

Overbearing 881

Chapter 881: The Mu Family Came to Visit V

His gaze fell onto the young man who was standing on the surface of the water. His eyes darkened and there seemed to be an indescribable secret in his eyes.

In the pavilion.

Little Qing Han raised her little head. She looked up at Suyi innocently.

“Grandma Suyi, how did Father know that Mother is here? Mother didn’t want him to know and that’s why she didn’t tell her.”

Suyi was stunned.

Why would Nan Xian know about her whereabouts when Feng Ruqing did not tell him herself?

“Qing Han, you don’t have to ask anymore. I know now.”

Feng Ruqing closed her eyes slowly. She opened her eyes after a while.

No wonder...

No wonder she slept so soundly when she was at Fengyun Manor.

But what Nan Xian didn’t know was that she was still aware of her surroundings even when in deep sleep.

Feng Ruqing thought that she had felt that way because she missed Nan Xian deeply.

But, it seemed not to be the truth after much consideration.

Was the state preceptor following her?

Suyi seemed baffled. She did not know what had happened.

“Qing’er...”

“Suyi!”

Suddenly, a familiar voice interrupted Suyi.

She became tense and cold. Her coldness was filled with a feeling of distancing herself from the rest of the world.

“Suyi, are you back? Really?”

It was evening now.

There was only the sound of the night breeze in the manor.

Mu Ling’s gaze fell on Suyi. He seemed delighted and excited.

Unknowingly, Suyi felt that his excitement was faked. It was disgusting.

"You're the young manor master of the Mu family. How could you intrude upon us without asking for our permission?" Suyi laughed coldly. Then, she got up.

Feng Ruqing seemed calm. She got up slowly and held Suyi's cold hand.

Feng Ruqing knew that Suyi would surely be troubled by the Mu family if she ever came back to Tian Shen Manor.

That was why she did not want Suyi to be a part of this.

But still, the Mu family came in the end!

"Suyi, why didn't you inform me about your return?" Mu Ling frowned slightly. "If you had told me, I would have ordered someone to go and fetch you."

Suyi tilted her head and looked at Mu Ling calmly. "Are you satisfied with the concubine I have sent you? If you're not, I don't mind sending you more concubines. Oh, that's right. I have forgotten about that. You're infertile now."

Mu Ling's face darkened. He clenched his fists tightly. "You're really the one who has done that, Suyi! You were not like that in the past. When did you become so cruel?"

Mu Ling went to meet Suyi because he wanted to talk with her calmly. But, what Suyi had said hurt him. The excitement on his face disappeared completely.

"Suyi, don't forget that you're the young lady of the Mu family!" Mu Ling was infuriated. "What good does it bring you even if you did that?"

Suyi smiled calmly. "Don't you want to continue pretending here?"

"You..." Mu Ling was outrageous. "Suyi, why don't you learn from Qingyan. You have always claimed that Qingyan cannot be compared to you. But, she has been managing the entire Mu family in an orderly manner. The entire household praises her. Did any of the elders or servants praise you when you were there before? They were filled with complaints."

Suyi clenched her fists tightly. Her face paled.

The old master had always been weak since the beginning. Therefore, he had given Suyi the right to manage the entire Mu family.

Chapter 882: Nan Xian is Here I

Suyi had always treated the others strictly. She trained those people diligently for the sake of the Mu family. She wanted to strengthen the power of the Mu family.

She started out as a strict superior so that the Mu family could always be on its guard.

But, Chen Qingyan did not have to tire herself out. She only needed to take some spirit herbs and give them to the people of the Mu family. They would surely obey her and praise her endlessly.

But, those spirit herbs belonged to the Mu family.

The spirit herbs were arranged and shared accordingly. But, it would surely ruin the Mu family in no time.

Suyi had always placed the benefits of the Mu family before herself. But, it seemed to be her fault now...

She could cease to care for the Mu family and Mu Ling. But, all her efforts, time, patience, and even endless exhaustion were useless. All she received, in the end, were sarcastic criticisms.

It showed how pathetic she was.

A strong wave of wind came swiftly toward him.

Mu Ling recovered his senses and dodged the attack. The strong wind hit the towering tree next to him. The entire tree was uprooted and fell crashing to the ground.

Mu Ling dodged quickly but the dirt on the ground still stained his clothes. The strong wave was swept up. He could not help but cough. His face darkened as he stared at Feng Ruqing coldly.

'A Dark Warrior?'

He did not guess wrongly. The young girl who stood in front of him was a Dark Warrior.

Her strength would surely be outstanding even if she was among the people in Tian Shen Manor.

Unfortunately, there was a genius in Tian Shen Manor and he was Nan Xian. Mu Ling wanted to look for a suitable match for Nan Xian who could match his status instead of another genius.

"Little girl." Mu Ling sneered and then smiled coldly. "It's the Mu family's business. You're not one of us. You have no right to attack me on behalf of Suyi."

Mu Ling would never forgive that young girl if it was not for the sake of Suyi given that she attacked him first.

"Some people receive praises and admiration by giving out some small treats." Feng Ruqing walked toward Mu Ling. She sounded serious. "Qingyan doesn't know that what she has given out belonged to the Mu family. She did not have to contribute anything and the others would completely obey her nonetheless.

"On the contrary, some people tired themselves out their whole lives for the Mu family yet they are blamed instead.

"Moreover, some people could not even think properly. Their brains seem to have been soaked in the water and they cannot distinguish the good from the bad. They're extremely stupid!"

What the young girl said sounded like a heavy hammer smashing against Mu Ling's heart. He was outraged.

"Young girl, don't assume that I'll allow you such privilege to criticize me just because Suyi is on your side."

Feng Ruqing laughed. "Criticised you? Do you even have a brain? That's just a pile of shit. Its content is shit too."

“How dare you!” Mu Ling scolded loudly. “Little girl, have you forgotten that I’m Nan Xian’s father? If you want to be his woman, it’s useless if you are nice to Suyi only. It’s I who has the right to decide on his marriage.”

Suyi’s eyes were cold. She wanted to say something to rebuke what Mu Ling said. However, Feng Ruqing gave her a warning glance.

She seemed overbearing and stubborn.

“Suyi, go and wait for me somewhere else. You don’t know how to deal with this kind of shameless people.”

Suyi was speechless.

Unknowingly, the feeling of being protected by her daughter-in-law made Suyi want to cry. It was a warm feeling.

So, Suyi obeyed her and did not say anything more. She went to stand further away, obediently.

Then, Feng Ruqing turned around to look at Mu Ling. She smirked. “Do you think that you’re able to force Nan Xian to listen to you?”

Mu Ling’s facial expression darkened.

Chapter 883: Nan Xian is Here II

Nan Xian had never listened to his father.

“I’m his father. So what if he resists me? Parents always get to decide their children’s marriage. He must not reject it!”

“Oh!” Feng Ruqing smiled a little. “If he’s willing to return to the Mu family, I’ll bring along Suyi and leave.”

Suyi’s eyes brightened. But, she realized that it was not a good thing to do. So, she remained calm and neutral.

“That’s enough!” Mu Ling came that day for Suyi’s sake and not Nan Xian’s. “I have come to talk to Suyi. You just get lost!”

Feng Ruqing smiled. “You’re permitted to talk to Suyi if you bring Chen Qingyan here. Ask her to kneel down and kowtow to Suyi until Suyi is willing to forgive her. She should do that to admit her wrongdoings. If Suyi doesn’t forgive her, she should kneel down in front of her for the rest of her life!”

Mu Ling clenched his fists tightly. He was furious.

At first, Nan Xian was not bothered about Qingyan and had taken Black Dragon away for Feng Ruqing.

Now, that young girl was humiliating Qingyan in such a way.

Qingyan had never annoyed anybody first in her entire life. But, they simply would not let her go.

Mu Ling's eyes were cold and distant. "Qingyan is my woman. I need to be responsible for her whole life. She has sacrificed a lot for me. I must not wrong her."

Qingyan could even give up her life for Mu Ling.

What right did he have to harm that kind of woman?

"Suyi, I know that you're upset with Qingyan." He suppressed all of his anger when he faced Suyi. He tried to use a calm voice. "But, I'm indebted to Qingyan. I still owe her a life. I thought that you would understand my situation in the past. In fact, it's what I owe to her."

Mu Ling had fallen in love with Qingyan when he was young. But, they could not be together because of his father's opposition.

Later, he met Suyi.

He thought that he had met his true love. He could give Qingyan up for Suyi. He had even prioritized Suyi over everything else.

He was always sincere and true to her.

But, Qingyan saved him without caring for her own life. She almost died saving him.

He should have humanity given that he was a human. He could not ignore Qingyan's deep love for him.

Moreover, it was normal for men to have a wife and several concubines. He never thought that Suyi would react so negatively. She did not even try to understand his actions.

Suyi stood in the glow of the sunset without saying anything.

"Suyi." Mu Ling was having a headache now. "When I was hurt, Qingyan was the one who took care of me and stayed by my side. Where were you back then? Qingyan was the one who saved me without thinking twice about dying for me. Where were you back then? I love you and that's why I tolerate your behavior. Don't you understand that?"

If another woman had made a mess like that and made him infertile, he would never pursue her again even if he chose to forgive her.

There was only Suyi who could do that to him.

He might have treated Suyi with much care until she forgot her place and became reckless.

Suyi raised her head and stared at Mu Ling.

But, she never said anything and remained cold and distant because of what Feng Ruqing had said just now.

Feng Ruqing held Suyi's trembling hand tightly. Then, she scanned Mu Ling coldly.

"Are you done? If Qingyan is so good and nice, why have you come to bother Suyi? Do you want the rest of the world to know that you are still unable to forget about your ex-wife?"

Chapter 884: Nan Xian is Here III

Mu Ling replied in annoyance, "No outsider should comment on what concerns me and Suyi only."

"Then, I won't comment."

Feng Ruqing smiled.

She did not comment anymore.

It was because she started to attack him again.

Boom!

Soon, rocks started falling onto the ground just like a rain of rocks.

However, all of it centered around the same target—Mu Ling.

"It seems that Young Manor Master Mu has committed quite a lot of crimes. You're being punished by God." Feng Ruqing's smile deepened.

Her smile was so deep that it reached her eyes. It was captivating.

But, where did the rocks come from?

Feng Ruqing's medium was a world of its own. She could even bring out the houses in the medium when she became a Dark Warrior.

Feng Ruqing's heart fluttered. What if she brought out the Divine Herbs Sect in the medium and smashed Mu Ling to death?

But, the manor might not be able to hold it if she really did that. It would totally create great chaos.

Feng Ruqing chose to forgo that idea after much consideration.

She would just use the giant rocks to crush Mu Ling to death.

"Feng Ruqing!" Mu Ling gritted his teeth. He was caught in an awkward position and he tried his best to dodge the rocks.

Luckily, his strength was powerful. He could smash the rocks even if he was unable to dodge all of the rocks.

"What have you done? How did you do that?"

'Did she just move the objects through the open space?

'But, there are not that many rocks here for her to do that.'

Boom!

Mu Ling was unprepared when a vine appeared from below him. He stumbled and fell down.

Mu Ling would never fall into an enemy's trap so easily in the past.

But, who would have guessed that there would be vines appearing from underneath him and making him stumble?

Moreover, the vines had appeared from underground directly. If it was created in space, he would have felt its presence.

But, no one could feel its presence if the vine appeared from underground no matter how strong they were.

Mu Ling seemed concentrated. He pulled the vine with great force and it was torn.

But, the rocks fell on him at lightning speed.

He did not have enough time to dodge them or smash them.

So, a rock fell on him and hit his balls hard when he turned around.

Mu Ling could hear the sound of his balls being crushed. It was a heartwrenching pain. His whole body trembled and he drew in a cold breath.

"Goddamn it!"

He would totally kill that young girl even if Suyi stopped him and sided with her.

"I heard that you're infertile now." Feng Ruqing smiled. "What's the use of keeping your balls. They're better smashed."

"You..."

Mu Ling crawled up from the ground. He held onto his crotch and his face darkened. He was outraged. "Just how badly do you want to die?"

Suddenly...

An endless stream of coldness came from behind him when Mu Ling was rushing toward Feng Ruqing. Soon, Mu Ling's body became like a kite without its string. He flew up to the sky until he disappeared in front of them.

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

She raised her head and looked at Mu Ling who had now become a black dot in the sky. Then, she saw a man standing in the glow of the sunset not far away.

Actually, Feng Ruqing felt that Mu Ling came that day with some other underlying motives. She did not manage to ask him before he was swept away from them.

He might have had a terrible fall then.

In the sunset.

The man in white was as beautiful as a fairy. His cold eyes were soon filled with gentleness when he gazed at Feng Ruqing.

If that man was as cold as snow before, now he was just like the spring breeze.

"Princess..." Qing Zhu trembled and stretched its little head from behind Nan Xian. "You don't even know what I've sacrificed for you."

Chapter 885: Nan Xian is Here IV

Qing Zhu had sacrificed himself. It had almost lost its innocence too!

"Xiao Qing."

Feng Ruqing saw Qing Zhu at first glance. She laughed happily. "It's been a while since we last met. Why do I feel that you're much better looking now? Your color is much greener."

Qing Zhu was speechless.

It trembled and raised its head. It soon saw that Nan Xian was looking at it.

It swallowed its saliva with much difficulty. "It's not my fault. Really. The princess said that I'm much greener now. It must be the reason why she noticed me. I did not attract her attention. It's really because of my color."

Qing Zhu's voice was shaky until the end. It was almost bursting into tears.

"I heard that there's a worm who adores you."

1Qing Zhu remained quiet.

"Let's arrange for your marriage when we're back."

Qing Zhu froze.

It was asked to seduce another snake in the past. Now, the master wanted to arrange for its marriage.

"Master, there's nothing between the princess and I."

There were a lot of spirit beasts in the princess's manor. Why was the master so resolutely guarded against it?

Was it its fault for being green?

1It was innocent!

"Nan Xian and Qing Zhu are back." Suyi smiled softly and said, "Recently, Qing'er needs something to strengthen her body. This snake is quite fine. It could be used for that purpose so that this snake won't kidnap you."

Qing Zhu jumped down from Nan Xian's neck. It ran away in tears.

It could not stay with them anymore. Everybody was bullying it.

It wanted to run away from home and never come back to them.

Feng Ruqing smiled and watched Qing Zhu as it left them. After a while, she turned her gaze to Nan Xian.

"Firstly, did you ask the people from the Divine Herbs Sect to cause trouble in Tian Shen Manor?"

Nan Xian was quiet for a while. "Qing Zhu did that."

"Did you stalk me?" Feng Ruqing narrowed her eyes.

Nan Xian thought for a while. "It was Qing Zhu who persuaded me to do that."

"Did you go to Fengyun Manor and look for me there?"

"That was Qing Zhu too..."

All of those things were done by Qing Zhu. Nan Xian was innocent.

1 "Really?"

Feng Ruqing smiled beautifully.

"Yes," Nan Xian replied, calmly.

"Oh, it seems that Qing Zhu has done quite a lot for me. I need to treat it better in the future. Don't always..."

Nan Xian pulled Feng Ruqing into an embrace. "I was just talking nonsense just now. I'm the one who has ordered Qing Zhu to do those things. It has nothing to do with those things."

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

How could the state preceptor say something like that so shamelessly?

Suyi felt that her son had changed. He was never that shameless in the past.

"Suyi." Feng Ruqing turned and looked at Suyi. "The old master of the Mu family's birthday is coming soon. Do you want to go?"

1 Suyi was stunned and nodded her head slightly.

"I'll go with you."

Feng Ruqing held her hand. She sounded firm,

A smile crept onto Suyi's calm face. "The people of the Mu family are wicked and evil except the old master and Xiao Qingyin. Moreover, all of the others are white-eyed wolves. I don't want them to pollute your eyes."

Her smile faded when she thought of the incidents that had happened in the past.

"Mu Ling said that only Qingyan stayed by his side when he was hurt. He did not know where I went. But, what he did not know was that my strength was affected when I treated him. That's why he could live. Now, I'm still not fully recovered.

"Actually, I'm responsible for what happened too. I did not tell him the truth because I didn't want him to feel guilty about it. I have even asked the old master to hide the truth from him.

"But, we met with the enemies of the Mu family when the three of us left Tian Shen Manor back then. He only remembered that Chen Qingyan stayed by his side all the time. But, he forgot that I was the one who has driven the enemies away. They were able to run away because of that. However, I was badly hurt. I hid for half a year to recover my strength before I could return to the Mu family."

Chapter 886: Nan Xian is Here V

"The news I received when I returned was that Mu Ling was going to take Chen Qingyan as his concubine."

Suyi closed her eyes slowly.

She thought that she had forgotten about her past. But, she still held a great hatred toward all the things that had happened.

She tried her best to recover from that great pain.

She would never step into another pit for the rest of her life!

Feng Ruqing was quiet for a while. "Why didn't you speak up when that bastard was here? You had done nothing wrong. No one has the right to blame you!"

Suyi looked at Feng Ruqing with a baffled expression. "Didn't you ask me to stay away and do nothing?"

Feng Ruqing was speechless.

She realized that her future mother-in-law was quite innocent and naive.

That might be the reason why she was easily cheated by Mu Ling in the past.

Luckily, Suyi woke up from that illusion! She walked out of that pit.

"Nan Xian, where did you leave that bastard just now?" Feng Ruqing turned to look at Nan Xian.

Nan Xian stroked the young girl's hair softly. "I left him in a place from where he will need half a month to crawl back here."

It had been a long time since Nan Xian was able to stay by Feng Ruqing's side. Surely he did not want Mu Ling to come and disturb them.

"Qing'er, I'm tired. I'll go and take a rest now."

Suyi smiled slightly. "You stay with Nan Xian. It's much better if you could have a child soon."

Little Qinghan blinked. "Will that child be as cute as I am?"

"Of course!" Suyi pinched Little Qinghan's small face happily. "Qing Han, which one do you like? A brother or sister?"

Qing Han bit her fingernails. "I want a cute younger sister. I don't like younger brothers."

"Why?"

"Younger brothers are just too naughty. Younger sisters will be much obedient and nice. But, I'll like every child Mother has."

"Then, let's not disturb them. They might be able to have a child soon." Suyi led Little Qinghan away. They smiled and walked toward the backyard.

Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian were the only ones left in the garden.

Nan Xian held out his hands and pulled Feng Ruqing into an embrace. He stroked her head softly.

His fingers combed through Feng Ruqing's hair. His breathing was warm.

"Why did you stalk me but never appeared in front of me?" Feng Ruqing raised her eyes and looked at the man in front of her.

The man's smile was gentle and warm. "You didn't want me to accompany you. If I did appear in front of you, would you have been angry?"

Feng Ruqing was stunned.

Nan Xian had stalked Feng Ruqing secretly because he was afraid that it might upset her if he suddenly appeared in front of her.

It was Feng Ruqing who had the intention to sleep with him first.

But, the one who was careful not to hurt the other's feelings was Nan Xian now.

Feng Ruqing was in a difficult position. Nan Xian appeared to be cold and distant when she first met him. It had created a desire in her to tear off his coldness.

But, he had become a stalker now!

"I don't want you here because it's a place that only brings back nightmares to both of you." Feng Ruqing raised her head and looked at Nan Xian with deep emotions. "It doesn't mean that I don't want you here with me. But, I have a very serious question for you. You must answer it. When did you fall in love with me?"

She could not remember when the state preceptor started to have feelings for her.

Love at first sight?

Feng Ruqing did not care for that.

She was extremely plump when she met the state preceptor for the first time. She did not believe that the state preceptor would fall in love with her at first sight. But, the state preceptor had always sided with her even before she became slimmer.

So, when did it happen?

Nan Xian stroked the young girl's face. "Maybe, it all started when I was five years old..."

Chapter 887: The Birthday Feast Is Just Around the Corner I

"What?"

It turned out that Nan Xian had fallen for Feng Ruqing since the age of five?

"I met you in my dream when I was five."

In the dream, the young lady's body was covered with blood. Currently, whenever Nan Xian recalled the moment he looked into the young lady's eyes that were filled with sorrow, his heart was ripped apart. He pulled Feng Ruqing into his arms and held her close.

Nan Xian lowered his head to kiss her. Feng Ruqing could feel his cold breath lingering on the tip of her nose and that did not fade for a long while.

"Xiao Qing..." Gu Yiyi rushed into the manor, excitedly.

At that very moment, Gu Yiyi's face stiffened. She saw two people hugging and kissing each other. It was spectacularly breathtaking that even the most beautiful scenery could not compare.

The young master was devastatingly handsome. He looked so ethereal and otherworldly. Resting in his embrace was an enchantingly stunning lady in a red robe. Her beauty could bring everyone to their knees.

Burning with fury, Gu Yiyi's breathing turned shallow.

'Xiao Yin is right. Nan Xian is such a homewrecker. He has always been seducing Xiao Qing with his stunning face. It is fine if he loves Xiao Qing wholeheartedly, but he already has Qin Fei'er. Moreover, the Mu family is a mess currently. What if he breaks Xiao Qing's heart?'

1Feng Ruqing was so gentle. Naturally, she was no match for those bastards.

At this time, Nan Xian glanced at Gu Yiyi, calmly. Although Nan Xian was just randomly looking around, when Nan Xian's eyes met Gu Yiyi's, her body stiffened. It felt as if a chill was piercing into her body, streaming all the way up into her heart from her feet.

"Go ahead. I am here to take a look. Please ignore me."

Panicking, Gu Yiyi rushed out of the manor. She could feel that if she stayed there any longer, Nan Xian would tear her apart. He might even whip her dead body after killing her.

Only when Gu Yiyi had left the manor, she calmed down and came back to her senses.

Her father, Gu Shi, was the manor master of Tian Shen Manor. What was she afraid of? Gu Yiyi was never scared of anything. However, when she saw Nan Xian, she lost her guts.

Gu Yiyi did not have the courage to go back. She pouted indignantly as she stared resentfully at the closed gate behind her.

"Nan Xian is truly a homewrecker. He is too sketchy. I am no match for him without Xiao Yin by my side." Gu Yiyi snorted.

"Xiao Yin is right. This homewrecker has seduced Xiao Qing with his stunning face. Xiao Qing loved beautiful faces. She has totally lost her mind because of him."

Gu Yiyi bit her finger. Suddenly, the image of Qin Fei'er flashed through her mind. Gu Yiyi could not help getting more and more furious.

“Xiao Yin is right. Xiao Qing could dump Nan Xian, but Nan Xian could never dump Xiao Qing. Although we want to take Xiao Qing away, none of the ladies out there should catch a glimpse of her. I must think of a way to get rid of the slut—Qin Fei’er, when I go back. I must not upset Xiao Qing.”

Just as Gu Yiyi turned around, a familiar figure came into sight. Seeing her, Gu Yiyi’s face darkened.

An Cui’s was standing not far away with a ghastly expression on her face. Her hands were balled into fists, her eyes were burning with jealousy.

An Cui had struggled through some dark days ever since she was banished from the chief manor. Currently, she just wanted to take a stroll outside. Perhaps, she could bump into an affluent young master and her life would be much better than now. She had never thought that she would bump into Gu Yiyi. More shockingly, Gu Yiyi was so slim now.

With a faint smile, An Cui walked slowly toward Gu Yiyi. Even if she was jealous, she did not dare to show it on her face.

“Sister, I feel really bad that I could not make it to your birthday feast last time. I heard that you have called off the arranged marriage with Nan Xian?” An Cui said softly.

Chapter 888: The Birthday Feast Is Just Around the Corner II

“Whether or not I have broken off the engagement, what does that have anything to do with you?” Gu Yiyi snorted.

Previously, An Cui was the one who had encouraged Gu Yiyi to look for Nan Xian in Liu Yun Kingdom. Not only did An Cui push her, but she had also even made Feng Ruqing a scapegoat. However, Gu Yiyi could never meet Feng Ruqing if An Cui had never done that to her.

Hearing this, An Cui’s face changed slightly but she quickly regained her composure.

“Sister, Nan Xian was previously your betrothed. Naturally, I could never fight with you. Now that you have called off the marriage, I want to be Nan Xian’s concubine. Could you help me to get your father to tell Young Master Mu Ling?” An Cui reached out to grab Gu Yiyi’s arm gently.

As Nan Xian was Gu Yiyi’s betrothed previously, An Cui dared not make such a request. Since Nan Xian had nothing to do with Gu Yiyi now, she must seize the opportunity.

“Sister, I am your cousin. As the saying goes, one should always keep the benefits within the family. You will never let me down, will you?” An Cui’s eyes were flooded with tears.

Gu Yiyi shook off An Cui’s hand, violently. She had never felt that tears could be this disgusting before this.

Gu Yiyi’s reaction caught An Cui completely off-guard. Startled, An Cui took a few steps backward. Her eyes were still fixed on Gu Yiyi.

“Why do you think that Nan Xian would make you his concubine if my father talks to Young Master Mu Ling about it?” Gu Yiyi’s face darkened. She looked down at An Cui disdainfully.

An Cui pursed her lips tightly.

Previously when An Cui was still in the chief manor, the Mu family did not hesitate to make her Nan Xian's concubine. She did not even need Gu Yiyi's help.

Now everyone knew An Cui had been thrown out of the chief manor. The people of the Mu family were very snobbish. Naturally, they would never accept An Cui to be Nan Xian's concubine.

"Sister, please help me. You are the only one who can help me. Otherwise, my mother and I will not be able to survive," An Cui cried, pitifully.

"Oh, if you cannot survive, you could just end your life. If you can't do it yourself, I could help you." Gu Yiyi stared coldly at An Cui.

An Cui's eyes widened in shock. She could not believe the things that she had just heard. An Cui was Gu Yiyi's kin after all. How could Gu Yiyi say that to her?

The Gu family's guard stared sternly at An Cui. They had unsheathed the swords and taken a few steps forward.

"Gu Yiyi, you are so ruthless!" Seeing this, An Cui took a few steps backward, subconsciously. Her face was ghastly pale.

"You said you will not be able to survive. I am helping you because you are my cousin. Do you know why I have broken off the marriage with Nan Xian?" Gu Yi smiled as he walked up to An Cui.

"Wh...Why?"

"Because he has taken away the lady whom I love the most."

An Cui turned her head stiffly and stared blankly at Gu Yiyi's stunning faces.

"So... Why do you think that I would help you?" Gu Yiyi's eyes curved into two crescent moons.

Although Gu Yiyi had called off the marriage as she felt that the Mu family had deceived her, she would never tell An Cui about this. She wanted An Cui to know that she would never help others to do something that might upset Feng Ruqing.

"Gu Yiyi! I am your cousin and we share the same blood." An Cui's face contorted with rage. She had stopped pretending to be pitiful.

"Drain all her blood from her body!" Gu Yiyi pouted.

Hearing this, An Cui was rendered speechless.

"You said that we share the same blood, didn't you? When all your blood is drained from your body, I will inject the blood of a different family's into your body. Hence, you will not be related to me in any way anymore."

Chapter 889: The Birthday Feast Is Just Around the Corner III

An Cui might lose her life! Thinking of this, An Cui's body gave an involuntary shudder.

Seeing the two guards walking up to her and holding onto her arms, An Cui was frightened and quickly pushed the guards away. She then pounced on Gu Yiyi and held onto her thigh.

"Sister, I was wrong. Don't let them drain my blood, I'm scared..." An Cui knew that Gu Yiyi had always walked the talk.

"An Cui, you are part of the An family, which has nothing to do with the Gu family. I will tell my father to send you and your mother back when I get home."

Gu Shi had banished An Cui and her mother out of the chief manor, but not Tian Shen Manor as he wanted to spare their feelings. Hence, they did not suffer from hunger after leaving the chief manor. However, both of them were ungrateful wretches.

"No!" An Cui was getting more panicked. She did not want to go back to that place. She did not want to go back to the dark days. Moreover, An Cui's mother would be beaten to death.

Gu Yiyi disregarded An Cui and left together with the guards.

Standing under the setting sun, An Cui watched Gu Yiyi left. She could feel an icy cold sensation all over her body like she was being dumped into an ice cellar.

'Gu Yiyi, you are truly ruthless. You don't even care about your kin.'

1Tears broke free from the corner of An Cui's eyes. Her face was contorted in rage.

'I will ask others to help me. When I step into the Mu family, everything that you have chosen to let go would become mine! The prince charming of all the ladies in Tian Shen Manor is mine!'

Everyone in Mu family was very busy as the old master's birthday was just around the corner,

Perhaps Mu Ling did not tell anyone that Suyi had returned to the Mu family. Suyi's life was peaceful and quiet. No one in the Mu family disturbed her.

At the time, Han Feng saw Mu Ling from afar as he limped out of the main hall.

"Master, you are back! When you were not around in the past half a month, Lady Tan had taken full control of the old master's birthday feast preparation," Han Feng said, excitement crept into his voice.

'How could that undignified lady prepare for the old master's birthday feast?' Mu Ling's face darkened.

"Your leg has not recovered yet?" Mu Ling asked as he frowned.

Han Feng smiled wryly.

The other day, Mu Ling had tasked Han Feng to send the bride price to the princess manor. However, before Han Feng could step into the princess manor, Feng Ruqing had thrown him out of the manor.

Unfortunately, Nan Xian and Suyi had beheld the whole incident. Not only did Han Feng's leg was crippled, he was severely injured. He had been resting in the Mu family since and had only managed to walk out of the chamber today. Hence, Han Feng would never step into Liu Yun Kingdom every again.

"Master, it's getting better. Thank you."

"Uhm, are Huan'er and Qingyan back?"

When Mu Ling mentioned Qingyan, his face softened. His face was completely different when he talked about Tan Shuangshuang.

"Master, Lady Qingyan has tasked someone to send us a letter. She has found a birthday gift for the old master. She may return in the next few days."

Hearing this, Mu Ling's eyes were full of tenderness. However, when he thought of how sarcastic Suyi had treated Chen Qingyan, his face darkened a few shades.

"By the way, has Grandmaster Hai Rong left?"

This was the most important thing now.

The old master's birthday was just around the corner. If the Grandmaster Hai Rong was still staying in the Mu family, he might bump into Suyi and the lie would be revealed.

Chapter 890: The Birthday Feast Is Just Around the Corner IV

"Young Master, I heard that the Grandmaster Hai Rong has yet to leave as he is waiting for someone."

Hearing this, Mu Ling's face changed.

Originally, Mu Ling had gotten Hai Rong to treat the old master, in the hope that the old master would get better before his birthday, even if he knew that Suyi would return to the Mu family. The old master's strength had been greatly depleted. Even if the old master could never fully recover, Hai Rong might be able to stop the old master's strength from depleting further.

Moreover, Mu Ling knew that Hai Rong would not stay long in the Mu family. However, he had never thought that Hai Rong would stay for such a long time.

"Alright, I hear what you say. Have you sent all the invitation letters out?" Mu Ling waved his hands and sank into contemplation.

"The subordinates had sent out all the letters."

"Uhm." Mu Ling knitted his brows together, seemingly worried.

When the old master was still in good health, he had acquaintances all over the world—people of Tian Shen Manor and other clans.

However, ever since the old master's health had declined year after year, those who attended his birthday feast too had declined year after year.

That was not all. Many clans in Tian Shen Manor were working together to seize the power from the Mu family. Mu Ling could not help but arrange a marriage for Nan Xian in order to maintain the Mu family's foothold in this realm.

Although Mu Ling knew that Nan Xian was a rare talent and his strength would be unrivaled someday, that was too long from now. He could not wait any longer.

"Get someone to inform me when Qingyan is back. I am going to see the old master."

Feng Ruqing and Suyi were sitting next to each other, chatting cheerfully.

At this time, a familiar voice spoke and broke off their conversations.

"Young Lady Xiao Qing, I am here to see you."

Hearing this, Feng Ruqing's face darkened.

'It turns out that many people like to break into someone else's manor without consent. I must get the snow wolf to guard the door next time.'

"I have been waiting for you in the herb chamber for half a month. I have even asked Yiyi to invite you, but you did not show up. I really could not think of other ways. Hence, I am here to see you." Qian Kun smiled brightly. He did not, in the slightest bit, feel guilty for what he had done.

"Oh, I have been too busy lately. I don't have time to go out of my manor" Feng Ruqing smiled as she said.

Feng Ruqing was too busy dating Nan Xian. She simply had no time for the old fart—Qian Kun.

"Haha!" Qian Kun laughed heartily. Although he knew that Feng Ruqing was making an excuse, he did not seem to care.

"I have promised my old friend to introduce you to him. He was supposed to leave earlier, but since I did not manage to see you, I have brought him here."

'You have even done this without consent!' Feng Ruqing's eyes swept past Qian Kun disdainfully.

Before Feng Ruqing could respond, the old man who stood next to Qian Kun rushed over and held tightly onto Suyi's arm.

Exploding with rage, Feng Ruqing's foot shot out to kick him. The old man dodged nimbly, her feet brushed past the old man's ear. However, a gust of wind from her foot had blown his hair into a wild tangle.

Qian Kun panicked and stared blankly at the old man.

"Hai Rong, how could you do this to a lady? Even if this lady is pretty, you must not do that. You have ruined my reputation!"

Qian Kun brought Hai Rong to see Feng Ruqing, but he had never thought that Hai Rong would do something so rude to a beautiful lady.

