

Overbearing 651

Chapter 651: Ziyān's Death IV

"Master, quick, save me—"

Zhao Yao's face darkened as he stared at Ziyān's face maliciously. His eyes were as sharp as blades when he looked at her, he could not help but feel like tearing this damned woman into a thousand pieces.

"B*tch!"

A shriek came from the sky before Zhao Yao could speak.

Immediately, a figure quickly pounced on Ziyān and pushed her onto the ground.

Ziyān was shocked.

She stared at the crazy angry woman, dumbfounded, as she covered her swollen cheeks with her hands. Her eyes were filled with shock.

This tigress... why was she here?

"You b*tch, aren't you always lusting for man? I'll let you seduce a man now. Today, I'll find a hundred men and let you enjoy them!" Fei Xue was so angry as she stomped on Ziyān's chest. She grabbed her hair, dragged her up so that she was standing upright before she violently slapped her over and over again.

Suddenly, the face that was as pretty as a flower and as clear as jade before swelled up like a pig's. It was not as attractive and as breathtaking as it was before.

With a cold fear in Ziyān's heart, she did not say anything. She lifted her head, stunned, and shot a glance at Zhao Yao.

Why...

Why did he bring the tigress along?

Did he want her to die?

"B*tch, keep on looking, would you? I'll poke your eyes until you go blind if you keep looking!" Fei Xue was really enraged. Even though she did not plan to live together with Zhao Yao anymore, Zhao Yao was still her husband then. How could she flirt with her husband with her eyes in front of her? It was no different from Ziyān stepping on her face on the ground when she did that!

Ziyān gulped and forcefully swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

There was a taste of blood that was a little fishy but sweet in her saliva.

"Even if it was true that I've seduced him and his heart was strong enough not to be seduced, do you really think that I would even be here? Why do you cling onto me and refuse to settle scores with him?" Ziyān sneered.

She understood what was happening now. Zhao Yao really wanted her dead!

They should go to hell together if that were the case. It was impossible for her to allow Zhao Yao to get away from it and live his good life alone.

"I've told him before, anyone who betrays me will be shattered into pieces, so I won't let go of him anyway. As for you..." Fei Xue dragged her forward by pulling her hair. "Do you think you can live a better life than he?"

Ziyan was so in so much pain. She trembled as a big chunk of her hair was pulled off.

With a lump stuck in her throat, she turned to look at Qing Yuan helplessly and begged him with her eyes.

In the past, the man's eyes and heart were all filled with only her!

To protect her, he had even betrayed Fengyun Manor and wanted to live a new life going all over the world with her.

Therefore, he was still her one and only hope now.

She hoped that he could bring her away and leave this place for the sake of their past relationship and allow her to keep... what was left of her dignity...

Qing Yuan's eyes were already blank without any love. What was left was coldness, which was painful to look at.

Ziyan was suddenly enlightened. Her lips twitched as she felt bitterly remorseful.

She regretted choosing Zhao Yao when she already knew well that he had a tigress at home... just because she wanted a better life...

If only she had known that this day would come, she would rather have... stayed with Qing Yuan!

That would be better than being bullied by others!

"Master Zhao." Ziyan turned to look at Zhao Yao and laughed hysterically. "After all, we have done it so many times, have you forgotten how you were praising me when we were in bed? You also mentioned that the tigress at home doesn't spark any interest in you at all. How can you leave me to fend for myself now?"

Zhao Yao was already in a tough situation now, but even he was not, he would never let go of Ziyan.

Chapter 652: Ziyan's Death V

"Ziyan, you're such a vicious woman. Am I not treating you good enough? Everything you have asked for, I've given it to you. Have I done anything wrong to you? Why do you malign me?" Zhao Yao gritted his teeth tightly. "If you've told me earlier that Feng Ruqing is Fengyun Manor's Lady, I would never have dared to hurt or trouble her!"

Zhao Yao stared at Fei Xue sadly as soon as he finished speaking.

“Xue’er, it’s Ziyen who has put me up to this. It was she who instigated me to tell you that Feng Ruqing took away the Tier-5 spirit beast when she failed to seduce me. It was all Ziyen!”

Fei Xue was so angry as she slapped and forcefully pressed Ziyen’s head against the wall.

“B*tch. You wanted to kill me and destroy my whole Talon’s Gate?!”

That was Fengyun Manor’s Lady!

If she had really listened to Zhao Yao and wanted to trouble Feng Ruqing, Fengyun Manor would definitely take revenge on Talon’s Gate soon!

Fei Xue suddenly came to her senses and said, “Now I get it. You purposely hid Feng Ruqing’s identity because you wanted me to get on with her. If I killed her, then Fengyun Manor will kill me, what a brilliant trick of killing two birds with one stone. If the people of Fengyun Manor did not arrive then, I would have really been fooled by you!”

Qing Yuan looked at Fei Xue coldly.

If Fei Xue really got fooled, Talon’s Gate would no doubt be destroyed.

However... for Manor Lady, she would still remain unharmed.

A Talon’s Gate wife... was not capable of hurting her.

“B*tch!” Zhao Yao had also come to his senses at that moment too. He angrily rushed toward Ziyen. “You intentionally want me dead! Do you really think that Talon’s Gate will not be in trouble after killing Feng Ruqing? Talon’s Gate will be doomed! You... this woman, what the hell is your brain made of? So stupid!”

Ziyen’s body went stiff. Indeed, she had never considered if that would put Talon’s Gate in trouble.

For her, it did not matter if Talon’s Gate got destroyed since she would find a new man again...

She would not care much since it was not a big deal...

However...

It was such a pity that the Talon’s Gate’s people were too useless as they could not kill Feng Ruqing!

“You guys can’t touch her!”

A clear and cold voice spoke just as Fei Xue pressed Ziyen’s head against the wall.

Elder Tian Qi and Hong Yu were coming in at the same time.

They were shocked as they first saw Qing Yuan. Then, they started to frown.

“Qing Yuan... ” Hong Yu’s face was slightly darkened.

Qing Yuan was still lovestruck by her even until now? Even though Ziyen had done so many wrong things, he still wanted to protect her?

“Qing Yuan, I knew it... I knew that you won’t leave me alone.”

With all those scars on Ziyān's head, she sounded grateful as tears ran down from her eyes. "If you save me this time, I will love you wholeheartedly in the future."

Indeed, it was only Qīng Yuan who had loved her the most in this world.

She knew that Qīng Yuan was just frightening her just now. He did not really want to kill her.

After all... he still could not bear to see her die...

When this matter was over, she would treat Qīng Yuan nicely and never abandon him again!

"Because..." Qīng Yuan stared at Ziyān coldly. "In this world, the only person who can kill her is me!"

Hong Yu was shocked. She stared at Qīng Yuan in disbelief and stiffly turned around to look at Tian Qi.

"Fifth Elder, has the ecstasy that Ziyān gave to Qīng Yuan started to wear off?"

Why else would Qīng Yuan want to kill her?

He had been... so in love with Ziyān.

"What did you say?" Ziyān's eyes widened in disbelief. "You really want to kill me? Look carefully, I'm Ziyān, the woman who you love the most!"

Chapter 653: Ziyān's Death VI

Qīng Yuan lifted the sword in his hand and walked toward Ziyān, slowly.

"Yun'er died because of you. I no longer love you. I did not try to hurt you before as I had to handle her burial. Now that she is resting in peace in her grave, I am here for revenge!"

"You have just met her a few times. Has she actually become so important that your memories of her are more significant than the days we have spent together? You fell for another lady so quickly!" Ziyān's lips were trembling slightly.

Originally, Hong Yu did not want to get involved. However, after hearing Ziyān's words, she merely sneered.

"Qīng Yuan has fallen for another lady? How can you say that? He has sacrificed a lot because of you, but what does he get in the end? How did you treat him?"

Qīng Yuan did not want to waste time with Ziyān. In a blink of an eye, an overwhelming aura was emitted out of him, dispersing in all directions, turning the whole world cold and dull.

"You are still a Dark Warrior? I thought your... your strength was weakened?" Ziyān's face stiffened.

"The manor lady is not a ruthless person after all."

Qīng Yuan did not know about Feng Ruqing's good intentions previously. He had only regained his strength yesterday night. At that moment, he could not help feeling guilty.

Feng Ruqing did this as she wanted Qing Yuan to see Ziyang's true colors, but what had Qing Yuan done? He had betrayed the entire Fengyun clan because of Ziyang.

Even though Qing Yuan knew that Ziyang had deceived him, he still could not let go of her. If not for Yun'er's death, he would never come to his senses.

However, this lesson was way too great that he could not handle it.

"Why... why did it turn out to be like this?" Ziyang took a few steps backward as she clenched her fists tightly.

If Qing Yuan's strength was not weakened, Ziyang would never have run into Zhao Yao's arms and she would still have a man who loved her with all his heart.

'It is all Feng Ruqing's fault! It is all because of Feng Ruqing!'

"You are blaming Manor Lady, aren't you? Have you ever wondered why you would fall into such a sorry state? If you did not call off the marriage with Nalan Jing, the Lady of Fengyun clan would be your aunt by now. If you did not dump Qing Yuan, no matter what Manor Lady does, it will never affect you." Hong Yu merely smirked.

"Hence, you reap what you sow. It's your own fault!" Hong Yu raised her eyes.

Ziyang's body slumped to the ground. Her face was filled with despair.

Hong Yu was right. If Ziyang did not call off the arranged marriage, she would be the wife of Lady of Fengyun clan's nephew.

"Ziyang, you should thank me. If I don't kill you, many men out there would try to hurt you. They would never let you die so easily." Qing Yuan stood before Ziyang, a glimmer of wickedness flickered in his eyes.

A sword slid through Ziyang's throat, blood immediately oozed from the cut.

Ziyang fell down slowly into the pool of blood, her eyes were filled with reluctance. She was rightly served. Simply no one present felt sympathy for her.

Qing Yuan turned to look at Zhao Yao, his eyes were burning with rage. A sense of ferocity surged from his body.

"Ziyang is dead. You're the next..." Qing Yuan would never let go of anyone who had killed Yun'er.

Hearing this, the corner of Fei Xue's lips trembled slightly, but she did not stop Qing Yuan.

She was caught in a dilemma between the man who had betrayed her many times and Talon's Gate which embodied her father's painstaking effort.

Naturally, she could not mess with Fengyun Clan because of this man and put the entire Talon's Gate into trouble.

Chapter 654: Ziyang's Death VII

“No!”

A hint of panic crept into Zhao Yao’s eyes. He quickly rushed over and pounced on Fei Xue’s feet as he sobbed and begged.

“Xue’er, please don’t ignore me. I really love you. Please save me. Please...”

Fei Xue’s body stiffened a little. Her eyes were filled with disappointment. She slowly closed her eyes and only opened them after a long while.

“You reap what you sow. I can’t do anything.”

Hearing this, Zhao Yao completely lost hope. He collapsed to the ground and stared at Fei Xue in disbelief.

“A day together as husband and wife means endless devotion for the rest of our lives. We have been married for so many years. How can you turn your back on me?” Zhao Yao said, after hesitating for a while.

“Since you know this, do you remember what you have done to me? You have failed me in the first place. You have even trusted this b*tch and nearly ruined Talon’s Gate.” Thinking of the things that Zhao Yao had done, Fei Xue’s eyes reddened with rage.

“Since you have done this, don’t get Talon’s Gate involved!”

Fei Xue hated that Zhao Yao had betrayed her but she could not bring herself to kill him with her own hands.

‘Ah... forget it. Since these people hate Zhao Yao so much, they would never let him off so easily.’

Fei Xue did not say anything. The corner of her lips lifted a little. She walked past Zhao Yao and headed outside the courtyard. She did not even spare a glance at Zhao Yao.

Zhao Yao raised his head, his eyes were following Fei Xue. His face was drained of color. Then, he turned to look at the people of Fengyun clan. Panic crossed his face as if he would pass out the very next second.

Qing Yuan closed his eyes.

The moment Yun’er had saved and protected him with her own body flashed before his eyes.

In a blink of an eye, his eyes were filled with murderous intent; his face, indifferent. He lifted the sword in his hand like the grim reaper.

Technically, Zhao Yao’s strength was not inferior to Qing Yuan’s. Hence, it was not easy for Qing Yuan to kill Zhao Yao. However, besides Qing Yuan and Hong Yu, there were a few elders from Fengyun clan present.

The fifth elder Tian Qi was also watching him. Zhao Yao could not move even the slightest bit. He could only look on as the sword pierced through his body. Blood surged out of the wound like a fountain, staining the ground red.

Thud!

Zhao Yao fell to the ground, lying in a pool of blood. He breathed his last with his eyes wide open.

"Yun'er, I have avenged you..."

'It is a pity that you can no longer see it with your own eyes.'

"Qing Yuan." Hong Yu raised her eyes to look at the young master whose face was full of sorrow. She pursed her lips together before she asked.

"Do you want... me to beg Manor Lady so you can come back to Fengyun Manor?"

Now, Qing Yun had come to his senses. Without Ziyang by his side, perhaps, the manor lady would forgive him.

"There is no need. I am not going back to Fengyun Manor. I can't leave Yun'er alone, up in the mountain. I have buried her in a quiet and tranquil place. That is the place where she had saved my life. I need to keep her company." Hearing Hong Yu's words, Qing Yuan merely smiled sadly and shook his head.

Although Hong Yu did not know what had actually happened, she could not help but sigh softly after seeing Qing Yuan's face.

"Qing Yuan, she has passed away. There is nothing you can do. Please take good care of yourself."

Qing Yuan's body stiffened. He raised his head slightly to look at the passing clouds. His voice was filled with pain.

"Hong Yu, I need to keep Yun'er company... However, please let me know if anything happens to Fengyun clan."

Chapter 655: Ziyang's Death VIII

"The mistress¹ of Fengyun clan has put in so much effort on me but I have let her down. I have also failed the manor lady and Yun'er. I have lost Yun'er. I can't afford to lose Fengyun clan too... Even though I am not going back to Fengyun Manor, I am still part of Fengyun clan."

Even if the mistress of Fengyun clan did not forgive him, he would rush back to Fengyun Manor if the clan was in trouble.

"Alright."

Hong Yu sighed as she walked toward Qing Yuan. She patted his shoulder and gave him a few words of comfort.

"Qing Yuan, we will always be your friend. When you have time, come and visit us at Fengyun Manor. Everyone in the clan felt so sad when you had decided to leave Fengyun Manor because of Ziyang..."

Qing Yuan's fists tightened, his eyes were filled with regret.

"I am sorry... however, there is no point crying over spilled milk."

Qing Yuan had left the whole world behind because of Ziyan. It was worthwhile if only Ziyan was true to him. However, it turned out that not only was Ziyan deceiving him for such a long time, but she had also even drawn him away from his family. Qing Yuan was such a fool!

"Hong Yu... help me to thank the manor lady. If not for her, Ziyan would not have revealed her true colors. Also, I wouldn't have known who my real benefactor is." Qing Yuan raised his eyes, his delicate face seemed sad.

"I will not do that. You must tell her yourself in the future. The manor lady may seem ruthless to those who go against her, but she is gentle and kind," Hong Yu said, anxiously.

"I feel embarrassed to meet her." Qing Yuan smiled wryly.

Ever since Ziyan revealed her true colors, Qing Yuan had quickly known that Ziyan had intentionally stopped him from saving the family of the master of Fengyun clan back then. She had lied to him that Nalan Jing had dumped her.

What was more ridiculous was the fact that Qing Yuan had actually trusted her so much that the family of the master of Fengyun clan was nearly killed. How could he face them?

"If the manor lady really hates you, she would never have helped you by only weakening your strength. She had shown you mercy... If you want to thank her, you must do it in person." Hong Yu smiled.

Qing Yuan wanted to say something, but he simply stared at Hong Yu without saying anything.

"Qing Yuan, when you've found a place to stay, don't forget to write me a letter so we could pay you a visit." Hong Yu furrowed her brows as she said.

"Sure," Qing Yuan smiled with relief. All the dejection in his heart vanished together with Ziyan.

Qing Yuan did not talk further with Hong Yu. He walked toward the Fifth Elder and took a deep bow.

"Fifth Elder, it's time for me to take my leave."

Simply no one was more heartbroken than Fifth Elder as he was the one who brought Qing Yuan up. However, seeing Qing Yuan's current situation, he could no longer say anything spiteful.

"Take good care of yourself after leaving Fengyun Manor. In the future...don't get tricked again. We have always disliked Ziyan. However, since you are so in love with her, we could not do anything back then."

Fortunately, Qing Yuan had woken up. The people of Fengyun Clan felt immensely relieved.

"Qing Yuan...will listen to Fifth Elder's advice." Qing Yuan swung his robe, fell to his knees, and kowtowed to the Fifth Elder.

The sun shone brilliantly outside. Dressed in a green robe with thick black hair, Qing Yuan got up and walked toward the gate.

Chapter 656: Ziyan's Death IX

Qing Yuan set out determined, all alone. Simply no one could stop him.

"Sigh... will I meet him again in my life?" Fifth Elder sighed deeply.

"He has someone he wants to be with. Perhaps, as long as he stays by her side, even if it is just a grave, he is actually happier than going back to Fengyun Manor," Hong Yu said with a faint smile.

She knew that Qing Yuan was seeking forgiveness from the woman, Yun'er, in his own way. Hence, she did not stop him.

"However, Qing Yuan is too soft-hearted. Although he killed Ziyan, he let her die too easily. Even the lady of Talon's Gate was more ruthless than him." Hong Yu's eyes fell on Ziyan slowly. She narrowed her eyes as she said, "That is Qing Yuan. He can never be ruthless to anyone."

Cough... cough...

"Hong Yu, are we going to Liu Yun Kingdom? Would the manor lady meet me? What if she chases me out of the kingdom?" Fifth Elder coughed, seemingly awkward.

"The manor lady is very gentle."

Feng Ruqing was very gentle, especially to the ladies.

"If you are really afraid of her, put some fake freckles on your face. She will never be mad at you if you do that."

'That's a good idea.' Fifth Elder pondered for a while.

"Alright, I will do that."

In order to seek forgiveness from Feng Ruqing, he did not even care for his reputation, let alone his dignity.

At the courtyard of the Mu family.

A sorrowful voice came from outside the courtyard. Hearing this, Mu Ling who was comforting Chen Qingyan frowned. His face turned icy cold.

"Young Manor Master, please avenge me." Mu Yong stumbled into the courtyard, his pale face was dejected, his eyes were swimming in tears.

"Where is the black dragon?" Seeing Mu Yong rush into the courtyard, Mu Ling face darkened a few shades.

"Young Manor Master, the black dragon can speak. Nan Xian knows that I am getting the black dragon for Lady Qingyan. Hence, he took the black dragon away. He has even crippled my cultivation because of a lady. He has gone too far! You must avenge me!" Mu Yong's face was contorted with rage.

"Your cultivation is crippled? Although you are my second uncle, you must know that cultivation and strength are of utmost importance in the Mu family. Moreover, you can't even bring the black dragon home." Mu Ling frowned.

"But... but I am no match for Nan Xian," Mu Yong said, aggrieved. Since he was no match for Nan Xian, how could he bring the black dragon back to the Mu family?

"You can't beat Nan Xian?" Mu Ling's eyes turned icy cold.

It was widely known that Nan Xian was a great talent. However, was he actually at the stage where even Mu Yong was no match for him?

"Brother Ling, if Nan Xian wants the black dragon, he can just take it. Xian'er only has a green snake by his side all these years. It's natural if he wants to pet a dragon. My health... there is another way to improve my health..." Qingyan glimpsed at Mu Yong who was standing by the side as she said with a faint smile on her face.

What Qingyan truly meant was that Nan Xian had actually disregarded Qingyan's health and took the dragon away to be his pet.

Sure enough, as soon as Mu Ling heard Chen Qingyan's words, he was burning with anger. He clenched his fist tightly. Veins could be seen bulging on his temples.

"You have always cared for him, but what has he done? He knows that your health has been declining from caring for the old master, yet he takes your nourishment away. He cares for us!"

Chapter 657: Ziyang's Death X

Mu Yong's eyes lit up as he gritted his teeth tightly.

"Young Manor Master, Young Master Nan Xian did not pet the black dragon. He took it away because a lady wanted the black dragon. He did it to win the lady's heart."

"What did you just say? That doomed young rebel took the black dragon away because of a lady? Qingyan is my wife. She is also Nan Xian's aunt. He has actually disregarded Qingyan because of a lady? He can't even tell who is more important?" Mu Ling's cold eyes pierced into Mu Yong's. His face darkened a few shades.

If Nan Xian took the black dragon away for his own benefits despite the fact that Mu Ling would get mad, he would have never come up to this extent. It was fine if Nan Xian had crippled Han Feng's cultivation because of a lady as Han Feng was just a secret guard. However, Qingyan was his aunt!

Mu Ling did not care if Nan Xian disliked Qingyan. He also knew that Nan Xian would stop him from getting the black dragon if Nan Xian knew that it was meant for Qingyan. However, he could never sit back when Nan Xian disregarded Qingyan's health because of a lady.

Mu Ling would never interfere with the conflict between Nan Xian and Mu Xi. Otherwise, he would not warn Mu Xi not to mess with Feng Ruqing. Mu Ling felt that it was absolutely fine if Nan Xian only cared about Suyi and had left the Mu family for years. Nan Xian even gave Qingyan the cold shoulder. However, Nan Xian must not put Qingyan into trouble just because of a lady.

“Mu Ling... don’t blame Xian’er. Since I am not Sister Suyi, it is natural that Xian’er doesn’t care about me. After all, he is Sister Suyi’s son. He only needs to care about Sister Suyi.” Chen Qingyan held onto Mu Ling’s hand as she smiled wryly. Her face was drained of color.

Seeing Chen Qingyan’s hands were shivering but still pretending to be strong, Mu Ling’s heart was broken.

“Qingyan, Nan Xian is my son, and you are my wife. Hence, he must respect you. It’s fine if Suyi is the person he cares about the most. But you must be the second person he cares for. Not to mention that he did this to you because of a lady, he can’t even make sarcastic remarks when talking to you.”

Mu Ling knew that Nan Xian had held grudges against the Mu family for years. Hence, he did not stop Nan Xian for being so cold to everyone in the Mu family.

However, this time, Mu Ling would never allow Nan Xian to do this. Since Nan Xian was Mu Ling’s son, he must learn to respect his wife.

“Brother Ling, you know Xian’er very well. You want him to come back to the Mu family, don’t you? You can’t be too strict with him. Don’t worry about me. The Mu family is more important. Don’t go against him.” Chen Qingyan smiled as she shook her head.

Originally, Mu Ling was burning with rage. However, after listening to Qingyan, he gradually regained his composure.

“Qingyan, you have sacrificed a lot for the Mu family. It must be very hard for you...” Mu Ling tightened his grip on Qingyan’s hands.

Chen Qingyan lowered her eyes and buried her head into Mu Ling’s embrace bashfully. The corner of her lips curved into a faint smile.

“That’s nothing. You are the person I love the most and my eternal salvation. Moreover, Sister Suyi is so in love with you. It is only natural that she holds grudges against me... I feel so bad for both of you. It’s all because of me. So, I will treat Xian’er better.” Chen Qingyan raised her head. Her eyes were filled with helplessness and grievances.

“However, Xian’er has never given me any chance. I really hope that both of them will come back to the Mu family so that I can make up to them.”

Chapter 658: Suyi and Nan Xian I

Slightly startled, Mu Ling’s eyes were full of dejection. A sense of bitterness crept onto his lips.

“Suyi... she will only be back if you move out. However, you have sacrificed too much for the Mu family. How can I let you go?”

“Sister Suyi said so? I know that she doesn’t want me to stay here. Brother Ling, don’t worry. As long as you can always come and visit me, I will move out when she comes back...” Qingyan said with a weak smile, her body stiff.

"Because...you are the only family member I have in this world." Qingyan's eyes were filled with pain as she held tightly onto Mu Ling's hand.

"It would be so great if Suyi could be as thoughtful as you. I have been extremely patient and giving her too much affection. However, she never appreciates the things that I have done. She is spoiled and inconsiderate." Mu Ling smiled bitterly, his hand on Chen Qingyan's back stiffened.

Chen Qingyan rubbed her palm forcefully. When Mu Ling did not notice, a glimmer of wickedness flashed in her eyes.

It was true that Mu Ling was patient enough with Suyi. No matter how bratty Suyi was and how much trouble she brought, Mu Ling had never, even the slightest bit, blamed her.

As for Qingyan, she had come into Mu Ling's life way before Suyi. If the old master did not stop Mu Ling from marrying her, Suyi could have never stepped into the Mu family. Nevertheless, Qingyan must be gentle and considerate in order to capture Mu Ling's heart. It was such an irony of fate.

Chen Qingyan's face was ghastly pale. She could feel a stinging sensation at her heart as if it was pricked by a needle. Her once smiling face turned gloomy. She faked a smile but her eyes were filled with desolation.

"Brother Ling, since Xian'er has fallen for someone out there, why don't you just let him marry her?"

"I've tasked Han Feng to approach that lady and to offer her to be Nan Xian's concubine but she has rejected." Mu Ling was slightly startled.

"Perhaps, that lady knows who Xian'er actually is. Since Xian'er is so in love with her, naturally, being a concubine is not good enough for her. I know that you want to make the manor lady of Tian Shen Manor Nan Xian's first wife. Why don't you make that lady Nan Xian's ceshi?" (a woman whose social status is lower than a first wife's but higher than a concubine's) Chen Qingyan said, smilingly.

Not only was the manor lady of Tian Shen Manor ugly, but she was also extremely domineering. If she knew that an ordinary lady would become Nan Xian's ceshi, perhaps, she would call off the marriage with Nan Xian in a fit of anger.

Nan Xian must not marry the manor lady of Tian Shen Manor. It was not good for Qingyan's son—Mu Xi.

"Feng Ruqing is so greedy, would she accept being a ceshi?" Mu Ling asked, after pondering for a while.

"We can tell her the pros and cons of this choice. Without the consent of the Mu family, she could never marry Xian'er. If she is smart, she would know what to choose."

"But... Suyi likes that lady. She warned Han Feng before. If we send someone over to look for Feng Ruqing again, we are messing with Suyi." Mu Ling sighed, dejectedly.

Suyi was still hot-tempered as she always was. Mu Ling could ignore Nan Xian's feelings, but he could never disregard Suyi's.

"Brother Ling, do you think Sister Suyi would harm Xian'er?" Chen Qingyan rested her head on Mu Ling's shoulder with a faint smile on her face.

“What do you mean?” Mu Ling merely frowned.

“I’m Xian’er’s aunt but I care for him. Sister Suyi is Xian’er biological mother. Naturally, she would never harm him.” Chen Qingyan’s body seemed very fragile. She leaned heavily against Mu Ling’s body and could not seem to stand up straight.

Chapter 659: Suyi and Nan Xian II

“In fact, Sister Suyi is just cutting off her nose to spite her face. She doesn’t know that everything that you do, you do it for Xian’er. She will only do more harm than good to Xian’er.” Chen Qingyan sighed softly and continued, “But I believe that she loves Xian’er. As long as you explain to her, she will understand your good intentions.”

In other words, if Suyi insisted, then she truly intended to harm Nan Xian!

Chen Qingyan’s lips lifted a little. She had made herself very clear. Mu Ling was not a fool. Naturally, he understood Qingyan’s words—one was an aunt who truly cared for Nan Xian and always put his well being first. Another one was a mother who insisted to do something in a fit of anger and had never cared for her own son.

Mu Ling frowned deeper and deeper, his face had darkened a few shades.

“Qingyan, stop talking about this. Suyi... I know her very well. No matter what she does, she will never harm Nan Xian.”

Hearing this, Chen Qingyan’s face stiffened. She pursed her lips tightly. Her eyes were flooded with tears

“Brother Ling, you are right. I have gone too far. I am not saying that Sister Suyi is heartless. I am just worried about Xian’er’s marriage. If I don’t care about Xian’er, I would have suggested for the manor lady of Tian Shen Manor to be Xi’er’s wife. But, I didn’t do that...”

Seeing Chen Qingyan’s aggrieved face, Mu Ling’s face softened.

“I know you care for Xian’er, but Suyi will never harm him. However, you have reminded me that I must tell Suyi the pros and cons of the things I do. She will understand me.”

Everything that Mu Ling did, he did it for Nan Xian. However, both Suyi and Nan Xian did not get him.

When Mu Ling turned his head around, Mu Yong was still standing there.

“What are you doing here?” Mu Ling frowned, his face darkened a few shades.

“Ah... Nan Xian wants me to tell you...” Mu Yong’s face was drained of color.

“What is it?”

“He said that he will wait for you in Liu Yun Kingdom.”

Exploding with rage, Mu Ling slammed his hand down on the table and sent the table flying in through the air.

"If this doomed young rascal wants to see me, come back to the Mu family! I am his father! Does he actually want me to look for him?"

The corner of Mu Yong's lips trembled slightly. He was not surprised by Mu Ling's reaction. However, Nan Xian was not asking Mu Ling to see him, he was threatening Mu Ling.

"Young Manor Master! Young Manor Master! The old master is sick again. He wants Lady Suyi to come back. What should I do?" Someone stumbled into the courtyard, anxiously.

'This old man never learns to stop stirring up trouble.' Mu Ling reached out to rub his temple.

"Also... I don't know why the spiritual qi of the old master is depleting. His strength is also declining..." The young servant's face was pale.

"What did you say?" Mu Ling got up from the stone bench and grabbed the edge of the young servant's robe.

"What did you just say?"

'His spiritual qi is depleting, his strength is declining?'

Previously, Mu Ling had always wanted to surpass the old master so he could be in charge of the entire Mu family. When Mu Ling was no longer under the old master's command, Qingyan could live a better life.

However, he never wanted the old master's strength to decline. If that really happened, the Mu family could hardly keep its current footing in Tian Shen clan.

"No one is allowed to talk about this! Kill those who spread this around!" Mu Ling quickly regained his consciousness and snarled.

'Shouldn't we look for a renowned physician to treat the old master?' The young servant was stunned by Mu Ling's sudden outburst.

Chapter 660: Suyi and Nan Xian III

"Qingyan, get Mu Huan to come back. Huan'er is the disciple of Grandmaster Hai Rong. She must have improved a lot. Get her to treat the old master."

Currently, Qingyan was the only one who could help the old master. Mu Huan would never allow other physicians to treat him.

Chen Qingyan closed her eyes to hide the emotions in her eyes.

"Alright, Brother Ling. I will write Huan'er a letter to ask her to come back." The smile on Qingyan's face faded.

"Uhm." Mu Ling subconsciously quickened his steps anxiously and left the courtyard.

Walking on a bustling street in Liu Yun Kingdom, naturally, Suyi did not know the things that happened back in the Mu family.

All of a sudden, Suyi paused, her eyes swept past the crowd on the street and fell on an enchantingly handsome young man.

Dressed in a snowy white robe, he looked extremely cold and aloof just like a deity that had descended from the sky. His face was covered with a thin layer of frosty light. When he saw the devastatingly stunning lady standing in the crowd, he frowned, but his voice was still calm and tranquil.

“Why are you here?”

Seeing Nan Xian, Suyi’s face changed in a flash. She looked at Nan Xian in his eyes. She was no longer calm and composed as she had always been.

“You dirty swine!” Suyi said, coldly.

Before Nan Xian could react, Suyi turned to leave. Her face was extremely cold. She did not even spare another glance at Nan Xian.

Suyi had only managed to take a few steps forward. The young master in the snowy white robe quickly stopped her and walked toward her slowly.

“What do you mean?”

“You know very clearly what you have done. I have never thought that you are such a bastard! How old was Feng Ruqing a few years ago? I can’t believe that you have done this to her!”

“What?”

‘A few years ago?’

“That is the matter between Qing’er and me.”

Suyi knew that Feng Ruqing was the reason Nan Xian had come to Liu Yun Kingdom. Even so, Nan Xian was not here for the old Feng Ruqing. He was here for the current Feng Ruqing.

“So, you admit it?” Suyi’s face was even colder now.

“That’s nothing wrong to admit to.” Nan Xian smiled, carefreely.

“Then why did you allow her to be married to another young man?” Suyi moved closer to Nan Xian.

“Uhm... I didn’t like her back then.”

The old Feng Ruqing was not the one Nan Xian was waiting for. Hence, whoever she wanted to marry back then had nothing to do with him. He had even thought that he had come to the wrong place.

Until the day Nan Xian met Feng Ruqing in the Southern Bamboo Grove. He knew that the lady he had been waiting for was finally here. Hence, he never allowed Liu Yuchen to get close to her since.

Suyi was speechless.

‘He didn’t like her? He didn’t like her but she had two of his kids?’

Had it not been for Suyi's high degree of self-control, she could never have stand Nan Xian.

Suyi's chest was heaving, her hands balled into fists. Not long after, a gorgeous smile crept across her elegant face.

"Nan Xian, I would take her with me back to Cloud Mountain. I will change all the formations and you can never step into the mountain again."

"She will not go with you," Nan Xian said, earnestly, his face was calm and tranquil.

"I heard that she loves beautiful things. Nan Xian, what do you think of me? Will she love me? Will she go with me?"

"You are too old for her. She won't like you." Nan Xian's eyes were icy cold as he replied, derisively.