

Overbearing 891

Chapter 891: Hai Rong's Agitation I

Hai Rong was truly shameless!

Suyi stared blankly at the old man before her. The old man looked familiar to her, but she could not recall where she had met him.

"You are Mu Huan's master— Hai Rong?" Feng Ruqing narrowed her eyes.

Hearing Feng Ruqing, Hai Rong had finally regained his sense. However, he did not look at Feng Ruqing. Hence, he did not notice that Feng Ruqing's face had darkened.

"You are right. Mu Huan is my disciple."

Feng Ruqing grabbed Suyi's hand, drawing her back and was blocking the old man from seeing Suyi.

Feeling a little awkward, Hai Rong coughed gently.

Hai Rong was too excited just now. It was natural that Feng Ruqing kept her guard up against him.

"Lady, do you remember me?" Hai Rong turned to look at Suyi with a smile on his face.

"We used to discuss medical skills on the Divine Cloud Mountain. It has been nearly twenty years since we met. You still look exactly the same as you did. I could recognize you at first glance. I heard that you are married now. How are you doing? Where is your husband? Why is he not here with you?"

Suyi stared attentively at Hai Rong. After pondering for a long while, she could finally recall who this old man was.

"Oh, it's you! It's been more than twenty years. You looked a lot older. I could not recognize you just now..."

Hai Rong was dumbstruck by Suyi's words. Suyi still looked as young as when they first met, but Hai Rong was old. His beard had turned gray.

"Both of you know each other?" Qian Kun felt immensely relieved. He thought that Hai Rong was so shameless and was coming onto Suyi. Fortunately, it turned out that they knew each other. Otherwise, he would not have known how to straighten this out.

"Is she your daughter?" Hai Rong looked at Feng Ruqing with a smile on his face.

"Qian Kun has always been complimenting Young Lady Xiao Qing. Hence, I am here to see her. Lady, I did not think that you would become a mother so soon. Your daughter is so outstanding. Is she betrothed to anyone yet? I know many talented young masters..."

Suyi already felt a little uneasy meeting an old friend. When she heard Hai Rong's words, her face darkened a few shades. She quickly grabbed onto Feng Ruqing's arm, drawing Feng Ruqing next to her.

"She is my daughter-in-law."

Hearing this, Hai Rong's smile stiffened. He was actually poaching Suyi's daughter-in-law before her?

Cough! Cough!

"Well, I didn't mean it. I had no idea that she is your daughter-in-law..." Hai Rong coughed and smiled awkwardly.

"No worries. I trust you. However, my son may not trust you." Suyi gave Hai Rong an elegant and carefree smile.

"Mu Ling and Qingyan have missed you. They talked about you some time ago. Now that you are back, why don't you pay them a visit? How long do you plan to stay here this time? Why don't we go for a walk in the Divine Cloud Mountain? We are old friends, after all, you haven't visited me since you got married." Hai Rong's eyes went round as he quickly changed the topic.

As Hai Rong had no children, he had always been living a carefree and unrestrained life until he met Suyi...

Suyi was young and smart back then. Hai Rong had treated her as if she was his own daughter. Otherwise, he would not have taken Mu Huan as his disciple to repay her kindness.

As soon as Hai Rong finished speaking, the smile on Feng Ruqing and Suyi's faces faded.

As Suyi had a good upbringing, she did not show emotion on her face. However, she wanted to throw Hai Rong out of the manor.

"Grandmaster Qian Kun, please show him out of here."

Chapter 892: Hai Rong's Agitation II

'Did I say something wrong?' Hai Rong's face stiffened.

"Young Lady Xiao Qing, may I know the reason why?" The corners of Qian Kun's lips lifted a little.

When Feng Ruqing knew that Hai Rong was Mu Huan's master, she did not like him as she did not like anyone associated with Chen Qingyan.

However, since Hai Rong was Suyi's old friend, she thought that Hai Rong was different from the people of the Mu family. Little did she know that there was no difference. On top of that, Hai Rong had actually stood up for them.

"It's because Suyi would never return to the Mu family."

The people of the Mu family had hurt Suyi so badly. Why must Suyi go back to the Mu family?

Dumbfounded, Hai Rong stood there on the spot, unsure of what to think.

Hearing Suyi's name, Qian Kun stared at Suyi's elegant face in shock.

Back then, when Qian Kun came to the chief manor, Suyi had left the Mu family. Hence, he had never met Suyi. However, he would never forget her name.

“Young Lady Xiao Qing, you must tell me why you want me to leave. Otherwise, I will just stay here and you must give me a treat!” Hai Rong’s voice trembled.

“Hai Rong!” Qian Kun’s face changed. He quickly tugged at Hai Rong’s sleeve.

“Just say it.” Hai Rong glared at Qian Kun.

“Her name is Suyi...”

“What’s wrong with that?”

“Suyi! The name of the young lady of the Mu family is Suyi.” Qian Kun wanted to punch Hai Rong’s head.

Hai Rong realized what was happening. He turned his head around, stiffly, his body stiffened like a stone.

“You... you are Suyi? Your name is Suyi?” Hai Rong stared blankly at Suyi.

“Hai Rong, you said that she is your old friend, but you don’t even know her name?” Qian Kun smirked.

It was true that Hai Rong did not know Suyi’s name as Suyi had never told him. Hai Rong had always been burying himself in the art of healing. Hence, he had never asked Suyi’s name before.

Hai Rong knew Mu Ling’s name as Mu Ling had told Hai Rong that since the first time they met.

‘What? She is Suyi? She is the young lady who left the Mu family?’

Hai Rong’s old face was ghastly pale. His body was so icy cold that even the sun was not capable of warming him up.

“Hai Rong, you really...” Qian Kun stared at Hai Rong, a look of shock and disbelief crept into his face.

‘He really doesn’t know her name?’

“I owed you a favor back then. Mu Ling came to me together with Mu Huan and asked me to take her as my disciple to repay your kindness. Chen Qingyan had told me that you are her sister and Mu Huan, your niece. I really had no idea that you are the young lady of the Mu family.” Hai Rong’s quivering hands balled into fists.

As Hai Rong was burning with anger just now, he had lost his senses. It was Qian Kun who had woken him up. Hai Rong had finally realized why Feng Ruqing wanted to chase him out of the manor.

If Hai Rong were Feng Ruqing, he would have beaten himself to death, too. Feng Ruqing had treated Hai Rong with courtesy and respect because of Suyi by asking Qian Kun to take Hai Rong away.

“Mu Ling! Chen Qingyan!”

Hai Rong clenched his fists tightly. His face was contorted with a furious rage.

“You bastards! How dare you lie to me?”

Hai Rong owed Suyi a favor, but not only did Mu Ling drive Suyi away because of a concubine, but the concubine’s daughter had also even taken away something that belonged to Suyi.

It was all Hai Rong's fault!

Chapter 893: Hai Rong's Agitation III

Back then, Mu Ling and Suyi were constantly together, just like peas and carrots. Hai Rong did ask Mu Ling whether Suyi was Mu Ling's wife. Although Mu Ling did not deny it, he did not admit it either. Hence, Hai Rong had thought that Suyi was not Mu Ling's wife.

Since Mu Ling treated Suyi so well and Suyi had relied on him, even if they were not a couple, they must be siblings. Hence, Hai Rong had never refused Mu Ling's requests.

Hai Rong trusted Mu Ling so much. He had never thought that Mu Ling would deceive him.

'This is utterly ridiculous!' Hai Rong let out a boisterous laugh, which was filled with anger.

"Mu Huan's medical talent is average, but she has no talent in cultivation. Since I have taken her as my disciple, I must guide her properly. I have given her so many spirit herbs in order to improve her strength." Hai Rong hid the fury in his eyes as he spoke.

In the end, it turned out that Hai Rong had put so much effort into the wrong person.

"Although Mu Huan is haughty, it is not something awful. I am no different. That's how the people out there think of me after all. She does not have any other bad traits besides that. She is the only one by my side in the Divine Cloud Mountain all these years. She has been staying with me for more than ten years, but her parents are annoying."

Mu Huan was just a kid back then. If she had no idea what her parents were doing, Hai Rong would not blame her. However, if she was part of the sham, no matter how many years she had stayed with him, Hai Rong would never forgive her.

Qian Kun merely sighed.

Before that, Hai Rong had always stayed in the mountain alone. After taking Mu Huan as his disciple, Mu Huan had been keeping him company for over ten years. Hence, it was natural that Hai Rong could not bear to part with Mu Huan.

No matter how much Hai Rong disliked his disciple, having stayed together for such a long time, he could hardly leave her behind.

However, if Mu Huan had been deceiving Hai Rong, then she had ulterior motives staying with him. No matter how much Hai Rong cared for Mu Huan, he would never forgive her.

"Suyi, I have always been on the mountain and was not aware of the things that happen here. However, if anyone does anything wrong to you, I will avenge you." Hai Rong stared at Suyi apologetically.

Hai Rong was reluctant to part with Mu Huan as she had been accompanying him all these years. However, Hai Rong cared, pitied, and admired Suyi. Knowing that Suyi had gone through a lot of struggles all these years, he felt bad for her. Moreover, Hai Rong owed Suyi a favor but he had actually repaid her kindness to those who hurt her.

“There is no need. I’m back here because of the old master’s birthday. Moreover, the people of the Mu family think that I am a good-for-nothing and always mess with my son. They have even hurt Qing’er. There are certain things that I must do on my own.” Su Yi smiled gracefully.

“Besides, I am here because of Nan Xian and Qing’er. No one will be sticking their nose into my son’s marriage. Qing’er is my only daughter-in-law.”

Initially, Suyi had cared for Feng Ruqing as her son was in love with her. Suyi would accept whoever her son fell for. However, as time went by, Suyi was growing increasingly fond of Feng Ruqing.

“Since you are here, I am not going to leave anytime soon.” Hai Rong sank into silence.

“What?”

“I have been staying on the mountain all these years. I can hardly tell if someone is true to me. I want to see Mu Huan’s true colors as she has always been by my side all these years.”

Chapter 894: Hai Rong’s Agitation IV

Hai Rong smiled wryly. A look of resolute determination crept into her eyes.

“Hai Rong, you must not trust someone too much. Have you forgotten what had happened back then?” Qian Kun smiled wryly.

Hai Rong would not have vowed never to heal anyone if not because of something that had happened back then. As the saying goes, one would never know if the person he treated was indeed a human or a demon.

“Suyi, I owe you an explanation on this.” Suppressing his fury, Hai Rong stared deep into Suyi’s eyes and then turned to walk away.

Qian Kuan cupped his hands in respect and rushed after Hai Rong.

Watching Qian Kuan and Hai Rong leaving, Feng Ruqing narrowed her eyes and sank into contemplation.

“It seems that Mu Ling is true to Chen Qingyan. He has left all his principles behind because of her.” Suyi’s smile was as graceful as a gentle breeze.

At this time, Feng Ruqing regained her focus and turned her head to look at Suyi. She heaved a sigh of relief when she noticed that the anger in Suyi had faded away. It seemed that Suyi had truly let go of Mu Ling.

“True love is mutual affection between two persons, and no third person is allowed to step into a relationship. Apparently, if a third party could easily break into a relationship, that is not true love. Just let him go. We shall see how long their relationship will last.” Feng Ruqing smiled.

If Mu Ling truly loved Chen Qingyan, he would never have brought Tan Shuangshuang back to the Mu family.

"Would you mind if I ruin the Mu family's reputation?" Thinking of Tan Shuangshuang, Feng Ruqing's looked at Suyi in her face.

"The Mu family is the old master's painstaking effort... Perhaps, you should ask the old master. The old master and Xiao Qingyin had wholeheartedly taken care of me when I was in the Mu family back then," Suyi replied, stunned.

Although Suyi disliked the people of the Mu family, the old master was part of the Mu family after all. Suyi could not bear seeing the old master suffer. Moreover, the old master's health was declining.

"If Xiao Qingyin helms the Mu family, then don't ruin it. However, if Mu Ling is at the wheel, it would not be too late for you to do anything you want after I get Xiao Qingyin and the old master out of the Mu family," Suyi said with a faint smile on her face.

The old master of the Mu family was poor in health. Xiao Qingyin was no better. If the two of them continued staying in such a toxic place, they would die from anger.

Feng Ruqing had nothing to do with the Mu family. She did not even care if the Mu family's reputation was ruined. However, she cared for Suyi. She would never do anything that could hurt the things that Suyi cared for.

"The old master's birthday is just around the corner. Nan Xian and I will go to the Mu family together with you."

"Actually, you don't have to do that. I..."

"Will you curse anyone?" Feng Ruqing asked.

Suyi shook her head.

"Will you hit anyone?" Feng Ruqing continued asking.

Suyi pursed her lips together. Suyi would hit Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan. However, she would not lay a hand on the rest.

"Well, that place is like a dragon's pool and a tiger's den. It's full of danger. You will definitely get hurt. Hence, Nan Xian and I will never let you go there alone. Moreover, I want to know how many of them had laid a hand on you back then. I will get Gu Yiyi to bring a book along to jot down their names." Feng Ruqing reached out to stroke Suyi's face.

Feng Ruqing's words warmed Suyi's heart.

"Alright, even if there were a dragon's pool and a tiger's den ahead of us, we are a family and we shall face it together."

Outside Tian Shen Manor.

A couple stood together high up on Cloud Mountain.

The young master was incredibly handsome with heroic bearing. He looked extremely imposing and domineering. The lady standing next to him was devastatingly gorgeous. Her beauty could bring everyone to their knees.

Chapter 895: Hai Rong's Plan I

The lady bore some semblances to Feng Ruqing. Her faint smile shone as brightly as a moon.

"Yan'er, I have prepared the gift. Shall we get Great Elder Lei Yun to send it to Tian Shen Manor?" Feng Tianyu turned his head sideways.

"The old master's birthday is coming soon. We must not sit back and do nothing. No one is allowed to look down on my daughter. Get Great Elder Lai Yun to send the gift to the Mu family personally. I want everyone to know that Nalan Yan's daughter deserves everything she wants." The corner of Nalan Yan's lips lifted.

Naturally Nalan Yan did not want any young master to take Feng Ruqing away. However, since Feng Ruqing had fallen for Nan Xian, Nalan Yan knew that she could never keep her daughter by her side forever. Nalan Yan must accept Nan Xian.

Unfortunately, as Nalan Yan was away for years, she did not know much about the things that had happened. She had only learned about Nan Xian's background from Great Elder Lei Yun. Hence, she knew what exactly the Mu family was.

"That rascal Nan Xian is so lucky to have my daughter! Since he is part of the Mu family, why did he come to Liu Yun Kingdom to be the state preceptor? He has even taken my dearest daughter's heart away. He must have fallen for Qing'er since a long time ago and has purposely gotten into Liu Yun Kingdom to take Qing'er away." Feng Tianyu was a little annoyed. He felt that Nan Xian had deceived him.

Feng Tianyu trusted Nan Xian so much and had thought of getting Nan Xian to take Feng Ruqing as his disciple. Feng Tianyu had even made Nan Xian a state preceptor but it turned out that all these while, Nan Xian only wanted to sleep with Feng Tianyu's daughter. No one in this world could tolerate this.

"Tianyu, Fengyun Manor is no match for Tian Shen Manor now. However, it will surpass Tian Shen Manor one day later." Nalan Yan held onto Feng Tianyu's hand.

Tian Shen Manor commanded the loftiest power in this realm as it had been established a thousand years ago. On the contrary, Fengyun Manor was just established a few decades ago but had already made it this far.

Nalan Yan must make Fengyun Manor more powerful so it could be Feng Ruqing's strong backing.

"Tianyu, we must go to Tian Shen Manor. I have been searching for our son ever since I left the Divine Herbs Sect. I have seen some progress back then. Now, I can confirm that our son is associated with the Tian Shen Manor. However, I am unable to get the person who took our son away." Nalan Yan sneered.

Previously, Gu Zhenyang had taken Nalan Yan away right after delivery, but she had managed to escape from the Divine Herbs Sect. As Nalan Yan missed her family so badly, she returned to the palace. However, she could only find Feng Ruqing in the palace. Her son was missing.

It was then, when Nalan Yan had built Fengyun Manor. She had tasked the people of Fengyun Manor to look for her son. Unfortunately, before she could find her son, the people of the Divine Herbs Sect had attacked her. She was severely injured and Tang Luo had brought her back to the Tang family.

If not for Tang Luo, perhaps, Nalan Yan would have found her son. Fengyun Manor would have surpassed the Mu family. Her son would not be still missing and no one would look down on her daughter now.

Every time Nalan Yan thought of Tang Luo, a deep resentment crept into her heart.

“Yan’er, everything is in the past now. Our family has reunited. I believe that our son is still safe and sound.” Feng Tianyu felt bad for Nalan Yan and held her close in his arms.

Nalan Yan held back the resentment in her heart since Tang Luo died a miserable death.

She must learn to let go.

Chapter 896: Hai Rong’s Plan II

“I understand. Now the only thing that I am thankful for is that you are still here and that’s enough.”

In Paramount.

Jiu Ming was leaning lazily on the back of the chair that he was sitting on.

A woman was respectfully standing in front of him.

“It is the Mu family’s master’s birthday in a few days. Feng Lan, send a congratulatory gift on behalf of Paramount.” Jiu Ming smiled, evilly. “In Feng Ruqing’s name.”

Feng Lan was stunned. “In the princess’s name, or...”

“No. It should be in Paramount’s master’s name.”

Feng Lan was speechless.

‘Young Master, are you sure that Princess Feng Ruqing will not be angry if she knows that you have forced the title—Paramount Master onto her?’

Feng Lan was a little silent. After a while, she said, “Recently, the people of the Mu family have been wandering outside Paramount. If you do this, the people might find out that the spirit herb dish was provided by the princess.”

“You don’t have to worry too much. It will be fine as long as we deny it regardless of their guesses. You just have to let the people know that little Qing’er is Paramount’s master.” Jiu Ming stood up from the chair lazily. “Little Qing’er went to Tian Shen Manor this time. She would definitely attend the Mu family’s master’s birthday feast. How can I not support her?”

Fengyun Manor's name was obviously not enough to make Mu Ling uncomfortable. What if Feng Ruqing also held the title of Paramount's master?

Did Mu Ling not come to Paramount for Divine Physician Qing Xian?

He would not tell Mu Ling that Feng Ruqing was Divine Physician Qing Xian. The entire Paramount belonged to Qing'er. However, if Mu Ling was nicer to Qing'er earlier, naturally, he would have easily found Divine Physician Qing Xian.

"As for the gift, you can pick something from the spirit herb chamber. Don't be too stingy. We are going there to support Qing'er."

"Young Master." Feng Lan glanced at Jiu Ming hesitantly. "You care about the princess so much. Why don't you go there in person?"

"Because I'm afraid that I won't be able to control myself from taking her away from Nan Xian." Jiu Ming's fingers stroked his lips. He smiled. "After all, little Qing'er is too attractive. I need to spend a lot of energy to hold myself back from snatching her away."

This was bad.

His little Qing'er would definitely get angry.

Feng Lan lowered her head. "Young Master, I understand."

Young Master was so infatuated in Feng Ruqing. But he was still one step later than Nan Xian.

The princess already had someone who she liked.

Empress Nalan and Feng Tianyu were so affectionate. Their daughter would also be very loyal and affectionate. Therefore, it was impossible for Feng Ruqing to love another person other than Nan Xian.

If Young Master was unable to stop loving Feng Ruqing, he would be very lonely.

"The birthday feast organized by the Mu family is bound to not be peaceful." Jiu Ming's smile was unfathomable. "When little Qing'er gives anyone a tough time, you don't have to say much. You just need to remember those people's names."

"Yes, Young Master."

Feng Lan bowed and left.

Jiu Ming gazed out of the boathouse. His eyes were gloomy and the lightning birthmark under his eyebrow looked even eviler.

"If I can't take her away, then I will be her family. I'd like to see how many people at the Mu family will bully her this time!"

Inside the inn.

Mu Huan stood in the room nervously. She looked anxious.

She always thought that Master had already left. She did not expect him to be here and it seemed that Master was in a hurry to find her.

“Master, my mother and I went to find a birthday gift for Grandfather. I could not serve Master well during this period. Are you blaming me for that?”

Chapter 897: Hai Rong’s Plan III

Mu Huan had always looked superior and untouchable in front of others.

She could only be like a normal student with good behavior and a clear voice while facing Hai Rong.

Hai Rong did not like living in the Mu family’s manor, so he had always lived in the inn. He would only go to the Mu family when he needed to diagnose the old master.

“Huan’er.” Hai Rong slowly turned around. He spoke softly, “The girl to whom I became indebted to back then, is she really your mother’s distant cousin? Why didn’t she return during the old master’s birthday? I heard your mother say that your father had always taken good care of her. Hence, your father appeared with her in Divine Cloud Mountain that day. If that was the case, she should have come back for the old master’s birthday!”

Mu Huan looked a little hesitant.

Why did Master suddenly ask about that woman again?

Moreover, Master had always admired Suyi. Why did he sound like he was criticizing her now?

Mu Huan had always felt that something was wrong, but she could not sense anything from Hai Rong’s tone.

He seemed to be really defending the old master.

“Well.” Mu Huan pursed her lips. “She is my aunt. As for why she didn’t come back, I don’t know. Maybe the Mu family is not that important to her. Who knows?”

Hai Rong’s heart sank a little.

He had never heard anything about Suyi from Mu Huan. Everything he knew about Suyi was from Chen Qingyan and Mu Ling’s mouths.

Therefore, he just wanted to know if Mu Huan would tell him the truth this time.

Yet, Mu Huan still let him down...

“Huan’er, I have also heard that Mu Ling once had a wife called Suyi?” Hai Rong slightly frowned. “Why have I never met her at the Mu family?”

Mu Huan started to be slightly vigilant. She became more and more anxious.

She would definitely stigmatize Suyi if it were in the past and she would have then made Master dislike the woman.

However, her anxiety did not let her say explain that fact. She said, vaguely, "I was not quite sure. I was not born yet when she left."

Hai Rong was a little confused.

Mu Huan had never met Suyi?

Then did it mean that Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan had not only deceived him but also Mu Huan about the distant cousin? Did they fear that Mu Huan would accidentally spill it out?

Even though Hai Rong was questioning many things in his heart, he was a little cold to his apprentice—Mu Huan.

After all, Mu Huan became his apprentice through deception. He was reluctant to let her go because she had accompanied him for many years.

Nonetheless, Hai Rong still did not directly ask everything. He smiled. "I'm just a little curious because I heard Mu Ling mentioning Suyi. Huan'er, just forget it, you did not get to see her anyway. By the way, I am planning to attend the old master's birthday feast since I'm not leaving yet. Do you know what the old master likes?"

Mu Huan's heart was shaking.

Father once said that Suyi would return to attend the birthday feast. Therefore, she must not let her Master stay.

Her father had given her a task this time when she came to meet Hai Rong. She must persuade her master to leave Tian Shen Manor and never let him meet Suyi.

Actually, Mu Huan had always thought that Master would not abandon her even after he got to know about all these. However, many people would be attending Grandfather's birthday feast.

That was why such a scandal must not be revealed at such times.

If other people knew about it, the Mu family's reputation would be ruined!

"Master." Mu Huan smiled. She held Hai Rong's arm. "Aren't you worried about those spirit herbs in the back hill? How can I trouble you for my grandfather's birthday? Besides, you are very famous among people. I'm afraid that those people might come and bother you instead of congratulating my grandfather. Master, you always know that I decided to become your apprentice because I admire you. My father has never once thought of using your name to enhance the Mu family's reputation. Furthermore, I will not allow such things to happen."

Chapter 898: Hai Rong's Plan IV

Hai Rong smiled a little. "No problem. I don't care about that. I can't just leave after arriving here. I will leave after the old master's birthday."

"Master." Mu Huan panicked. She dared not show any expression on her face. "But the spirit herbs on the back hill would be eaten by the spirit beasts if no one is looking after them."

Hai Rong was feeling uneasy and she had basically determined that his guess was right.

“Huan’er, why are you stopping me from joining the old master’s birthday feast? Is there someone whom I can’t meet there?”

A clear panic could be seen in Mu Huan’s eyes this time.

Even if it was just for a second, Hai Rong could still clearly see it.

“Master, how could there be anyone whom I don’t want you to meet at the birthday feast?” Mu Huan smiled. She then said kindly, “I’m really asking because of the spirit herbs on the back hill. Master has always looked after the spirit herbs well. Didn’t you mention that there were a few spirit herbs that would mature soon? I fear that the spirit beasts would fight over them. Master has initially wanted to go back before they mature, right?”

Mu Huan paused. “So how can I bother you for Grandfather’s birthday?”

What she said was reasonable, it was as if she was really thinking about Hai Rong.

Hai Rong’s eyes sank a little. He stared at Mu Huan for a while before he burst out laughing.

“You’re right. The spirit herbs on the back hill are about to mature. I should go back. Huan’er, you don’t have to escort me this time. You shall return to Divine Cloud Mountain after the old master’s birthday.”

“Yes, Master.”

Mu Huan’s flustered heart finally relaxed.

‘It seems that Master really does not know about Suyi. As long as the two of them do not meet, Mother’s lie would not be detected.

‘At least, the two of them must never meet each other at the birthday feast.’

“Huan’er, I’m a bit tired. You shall go back and prepare for the birthday feast. If I can’t make it to the feast, I will definitely send a big congratulatory gift to the old master!”

He purposely aggravated the word ‘big’ with a gentle smile.

No matter how cunning Mu Huan was, she was still too young. Even if she had sensed that something was wrong at first, how could she have won against an experienced old fox?

“I thank you on behalf of my grandfather.” Mu Huan left with a cheerful smile on her face.

Hai Rong’s face turned cold after Mu Huan had left. He clenched his fists tightly.

“Everyone knows that I am Mu Huan’s master. Mu Ling knows that I don’t like fame and fortune. I hate those who value fame and fortune. He dares not ask me to do anything for the Mu family, but it doesn’t mean that he will not use my name to do other things in the future.”

“Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan have treated me as a fool. Mu Huan also did not tell me the truth. This time, I’ll let everyone know that I will cut off my relationship with the Mu family!”

He did not like fame and fortune and also detested deception!

He could not forgive anyone who had cheated him regardless of who he was.

The old master's birthday feast was coming and Tian Shen Manor was busier than ever.

The old master had made many friends and it was normal for many people to join him in celebration. However, that was in the past. After the old master had taken ill, those people had disappeared and had never shown up even once. It had never been so lively like today for a long time.

Even Mu Ling was a little surprised.

He had only regained his senses after he heard Han Feng's report.

"Those people have decided to come because they heard that Grandmaster Hai Rong is at the Mu family. They want to take this opportunity to build connections with Grandmaster Hai Rong. Grandmaster Qian Kun is at the chief manor. Those people could not approach him. However, Hai Rong also does not value fame and fortune at all. Therefore, he is even more difficult to approach." Mu Ling was a little regrettable. "It's such a waste. Hai Rong's name can be used anywhere. If only he is willing to help the Mu family, I don't have to ask Nan Xian to return and arrange the marriage for him. We have Grandmaster Hai Rong with us. We don't have to fear that those families would not unite with the Mu family."

Chapter 899: Birthday Feast I

Nonetheless, Hai Rong did not value fame and fortune and hated those who coveted those.

"Han Feng, you may leave. Many people are attending the old master's birthday feast. We must ensure that nothing goes wrong at such times."

"Yes, Young Master."

Han Feng clenched his fists respectfully and walked out of the hall with a limping foot.

It did not take long for Mu Huan to walk in from the door after Han Feng left. She was very cold and proud while facing her father, unlike the kind and approachable girl in front of Hai Rong.

"I've already gone to Master. He will leave in the next few days." Mu Huan's face was dark. "But I think Master may already doubt what you and Mother have said."

Mu Ling's heart suddenly trembled. He stood up instantly. "What did you just say? Has Hai Rong started to doubt us?"

"Yes." Mu Huan slightly nodded. "Father, you should tell Master the truth after Grandfather's birthday. I think he may know about it sooner or later."

Mu Ling was holding his fist tightly. "No, you can't let him know. Otherwise, everything will be ruined!"

"Father!" Mu Huan's face was dark. "Do you think that the ten years that I have spent with Master was not as valuable as the few months that you and Suyi spent together? If you do this, it will make me think that Suyi was the reason for what I have achieved so far! I obviously rely on my own strength, what is Suyi..."

Slap!

Mu Ling was angry and slapped Mu Huan's face fiercely.

Mu Huan's entire body froze. She raised her head in disbelief. She was shocked and very disappointed.

Father had never touched her since she was a child. Now, he was hitting her for that woman!

In his heart, was that woman more important than his daughter?

"Huan'er." Mu Ling looked at Mu Huan's cold face. He felt guilty. "I didn't mean to hit you. Even if Suyi has done something wrong, she is still my wife. You should not talk about your elders like that."

He could blame Suyi.

However, Huan'er was young. The young ones should respect the elders!

Mu Huan smiled sarcastically. "Father, it was Mother who looked after you when you were sick. Nan Suyi ran away with another person and disappeared for a month. Later, it was Mother who had protected you when you were being hunted. However, Nan Suyi had already fled and left you two behind. Mother has done so much for you and Nan Suyi has done nothing, Why do you still prefer Nan Suyi more?"

"Huan'er, you weren't like this before. Why did you become so aggressive after leaving the Mu family only for a few years?"

Seeing that his well-behaved daughter no longer existed, Mu Ling's heart slightly sank. He felt the pain in his heart.

He immediately regretted it after slapping her. Huan'er was still his daughter after all.

She was being protected and raised well since young. She had never been wronged once!

But he... hit her!

Mu Huan sneered. "I just can't stand to see what you have done to Mother! You love Mother because she was more obedient than Nan Suyi. Mother allowed you to marry more wives and did not complain about anything. You are still not satisfied after having Mother. You have even married Tan Shuangshuang and brought her into the Mu family. Father, how can you make me respect you?

"If you want me to respect you, it's easy. Just drive Tan Shuangshuang out and announce to the world that Nan Suyi is no longer your wife. You can say that she has a relationship with another man!"

Chapter 900: Birthday Feast II

Only with this, Master could thoroughly see what kind of person Nan Suyi was.

Even if everything was not revealed in the end, Master would only be angry that he was blinded and would never blame Mother for this.

"You..." Mu Ling's eyes flared with anger again. But after seeing Mu Huan's stubborn face, he finally relented. "I will not do such a thing. Not only because Suyi would never do that, but also that the Mu family's face is not allowed to be discredited."

Announcing that Suyi was in a relationship with another man? The shame was still his—Mu Ling!

He could not afford losing face like this!

Moreover, although Suyi would no longer forgive him, she would not accept other men so easily.

Mu Ling was still very confident about this!

Mu Huan straightened her sleeves fiercely. Without saying a word, she turned around and left...

In the Mu family.

There seemed to be a terrifying storm.

Chen Qingyan had come back one day later than Mu Huan. She hurried to the old master's courtyard when she returned. However, she was told that the old master had already moved out of the courtyard. Her face suddenly changed and her eyes were gloomy.

"Who allowed you to let Father move out of the courtyard? Did you treat the old master harshly when I was not around?"

The people shivered. They kneeled down in a row with fear in their eyes.

Lady Qingyan was not like Lady Suyi. She always had a good temper. This was the first time she had become angry. The weight of the old master in her heart was obvious.

"Qingyan."

A gentle voice came from behind.

Mu Ling's anger toward Mu Huan had disappeared immediately when he saw Chen Qingyan. He said tenderly, "What happened? Why are you losing your temper when you have just returned?"

He believed that Qing Yan was not a person who was easily provoked. Someone must have provoked her.

"Brother Ling."

Chen Qingyan was in tears. She sobbed. "I have only just left for a while. Why has the old master moved to Second Brother's courtyard?"

"Oh, regarding this matter," Mu Ling shook his head with a grin. "Somehow, the old master had always been always asking to move out. I couldn't stop him, so I agreed to let him move out. You can follow him if you want."

Chen Qingyan's face was a little pale. No, absolutely not! The old master must come back to the east courtyard. He should never leave the east courtyard!

“Brother Ling.” Chen Qingyan lowered her head with tears in her eyes. “The east courtyard is a place suitable for healing. I am saying this for the old master’s sake. Furthermore, I have planted many spirit plants and placed them around the courtyard to help to enhance the old master’s recovery. Second Brother’s courtyard is not bad, but after all, it is a bit remote and unsuitable for curing illness. How could you agree with the old master?”

Although she was criticizing him, Mu Ling’s heart softened again because he could see that Chen Qingyan was really concerned about the old master.

“Qing Yan, the old master can be very stubborn at times. I can’t do anything. I will persuade him when I have the time. He is my father. I can’t be too tough on him.”

Sometimes, Mu Ling was still a filial son. However, he valued fame and fortune too much. He dared not let the people know that the old master’s strength was getting poorer.

Chen Qingyan panicked and pursed her lip tightly. “But, Brother Ling...”

“My father’s birthday is coming. Just let him stay there for the meantime. I will try to get him to move back after his birthday is over. I know you said all this for my father’s sake. Even though the old master is now living in Second Brother’s courtyard, you can still go visit him. Second Brother will not dare to stop you.”