Overbearing 981

Chapter 981: Tian Ya, Feng Wuhui IV

Originally, Mu Huan thought that these ladies were here to settle the score with Feng Ruqing. Hence, she had rushed over, hoping to see it with her own eyes. It turned out that things had gone completely different from what she was expecting.

"Let's leave!" Mu Huan's cold gaze swept over Feng Ruqing before she turned to leave indignantly.

"Qing'er." Nan Xian put his arm tightly around Feng Ruqing's waist with a tense face as if showing these ladies who Feng Ruqing actually belonged to.

The ladies stared piercingly at Nan Xian's arm. How they wished they could shake off his hand and replaced it with their own hands.

They had never seen a lady like Feng Ruqing—although she was a lady, the way she defended Suyi was far more reliable than men.

When Feng Ruqing confronted Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan, she was so formidable and domineering that one could not help falling in love with her and even wanted to marry her.

Feng Ruqing patted the back of Nan Xian's hand gently to comfort him. Then, she turned to look at the ladies with a smile on her face.

"It's too late. Nan Xian is my only. I will only love him for the rest of my life."

Hearing this, Nan Xian's tense face softened. However, he was still staring at the ladies with a bone-chilling gaze.

"However..." Feng Ruqing stroked Zhuge Jia's face.

"If you want to lose weight or need some beauty treatments, you could go to Paramount. Paramount would continuously launch some spirit herbal dishes later."

Hearing this, Zhuge Jia was overjoyed.

Zhuge Jia was quite good looking among these ladies. However, simply no one would reject any chance that could make her more beautiful.

Now that Feng Ruging had said this, these ladies knew what they should do later.

"Young Lady Feng, thank you. If you dump Young Master Nan Xian one day, you may come to us anytime you want. We are always there for you."

1The aura emanated out of Nan Xian was growing even colder and had caused the surrounding temperature to drop. He felt that he not only need to guard against men but also ladies.

"Take everyone out of here! No lady is allowed to get into the Mu family in the future!"

"At your command, Young Master."

The secret guard stood up fearfully. Just as he wanted to do as Nan Xian commanded, Nan Xian stared at him coldly.

"After that, go to the torture chamber and take the punishment you deserve—break your leg."

Naturally, Nan Xian knew that this secret guard had done that purposely. Since he had made a mistake, he must be punished severely.

After Feng Ruqing bid the ladies goodbye, she walked straight to the old master's chamber.

From afar, Feng Ruqing could see the old master sitting in a chair as he basked in the sun.

The old master too saw Feng Ruqing. He broke into laughter as he got up.

"My dear grandson and granddaughter-in-law, come sit here. But I only have one chair. Grandson, you take a seat. Granddaughter-in-law, you sit on his thigh."

1Feng Ruqing was dumbfounded.

Cough! Cough!

The old butler coughed as he smiled feeling embarrassed.

"Young Lady Feng, the old master is getting much better now. At least, he can recognize everyone in the Mu family. He no longer thinks that the second manor master is still a ten-year-old kid."

"Oh, that's great. It will take more time for him to regain his strength. In the meantime, you all must simmer spirit herbal dish for him in the way I have told you and add a drop of spirit water into each spirit herbal dish so he can regain his strength faster."

"Young Lady Feng, don't worry. I have made proper arrangements."

"Did the manor master disturb the manor lady lately?" The old butler smiled.

"Suyi is not the lady of the Mu family. Don't address her as 'manor lady'. Call her Lady Suyi instead." Feng Ruqing raised her brow.

Chapter 982: Tian Ya, Feng Wuhui V

As soon as Feng Ruqing completed her sentence, something crossed her mind.

"Oh no, you all have always been calling Chen Qingyan 'Lady Qingyan'. Hence, you must not call Suyi the same way you have called Chen Qingyan.

"Butler, from now onward, everyone in the Mu family must call Chen Qingyan 'Aunt Qingyan'. She is just a concubine. Naturally, you all should not call her 'Lady Qingyan'," Feng Ruqing said after pausing for a while.

"Alright, Young Lady Feng," the old butler said with smiling eyes.

It was true that Chen Qingyan was just a concubine and should not be called 'Lady Qingyan'. However, Mu Ling cared for Chen Qingyan so much that simply no one could do anything to her. Now that Suyi

and Nan Xian had returned to the Mu family together with Feng Ruqing, there was finally someone who was capable of handling Chen Qingyan.

"Young Lady Feng, Second Manor Master's illness..."

"He is fine. The poison he got is fetal poison. It can hardly be removed with common treatments. I will give you another prescription of spirit herbal dish that is particularly useful in curing fetal poison. He will recover after taking it continuously for one month."

The old butler was very excited after hearing this. If Mu Qingyin recovered, he could get married, bear children, and raise a family. The old master would be immensely relieved.

"Young Lady Feng. Thank you."

"There is no need to thank me. Everything that I do, I do it for Suyi and Nan Xian. Otherwise, the Mu family..." Feng Ruqing's indifferent gaze swept past the surroundings.

"Is the place that I would never step into."

The old butler heaved a soft sigh. Mu Ling had done so many things wrong. He had even tasked some people to harm Feng Ruqing. It was natural that Feng Ruqing disliked the Mu family.

Feng Ruqing did all these only because of Suyi and Nan Xian.

"Young Lady Feng, the old lady of the Luo family wants to see you." At this time, a servant rushed up to Feng Ruqing.

Currently, Nan Xian had kept his guard up against any female wanted to see Feng Ruqing, even for an old of seventy or eighty.

"I will go with you."

However, Nan Xian respected Feng Ruqing. Hence, he did not stop her from seeing anyone. The only condition was—Nan Xian must be by her side.

Feng Ruqing nodded slightly and walked toward the main hall after bidding the old master goodbye.

Under the morning sunlight, the old lady of the Luo family was waiting anxiously for Feng Ruqing with a crutch in her hand.

Luo Li too was standing quietly next to the old lady. Seeing Nan Xian and Feng Ruqing coming her way, her eyes lit up. She broke into a bright smile and her eyes curved into a crescent moon. She looked extremely adorable.

"Xiao Qing." Luo Li had not been meeting Feng Ruqing for a few days. She felt as if Feng Ruqing looked more stunning than she was. She had an indescribable charm that was capable of taking one's heart away.

Fortunately, Luo Li already had Little Fox in her heart. Otherwise, she would be crazy for Feng Ruqing just like the rest of the ladies.

"Young Lady Feng, I am here as I have something to tell you..." The old lady's eyes lit up as she smiled. The lines and wrinkles on the face were capable of killing mosquitoes.

Although the old lady did not know what kind of changes she would bring to Feng Ruqing's life after she told Feng Ruqing, she knew Feng Ruqing had the right to know this, even if Feng Ruqing might do something that could put herself into danger.

"Old Lady Luo, if you have something to tell me, please say it." Feng Ruqing walked up to the old lady and held onto her arms with a smile on her face.

"Well... can we go somewhere quiet to talk?" The old lady asked hesitantly.

Eyes and ears were everywhere in the Mu family. The things that the old lady wanted to say were highly confidential.

"Qing'er, leave it to me. If you have something important to discuss, I will make sure that no one can hear your conversation." Nan Xian reached out and stroked Feng Ruqing's head.

Chapter 983: Tian Ya, Feng Wuhui VI

In fact, as soon as Nan Xian was here together with Feng Ruqing, his eyes were fixed upon the old lady. It was true that this old lady had something important to tell Feng Ruqing. She looked so anxious and could hardly hide it.

"Alright." Feng Ruqing smiled. Her smile was dazzling like a bright ray of sunlight, she looked exquisitely gorgeous.

As soon as Nan Xian left, Feng Ruqing turned to look at the old lady.

"What do you want to tell me?"

"Young Lady Feng, do you remember the warrior that I told you about earlier?" The old lady smiled wryly.

"Yes, I do. He was the one who has made the entire reclusive world sign a contract."

"You're right. His name is Tian Ya. Everyone in the reclusive world knows his name. However, he has another name. There are only two people in the entire reclusive world who know this. That's my late husband and I. His other name is Feng Wuhui." The old lady smiled faintly.

Feng Wuhui!

"What did you just say? What is his other name?" Feng Ruqing's quivering hand held gently onto the old lady's hand.

"Feng Wuhui—Wuhui—No regrets!"

Feng Wuhui—the retired emperor of Liu Yun Kingdom!

At this moment, Feng Ruqing could feel the blood in her body flowing backward. Her eyes were locked onto the old lady.

"Feng Wuhui was Tian Ya who fought his way through the reclusive world? He was the one surrounded by countless people of the reclusive world and had made them sign the contract? He was the warrior who had broken into the reclusive world alone because someone in Liu Yun Kingdom was killed?"

Each word that Feng Ruqing said was filled with doubt, making the old lady feel more remorseful.

"Young Lady, it's my fault. If not for the Luo family, your grandfather would not..." Feng Ruqing closed her eyes slowly.

Feng Ruqing was thrilled that Feng Wuhui was still alive. However...

When she thought how Feng Wuhui had actually broken into the reclusive world alone and was besieged by countless forces, her heart broke.

'He was so weak and helpless. How could he have made it through all alone? How much has he sacrificed to make this contract work?'

Before Feng Ruqing knew that Tian Ya was Feng Wuhui, even without meeting this warrior, she had truly admired and respected him.

It turned out that this warrior was actually Feng Ruqing's grandfather!

Those people from the reclusive world were truly shameful. They had even forced him into that place with no way out.

"I have heard what you said." Feng Ruqing opened her eyes. Her calm voice hid a storm brewing within her.

"Xiao Qing." Luo Li was a little worried. She held onto Feng Ruqing's hand.

Hearing this, Feng Ruqing's face softened. She reached out to stroke Luo Li's head.

"I am fine. Don't worry about me. This is good news for me. At least I know that my grandfather is still alive!"

"That's great." Luo Li heaved a sigh of relief and broke into a smile, exposing her cute little canine teeth.

"Xiao Qing, your grandfather will surely return."

"Hmm." Even if he could not return, Feng Ruqing would get into that place to get him out.

"Xiao Qing, it's time for us to leave. When you have time, do drop by the Luo family." Luo Li grinned.

"Sure." As soon as Feng Ruging finished her words, Luo Li and the old lady left.

Feng Ruqing watched both of them leave with her hand stroking her heart.

Bloodline was something amazing indeed. Not only had Feng Ruqing possessed the princess's body, but she had also associated herself with the princess's kin.

Chapter 984: Tian Ya, Feng Wuhui VII

Hence, Feng Ruging could never turn her back on Feng Wuhui!

At this moment, Nan Xian walked up to Feng Ruqing and pulled her into his arms. His fingers brushed through her hair as he asked gently, "Qing'er, are you done talking?"

"Uhm. Nan Xian, can you do me a favor?" Seeing Nan Xian, Feng Ruqing's face softened.

"What is it?"

"I want to know how many forces had besieged Tian Ya back then. I want a list of all the forces and people involved, both dead and alive. I want all of them!"

"Alright."

Nan Xian did not ask anything further. In fact, he would never ask Feng Ruqing anything as he knew that she would tell him if she wished. All he could do now was help her.

"I hope you will always count on me in the future. Let me help you instead of Jiu Ming." Nan Xian smiled faintly. His embrace was warm, his eyes were gentle.

"You know about that?" Feng Ruqing was stunned.

"Qing'er, do you truly think there is something that you could hide from me? I have tasked Xiao Qing to get with countless of snakes to check the person who had brought Qin Chen back to the Qin family back then." Nan Xian smiled even more gently.

For the first time, Feng Ruqing felt bad for the azure snake. It had actually been used to seduce the female snakes to get information.

"State Preceptor, do you think Chen'er is my long lost brother?" Feng Ruqing looked up at Nan Xian as she asked.

"I hope so." Nan Xian stroked Feng Ruging's head as he smiled.

"Why?"

Why? If Qin Chen was Feng Ruqing's brother, Nan Xian would have one less love rival.

"By the way, did you already know since the beginning that I am here to look for my brother?" Feng Ruqing narrowed her eyes.

It seemed that Nan Xian's tongue had slipped.

"Nan Xian, you are trying to fool me aren't you? You have kept me in the dark all this while. I must punish you today!" Feng Ruqing gritted her teeth.

"How would you punish me?" Nan Xian's lips curved into a gentle smile.

"Well, it must be..." Without any hesitation, Feng Ruqing lifted the edge of Nan Xian's robe and pulled him close to her. She stood on tiptoe and kissed him hard for a long while and only let go of him when he could barely breathe.

Her lips curved into an evil smile like a philanderer flirting with a lady.

"State Preceptor, this is not an ideal place as there are too many people here. Why don't we get a chamber and battle it out?"

Nan Xian pulled Feng Ruqing into his arms, bringing her extremely close to him so that both of them could feel the warmth of each other's bodies.

"Sure," Nan Xian said gently.

"Don't you want to know if we are fighting in bed or out of it?"

"I am fine with both."

"I want to tear off your robe."

"Be my guest."

At this moment, Qin Fei'er came to the Mu family, wanting to look for Chen Qingyan. She had always been stepping into the manor without anyone announcing her arrival.

Just as she stepped into the manor, she saw the terrible sight.

"Look at these two shitheads! You truly have no sense of shame to do this in broad daylight! You have actually slept together before getting married. How shameless!" Liu Xia, the servant next to Qin Fei'er said indignantly.

"Liu Xia!" Qin Fei'er snarled, her face darkened a few shades.

"Have you forgotten the things that have happened back then? Gu Shi called off the marriage with the Mu family because of your irresponsible remarks. If not for me, my father would have beaten you to death. Do you want to do it again?"

Chapter 985: Tian Ya, Feng Wuhui VIII

Stunned, Liu Xia did not speak further.

Her eyes were still blazing with fury. She simply did not understand why Nan Xian did not only dislike Qin Fei'er, but had also fallen for such a slut—Feng Ruqing, when Qin Fei'er was such a great lady.

"Let's leave."

Qin Fei'er glimpsed at the beautiful couple, rubbed her chest gently, and rushed out of the manor."

Growing increasingly desolated, Qin Fei'er coughed. Her face grew paler each time she coughed. In the end, she coughed up a mouthful of blood.

"Young Lady!" Panicking, Liu Xia stared anxiously at Qin Fei'er.

Qin Fei'er's quivering hand was holding a scarf and the bloodstain on the scarf was frightening.

Qin Fei'er's health should have improved after having Qin Chen as a drug primer. Indeed, she recovered quite well some time ago. However, her health had worsened lately...

Did it have anything to do with Nan Xian?

Qin Fei'er smiled wryly. She bit her lower lip, looked back at the manor, and then quickly looked away.

"It seems that I have truly lost the chance. With my current health, I can no longer marry Nan Xina."

Moreover, Feng Ruqing would never allow Nan Xian to marry Qin Fei'er.

Suyi was so domineering and easily jealous. Naturally, the daughter-in-law that she chose would never be a generous lady. Hence, it was true that Qin Fei'er could never marry Nan Xian.

Cough! Cough!

Once again, Qin Fei'er coughed and spat out a mouthful of blood into the scarf. She wiped the corner of her lips with the scarf and smiled pathetically.

"Young Lady..." Liu Xia's arms held onto Qin Fei'er's body and looked at Qin Fei'er, extremely worried.

Bang!

Qin Fei'er fell headfirst to the ground after walking a few steps.

"Young Lady!

"Someone please come over and help the young lady!" Stunned, Liu Xia's face drained out of color. She pounced on Qin Fei'er as she cried.

As Qin Fei'er had not left the compound of the Mu family, the servant's voice drifted into the ears of the loving couple.

Hearing this, Nan Xian's face darkened as if someone had ruined the great time he was having with Feng Ruqing.

"Nan Xian, let's go and take a look." Feng Ruqing raised her brow with a spurious smile.

Before Nan Xian and Feng Ruqing reached there, Mu Ling had already rushed over. Seeing Qin Fei'er lying on the ground, he frowned, looking a little disgruntled.

'The people of the Qin family said that Qin Fei'er has fully recovered. How true is that? Fortunately, Nan Xian has yet to marry Qin Fei'er. Otherwise, she might have died in the Mu family after marrying Nan Xian and made Nan Xian a scapegoat for killing her.'

Who would actually believe that Qin Fei'er had died from illness? 'Words can kill'. Simply no one cared about the truth. They were only interested in juicy gossips.

"What happened to Young Lady Qin?" Mu Ling's tightly knitted brows loosened.

As it had happened in the Mu family, Mu Ling could never turn a blind eye on Qin Fei'er. Otherwise, the people out there would think that the people of the Mu family had done something bad to Qin Fei'er.

"It's all because of her! She has harmed the young lady!" Liu Xia thought that Mu Ling would stand up for Qin Fei'er. She quickly got up and pointed at Feng Ruqing.

As Liu Xia did not attend the birthday feast with Qin Fei'er, she did not know that Feng Ruqing had beaten Mu Ling up back then. She thought that Mu Ling was the only one helming the Mu family.

Since Mu Ling liked Qin Fei'er so much, he would definitely avenge her.

Chapter 986: Tian Ya, Feng Wuhui IX

Mu Ling was startled when he heard Liu Xia's accusation.

Did Feng Ruqing hit Qin Fei'er because she had come to snatch Nan Xian from her? Mu Ling's heart stopped beating for a moment.

Feng Ruqing might have done it since she was so arrogant!

"I was busy with Nan Xian. Do I still have time to entertain her?" Feng Ruging sneered.

Liu Xia's eyes were red. She glared at Feng Ruqing angrily. "You should have known that my lady is not in good health since you have met her several times. However, you are displaying affection with Nan Xian in public. Didn't you do it to intentionally provoke my lady?"

10nly then did Mu Ling understand what was happening.

He slightly frowned and started to dislike the Qin family more and more.

Initially, he had a good impression of Qin Fei'er. She was gentle, quiet, and likable. Later, he learned that the Qin family might be the reason why the chief manor had decided to reject the marriage. He started to have doubts about the Qin family.

He needed the chief manor more compared to the Qin family.

His affection for Qin Fei'er had also disappeared now seeing her fragile and weak body.

The Qin family did promise him that Qin Fei'er's body would recover soon. That was why he had agreed for Nan Xian to marry Qin Fei'er. If Qin Fei'er's body was still not healthy, she might not be able to give birth to a child. He would never let her be Nan Xian's concubine.

On top of that, her servant had behaved badly and was not respectful toward them. The people of the Qin family had no manners and were uneducated.

Mu Ling knew that this was not Feng Ruging's fault.

She was just being intimate with Nan Xian at the Mu family. Who knew that Qin Fei'er would appear and be provoked by them?

Furthermore, although he could not stand seeing the Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian embracing each other in public, he would at most only sneer at them in his heart. If he said it out loud, it would be unreasonable.

"Ahem, Feng Ruging." Mu Ling cleared his throat looking at Feng Ruging sharply with a stern face.

In the next second, he immediately sensed Nan Xian's eyes that were calm but filled with murderous intent. The words he wanted to say were stuck in his throat. His voice became even softer.

"Young Lady Qin fainted at the Mu family. Why don't you take a look at her condition?"

"I refuse to."

"Feng Ruqing, I heard that you have a good relationship with Qin Chen. Young Lady Qin is Qin Chen's sister!"

"I still refuse to!"

"Then what do you want? Please take a look at her condition." Mu Ling was a little annoyed, but he did not dare to show it.

He secretly feared Nan Xian and the fear could not be erased.

"Oh, I'll dissect her body when she dies."

Mu Ling was speechless.

Mu Ling had known about Feng Ruqing's ruthlessness and viciousness, but he did not expect her to be that ruthless and vicious.

Yes. The Qin family was irrational and mindless when it came to this matter!

But Qin Fei'er had fainted at the Mu family. Could she not treat her for Nan Xian's sake?

1"Brother Ling..."

A weak voice made Mu Ling's heart tremble.

He hurriedly looked up and saw Chen Qingyan walking toward him with the help of a servant.

Chen Qingyan's face was pale and her forehead was covered in cold sweats. There seemed to be some strain in every step she took.

"Qingyan, why did you come out?" Mu Ling frowned slightly. Just as he wanted to go and help Qingyan, he suddenly saw Suyi coming from the other side. Hence, he stopped himself from doing so.

Chen Qingyan smiled weakly. "I heard that Young Lady Qin has fainted in the Mu family. So, I came to see it. Brother Ling, what happened to Young Lady Qin? Quickly get her a physician to treat her. We can't send her back to the Qin family in this condition."

"Alright."

Mu Ling's expression relaxed. He turned around and ordered the guard behind him to carry out that task. Then he turned back.

Chapter 987: Have You Lost Your Conscience? I

He could only find someone else for help since Feng Ruging was unwilling to help.

No one was more a failure than him as a father. He could only go to look for other people.

Nan Xian had never listened to him. Even the woman whom Nan Xian liked disregarded his orders.

"Qing'er."

Suyi smiled and walked toward Feng Ruging.

She never once looked at Mu Ling at all. She simply ignored his existence.

Mu Ling's eyes followed Suyi. His eyes, which were full of regret, also hurt Chen Qingyan's heart.

Chen Qingyan panicked. Her body fell forward and she screamed.

"Ahh!"

"Qingyan!" Mu Ling's face changed a little. He hurried forward and caught Chen Qingyan's body that was about to fall to the ground.

Chen Qingyan seemed proud and there was the slightest smile on the corners of her mouth.

However, her proud smile froze on her face when she noticed that Suyi did not look at them at all. She felt weak as if she had punched on cotton—she did not receive any reaction.

"What are you doing?" Mu Ling was furious. He looked angrily at the servants. "Qingyan has not recovered yet. Who allowed you to let her out? She almost fell just now. Didn't any of you see it?"

The servants were so scared that their faces were pale. They immediately kneeled on the ground and their entire bodies were shaking.

"Brother Ling, don't blame them. I was the one who wanted to come out." Chen Qingyan smiled and raised her eyes. Her eyes gradually turned to Qin Fei'er who was lying on the ground. "What happened to Young Lady Qin? Isn't Maiden Feng highly skilled in medical treatments? She has even healed the old master and the second young master. What about letting Maiden Feng treat her? After all, they will become a family in the future."

'Feng Ruging, what is the use of treating me harshly? Your husband will still marry a concubine.'

No man was truly loyal to only one woman in this world. Now Nan Xian listened to what she said because he had not gotten her yet.

Wait until Nan Xian had married Feng Ruqing, Qin Fei'er could easily become Nan Xian's woman using some tactics.

'All the pain that you have given me these days, I will pay them back to you a thousandfold after you have lost Nan Xian's protection!'

Chen Qingyan could feel a pair of eyes staring at her coldly as soon as she finished her words.

Nan Xian was cold and expressionless.

"Qing'er said to let her dig the dung. She can move now. What about letting her do it today?"

Chen Qingyan's face turned pale as she held onto Mu Ling's sleeves tightly.

Mu Ling slightly frowned. "Nan Xian, your stepmother is not healthy enough to do such hard work."

There was obviously no wind today.

However, Mu Ling felt a cold wind in the yard after he said that, even the fallen leaves were caught in the air.

Mu Ling's eyebrows twitched as if he was trying to say something. But he could not speak a word as Nan Xian's cold eyes stared sharply at him.

"Just throw Qin Fei'er out. Then just beat this servant's legs and hands until they are broken and throw her out too."

Liu Xia's eyes suddenly widened. She could not believe the cold look on Nan Xian's face.

"Young Master Nan Xian, you can't do this to my lady. My lady is infatuated with you!" Liu Xia kneeled and hit her head onto the ground fiercely.

Nan Xian held Feng Ruqing's hand and walked away calmly leaving a cold figure in the light breeze.

"I won't allow anyone to frame her."

Those who had framed her must repay her!

A pair of hands and a pair of legs were what this girl should pay with for her words just now!

Liu Xia's body collapsed to the ground. She felt despair.

Chapter 988: Have You Lost Your Conscience II

She finally understood why the lady did not allow her to speak rashly just now.

It turned out that Nan Xian doted on this woman so much.

That pampering should belong to her lady, but now it had been taken away by others.

Qin Fei'er and Liu Xia were thrown out of the Mu family. They lay on the street with everyone watching.

Liu Xia's hands and legs were all broken and she could not get up anymore.

Fortunately, some people of the Qin family passed by and found Qin Fei'er and Liu Xia lying on the street. They took them back to the Qin family.

Wen Yu screamed and rushed over to Qin Fei'er in tears when she saw Qin Fei'er being carried back.

"Fei'er, my dear Fei'er, how did you become like this? Who the hell did this to you? Who has injured you? I will kill her!"

Liu Xia was shivering on the ground. Her face was a little crunched up from the pain.

"Young Lady was provoked and she fell sick at the Mu family. Those people of the Mu family threw both of us out. My lady, you have to avenge the young lady..."

Wen Yu's eyes were filled with horror. "How dare those jerks from the Mu family treat my Fei'er like this? Anyone with a kind heart would never do such a thing! I must let the Mu family pay the price in the future!"

Fei'er fainted at the Mu family. The Mu family should have taken care of her, instead, they threw her out.

Their conscience had been eaten by dogs!

"You are useless, too." Wen Yu's cold eyes fell on Liu Xia. "You can't even protect Fei'er. What's the use of you? You have always persuaded Fei'er to go out. Come and drag this stupid thing out. Beat her to death!"

Liu Xia panicked. She could not kneel. She could only drag her two soft legs and crawl toward Wen Yu.

"My lady, please let me go. I will never do it again next time. Please..."

Wen Yu lifted her leg and kicked Liu Xia hard. "Fei'er was too kind. If she didn't protect you before, I would have killed you long ago. Rest assured. I will tell Fei'er that you have offended Feng Ruqing at the Mu family and was killed by her!"

Liu Xia's tears flowed. She gritted her teeth and hit her head on the floor fiercely.

"My lady, I was wrong this time. I will never take the young lady out again in the future."

Her whole body was shaking and she was very afraid.

However, Wen Yu did not change her mind no matter how Liu Xia begged her.

The two guards dragged Liu Xia out. Within the next few seconds, Liu Xia's heartbreaking cries could be heard.

After a few hours, the cries disappeared and the whole courtyard returned to its previous calm and quiet.

Wen Yu glanced at the guards and servants coldly. "No one is allowed to let Fei'er know what has happened today. If Fei'er knows it, you will all end up like Liu Xia."

Everyone was kneeling in a row. They were trembling. "Yes, Lady."

"Go and do your work." Wen Yu waved her hand and said impatiently.

Everyone left.

An old man in a linen robe appeared behind Wen Yu after a while. He put his fists together in a respectful greeting. "Lady."

"What has Qin Chen been doing recently?"

"For your information, Young Master Qin Chen rarely goes out recently. He just reads books every day and is always in a daze. He has nothing else to do."

Chapter 989: Framed I

"Well." Wen Yu slightly frowned. "Fei'er's body should gradually recover after having a drug primer. Why did she still faint today? She hasn't passed out for many years. What's going on?"

"My Lady, I'm also not very sure about this. The drug primer was provided by Young Master Qin Chen. There should be no mistake."

Wen Yu frowned. "That means that the dose of the drug primer was not enough. Tell Qin Chen to provide more drug primer. We must make Fei'er's condition better no matter what. She's my only daughter and also the hope of the Qin family."

"Yes, Lady!" The old man cupped his fist respectfully and retreated.

No one saw that the bird that was resting on the tree flew in the sky after the old man left.

Even if someone saw it, no one would have cared about a bird.

Inside the back garden.

Feng Ruqing stopped and turned her head slightly. She looked at the emerald green bird who was flapping its wings. She frowned. "Qing Han, what is he talking about?"

Qing Han did not leave the medium and transmitted the message to Feng Ruqing through the voice of the soul.

"Mother, it said that the Qin family adopted Uncle so that he could provide drug primer."

'Drug primer?'

Feng Ruging was startled. "What drug primer?"

"I'm not sure, it doesn't know either."

Qing Han shook her head.

Feng Ruqing's face suddenly turned cold. No matter what drug primer the Qin family asked Qin Chen to provide, she had a bad feeling about it.

"I'm going to meet Qin Chen!"

She did not ask anything before. That was because she believed that Chen'er would take care of himself well. Now, she must ask him about everything!

Qin Fei'er opened her eyes tiredly inside her room. She rubbed her temples since she was having a headache and was in a daze.

Suddenly, a happy voice spoke near her. "Fei'er, are you awake?"

"Yes." Qin Fei'er smiled weakly. "Mother, am I not at the Mu family? Why am I back? Did the people of the Mu family send me back? Where is Liu Xia?"

Wen Yu's face stiffened. She eased her expression after a short while. "Fei'er, I heard from Liu Xia just now that you were thrown out by the people of the Mu family."

Qin Fei'er was stunned. She lowered her head and felt a sense of bitterness in her heart.

She was thrown out...

Feng Ruqing must have done it.

Nonetheless, Nan Xian did not stop her from doing so. What did this mean? She clearly understood it.

1"And Liu Xia..." Wen Yu closed her eyes. She opened them after a while. "She was disrespectful toward Feng Ruqing at the Mu family. I taught her a lesson after she came back. She ran out after that and... was assassinated by Feng Ruqing's people. I just found her body and buried her."

Qin Fei'er clenched her fists and was having a hard time breathing.

"Mother, what did you just say? Did Feng Ruqing kill Liu Xia?"

Liu Xia was her maid and a member of the Qin family. Did Feng Ruqing have the right to hurt her people in the Qin family?

"Liu Xia is dead. Fei'er, I'll send another girl to take care of you," Wen Yu said softly. "I also hope that you don't be too sad. Liu Xia... she was not suited to take care of you."

Qin Fei'er's face was pale. She could not believe that the person who had always been with her was dead in a blink of an eye.

Liu Xia was killed by her love rival!

1"Mother!" Qin Fei'er's face was covered with tears. "How could someone be so cruel in this world? It's fine if she hates me and complains about me. Liu Xia does speak rudely very often, but she should not die. Damn it! Why did Feng Ruqing have to kill her? Why?!"

Chapter 990: Framed II

Wen Yu gently touched Qin Fei'er's hair. "Fei'er, not everyone is as kind as you. You take your maid's life seriously. A person like Feng Ruqing will never care about others' lives. She only cares for herself!"

Qin Fei'er closed her eyes sadly.

She did not understand. Why would Nan Xian like such a cruel and selfish woman? Just because she was beautiful?

If she could be as beautiful as Feng Ruging, would Nan Xian like her?

"Fei'er, let me ask you. Do you like Young Master Nan Xian?" Wen Yu's voice was gentle and full of love.

Qin Fei'er opened her eyes. Her eyes were full of grief.

She thought of what happened earlier again. They were so harmonious that it felt like a needle was prickling at her heart.

"What's the use of me liking him? He does not like me after all."

"Fei'er, I will get Nan Xian for you," Wen Yu said with a smile. "I will surely get him for you as long as you don't give up. No woman can take Nan Xian away from you."

"But..."

"Fei'er, do you think a cruel woman like Feng Ruqing is eligible to marry Nan Xian? Her existence would be disastrous to Nan Xian. And you are Nan Xian's savior. Your appearance will also save him!"

Qin Fei'er's body stiffened. She raised her eyes and looked at Wen Yu's loving face.

She had initially wanted to give up after seeing the scene that hurt her today.

She would still love Nan Xian humbly even though she already had Mu Ling's approval.

But Feng Ruqing just ignored the friendship between the Qin family and the Mu family and threw her out of jealousy.

She had even killed Liu Xia cruelly just because of a sentence!

Could such a person give Nan Xian's happiness?

"Mother, I understand." Qin Fei'er looked pale, but her eyes were filled with determination. "I will not give up on Nan Xian. I will never let go of him!"

Her mother was right.

Feng Ruqing's existence was a catastrophe to Nan Xian. Her character was brutal and vicious. She was an arrogant person and got jealous easily. She would create chaos in her family in the future and would make many enemies for the Mu family.

And she...could not watch Nan Xian wallow so deeply. She had to save him from this pit of fire!

"My good daughter."

Wen Yu embraced Qin Fei'er with a smile. A slight coldness flashed in her eyes when she lowered her eyes.

'Fei'er, don't blame me for lying to you.

'No matter what I have done, it was all for your sake.

'Your future must be full of life and hope.

'No one can hinder your happiness!

1Bang!

Suddenly, a bang came from outside the door. Wen Yu suddenly let go of Qin Fei'er. She forced herself to calm down and appearsed her frightened daughter who was in front of her.

"Fei'er, wait here. I will go see what is happening."

Qin Li had shut himself from the outside world and had been cultivating after he had attended the old master's birthday feast. Now she must take charge and manage all the Qin family's affairs!

In the courtyard.

A figure fell from the sky as soon as Wen Yu arrived. Luckily, she was able to avoid it in time.

Her eyes fell on the guard of the Qin family who had fallen in front of her. She lifted her head and stared at the girl who came in from the door coldly.

The girl was holding another little girl and they came forward slowly.

"Feng Ruqing!" Wen Yu raged. "What does this mean?"

Feng Ruqing raised her eyebrows. "Nothing. It's just that your people won't allow me to enter. I could only enter like this."