

Overbearing 1151

Chapter 1151: Tian Shen Manor I

Once the guards saw the 'Mu' word on the token, their stance changed as they became more respectful toward them. "Inside please."

The commoners' tokens were just ordinary tokens, such as the one Elder Lei Yun had stolen for Feng Ruqing.

Although it was Gu Shi's niece who had stolen it, the token she was holding was still ordinary, and only Gu Yiyi and Gu Shi's token would have the 'Gu' word.

But Feng Tianyu's token had 'Mu' written on it! Only the old master Mu, the young masters, and the ladies of the Mu family were eligible to have such engraved tokens.

Feng Tianyu kept his token and walked into the gate with Nalan Yan...

Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan were very depressed during this time.

Nan Xian had left to pursue Feng Ruqing, but Suyi was still here, staying in the Mu family.

Mu Ling was happy about this, but Chen Qingyan's life was not so good.

The old master Mu had always adored Suyi. As Suyi was back now, he had become colder toward Chen Qingyan and would give her trouble from time to time. Initially, Chen Qingyan wanted to leave, but Mu Ling refused to let her go because he could not bear to leave her alone.

Mu Ling was helpless as Suyi had never treated him well. She had ignored him and directly moved into the old master's yard. She would accompany the old master drinking tea and playing chess when she was free, rarely stepping outside the yard.

The old master was very disappointed in Mu Ling, so he made the butler guard the door and had prevented Mu Ling from entering his yard.

Mu Ling, who should be happy at first, was gradually disappointed as he could not even meet Suyi for almost one year...

In the quiet courtyard, Suyi was dressed in white, like an immortal. Her long, slender fingers were holding a chess piece that slowly landed on the chessboard.

"Master, you've lost again."

The old master was suddenly displeased, then he hummed, "This game doesn't count. I won't admit defeat, so let's play again!"

"Alright, alright. Master, whatever you say goes. As long as you are happy, I don't mind playing chess with you every day. But don't allow Mu Ling to appear in front of me." Suyi's smile was so beautiful, just like the one in the painting.

The old master fell into a trance before he let out a sigh.

He could not understand Mu Ling.

Suyi was better than Chen Qingyan in every aspect, but why did he choose Chen Qingyan?

"Always listen to your elders. Can he see how sharp my eyes are? Just look at Mu Ling's mother! I chose her back then, and it proves that my taste is excellent. Mu Ling that darn lad is too disobedient. Once he gets in trouble, he will understand that what I have done is for his good."

Look at that, Suyi was ignoring him now. That man was anxious about it and was trying to meet her by all means.

Unfortunately... Suyi's heart was already broken, and she had no way to forgive him.

Suyi said with a faint smile, "It's okay. It doesn't matter to me whom he likes. Master, I have my own life now. If you can still accept me, I hope you can treat me like your own daughter. Even if I need to leave later, I'll come back often to visit you and play chess with you like now."

"Hahaha!" The old master laughed out loud. "Excellent! I have lost one daughter-in-law, but I have gained a daughter now and it makes me feel good. My greatest regret back then was having two ungrateful brats and no caring daughter to live with me!"

Chapter 1152: Tian Shen Manor II

The old butler was guarding the courtyard's gate when he heard a peal of loud laughter coming from behind him. He could not help but turn back and look at them. His eyes were filled with pleasure.

He had never heard the old master's laughter for a long time.

But since the young lady had returned, the old master looked healthy, and he smiled more than usual.

The young manor had done so many terrible things and hurt the young lady back then, so the old master was too embarrassed to let the young lady stay in the Mu family forever.

Nowadays... The young lady was willing to stay one more day, and this was enough to comfort the old master.

Thankfully, Young Master Nan Xian was part of the Mu family. As long as Nan Xian was here, the young lady would always come back, and the old master would not be lonely again.

"Suyi..." the old master's expression suddenly turned serious. "Is there any news about Nan Xian and Ruqing?"

Suyi stared at him blankly. She smiled bitterly and shook her head. "Somebody came to the Lord Mayor's manor a few days ago. It was said that the Lord Mayor was still guarding outside, but there was no news of them, and... Xiao Qingyin was also..."

"I didn't ask about him." The old master grunted. "That brat hasn't brought a daughter-in-law for me, so he doesn't need to come back. I'm only concerned about Nan Xian and Ruqing right now. My two sons have made me sick. Only my grandson can understand me, and bring me a granddaughter-in-law."

These two sons... One of them had pissed off such a good daughter-in-law, and the other one had refused to get married.

In comparison, his grandson, Nan Xian, was such a good young man. He was not only strong but also obedient and understanding. He knew that this old man was going almost crazy thinking about the Mu family's heir, so he had brought back a granddaughter-in-law to soothe his heart.

Especially this granddaughter-in-law... She was so lovable.

She could make a delicious meal, and she knew a lot about the spirit herbs. But most importantly, she was so beautiful and caring for the elderly. She was much better than that wicked, poisonous woman, Chen Qingyan.

"Mu Ling still hasn't kicked out that woman, Chen Qingyan?" Whenever the old master mentioned Chen Qingyan, his entire old face became cold and sullen, a strong storm whirling in his eyes.

Suyi smiled and said, "I think they are getting along quite well. There is no need to kick out Chen Qingyan."

If he kicked her out... How could she take revenge for what had happened back then?

"Suyi..." the old master sighed lightly and took Suyi's hand. "I know you and Mu Ling can't get back together again, but I only trust you in this family. There must have been a reason for my sudden illness back then, so you have to help me get rid of Chen Qingyan, or... Should I kill her?"

The old master had endured everything to this day because of Mu Ling.

Mu Ling had done so many wrong things, but he was his son after all.

He hated Mu Ling, but he did not want to get him killed.

So his only worry was if he killed Chen Qingyan, would Mu Ling also kill himself?

He would be pleased if she could disappear from his sight, but he was not that cruel to Mu Ling. However, his heart could never calm down if he did not kill Chen Qingyan.

Even though he had not seen Chen Qingyan for about a year, he would seethe with hatred just by thinking about being under the same roof as her.

"No, you can't either. You can't come out with any devilish plan, just like Xiao Qingyin. I'll better wait for my granddaughter-in-law to come back. She is so smart. She can think of a way to make Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan turn against each other, and push him to kill Chen Qingyan. This will make me happier than ever."

Chapter 1153: Tian Shen Manor III

As for Mu Ling...

This brat had done so many awful things. Mu Ling would probably regret for the rest of his life if he saw the old master marrying Suyi off to someone else.

"Young Manor Master."

The old butler came out. There seemed to be a hint of impatience in his tone. "Master has forbidden you from seeing the young lady, so you don't have to come here every day. You might as well go back first."

Suyi frowned slightly, but she did not even spare a glance at the door. She pulled herself together. The corners of her mouth were lifted in a shallow smile. "Old Master, let's continue."

"Alright."

The old master laughed as if Mu Ling did not exist. They did not even look up from the beginning to the end.

Mu Ling who was just outside of the courtyard was looking through the open door. His gaze somewhat drifted away once he saw Suyi, who was sitting in front of the chessboard.

It had been for one year.

He could only stare at her through the courtyard door. She had never come out again, not even her gaze, which was no longer on him.

"Old Butler... Is she..."

"Young Manor Master, the young master and Maiden Feng are missing. Aren't you supposed to care about Young Master Nan Xian? Why do you keep pestering the young lady every day?"

Since the old master had recovered from his illness, even the old butler was no longer polite to Mu Ling. His tone was always cold and impatient.

Mu Ling was speechless for a long while. "Please tell Suyi that I will wait for her until she forgives me."

The old butler smiled mockingly. "Young Manor Master, what about that woman, Chen Qingyan? If you can get rid of Chen Qingyan, maybe the old master will forgive you. Now even the old master doesn't want to talk to you, what makes you think the young lady would forgive you?"

'Even your own father does not care about you, let alone Lady Suyi.'

Mu Ling did not say anything more. He sent Suyi an in-depth gaze before turning around and heading back to his place.

Suyi had heard everything that had happened outside the courtyard and she seemed amused by it. Until now, she still could not understand why Mu Ling was always dreaming that she would forgive him.

She stayed in the Mu family just for the old master's sake, nothing more than that.

The manor was silent.

Mu Ling had just walked out the door when he ran into a servant.

The servant bowed respectfully and said, "Young Master, the young lady is sick. Lady Shuangshuang has asked you to come over."

Mu Ling took a step back.

He was already busy with the entanglement between Qingyan and Suyi, and now even Tan Shuangshuang was coming for him.

"No need to address her as 'Lady'. I've never accepted her here." Mu Ling laughed coldly. "By the way, tell her that if she dares to cause any trouble, I'll cripple her first!"

A few months ago, Tan Shuangshuang had given birth to a daughter. If it had been a son, he could still take him and raise the child himself. But it was a daughter and that had made him lose interest in Tan Shuangshuang.

One daughter was enough for him. Now all he needed was an outstanding and obedient heir!

According to the adage, when Tan Shuangshuang gave birth, she would have to give her child to Qingyan to raise. But now that Suyi was the officially wedded daughter-in-law of the Mu Family, she would likely be even angrier in the future if Shuangshuang passed her child to Qingyan.

But if he gave the child to Suyi... With Suyi's character, she probably would not raise other people's children.

Therefore, he had not driven Tan Shuangshuang away from here. Tan Shuangshuang would raise the child on her own because he did not want the conflict between Suyi and Qingyan to become worse.

However...

Chapter 1154: Tian Shen Manor IV

It might be a problem if Qingyan remained in the Mu family. Suyi would never want to see him again if Qingyan was here.

Mu Ling rubbed his temples, a headache threatening to overpower him. "If Qingyan hadn't been so kind to me, maybe I could have been ruthless enough to kick her out."

He already knew that it was Suyi who had to risk her life and save him when he was injured back then.

But Qingyan...

She had also saved him once!

And she was always considerate of his feelings in every aspect.

What made him different from an animal if he kicked Qingyan out?

Mu Ling did not realize that he was already in the backyard. He lifted his eyes and saw a pale, bleak face.

Qingyan was not as good-looking as Suyi, and over the years, the wrinkles had already spread from the corners of her eyes.

After going through many ups and downs, her appearance had changed a lot. A pain suddenly stabbed at Mu Ling's heart as his gaze fell on Chen Qingyan, who was busy sewing.

"Qingyan," he called in a small voice, guilt needling him.

Every time he was faced with Suyi's cold face, he would have a thought to send Qingyan away as an exchange for Suyi's smile.

But he had forgotten...

He forgot about what Qingyan had given to him.

He forgot that moment... When she had blocked his death's path with her petite body.

"I'm sorry, Qingyan. I'm sorry..." He rushed forward and tightly hugged the woman in front of her.

Chen Qingyan's body stiffened. She lowered her eyes and asked, "Brother Ling, are you not angry anymore?"

These days, even though Mu Ling rarely came to visit her, she had noticed that his attitude was not as gentle as before. Maybe it was because of the incident that had happened back then that had made him a bit colder to her...

He did not drive her away because he was indebted to her.

There were some things that Chen Qingyan had clearly understood, but she did not say it out loud.

"I was angry. I was furious when you have almost harmed my father and made me misunderstood Suyi. But when I think again... I know you did it for Father's wellbeing. I misunderstood Suyi, and it was my own fault, not you. I saw you bringing me the tea and water, and I thought that Suyi was not there, so it had caused a misunderstanding.

"I was annoyed when you secretly took away so many spirit herbs, betraying my trust in you and dragging the Mu family down. I was even more furious as you pretended to commit suicide to get my forgiveness when you didn't dare to do it.

"But you also said that you had used those spirit herbs to exchange with the medicine for the old master, even though that almost killed him... You pretended to kill yourself, but you didn't dare to do it for real, and that's normal. If I were you, I wouldn't have dared to hurt myself too. You care too much for me, so you don't want to leave me, and you have used such methods just to be forgiven...

"It's been a year. I've been angry with you for a year. I can see that you are genuinely remorseful throughout this year. Your body is covered in cuts and bruises, and you talk about your mistakes over and over again. In the end, I... I can't bear to ignore you for my whole life."

Chen Qingyan's lips curved upward in a faintly mocking smile that was almost invisible to him.

In one year, she had sacrificed a lot for Mu Ling's forgiveness...

And she had almost died in the Mu family several times.

She was betting!

Betting on Mu Ling's heart!

As expected, Mu Ling could not bear to let her die. He pulled her back from the edge of the death over and over again.

She had won the bet!

Of course, she was not like before, willing to die just to prove her sincerity. This time, she told Mu Ling if shedding some blood would make her guilty heart feel better, she would take any torture and punishment for the rest of her life.

Chapter 1155: Tian Shen Manor V

So... Even if Mu Ling did not say more, she could still see that he had loosened up.

Too bad. It was too bad...

She would have always been kind to Mu Ling if he had not been cold to her and angry with her because of those people's words!

It was too late now...

Chen Qingyan laughed at him, but there were tears in her eyes, with bitterness.

"Qingyan?" Mu Ling raised his head in surprise and looked at Chen Qingyan with an incomprehensible gaze.

Chen Qingyan wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. "I am so happy, Brother Ling. You have finally forgiven me. Now, I will never have to worry about being abandoned by you again."

Mu Ling tightly wrapped his arms around Chen Qingyan's waist as he looked at her apologetically.

He watched everything that Chen Qingyan had done these days, and all his anger was gone.

Besides, the punishment given to her was already enough. If they kept pushing her, he and Chen Qingyan would be separated from each other in the future.

How could he bear that...

"Pa!"

All the elders of the Mu family, except the old master, had gathered together in the Mu family's main hall with anger in their eyes.

Mu Xingyi slammed his hand on the table and growled, "Young Manor Master, how long are you going to keep that woman, Chen Qingyan?"

Mu Ling had his hands behind his back as he coldly said, "This is my business; it's up to me!"

"Young Manor Master, have you forgotten about the Mu family's lost spirit herbs? It was Chen Qingyan who had stolen it and taken it somewhere else! Don't say that she had swapped the spirit herbs with

someone for the old master's sake. The spirit herb that she brought back had almost killed the old master!"

A year ago, Xingying had always complimented Chen Qingyan. But now, he wanted to strangle her to death.

This woman had consumed all of the Mu family's spirit herbs. Once again, the young manor master had been bewitched by this woman.

"Even if I divorce Qingyan, I will not drive her away because she is still my cousin."

"Young Manor Master, have you forgotten that Master Nan Xian is still missing? You've let that wild woman Tan Shuangshuang give birth to a wild child, and now you are acting like this! Haven't you already hurt the young lady enough?"

"Chen Qingyan once pretended to commit suicide. How can you be sure that she has repented, and all the self-punishments that she has done over the past year are all sincere? Maybe she has been acting to make you feel sympathy for her..."

"Young Manor Master, you better kick a woman like Chen Qingyan out as early as possible, she is a scourge to the Mu family!"

Mu Ling waved his sleeves and turned around with a cold expression.

"No one can question my decision! I won't kick her out, especially... When she is in poor health, never!"

Mu Ling walked away after he finished speaking and gradually disappeared from the elders' eyes.

He was so stubborn and proud.

Everyone dispersed moodily and all the uncles of the Mu family were so furious.

They used to love Chen Qingyan, but not anymore. They loathed her now!

After leaving the clan hall, Mu Ling did not go to Chen Qingyan, nor did he go to see Su Yi again. He wanted to leave the Mu family to get some air.

As he walked out, he sensed that someone was watching him. That cold, murderous gaze had made his face darkened as one corner of his mouth curled into a mocking smile.

This time, Mu Ling did not head toward the crowded area, but walked further and further away, and soon reached a plot of barren land outside the city.

He stopped once he had almost reached the barren land and said in a respectful tone, "You can come out now."

Chapter 1156: Tian Shen Manor VI

A man slowly walked out from behind a tree.

Mu Ling turned to the man behind him. When he saw the man with a scar on his forehead, his eyes turned cold.

"It's you?"

"Mu Ling..." The man's lips carried a dark chilling aura. "Your cultivation has indeed deteriorated after not having seen you for twenty years. Last time, you were lucky enough to escape my hands and have managed to survive. This time, no one is around to protect you!"

Back then, when his father and Old Master Mu were fighting for the spiritual herb mountain range, they did not manage to snatch it for the Old Master Mu. In the end, his father had become gloomy because of the outcome of this matter, causing his cultivation to stagnate at a bottleneck.

To help his father, he had planned to kidnap Mu Ling to threaten Old Master Mu.

That year, Mu Ling was not comparable to him.

But during that battle... he was severely injured. He had to take five years to recover.

He had made no progress for five years, and Mu Ling had surpassed him.

And the Mu family's young son had never left too far from the Mu family. Mu Ling's cultivation had always been above his, he could only forget his intentions.

However, not long ago... his father was beaten to death because his father's cultivation was not good.

He had added new hatred and old vengeance to the Mu family's account.

If Old Master Mu had not snatched away the spirit herb mountain range, his father would not have been depressed and felt that he was not as good as others. Even his cultivation had been affected.

If it was not because his father had not been able to break through his bottleneck, he would not have been beaten to death by others.

So...

This was all the Mu family's fault!

He could not defeat the man who had killed his father. He also could not defeat Old Master Mu. Therefore, he had once again look at Mu Ling.

"One year, you were chasing after me to kill me. I had yet to settle the accounts with you, and you have actually dared to appear before me." Mu Ling sneered.

The man laughed loudly. "Mu Ling, you are just a bastard who relies on a woman! If it was not because of your wife, do you think you could have escaped with your life?"

Mu Ling frowned.

Wife?

He should be referring to Qingyan.

Back then, Qingyan had protected him, so if he had misunderstood that Qingyan was his wife, that was also understandable.

The man smiled proudly again. “However, I have checked it out. The two of you have been in conflict recently, and the old man never leaves the house, so no one will protect you.”

Mu Ling faintly smiled while saying. “Firstly, I don’t need anyone to protect me now. Even if my cultivation has weakened, I’m sure I can defeat you. Secondly... The conflict between my wife and me has been resolved. I have forgiven her. This matter does not concern.”

The man was stunned. “You have forgiven her? Are you kidding me? She did not wrong you, why does she need your forgiveness? Resolving the conflict? Such a joke! If it were me, I would never forgive you. Mu Ling, today I want your life! Even if I have to die with you, I will kill you!”

When he was done talking, a cruel, murderous intent appeared in the man’s eyes. His gaze was filled with fury.

Mu Ling was stunned.

It was clearly Qingyan who had done something wrong in the first place, therefore... was it not for him to forgive her?

What did this rascal mean?

“What do you mean? The wife you were talking about... is it Qingyan?”

The man’s lips curled up with sarcasm. “Not only has your cultivation weakened, but even your brain had also been damaged. You can’t even recognize your own wife! The one who saved you was of Spirit Warrior tier... oh, I think she was called Suyi. I remember a woman by your side calling her Sister Suyi. I only found out that she was your wife when I came here this time...”

Chapter 1157: It Turns Out That He was a Fool Through and Through I

“Tsk tsk, you are such a failure. Back then, your wife asked your concubine to get help, but she ended up waiting in vain. Therefore, she had used some unknown method to increase her cultivation and had almost killed me. However, she is really pitiful. In order to save you, she had forcefully increased her cultivation, causing her to almost lose her life. In the end, she was even left behind by the little concubine who returned...”

“That little concubine had not even gone far. When she saw that I could no longer move because of your wife’s attacks, she turned around and brought you away, ignoring your unconscious wife without care. Now, looking at you and your wife fighting so unhappily, hahaha, I really am too happy. Your Mu family has caused harm to my father. I want you to suffer before death!!!”

The man’s gaze was filled with fury. He slowly inched toward Mu Ling.

His bloodshot eyes seemed furious.

“However, in my, Mu Qi’s life, I have never met someone as foolish as you before. Your concubine ran away when met with danger. You, however, loved her as if she were a pearl or a treasure. Your wife who could give up her own life for you—you ended up abandoning her!”

He had waited for this day for too long.

Knowing Mu Ling's cultivation had weakened, he started to plan to settle accounts with him! It was a pity that his father was bedridden due to severe injuries and could not leave. When his father's injuries were too serious to be cured, he finally made up his mind to look for Mu Ling and fight him to death!

Mu Ling's brain buzzed and his mind went completely blank. It was as if everything around him had faded. It was like he was alone in the whole wide world.

The man's voice was like thunder in his ears, ringing in his mind over and over again, like dense needles ruthlessly stabbing into his heart.

"That little concubine had not even gone far. When she saw that I could no longer move because of your wife's attacks, she turned around and brought you away, ignoring your unconscious wife without care..."

'She did not even go far!

She ignored the unconscious Suyi?'

Mu Ling's face paled. He suddenly rushed forward and grabbed Mu Qi's collar, his gaze full of fury. "You are bullshitting. The one who had saved me was obviously Qingyan, not Suyi. It could not have been Suyi! You are lying to me. You are lying! Qingyan likes Suyi so much, she would never have left her without care!"

'Liar. This is a bastard liar.'

He would not believe it!

Mu Ling's palm was trembling uncontrollably, tightly grabbing onto Mu Qi's collar. His eyes were bloodshot.

If... the one who saved him was Suyi and not Qingyan as he had assumed, then what did his insistence all this while count for?

However, he suddenly recalled the old housekeeper's words.

Suyi had paid a high price to save him when he was pierced in the heart, to the point that her cultivation had deteriorated to Spirit Warrior tier.

From then on, he should have been able to guess that Suyi was the one who was willing to give up her own life to save him.

He had always thought that Qingyan's wrongdoings were unintentional. Since Qingyan had admitted to saving him, then... he should believe in Qingyan unconditionally.

That was why, even if he knew that Suyi was just of Spirit Warrior tier back then, he still chose to believe in Qingyan.

Ridiculous, how ridiculous!

Hahaha!

Mu Ling laughed maniacally. He laughed and laughed until his tears started to flow.

Back then, he was severely wounded by Mu Qi. When he was falling unconscious, all he saw was a blurry figure...

That figure was too blurry that even the clothes and body shape could not be clearly recognized.

Chapter 1158: It Turns Out That He was a Fool Through and Through II

The only thing he could feel was that the person in front of him, protecting him, was of Spirit Warrior tier!

After that, he went completely unconscious.

When he had awoken, only Qingyan was before him.

He asked Qingyan, and Qingyan had admitted that it was she who had saved him. Yet she had said that she did not see Suyi.

However, it was almost as if he had forgotten, Qingyin was of lower Spirit Warrior tier. She could not possibly have defeated Mu Qi.

However, Suyi was not the same...

Suyi's cultivation was very strong. Even if she had weakened quite a bit when saving him previously, there were still endless magic weapons in her hands.

Suddenly, Mu Ling recalled something.

Back then, they had left to look for Grandmaster Hai Rong.

Just as they were about to reach the foot of the hill, Suyi had gone to find a place to relieve herself. He and Qingyan had met Mu Qi when they were waiting for her.

Later on, Suyi had returned and the only explanation she gave for her one-month disappearance was that she had gone to Hai Rong.

However, why did she look for Hai Rong alone? Why did she only return a month later? She never explained. And he simply listened to Qingyan's words, assuming that Suyi had fled, so... back then, he had had a huge argument with her, blaming her for being a coward and a weakling. Perhaps, his actions had thoroughly hurt Suyi's heart back then.

Mu Ling no longer had the heart to settle accounts with Mu Qi. He let go of his hand and stumbled in the direction of the city.

His footsteps were quick and were a little hurried. His pale face was very ugly.

Hai Rong...

That was right, he could not trust Mu Qi who held a grudge against the Mu family. Perhaps, Grandmaster Hai Rong could provide him with an answer!

Luckily, Hai Rong had yet to leave because of Suyi and had rather decided to stay at an inn. This provided him an opportunity to seek Hai Rong.

Logically speaking, Mu Qi hated Mu Ling to the bone, and would not have easily let him go.

However, looking at Mu Ling seeming so soulless, his lips curled into a sneer. With one hand behind his back, he stood upright against the breeze with a sarcastic smile.

A light breeze blew, and suddenly a masked man stood in front of Mu Qi.

A man in purple clothes with a devilish charm appeared. A mask covered half of his face. His lip line was beautifully raised, arcing into an evil grin.

“You have done a good job. Later... I will dispatch someone to send the spirit wine to your Mu family as promised.”

Mu Qi’s heart was delighted. “Thank you, Young Master Jiu Ming.”

Jiu Ming sneered while looking back in the direction of which Mu Ling had left and a coldness flashed in his eyes.

“You can get lost now. This Mu family’s person... you can’t touch him for now.”

Mu Qi was a little reluctant. He had hated the Mu family for a long time. But since Jiu Ming had already said so, he had no choice even if he was reluctant.

“Young Master Jiu Ming, then when can I...”

He looked at Mu Qi evilly. “You can never touch him!”

Mu Qi’s body trembled as he lowered his head subconsciously.

This Young Master Jiu Ming... was not someone he could afford to trifle with.

Therefore, all the intentions Mu Qi held in his heart were laid to rest. He reluctantly looked in the direction where Mu Ling had left. He then put his fist to palm while facing Jiu Ming and disappeared.

Jiu Ming’s lips had a slight arc. His fingers rubbed his chin lightly, his devilish smile captivating. “Little Qing’er, I have helped you solve such a big nuisance. Not sure how you should thank me...”

Mu Qi would not have looked for Mu Ling without any rhyme or reason.

After all... Although Mu Ling’s cultivation had weakened, the Mu family still had Old Master Murong. He was not so stupid to have gone to look for trouble. Furthermore, he would not have kept silent for so many years only to suddenly take action now.

Chapter 1159: It Turns Out That He was a Fool Through and Through III

Therefore, Mu Qi was actually sought out by Jiu Ming.

It was actually merely a coincidence that this had happened. Initially, Jiu Ming had just wanted to check how many enemies the Mu family had, but he never thought that his checking would lead to the matter involving Mu Qi back then.

Furthermore, Jiu Ming did not believe that Chen Qingyan would save Mu Ling at the expense of her own life.

Hence, he looked for Mu Qi and found out the truth of what had happened back then.

He wanted to give Feng Ruqing peace of mind upon her return. That was why he had dragged Mu Qi before Mu Ling to disclose the truth of what had happened back then.

Mu Qi did not conjure a single sentence of falsehood. Contrarily, each and every word was true. Even if Mu Ling went to seek out the truth personally, he would still come to find the same conclusion.

In the inn.

Hai Rong was holding a manual and a shallow smile hung on his old face.

The door was swung open with a bang. Hai Rong turned his head in annoyance and saw a middle-aged man rushing in from outside.

The man's forehead was covered in sweat and he looked ragged. His handsome face was pale, and his eyes looked agitated.

"Why are you here?"

Hai Rong's face sank as he asked Mu Ling in a stern tone.

Mu Ling clenched his fists tightly. His feet were trembling with every step he took, yet he stood before Hai Rong with determination.

"What were you doing twenty years ago?"

Hai Rong was speechless.

'Did this guy become stupid because he had too much of a shock?'

"How is what I have done twenty years ago related to you? Get out. You are not welcomed here. Don't force my hand!"

Mu Ling suppressed the chaos in his heart and raised his pale but handsome face to look at Hai Rong before asking again. "Twenty years ago, did... Suyi go to see you alone?"

Hai Rong was stunned.

Mu Ling was with Suyi every time she came to see him.

If they were to talk about the time she came to see him alone... It was only that one time...

No, no. Back then, it was not Suyi who had come to him. It was obviously he who had brought Suyi back.

"Suyi never came to see me alone," Hai Rong said expressionlessly.

Mu Ling's heart was secretly relieved. He knew that Mu Qi must have been lying to him. How could Qingyan be such a vicious person?

Mu Qi must have hated Mu family down to his bones. That was why he would conjure such a rumor in front of him.

“However...” Hai Rong sneered, “I remember that Suyi once clearly said that she would come to see me with you. I waited for a long time but all of you never arrived. After that, I personally went down the mountain. About 500 meters away, I saw Suyi covered in blood!

“After Suyi woke up, I had intended to seek you out to settle accounts. You had clearly agreed to come together, so why did you leave her alone? However, Suyi would not let me go to you. She said you had followed your cousin sister home first, and thus was not with her. Even till the end, she was still making up excuses for you! I had really thought that you two were brothers and sisters. If I knew that you were husband and wife, I would have rushed over to you to settle accounts!

“You are a man. No matter what had happened, you should not have left her, a woman, alone outside. Furthermore, she was so severely injured! If it was not because I had picked her up and brought her back, she would not even have been able to keep her life! The cousin sister she mentioned back then... it should be Chen Qingyan, right?”

The corner of Hai Rong’s mouth arced into a sneer and his voice turned cold. “You argued with her over Chen Qingyan and ended up leaving her outside alone. Now, what rights do you have to meet her? This is not even mentioning all the things you have done after that!”

Until the end, Hai Rong had thought that they were just arguing during their journey to look for him and Mu Ling had ended up leaving Suyi alone outside, causing her to get into danger.

Chapter 1160: It Turns Out That He was a Fool Through and Through IV

He still did not know that Suyi was severely injured because she had tried to save Mu Ling. In the end, Mu Ling had even left her behind, wounded...

Otherwise, Hai Rong would not have been so calm.

However, Mu Ling was no longer able to hear the words Hai Rong had said after that. He stumbled and he had only managed to avoid falling to the ground by holding onto the tabletop.

His face turned even paler than before and his mind was ringing, as if thunder was roaring, making him unable to think normally.

In the end, even Mu Ling himself had no idea how he had left the inn.

He blindly walked around alone for quite some time. He only returned to the Mu family when the sky had turned dark.

He raised his head and looked at the gate of the magnificent courtyard. His heart felt like it had been repeatedly pierced by a sword until it was riddled with holes and fresh blood was flowing out.

“Young Manor Master, you have returned?”

Han Feng, who had a limp as a result of having his limb broken by Nan Xian two years ago, came walking out. He was smiling as he said, "Lady Qingyan is waiting for you in the courtyard."

Currently, everyone in the Mu family addressed Chen Qingyan as Aunt. Only Han Feng alone still insisted on holding onto this form of address.

Mu Ling suddenly recovered his senses. His gaze landed on Han Feng's face. "Han Feng, how many years have you been following me?"

Han Feng smiled. "Young Manor Master, I have followed you for almost twenty-five years.

"I remember that I was pursued by someone who wanted to kill me twenty years ago. Back then, I had severe injuries. It was you and Qingyan who had brought me back," Mu Ling faintly smiled and said, "In the beginning, only Suyi, Qingyan, and I left the Mu family and we did not bring any guards. I guess Qingyan must have run quite a distance and finally managed to call for backup. She really has suffered quite a bit for me."

Han Feng touched the back of his head. "In the beginning, the head of the family has dispatched me to follow Young Manor Master from the back, so I was not too far away from Young Manor Master. However, Lady Qingyan really cared about Young Manor Master. I saw Lady Qingyan looking very anxious. It was a good thing that when I went over, the person who was chasing after Young Manor Master had already been chased away by an unknown warrior."

Mu Ling clenched his fists tightly. "Luckily Qingyan was not injured. Otherwise, I would feel guilty for the rest of my life."

Han Feng did not suspect anything when he heard Mu Ling's calm reply. He respectfully said, "Young Manor Master, although Lady Qingyan was not wounded, she indeed does care about Young Manor Master. Please forgive me for being blunt. These days, Young Manor Master has indeed been a little... cruel toward her."

Ordinarily, Han Feng had always spoken to Mu Ling humbly. He only had the courage to speak such words when it came to matters regarding Chen Qingyan.

It was because he understood that as long as it was something to do with Lady Qingyan, the young manor master would never get angry!

Mu Ling lowered his gaze to hide the chill in his eyes. "What about Suyi? Back then... Did you see Suyi?"

Han Feng looked as if he was suppressing a smile. "Regarding this matter, Lady Qingyan had always disallowed me to inform Young Manor Master. In the beginning, I had followed behind Young Manor Master alone. I could only bring back one person with my strength alone. Furthermore, I did not dare to touch Lady Suyi. Lady Qingyan's body was also weak and she was more so unable to pick up Lady Suyi. So..."

He paused for a moment before continuing, "So, I brought Young Manor Master back and let Lady Qingyan stay back to take care of Lady Suyi. I had intended to ask a servant girl to bring Lady Suyi back later on. However... When I had arrived with Young Manor Master at the Mu family, I found out that Lady Qingyan had already returned. Furthermore, she was also injured."

Mu Ling was quiet, waiting for Han Feng to continue speaking.

“The person who had hurt Lady Qingyan was Lady Suyi’s good friend. Lady Suyi was brought away by him. Lady Qingyan was worried that it would cause conflict between Young Manor Master and Lady Suyi, so she had instructed me to hold my tongue. I have seen how Young Manor Master is treating Lady Qingyan and am no longer able to bear it. Thus, I have spoken a little more today.”