

Overbearing 741

Chapter 741: The Battle Between Two White Lotuses II

The old man punched and kicked An Cui without giving her any chance to speak. With the continuous punching, An Cui's face and nose were beaten black and blue, and until she vomited a mouthful of blood.

Her voice was trembling as she was finally terrified. "Don't you only want the token? I'll give it to you, isn't that enough?"

An Cui swiftly took out the token and threw it in front of the black-robed old man as soon as she finished speaking.

However, the black-robed old man seemed to have not noticed it as his old ferocious fists continued landing on An Cui's body, just like a fierce wind.

An Cui spat out a mouthful of fresh blood again. She cried hysterically, "I've already given you the token, why do you still refuse to let go of me? Why?"

What wrong had she done?

Just because she was a member of Tian Shen Manor?

If that old fellow really wanted to look for someone, he should go for stupid people like Gu Yiyi, why did he come for her?

"Oh." The old man finally came back to his senses as he drew his fists back reluctantly. He kept the token and turned around calmly. "A message to the people of Tian Shen Manor, do not show up anywhere else in the future, or else, I'll beat him or her up if I see one!"

An Cui's body trembled slightly as she stared in the direction that the old man left. Her eyes were filled with deep grudges.

She would make this damn scoundrel pay his price once she returned to Tian Shen Manor!

"Do you really think that I won't be able to find out your identity by doing so?" An Cui sneered as she swung her hand, and then, a token showed up in her palm. "You must pay the price if you dare to lay your hands on me!"

She took that token from the old man's waist when he was unaware so that she could find out who exactly he was.

However...

An Cui froze as soon as she saw the three words on the token.

"The Divine Herbs Sect? He's from the Divine Herbs Sect?"

The three great forces were in a seemingly peaceful state. However, they were, in fact, fighting each other all the while.

The Divine Herbs Sect would actually commit such a dirty action by stabbing someone's back.

She must inform her uncle and ask him to avenge her!

In the meantime, An Cui could never see the black-robed old man's legs go limp and fell down sitting on the floor.

A breeze blew, bringing a chill. He did not know when he had broken out in a cold sweat.

"Oh no, I've beaten the niece of Tian Shen Manor Master? She doesn't seem to know that I'm from Fengyun Manor as the Divine Herbs Sect has been made a scapegoat for this. Fengyun Manor shall be able to cut itself from this..."

He never expected he could be in such good luck as he immediately bumped into the niece of Tian Shen Manor Master.

Before that, from his observation, he attacked her just because he thought she was not smart enough. However, his action was no different than stirring up the hornet's nest.

"Alas."

Lei Yun wiped away the tears on his forehead and smiled bitterly. "There's nothing else I can do. Manor Lady must enter Tian Shen Manor, so that was the least I could do to send her in..."

Without another word, he tugged the brim of his hat again. He slowly crawled up from the ground, heading in the direction of the Divine Herbs Sect.

Yes, he was heading toward the Divine Herbs Sect but not returning back to Fengyun Manor.

Also, just as An Cui came back to her senses, she secretly tailed him, her body covered in scars.

She stopped after she tailed him for only a distance.

That way only led to one place...

"The Divine Herbs Sect!"

'Surely, he's from the Divine Herbs Sect!'

An Cui glanced hatefully in the direction where Lei Yun had disappeared. She slowly turned around and stopped tailing him.

If she got too close to the Divine Herbs Sect, she was afraid that the people of the Divine Herbs Sect would come out and beat her to death, or at least she would be crippled.

Chapter 742: The Battle Between Two White Lotuses III

"Master."

Inside the forest, Qing Zhu popped its head out and twisted its neck to look at Nan Xian.

"This woman... she seems to be the girl who wanted to pounce on you before."

Nan Xian stared, coldly, in the direction where An Cui had left, and then he glanced at the wide road that led to the Divine Herbs Sect.

"I remember, Tian Shen Manor's disciples... there are quite a number of them outside..."

Qing Zhu went rigid as it slowly lifted its head. It looked at Nan Xian blankly. "Master, what do you mean?"

"Within the Northern Wilderness, there's a charming snake... like you?" Nan Xian remained calm.

Qing Zhu's body turned more rigid. "Master, I don't like it, I really don't like any single bit of it!"

"Snake soup or you go seduce that charming snake." Nan Xian glanced at Qing Zhu, calmly.

Qing Zhu's eyes were wild with horror.

That snake... although it was a charming snake, it was not very good-looking as it only likes the snake, which was stunning in their look.

"I'll choose the snake..."

Just as it wanted to choose to be snake soup, it quickly took its words back as it saw the light that flashed in Nan Xian's eyes. "I'll go and seduce the charming snake, however, I won't dedicate my body!"

"Well." Nan Xian shifted his calm eyes in the direction of the Divine Herbs Sect again. "You'll make the charming snake go to the Divine Herbs Sect to cast a spell on them. Make those people attack the people of Tian Shen Manor."

Qing Zhu remained in silence for quite a while before it started to speak again. "Master, you are asking me to seduce charming snake just because you want the people of the Divine Herbs Sect to attack the people of Tian Shen Manor?"

The corners of Nan Xian's lips lifted a little. "Qing'er wants to pin the blame on Tian Shen Manor, so they should be made a scapegoat for it!"

"But..." Qing Zhu protested weakly after it thought for a while. "Aren't you able to bring Her Highness to Tian Shen Manor if she wants to head over there? Since you're around, it's only burning daylight by doing so."

Nan Xian's cold eyes were gradually filled with gentleness. "If that's what she wishes for, what's wrong for me to do nonsense with her?"

Qing Zhu was speechless. Ever since its master met the princess, Qing Zhu always had the feeling that... its master was not the same master it had known before.

When the princess was doing nonsense, he would be an ally or even clean up the mess for her.

It really had never seen such a master before...

Nan Xian did not stay as he slowly turned around.

Qing Zhu felt tension in its heart. "Master, are we going to the Northern Wilderness now? Won't you give me a chance to prepare? The charming snake is really too frightening, really... I'm scared..."

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On top of that, it was no match with the charming snake.

What should Qing Zhu do if it really got stuck with the charming snake?

Had anybody felt sympathy for it before?

However, Nan Xian did not give Qing Zhu a chance as they had vanished into thin air...

In Liu Yun Kingdom.

Not far away in a house.

Mu Ling rubbed his temples as his head ached. His body was quite weak, and obviously, that was an indulge-in-sensual-pleasure-too-much look.

“Han Yi, how’s that woman now?”

The man who was half-kneeling in front of Mu Ling was the man who had previously poisoned Feng Ruqing. He started murmuring after he heard that sentence. “That girl... is still making trouble and refuses to leave. I’ve promised her a lot of benefits, but she’s still reluctant to leave and insists on following you.”

Mu Ling seemed more annoyed now.

He clenched his fists tightly as his eyes were filled with anger.

“It would have been fine if she has a pure and unstained body, I’m not that unreasonable. Since I’ve used her as an antidote, I’ll definitely give her an explanation. However, she’s stained, and if I take her into my house to be my concubine, what will happen to my reputation?”

Chapter 743: The Battle Between Two White Lotuses IV

Half a month ago, when Mu Ling looked for Suyi in Liu Yun Kingdom, he had never thought that Suyi—the lady who loved him wholeheartedly would spike his drink with an aphrodisiac.

As soon as Mu Ling left Liu Yun Kingdom, he completely lost his mind and even his spiritual qi was not capable of controlling his desire.

Originally, he wanted to go back to Suyi, but Suyi had left. Hence, he had no choice but to simply pick a lady in Liu Yun Kingdom to satisfy his needs. The lady had quickly agreed to Mu Ling’s request, as soon as she knew that Mu Ling was from Tian Shen Manor, and the only condition was to make her his concubine.

Mu Ling had agreed. He knew that Qingyan was considerate. She would not stop him from getting a concubine. Moreover, all these years, Mu Ling only had one concubine—Qingyan. He had treated both Suyi and Qingyan quite well.

Currently, this was the only thing he could do. However, he had just found out that the lady whom he slept with was not a virgin. The thought that he had slept with a lady who had slept with someone else before caused a wave of nausea to wash over him. His face darkened a few shades.

“Young Manor Master...do you want me to kill the lady secretly?” Han Yi’s eyes filled with murderous intent.

“Suyi knows about this. If she finds out that we have killed this lady, she will tell the old master. There are also the rules of the reclusive world. Even if there were no such rules, I would disgrace the Mu family if I don’t take the responsibility after sleeping with her.” Mu Ling shook his head.

“Young Manor Master, can’t we just take her back to the Mu family without making her your concubine? Just let her stay at the Mu family as long as she doesn’t stir up trouble and doesn’t let the other clans know that she has lost her chastity.” Han Yi paused for a while before he suggested, hesitantly.

“That’s the only thing we can do now.” Mu Ling heaved a soft sigh.

If Suyi had not set Mu Ling up, he would never have allowed this lady stepped into the Mu family. However, currently, he must do so for the Mu family’s reputation.

“I will leave this to you. Get her to keep her mouth shut. If she dares to spread it around, kill her immediately!

“At your command, Young Manor Master.” Han Yi retreated.

In the room.

Smoke curled up in the air from the incense burner.

A half-naked lady was lying on the bed, her head rested against the headboard. Scratches could be seen all over her snowy white skin. One could imagine how much torture she had gone through in the past few days.

A sudden knock at the door broke the silence.

“Come in.” The lady quickly put on a coat to cover her body before she spoke.

Han Yi stepped into the room. He scanned the lady’s face. His eyes were filled with disdain.

“Lady Tan, the young manor master agrees to bring you back to the Mu family. However, you must know your place. You are not a virgin. If anyone knows this, not only would you disgrace the young manor master, you might even lose your life.”

“I understand.” Tan Shuangshuang lowered her head, fear crossed her face.

“Get your stuff ready. We are leaving soon.” Han Yi’s cold gaze looked past Tan Shuangshuang as he turned to walk out of the room.

Watching Han Yi leaving, Tan Shuangshuang’s eyes were filled with contempt.

'Pfft! He is merely a guard and he dares disrespect me. When I have gotten into the Mu family, I will settle the score with you.'

Tan Shuangshuang had never thought that she would be so lucky. Liu Fuyong and Lady Liu had a quarrel because of her the other day. Hence, she went out of the chancellor's manor for a breath of fresh air and bumped into Mu Ling.

Originally, Mu Ling had agreed to make her his concubine. However, when he knew that she had lost her chastity to someone else, he regretted his decision and wanted to give her something to send her away.

Chapter 744: The Battle Between Two White Lotuses V

With Tan Shuangshuang's current strength, even if she had gotten something precious from Mu Ling, she was not capable of protecting it. However, if she was part of the Mu family, things would be completely different...

Naturally, Tan Shuangshuang was not short-sighted. She knew what worked best for her. She already had a plan. If Mu Ling refused to keep his promise, she would tell the world that Mu Ling had raped her. In the end, Mu Ling would be the one who suffers.

"If only I had known that I will meet Mu Ling, I would never have slept with the old coot—Liu Fuyong." Tan Shuangshuang clenched her fists, resentfully.

All these years, she had given Liu Yuchen everything she had except her body. In the end, she had actually lost her chastity to an old coot...

If it was not because Feng Ruqing had taken Liu Yuchen's heart away, Tan Shuangshuang would never have fallen into such a sorry state. Much less being someone else's concubine.

Tan Shuangshuang did not know what awaited her in the Mu family. She only knew that the Mu family was her final hope—her last chance to completely turn her fate over and put Feng Ruqing under her foot.

"Feng Ruqing, even if you have taken Liu Yuchen away and won the state preceptor's heart, they have nothing else but handsome faces. As for me, even if I am just a concubine, I am still part of the Mu family." Tan Shuangshuang broke into scornful laughter.

Tan Shuangshuang's family background and status were no match for Feng Ruqing. However, she was far better than Feng Ruqing in choosing the right man. She believed that even though Mu Ling did not seem to like her now, he would definitely accept her entirely one day.

Tan Shuangshuang had never expected that what awaited her, from the first day she stepped into the Mu family, was a tragedy of a lifetime.

In the Mu family of Tian Shen Manor.

"Brother Ling!"

Chen Qingyan rushed toward the door briskly and greeted Mu Ling with her smiling eyes. Her voice was extremely soft.

As soon as she saw Tan Shuangshuang behind Mu Ling, Chen Qingyan's smile faded and her lips stiffened. At the same time, Tan Shuangshuang too was staring at Chen Qingyan.

Indeed, Tian Shen Manor was a better place than the world outside as countless stunning beauties could be seen in the Tian Shen Manor. Standing before Chen Qingyan—the lady who still had a great deal of charm despite her age, Tan Shuangshuang who was once the prettiest lady in Liu Yun Kingdom, could not help feeling inferior.

The only thing Tan Shuangshuang had that was better than Chen Qingyan was her age.

"Brother Ling... This lady is ..." Chen Qingyan forced a smile, her voice extremely soft.

"I was drugged and had simply picked a lady to satisfy my needs. However, since I have slept with her, I will be responsible for the things that I have done. Qingyan... she will be staying in the Mu family from now on," Mu Ling said, helplessly.

Mu Ling did not tell her anything about Suyi. Simply no one knew that he had done this for his own reputation or Suyi's.

Hearing this, Chen Qingyan's heart was broken, dripping with blood as if hundreds of thousands of needles pricked into her heart.

As Suyi had not stayed in the Mu family all these years, Chen Qingyan was Mu Ling's one and only. She had become so possessive and would never let others share Mu Ling's affections.

This time, Mu Ling had actually brought a lady back to the Mu family... he had even slept with her. Thinking of this, the day Mu Ling married Suyi flashed in her mind. She clenched her fists tightly, color drained from her face.

"Qingyan..." Mu Ling was panicked. He hurriedly held onto Qing Yan's body. His eyes were sorrowful.

"If you don't like her, I will let her stay outside of the manor. Is that alright?"

Chapter 745: The Battle Between Two White Lotuses VI

"There is no need." Chen Qingyan slowly regained her composure as she said smilingly.

"Brother Ling, all the men out there have multiple wives and concubines. I am deeply thankful and blessed that you only have Sister Suyi and me by your side and have not gotten another concubine all these years. It is true that I am upset as you are getting another concubine. It's because I truly love you. However, I respect your decision."

Chen Qingyan paused for a while. She loosened her fists as she smiled helplessly.

"You are the most important thing to me. Don't worry about me and don't throw her out of the manor. I am not Sister Suyi. I love you and I will accept everything that you do. I will never be so ruthless and leave the manor just because you take a concubine."

Mu Ling's hand stiffened as he heaved a soft sigh.

'You're right. Suyi is truly ruthless.' Mu Ling truly loved Suyi back then but Suyi had left him and now she had even spiked his drink.

"It would be extremely great if Suyi were half as sensible as you..." Mu Ling smiled wryly.

"Brother Ling, Sister Suyi... is not coming back?" Chen Qingyan pursed her lips as she asked fearfully.

"She will be back on the old master's birthday." Mu Ling shook his head as he said.

"That's great! Brother Ling, don't worry. I will move out after that. If Sister Suyi does not like Sister Shuangshuang, she could stay with me. I will take good care of her." Chen Qingyan smiled brightly like a child.

Mu Ling stared at the lady who was smiling so brilliantly before him. He then closed his eyes, all the memories flooded his mind.

As the old master had always vented his anger on Qingyan, she had gone through so much struggle because of Suyi. Even her health had been declining all these years. Everything that Qingyan had done was to make Suyi come back to the Mu family. But what had Suyi done? She was nothing but a spoilt and bratty lady who had never respected her own husband and observed the three obedience and four virtues.[1]

"Qingyan, you don't have to move out. Even if you moved out, Suyi might not be happy. Unless I divorce you..." Mu Ling opened his eyes slowly.

Startled, Chen Qingyan's face was ghastly pale as fear crept into her eyes.

Seeing this, Mu Ling's heart was broken.

"Don't worry, I won't divorce you. I won't divorce Tan Shuangshuang either."

Since Suyi wanted Mu Ling to stay with other ladies, he would do as she wished. Hopefully, Suyi would not regret the things that she had done.

"Brother Ling, I feel greatly relieved after hearing your words. You were gone for so many days, it's time to visit the old master. Let me bring Sister Shuangshuang to get some rest." Chen Qingyan smiled, faintly.

"Alright, I will leave her to you.

"Han Yi, let's go," Mu Ling said with a smile on his face as he trusted Chen Qingyan.

As soon as Mu Ling finished his words, he stroked his sleeve and walked away. He did not even spare a glance at Tan Shuangshuang.

Right after Mu Ling left, the smile on Chen Qingyan's face disappeared immediately.

"Don't you ever think that you are his wife just because you got into his bed. I am the master of the Mu family. Even Suyi is no match for me, much less you." Chen Qingyan stared coldly at Tan Shuangshuang.

"Look at you now. You have promised to take care of me. Arent' you afraid that I will let him know what you have done to me?" Tan Shuangshuang gritted her teeth tightly.

“You can give it a try. I want to know who he trusts—you or me?” Chen Qingyan laughed, scornfully.

Tan Shuangshuang had met people in her life. But she had never met someone who could act better than her.

[1] Confucian moral injunctions for women, namely: obey in turn three men; father, husband, and son. The four virtues are morality, physical charm, propriety in speech, and efficiency in needlework.

Chapter 746: The Battle Between Two White Lotuses VII

It was only when Tan Shuangshuang had met Chen Qingyan... Only then she realized how terrible this lady was.

“Your name is Tan Shuangshuang, right?” Chen Qingyan approached Tan Shuangshuang slowly, her lips curved into a sneer.

“In the Mu family, even if I killed you, Brother Ling would definitely think that you have done something wrong to me first. If you are smart, leave Brother Ling now, otherwise don’t blame me for the things that I will do later!”

Chen Qingyan would never let Tan Shuangshuang stay at the Mu family. As she could not reject Mu Ling’s request, she could only make Tan Shuangshuang leave the Mu family on her own.

Mu Ling’s wife must be only Chen Qingyan. The smell of his skin, his body, his children... all belonged to Chen Qingyan. Simply no one else could share his man.

Whenever Chen Qingyan thought of how Mu Ling had gotten into bed with Tan Shuangshuang, she could not hold back the urge to tear Tan Shuangshuang into pieces and make her disappear from her life.

“I won’t leave!” Tan Shuangshuang gritted her teeth tightly. She had gone through so many struggles in order to reach this place. Obviously, she would not leave.

“Are you sure?” Chen Qingyan’s face was getting colder.

Disregarding Chen Qingyan, Tan Shuangshuang walked past her.

At this time, a glimmer of wickedness flashed in Chen Qingyan’s eyes. She gripped Tan Shuangshuang’s arm tightly, slapped hard across her face, and slammed her to the ground.

“Qingyan!” Originally, Mu Ling had wanted to visit the old master, but he went back to Chen Qingyan as he had something to speak to her about but was greeted by the scene of Chen Qingyan slamming Tan Shuangshuang to the ground.

“Qingyan, what had happened?” Mu Ling rushed to Chen Qingyan, held onto her shoulders as he asked anxiously. As Mu Ling knew that Chen Qingyan would never lose her temper easily, why would she hurt Tan Shuangshuang?

Chen Qingyan burst into tears as she bit her lower lip. Her face was full of grievances.

“Brother Ling, I can’t take care of her.”

“What happened?”

“She said that I am just a concubine—just like her. That I have no right to stick my nose into her business. She had even asked me to clean up Sister Suyi’s room so she could stay there. I have told her that Sister Suyi will definitely return to the Mu family. Hence, she must not take her room. But she... she maligned Sister Suyi and called her a homewrecker. She said that since Sister Suyi had left the Mu family, why must we keep this room for her?

“She may malign me, but she can never malign Sister Suyi! She had even wanted to take Sister Suyi’s place! Brother Ling, if you don’t love me anymore, I will leave this place. Why must you get a lady to do this to me?” Chen Qingyan’s voice was caught in her throat.

Spluttering with rage, Mu Ling clenched his fists tightly.

“I can accept that you have another concubine. But why do you purposely hurt me like this? She said you told her that she was prettier and younger than me. Her skin is better than mine and that you are no longer in love with Sister Suyi and me as both of us are old. She is young and pretty. She would definitely replace us one day.”

Chen Qingyan’s fists slammed into Mu Ling’s chest. She was no longer delicate and sensible as she used to be. Her face was ghastly pale and filled with sorrow.

“Tan Shuangshuang!” Mu Ling’s bloodshot eyes pierced into Tan Shuangshuang. The anger brewing in him was so obvious that he looked as if he was a man-eating tiger.

Standing upright but dazed, Tan Shuangshuang did not say a word. It was her who was beaten up. Why could Mu Ling not tell right from wrong?

Tan Shuangshuang could not help recalling the time when Liu Yuchen had defended her back then.

Chapter 747: The Battle Between Two White Lotuses VIII

Previously, no matter what Tan Shuangshuang told Liu Yuchen, he would trust her without any doubt. Hence, he had annoyed Feng Ruqing again and again until one day... Feng Ruqing had had enough of him and dumped him.

“When you were in the secular world, I had to adhere to the rules. Now that you have stepped into the Mu family, you are my wife. No one dares to say anything if I penalize my own wife.” Mu Ling snarled, his eyes were icy cold.

“Take her to the torture chamber, squeeze her fingers with sticks and slap her until her lips split! I want to see if she dares to make any irresponsible remarks again in the future.”

It was fortunate that Qingyan was simple-hearted and never hold grudges. If anyone else heard this, even Suyi... would hold grudges against him and never tell him the things that she had heard. Hence, it would only worsen the whole situation.

Tan Shuangshuang's body slumped to the ground. A flicker of fear crossed her eyes.

"No, I don't want to be punished! I want to leave here! I want to leave the Mu family!" Tan Shuangshuang flew into a great panic and stumbled toward the door. She had never felt so regretful before. If only she had known that Chen Qingyan was such a dreadful lady and that Mu Ling was such a fool before this, she would never step into the Mu family. At least, Liu Fuyong protected her.

Just as Tan Shuangshuang took a few steps forward, Han Yi blocked her way.

Bang!

Han Yi's palm fell on Tan Shuangshuang's shoulder, sending her flying backward. Her face was ghastly pale.

"Ouch! My stomach hurts! It is killing me!" Tan Shuangshuang was rolling on the ground in pain.

"Tan Shuangshuang, stop acting!" Mu Ling merely frowned.

"My stomach hurts! It really hurts..." Beads of cold sweats could be seen covering Tan Shuangshuang's head.

Mu Ling signaled Han Yi to check Tan Shuangshuang. Although Han Yi barely knew some basic medical skills, he could tell whether or not she was acting.

Han Yi approached Tan Shuangshuang. When his hand felt her pulse, his body stiffened.

"Young Manor Master... she is forty days pregnant."

Forty days ago was the day Mu Ling was drugged.

Chen Qingyan lost her balance and could only stand by clinging onto Mu Ling's arms.

She pursed her lips, her face was ghastly pale.

Tan Shuangshuang was pregnant with Mu Ling's child! Once again, the man whom Chen Qingyan loved the most had gotten another lady pregnant!

She could feel as if a hammer was hitting at her heart, over and over again. Currently, even if she tore both Tan Shuangshuang and his child apart, she was not capable of wiping out the agony tearing at her heart.

"Qingyan..." Mu Ling hurriedly held onto Chen Qingyan's arms and turned to glare at Han Yi.

"What are you doing? Take her to the torture chamber! Don't hurt her child..."

After all, Tan Shuangshuang was pregnant with Mu Ling's child. Mu Ling only had two sons—Nan Xian who had never listened to him and Mu Xi whom he could never count on. Hence, he simply could not do anything to Tan Shuangshuang before his child was born.

As soon as Tan Shuangshuang knew that she was pregnant, her face did not change but her body shook violently.

Forty days ago, Liu Fuyong had had a quarrel with Lady Liu as she had caught Liu Fuyong in bed with Tan Shuangshuang. Hence, besides Mu Ling, Tan Shuangshuang had actually slept with Liu Fuyong on the very same day.

However, this child must be Mu Ling's. Mu Ling was drugged and had slept with her over and over again for half a month. He was so strong whereas Liu Fuyong was just a weak old coot. Hence, she must be pregnant with Mu Ling's child!

Chapter 748: The Battle Between Two White Lotuses IX

Thinking of this, Tan Shuangshuang's entire face changed. She looked much more relaxed now. She no longer wanted to run away.

If she gave birth to a son, her status in the Mu family would rise. As Chen Qingyan was no longer young, Tan Shuangshuang would definitely replace her one day. Her lips curved into a sneer.

As Han Yi was afraid that Tan Shuangshuang might upset Chen Qingyan, he quickly took Tan Shuangshuang out of the courtyard.

Currently, there were only Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan left standing there.

"Qingyan, I won't let Tan Shuangshuang stay in the Mu family. You will take care of her child after she has successfully delivered the child. Is that alright?"

Exhausted, Chen Qingyan closed her eyes.

Mu Ling wanted to keep this child after all. He even wanted Chen Qingyan to take care of this child. Had he ever thought that he would break her heart by doing so? How could she accept the child he had had with another lady?

"Brother Ling, I am tired. I need to get some rest..." Chen Qingyan smiled wryly as she shook off Mu Ling's hand and turned to leave.

Just as Chen Qingyan turned around, her eyes caught onto a man who was sitting on a stone bench not far away. Seeing this, Chen Qingyan's body stiffened.

With a book in his hand, the man looked extremely weak. His cold eyes were fixed on both Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan.

'Mu Qingyin? Why is he there? How long has he been sitting there? Did he witness the entire incident?'

Chen Qingyan's face darkened a few shades. She clenched her fists tightly, a glint of fear crept into her eyes.

"Second Brother, someone has bullied your sister-in-law just now, why didn't you help her?" Mu Ling frowned as he said. He had just seen Mu Qingyin too.

"I told you many times—she is just a concubine, not my sister-in-law. Moreover, she is really something. She doesn't need my help at all." The corner of Mu Qingyin's lips curved into a faint smile.

Hearing this, Chen Qingyan's pale face grew even paler. It seemed that Mu Qingyin had witnessed the whole situation.

It was true that Mu Qingyin knew what Chen Qingyan had done to Tan Shuangshuang. He knew that Chen Qingyan had framed Tan Shuangshuang.

"Brother Ling, I'm worn out, shall we rest?" Chen Qingyan pursed her lips as she asked softly.

"Alright, let's get back to the chamber." Hearing this, Mu Ling could feel a tingling sensation in his heart. He held onto Chen Qingyan's shoulder as he said.

At this time, Mu Qingyin was still sitting nonchalantly on the stone bench. His face was sickly pale. However, he did not say anything as he knew that even if he told Mu Ling what he had seen, Mu Ling would never believe him.

Mu Ling would never believe that the lady who slept by his side was actually a vicious monster. Moreover, Mu Ling would never believe that this monstrous lady had driven Suyi out of the Mu family. Since Mu Ling would not believe in him, why should Mu Qingyin tell him?

Furthermore, Tan Shuangshuang was terribly greedy. It was not a bad idea to let both Tan Shuangshuang and Chen Qingyan fight against each other.

As Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan had not met each other for quite a long while, once both of them got back to the chamber, they could no longer hold back their desires. In the blink of an eye, Chen Qingyan stripped naked before his eyes.

Seeing this, a burning flame of desire swept through Mu Ling, but his lower body was not in the slightest bit responding to the arousal. He had tried a few times but all in vain.

"What happened to me?" At this time, a glint of fear crossed his handsome face. Mu Ling had lost the ability in bed!

Mu Ling suddenly recalled the day he got into bed with Tan Shuangshuang, he had slept with her over and over again but he did not manage to completely get rid of the aphrodisiac. Hence, they had continued on and on for half a month.

That was crazy! During that time, his energy was so unprecedentedly good and he had never been so powerful before. Even Tan Shuangshuang had constantly begged him to stop.

Chapter 749: The Battle Between Two White Lotuses X

What happened to Mu Ling? Why was he not aroused at all?

'Suyi! It must have something to do with the spiked drink!' Mu Ling collapsed to the ground. Blazing with rage, his body was shivering.

Suyi hated Mu Ling so much that she had actually done this out of revenge so that Mu Ling could never touch another lady ever again?

"Brother Ling... What happened?" Chen Qingyan panicked. She held onto Mu Ling's arm tightly. What could she do if Mu Ling had truly lost the ability in bed?

"I don't know! I don't know what happened to me..." Mu Ling rubbed his head, puzzled.

"It seems that I have lost the ability in bed... after my drink was spiked."

As Mu Ling had never slept with Tan Shuangshuang after he had completely detoxified his body, he had no idea that he had lost such ability.

Stunned, Chen Qingyan's body shuddered violently. She lost her balance and nearly fell down.

All of a sudden, Chen Qingyan clung tightly onto Mu Ling's arm as if she had thought of something.

"Brother Ling, I heard someone in Paramount is capable of making herbal dishes with a great healing effect. We could get that person to treat you. If that person refuses to treat you, we could ask her to make herbal dishes for you."

"The young master of Paramount is part of Deities Gate. Would his subordinate listen to me?" Mu Ling put her arms down slowly.

"Brother Ling, the person who is capable of making such a powerful herbal dish is really something. As long as we can provide her with the spirit herbs, she must be able to make powerful herbal dishes out of it. Then... we could pay her with spirit herbs in return to keep her with us.

"However, if she refuses..." Chen Qingyan pursed her lips, hesitantly.

"If that person is a lady, we could make her Xi'er's wife and if that person is a young master, we could marry Mu Huan to him. We could bond that person through a marriage with the Mu family so he or she can continuously treat you. Brother Ling, I won't hesitate to sacrifice Huan'er and Xi'er's happiness for the sake of your health."

"Since both Tang Yin and Gu Yiyi had called off the marriage with Nan Xian, if the rare talent in Paramount could heal me, I would make her Nan Xian's first wife. If that person is a young master, Huan'er will marry him." Suddenly, Mu Ling's eyes lit up. Such a rare talent was indeed a perfect match for Nan Xian.

Hearing this, Chen Qingyan's face stiffened. Her hands balled into fists.

No matter how much Mu Ling cared for Xi'er, he would give the best thing to Nan Xian, including a good marriage...

"Alright. However, you know Xian'er very well. He had rejected the two marriages that you have arranged for him before. Naturally, he might not accept this one, too. We must not delay your treatment anymore. If he refuses this marriage, Xi'er will marry her." Chen Qingyan bit back the resentment in her heart and broke into a faint smile.

"Alright, but before that, we need to find out whether that person is male or female, old or young." Mu Ling sighed softly.

“Sure. Brother Ling, I will get Xi’er to find out about that person.” Chen Qingyan said with a soft smile on her face.

“It’s going to be hard for you. By the way, don’t let Xi’er know what had happened to me. I don’t want this to leak out and disgrace the Mu Family...”

In Mu Ling’s eyes, reputation and dignity were more important than anything else in the world. He must never let others know that he had lost his ability in bed. He could not bear such great humiliation.

Chapter 750: Poison Those Shitty Grandchildren I

“What did you just say?”

In the manor, Gu Shi slammed his hand on the table as he snarled. His handsome face was filled with mild anger.

“Are you sure the bastards who attacked us are from the Divine Herbs Sect?”

“Manor Master, this subordinate had dealt with the people from the Divine Herbs Sect before. I am sure that they are the disciples of the Divine Herbs Sect.” The middle-aged man kneeled down as he answered, respectfully.

“This Divine Herbs Sect has got some nerve. How dare they mess with Tian Shen Manor! Send someone to Liu Yun Kingdom to bring Yiyi back. I am going to the Divine Herbs Sect now. I swear I will never let them off easily if they don’t straighten this out!”

With one hand behind his back, Gu Shi got up slowly and strode toward the door. His unruffled expression hid a storm brewing behind his eyes.

Feng Ruqing was the mastermind behind this, but she had never thought that it would have such a great impact. Naturally, she did not know that Nan Xian had been adding fuel to the flame.

These days, Feng Ruqing was really having a great time. Besides going into closed-door cultivation, the only thing that she was enjoying was the breath-taking mountain views together with some lady servants.

Hence, she was stunned when Lei Yun informed her of the things that were happening outside.

“The Divine Herbs Sect is fighting with Tian Shen Manor?”

Feng Ruqing had tasked the Great Elder Lei Yun to frame the Divine Herbs Sect as she wanted to make the Divine Herbs Sect a scapegoat. She had never thought that the people in Tian Shen Manor to be so short-tempered to stir up a battle with the Divine Herbs Sect. [Read comics on our ReadRead.live](#)

‘Did... the Great Elder Lei Yun beat up Tian Shen Manor’s master’s daughter and stir up the commotion?’

“Manor Lady, I don’t know what’s going on. Recently, the disciples of the Divine Herbs Sect have been acting like they have been possessed by the devil. Whenever they see someone from Tian Shen Manor, they would rush over and fight them. Hence, they had infuriated the manor master—Gu Shi.”

“Gu Shi?” Feng Ruqing frowned. She felt that the name was extremely familiar but she could not recall where she had heard the name from.

“Then, the Divine Herbs Sect’s reaction?” Raising her brow, Feng Ru asked.

“It’s all the Divine Herbs Sect’s fault after all. Hence, they have given a great number of spirit herbs to Tian Shen Manor to appease their anger.” the Great Elder Lei Yun could not help laughing.

No doubt, it was a big loss to the Divine Herbs Sect. However, simply no one knew why the disciples of the Divine Herbs Sect would lose their minds whenever they saw the people from Tian Shen Manor.

“Oh yeah, the people of the Divine Herbs Sect had killed many disciples from Tian Shen Manor. However, none of them has set foot into Liu Yun Kingdom.”

The people of Tian Shen Manor could be found everywhere in Cang Yue Mainland. Liu Yun Kingdom was no exception. Even if their identities were unknown, there must be some of them hiding within Liu Yun Kingdom.

However, no one from the Divine Herbs Sect had actually stepped into Liu Yun Kingdom?

Hearing this, Feng Ruqing frowned even harder. She could feel that things might not be as simple as it seemed.

“Lei Yun, I will give some spirit herbs to Fengyun Manor a few days later. I want every one of you to enhance your strength.” Feng Ruqing paused for a while.

“Don’t get Fifth Elder involved. I don’t trust him.”

The fifth elder was not very observant and Feng Ruqing had learned the hard way through Tang Yu and Mo Feifei.

On the contrary, all the lady servants that Lei Yun had sent her were extremely good. Although all of them had freckles on their faces, they were charming and obedient.