

## Overbearing 841

### Chapter 841: The Enemy of All Men V

"Maiden Xiao Qing."

After the dinner feast, Grandmaster Qian Kun walked toward Feng Ruqing with a smile. "You are able to sense the uniqueness of the Ginseng Fruit at a glance. Do you also research on sprit herbs?"

"Grandmaster Qian Kun." Gu Yiyi smiled and walked over without waiting for Feng Ruqing to speak. "My Xiao Qing is way more capable than that. She has even given me a medicine that helped me get slimmer."

Gu Yiyi did not mention the name of medicine.

Grandmaster Qian Kun was surprised.

He was the same as Grandmaster Hai Rong. They were extremely arrogant. They would not simply do something just because someone asked them to.

Hai Rong did save a lot of people's lives before. However, an unfortunate incident had happened and had broken his heart. From then on, he had refused to accept any patients.

As for him...

He was not willing to heal anyone unless it was someone whom he was familiar with.

As a strong man, he had his own pride.

But even arrogant and strong men would have a liking for geniuses.

To him, the current Feng Ruqing was not only a genius.

Therefore, Qian Kun's smile became kinder and gentler as if he was looking at his beloved junior.

"Maiden Xiao Qing is very talented. I had also wanted to help the young lady to lose some weight, but she had too much fat in her body. I could only use some powerful medicines that would cause physical damage to her body. So, I did not dare to try."

Recently, he was surprised when Gu Yiyi returned with a slimmer figure.

He thought Gu Yiyi was using some powerful spirit herbs to lose weight. He hurriedly diagnosed her, but later found that Gu Yiyi was fine and healthy.

Gu Yiyi did not tell him anything about it until now, Qian Kun finally got to know that it was Feng Ruqing's effort.

Gu Yiyi raised her eyebrows proudly as if Qian Kun was praising her.

"My Xiao Qing is not only talented in this. Every woman in Liu Yun Kingdom likes her."

Gu Yiyi also added, "Then Xiao Qing became the enemy of all men in Liu Yun Kingdom!"

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

She did not know whether she should be proud or sad about it.

As a woman, she was regarded as the enemy of all men. It seemed that no one had failed more than her.

Qian Kun's eyes were shining. He admired and envied her.

The enemy of all men... He wanted to be that person, too.

Would he be given a chance? What about teaching him some techniques to win a girl's heart?

Feng Ruqing's fingers stroked her chin. She groaned. "Grandmaster Qian Kun, I want to ask you something."

"Yes? You can just ask me anything. I will try to answer them."

'It would be fine as long as you could tell me how to become the enemy of all men in the world.'

"It's about Old Master Mu..."

She had been in Tian Shen Manor for a while. Hence, she had learned about the Mu family.

It was said that Mu Ling had started to create chaos everywhere after Old Master Mu fell ill.

She had also heard that Old Master Mu often beat and scolded Chen Qingyan after he went crazy. However, Chen Qingyan had endured all the humiliation and still served him dedicatedly.

Chen Qingyan had originally spread these words to make a good reputation for herself. But this news had pleased Feng Ruqing.

As the saying went, the enemy of an enemy was a friend.

She was extremely happy that Old Master Mu beat and scolded Chen Qingyan.

Anyway, those who had hurt Suyi and Nan Xian should be punished.

She was delighted to hear that Chen Qingyan was having a bad time!

#### **Chapter 842: Feng Ruqing's Doubt I**

Qian Kun was in doubt. He did not understand how Feng Ruqing was related to the Mu family.

Why else would she ask about the Mu family?

"I have diagnosed Old Master Mu's condition once." Qian Kun frowned and smiled helplessly. "We have known each other for a long time. To be honest, I have always thought that my medical skills were great, but it turned out that that isn't the case. I really didn't know what kind of illness Old Master Mu has."

Feng Ruqing remained silent.

Qian Kun continued, "After that, Chen Qingyan of the Mu family ask the butler to bring me a prescription, which I did not know where she got that from. Old Master Mu was very weak. He was unconscious. That prescription did help to ease his illness for a bit."

“The old man did recover a little in the past few years. However, he gradually lost his temper and refused to take the medicine. His health has worsened. I don’t know how is he now. The Mu family didn’t ask me to diagnose him since some time ago. They just let Mu Huan bring Hai Rong back.”

Feng Ruqing did not believe that Chen Qingyan would be so kind.

In fact, there were people who would render good for evil in this world.

That was the case for some people. No matter what you did to her, she would reward you with virtue that would touch your heart.

But was Chen Qingyan such a person?

Obviously not.

She had done a lot of things in order to enter the Mu family. She was obviously the kind of person who would render good for evil.

“Okay.” Feng Ruqing smiled. “Sorry for troubling you.”

Qian Kun was kind. “Although I rarely heal people now, my disciple has opened a medical center in Tian Shen Manor. There are many kinds of treatments available there. You can go there anytime if you are free next time. We can sit down and further discuss our medical skills.”

Feng Ruqing smiled. “Okay.”

This time, Qian Kun did not say much. He laughed twice and stroked his beard. He then walked into the dark of the night, heading to the chief manor.

Feng Ruqing regained her senses after Qian Kun’s figure had completely disappeared. She said, heavily, “Yiyi, how is Grandmaster Qian Kun’s temperament like?”

Although Gu Yiyi was obese since she was young, not all fat people were dumb.

On the contrary, many fat people were very smart.

She thought for a moment and immediately understood what Feng Ruqing meant.

“Are you worried that Grandmaster Qian Kun might be lying? I think he told you the truth. He diagnosed Old Master Mu because he has known him for a long time, not because of the Mu family. Furthermore, he is a righteous person. He would not do anything that might ruin his reputation. So, the prescription that the Mu family has brought should have no problem.”

If the prescription was not the problem, that meant...

The problem lay with the Mu family!

“Yiyi, do me a favor and ask Grandmaster Qian Kun to write me that prescription.”

Gu Yiyi tilted her head. “Xiao Qing, are you implying that someone in the Mu family wants to kill Old Master Mu?”

The Gu family's style was a lot easier. The Gu family's internal issues were not that complicated because the only master was Gu Yiyi and her father. But that did not mean that Gu Yiyi understood nothing.

If someone in the Mu family wanted to harm Old Master Mu, there was only one possibility.

Chen Qingyan and her children!

"Xiao Qing, leave it to me."

#### **Chapter 843: Feng Ruqing's Doubt II**

Gu Yiyi's face darkened. If Xiao Qing had guessed it correctly, then it would only prove that this Mu family was really terrible.

Fortunately, she was not married to the Mu family. Otherwise, she might not know what would happen to her after her father died.

Feng Ruqing turned to look in the other direction that was exactly facing the Mu family.

Her eyes were very cold.

"Mother..."

Xiao Qinghan pulled her hand and looked in the direction of the hill behind the chief manor.

Feng Ruqing did not speak. She just took Xiao Qinghan and walked into the night after she had said goodbye to Gu Yiyi.

Luo Li had left with the Luo family. Qin Chen had gone back just now. Now, only she and Qing Han were left.

Somehow at this moment, she missed the state preceptor so much.

She could only think of him in her mind and in her heart.

"Mother, I have found the thing that summoned me. It is right on the back hill of the chief manor."

"If we know where it is, it will be easier." Feng Ruqing smiled. "We will come to the chief manor again sooner or later. At that time, I will find a way to go to the back hill."

"Alright, Mother." Qing Han smiled brightly.

These two people gradually disappeared in the quiet night under the cold moonlight.

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As soon as Gu Yiyi returned to the chief manor, she saw that Gu Shi was sitting and waiting for her.

There were a lot of gifts from the other families in the hall.

However, Gu Yiyi did not even so much as glance at those gifts. She just held, tightly, onto the paper that Feng Ruqing had given to her. She stared at Gu Shi carefully because she feared that he would snatch the paper from her.

"Ahem." Gu Shi cleared his throat. "Did you send away Maiden Xiao Qing? You don't have to be so nervous. Isn't it just a piece of paper? I will not snatch it from you. Listen to me. Put the paper down first. We haven't talked for a long time. Did you see any man that you like at the dinner feast today?"

Gu Yiyi stared blankly at him and shook her head. "I am not sure. I was not paying attention."

Gu Shi's mouth twitched twice.

This girl was only paying attention to Feng Ruqing.

He had organized the dinner feast for nothing.

"Actually, I think Young Master Zhang is quite good. Although the Zhang family is not very strong, Young Master Zhang's temperament is good. He also has a good personality. Oh, Young Master Zhao is also quite good. Yiyi, please put down that thing in your hand first. I really will not snatch it from you."

1Gu Yiyi looked at Gu Shi suspiciously. "Really?"

"Really."

He was the manor master of Tian Shen Manor. How could he just snatch away his daughter's things?

Besides, that was just a piece of paper. He did not need to do that.

"Oh, okay then." Gu Yiyi was relieved.

She had taken a lot of her father's treasures. Therefore, she thought her father would want to take something from her this time.

Gu Shi saw Gu Yiyi's relaxed face. He frowned.

This little devil really thought of him as someone who would snatch other people's things.

Gu Yiyi was relieved. She loosened her grip on the paper in her hand. She carefully placed it on the table far from Gu Shi.

She slowly walked toward Gu Shi.

Seeing Gu Yiyi acting weird like this, Gu Shi really wanted to know what Feng Ruqing had written to her.

Thus, he quickly stepped forward and grabbed the paper that was on the table while Gu Yiyi was not paying attention.

### **Chapter 844: Feng Ruqing's Doubt III**

'Father, you said that you would not take it away!' Gu Yiyi's eyes widened in shock.

"My dear, since you treat this paper like a treasure, I want to see what she has written to you..."

Suddenly, Gu Shi paused and stared at the paper in his hand. He was dazed, dumbfounded, and shocked.

"This... What is this?"

If one took a quick glance at it, it was merely a prescription. However, there was food in it. Did Feng Ruqing simply just write something for Gu Yiyi?

“Father!”

Gu Yiyi was nearly exploding with rage. Before Gu Shi regained his focus, she quickly grabbed the paper and held it close to her chest as if holding a treasure.

“You promised me that you would not take it away. You have broken the promise!”

“Well, I just want to take a look... What is this? I don’t get it,” Gu Shi asked with a flush of embarrassment.

“Can’t you read this? It is written very clearly on the paper. This is a prescription to condense spiritual qi!”

Gu Shi was rendered speechless. He was completely lost.

Gu Yiyi shot Gu Shi a warning gaze, she was afraid that Gu Shi would take her treasure away.

“Previously, I have lost weight after consuming the herbal dish from Paramount. The herbal dish prescriptions from Paramount belong to Xiao Qing. As I have always been overweight since young, I could never cultivate like ordinary people. Hence, my cultivation is lagging far behind. Xiao Qing has given me this prescription so I can make a breakthrough faster.”

A fat person could never cultivate as there was too much fat in her body. Not to mention martial art, the fat would block the spiritual qi from entering the body. Hence, none of the warriors was overweight like Gu Yiyi.

Every cultivator strived to keep their bodies in shape. They might be slightly chubby but never overweight as it would cripple their cultivation.

Gu Shi held his breath and then breathed rapidly and shallowly.

An herbal dish that could speed up the cultivation was many times better than the spirit herb itself.

“Oh dear, I did not see it clearly. Can I take a look again?” This time, Gu Yiyi had walked away without looking back at Gu Shi, as if there was a bandit behind her.

Only when Gu Yiyi had left the main hall, she turned around and said, “You can take the rest of the gifts. No one can take away Xiao Qing’s gift.”

Gu Shi dumbstruck by Gu Yiyi’s words. He could feel as if someone had taken her daughter away from him. He did not speak any further and merely heaved a sigh.

However, when he thought of Feng Ruqing, he knitted his brows together.

Not only did Feng Ruqing look stunning, she was really something. She was Gu Shi’s type. Most importantly, Gu Yiyi liked her. It was a pity that Feng Ruqing was a lady.

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Ever since Tan Shuangshuang had stepped into the Mu family, she thought she would be the ugly duckling. However, Chen Qingyan was too vicious. Apparently, Tan Shuangshuang was no match for Chen Qingyan. Hence, Mu Ling had locked Tan Shuangshuang up although she was pregnant.

Fortunately, the Mu family did not have many descendants. Hence, Mu Ling cared for Tan Shuangshuang's child and had released her after locking her up for a few days. He had even tasked a few servants to take care of her.

Tan Shuangshuang's hard times were over. As of now, her life was a bed of roses.

#### **Chapter 845: Feng Ruqing's Doubt IV**

Moreover, the old master's birthday was around the corner. No matter what the old master's health condition was, the birthday celebration must go on as planned. Otherwise, rumors would arise among the people of the Tian Shen Manor.

Currently, Chen Qingyan was busy preparing for the birthday celebration. She had no time for Tan Shuangshuang. Hence, simply no one could stop Tan Shuangshuang from bossing everyone in the backyard of the Mu family around.

The only thing Tan Shuangshuang was dissatisfied with was that Mu Ling had never touched her since she had stepped into the Mu family.

At this time, outside the Mu family's herb chamber, Tan Shuangshuang paused with the help of a servant. Her hand was stroking her pregnant belly, her eyes were squinting at the guard in front of her.

"I was frightened a few days ago. The physician said that it might affect my baby. Hence, I am here to get some herbs. I am the young manor lady of the Mu family. Am I not allowed to do this?"

Tan Shuangshuang, too, had always been pretended to be gentle and kind to win one's heart. However, she was smart. Previously, she had done that in front of Liu Yuchen and his father. Currently, she only did that in front of Mu Ling.

As the person before her was merely a guard, she did not even bother pretending and simply wielded her the power of her status.

"No one is allowed to enter the herb chamber without the young manor lady's command." The guard's face was as nonchalant as steel.

As Suyi was not staying in the Mu family at the moment, the young manor lady of the Mu family was Chen Qingyan.

'It's Chen Qingyan again! She is just a concubine like me. Why could she command the people of the Mu family while it is as if I am just taking shelter in the Mu family?' Tan Shuangshuang's eyes darkened.

After Tan Shuangshuang had given birth to Mu Ling's child, she would definitely step out of this charming middle-aged lady's shadow!

As men easily get bored in relationships, Chen Qingyan had been staying with Mu Ling for so many years. Mu Ling must have treated Chen Qingyan as his kin and had gotten used to having her around. Hence, all Tan Shuangshuang needed was time. She could be the master of the Mu family sooner or later.

Tan Shuangshuang had lost to Feng Ruqing back then. She would never lose to anyone else again.

“I’m pregnant with the young manor master’s child. If anything happened to his child, who should bear the consequences?” Tan Shuangshuang narrowed her eyes as she smiled, coldly.

The guard frowned. Even if they held Tan Shuangshuang in disdain, she was indeed pregnant with the Mu Ling’s child. If anything were to happen to Mu Ling’s child, he would definitely kill them.

“Is there any prescription from the physician?” The guard asked, nonchalantly.

“These are the spirits herbs that I need.” Tan Shuangshuang took out a paper and handed it over to the guard.

The guard did not say anything. He merely took the paper and walked into the herb chamber.

“Here you are.” After a while, the guard took out a box from the herb chamber and put it into Tan Shuangshuang’s hands, coldly.

In a spasm of rapture, Tan Shuangshuang stretched her arms to take over the box. Her heart pounded with excitement.

They were Grade-4 spirit herbs! An ordinary person could hardly obtain them in his whole lifetime.

‘Feng Ruqing never would have thought that I could come so far after leaving Liu Yuchen.’

“Haha!” Tan Shuangshuang let out a boisterous laugh, tears streamed down her face.

“Feng Ruqing, I have the Mu family behind my back. If I give birth to a son, I would be the master of the Mu family! By then, who do you think you are to compete with me?”

Although there were two young masters in the Mu family, Tan Shuangshuang had only met the second young master—Mu Xi. The other one was like a taboo and no one in the Mu family had ever spoken about him.

## **Chapter 846: Feng Ruqing’s Doubt V**

Perhaps, Chen Qingyan had forbidden everyone in the Mu family from talking about the eldest young master.

Hence, Tan Shuangshuang did not know who the eldest young master was. Moreover, he had not returned for years. Perhaps, he had been disowned by the Mu family.

Mu Xi was a good-for-nothing. Besides his stunning face, his strength, talent, and personality were not up to scratch.



‘I am so brilliant. Naturally, my son will not be inferior. With the Mu family behind his back, who could outshine him?’

Tan Shuangshuang took no notice of Mu Huan. No matter how brilliant Mu Huan was, she was still a lady. The Mu family had gained a strong foothold in this realm. Mu Huan could never helm the Mu family. Ultimately, Tan Shuangshuang’s son would be the manor master of the Mu family.

Seeing Tan Shuangshuang beaming with pride, the servant behind her grew increasingly disdainful of her.

‘What is the young manor master thinking? Not only is Lady Qingyan gentle and kind, she treats the servants so well. The young manor master has actually brought a lady back into the Mu family and broken Lady Qingyan’s heart. This lady is so shameless to break up a couple!’

A loud noise sounded. Tan Shuangshuang paused. She turned her head to look at a courtyard in bewilderment.

“Xiao Liu, who is there?”

Xiao Liu did not respond, a hint of disdain flashed in her eyes.

The courtyard was remotely located, but not the slightest bit desolate. It was a beautiful courtyard full of peach trees.

Tan Shuangshuang had been staying in the Mu family for quite some time, but she had never been to that beautiful courtyard. She had never met anyone else besides Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan.

“The second young manor master. The old master has lost his temper not long ago and did not want to see Lady Qingyan. Hence, he has moved in there to stay with the second young manor master. Perhaps, the noise just now... the old master has lost his temper again.”

Mu Xi was the second young master of the Mu family. Hence, the second young manor master was Mu Qingyin—Mu Ling’s younger brother who had had poor health since he was little and had never stepped out of the Mu family.

Tan Shuangshuang was not interested with Mu Qingyin. However, when she heard that the old master of the Mu family was staying in the courtyard, her eyes lit up. She knew that the old master disliked Chen Qingyan. If she could keep in with the old master, she might be able to gain a foothold in the Mu family.

Hence, Tan Shuangshuang disregarded the servant behind her and walked into the courtyard.

It was March, thus, the peach trees were in full bloom.

A young master could be seen sitting in a pavilion surrounded by peach blossoms. It was so serene and quiet, forming a striking contrast with the rowdy surroundings.

Tan Shuangshuang could not help but stop in her steps.

Although Mu Ling was stunningly handsome, he was aged. His head was covered with grey hair, even his sideburns revealed his age.

The young master before her was so young, noble, and stunning. Tan Shuangshuang thought that Mu Ling's younger brother—Mu Qingyin was in his forties.

Tan Shuangshuang held her breath, her hand grabbed tightly onto the corner of her robe. She did not take a step forward for fear of disturbing the young master.

Of all the young masters Tan Shuangshuang had met, only State Preceptor Nan Xian could outshine this young master's physical appearance. Even Liu Yuchen was no match for him. She could not even compare Liu Yuchen with him.

The young master before her was so noble and lofty like a white fluffy cloud. On the other hand, Liu Yuchen was like a mound of dirt contaminated with earthly dust.

#### **Chapter 847: The Distressed Old Master of the Mu Family I**

The young master too noticed an uninvited guest—Tan Shuangshuang. His gaze shifted from the book and fell on Tan Shuangshuang coldly.

He could tell who the lady was at first sight. It was the concubine that his elder brother had brought back to the Mu family.

In fact, Mu Qingyin had seen Tan Shuangshuang since the very first day she stepped into the Mu family. He was reading a book at a corner and saw the whole incident of Chen Qingyan confronting Tan Shuangshuang.

"Brother-in-law..." Seeing Mu Qingyin looking at her, Tan Shuangshuang staggered.

Since this young master was Mu Ling's brother and Tan Shuangshuang was Mu Ling's concubine, it was natural that Tan Shuangshuang called him 'brother-in-law'.

Mu Qingyin frowned slightly. After a while, his frowning brows softened as he got up slowly.

"It seems that there is another Chen Qingyan in the Mu family."

'Excuse me? Are you comparing me with the vicious lady—Chen Qingyan? Who is she to be compared with me?'

"You are just a concubine. Who do you think you are to call me your brother-in-law? A concubine is like a servant in the Mu family. There is only one young lady in the Mu family, but that is neither you nor Chen Qingyan." Mu Qingyin smirked.

Mu Ling's taste was declining ever since Suyi had left the Mu family. The lady he had brought back was worse than the previous one.

Mu Qingyin did not want to stay with Tan Shuangshuang any longer. He turned around and walked toward the place where the noise came from.

Tan Shuangshuang clenched her fists tightly. She narrowed her eyes, her gaze was fixed in the direction where Mu Qingyin had left. Not long after, her face quickly changed, a soft smile hung on her lips.

In Liu Yun Kingdom, Liu Yuchen had fallen head over heels for Tan Shuangshuang. Liu Fuyong had gone against his wife because of her. Currently, even Mu Ling had become her husband. She would never believe that this good-for-nothing who had never touched a woman before could escape her clutches.

Even if Tan Shuangshuang could not be together with this elegant and lofty young master for the rest of her life, she had experienced the sweet time with a man. She could never forget how aggressive Mu Ling was in bed. However, Mu Ling had never slept with her ever since she had stepped into the Mu family. She was longing for someone who could fill the emptiness in her heart. No doubt, Mu Qingyin was the best choice.

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In the courtyard.

“Butler, don’t stop me! I want to look for Suyi! He promised me that he would bring Suyi back. It’s been a long while. Not only has Suyi not return, but that vixen is also staying in the Mu family!” Burning with anger, the old master slapped the butler across his face.

The butler’s heart was filled with sadness.

Not only did the old master was disorientated, his strength was declining. How could the old master go out to look for Suyi?

Although the courtyard was remotely located, it was a paradise on earth. Ever since the old master moved into the courtyard, his health had improved. He no longer got tired easily.

“Manor Master, Chen Qingyan is not in the Mu family recently. As your birthday is around the corner, she is getting a gift for you and has left the Mu family a few days ago.”

It had been a long time since the feast in the chief manor. Everyone knew that Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan were kept out of the chief manor. Not long after that, Chen Qingyan had left the Tian Shen Manor together with Mu Huan to prepare the gift for the old master.

In fact, Chen Qingyan could just get the servants to prepare the gift. However, Chen Qingyan was too sketchy and insisted on preparing it on her own to show filial devotion to the old master. Mu Ling was so touched by the things that Chen Qingyan had done that he wanted to give her the entire Mu family.

## **Chapter 848: The Distressed Old Master of the Mu Family II**

It was true that when Chen Qingyan was not around, the old master had come back to his senses. However, his bad temper was getting worse. He insisted on moving into the remote courtyard and staying with the second young manor master.

The butler told the old master a few times that Chen Qingyan was not at the Mu family, but the old master did not trust him and refused to stay in the same courtyard with Chen Qingyan.

“I don’t trust you. That lady is so mean. Every time I see her, my head hurts. I feel better staying with Qingyin. My headache and drowsiness have departed ever since I have moved here. I don’t want to go back there.” The old master snorted.

The butler furrowed his brows. He could feel something was wrong but he could not tell what it was.

"Xiao Qingyin, it has been a while since I have met you. You have grown up so fast. I still remember that you were just a little kid before. You are so tall now." The old master saw Mu Qingyin and got up and moved toward him, hurriedly. He held onto Mu Qingyin's hand, his eyes lit up.

'Manor Master, are you out of your head again?' The butler was rendered speechless.

"Father, I am turning thirty in another half year." Mu Qingyin smiled, helplessly.

"How time flies! You are turning thirty! What about your wife? Why don't you get married? Mu Ling is such a bastard. He has always been bullying Suyi. Xiao Qingyin, since you have a good temperament, I could ask Suyi to divorce Mu Ling and marry you."

Hearing this, a flush of embarrassment rose to Mu Qingyin's face.

'Father, Suyi is not just my sister-in-law, she is like my elder sister. If she knows of this, it would be so awkward when I meet her.'

"Pfft! Both you and Mu Ling always had me worried." The old master was burning with anger and pushed Mu Qingyin away.

"You truly have no sense of gratitude. You are getting old, but are still not getting a wife. I would rather have a daughter like Suyi than having both of you as my sons. She is so considerate and cordial, but my sons would only make me angry."

"Father, I am not in good health. I don't know how long I could keep up with this life. I don't want to trouble others." Mu Qingyin sighed.

"I don't care, I want a daughter-in-law! You could either marry Suyi, or get a wife who is as good as Suyi—gorgeous, kind-hearted, strict, and good at cooking."

"Father..."

"If you don't bring me a daughter-in-law, I will starve myself to death."

Mu Qingyin wanted to say something but the butler stopped him.

"Second Young Manor Master, the manor master is like a child now. When he throws a tantrum, he would listen to no one. You just have to listen to him."

"But I can't..."

"Second Young Manor Master, the manor master's health has declined. The physician said that he may not have much time left. If you don't want to get married, could you please persuade Lady Suyi to come back and meet the manor master even if she doesn't forgive Young Manor Master Mu Ling?"

"Every time the manor master loses his senses, he keeps murmuring about that turkey soup that Lady Suyi cooks. He had been doing this for more than ten years. When would Lady Suyi bring Young Master Nan Xian back to the Mu family? When Lady Suyi was here, she had been so gentle and patient with you. Could you please beg her to come back by begging? Perhaps she would relent and listen to you..."

## Chapter 849: The Distressed Old Master of the Mu Family III

The butler pretended to wipe off his tears as he sighed.

Mu Qingyin did not say anything. When Suyi left the Mu family, he was still a teenager.

As Mu Qingyin did not have a mother since he was little, Suyi took care of him and treated him so well, just as if she was his elder sister.

Hence, when Suyi left, Mu Qingyin cried and held onto her leg to stop her from leaving together with Nan Xian.

However, he was an adult now. How could he do this again?

“Otherwise, you could bring a wife back to the Mu family. As long as the old master is happy, he might recover.”

‘Forget it, I will persuade Sister-in-Law to visit Father.’ Mu Qingyin was rendered speechless.

No matter how Mu Ling treated Suyi, the Mu family was Suyi’s home for the rest of her life. Even if she was no longer Mu Qingyin sister-in-law, she was still his elder sister. She must return so Chen Qingyan could no longer boss everyone around in the Mu family.

“I will leave Tian Shen Manor to look for Sister-in-Law. I would persuade her to come back, but it’s her own choice. I can’t force her.” Mu Qingyin smiled, wryly.

Mu Qingyin could not help but agree with the old master.

The old master walked up to Mu Qingyin, grabbed his hand and put a snowy white jade into it.

Startled, Mu Qingyin did not know why the old master had done this.

“Bring this treasure along with you. You could give it to Suyi or Nan Xian. However, you must not tell that bastard—Mu Ling. Otherwise, he will take it away and give it to that vicious lady,” the old master said, carefully.

The people in the Mu family were too mean.

“Father...” Mu Qingyin tightened his grip on the jade.

“Xiao Qingyin, the people in the Mu family are so vicious. I only trust you. I will always trust you.”

“Could you just call me Qingyin and not Xiao Qingyin? I am turning thirty,” Mu Qingyin said, stunned.

The old master disregarded Mu Qingyin’s words.

“Xiao Qingyin, you must bring Suyi back. If she refuses, you tell her that all the villains in the Mu family are bullying me. I don’t have much time left. If she does not return, they would bully me to death.”

“Father, do you want to frighten Sister-in-Law?”

"I don't care, if you don't do as I said, I will stop eating and drinking." The old master snorted as he stuck his nose up in the air.

"Second Young Manor Master, it is true that the old master loses his senses. However, he knows very clearly that the Young Manor Master Mu Ling wants Young Master Nan Xian to come back as he wants Young Master Nan Xian to do something for him. Young Master Nan Xian could never helm the Mu family." The butler subconsciously tugged at Mu Qingyin's hand.

Hence, the old master gave the jade to Mu Qingyin in the hope that he could pass this jade to Suyi and Nan Xian.

Mu Qingyin held onto the jade, tightly. He knew that the jade a pledge from the old master.

As the Mu family was huge, there were too many people in the Mu family. Hence, the people in the Mu family would never believe in someone easily without a pledge. Just like the emperor would pass the throne to the heir together with a testamentary edict. Otherwise, no one would submit to the heir.

"Father, I understand."

The old master might seem to have lost his senses, but he actually had a clear head.

Mu Qingyin coughed, he could feel bloody sputum stuck in his throat. However, he did not spit it out as he did not want the old master worried about him.

Mu Qingyin did not say anything before he turned to walk out of the courtyard.

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Tan Shuangshuang was dumbstruck by Mu Qingyin's words. However, she quickly regained her focus. She had a new scheme now. She did not go and look for the old master. Instead, she wanted to get some new robes for herself.

#### **Chapter 850: The Distressed Old Master of the Mu Family IV**

As the saying goes, 'clothes make the man'.

The Mu family had only provided Tan Shuangshuang with sackcloths and did not allow any tailor to make any robes for her. Hence, she could only get some new robes from the fabric store out there. She knew that she could never seduce Mu Qingyin with her current clothes.

In the courtyard of the Qin family.

"Chen'er!" A voice spoke from behind him.

Qin Chen paused but did not turn his head around. With his back facing the lady behind him, his face was extremely cold and nonchalant.

Qin Fei'er closed her eyes gently.

A smiling face of a young master flashed through her mind as if countless swords were pierced into her heart. Her heart was dripping with blood, her face was ghastly pale.

Qin Fei'er thought that Qin Chen had always treated everyone coldly. However, he smiled so brightly at someone else.

"Chen'er." Qin Fei'er opened her eyes and walked toward Qin Chen, slowly.

"You know it very well, Father is mad about the things that you have done the other day. You leave the Qin family very often, recently. I am the one who has coaxed him. I told him to treat you better as you have gone through a lot of struggles."

Qin Chen listened to Qin Fei'er quietly, his face was still nonchalant.

"I have truly made some mistakes and I feel sorry for Li'er. It is natural that she is still mad at me. Chen'er, I am your sister. Tell me what I have done wrong to you. Why are you doing this to me?" Qin Fei'er smiled, wryly.

'What have I done wrong to you? Why are you so cold to me...?'

Qin Chen was different before he had left the Qin family.

Previously, although Qin Chen had never smiled at Qin Fei'er, he would never distance himself from her.

Qin Fei'er waited for Qin Chen's response for a long while but he did not utter a single word.

Suddenly Qin Chen's words flashed through Qin Fei'er's mind. It was the things that he had said when he returned to the Qin family. He had been extremely cold to Qin Fei'er since.

"Chen'er, is it because I want to get into the Mu family? I like Nan Xian. He is so ethereal and otherworldly. Who doesn't like him? What is wrong with that?" Qin Fei'er's eyes were full of sorrow, her voice cracked.

"You must have thought that I have no dignity or respect for myself as I want to be someone's concubine. You will understand this when you have found the lady whom you like. You would not hesitate to give her everything that you have."

What was wrong with being Nan Xian's concubine? As long as Qin Fei'er could stay together with Nan Xian, she did not even care if Nan Xian did not make her his wife or concubine.

In fact, Qin Fei'er had met Nan Xian before. Although she had only seen the grown-up Nan Xian from painting, she had met Nan Xian years ago when Nan Xian was still a kid. However, she could hardly forget him.

Outside Tian Shen Manor, Nan Xian was only eight or nine years old back then. However, he was not afraid of confronting many people of the Mu family. He was so imposing, like a god, and the people before him were just like ants.

Qin Fei'er could never forget him since.

When the people of the Mu family had sent her a painting of Nan Xian who was a grown-up now, she could not help falling for him. She liked him. What was wrong with that?

She did not care what the people out there said about her.

She had no dignity.

Well, what of it?

Since Qin Chen was Qin Fei'er brother and had distanced himself from her as he cared for her, Why did he not understand her?

"Chen'er, I know you like the lady—Feng Ruqing, but I am your sister. I will stand by you. If she truly likes you, I will beg Father to let you marry her