

## Overbearing 941

### Chapter 941: Mu Ling was Beaten Up VII

Besides, Feng Ruqing was so arrogant. What made her look so charming and well-loved by everyone?

Was Master actually blind?

However, when Mu Huan recalled Hai Rong's attitude toward her just now, she swallowed all the words she intended to say.

At this moment, her master was still annoyed at her father and mother's behavior. Now was obviously not the right timing to open her mouth again. Once her master's anger was subdued, she would use her coquettish act to persuade him again. After all, her master would eventually forgive her behavior ...

"Grandmaster Hai Rong," Mu Qingyin greeted him elegantly with a smile. "It's getting late. The banquet is starting soon. Grandmaster Hai Rong, please have a seat."

"Alright."

Hai Rong chuckled. He really should have left before this, but Suyi's return and his fondness toward Feng Ruqing had gotten him to decide to stay back.

Mu Ling watched Hai Rong take a seat next to Suyi, his throat was a bit hoarse and dry when he wanted to explain something. However, there were too many people at the table and those stares were too obvious and disturbing so he could not explain himself at all.

The banquet was finally able to officially begin.

The maids brought in the delicious food from outside the hall.

The guests were staring and sneering disrespectfully at the Mu family making them feel like they were being stabbed by countless needles.

The cowards who bent with the wind wished to hide like a turtle hiding its head. They were worried that Feng Ruqing would remember them.

"By the way..." Feng Ruqing paused, and asked with a big smile, "Who said just now that I have threatened them to do something evil to the Mu family?"

The faces of the group of people who were still worried just now froze and the air around them became so thin that they almost fainted.

"Luo Li, did you jot down those names?"

Luo Li waved the small notebook in her hand. "I remember it all."

"Well, give this list to Feng Lan. From now on, they have been blacklisted by Paramount."

The herbal dish was selling like hotcakes, and many people purposely went to try it.

Once blacklisted, they would not even get to taste the herbal dish, let alone the spirit wine.

Now, those people started to feel the fear. Their eyes were begging for mercy.

“One more thing...” Feng Ruqing did not allow the people to open their mouths before continuing, “Since you claim that I have threatened you, then I want each of you to slap Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan one hundred times.”

Mu Ling’s eyes were fuming with rage. He shouted in anger, “Feng Ruqing!”

At this moment, he had totally forgotten about his early mission. He was raging.

He was Nan Xian’s father. How could she treat him like this? Besides, Qingyan was so weak and delicate. How could she bear it?

Feng Ruqing pursed her lips and turned to look at Nan Xian. “Nan Xian, he scolded me.”

Nan Xian looked up slowly. He stared at Mu Ling with a murderous look.

Yes!

Mu Ling saw the murderous intent from his own son’s eyes.

Both of his clenched fists trembled. What a good son! He would not hesitate to kill his father just for a woman.

Mu Ling had a feeling that Nan Xian would kill him for sure if Feng Ruqing were to request it.

“Two hundred slaps. Do not miss a single slap,” said Nan Xian, emotionlessly.

He purposely glanced at that group of people as he spoke.

They knew that their strength was no match to Mu Ling’s. Their bodies turned icy cold under Nan Xian’s cold stare. It seemed as if a giant hand was choking their necks and they were going to die soon.

If... they did not obey Nan Xian’s request, perhaps... Nan Xian might even kill them instantly!

#### **Chapter 942: Mu Ling Was Beaten Up VIII**

This situation had left them with no option at all!

Everyone had an urge to cry now.

They were willing to do it earlier because of the temptation of spirit wine. Moreover, Gu Shi had started it first and they also had Deities Gate’s support.

However, what did they have now?

Feng Ruqing had the intention to punish them. They had a feeling that if they really did something against Mu Ling, they would definitely be pursued by the Mu family forever!

On the other hand, Nan Xian would definitely kill them first if they refused to obey his request!

After much deliberation, they decided to hit first! Maybe they still had a chance to escape later, but they might have no chance at all if they did not do it now ...

“Master Muling, please don’t blame us.”

A middle-aged man raised his hand timidly.

"Don't you dare!" Mu Ling was so annoyed that he was about to crack, his eyes were burning with anger.

Just as Mu Ling was about to hit out, three forces hit him from three different directions, making him stiff and unable to move.

He was stunned as he turned his head, looking at the sources of the three hits.

Gu Shi, Hai Rong, and... Nan Xian?

Slap!

Someone slapped his face. The slap was loud and stung Mu Ling's face making him gasp. His eyes were burning with anger.

"How dare you touch me! The whole Mu family will make sure that you die without a proper burial!"

The middle-aged man cried, "I didn't do it too! It's their fault! If I have refused, I would have been dead by now."

Another slap landed on his face.

Mu Ling became very angry.

This was a huge humiliation. He had never been humiliated like this before!

All these people must be punished, he would never let any one of them go easily!

"What are you still waiting for?" Feng Ruqing glanced at the rest of the people. "There is also Chen Qingyan here. You should go one by one, take turns to slap them. Oh yes, everyone must slap them two hundred times. If I find out that anyone of you has missed one slap, you will have to start all over again."

The Mu family took a deep, gasping breath.

This woman was really brutal and vicious!

How could both faces withstand being hit repeatedly for two hundreds times?

The members of the Mu family who had previously offended Feng Ruqing stepped back subconsciously. They were afraid that Feng Ruqing might do the same to them.

They also realized that Feng Ruqing was much more atrocious than Suyi!

If this had happened in the past, Qin Fei'er would never have let Feng Ruqing behave as she wished.

Although she still could not bear this sight, people would normally choose to protect themselves.

She did teach Luo Li a lesson before because Luo Li obeyed her.

In fact, she would sometimes stand for justice, but it usually happened if the opponent's family background was weaker than the Qin family.

Feng Ruqing... obviously was not someone who could easily be provoked. Besides, she needed to depend on Feng Ruqing's support if she wished to be Nan Xian's concubine in the future. Therefore, she would never defend the Mu family at this time ...

Smack!

"Ah!"

Chen Qingyan screamed in pain after being slapped. Her whole face was red and swollen. She looked pitiful with her watery eyes full of fear.

That fearful expression hurt Mu Ling like a needle pricking his heart.

He shouted in anger, "Enough! I would bear all the slaps for Qingyan! She is innocent! Don't you bully her!"

Feng Ruqing looked at Mu Ling with admiration.

Compared to Liu Yuchen, Mu Ling was much more gentlemanly than him, at least he still wanted to protect Chen Qingyan...

It was such a shame...

"Continue the slapping. Do not stop! Everyone must give him only two hundred slaps, meanwhile Chen Qingyan's punishment is changed to two hundred fifty."

Did you feel sorry for her? Did you feel like protecting her?

'Well, I shall make her look like a complete idiot!' Feng Ruqing said to herself silently.

#### **Chapter 943: Mu Ling Was Beaten Up IX**

She had said long ago that she would make these people pay for what they had done to Suyi sooner or later.

"Feng! Ru! Qing!" Mu Ling gritted his teeth.

He hoped that Feng Ruqing would treat his illness, but he was blinded by his anger right now, he only able to see that Feng Ruqing was hurting the woman he loved dearly.

Qingyan was so weak and kind. How could she withstand such a torment? Feng Ruqing was purposely treating her this way!

Feng Ruqing sneered. "Why did you call out your father's name?"

Cough!

Suyi spat out the water in her mouth from the sudden remark. She took out a handkerchief and wiped her mouth calmly. She reminded Feng Ruqing with a soft smile, "Qing'er, do mind your language. Mu Ling's father is still sitting here with us."

"Oh, why did you call out your ancestor's name?"

Suyi was speechless.

She would rather let Feng Ruqing call herself Mu Ling's father. She thought this would sound better than the latter. The latter one made her a few generations more senior to the old master...

Puff!

Mu Ling was slapped until he vomited blood out. His eyes were blazing with anger, staring at Feng Ruqing angrily.

The glare seemed to want to break her into pieces.

Nan Xian pulled Feng Ruqing into his embrace and shot Mu Ling a cold glance.

However, Feng Ruqing did not care about Mu Ling's death stare. She gently pushed Nan Xian away and walked toward Mu Ling slowly, looking down at him condescendingly.

"I know you can't wait to kill me. It's fine, I like the way you loathe me but you can do nothing to kill me. If you want to seek revenge, you can just retaliate against those who beat you. It's them who have obeyed my threat and are not afraid of you."

Mu Ling gritted his teeth. He knew that Feng Ruqing was telling the truth.

Moreover, Nan Xian's strength did surprise Mu Ling, not to mention that Gu Shi and Hai Rong were still there to protect Feng Ruqing.

Even if he hated the woman, he could only suppress his anger and end up with internal injuries, as there was nothing he could do to her!

"Feng Ruqing, you are so vicious! Don't you fear that Nan Xian will abandon you?"

Feng Ruqing turned her head to look at Nan Xian and blinked. "Will you abandon me?",

"Never!" Nan Xian ruffled Feng Ruqing's hair gently and smiled affectionately. "Because I will be more vicious than you."

To what extent was this affection?

Qin Fei'er could see it clearly between Nan Xian and Feng Ruqing.

The deep sorrow she felt was obvious on her beautiful but pale face. She smiled dejectedly.

It was a sad bitter smile.

In her perspective, the genuine smile on the guy's face was like a sharp sword mercilessly stabbing into her heart.

Mu Ling swallowed the blood in his mouth. His cold and murderous stare was like a furious lion's. He stared at those people who had slapped Chen Qingyan.

Not to mention the fact that it was two hundred slaps from each person, they could barely bear it even if it was only two hundred slaps from one person.

In fact, his beloved Qingyan was weak and fragile.

Mu Xi stood still. Although he had soft and gentle features, he stared at Nan Xian and Feng Ruqing coldly, his thoughts unfathomable.

On the other hand, Mu Huan was not as ruthless as Mu Xi. She suddenly ran to kneel in front of Hai Rong and pleaded to him with her strained voice and tears. "Master, I beg you. Please save my parents."

She was selfish in nature, but Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan were her parents after all. She could not just sit back and watch them endure such suffering.

Hai Rong closed his aging eyes in disappointment. "I can't interfere in this matter. Don't call me 'master' anymore. I have given you a chance but you didn't cherish it. I can't tolerate a treacherous person with such a malicious heart."

Mu Huan stiffly got up from the ground. Her jealousy started to creep into her consciousness and erode her mind. She gradually grew mad.

#### **Chapter 944: Mu Ling Was Beaten Up X**

A malicious heart?

Haha...

No matter how vicious she was, she still could not be compared to Suyi and Feng Ruqing's viciousness.

However in Master's heart, she was the woman with a malicious heart?

"I understand, but I believe that in the future, you will eventually regret it."

Since now Hai Rong had decided to expel her from his legacy regardless of their close relationship in the past, why should she keep clinging to him?

She had given up her dignity, put her pride aside, and begged him desperately but it was useless. So, why should she let go of her final strain of self-esteem?

She, Mu Huan, was still a woman with pride!

A long time had passed ...

The slapping had finally stopped.

Both Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan's faces had become swollen like pig heads, and they could even see red blood vessels on their faces that looked terrifying.

Chen Qingyan kept her head down in tears and she looked like a poor woman who had been bullied.

Meanwhile, Mu Ling glanced at the group of people with his eyes filled with murderous intent.

"I, Mu Ling, shall take revenge for today's incident!"

His slurred speech was a little unclear, but everyone could understand what he was trying to express.

Mu Ling held Chen Qingyan's hand tightly, walked out of the banquet hall without looking back, and disappeared into the dark night.

Mu Xi and Mu Huan quickly followed behind them, leaving the banquet hall.

“Sister-in-law.”

Mu Qingyin’s heart was a little uncomfortable, especially toward the end, Mu Ling still defended Chen Qingyan.

Had he ever pondered, what were the consequences of his action toward Suyi?

It was him who had begged Suyi to return home in the first place, but now he had abandoned her again.

The worst thing was, he had even robbed Suyi’s favor for the sake of a concubine’s daughter. This was ridiculous!

“Xiao Qingyin... ” Suyi raised her hand and touched Mu Qingyin’s handsome face. “It’s been a long time since I last saw you. You’ve grown so much. Don’t call me sister-in-law anymore in the future. Just call me by my name.”

“No, you are my sister-in-law forever. Even though he doesn’t acknowledge it, our Mu family only recognizes your position and it will always be yours!” Mu Qingyin stated it clearly without any doubt in his voice. His face was glowing with affirmation.

As long as he was still the second young master of the Mu family, he would regard her as his sister-in-law for the rest of his life.

Unless, he too left the Mu family ...

He was worried that, if Suyi lost this identity, she would have nothing to do with the Mu family anymore.

Suyi gave a small smile. “Xiao Qingyin, you don’t have to worry too much. I have decided to come back this time for the sake of meeting you and the old master. If it weren’t for both of you, I’m afraid that Nan Xian and I will never come back to Mu Manor again.”

Mu Qingyin’s heart felt warm. A tender smile crept across his handsome face.

Despite the fact that Mu Qingyin had already grown up into an adult, in Suyi’s eyes, he was still the young innocent boy from twenty years ago.

The eldest sister-in-law was acting like a mother.

Mu Qingyin had no mother. To him, Suyi was his mother!

“Sister-in-law, are you going to leave this time?” Mu Qingyin’s eyes were hopeful, and he looked at Suyi unblinkingly.

Suyi hesitated. She looked at Mu Qingyin first before turning to look at the old master who behaved like a child now before switching her gaze to Feng Ruqing.

With pleading in her eyes, she was hoping that Feng Ruqing could make the decision for her.

Feng Ruqing smiled joyfully. “Suyi, if you are reluctant to leave, we can just stay here until the old master has recovered then we will make a move.”

Stay here?

The elders and the rest of the Mu family were on the verge of exploding.

These people had managed to turn the Mu family upside down in just one night. Now, this woman wanted to move in as well? Would she not burn down Mu Manor within a few days?

#### **Chapter 945: I Want to Stay in the Mu Family I**

“No way! I don’t a....”

Bang!

Before the old man could finish his words, a blow was dealt on his chest, sending him flying before finally landing on the stage. The old man’s head tilted before he lost consciousness.

Everyone in the Mu family could not help but sharply suck in cold air and turn their heads around dazedly. Their eyes were fixed upon the young master in a snowy white robe.

‘You look so ethereal and otherworldly. Is it good to strike a blow so often?’

Nan Xian looked away, his expression was of nonchalance. His sleeves were billowing in the breeze.

“Qing’er, go ahead.”

What Nan Xian actually meant was that Feng Ruqing could do whatever she wanted and Nan Xian would take care of whoever going against her.

“If any of you disagree, you could just tell us. Don’t worry, I am a thoughtful and considerate person. I am open to objection.” Feng Ruqing broke into a smile.

The people of the Mu family stepped back subconsciously and flattered Feng Ruqing by smiling at her.

“No, absolutely not!”

“We are overjoyed that you all are back to the Mu family. Naturally, we have no objection.”

“Young Lady Feng, could you get Young Master Nan Xian to put down his sword? I am frightened.”

“Don’t you ever forget that you are the one who has invited us to stay in the Mu family. I have asked all of you to be frank with us.” Feng Ruqing smiled even more widely.

“Young Lady Feng, you are overthinking. We are telling the truth. Oh yeah, could you get Young Master Nan Xian to take a step back and never move forward? I am really scared...”

“But I am afraid that some people might put me in trouble. I cannot stand hearing people talking bad about me behind my back.” Feng Ru narrowed her eyes.

“You can do whatever you desire if that happens.”

Previously, the people of the Mu family would never have given a second thought to Feng Ruqing. However, there were too many powerful forces backing her. Hence, they could not help but compromise out of fear. Even Nan Xian’s strength had frightened them.



The people of the Mu family who had always been looking down on others now slumped to the ground with a smile plastered on their wrinkled faces.

“Uhm. Suyi, let’s stay in the Mu family then.” Feng Ruqing grinned.

‘Why would Feng Ruqing do that?’ Suyi frowned. Suyi knew Feng Ruqing very well. Feng Ruqing would never want to stay in this toxic place.

Suddenly, Suyi’s heart skipped a beat. She quickly turned her head around to look at the old master whose mouth was filled with food.

‘Does it has anything to do with the old master’s health? Xiao Qing wants to stay here because of the old master?’

Suyi’s eyes darkened.

If that was the case, the old master’s health must have something to do with the people of the Mu family. Although Mu Ling was selfish and foolish, the old master was his father. He would never do anything to harm the old master.

Hence, there was only one person left—Chen Qingyan. If what Suyi thought was right, then Qingyan was truly vicious.

“Young Lady Feng, I have mistaken the relationship between Chen’er and you as he is so close with you. I sincerely apologize to you. Please forgive me.” With a smile plastered on her delicate face, Qin Fei’er walked slowly toward Feng Ruqing with a cup of wine in her hands.

Qin Fei’er stared earnestly in Feng Ruqing’s face. Her eyes sparkled, brilliantly.

#### **Chapter 946: I Want to Stay in the Mu Family II**

What Qin Fei’er did had actually put Feng Ruqing in an awkward predicament—if Feng Ruqing did not forgive Qin Fei’er, she was truly wicked and evil.

However, none of the people present said anything. They had learned a great lesson from the things that had happened just now. No one dared to comment on anything associated with Feng Ruqing.

“Young Lady Feng?” Qin Fei’er pursed her lips as she stared dazedly at Feng Ruqing.

“Young Lady Feng, please accept my sincere apologies. I have wronged you as I heard that you married someone else before...”

“You’re right. I was married before.” Feng Ruqing smiled, brightly.

Stunned, Qin Fei’er looked up at Feng Ruqing. She had never thought that Feng Ruqing would admit this in public.

“What is wrong with that? At least, I am not pretentious and will never go after someone else’s betrothed,” Feng Ruqing said with smiling eyes.

“I didn’t ...” Qin Fei’er’s face was ghastly pale. Tears broke free from her eyes.

"Oh, then why do you keep hounding Nan Xian?" Feng Ruqing grinned. Her smiling face was like a demon's. Seeing this, Qin Fei'er could not help but take a few steps backward.

"Young Master Nan Xian, I didn't hound you, I really didn't..." Qin Fei'er hurriedly turned to look at Nan Xian.

It was true that Qin Fei'er was here to apologize to Feng Ruqing. She had even thought of making Feng Ruqing her bosom friend. Qin Fei'er only wanted to be Nan Xian's concubine. She had never thought of taking Nan Xian away from Feng Ruqing. What was wrong with that?

"What Qing'er said is always right," Nan Xian said as put his arm around Feng Ruqing, nonchalantly.

Standing dazed, Qin Fei'er lowered her head to hide her sorrow. She then bowed deeply to Feng Ruqing.

"Young Lady Feng, it is true that I am here to apologize to you. I know nothing about your past. I only got to know it from other people. I have wronged you and I truly have no idea what else I can do so that you will forgive me. However, I will try my best to clear the misunderstanding between us. If you still don't forgive me in the end, perhaps, I didn't do it well enough."

As soon as Qin Fei'er finished her words, she straightened up. Her face took on a ghastly expression. She looked so fragile as if she would slump to the ground anytime soon. However, she stood resolutely just like a pine tree standing against the cold wind.

Before Qin Fei'er turned around to leave, she glimpsed at Nan Xian. His face was still emotionless. He was not in the slightest bit feeling sad for her.

Originally, Qin Fei'er had thought that she could stay strong, but her heart was dripping blood as if it was torn apart by a ruthless hand.

Just as Qin Fei'er had taken a few steps forward, her knees bent and she collapsed to the ground. Currently, her pale face was covered in blood.

The people present only noticed that Qin Fei'er, who had always been elegant and noble, had fallen down and her face landing on the ground that was covered in the blood that Mu Ling had spat earlier. Simply no one noticed that Nan Xian had quietly drawn his hand back.

"Fei'er!" Flying into great panic, Wen Yu rushed over to help Qin Fei'er up. Her heart was broken.

Qin Fei'er's face was sickly pale. Her pride had taken a large blow. She was so ashamed of herself that she wanted to hide in a hole or far into the corners of the hall.

At this moment, Qin Fei'er could vaguely recall that something had fallen on her calf just now and she had lost her balance after that. Lost in wonder, Qin Fei'er turned her head dazedly and set her eyes on Feng Ruqing's face. She could not help but wonder...

### **Chapter 947: I Want to Stay in the Mu Family III**

'Is she the one who did this?'

It was true that jealousy was the most dangerous emotion on earth. Qin Fei'er only took a glance at Nan Xian but Feng Ruqing had actually broken Qin Fei'er's pride in public out of revenge.

Qin Fei'er could not help but bite back her grievance. She knew that not only would no one believe her even if she told everyone what Feng Ruqing had done to her, but she would also even get the Qin family in trouble.

Hence, Qin Fei'er did not say a word. She merely smiled and got up with Wen Yu's help.

"Father, Mother, it's nothing. I have lost my balance and fallen down by accident. I am exhausted. I need to rest. Let's go back."

"Alright." Wen Yu's eyes darkened. She knew that Qin Fei'er had truly fallen for Nan Xian. Wen Yu would do anything to make Qin Fei'er's dream come true.

"Manor Master Mu, Young Lady Suyi, Second Young Manor Master, and Young Master Nan Xian, my daughter is not feeling well. It's time for me to take my leave." Qin Li cupped his hand in respect. He purposely ignored Feng Ruqing.

As soon as Qin Li finished his words, he turned to leave.

Just as Qin Li was about to leave, he felt something hit him on his calf. As Qin Li was not as weak as Qin Fei'er, he did not fall down. However, his foot trembled and suddenly, he was down on one knee.

Qin Li's face darkened. He quickly got up and left without uttering a word. He did not even ask who dealt him a blow. For Qin Li, his current situation was more embarrassing than falling on his face.

No matter who had done that to him, Qin Li had lost his face. He did not want to stay there any longer. He was not capable of dealing with the stinging comments and humiliation.

"Qin Fei'er must have thought that I have done that to her from the way she looks at me." Feng Ruqing shrugged.

"Uhm, I did that."

Nan Xian had made Feng Ruqing a scapegoat again.

"Well, Qin Li..."

"He disrespected you."

Nan Xian could feel that Qin Li had paid no heed to Feng Ruqing just now. Hence, he was just giving Qin Li a tick-off.

Hearing this, Feng Ruqing did not know why she could feel a spark of warmth flowing into her heart.

"You homewrecker!" Burning with rage, Gu Yi bit her scarf. Her eyes were full of resentment.

'No way! Nan Xian had actually claimed all the credit. I must do that before Nan Xian could react next time! I will be the one who takes all the credit then.'

After all those people had left, the feast went on as planned. Everyone enjoyed the delicacies and dared not say anything about what happened earlier. The banquet hall was peacefully silent.

"Sister-in-Law, it's great that you all could stay here to keep my father company. I will task the servant to get a room ready for you." Mu Qingyin smiled.

As the old master had not seen Suyi for years, sure enough, he could not bear to part with her.

“Second uncle, could you take me and Nan Xian around the manor?” Feng Ruqing asked, after a while.

Mu Qingyin did not say anything. He merely smiled and nodded.

“Qing’er did you find anything wrong?” Nan Xian frowned as he asked. Only Nan Xian who stood next to Feng Ruqing noticed that something was wrong with her.

“I am not sure. There are so many things that I am not sure about. I need to walk around here.”

“Alright, I will go with you.” Nan Xian held onto Feng Ruqing’s hand gently.

“Just go ahead. No matter what you have found, I will handle it. Just do whatever you want.”

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In the courtyard of the Mu family.

Tan Shuangshuang was wandering anxiously in the manor. She was a nobody in the Mu family. Although she was pregnant, she was not invited to the feast

Chapter 948: I Want to Stay in the Mu Family IV

This was a good opportunity for Tan Shuangshuang to improve her position in the Mu family. However, the entrance to the feast was strictly guarded. She did not even have a chance to break into it.

Tan Shuangshuang gritted her teeth hard as she walked out of the chamber with mincing steps.

Just as she left the chamber, many servants could be seen bustling around the manor.

“What has happened?” Tan Shuangshuang asked one of the servants.

Seeing Tan Shuangshuang, the servant was a little impatient, her eyes were filled with disdain. However, the servant did not blatantly show her emotion.

“Manor Master and Young Lady Qingyan got injured. We are busy.”

As soon as the servant finished her words, she walked to the main chamber with a pail of water in her hands.

‘Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan got injured? Isn’t it the old master’s birthday today? How could the two of them get injured?’ Tan Shuangshuang frowned in bewilderment.

Tan Shuangshuang quickly made up her mind and rushed toward the main chamber. Naturally, she was stopped at the entrance as Mu Ling did not want to see her.

Tan Shuangshuang could not help but turn to leave.

Suddenly, a familiar figure came into sight. Tan Shuangshuang paused, hastily.

‘Feng Ruqing! Why is Feng Ruqing walking together with the manor master and Second Manor Master? Why is the state preceptor—Nan Xian here?’ Tan Shuangshuang’s heart twitched with anger, her eyes were blazing with fury.

Suddenly, something crossed her mind. Her heart skipped a beat. She clenched her fists tightly.

‘No way! Nan Xian is the state preceptor of Liu Yun Kingdom. If he is part of the Mu family—Mu Nanxian, why did he go to Liu Yun Kingdom to be the state preceptor?’

Other than the reason that came to her mind, Tan Shuangshuang could not figure out why Nan Xian was here.

Tan Shuangshuang loosened her fists as she walked up to Feng Ruqing with a faint smile on her face.

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“Feng Ruqing.”

A familiar voice sounded. Feng Ruqing turned her head sideways only to see Tan Shuangshuang. At this time, Feng Ruqing was still calm and very much at ease.

“Feng Ruqing, I have never thought that I would meet you so soon.”

Simply no one knew if it was because of the fact that Nan Xian was here that Tan Shuangshuang was no longer as haughty as she was when she met Feng Ruqing a few days before. Tan Shuangshuang smiled gently. Her pregnant belly was more obvious now.

Before Feng Ruqing could respond, Tan Shuangshuang turned to look at Nan Xian.

“State Preceptor, it’s been a long while since we met. Are you here to attend the old master’s birthday feast?” Tan Shuangshuang asked, probingly.

A lot of ladies liked Nan Xian in Liu Yun Kingdom. However, Tan Shuangshuang was an exception.

Everyone in this realm knew that Nan Xian was so ethereal and otherworldly, placing him beyond anybody’s reach. Hence, many ladies could not help holding back their desire.

Although Tan Shuangshuang did not fall for Nan Xian, she was stunned by such a devastatingly charming young master. It was only natural that many ladies out there were dying for him.

“Xiao Qing...” Nan Xian subconsciously called out to the azure snake. The next second, he suddenly recalled that the azure snake had left him a long time ago and had not returned since.

“Qing’er, who is she?” Nan Xian looked at Feng Ruqing.

“She is Mu Ling’s concubine.” Feng Ruqing was dumbfounded. Nan Xian was terribly bad at recognizing faces.

“I see,” Nan Xian said, blandly. He did not even spare a second glance at Tan Shuangshuang.

‘Is the state preceptor part of the Mu family—Mu Nanxian? Why does Feng Ruqing address Mu Ling by his name?’ Tan Shuangshuang was dumbstruck by Feng Ruqing’s words.

## **Chapter 949: I Want to Stay in the Mu Family V**

‘Feng Ruqing is so disrespectful toward Mu Ling. Is she not afraid of being banished from the Mu family?’

“State Preceptor, the name of Mu Ling’s eldest son is also Nan Xian. What a coincidence! Are you Mu Ling’s eldest son—Mu Nanxian?” Tan Shuangshuang faked a smile.

Nan Xian stared at Tan Shuangshuang coldly. The one thing he hated the most was when someone mentioned him as being part of the Mu family.

“Young Lady Xiao Qing and Nan Xian, please ignore her. Let’s continue walking.” Mu Qingyin’s gaze swept past Tan Shuangshuang and fell on Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian. A faint smile could be seen playing on his lips.

“Alright, Second Uncle.”

‘Second Uncle?’ Tan Shuangshuang’s facial expression shifted a little.

Feng Ruqing had addressed Mu Ling by his name, but she addressed Mu Qingyin as ‘second uncle’? Apparently, the state preceptor was Mu Nanxian.

By the time Tan Shuangshuang came back to her senses, Feng Ruqing had left together with Mu Qingyin and Nan Xian. Tan Shuangshuang was the only one left, standing rooted to the spot. Her eyes were still fixed upon Feng Ruqing’s back. Her face took on a ghastly expression.

In Liu Yun Kingdom, Feng Ruqing was the princess who stood aloof from the masses. Tan Shuangshuang had always been bowing down to her.

Now that Tan Shuangshuang had reached Tian Shen Manor after going through so much trouble, she still had to bow down to Feng Ruqing?

Tan Shuangshuang was Mu Ling’s wife, but Feng Ruqing had actually hooked up with the young master of the Mu family.

“No way! Feng Ruqing was married to Liu Yuchen before this. Mu Ling would never accept Feng Ruqing to be his daughter-in-law. Even if she could step into the Mu family, she would only be a concubine, just like me.” Tan Shuangshuang shook her head.

Once Tan Shuangshuang gave birth to a son, her status in the Mu family would be upgraded. Moreover, if her son was talented, she could definitely replace Chen Qingyan.

On top of that, even if Tan Shuangshuang was merely a concubine, she was Nan Xian’s mother. Her child was the young master of the Mu family. In other words, Tan Shuangshuang would become Feng Ruqing’s mother-in-law. Tan Shuangshuang had a higher rank than Feng Ruqing in the Mu family.

Who did Feng Ruqing think she was?

By then, Feng Ruqing must do whatever Tan Shuangshuang had instructed her to. Even if Tan Shuangshuang wanted Feng Ruqing to serve her drinks, Feng Ruqing must not refuse.

Thinking of this, Tan Shuangshuang was overjoyed. The corners of her lips curved into a smile.

As Mu Ling had treated Chen Qingyan so well, Tan Shuangshuang had totally forgotten about the difference between the son of a concubine and the principal wife. She had always thought that there

was no difference between a concubine and the principal wife in the Mu family. The same went for their children.

However, little did Tan Shuangshuang know, Mu Ling only cared for Chen Qingyan. Although Tan Shuangshuang was a concubine, like Chen Qingyan, she was no match for Chen Qingyan.

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Outside the courtyard, peach trees were in full bloom.

"This is where you and the old master stay?" Feng Ruqing paused as she frowned.

"I have moved here when you left as I don't want to stay in the main manor. Some time ago, my father moved in here and refused to leave since." Mu Qingyin nodded slightly.

"You have poor health. The old master's health is even worse. This place is not suitable for both of you. You may want to pack your stuff and move out of here."

Stunned, Mu Qingyin stared at Feng Ruqing's dark face. Shock crept into his eyes.

"Why?"

"This place is too deserted and shady. It's not a good place for recuperation. Let's go. I want to take a look at the place where the old master stayed earlier."

"Alright."

Mu Qingyin regained his composure and walked forward together with Feng Ruqing.

The main manor was much brighter and spacious than the courtyard that Mu Qingyin was staying in.

Just as Feng Ruqing stepped into the main manor, her face darkened, hiding a storm brewing within her.

## **Chapter 950: Spectral Flower I**

"Young Lady Xiao Qing, what's wrong with these?" Mu Qingyin asked, bewildered. He did not know what had actually happened.

Feng Ruqing did not respond. All of a sudden, she took a few steps forward and plucked the flowers from the flowerbed.

"Who sowed these flowers?"

"Chen Qingyan." Mu Qingyan's face darkened a few shades.

'Chen Qingyan?'

"Second Uncle, remove these flowers from the roots by tomorrow. Then, take them to a deserted place and burn them!" Feng Ruqing sneered.

Seeing Feng Ruqing's reaction, something crossed Mu Qingyin's mind.

"Young Lady Xiao Qing, what's wrong with these flowers? Both Grandmaster Qian Kun and Grandmaster Hai Rong were here previously, but they could not figure out what kind of flowers are these."

Grandmaster Qian Kun had even brought one of it back to study. In the end, he found that it is nothing but an ordinary spirit herb.”

Feng Ruqing’s face was cold and dark.

These spirit herbs should have gone extinct years ago.

Back then, all the kingdoms in Cang Yue Mainland were not as vulnerable as they were today. Yun Chuan Empire had once dominated the entire Cang Yue Mainland. These flowers were brought in by the emperor of the Yun Chuan Empire. These flowers had nearly triggered horrifying devastation to this realm.

As the emperor of Yun Chuan Empire feared that he would go down in history as a byword of infamy, he had burned all these flowers and decreed to wipe off these flowers from the historical records. The official who took charge of the historical records had since wiped off the name and detail of these flowers from the records to ensure that the emperor’s reputation was well protected.

If the future generation happened to get hold of the flower or if there was any form of destruction because of this, it had nothing to do with Yun Chuan Empire.

Since the flower was not available in the historical records, how did Feng Ruqing knew about this? That was because it was all jotted down in the book that Fu Chen had given to her.

Back then, the Divine Herbs Sect was the only force on a par with Yun Chuan Empire.

No one dared to say anything about these flowers as they did not want to mess with the emperor of Yun Chuan Empire.

However, the Divine Herbs Sect was not bothered by Yun Chuan Empire and had recorded details of this species of flower in a book. Hence, Feng Ruqing could recognize the flowers from the moment she saw them—Spectral Flower.

The seeds of these flowers must be sown on a mass grave in order to absorb the deads’ spiritual qi. It would only bloom after many years.

Once the plant bloomed, it would never wither. The only thing that could ruin the Spectral Flower was fire.

“Also, cut down all the trees here tomorrow. Don’t move in here until all the qi has dispersed.”

“What’s wrong with all these?” Nan Xian put his arm around Feng Ruqing’s waist.

“These trees are called Thousand Vines Orchid. If one walked near the trees after eating the Bloody Lotus Lingzhi, the deadly aura emanated from the trees could cause drowsiness and loss of consciousness. Moreover, the victim’s memory would gradually worsen over time and start to behave like a child until he dies. Grandmaster Qian Kun has shown me the spirit herbs that the old master consumed before. The Bloody Lotus Lingzhi is part of the spirit herbs that the old master takes.

“However, the whole process takes a very long time. The stronger the person is, the higher his resistance to the deadly aura. Even if his brain function has deteriorated, his strength could still stop part of the deadly aura. Hence, the old master is still alive after so many years.”



Hearing this, Mu Qingyin's face darkened. He clenched his fists tightly, his breathing became rapid and shallow. His eyes were blazing with murderous intent.

'Chen Qingyan! She has been harming the old master!'

"Hence, here comes the Spectral Flowers. If I am not mistaken, these Spectral Flowers are newly sown," Feng Ruqing continued.

"You are right. Chen Qingyan has brought these flowers back to the manor before the old master's strength declined. She said that the aura emanated from these flowers could calm the old master's emotion. Since these flowers are spirit herbs and they are also very beautiful, we just leave them here." Suddenly, Mu Qingyin looked up at Feng Ruqing as if something had crossed his mind.