

Overbearing 1001

Chapter 1001: The Old Master Has Recovered VI

Suyi's eyes moved slightly as she heaved a sigh of relief.

It turned out that the kids were still safe and sound...

Back then, Suyi left the Mu family without the slightest hesitation. Her strength was not as strong as it was now. It was extremely hard for her to raise Nan Xian. Hence, she was not capable of raising all the kids that she had brought back to the Mu family. Moreover, she did not want the kids to suffer hardship together with her.

As her strength had not been recovering all these years, she could not come back to the Mu family to take the kids away with her. Hence, she had not met the kids for years.

"Old Master, no matter what, these kids are not part of the Mu family. They should not use the Mu family's resources. We should keep the goodies within the family. If these kids were still in the Mu family, they would use up all the spirit herbs. We would run out of spirit herbs. What about the Mu family's future?" Mu Ying hesitated for a moment before he continued talking.

"Old Butler." The old master sneered.

As soon as the old master finished talking, the old butler walked into the clan's hall with an elder behind him.

Everyone could recognize the elder at a glance. It was Zhang Lao who guarded the spirit herb chamber. Simply no one knew why the old master had summoned Zhang Lao here.

Seeing Zhang Lao, Chen Qingyan's face turned pale. A resurgence of panic crept into her eyes.

"Zhang Lao, besides my birthday gift, how many spirit herbs do we have left in the Mu family?"

"There are ten pieces of Grade-6 spirit herbs, fifty pieces of Grade-5 spirit herbs, a hundred and ten pieces of Grade-4 spirit herbs, a hundred and eighty pieces of Grade-3 spirit herbs, two hundred and fifty pieces of Grade-2 spirit herbs and lastly, five hundred pieces of Grade-1 spirit herbs." Zhang Lao cupped his fists respectfully.

Currently, the amount of spirit herbs that the Mu family possessed was considered high in the secular world where spirit herbs were extremely rare as spirit herb mountains were dominated by the reclusive world. Even a piece of Grade-3 spirit herb was priceless.

However, the Mu family was part of the reclusive world. Besides Grade-6 spirit herbs, the amount of the rest of the spirit herbs was even smaller than those that the Tang family owned back then.

Moreover, the Mu family was the leading clan out of the four main forces in Tian Shen Manor.

Hearing Zhang Lao, the entire clan's hall fell into a dead silence.

Everyone present held their breath and did not say a single word.

Mu Ling's face took on a ghastly expression. He did go to the spirit herb chamber some time ago to get Zhang Lao to take some spirit herbs for him. However, Mu Ling did not ask Zhang Lao anything about the spirit herb chamber.

It was only dozens of years, but the number of spirit herbs had greatly dropped.

With the amount of spirit herb that the Mu family owned now, it was no match for a small prestigious family in Tian Shen Manor.

"Zhang Lao, tell us the spirit herb we have when Suyi was still in the Mu family." The old master smirked.

"Alright. before the manor lady left the Mu family, we had ten pieces of Grade-7 spirit herbs, fifty pieces of Grade-6 spirit herbs, five hundred pieces of Grade-5 spirit herbs, one thousand and thirty pieces of Grade-4 spirit herbs, three thousand pieces of Grade-3 spirit herbs, five thousand pieces of Grade-2 spirit herbs and eight thousand pieces of Grade-1 spirit herbs. Each year, the spirit herb mountains contribute two thousand pieces of spirit herbs. After deducting the spirit herb being consumed daily, there would still be two hundred pieces of spirit herbs left. Moreover, whenever the manor lady went out to temper herself, she would collect some spirit herbs and put them into the spirit herb chamber," Zhang Lao replied.

"Hence, when the manor lady was still in the Mu family, the number of spirit herbs in the spirit herb chamber would increase every year," Zhang Lao said resolutely, his face was indifferent.

Spirit herbs had always been a clan's last resort. People of the clan would only consume them during critical times.

Back then, Chen Qingyan had always been taking out the spirit herbs as she wished.

Zhang Lao told Mu Ling before that if Chen Qingyan continued doing this, the Mu family would run out of spirit herbs. However, not only did Mu Ling pay no heed to Zhang Lao's words, he had allowed Chen Qingyan to take charge of the spirit herb chamber.

"It is true that the old master receives a lot of spirit herbs on his birthday every year, but Aunt Qingyan has taken them away."

Chapter 1002: The Old Master Has Recovered VII

Zhang Lao continued after keeping silent for a while.

"No way! That's impossible! These are the only spirit herbs left in the Mu family? Aren't the spirit herb mountains providing spirit herbs to the Mu family every year? Where are those spirit herbs now?" Mu Ying's body was trembling, his eyes were filled with panic.

"Aunt Qingyan has taken them away. Ever since she has stepped into the Mu family, she has always been fawning over everyone in the Mu family by giving them spirit herbs. She has even given spirit herbs to the humble servants. It was only natural that everyone in the Mu family likes her. If she was using her own spirit herbs, I would agree that she is a great person. However, she was using the Mu family's spirit herbs to do this." Zhang Lao straightened up.

Zhang Lao's words had hit the nail on the head.

Chen Qingyan was merely a concubine in the Mu family. If she had given away her own spirit herbs to the people in the Mu family to keep in with them, there was no doubt that everyone would think that Chen Qingyan was kind. However, she was actually using the Mu family's spirit herbs instead.

Everyone present fell silent and stopped talking. Their faces darkened.

"Manor Lady did give some spirit herbs to the disciples that she had brought back to the Mu family. However, all the spirit herbs that she had taken were those that she had brought back to the Mu family herself and I have jotted all of them down. Manor Lady had never touched anything that belonged to the Mu family."

Zhang Lao had always been taking care of the spirit herb chamber. He had even treated the spirit herbs like his own children.

Seeing the amount of the spirit herbs dropping day by day, his heart was broken, but he had nowhere to vent his grievance.

Now was such a great chance to pour it all out. Hence, he must tell everyone the things that Chen Qingyan had done and how she had put the Mu family into trouble.

"By the way, what about the Grade-7 spirit herbs? Zhang Lao, where are the Grade-7 spirit herbs? Has the Mu family run out of Grade-7 spirit herbs?" Suddenly, Mu Ying shouted. He had finally come back to his senses.

"You may want to ask Aunt Qingyan. She has taken them away!" Zhang Lao snorted.

Zhang Lao's remark sounded like thunder in a clear sky, hitting everyone present like a ton of bricks.

"Zhang Lao, don't you know how important the Grade-7 spirit herbs to the Mu family? How could you simply let someone take it away without informing anyone of us?"

"I did inform Manor Master about this. Manor Master said that he has left all these matters to Aunt Qingyan. I am nobody but an old coot who looks after the spirit herb chamber. I couldn't do anything to her. Naturally, I wanted to stop people from taking the spirit herbs away, but who am I to do that?" Zhang Lao's face was nonchalant.

Hearing this, Mu Ling had a dazed look on his face.

Zhang Lao was right. He had looked for Mu Ling back then and he did mention something about some Grade-7 spirit herbs. However, Mu Ling did not show much concern as a piece of Grade-7 spirit herb was not a big deal and he could afford to give it to Chen Qingyan. Hence, he had rebuked Zhang Lao. He told Zhang Lao to stop disturbing him and let Chen Qingyan handle all these things on her own.

Little did Mu Ling know, Chen Qingyan had actually taken all Grade-7 spirit herbs—the most precious things in the Mu family.

"Qingyan, where are the spirit herbs?" Mu Ling turned to look at Chen Qingyan as his face darkened.

Although Mu Ling loved and trusted Chen Qingyan, the Mu family was still the most important thing to him.

Mu Ling had only managed to attain Immortal Warrior tier after consuming the Grade-7 spirit herb back then. Originally, he had planned to consume the Grade-7 spirit herb once he had attained Intermediate Immortal Warrior tier so he could restore the strength he once had.

Now that all the Grade-7 spirit herbs were gone with not even one piece left, he could not help feeling upset.

This time, Chen Qingyan really panicked. Her face was drained out of color, her eyes were flooded with tears.

"I... I have exchanged the Grade-7 spirit herbs with the Thousand Vines Orchid. Brother Ling, I didn't mean to do this. I was deceived into doing this as someone has told me that the Thousand Vines Orchid could improve the old master's health. I did this for the old master!"

Chapter 1003: The Old Master Has Recovered VIII

No way! Chen Qingyan would never let Mu Ling know where the Grade-7 spirit herbs were.

Mu Ling closed his eyes in grievous pain. His hands were quivering with rage.

'No!'

"Father, Mother said that she has done this for Grandfather..." Mu Huan could no longer hold back. So, she stood up for Chen Qingyan.

"Mu Huan, you shut up!" Hearing this, Mu Ling opened his eyes and snarled.

Mu Huan held her breath. This was not the first time Mu Ling had exploded with anger.

'They are just a few pieces of spirit herbs, why is he so mad?'

"Qingyan, do you know how important the Grade-7 spirit herbs are to the Mu family? Ten pieces of Grade-7 spirit herbs means there will be ten Holy Warriors in ten generations of the Mu family.

"One can start consuming Grade-7 spirit herb once he has attained Intermediate Immortal Warrior tier. After eating the Grade-7 spirit herb, he could make a breakthrough to Advance Immortal Warrior tier and the chances of attaining Holy Warrior tier increase. Do you get me?"

After attaining Holy Warrior tier, one could live up to two to three hundred years.

What happened next? Only a rare talent like Nan Xian could continue making a breakthrough. Even a highly talented cultivator could hardly make it.

In other words, after two to three hundred years—the fall of the Holy Warrior in this generation, the chances of having another Holy Warrior were truly scarce.

As time went by, the Mu family would go downhill.

“Qingyan!”

Chen Qingyan did not utter a word. Her face was ghastly pale. Seeing this, a furious rage swept over Mu Ling.

Ever since Chen Qingyan had stepped into the Mu family, Mu Ling had always been defending and taking care of her. He had never been so indignant toward her like now.

The Grade-7 spirit herbs were so important to the Mu family after all. They were so precious that even Mu Ling’s heart was quivering now...

The people of the Mu family were no longer defending Chen Qingyan like they were doing before. On the contrary, all of them were glaring at Chen Qingyan.

Regardless of her intention, Chen Qingyan had exhausted all the Grade-7 spirit herbs in a mere ten years. She was such an unforgivable sinner to the Mu family.

“Father!”

“Didn’t you hear what I said? Shut up! You have no idea of what is going on, you know nothing about this! You have been cultivating with Grandmaster Hai Rong for years, but you are still a good for nothing.” Mu Ling’s bloodshot eyes glared at Mu Huan.

‘Huh! My father calls me a good for nothing?’ Stunned, a look of disbelief and shock crept into Mu Huan’s eyes. Her body was icy cold. She could feel the blood in her entire body flowing backward.

Mu Huan closed her eyes and opened them after a while. Her cold gaze locked upon Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian. Her eyes were filled with resentment.

‘It is all because of these people! Ever since their return, the Mu family has sunken into a mess. They have even made my parents quarrel. It’s all their fault!’

“Chen Qingyan!” Mu Ling clenched his fists tightly, his eyes filled with agony.

“I trusted you and have entrusted the spirit herb chamber to you. I thought you would only take one piece of Grade-7 spirit herb that I could afford to give it to you. However, you have actually taken all of them. Did you hear me? All the Grade-7 spirit herbs are gone!”

At this time, panic started to engulf Chen Qingyan. Mu Ling was the one she could count on more than anyone else. She was nothing without Mu Ling.

“Brother Ling...” Chen Qingyan held onto Mu Ling’s shaking fists as she said in a choking voice. Tears broke free from her eyes.

“I did this with good intention. I have never thought that it would turn out like this. Can you forgive me? I will do anything you want me to. I don’t want to lose you. I can’t live without you.” Chen Qingyan’s voice was cracking, tears of anguish sprang from her eyes.

Mu Ling closed his eyes gently. He had once said that he would forgive Chen Qingyan no matter what she did or said.

Chapter 1004: The Old Master Has Recovered IX

Hence, Mu Ling had forgiven Chen Qingyan even if she had harmed the old master. He knew that Chen Qingyan was not a tough lady. She could not live without him.

However, Mu Ling did not know if he could forgive Chen Qingyan this time.

Seeing Mu Ling sinking into silence, Chen Qingyan got the message. She smiled wryly and let go of Mu Ling's hands.

"Brother Ling, I get you. Previously, I wanted to offer up my life as penance but you have stopped me. This time, please don't stop me again..."

Whoosh!

With a flick of a sleeve, a dagger appeared in Chen Qingyan's hand as she stabbed her own belly forcefully.

Well, it was a dagger and not a long sword. The dagger was thrust toward Chen Qingyan's belly and not her heart.

In a split second, the dagger dug into Chen Qingyan's skin, blood could be seen spurting out of her belly. Chen Qingyan stumbled backward, her face was sickly pale.

Seeing this, Mu Huan and Mu Xi's faces darkened as they stumbled backward. They did not manage to stop Chen Qingyan in time. Hence, they could only stare at Chen Qingyan.

"Qingyan!"

Mu Ling opened his eyes only to see Chen Qingyan was falling backward. Bursting with rage, he quickly rushed over and held her before she fell to the ground.

"Qingyan, what are you doing? Are you a fool? Why did you do this?" Mu Ling stretched his quivering hand to stroke Qingyan's face.

Overwhelmed with distress, Mu Ling did not notice that Chen Qingyan had only hurt her belly.

"Qingyan, don't scare me! Why are you doing such a foolish thing? I am not angry anymore. I am not angry at you anymore," Mu Ling whimpered, his eyes were filled with panic.

Mu Ling was petrified. He was so afraid that once Qingyan fell down, she would never rise again.

"Back off!"

Mu Huan quickly rushed over and pushed Mu Ling away. Her face was covered with tears as she glared at Mu Ling.

"Father, you have forced my mother to want to die. Are you happy now? I want to save her. All of you get out of here!"

Mu Ling had nearly fallen down after being pushed by Mu Huan, but he was not the slightest indignant. He stared blankly at Chen Qingyan who was lying in a pool of blood.

Seeing how Mu Ling cared for Chen Qingyan, Feng Ruqing's heart had nearly softened. She left Nan Xian's arms and walked up to Chen Qingyan.

If one looked attentively at Chen Qingyan, it was not hard to notice that there was a hint of a smile at the corner of her lips. In fact, Chen Qingyan was taking a flyer on Mu Ling's love for her. Apparently, she had won!

"What are you doing?" Seeing Feng Ruqing coming her way, Mu Huan was blazing with anger as she snarled.

"Save her."

As soon as Feng Ruqing was done speaking, she took a fruit out of the medium and put it into Chen Qingyan's mouth. Feng Ruqing's movement was way too fast that Mu Huan did not manage to stop her.

At this time, Mu Ling regained his consciousness. Seeing Feng Ruqing feeding Chen Qingyan something that simply no one knew what it was, he was engulfed with rage. Just as Mu Ling wanted to rush up to Feng Ruqing, Nan Xian rushed over and stood before Feng Ruqing.

Nan Xian's chilly gaze swept over Mu Ling. Mu Ling's hands could not help but quiver in fear. However, his worry toward Chen Qingyan had overtaken his fear.

"Stay away! Don't touch her!"

Mu Ling had pushed Qingyan into the corner. If he could not protect Chen Qingyan this time, he should not be called a man.

As soon as the fruit got into Chen Qingyan's body, she looked much better and the blood stopped oozing from the wound.

Chapter 1005: The Old Master Has Recovered X

Chen Qingyan's eyes widened in bewilderment and then it was overtaken by resentment.

"I... I am still alive? Why didn't you let me die? I have made so many mistakes. I must offer up my life as a penance! Why are you saving me?"

"Qingyan!" Mu Ling was overjoyed. Just as he wanted to rush up to Chen Qingyan, Feng Ruqing shot Mu Ling a glance.

"Nan Xian, stop him!"

As soon as Feng Ruqing finished her words, a young master in a white robe stood before Mu Ling, stopping him from moving further.

Currently, the old master and everyone present were taking Feng Ruqing's side. The people of the Mu family were burning with rage as Chen Qingyan had used up too much spirit herbs from the Mu family. They were no longer defending Chen Qingyan. They did not even care if she died.

The relationship between these people and Chen Qingyan was built on spirit herbs. Without spirit herbs, Chen Qingyan was nothing. Naturally, no one would spare her a glance now.

Bang!

Feng Ruqing took out a long sword and threw it on the ground, right before Chen Qingyan.

“If you truly want to offer up your life to prove your innocence, I could give you a hand. However, I must remind you that since you have decided to take your own life, please thrust this sword right in your heart. The stab just now was too light and has only hurt your skin. You have even avoided all the organs just now. Since you want to die, stab it right in your heart. No one can save you by then.”

Chen Qingyan’s face stiffened. She lowered her eyes to look at the long sword. Then, she raised her head only to see Feng Ruqing with a spurious smile on her face. She could feel a chill from her feet all the way up into her heart.

“Feng Ruqing!” Mu Huan exploded with rage.

Mu Huan’s voice annoyed Feng Ruqing. She kicked Mu Huan and sent her falling into the crowd. A few people quickly rushed over and held onto Mu Huan’s body, so she could not move the slightest.

Originally, Mu Xi had wanted to move forward. Seeing this, he stood still and dared not move.

Currently, Chen Qingyan was the only one who had confronted Feng Ruqing in the clan’s hall.

“You may start now. Since you are highly principled—you know that you have made a mistake and wanted to die to clear your name, I am truly impressed. Hence, I am giving you a chance to do this. Come on, take this sword and stab it right here. You will soon be in Elysium.” Feng Ruqing looked down at Chen Qingyan.

Feng Ruqing forcefully took Chen Qingyan’s hand to hold onto the sword and made a gesture toward Chen Qingyan’s heart.

‘Are you a demon? Can’t you see that Chen Qingyan is so frightened and has nearly turned into a stone?’ The people of the Mu family were dumbfounded.

However, seeing Chen Qingyan’s reaction, the people of the Mu family could not help laughing at themselves—perhaps, Chen Qingyan had shown her true colors. Everything that she did was nothing but a lie.

“Nan Xian, stay away!” Mu Ling snarled. Currently, Chen Qingyan’s safety was the only thing in his mind.

“If you dare to move a little, I will kill both of you,” Nan Xian said blandly. His face was nonchalant.

Nan Xian’s words carried great weight. Mu Ling quickly calmed down and did not utter a word. He knew that Nan Xian always kept his words. If he continued, Nan Xian would surely kill him and Chen Qingyan. Perhaps, he would even lay a hand on Mu Huan and Mu Xi.

‘Qingyan, stay calm or you may lose your life.’ Mu Ling could not help but stare at Chen Qingyan anxiously. His hands were covered with cold sweat.

Sure enough, Chen Qingyan did not stab the sword in her heart. Was it proof that she was acting just now?

Chapter 1006: Gu Shi’s Trick I

Mu Ling was staring at Chen Qingyan with mixed feelings in his heart. He did not look away even for a second. Currently, no one felt worse than Mu Ling himself.

“Your hands are quivering. I thought you want to offer up your life to clear your name? What are you doing now? You don’t want to die? Well, if you really want to die, I can give you a hand. Hold this sword properly and I will stab you. You don’t need to thank me for this.” Feng Ruqing glanced at Chen Qingyan’s trembling hands.

Feng Ruqing’s hand moved slightly.

Before the sword reached Chen Qingyan’s heart, a loud scream sounded. In a split second, Chen Qingyan loosened the sword in her grip and took a few steps backward.

No! Chen Qingyan did not want to die! If she died, she would lose everything she had.

The sword fell to the ground from Chen Qingyan’s hand. Beads of cold sweats could be seen covering her forehead. Her eyes were filled with panic, her face was drained of any color.

Seeing Chen Qingyan’s flustered appearance, Mu Ling was no longer worried. It turned out that Chen Qingyan was afraid of death.

Chen Qingyan had played the same trick twice—offering up her life to prove her innocence and Mu Ling had actually bought into it and forgiven all her wrongdoings.

Since Chen Qingyan was so afraid of death, she would never have taken her life to clear her name. Ridiculously, Mu Ling had always trusted her with all his heart.

“Brother Ling...” Chen Qingyan looked at Mu Ling anxiously.

Her eyes met Mu Ling’s eyes that were filled with despair. Twice, Chen Qingyan had nearly put the entire Mu family into huge troubles. However, Mu Ling had forgiven her over and over again. Apparently, Chen Qingyan had a special place in Mu Ling’s heart.

It was all because Mu Ling had a soft heart. He could not bear seeing Chen Qingyan dead. Hence, he had forgiven her.

“Brother Ling... listen to me. I...”

Whoosh!

Just as Chen Qingyan wanted to approach Mu Ling, the sword in Feng Ruqing’s hand dug into Chen Qingyan’s belly.

Before the wound on her belly was fully recovered, the sword stabbed her again. Quivering in pain, Chen Qingyan raised her head to stare at Feng Ruqing. A look of shock and disbelief crept into Chen Qingyan’s eyes.

Feng Ruqing had actually stabbed Chen Qingyan before everyone’s eyes!

"I healed your wound just now. Now that I have stabbed you, we are even. Since your daughter wants to save you, I will not get myself involved." Feng Ruqing grinned.

'Since I am capable of healing your wound, I could make the wound back to how it was before.'

Moreover, Feng Ruqing had purposely stabbed her at the same wound. The pain had actually hurt more than when Chen Qingyan stabbed herself.

Blood spurted out of the wound in her belly.

When Feng Ruqing drew out the sword, Chen Qingyan held her belly and fell to the ground.

"Mother!" Mu Huan's eyes reddened. As no one was stopping her, she shouted at the top of her voice.

On the contrary, Mu Xi stared coldly at Feng Ruqing. Seeing his mother falling to the ground, he did not have a big reaction. He merely walked up to her with his face darkened.

"Feng! Ru! Qing! You must pay for the things that you have done!" Mu Huan's eyes locked on Feng Ruqing.

Feng Ruqing shrugged casually and turned to look at the people of the Mu family with a smile on her face.

"Did she say that she wanted to offer her life to prove her innocence?"

Startled, the people of the Mu family looked at Feng Ruqing's grinning face. Currently, Feng Ruqing looked liked a demon waving at them.

The people of the Mu family were a little afraid of Feng Ruqing at the birthday feast. Now, they were extremely frightened and dared not to offend Feng Ruqing.

"You are right... just now, Lady Qingyan... It was Aunt Qingyan who wanted to offer her life to clear her name."

"Oh? If that is the case, have I done anything wrong? I was just helping her. She wanted to offer her life to clear her name. She was so resolute, but I have saved her. Not only did she not thank me, but she also blamed me for saving her. Hence, I am helping her now," Feng Ruqing said innocently.

Chapter 1007: Gu Shi's Trick II

"You..." Mu Huan stared at Feng Ruqing, her eyes were filled with resentment.

"I told you. I saved her just now, but she did not thank me. On the contrary, she had blamed me for saving her. I am such an empathetic person. Hence, I have fulfilled her wish by stabbing her. What have I done wrong?" Feng Ruqing smiled even brighter.

'This lady is truly vicious.' Feng Ruqing's remark sent a chill down everyone's spine. However, no matter what they have in their minds, they were too afraid to show on their faces.

"Young Lady Feng is right. She is just helping Aunt Qingyan."

“Young Lady Feng is right. She has saved Aunt Qingyan, but Aunt Qingyan blamed her for saving her. It is natural for Young Lady Feng to undo the healing. Young Lady Feng is just fulfilling Aunt Qingyan’s wish.”

“Aunt Qingyan has taken so many spirit herbs from the Mu family. This time, she must not use any spirit herb from the Mu family again.

“Young Lady Mu Huan, you must find a way to save Aunt Qingyan yourself. There is not much spirit herb left in the Mu family. From now on, we must save all the spirit herbs for our future generation.”

As the saying went, when a wall starts tottering, everyone gives it a shove.

Mu Huan could not believe what she was hearing. Previously, these people were treating her mother so well, but now, they were so ruthless.

Mu Huan clenched her fists tightly and turned to look at Mu Ling.

“Father!”

Mu Ling breathed seemingly in pain as he closed his eyes slowly. After a while, he opened his eyes and limped toward Chen Qingyan.

“Let’s go. I have some spirit herbs, I can give them to her.”

1Mu Ling bent over to carry Chen Qingyan up from a pool of blood.

Not to mention that Chen Qingyan had saved Mu Ling back then, Mu Ling had been staying with Chen Qingyan for years. Naturally, he could not turn his back on her.

Seeing Chen Qingyan suffering, Mu Ling’s heart was broken, like it was pricked by needles.

It was the first time Mu Ling had doubted how true Chen Qingyan was to him.

“Father!” Mu Huan was blazing with rage—her mother was hurt but her father did not even avenge her mother.

Mu Xi was truly good for nothing. He only stood still at the side and did not do anything.

“It’s all Qingyan’s fault. She should not have taken so many spirit herbs away. Moreover, she should not have played this trick on me.”

As soon as Mu Ling finished his words, he sank into silence and walked away with Chen Qingyan in his hands.

Just as Mu Ling walked past Suyi, he paused. He narrowed his eyes to hide the pain in his eyes. Then, he left without looking back.

1Suyi did not turn to face Mu Ling. Her elegant face remained emotionless.

Mu Ling was merely a stranger to Suyi. No matter what he did, he could no longer break her heart.

“There is another thing we are here for today. It’s something about my grandson and Young Lady Feng.” The old master looked around nonchalantly.

Everyone on the spot burst into an uproar.

'Young Master Nan Xian is getting married soon?'

"Young Lady Feng has healed my disease. She will be my granddaughter-in-law in the future. If any of you go against her, you are disrespecting me. I am old and not capable of managing the Mu family anymore. Suyi and Young Lady Feng will take care of the Mu family in the future."

"Old master... this... shouldn't it be Young Master Nan Xian who helms the Mu family?" Everyone present fell silent for a moment.

The old master did not say a word and merely glanced at Nan Xian.

Nan Xian looked calm and very much at ease like an otherworldly immortal. He could only see Feng Ruqing in his eyes. Only when he looked at Feng Ruqing, he had human emotions on his face.

"You... whoever thinks he could convince Nan Xian to helm the Mu family, please go ahead. I am not capable of doing this."

Chapter 1008: Gu Shi's Trick III

The people of the Mu family seemed a little uncomfortable.

'The old master wants us to convince Young Master Nan Xian? Will he kill all of us in a fit of anger?'

"Old Master, I will not settle down in the Mu family." Feng Ruqing stroked her head.

"I will follow Qing'er wherever she goes. Old Master, don't count on us." Suyi smiled blandly.

The old master was rendered speechless. He could feel that his heart was broken.

The old master had just gotten rejected? Suyi had never rejected him before.

"If you cannot count on Mu Ling, you still have another son. The spirit herbal dishes that I prepared for him these few days have nearly eliminated the fetus poison in his body. It cannot harm him anymore." Feng Ruqing reminded the old master with a spurious smile on her face.

Hearing this, the old master's eyes lit up and turned to look at Mu Qingyin.

'My nephew's wife is putting me into trouble?' The corner of Mu Qingyin's lips slightly lifted.

Mu Qingyin used to live a carefree life, unlike Mu Ling who had always been busy handling the things in the Mu family. His temper had worsened because of this.

"Father..."

"That's it. If there is anything that you don't understand, go for Suyi."

Case closed. The old master did not even give Mu Qingyin an option.

"By the way, I think Gu Yiyi is quite a good match for you. Since the fetus poison can be eliminated, I will go to the chief manor together with you for a marriage proposal one fine day. If you reject this, I will stop drinking and eating."

The old master left Mu Qingyin with no choice.

“Isn’t my father completely recovered? I feel that he has lost his mind...” Dumbfounded, Mu Qingyin turned to look at Feng Ruqing.

Bang!

Burning with fury, the old master took off his shoe and smacked Mu Qingyin across his face.

“You rascal! You are already thirty! You still don’t want to get married? Suyi will leave the Mu family. I don’t have any daughter-in-law anymore. If you don’t get me a daughter-in-law, I will starve myself to death.”

Feng Ruqing broke into laughter.

“The old master has a good eye for choosing a daughter-in-law. Just like Suyi and Gu Yiyi...”

“Second Uncle, Gu Yiyi has a great personality. She is a great lady. You may want to consider this. If you truly like her, just propose to her. However, if you don’t like her, go and get someone you truly love.”

Beaming with pride, the old man raised his chin.

“That’s right, I have a good eye. The lady that I selected has never let me down. Rascal, Gu Yiyi is truly lovable. If you bring back a lady like Chen Qingyan, I will kill you!”

Mu Qingyin’s lips slightly lifted.

The old master was always fond of simple-hearted and straight spoken ladies. Chen Qingyan was so pretentious that only Mu Ling would fall for her.

In fact, there was nothing wrong with a pretentious lady. Many ladies would do that with the man that they loved.

However, Chen Qingyan was a master at playing tricks. She was too sketchy. Hence, the old master did not like her.

“Young Lady Xiao Qing, when will your parents come over? Let me send some people to bring them here. We need to discuss the wedding arrangement.” The old master held onto Feng Ruqing’s hand, his solemn face softened and broke into a smile.

Nan Xian merely frowned and took Feng Ruqing’s hand out of the old master’s hand.

The old master’s face stiffened and stared bitterly at Nan Xian.

Nan Xian was even jealous of his own grandfather? Suyi was so close to Feng Ruqing, would he be jealous of his mother as well?

Chapter 1009: Gu Shi’s Trick IV

“I wrote a letter to Fengyun Manor.” Suyi smiled. “They will return after they have read the letter. Qing’er, just quickly settle your marriage after they came back so that Nan Xian can rest assured.”

Feng Ruqing remained silent.

Why was Nan Xian worried?

Had she ever hooked up with other men?

No.

Chen'er was her brother. Therefore, their relationship was naturally different.

Jiu Ming liked men, so it was impossible for the two of them to be together.

There was nothing to worry about.

"Yes." The old man's eyes were bright. "Go and discuss a suitable date for the marriage with Maiden Feng's parents. I will inform the others to participate. If Mu Qingyin can bring back his beloved woman at that time, I will be even happier."

Mu Qingyin was silent.

Could the old master stop bringing him up when talking about marriage?

"Qingyin, your nephew is getting married soon. Aren't you ashamed?"

Mu Qingyin hesitated for a while. "I don't feel ashamed."

What he said was the fact, but he did not expect the old master to throw a shoe at him out of anger just as he finished his words.

"Get out!"

Mu Qingyin pursed his lips. He felt that the old man's temper had become worse.

The old master was never like that in the past.

However, Mu Qingyin had never thought that when the old master was healthy, he was just a ten-year-old boy. How could the old master force him to marry? Furthermore, Suyi was still at the Mu family at that time. Therefore, the old master was not in a hurry.

Now, how could he not be in a hurry?

Fortunately, Nan Xian's marriage had given him a little comfort.

Although Suyi was no longer the Mu family's daughter-in-law, Nan Xian was still the Mu family's grandson. There was no doubt about it.

No one could change it!

The old master's face lit up thinking about this. However, he was very angry and had kicked Mu Qingyin when he saw him still standing in front of him.

"Go out and get me a daughter-in-law, or else, don't you dare come back to see me!"

Mu Qingyin looked at Suyi as if he was asking for help. However, Suyi never looked at him at all.

His heart suddenly turned cold.

Mu Qingyin went out obediently because he was worried that the old master would continue to be angry.

His brows were filled with sorrow.

Was it that easy to get a wife? If he were to marry a girl that he disliked, he would rather not marry.

Of course, Mu Qingyin believed that he was an excellent judge of people.

The girl he liked would be not that bad. The old master would certainly be able to accept her.

But the problem was, where should he find his beloved girl?

Inside the chief manor.

Gu Shi saw Gu Yiyi filling a lot of spirit herbs into her bag. He cleared his throat and asked awkwardly, "Yiyi, are you going to the Mu family again?"

"Yes. I'm going to find Xiao Qing."

"Then your spirit herb..." Gu Shi hesitated.

Gu Yiyi immediately grasped at her bag. She was vigilant. "I want to give them to Xiao Qing. You must not take them away!"

Gu Shi was speechless.

Was he such a mean person?

Feng Ruqing had given the Gu family an herbal dish that had helped him a lot. He could still give her these spirit herbs.

It was just that...

"I heard that Maiden Feng is getting engaged."

Gu Yiyi stopped. Her face turned pale and she was about to cry. "Xiao Qing... is she getting engaged?"

Gu Yiyi was so heartbroken at that moment that she could hear the sound of her heart being torn into pieces.

Her goddess...

So, the woman that she loved most was not hers from now on?

"Ahem." Gu Shi cleared his throat. "Yiyi, it's impossible for you and Maiden Feng to be together. Just let her go. There are so many men in the world. Why should you waste your time on her?"

Chapter 1010: Gu Shi's Trick V

Gu Yiyi bit her lower lip hard. "I don't like men. I like Xiao Qing. I want to follow her forever."

"I scolded you because of this too. You can't marry her. Maybe both of you will drift further apart after she gets married in the future. She won't even remember who you are sooner or later."

Gu Yiyi was speechless.

Gu Yiyi held her chest. She could feel the pain in her chest.

The thought of Xiao Qing never remembering who she was when meeting her in the future made her want to cry.

There was a flash of light in Gu Shi's eyes. "So, you can't marry her. But you can be part of her family."

Be part of her family?

Gu Yiyi was suspicious. "How can I be part of her family? Become her sworn sister?"

"It's too tacky. The best way for you to be part of her family is to be her aunt."

Gu Yiyi stared blankly at Gu Shi. "Feng Ruqing has no uncle. How can I be her aunt?"

"She doesn't, but Nan Xian has. Yiyi, I think Mu Qingyin is quite good. He is handsome and has a good personality. He is also Nan Xian's uncle. If you marry him, wouldn't you be part of Maiden Feng's family?"

Gu Yiyi would be furious after hearing Gu Shi's words if it was in the past.

But she kept quiet and was in deep thought this time.

If she married Mu Qingyin, she would be Nan Xian's aunt!

She might be able to make Nan Xian leave for a while as his aunt. Then she might be able to have Xiao Qing all to herself.

Just thinking about it made her so happy!

Gu Yiyi smiled excitedly. "This idea is good. When I become Nan Xian's aunt, he must listen to me. He will have to follow my orders. I will make him leave for a but. Xiao Qing will be mine after he leaves!"

Gu Shi exhaled slowly.

He smilingly looked at Gu Yiyi who was running out excitedly.

He smiled like a sly old fox.

"You can't fight me. You are still too young and tender."

Although he had always loved Yiyi, he could not just watch his baby girl continue liking women.

It would be fine if Feng Ruqing liked her back.

However, Feng Ruqing already had a man whom she loved.

Since her love was only one-sided, then it would be just fine if he interfered in her love affair.

It seemed that he might succeed in getting Yiyi to marry a man this time.

Gu Yiyi naturally did not know that she was acting according to Gu Shi's plan.

Just when she wanted to run to tell Feng Ruqing about her decision, a man who was equally in deep thought was coming toward her.

Neither of them had seen each other. They bumped into each other.

Gu Yiyi was startled and fell over after being hit.

A slender hand reached over and grabbed her arm when she was about to fall to the ground.

Gu Yiyi's head bumped into the man's chest. She felt the pain and had an urge to swear at the man loudly.

However...

All the curse words disappeared the moment Gu Yiyi saw the man.

The man had a clean and elegant face. His face was cold. He gazed at the little girl in front of him. He frowned a little. "Are you okay? Are you hurt?"

His voice was very pleasant.

It sounded like the spring water in the mountain that could purify anyone's heart.

"Mister!" Gu Yiyi smiled. "I want to marry you."

Mu Qingyin remained silent.

'Is this girl okay?'

"Young Lady Gu, we have only met each other a few times. Why do you want to marry me?"

"Because I want to be Nan Xian and Qingqing's aunt."