

Overbearing 801

Chapter 801: No One Can Bully Nan Xian I

Mu Huan's face stiffened. She wanted to help Mu Xi to his feet, but he was entangled in the vines. She had already tried her best to pull him back up but it did not work.

There was no other way. She then pulled out her sword to cut the vines and did not care whether it would hurt Mu Xi or not. However, Mu Xi was still entangled in the vines.

"Lady, this is Tian Shen Manor." Her face darkened looking at Feng Ruqing. "Don't be too presumptuous!"

Luo Li was angry. She arrived in front of Feng Ruqing and glared angrily at Mu Huan.

"So, what if it is Tian Shen Manor? Mu Huan, I have always been tolerating you because Qin Fei'er told me to. But this time I can't bear it anymore. As long as I'm here, don't you and the Mu family dare touch her."

Mu Huan's face was cold. Her indifferent eyes scanned Luo Li's face. "Luo Li, the quality of the friends that you make are getting lower and lower. How can you even be besties with such a person?"

"You..." Luo Li's little face turned red. Feng Ruqing quickly pulled her back before she could say anything.

There was a slight grin on the girl's face. That grin had a certain air that could make one shudder.

"But such a person can make your Mu family kneel in front of me. If the young master of the Mu family is worse than me, then what kind of a person is he?"

Mu Huan's eyes darkened. "You better not go too far, girl. Give yourself some room in whatever you do, just in case we may meet each other again in the future."

"Oh." Feng Ruqing smiled. "Rest assured, I will still make him kneel and talk to me the next time we meet."

Mu Huan was speechless.

Did this girl not understand people's words or did she look down on the Mu family?

"Get out!"

The vines suddenly tightened and Mu Xi was being pulled up from the ground. Then he was flung out through the air before he landed in the crowd.

She then looked at Mu Huan. "You want to leave on your own or would you prefer me throwing you out?"

Mu Huan's body stiffened. She clenched her fists and stared at Feng Ruqing coldly. Then she turned and walked toward Mu Xi.

Luo Li was relieved when these two people finally left. "Xiao Qing, why did you suddenly launch an attack on Mu Xi? I was really scared just now..."

She was afraid that Mu Huan would have fought back.

Mu Huan was clearly a person who was afraid of losing face. Therefore, she did not dare to fight back in the public. Otherwise, she did not know if she could withstand Feng Ruqing's attacks.

"Let's go back."

Although Feng Ruqing seemed calm on the outside, her heart was filled with fear and worries.

If she was given another chance, she would still do the same.

Even though Feng Ruqing could not fully destroy the Mu family now, she still failed to control her temper while facing those who had bullied Suyi and the state preceptor.

It was impossible for her to back down in front of the state preceptor's enemy.

"Mu Xi!" Mu Huan's face darkened. She walked toward Mu Xi angrily. But her face slightly changed when she saw Mu Xi's pale face. "What happened to you?"

"I don't know..." Mu Xi gritted his teeth. His eyes were filled with resentment. "I just felt that something had penetrated into my body just now. My whole body aches now. It might be the thorns on the vines just now."

Mu Huan initially wanted to scold him. However, she could not say anything after she heard his voice. She stepped forward to help Mu Xi and her tone was calm when she spoke again.

"My master has not left yet. Let's go. We shall let my master see what's going on in your body."

Chapter 802: No One Can Bully Nan Xian II

"Sister... are we really going to let her off so easily?" Mu Xi's face darkened.

"Do you think that that lady is capable of controlling the vine? There must be a spirit beast with her. As I don't know how powerful that spirit beast is, I dare not to fight back. Since she is Nan Xian's lover, Nan Xian would definitely have gotten some spirit beasts to protect her." Mu Huan glanced at Mu Xi.

Therefore, that spirit beast must be really something.

'Damn! It is that rotten bastard—Nan Xian again!' Mu Xi clenched his fists tightly.

"If I can't get Nan Xian's belongings, no one can. She must pay for the humiliations I have suffered today."

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Mu Ling and Qingyan were waiting respectfully at the main hall of the Mu family.

A priest-like elder stood before the two of them, he had a ruddy complexion although his hair had turned grey.

“Grandmaster Hai Rong... what happened to my father?” Seeing the elder lost in thought, Mu Ling was growing more anxious.

The elder did not utter a word. After a long while, he said, helplessly, “I’ve looked at the old master, but I have no idea what kind of illness he has. Can you please give me some time... or...” Hai Rong paused for a moment before continuing, “I heard that there is a rare talent in Paramount who is capable of making herbal dishes. Perhaps, she could find a way to treat the old master.”

Everyone in this realm was only capable of simmering herbs and none of them could make herbal dishes. There were powerful health benefits when herbs were added to food. Hence, herbal dishes could yield twice the results with half the effort.

Perhaps, that rare talent was the only one who could save the old master...

Unfortunately, Hai Rong was not capable of getting even the slightest bit of information about the divine physician Qing Xian from those of Paramount.

“Could you please stay longer to treat the old master?” With a dry feeling in his throat, Mu Ling’s eyes were filled with despair as he smiled wryly.

Grandmaster Hai Rong had once said that he would never treat anyone in this realm. Otherwise, Mu Ling would not have to spend so much effort to get the divine physician from the manor master to treat the old master all these years.

But this time, the old master had lost his consciousness and his strength was depleting. Mu Ling really had no other choice but to turn to Grandmaster Hai Rong. Moreover, Mu Ling must never let others know about this.

Originally, Grandmaster Hai Rong had fully repaid the Mu family’s kindness by taking Mu Huan as his apprentice.

Fortunately, Grandmaster Hai Rong possessed a strong sense of righteousness. Hence, he had agreed to Mu Ling’s last request and treated the old master.

“Alright, for the sake of that lady, I will stay for a few more days.” Grandmaster Hai Rong smiled.

“Oh yeah, where is that lady who was with you back then? Is she your younger or elder sister? Why is she not here today?”

Currently, Mu Ling already had a lady. Although this lady was just a concubine, as Mu Ling cared for her so much, she must not be as simple as she seemed.

Moreover, this lady had a son and a daughter with Mu Ling. Perhaps, the lady back then was Mu Ling’s sister. After so many years, that lady must have been married to another young master.

Feeling awkward, Mu Ling did not know how to answer. At this time, Chen Qingyan who was standing nearby took a few steps forward with a smile on her face.

“My sister has left Tian Shen Manor a few years ago and has not come back since. Hence, she does not know that you are here. Otherwise, she would definitely come to see you.”

Chapter 803: No One Can Bully Nan Xian III

"She is your sister? Then, her surname must also be 'Chen'. Back then, she had told me that she would visit me when she is free. She did visit me for the first few years, but she has stopped doing that. She did not even come when you sent Huan'er to me. As I don't like leaving the mountain, I haven't met her for years." Hai Rong smiled.

Suyi had never told Hai Rong her name. When she had visited Hai Rong back then, Hai Rong had always been discussing something about medical and spirit herbs with her. Hence, he had forgotten to ask her for her name.

It was such a pity...

"Previously, she has helped me out when I was in trouble. Hence, I owe her a favor. Technically, I have repaid her kindness for accepting Huan'er as a disciple. However, since that lady is your sister-in-law, I will try my best to cure the old master."

Since when had Suyi become Mu Ling's sister-in-law? Mu Ling's face darkened a few shades as he did not know why Qingyan would say that. However, since Hai Rong was still there, he did not ask Chen Qingyan.

"I'm exhausted. You don't have to take care of me. I just need to get some rest." Hai Rong got up with a smile on his face. After a while, he paused and he said, "Oh yeah, let me know if that lady is back. I have a lot to discuss with her."

As soon as Hai Rong finished his words, he walked out of the main hall.

Only when Hai Rong had disappeared in the distance, Mu Ling regained his focus and asked, "Qingyan, why did you tell Grandmaster Hai Rong that Suyi was your sister?"

Chen Qingyan pursed her lips as her eyes reddened.

"Brother Ling, you know Grandmaster Hai Rong very well. Who is capable of handling him if he loses his mind? What if he sides Suyi and refuses to treat the old master? I am worried about the old master. It is fine if he misunderstands Huan'er and me."

Hearing this, Mu Ling did not say anything.

"Moreover, Grandmaster Hai Rong had vowed to stop treating anyone in this realm. He has agreed to treat the old master for Sister Suyi's sake. I did this because of the old master. Since the old master had treated Sister Suyi so well and had hurt me because of her, I am sure Sister Suyi will not be mad at me if she finds out about this. I believe that she is not an ingrate." Chen Qingyan innocently raised her tearful eyes.

In other words, Qingyan was telling Mu Ling that since the old master had treated Suyi so well, no matter what Qingyan did in Suyi's name, she must not hold grudges against Qingyan. Otherwise, Suyi was nothing but an ungrateful wretch.

Hearing this, Mu Ling felt a little relieved and finally relented.

"We truly have no choice in saving the old master. However, as Grandmaster Hai Rong lived high up in the mountain previously, he knows nothing about Suyi. Now that he is here, he might be able to hear something about Suyi."

"That would be something we need to consider in the future. Currently, the old master's health is the top priority." Chen Qingyan smiled softly as she leaned against Mu Ling's chest.

Hai Rong has always treated Mu Huan so well. Moreover, Mu Huan had stayed with Hai Rong for more than ten years, the relationship between a master and disciple would naturally be stronger than the friendship between Hai Rong and Suyi.

Currently, Qingyan could only keep Hai Rong in the dark and if she could no longer hide it from Hai Rong, she would get Mu Huan to calm Hai Rong down. She believed that Hai Rong would never expel Mu Huan from the sect.

"However..." Mu Ling sighed softly.

"I feel sorry for Suyi. Hai Rong owes Suyi a favor, but I have asked him to take Huan'er as a disciple to repay her kindness. Qingyan, Suyi will be back for the old master's birthday. Get Huan'er to treat Suyi better. After all, Huan'er would not have been able to make it this far without Suyi."

Chapter 804: No One Can Bully Nan Xian IV

This time, Mu Ling had finally said something sensible.

Originally, Mu Ling had never thought of making Mu Huan Hai Rong's disciple. However, Qingyan had constantly groaned and murmured that Huan Er was wasting her talent if she could not get a good master.

Moreover, Mu Huan had a passion for medicine since she was little.

Hai Rong was not only a divine physician. He was also an extremely omnipotent warrior. Otherwise, he would not have been highly respected in this realm.

Hence, Mu Ling had decided to make Hai Rong Mu Huan's master.

Originally Hai Rong did not want to take any disciple. However, he had accepted Mu Ling's request as he owed Suyi a favor.

With Mu Huan's own strength, she would not be able to make it this far without a renowned master. Hence, it was all because of Suyi.

However, Chen Qingyan disagreed with Mu Ling. Her daughter had accomplished something with her own effort and had nothing to do with Suyi.

"Brother Ling, Nan Xian has always been haughty. Even if you want to make him Hai Rong's disciple, he would not have agreed. Hence, Huan'er is the most suitable disciple for Hai Rong." Chen Qingyan lowered her eyes to hide the resentment brewing in her eyes.

“Nan Xian doesn’t need a master. He is the best talent that I have ever seen. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have tolerated him again and again for the things that he has done to the Mu family and wanting to get him back...” Mu Ling merely smiled.

Nan Xian was the only one who turned out to be a rare talent out of the two young masters in the Mu family.

Although Mu Huan’s strength was much stronger than Mu Xi, there was no lack of talent in Tian Shen Manor. As Mu Huan was Hai Rong’s disciple, she had made remarkable progress in medicine. As for her cultivation, even the strength of the young lady in the Luo family—Luo Li was better than her.

Currently, Luo Li was no match for Mu Huan as Luo Li was too young. Luo Li was merely fourteen years old after her birthday whereas Mu Huan had reached the age of nineteen. She was turning twenty soon.

“Qingyan, Huan’er has reached the age of marriage. I have contemplated this. If the Divine Physician Qing Xian of Paramount is not a male, or there is no way to get him to marry Mu Huan, I will arrange a marriage with Deities Gate.” Mu Ling narrowed his eyes.

“The daughter of the manor master is a fat lady. Hence, she could hardly step into Paramount. As for the rest of the families, Qin Fei’er would be Nan Xian’s wife soon. The lady in the Luo family is too young while the Tian family only has an incompetent son.” Mu Ling paused for a while.

“Hence, Huan’er is the best choice.”

“The person you want Huan’er to marry is...” Chen Qingyan’s eyes lit up as she looked up at Mu Ling.

“The young master of Deities Gate who helms Paramount—Jiu Ming.” Mu Ling smiled.

1 “Although Jiu Ming has told everyone out there that he is the young master of Paramount, everyone knows that he is actually the master of Paramount. He is no doubt the perfect match for Huan’er. Huan’er would be the lady of Paramount and she could easily command the divine physician.”

At this time, Mu Huan heard Mu Ling’s words at the door of the main hall with Mu Xi in tow.

Her cold face changed suddenly. She quickly pushed Mu Xi away and walked into the main hall.

“I won’t marry him!”

“Huan’er!”

“Father, I won’t marry Jiu Ming.” Mu Huan’s eyes were filled with disdain.

“I heard that Jiu Ming has a hideous countenance. He has frightened countless women to death. That’s the reason he covers his face with a mask. Do you really want me to marry someone who looks like a ghost?”

Chapter 805: No One Can Bully Nan Xian V

“Your master said that only the divine physician of Paramount is capable of curing your grandfather.” Mu Ling’s face darkened.

"Since he only cares for Suyi and Nan Xian, let Suyi married Jiu Ming. I will never marry him!" Mu Huan smirked.

"Huan'er, stop this nonsense! Suyi is your mother after all." Anger crept into Mu Ling's face.

As Mu Huan had always been lovable, Mu Ling simply did not know why she had said that.

Hearing this, Chen Qingyan panicked and shot Mu Huan a warning gaze.

"Father, you have always thought that I could make it this far because of Suyi and want me to respect her. That is total nonsense! I have become Hai Rong's disciple with my own effort." Mu Huan sneered. She did not notice Chen Qingyan's signal.

It was Mu Huan's own effort and it had nothing to do with Suyi or even the Mu family. Why did her father always think that Suyi was behind all these? After all, an old lady who had no tolerance for others should never be respected.

Previously, Mu Huan had always been respectful to Mu Ling as she was highly favored and deeply loved by Mu Ling. Moreover, her strength was not strong. Hence, she must rely on the Mu family. Currently, she was a disciple of Great Master Hai Rong and even her father dared not to mess with her master. Hence, she must chase her own happiness. Moreover, why must she respect a lady who had taken someone else's husband away?

"Huan'er! Apologize to your father!" In a fury, Chen Qingyan slapped Mu Huan's face as she said, anxiously.

Mu Huan's face reddened from the slap. The corner of her lips lifted a little as she stared disappointedly at Chen Qingyan.

"Mother, I am not a coward like you. You have always been thoughtful to her even though she has taken your dearest husband away. She even made you a concubine. I have seen you crying a few times at night. You are too considerate and care too much for her reputation. However, everyone knows that she has run away with another man. Even so, Father still cares for her. Why are you still defending such an unfaithful lady?" Hearing this, color drained from Chen Qingyan's face. She raised her hand, wanting to slap Mu Huan again but her hand paused in mid-air for quite a while. Chen Qingyan's face was covered in tears, her eyes were filled with dejection, her body shook with sorrow.

Originally, Mu Ling was furious. However, Chen Qingyan's reaction was as if a sword was pierced his heart, tearing his heart apart. He quickly rushed over to hug Chen Qingyan.

"Qingyan, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. I didn't know that you have always been defending her reputation. I have truly neglected you. I am such a bastard! I promise that I will make you one of my principal wives. Is that alright?"

At this moment, Mu Ling's mind was filled with Mu Huan's words. He had never thought of whether or not his promise would infuriate Suyi.

It turned out that Qingyan had always been acting to be strong every time when she was with Mu Ling. In fact, she felt so dejected every night.

Qingyan was the only one who loved Mu Ling wholeheartedly in this world. How could Mu Ling break her heart?

“Huan’er, you can leave now. This time, I forgive you because of your mother. No matter how much you hate Suyi, you must not show that on your face. Do you understand?” Mu Ling turned to look at Mu Huan.

Mu Huan merely snorted and turned to leave. When she walked past Mu Xi who was lying on the ground, she did not notice that Mu Xi had nearly passed out from the pain.

Chapter 806: No One Can Bully Nan Xian VI

Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan who were still in the main hall did not notice Mu Xi.

Suddenly, a loud cry was heard. Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan quickly regained their senses.

“Young Master! Young Master! Are you alright?”

Mu Xi was on the verge of tears. He wanted to shout but his voice was caught in his throat. Fortunately, someone had finally found him.

Chen Qingyan turned her head around only to see Mu Xi lying on the ground, curled up in pain. His face was ghastly pale.

“Xi’er, what happen to you? Don’t scare me.”

“Go and get Grandmaster Hai Rong to treat him!” Chen Qingyan rushed to the door anxiously.

“At your command, Lady,” the servant said respectfully and left.

In the courtyard.

Luo Li had left.

As soon as Feng Ruqing sat down, a tender and soft body plunged into her embrace like a pendant hanging on her body.

“Mother, I have missed you so much!” With a bright smile, Qing Han put her hands around Feng Ruqing’s neck and kissed her cheek.

“Why do you wake up so quickly this time? Where is Fu Chen?” Feng Ruqing held the little girl in her arms, the corner of her lips lifted.

“Brother Fu Chen is still sleeping. Something has woken me up just now.”

“What is that?” Feng Ruqing frowned as she asked.

“I have no idea. Something in the place that you went to today kept calling me. So, I woke up.” Qing Han’s said, bewildered.

“Do you know where is that place?”

“Um... it’s ten miles from the street where the herbal store is located.” Qing Han nodded.

Feng Ruqing had a good grasp of the terrain in Tian Shen Manor ever since she reached here.

‘Ten miles from that street... isn’t that the manor master? No one is staying within three miles from the manor master. If Qing Han is right, that thing must be kept in the manor master.’ Lost in thought, Feng Ruqing did not say anything for a long while.

“Mother, I want that thing. That poor thing keeps calling out to me and has woke me up from my dream. The spirit herb in my tummy has not been fully digested. Hence, my strength has not improved much.” Qing Han pursed her lips, tears welled up in her eyes.

Poor Qing Han! She was forcibly awakened. If she could not get the thing that had woken her up, that would be so miserable.

“Luo Li said that her father has been busy preparing gifts for the past few days as the birthday of the manor lady in the chief manor is around the corner. I will get Luo Li to bring me along. This time, you need to listen carefully to find out what is calling you.” Seeing Qing Han’s aggrieved face, Feng Ruqing stroked her head gently.

Qing Han stopped crying and broke into a bright smile. A dark blush rose in her cheeks. She looked extremely adorable.

“My mother is so great.” Qing Han rubbed her face against Feng Ruqing’s.

“My good daughter, although you are not my biological daughter, since you call me your mother, I will take care of you.” Feng Ruqing pinched the Qing Han’s face.

“Mhmm... I will always be cordial. I will listen to you and bite whomever you wish for me to bite.”

Both Qing Han and Fu Chen had been living on their own for years. Now that Feng Ruqing had stepped into their lives, they would never have to suffer from loneliness and hunger anymore.

As long as Feng Ruqing did not leave Qing Han, she would listen to Feng Ruqing and never make her angry.

Chapter 807: Keep Out I

Feng Ruqing held the little maiden tightly in her arms, the corner of her lips slightly lifted.

Sunlight shone down on both of them. Covered with glistening rays of sunshine, the courtyard was extremely warm and peaceful.

In the inner yard of the Qin family.

Lady Qin—Wen Yu’s eyes lit up as she saw Qin Xiaoyue.

“Xiaoyue, what happened to you and Luo Fei?” Wen Yu walked up to Qin Xiaoyue, slowly.

Hearing this, Qin Xiaoyue could not help but feel resentful and gritted her teeth.

“That old fart of the Luo family is really stubborn. His daughter too is shameless. Luo Fei is nothing but an old fart who has lost his wife. It is a blessing that I am willing to marry him. Who do the people of the Luo family think they are to stop me?” Wen Yu furrowed her brows as she looked at Qin Xiaoyue resentfully.

“Xiaoyue, if Luo Fei knew that you are infertile because of the miscarriage back then, do you think he would have wanted to marry you?”

Qin Xiaoyue’s face darkened as she clenched her fists tightly. She could not get married all these years because she was infertile. In fact, she had fallen for a young master when she was young. When her father found out that the young master was powerless, he had beaten the young master to death. However, Qin Xiaoyue had slept with the young master and had gotten pregnant. She even had a miscarriage because of the whole incident.

Then, Qin Xiaoyue’s father had locked her up in a fit of anger and did not allow anyone to visit her. Only when she could no longer hold on, her father released her and got a physician to treat her.

However, the physician had actually told Qin Xiaoyue something that she could not accept—she could never bear another child for the rest of her life.

“Xiaoyue, don’t forget this. No one in this world would marry you besides Luo Fei. Well, if Luo Fei had known about this, you might never have had a chance to get married.” Wen Yu forced a smile as she said.

“Sister-in-law, if you have something to say, you can just tell me. You don’t need to beat around the bush.” Qin Xiaoyue’s face changed.

“I know that Luo Fei is giving a piece of Grade-6 rare spirit herb to Gu Yiyi as a birthday gift. Do me a favor. Replace it with poison.” Wen Yu’s eyes were full of resentment.

Panicking, Qin Xiaoyue raised her head to look at Wen Yu.

“Sister-in-law, what are you doing?”

“This is something that your brother wants you to do but he did not manage to tell you. Hence, I am here to convey his message. Don’t you ever forget how your father died. It was the old lady of the Luo family who killed him. Initially, the Luo family has lost its foothold in this realm. However, since Gu Shi has taken the helm of the Luo family, they had slowly regained its foothold.” Wen Yu sneered.

“Your brother cannot accept this. Why should the Luo family still live a carefree life? Luo Li has even hurt Fei’er’s heart in the Paramount a few days ago. Fei’er had been treating Luo Li so well but she had actually bullied Fei’er. This time, even if we could not bring the Luo family down, we must stir up a conflict between the Luo family and the manor master.”

Gu Yiyi’s birthday was a good chance. Gu Shi had never thrown Gu Yiyi a birthday party all these years. Hence, the Qin family did not have a chance to set the Luo family up. If the Luo family gifted Gu Yiyi poison on her birthday, Gu Shi would no doubt explode with rage since he cared for Gu Yiyi so much.

"But... what if we fail to frame the Luo family? Do you think that the manor master would think that the Luo family wants to harm them? They would think that someone has framed the Luo family." Qin Xiaoyue's lips quivered as she took a few steps backward.

Chapter 808: Keep Out II

"Rest assured, we are going to replace the Grade-6 Thousand-Odds Ginseng Fruit that the Luo family is gifting to Gu Yiyi with Violet Leaf Ginseng Fruit, which looks similar to it. The Violet Leaf Ginseng Fruit is poisonous. One would die immediately after consuming it. However, we will not wipe out the entire the Luo family." Wen Yu smiled faintly.

Seeing Qin Xiaoyue's pale face, Wen Yu continued, "I would task someone to explain to the people of manor master that the Luo family does not know spirit herb well and has bought the wrong spirit herb. The people of manor master would only think that Luo Fei is a fool."

Qin Xiaoyue pursed her lips tightly and did not say a word

As Qin Xiaoyue would marry Luo Fei, what would she get in return by stirring up a conflict between the Luo family and the manor master? Furthermore, she had never thought of avenging her father. If not for her father, she would not have gotten pregnant and still remained single for years.

"Xiaoyue, think about this. If you don't do me a favor, I will tell Luo Fei about your miscarriage. He will dump you." Wen Yu walked up to Qin Xiaoyue as she said with evilness in her voice.

Hearing this, color drained from Qin Xiaoyue's face. She knew that Wen Yu was threatening her. The thing Wen Yu said was something that she wanted to hide at all costs. If someone knew this, her life was ruined and she would lose her chance at happiness.

"I was such a fool back then. I thought that nothing in this life counts but love. I have made a big mistake and I truly regret it. Why are you threatening me with that?"

Qin Xiaoyue truly regretted the things that she had done back then. Not only did she lose her lover, her life was ruined.

She would never fall for one's physical appearance ever again. She would look into the difference in family backgrounds. She would only marry someone with equal social status in the future. Otherwise, her elder brother would never let her lover off easily.

As a young lady of the Qin family, she must not marry to an underdog. Otherwise, she would ruin the reputation of the Qin family.

"Xiaoyue, you are my sister-in-law. Naturally, I will not threaten you. I am just asking whether you are in or out. If you are out, don't blame me for being ruthless." Wen Yu held onto Qin Xiaoyue's hand as she smiled gently. Her smile was no longer as evil as before.

Qin Xiaoyue closed her eyes slowly. Luo Fei was her last chance. She did not want to remain single for the rest of her life. Moreover, if someone knew about her miscarriage, she would no longer be able to stay in Tian Shen Manor.

"Alright, I'm in! Sister-in-law, are you sure that you just want to stir up conflict between the Luo family and the manor master and would never put Luo Fei in trouble?" Qin Xiaoyue opened her eyes slowly, her face was ghastly pale.

"You said that the manor master is not a fool. He will not believe that Luo Fei wants to harm Gu Yiyi. He would only be mad at Luo Fei's foolishness. After all, if no one in the manor master notices that Gu Yiyi was poisoned, the Qin family would not sit back and do nothing." Wen Yu smiled.

"Alright... it's a deal, but you must promise me that you will never threaten me with this in the future." Qin Xiaoyue clenched her fists.

"Sure, I promise." Wen Yu lowered her eyes to hide the wickedness in her eyes.

Qin Xiaoyue did not speak further and merely glanced at Wen Yu, strangely. Then, she walked, slowly, toward the garden behind her.

Chapter 809: Keep Out III

Not long after Qin Xiaoyue left, a young master could be seen coming from behind Wen Yu before standing right at the place where Qin Xiaoyue was standing earlier.

"Did she agree?" Qin Li's face was cold and filled with disdain.

If Qin Xiaoyue was not Qin Li's biological sister, she would never have admitted that the lady who had lost her chastity was his sister.

"Uhm..." The corner of Wen Yu's lips lifted, she was still staring in the direction which Qin Xiaoyue had left.

"Alright, I will find a way to stop the physicians from showing up at the feast." After pondering for a while, Qin Li said. By doing this, no one would notice that there was something wrong with the spirit herb.

"Will we get Xiaoyue into trouble by doing this?" Wen Yu asked, anxiously. This time, she was worried about Qin Xiaoyue.

"She is not part of the Luo family. Naturally, she would not be in trouble. No one would know that she was the one who changed the spirit herb," Qin Li said, nonchalantly.

In fact, what he wanted to do was not to just stir up conflict between Luo Fei and Gu Shi. All he wanted to do was wipe out the entire Luo family and take down the manor master.

"Well, how sure are you that Gu Yiyi will eat the spirit herb on the spot?" After a while, Wen Yu asked.

"Leave that to me. However, even if Gu Yiyi does not eat it on the spot but later on, Gu Shi will definitely know that Luo Fei was the one who has harmed Gu Yiyi. Gu Yiyi is Gu Shi's everything. Gu Shi would definitely lose his mind if something were to happen to Gu Yiyi. Perhaps, he might even take his own life." Qin Li sneered.

Gu Shi did not deserve to be the manor master of Tian Shen Manor. Since Gu Shi could helm Tian Shen Manor by killing the former manor master, others could do the same to him.

“Perhaps Xiaoyue truly thinks that you hate the Luo’s family and you do this to avenge your father.” Wen Yu smiled, faintly.

“Hehe! I am just making the Luo family a convenient scapegoat. Gu Shi is not capable of helming the Tian Shen Manor after all!” Qin Li’s lips curved into a sinister sneer.

Previously, he did not do anything to Gu Shi as he had not made a breakthrough. Even if he brought Gu Shi down, someone else would be at the wheel. However, this time was different.

Qin Li was the only one who deserved the manor master of Tian Shen Manor.

The night wore on. The chief manor was bustling with noise and excitement, brilliant lights blazed all night.

Countless spirit beasts could be seen at the gate of chief manor. All the influential officials who did not want to offend the manor master’s command. Therefore, they stopped at the gate of chief manor and put their spirit beasts next to the gate. They were greeting each other with smiles on their faces.

Mu Ling pulled the reins and got off the green horse. Then, he put his arms around Qingyan’s waist and carried her down the horse.

“Qingyan, be careful, don’t fall down,” Mu Ling said, softly.

Chen Qingyan smiled bashfully, buried herself in Mu Ling’s embrace and got off the horse.

Walking after both of them, Mu Huan furrowed her brows together with a look of haughty disdain.

Suddenly, Mu Huan paused. Her cold gaze was fixed at a familiar figure not far away as her hands balled into fists.

‘Why is that humble lady here?’

“Huan’er, what’s wrong?” Noticing that something was wrong with Mu Huan, Chen Qingyan turned her head around and asked.

“Nothing.” Mu Huan was burning with fury, but she did not tell Chen Qingyan anything. Moreover, she simply could not do anything to that lady even if she told Chen Qingyan.

Chen Qingyan had always been treating Nan Xian like her own son as she was acting generously. Apparently, that lady was the one who had hurt Mu Xi, rendering him bed-bound until now.

Chapter 810: Keep Out IV

Originally, Mu Ling had wanted to avenge Mu Xi in a fit of anger. However, Chen Qingyan had stopped him because of Nan Xian.

Did Mu Xi deserve the suffering? Who was Chen Qingyan’s son? Nan Xian or Mu Xi?

Chen Qingyan knew why Mu Huan was infuriated. She glanced at Mu Huan helplessly and shook her head. Her own daughter was too impulsive and was lacking scheming skills.

Mu Ling knew that Nan Xian would never let go of Feng Ruqing. Hence, he could not kill her. Moreover, the Mu family needed Nan Xian. Mu Ling must not mess with Nan Xian.

Hence, Chen Qingyan could not help but pretend to be generous. By doing this, not only would Mu Ling feel bad for Mu Xi, he would hate Nan Xian's lover. It would do Chen Qingyan good and not harm.

"Why aren't you letting us in?" Just as Chen Qingyan lost in thought, Mu Ling's furious voice spoke. She quickly regained her senses.

There were two guards guarding the chief manor's gate with cold and stern faces.

"The manor master said that the Mu family has deceived everyone in this realm and has ruined his reputation. Hence, none of the people of the Mu family can attend the manor lady's birthday feast."

Hearing this, Mu Ling's face turned crimson.

Everyone around Mu Ling was dumbstruck after they had heard that. People who attended the feasts were all influential and powerful officials. Now that all of them had witnessed the whole incident, what was going to happen to the Mu family's reputation?

"Brother Ling." Chen Qingyan seemed rather flustered as she looked at Mu Ling.

"Go and tell the manor master that I am here today for the manor lady's birthday. It seemed that there have been some misunderstandings between the manor master and the Mu family. I am here to offer my apologies." Mu Ling's face darkened.

"This is the manor master's command. The manor master did not say that there were any misunderstandings between the chief manor and the Mu family. The Mu family has deceived the manor master. Hence, none of the people from the Mu family can step into the chief manor." The guard sneered, sarcastically.

Mu Ling wanted to say something, but the people behind him were starting to get restless. He had no choice but to give way to the people behind him to get into the chief manor.

"Brother Ling, what can we do now?"

Seeing the people bustling around the chief manor, Chen Qingyan bit her lower lip, her eyes filled with dejection.

"I don't know what Nan Xian has done that has infuriated the manor master. This is about the Mu family's reputation. Now that everyone knows that the manor master has kept us out of the chief manor, they might laugh at us behind our backs."

"Qingyan is right! This unfilial Nan Xian must have infuriated the people of the chief manor. Not only has he made the Mu family a scapegoat, he had ruined the Mu family's reputation! This unfilial son has arrived at the Mu family for his due!" Mu Ling clenched his fists tightly.

“Mother, Gu Shi does not deserve to be the manor master after all, why should we fawn on him? The Mu family is not inferior. Moreover, my master is with us.” Mu Huan smiled, sarcastically.

Mu Huan would never fawn on anyone!

Although the Grandmaster Hai Rong had always lived by himself and had not gained a foothold in this realm, his strength was really something.

“Huan’er,” Chen Qingyan panicked and warned hastily.

“You must not say this again in the future as it might reach the manor master’s ears. Your master has always been living a carefree life, and free from any desire for fame and wealth. He has spent his whole life studying the art of healing. Even if he was omnipotent, he is not capable of helping the Mu family. Do you understand?”