chen Qingyan had cried pathetically.

"This... the old master sent this over just now. He wanted us to use this instead."<sup>1</sup> Startled, the servants said anxiously.

Mu Ling tightened the cane in his grip. His eyes were blazing with fury. He felt as if a hand was tugging at his heart, it was so painful that he had nearly suffocated.

'Father! Why... why do you do this to Qingyan? Qingyan was deceived into sowing these plants. She had always been taking care of you all these years, is it not enough to make up for her wrongdoings?'<sup>1</sup>

1"Manor Master...Young Master Nan Xian is here." The servants swallowed hard as he said.

Hearing this, Mu Ling's body stiffened. His hand shook violently.

Cough! Cough!

"Brother Ling, don't worry about me. Since the old master dislikes me, it is natural that he did this. Please don't stop them from punishing me. It makes me feel better." Chen Qingyan spat out two mouthfuls of blood. Her face was covered with tears, her eyes were filled with remorseful misery.

Mu Ling knew that if he stopped them, it would only worsen the whole situation as Chen Qingyan would get punished more severely.

Hence, even if he was indignant, he could not help but give the cane back to the servant.

#### **Chapter 964: The Truth Back Then I**

Seeing Mu Ling burning with fury, the servant took the cane fearfully. After all, it was more horrifying to go against Mu Ling than offending Nan Xian. However, seeing that even Mu Ling feared Nan Xian. What more could the servant do?

Hence, the servant continued beating Chen Qingyan forcefully. He did not, even the slightest bit, let her off lightly.

Whack!

When the cane made contact with Chen Qingyan's back, the pain seared through her body that was covered in cold sweats. Tears broke free from her eyes.

Chen Qingyan had purposely cried so pathetically just now as she wanted to get Mu Ling here.

Now that Mu Ling was here, Chen Qingyan simply could not do anything. She could not help but bite her lower lip and sank into silence.

As she had bitten her lips too hard, there was a piece left dangling.

Seeing Chen Qingyan so bold and resolute, Mu Ling's heart was completely shattered.

Perhaps, he was wrong. Back then, Chen Qingyan did not hesitate to risk her own life and save Mu Ling. Hence, he did not want to let her down and had made her his concubine. However, he had never thought that he had actually put her into an abyss of suffering. If Chen Qingyan had never stepped into the Mu family, she would not have gone through all these struggles.

“Brother Ling, I am fine... I have never regretted being together with you. I am willing to go through all these torments.”

Hearing this, Mu Ling could no longer hold back the anger. His anger overtook his fear. He turned to glare at the two people who were walking through the door. His chest heaved with each angry breath.

“Nan Xian and Feng Ruqing, I have a few words for both of you. Always be kind to one another. God knows what you have done. Evildoers are bound to be punished in the end.”

Mu Ling did not notice that at this time, a glimmer of vicious light sparkled in Chen Qingyan’s eyes.

‘Suyi, Nan Xian, and Feng Ruqing! No matter how good you are at playing tricks, and even if Mu Ling is afraid of Nan Xian, I have countless ways to make him lose his mind. Mu Ling and I have been together for years. I know him too well. I know how to make him feel guilty and heartbroken. Even if he knows that I have sowed the Spectral Flower and Thousand Vines Orchid, he would still side with me. You can never fight with me for the rest of your lives.’

“Are you talking about both you and Chen Qingyan?” Feng Ruqing paused and looked sideways at Mu Ling.

“You...”

“You don’t have to tell me all this. I understand. What goes around comes around. Both of you need to pay for all your wrongdoings.”

“Feng...”

“By the way, be careful of everything that you do. When you move your bowel, the toilet might explode and both of you might fall into the cathole. When you are eating, you might die from choking. Also, when you make a breakthrough, you might die from being struck by lightning.”

Standing next to Feng Ruqing, Nan Xian had secretly kept Feng Ruqing’s words in his mind.

Burning with anger, Mu Ling’s face turned red. Feng Ruqing did not even give him a chance to say a word.

“You don’t have to worry about this. Everything that you have said will never happen. If I am wrong for taking concubine, there are simply too many young masters out there who will be screwed for doing the same thing.”

“This is especially true for you. There will be a day of reckoning for what you have done.” Feng Ruqing grinned.

Mu Ling sank into silence. He knew that he simply could not do anything to Feng Ruqing. Otherwise, Nan Xian would kill him. Moreover, no one in this realm could argue with her.

Hence, he said nothing and merely glared at her with his eyes filled with murderous intent.

“Nan Xian, let’s go. I want to visit the old master to see whether he feels better.” Feng Ruqing turned to look at Nan Xian.

## **Chapter 965: The Truth Back Then II**

2The root cause of the old master’s illness had been revealed and uprooted. The old master would recover sooner or later.

“Alright.” Nan Xian looked coldly at Mu Ling.

When Nan Xian’s eyes met Mu Ling’s, Mu Ling panicked. Just as Mu Ling was about to say something, he could feel a light wind brush the tip of his nose. He could not help but sneeze.

1“Qingyan, don’t worry. I will use all the spirit herbs that I have to treat you and you will get well very soon.” Mu Ling squatted down and held tightly onto Chen Qingyan’s quivering hands.

Chen Qingyan lowered her eyes, her eyes darkened. She thought that Mu Ling would tell her that he would avenge her at all costs. It turned out that Mu Ling only wanted to heal her wound.

However, she was not capable of thinking anything else as the pain all over her body was killing her. She clenched her teeth tightly, tears streamed down her face.

“Qingyan... I...”

Originally, Mu Ling wanted to give Chen Qingyan a few words of comfort, but he suddenly felt the urge to pass wind. As he could not leave Chen Qingyan alone now, he could not help but fart.

Pppfffffftttttt!!

Mu Ling’s face stiffened as he could feel something wet come out from his anus. At the same time, a strong unpleasant smell was in the air.

2It was so offensive to the nose that the servant who was beating Chen Qingyan had to turn his face.

As the saying goes, sometimes, when someone thinks that they are going to fart, but they accidentally poop instead.

Hence, Mu Ling quickly rushed toward the toilet. He did not even say a word to Chen Qingyan.

Mu Manor was huge. Naturally, there was no lack of toilets. Mu Ling picked a toilet randomly and squatted down. He felt a mild ache in his growling stomach. However, he was immensely relieved after emptying his bowels. It was so refreshing that he had the urge to sing out loud.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang. The whole toilet collapsed to the ground, the feces splashed all over Mu Ling’s body.

If he had not managed to escape in time, he might have fallen into the cathole.

Panicking greatly, all the servants quickly rushed over only to see the manor master of the Mu family— Mu Ling with his head covered in feces and his eyes were filled with panic.

“Pfft!” Feng Ruqing walked over slowly from behind, grinning.

“What goes around comes around. I have told you to be careful when you empty your bowels. The day of reckoning has come way too fast.”

1“Did you do that?” Mu Ling’s face darkened as he snarled.

“I just passed by.” Feng Ruqing shrugged.

Mu Ling wanted to ask further, but his stomach was growling again. He could not help but grit his teeth and rushed toward another toilet.

Simply no one saw that just as Mu Ling left, a ghostly white robe floated after Mu Ling looking like a ghost...

Since then, everyone in the Mu family knew that the things that happened Mu Ling were an act of divine retribution.

No matter which toilet he went into, the toilet would collapse. Hence, he had been running around with his head covered in feces and a strong unpleasant smell lingered in the entire Mu Manor for a long while.

In the end, he could not help but resort to the chamber pot. However, before he could finish emptying his bowels, the chamber pot exploded.

Once again, all the feces in the chamber pot splashed on his body. A small piece of yellow stool could be seen hanging on the corner of his lips. Disgusting!

Finally, Mu Ling exploded in fury. He did not even use the chamber pot and simply pooped on the ground so that the stool did not splash on him.

### **Chapter 966: The Truth Back Then III**

Mu Ling did not know what he had eaten. After having diarrhea for three days, he was completely exhausted. He quickly took a bath and ate some food.

Supposedly, Mu Ling should have lost his appetite after having diarrhea for three days. However, he was worn out. He needed to eat something to boost his energy.

Just as he took two mouthfuls of food, he had accidentally swallowed a bone. The bone was stuck in his throat and had almost choked him to death.

In the end, he could not do anything else but use his spiritual qi to drive the bone out of his throat and save his life.

Even if there were a variety of delicacies before him, he did not eat any of them. In the end, he got up with the help of a servant. He was extremely weak.

“Take me to Qingyan’s chamber. I want to see her.”

Mu Ling did not stop rushing to the toilet in the past three days. Currently, his chamber was full of stools. As he had not been visiting Chen Qingyan in the past few days, his heart was full of remorse.

In the chamber, Chen Qingyan was lying on her bed and could not even move the slightest. Her face was drained of color.

Creak!

The door was pushed open and a foul smell drifted in the air. It was so offensive to the nose that Chen Qingyan had nearly thrown up.

Even though Mu Ling had freshened up, he had been emptying his bowels for the past three days. Moreover, his entire body was constantly covered in poop. Naturally, he could hardly get rid of the foul odor.

“Qingyan... I am not feeling well these past few days. Hence, I couldn’t visit you.” Mu Ling quickly walked up to Chen Qingyan. He did not notice the scorn and disdain in Chen Qingyan’s eyes.

The corner of Chen Qingyan’s lips lifted slightly but she did not shake off his hands.

“I understand. The servant has told me everything.”

“Qingyan, did they simmer spirit herbs for you?” Mu Ling stroked Chen Qingyan’s hair.

“Second Manor Master does not allow them to simmer spirit herbs for me.” Chen Qingyan lowered her eyes to hide the sorrow in her eyes.

“What is Qingyin playing at? He is my brother, don’t call him Second Manor Master!” Hearing this, Mu Ling was slightly indignant.

“Brother Ling, I know you care for me, but I am nothing but a concubine. I need to observe the rules in the Mu family. I don’t care about status. As long as I have you by my side, that’s enough.” Chen Qingyan shook her head and smiled wryly.

Hearing this, Mu Ling was getting more indignant. Ever since Feng Ruqing was here, Mu Qingyin had become so ruthless. Although Mu Qingyin disliked Chen Qingyan before, he would never treat her like this.

“Qingyan, I am going to get some spirit herbs for you. You just wait for me here.” Mu Ling got up and left the chamber.

Although Mu Ling had left, the foul smell was still lingering in the chamber,

“Why...” Chen Qingyan lowered her eyes, her face was contorted in rage. Her eyes were filled with resentment. Her hands were clutching the bedsheet.

Chen Qingyan thought that after listening to her words, Mu Ling would avenge her by beating Mu Qingyin up and crippling him.

It turned out that Mu Ling only wanted to retrieve the spirit herbs for her.

No way! Chen Qingyan had suffered so many injuries. In the end, she had only made Mu Ling feel remorseful and guilty.

Chen Qingyan would definitely break the relationship between Mu Ling and everyone in the Mu family.

1“Well, I have plenty of time. Mu Ling can never leave me now. I will definitely make those who lay a hand on me to live a life of misery and suffering!” Chen Qingyan loosened her grip on the bedsheet slowly. Her lips curved into a sneer.

#### **Chapter 967: The Truth Back Then IV**

Although Mu Qingyin did not allow the people in the Mu family to give spirit herbs to Chen Qingyan, the servants in the spirit herb chamber were too afraid to offend Mu Ling. In the end, they relented and gave Mu Ling some spirit herbs.

On the way back to Chen Qingyan’s chamber, Mu Ling walked past the old master’s chamber. He hesitated for a while and stepped into the courtyard.

The old master had moved back to his own chamber in the past few days. However, Mu Ling had not been visiting the old master because of his health.

Regardless of whether Chen Qingyan had done it intentionally or not, the old master had gone through so much suffering because of her. Mu Ling must pay the old master a visit no matter what.

From afar, Mu Ling could see the old master lying in the armchair, enjoying the sunlight. He looked gentle and benevolent. The dedicated old butler was standing behind him.

“Old Master, your health has improved a lot after eating the herbal dish that Feng Ruqing has prepared for you.” Feeling immensely relieved, the old butler broke into a smile.

‘Manor Master is truly blinded by Chen Qingyan. Lady Suyi and Young Lady Feng are so kind. The herbal dish that Young Lady Feng prepares is different from the spirit herb that the old master had taken previously. Not only has the old master’s health improved, but he is also no longer feeling drowsy and is slowly coming back to his senses.’

“Also, Young Lady Feng said that you will regain the strength that you have lost earlier. It is just a matter of time.”

“Why is Suyi not here today?” The old master got up from the armchair as he turned to look at the old butler.

“Perhaps, Lady Suyi is in the middle of something.” The old butler grinned.

Even if Suyi did not admit it, she was the only young lady of the Mu family.

“She promised me that she will never leave the Mu family again. Since I have done the things that I have promised her, Suyi will keep her promise, right?” The old master pouted.

The old butler did not respond.

'Lady Suyi will never stay in the Mu family. Perhaps, when the old master has fully recovered, she will eventually leave. However, when the old master has fully recovered, he will no longer behave like a child and throw a tantrum when Lady Suyi leaves. By then, she could leave here without any worries.'

"Old Master, Lady Suyi will surely keep her promise."

"That's great. Back then, that rascal Mu Ling was so badly injured. If not for Suyi, he would have lost his life. Poor Suyi, she had even hid herself from him as she did not want Mu Ling to feel bad." The old master grinned.

"However, I promised Suyi that I will never tell Mu Ling. Otherwise, Suyi would be angry and leave the Mu family again. Haha! Am I obedient?"

"Old Master, you have never gone against Lady Suyi. She knows this very well." The old butler smiled faintly. At this time, he saw Mu Ling who was standing not far away out of the corner of his eyes.

\*\*\*

Standing frozen in the wind, Mu Ling tightened his grip on the spirit herbs. He felt as if the air around him had been completely sucked away.

He had fallen into danger twice. The first time was when someone tried to kill him. It was a near-death experience. In the end, it was Chen Qingyan who had saved him using her own body to cover his. Hence, he was only lightly injured.

The second time was... during the martial arts tournament. His opponent had resorted to a treacherous trick. He was severely injured and had nearly died. After all, the sword had pierced right into his heart.

However, when he opened his eyes, he was still safe and sound. Only Chen Qingyan could be seen sitting next to him, with her eyes reddened. She was taking care of him and did not leave him, not even for a moment.

### **Chapter 968: The Truth Back Then V**

Although Mu Ling did not know who had saved him, he knew that Chen Qingyan truly cared about him.

He was truly moved by the things that Chen Qingyan had done for him the two times when he was in danger. Hence, he had decided that he would never let Chen Qingyan down.

The old master said that the time when Mu Ling was severely injured... must be the time when his heart got stabbed. Mu Ling had no idea how he could survive the calamity, but he had always thought that it was god's will and that he was meant to stay alive.

'The old master is saying that... Suyi saved me?' Mu Ling felt a gripping pain at his heart as if someone had pinched his heart.

What had Suyi done? How much had she sacrificed to save him?

"Father..." Mu Ling walked up to the old master, his legs were trembling. His face was sickly pale and his eyes were filled with agony.

He could recall that not long ago, the old master wanted to tell him something, but he had faltered and changed his mind. After that, as Chen Qingyan had lost consciousness, Mu Ling did not ask further.

There was once when Mu Ling had gone to see the old master and asked him about it, the old master had merely played a fool and did not tell him anything

Hence, Mu Ling had always thought that whenever something happened to him, Suyi would run away. It was Chen Qingyan who had always been staying by his side, taking care of him.

He thought that Suyi had never loved him. It was all his one-sided feelings.

One ran away when something happened while the other one was willing to risk her life to save him. Naturally, Mu Ling would choose the latter.

Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan were playmates during childhood and had grown up together. It was true that they had feelings for each other. However, the old master did not allow them to be together. After that, he met Suyi. As Suyi was intelligent, smart, and elegant, he could not help falling for Suyi's gracious demeanor.

Mu Ling had always been true to Suyi. Although he thought that Suyi did not like him, he wanted to make her stay by his side for the rest of his life.

Why... why must he know this now? What about the thought he had back then?

"Father, what did you just say?" Once again, Mu Ling took a few steps forward.

The old master grabbed the cup near him and hurled it at Mu Ling.

"You get out of here! I did not say anything. Get out of here now! Don't harm Suyi!" Apparently, Mu Ling could dodge the cup. However, he did not do so.

The cup slammed right at his forehead, blood could be seen oozing out of the wound, running down to his eyes.

"You get out of here!" The old master snarled.

"Father, tell me when did Suyi save me. Please tell me!" Mu Ling bit his lower lip lightly.

"I don't know. I have no idea at all! You must not look for Suyi! Get out of here!" The old master's face reddened with fury, his chest was heaving with each angry breath.

"Old Master, since Manor Master has heard about it, there is no need to hide it from him. Why don't you tell him?" The old butler stroked the old master's chest as he heaved a sigh.

Back then, Suyi did not tell Mu Ling the truth as she had loved him. In the end, Suyi did not want to tell him as she was completely disheartened.

Suyi had always wanted to get rid of Mu Ling. If Mu Ling knew that Suyi saved him before, he would continue to hound her. However...

When the old butler heard the old master's words, he felt that there was a need to let Mu Ling know the truth. Even if Mu Ling would hound Suyi, he must let Mu Ling feel remorseful.

Moreover, he did not want Chen Qingyan to continue credit for Suyi's deed.

### **Chapter 969: The Truth Back Then VI**

"Manor Master, do you still remember the time when you were severely injured? The time when your heart was badly hurt and someone carried you back to the Mu family?"

Hearing the old butler, Mu Ling could not help but stumble backward, the color drained out of his stunning face.

It turned out that it was really that time—Mu Ling had survived because of Suyi.

"Initially, you were already at death's door. It was Lady Suyi who has saved you. I did not know about this until the old master told me. The old master saw this with his own eyes." The old butler smiled faintly.

"The old master did not know how Lady Suyi saved you, but after she saved you, she could hardly stand straight. Even her strength had depleted."

Hearing this, Mu Ling clenched his fists tightly.

The old butler's words felt like needles pricking at his heart, a sense of guilt rose in him.

He did not know this before... If he had known this, he would never have treated Suyi that way.

"Lady Suyi left you not because she doesn't care about you, but she went somewhere to recuperate and couldn't come back." The old butler stared at Mu Ling quietly.

"Perhaps, you had no idea about that before, Lady Suyi's strength was not inferior to the old master's."

The old butler could never wrap his head around Suyi's real identity.

Not only had Suyi attained Holy Warrior tier back then, but she also had not in the slightest way aged. She looked exactly the same as she was twenty years ago.

After all, one's physical appearance could never be the same after twenty years.

"Lady Suyi had intentionally concealed her strength. Back then your strength was not as strong as it is now. Naturally, you had no idea about this. However, the old master knew it very well. When Lady Suyi had completely recovered and returned to the Mu family, she had downgraded to Spirit Warrior tier."

Mu Ling's breathing was getting more and more shallow.

Even Mu Ling could hardly accept the fact of being degraded from Advance Immortal Warrior tier to Lower Immortal Warrior tier, let alone Suyi—who had been degraded from Holy Warrior tier to Spirit Warrior tier.

Even after the degeneration, Suyi behaved as if nothing had happened. Why would Suyi do that if she did not love Mu Ling?

Suddenly, Mu Ling recalled the time when a group of people chased after him and wanted to kill him. Suddenly, a lady had stood before Mu Ling and blocked the pursuers so he could escape from it.

In the end, Mu Ling still hurt himself despite that lady and had lost consciousness. Not long after, he regained consciousness and he could vaguely see the slim and stunning back of the lady who was a Spirit Warrior.

There was only a slim lady there who was fighting against a group of people.

Coincidentally, Chen Qingyan had attained Spirit Warrior tier.

Thinking of this, Mu Ling's heart trembled. He clenched his fists tightly, his nails dug into his palm.

'No way! That lady must be Chen Qingyan!'

Although Mu Ling could hardly see the lady back then—he could not even see her hairstyle or attire, he was sure that the lady back then was Chen Qingyan. Chen Qingyan admitted it. She would never lie to Mu Ling.

Moreover, Suyi was nowhere to be found back then. Mu Ling had always thought that Suyi had left him alone when he was in danger. He had never thought that Suyi might leave him because she had gotten caught up with something—perhaps, Suyi was gathering reinforcements.

Otherwise, how could a Spirit Warrior handle so many warriors alone?

"Butler, I understand it now. I have wronged Suyi all this while. I truly feel sorry for her. I will make it up for Suyi for the rest of my life. However, Qingyan loved me wholeheartedly too. Please spare her life. I can't live without her." Mu Ling closed his eyes in agony.

Back then, there was a reason why Mu Ling had chosen Chen Qingyan. Suyi had a strong personality. Hence, she could live quite well even without Mu Ling.

### **Chapter 970: The Truth Back Then VII**

Qingyan could not.

Qingyan was just a woman. She could not survive once she left him.

The old butler shook his head after seeing Mu Ling being so stubborn. "Young Master, have you ever thought about why you have misunderstood Lady Suyi?"

Mu Ling's face stiffened. He did not answer the old butler.

"It was because of Chen Qingyan. She pretended to be sensible and had maligned Lady Suyi in front of you claiming that Lady Suyi was selfish and only cared about her own life!" The old butler's voice was a little heavy. He seemed to be angry.

Mu Ling closed his eyes.

For the first time, he realized that he had only seen Qingyan taking care of him when he woke up.

He had questioned the whereabouts of Suyi.

Qingyan told him that Suyi had never appeared and that she also did not know where Suyi had gone.

It was also the same for the second time.

He had woken up and had seen Qingyan who was in tears.

Qingyan still said the same thing although Mu Ling had asked her several times. Suyi did not return and she had never seen her.

He always felt that Suyi had escaped from home after hearing Qingyan's words. Besides, Suyi had disappeared for more than a month. Qingyan did help Suyi to explain from time to time.

She explained that everyone would be timid and afraid sometimes. Even if Suyi was afraid, he should not blame Suyi.

Mu Ling started to feel that Suyi married him because of the Mu family's power and not really because of love.

It was as if Qingyan was the only one who was sincere to him in this world and everyone else was just faking it!

But...

Suyi was once a Holy Warrior tier!

Then she downgraded to Spirit Warrior tier for him!

Suyi was very strong, how could she be the kind of person who clung onto the powerful and the rich?

"Maybe Qingyan also had a misunderstanding about Suyi." Mu Ling opened his eyes. "I believe in you and Father. I also believe in Qingyan. It's normal for her to misunderstand Suyi since she did not appear during that few times when I encountered danger. She did it for my sake. The only mistake she made is misunderstanding Suyi without knowing the truth."

But did he have the right to blame Qingyan?

He did the same. He had misunderstood Suyi without knowing the truth.

The old butler laughed sarcastically. "Young Master, I don't want to say anything anymore. You said that you will repay Lady Suyi for her deeds. I have a request. If you want to repay Lady Suyi, don't go and look for her."

Mu Ling turned and had planned to find Suyi after saying those words.

However, when he heard the old butler's words, he paused for a moment before rushing out again.

The old butler sighed.

He did not know whether saying these things was good or bad for Lady Suyi.

Nonetheless, he did not want to see Chen Qingyan talking bad about Suyi regarding this matter again. Qingyan did not do anything for Mu Ling. She had just served the tea and took care of the young master for a few days. Lady Suyi was the one who had sacrificed for the young master.

Why was Chen Qingyan being called a savior when she did not do anything when no one knew who the true savior was?

The old master glanced at the old butler, aggrieved. "I will tell Suyi that it was you who told Mu Ling about these things if she gets angry at that time."

"Okay." The old butler smiled. "Whatever you say is right. If Lady Suyi wants to hit me, just let her. I won't let her blame you."

"Okay."

The old master sighed in relief. He would have let the old butler take the blame anyway.

He did nothing, it was all the butler's fault!

"That..." The old master snorted. "Mu Ling is too smelly."

The old butler was speechless.