

## Overbearing 951

### Chapter 951: Spectral Flower II

"These Spectral Flowers had absorbed the spiritual qi from the old master's dantian. Hence, his strength has depleted over time." Feng Ruqing reached out to pluck a Spectral Flower.

"Why did these flowers not affect us?" Mu Qingyin asked after staying silent for a while.

"It's because these Spectral Flowers fall asleep during the daytime. They would only wake up at night. Did Chen Qingyan prohibit anyone from visiting the old master at night?"

"She claims that the old master is in bad health. Hence, she does not allow anyone to visit him at night. She has even tasked some guards to guard the old master's chamber." Mu Qingyin's face grew even darker.

"These flowers are planted at the door of the old master's chamber. Naturally, they are absorbing spiritual qi from the old master. They are now full after having taken in the old master's spiritual qi and need some time for digestion. That is why you all are still safe and sound." Feng Ruqing sneered.

The Spectral Flowers needed time for digestion. It was just like humans who stop eating when they had had enough food.

"Chen Qingyan's mother had killed my mother. Now, Chen Qingyan wants to harm my father, too! It is no wonder that my father's health has been declining day after day. He has moved to my courtyard as Chen Qingyan kept pestering him and he could not stand her." Hearing this, Mu Qingyin exploded with fury.

"Ever since my father has moved into my courtyard, his health has greatly improved. However, we have never thought about this. We only thought that his health improved as he has gotten rid of Chen Qingyan."

It was a pity that Mu Qingyin's brother—Mu Ling had always thought that Chen Qingyan was innocent, just a harmless little bunny, and loved her with all his heart. He cared for her so much that he was so afraid that he would hurt her.

On the contrary, Suyi had treated Mu Ling so well, but he mercilessly left her.

"No matter what, neither Thousand Vines Orchid nor Spectral Flower should exist in this realm." Feng Ruqing's eyes were icy cold.

The Spectral Flowers were extremely dreadful. Back then, these Spectral Flowers had nearly wiped out the whole empire.

Qian Kun and Hai Rong had no idea about the Spectral Flower. Naturally, they knew nothing about it. They could feel the spiritual qi of the Spectral Flower as the flower had absorbed so much of the old master's spiritual qi. The spiritual qi had concealed the dreadful aura of the flower.

"Xiao Qing, since Grandmaster Qian Kun has taken one stalk of the Spectral Flower away with him, would he..."

“How did he do it?”

“He has put it into a spirit herb box.”

“That should be fine. The Spectral Flower can never live without soil. Grandmaster Qian Kun should be alright. Otherwise, he would have already noticed that there was something wrong with the Spectral Flower.” Feng Ruqing shook her head.

Since Grandmaster Qian Kun’s strength was not affected, he had only studied the Spectral Flower and did not sow it in the soil.

Fortunately, Grandmaster Qian Kun was the only one who had plucked these flowers and not any lady out there.

The Spectral Flower was extremely stunning, like a blood-red rose. Many ladies out there who could not resist the temptation would have plucked the flower and sowed it in their gardens.

Mu Qingyin heaved a sigh of relief. He did not want anyone to get hurt because of the old master.

Thinking of the things that Chen Qingyan had done, Mu Qingyin’s eyes turned colder. A glimmer of vicious light sparkled in his eyes.

“I must let my brother know about this!”

“You can do so, but I am sure that he will not trust you.” Feng Ruqing smiled, blandly.

“I will get him to come here at night. He will know what has actually happened when his strength depletes.” Mu Qingyin’s face darkened.

### **Chapter 952: Spectral Flower III**

“Chen Qingyan might tell Mu Ling that she knew nothing about these Spectral Flowers. And that she has sown these flowers as they are spirit herbs and pleasant to the eyes. She could also add that she was deceived into sowing these flowers. Everything she has done, she did for the old master. So, do you think Mu Ling would trust you or Chen Qingyan?”

Naturally, Mu Qingyin knew that Mu Ling would trust Chen Qingyan.

“Second Uncle, actually, we don’t have to prove to the people of the Mu family. Whether or not Mu Ling trusts us has nothing to do with us. When I am annoyed, I would vent my anger on them. When I lose my temper, I would beat them up a little every day and beat them hard every ten days. Even if they escaped from the Mu family, I will take them back and whack them.” Feng Ruqing walked slowly toward Mu Qingyin.

‘Are you a demon?’ Dumbfounded, Mu Qingyin’s face twitched slightly.

Nan Xian’s wife was far more vicious than anyone of the Mu family. However, she could never make Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan suffer if she was not vicious.

“Second Uncle, I would never hold back on my grievances. If anyone wrongs me, I will fight back no matter who he is. The same goes for all of you. You don’t have to hold back any grievances. You could reason with them.” Feng Ruqing grinned.

“Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan had always been treating me with courtesy and respect. However, I could not bear seeing the way Chen Qingyan treats Sister-in-Law. Hence, I have always gone against her. Now that...” Mu Qingyin shook his head.

Mu Qingyin paused for a while, his eyes were blazing with murderous intent.

“She has done something so terrible to my father! I will never let her off so easily!”

“Even if you do kill Chen Qingyan, what’s next? Mu Ling still loves her, he will never forget her for the rest of his life. On the contrary, he would only hate you.” Feng Ruqing smiled, faintly.

Dumbstruck by Feng Ruqing’s words, Mu Qingyin looked up at her. Although Mu Qingyin barely knew Feng Ruqing, he could feel that Feng Ruqing would not relent until she had had her way.

“Not only has Mu Ling harmed me, but he has also done harm to Suyi and Nan Xian. I will never let him off so easily. I don’t want him to miss Chen Qingyan for his whole life. He must not die peacefully and must live a life full of remorse, pain, and agony.” Feng Ruqing broke into a smile.

“Moreover, I have said that neither Thousand Vines Orchid nor Spectral Flower should exist in this realm. Someone must have given Chen Qingyan these things. Hence, Chen Qingyan must not die before we find the mastermind behind this.

“Second Uncle, you can do whatever you want to Chen Qingyan after that.”

At this time, Feng Ruqing recalled the things that the old lady of the Luo family had said—her old friend was forced to go to a place where there was no way out.

If Feng Ruqing was not mistaken, both Thousand Vines Orchid and Spectral Flower were brought out from that place. Hence, Feng Ruqing must find out the mastermind behind this.

“Alright.” Mu Qingyin took a deep breath as he suppressed the murderous intent in his heart.

“I will tell Suyi about this. You may want to get some people here to get rid of all these plants tomorrow. Fortunately, no one has ever been here at night. Otherwise, these flowers would have taken in their spiritual qi too.

“Oh yeah, Second Uncle. There is a servant in the place where I have stayed before this. Her name is Xiao Ya. Could you please send someone to bring her here?”

“Don’t worry, I will do that.”

“It’s getting late. These Spectral Flowers have been starving for quite some time. If we are still here by the time they wake, our spiritual qi would become their food.”

## **Chapter 953: Spectral Flower IV**

Feng Ruqing glanced at the sky with a dazzling smile on her face and then stretched her body lazily.

"Nan Xian, let's go."

Nan Xian's face was still cold and nonchalant. Before he left, his indifferent gaze swept past the Spectral Flowers.

No one noticed that as Nan Xian's gaze fell on the Spectral Flowers, the flowers quivered in the wind like a bunch of trembling cabbages.

\*\*\*

The next day.

Chen Qingyan's face was wrapped up in a few layers of bandage making her look like a big, fat bun. Even so, one could easily see that her face was red and swollen.

"Lady Qingyan! Oh, what a calamity!" A servant rushed through the door, panting.

"Just now, the second manor master and Lady Suyi led a group of people to the old master's chamber to uproot all the flowers and trees."

"What did you just say?" Trembling, Chen Qingyan had nearly fallen off the bed. She held onto the servant's shoulders tightly. Her grip was so hard that the servant had nearly burst into tears from the pain.

"What did you just say? What had Nan Suyi and Mu Qingyin done?"

Chen Qingyan was petrified. If Chen Qingyan's face was not wrapped up in so many layers of bandage, one could have seen the anger and fear on her face.

Naturally, it was neither Suyi nor Mu Qingyin that she feared, but someone that no one in the Mu family knew of.

"Lady Suyi and the second manor master have brought a group of people to uproot the trees and flowers in the old master's chamber." The servant bit her lower lip.

"I am going to the old master's chamber now. Get the manor master to go there now! Hurry up!" Chen Qingyan's body shook violently. A glimmer of vicious light flashed in her eyes.

Mu Ling must go there quickly. Otherwise, it would be too late.

Panicking greatly, Chen Qingyan rushed out of the chamber. She ran way too fast and had left all the servants behind her.

From afar, Chen Qingyan saw Suyi who was directing the people to cut down the trees and Feng Ruqing who was eating grapes while watching them by the side.

Mu Qingyin stood rooted next to Suyi while Nan Xian's eyes were fixed upon Feng Ruqing.

All of them did not even spare a glance at Chen Qingyan who had rushed over.

“Sister Suyi, what are you doing?” Suppressing the anxiety growing in her heart, Chen Qingyan’s eyes swept past the people who were uprooting the flowers. Her face was ghastly pale.

Fortunately, Qingyan reached there in time, the Spectral Flowers were not all uprooted yet. There were still a few of them left. Otherwise, Chen Qingyan was finished. That person would not have let her off so easily.

“Stop it! This is the old master’s chamber! Who do you think you are to do this?”

All the servants paused and glanced at Suyi uncertainly.

“Keep going.” Suyi raised her brow.

Hearing this, the servants continued uprooting the Spectral Flowers.

Chen Qingyan’s face that was wrapped up in bandage contorted with rage. She clenched her fists tightly and held back the urge to hit those servants.

Chen Qingyan had always been treating the servants so well. However, they had actually taken Suyi’s side now!

Little did Chen Qingyan know that these servants were actually panicking.

Yesterday night, it had been widely spread in the Mu family that the Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan were beaten up and that Nan Xian was behind this.

No one was not afraid of death. Hence, no matter how well Chen Qingyan had treated the servants, they dared not go against Suyi. They would rather go against Chen Qingyan. That was the grim reality of life in the Mu family.

“Sister Suyi, I have no idea what I have done wrong to you that has made you so mad at me. I have sown all these plants for the old master’s health. If you are mad at me, you could just vent your anger on me. Don’t vent it on these spirit herbs.” Chen Qingyan was flustered. She looked extremely pathetic. She quickly turned to look at Suyi.

#### **Chapter 954: Spectral Flower V**

Suyi was unmoved as she looked down at Chen Qingyan.

Chen Qingyan panicked and gritted her teeth. She knelt before Suyi in front of everyone.

“Sister Suyi, these are all my hard work. Please do not destroy them. I have spent so much money on them and had knelt for a few days to get these spirit herbs from others. These spirit herbs are good for the old master’s condition. Please don’t ruin all my efforts. I beg you...”

Her weeping voice could be heard in the whole courtyard.

Chen Qingyan saw that Suyi did not respond to her. She then crawled to Feng Ruqing crying loudly.

“Lady Feng, please help me persuade Sister Suyi. If you still have not vented all of your anger last night, you can continue to hit me. However, I don’t know what the old master has done wrong that has made

you want to destroy these spirit herbs. People should always be grateful. The old master has treated Sister Suyi so well. How could she do this?"

Feng Ruqing lowered her eyes and stared at Chen Qingyan coldly. "Are you good to Old Master Mu or do you want to harm him? You know it well."

Chen Qingyan was shocked and bit hard on her lower lip.

What did Feng Ruqing know?

No!

Impossible!

That person once said that no one could recognize the Thousand Vines Orchid and the Spectral Flower in this world.

Even Qian Kun and Hai Rong also could not recognize it, let alone a little girl?

She did this just to intentionally retaliate against her!

"Feng! Ru! Qing!"

Mu Ling heard Feng Ruqing's words as soon as Mu Ling rushed over. He was so angry that he had hurried to Chen Qingyan who was kneeling on the ground and helped her up.

A pair of angry eyes stared hard at Feng Ruqing.

Of course, Mu Ling's face was like a mule's at this moment. Only his mouth, nose, and eyes were exposed.

"Enough. When will you stop hurting Qingyan? She is always thinking about others, but you are still always trying to attack her! And also ruin all her efforts. Don't you forget, if you marry Nan Xian, she will be your mother! It is utterly absurd to disrespect your elders!"

Feng Ruqing smiled. "I don't care if it is utterly absurd. I believe that my state preceptor will love me just the way I am."

Nan Xian slightly smiled. This feeling of Feng Ruqing relying on him was so good...

"Feng Ruqing!!" Mu Ling was so angry that his chest was about to explode. He gritted his teeth and said, "You are unfaithful, unrighteous, and disobedient, you should..."

Mu Ling's voice disappeared when his eyes met with Nan Xian's eyes. He was afraid.

Was Mu Ling afraid of his son?

Mu Ling had always been afraid of Nan Xian. Otherwise, he would not have to go to him and always sent his servants to find Nan Xian.

Nonetheless, he always felt that Nan Xian could not do anything to him since he was Nan Xian's father, let alone embarrassing him in public...

It was not until last night that he realized he was thinking too much.

Nan Xian would hit him!

Therefore, Mu Ling swallowed all his words when his eyes met Nan Xian's.

He was afraid that if he kept talking, Nan Xian would not only hit him but also Qingyan too.

"What Qingyan has said is also true." Mu Ling's throat trembled, but he willed himself to speak. His voice was much lower. "These are all spirit herbs that are good for the old master's condition. She has kneeled and begged many people to get them for the old master. I know you don't like Qingyan, but you can't let Qingyan's efforts be wasted."

#### **Chapter 955: Mu Ling is Timid I**

Mu Ling felt hurt and his eyes were full of regret seeing the flowers being dropped onto the ground.

He had looked forward to the old master's recovery more than anyone.

Although he was in charge of the Mu family now, he might not be anymore if the old master was fully recovered. However, it was obvious that Nan Xian would not return to the Mu family. If the old master did not recover, the Mu family would inevitably suffer.

Only the old master could suppress those who were skittish.

Mu Ling understood that the clan would either prosper or decline as one.

He wanted to take charge of the Mu family. However, he knew that his current strength could not bring the Mu family back to its glory like before, only the old master could do it.

If the Mu family was eventually annexed by other forces, what significance did he have as the young master of the Mu family?

Anyway, Mu Qingyin did not like power. Furthermore, Nan Xian was not interested in taking charge of the Mu family. The Mu family would be his sooner or later. Why should he fight now?

Moreover, Mu Ling did not dare to let people realize that the old master's strength was declining in order not to let people know the Mu family's situation. It did not mean that he did not care about Old Master Mu's life. Otherwise, he would not have been looking for spirit herbs everywhere for many years to cure the old man.

It was just that the situation of the Mu family was not looking so well. Furthermore, the chief manor had rejected the marriage. Hai Rong was unwilling to allow the Mu family to do any business using his name. Hence, he could only think of another way to make the Mu family better.

The old master was his father. He wanted the old master to recover as soon as possible. However, he was too naïve and believed in Chen Qingyan too much. He listened to whatever Chen Qingyan said and tried his best to convince the old master to accept Chen Qingyan.

So much so that it had caused so many issues later...

Suyi saw that Mu Ling was not that arrogant anymore after he had gone through yesterday's events. She could not help but sneer.

So, even he could be afraid at times...

She thought that Mu Ling had always been stubborn and was fearless.

Mu Ling was not afraid of the old master because the old master had not hit him like this, but it was obvious that Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian would hit him.

What if Nan Xian's temper was out of control?

Mu Ling believed that Nan Xian would do it. So, he was timid in front of Nan Xian and did not even dare to scold him out loud.

Chen Qingyan felt the change in Mu Ling. She bit her lower lip and tears floated in her eyes.

"Brother Ling, I didn't want to harm the old master. The old master is your father and also my father. I can't possibly hurt him."

Mu Ling was in pain. "Qingyan, I believe you. Suyi, I know that there is a lot of contradictions between you and Qingyan, but she is unlikely to harm the old master. There must be misunderstanding..."

He looked at Feng Ruqing subconsciously when he said that.

He seemed to be telling Suyi that this was all Feng Ruqing's fault.

Qingyan was not a vicious person.

If it had been in the past, Mu Ling would have reprimanded Feng Ruqing, but he could not say a word because of Nan Xian's glare.

Feng Ruqing glanced at Mu Ling and turned to look at Nan Xian. "State Preceptor, he wants to slander me for provoking the alienation between Suyi and Qingyan."

Mu Ling was speechless.

What did he say? He said nothing!

Why did she blame him?

"Feng Ruqing, you are..."

Mu Ling could feel a gaze with murderous intent directed at him. He stopped speaking abruptly again.

He pondered for a moment before he continued, "I didn't say those words. Everyone present can prove that. Nan Xian, you can't treat me like this just because of her words."

## **Chapter 956: Mu Ling is Timid II**

'I am your father!'

He did not dare to say it out loud. He feared that Nan Xian would take action.



“He was slandering me in his heart.”

Mu Ling’s face turned pale.

He was indeed skeptical that Feng Ruqing was provoking the alienation. How could this woman know what he was thinking?

Did his eyes reveal the truth just now?

He must pay more attention to his behavior in front of Feng Ruqing next time. He must not let this woman have the opportunity to offend him.

“Nan Xian.” Mu Ling ignored Feng Ruqing and continued to look at Nan Xian. “Did you believe in what she said?”

Nan Xian said calmly, “I believe in whatever she said.”

Mu Ling remained silent.

“Moreover, you did not respect her.” Nan Xian’s expression was clear and light.

Mu Ling’s face stiffened.

He was the father and also an elder. Why should she respect Feng Ruqing?

Should it not be the other way around?

When he was looking at Nan Xian this time, he finally realized the feeling of his father—the old master when he defended Qingyan in front of him.

But Feng Ruqing was a vicious person, how could she be compared to Qingyan?

Nan Xian was blinded by love to such a degree. Even his biological father was being treated like this for her sake!

“Let’s talk about this matter objectively, Nan Xian. Qingyan has put in a lot of effort to find and plant these spirit herbs for the old master’s illness. Aren’t you overdoing it a little by treating her like this?”

Somehow, Mu Ling’s last sentence was filled with grievances. He wanted to be angry but did not dare to act against Nan Xian.

Yes, he dared not!

Every human being appreciated their own lives. Mu Ling was also afraid of death. He was even more afraid to die in Nan Xian’s hands!

Though Nan Xian would be charged for killing his father, Mu Ling would be ashamed of being killed by his son!

He could not afford to lose face like that!

“Qing’er.” Mu Qingyin looked at Feng Ruqing. “It’s better to tell him everything even if he doesn’t believe it. I don’t want you to be criticized for provoking others.”

There was no provocation needed for Suyi and Qingyan, they had always been like water and fire since the beginning.

However, Mu Qingyin did not want Mu Ling to slander her to protect Chen Qingyan.

“Hehe!” Mu Ling sneered. He did not have much forbearance when he was facing Mu Qingyin. He said sarcastically, “Second Brother, you have always been in the Mu family. You must have seen how well Qingyan has treated the old master. Would you still want to tell me that Qingyan wanted to poison the old master? Let me tell you, I will never believe it!”

Mu Qing knew his answer long ago. He just looked on calmly without any emotion.

Mu Ling would die in Nan Xian and Qing'er's hands sooner or later if he continued to be like this.

Feng Ruqing's eyes were cold. “Did you not know that Second Uncle's health is poor? You blame him so much. If anything happens to him, the old master will kill you before we even do anything.”

Mu Ling was speechless.

Before Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian returned, he was the eldest in the family. No one dared to disobey him apart from the old master who would occasionally vent out on him.

His status had changed since the two of them came to the Mu family.

Normally, he could reprimand Mu Qingyin whenever he wanted to. Now this woman would always jump at everything he said.

Let's not forget, he was the young master of the Mu family. He was the one in charge now!

He would make this woman kneel on the ground and beg for mercy sooner or later!

Mu Ling felt better after whispering these to himself. She then turned to look at Feng Ruqing.

“What are you going to tell me?”

### **Chapter 957: Mu Ling is Timid III**

“Oh, there's nothing to say.” Feng Ruqing shrugged. “It's just that Second Uncle has shown me around here yesterday. I have seen the spirit herbs here in some books before.”

Mu Ling was in doubt. Did she see them in just some books when even the two great masters failed to recognize them?

“For example, this Thousand Vines Orchid...”

Chen Qingyan panicked and started to feel fear creep into her body when she heard Feng Ruqing mention the Thousand Vines Orchid. She clenched her trembling fists tightly. She became more and more frightened.

She knew, she really knew. How was this possible?

How did Feng Ruqing know?!

"If the Thousand Vines Orchid is mixed with the Bloody Lotus Lingzhi, it can cause people to be unconscious and lethargic until the brain dies. Luckily, the old master's strength was relatively strong. He was able to use his spiritual force to block a large part of the medicinal effect. If you want to make him brain-dead, it would take a long time."

The old butler immediately heard Feng Ruqing's words when he had just run in from outside the courtyard.

He was stunned at first and soon regained his composure. He was so angry that his eyes were about to burst out.

"There was Bloody Lotus Lingzhi in the medicine that the old master drank! No wonder the old master would be drowsy every time he drank it. So, it was you, Chen Qingyan!"

The old butler was the only person who had always supported the old master and had always stayed near him in the Mu family. He was extremely loyal to the old master.

After all, his life was saved by the old master. The old master had brought him back to the Mu family and made him his butler!

Mu Ling also knew the loyalty and importance of the old butler to the old master. Therefore, he still allowed the old butler to do his job and did not remove him from his post for so many years.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Mu Ling was furious.

He could not endure someone falsely accusing Chen Qingyan.

He had promised Chen Qingyan that he would be responsible for her all his life and would never allow anyone to bully her when he had married her back then.

If he could not protect her now, how could he call himself a man?

Boom!

Nan Xian flipped his sleeves and suddenly, Mu Ling's chest was hit by a strong spiritual force. Mu Ling took a few steps back and blood rushed out of his throat.

Feng Ruqing smiled and continued, "As for the Thousand Vines Orchid, it will cause the person to be sleepy in the day and be awake at midnight. It will also absorb the person's spiritual qi and cause his strength to decline."

The old butler grew angrier. "The old master's strength has declined drastically ever since Chen Qingyan planted these flowers. No wonder she did not allow anyone to bother the old master at night. It was all because she wanted to murder the old master!"

Mu Ling's face changed from dark to pale and then it became very dark.

He suddenly remembered that the old master's strength had only begun to decline after the Spectral Flowers were planted.

It was indeed Qingyan who had sent people to guard the courtyard.

She said that no one was allowed to disturb him at night so that the old master could be well-rested.

Qingyan got angry when the old master had moved out of the courtyard. She kept asking Mu Ling to find a way to get the old master back to this courtyard.

But would Qingyan hurt the old master?

Impossible!

Qingyan could never do such a thing.

“There must be a misunderstanding. I don’t believe that Qingyan would do all of this. Besides, neither of the two masters recognize these flowers. How would you know?”

Feng Ruqing smiled. “If you don’t believe me, you can come and try to investigate in the middle of the night. However, you can’t blame me if your strength declines. By the way, the strength of these Spectral Flowers will increase after absorbing spiritual qi to a certain extent that they could even absorb the spiritual qi of the entire Tian Shen Manor.”

#### **Chapter 958: Mu Ling is Timid IV**

Otherwise, how did Yun Chuan Kingdom almost perish?

Chen Qingyan’s face turned pale. She shook her head.

She just wanted to kill the old master! This old man had treated her so badly. She wanted him to die immediately a long time ago so that no one could bully her anymore.

But she had never thought about harming others.

Even if the entire Tian Shen Manor perished, she could not escape this time.

“You...” Mu Ling just wanted to swear. But then he held back. “What are you talking about? This is impossible!”

Feng Ruqing smiled a little.

She knew that Mu Ling would not believe it.

She also understood that Mu Ling would not believe that Qingyan was going to murder the old master even if he came over in the middle of the night.

However, it did not matter. She just wanted to let the truth be known. When the secret was finally out in the future, she would make these two people live a miserable life!

“We don’t have to wait until midnight.” Nan Xian looked at those trembling Spectral Flowers calmly. “Because they are awake...”

Everyone was frightened by Nan Xian’s words.

Especially the servants who were just plucking the flowers just now. They quickly rushed out of the courtyard. They were afraid that those flowers would absorb their spiritual qi.

Feng Ruqing stood next to Nan Xian, unmoving with a smile.

She believed in Nan Xian. Thus, she had remained calm from the beginning to the end.

Mu Ling turned stiffly and his eyes fell upon those Spectral Flowers.

He might have been dazzled. He even saw a faint light from those Spectral Flowers.

The light was dim and gray with a smolder, which made him shiver and unable to move.

Hiss!

Suddenly, his spiritual qi flowed out uncontrollably as if there was a big mouth that was constantly devouring the spiritual qi in him.

That feeling made Mu Ling even more panicked. He wanted to cry for help, but he could not make any sound as his throat was dry.

The old master was sleeping in the middle of the night when those Spectral Flowers were devouring the spiritual qi in him. Hence, he did not feel any pain or fear. His strength had just declined when he woke up.

Therefore, no one had felt the fear that Mu Ling had.

The spiritual qi was constantly flowing as smooth as silk out of his body.

Mu Ling's strength was originally at Advanced Immortal Warrior tier. He was considered quite strong in Tian Shen Manor. However, some people had already achieved Advanced Immortal Warrior tier in Tian Shen Manor. It was not rare.

For example, Qin Li of the Qin family and Luo Fei of the Luo family. They both had also achieved Immortal Warrior tier.

Even Elder Leiyun of Fengyun Manor was also an Immortal Warrior, but he had only achieved Intermediate tier. It was also because of the existence of Elder Leiyun that Fengyun Manor managed to be ranked as the largest force after the three main major forces.

Immortal Warrior tier came after Dark Warrior tier. However, it was extremely difficult to achieve Immortal Warrior tier.

Some people who had achieved Intermediate Dark Warrior tier might not be able to achieve the Immortal Warrior tier their whole life.

It was the same case from Immortal Warrior tier to Holy Warrior tier.

When the old master was in good health, he was already a saintly Holy Warrior. The Mu family and the chief manor were on an equal footing at that time.

This was also why Mu Ling had wanted the old master to recover soon.

Gu Shi was also, currently, a Holy Warrior. Grandmaster Hai Rong had achieved Holy Warrior tier many years ago. Even Mu Ling could not tell whether Hai Rong or Gu Shi was stronger.

In the past, Mu Ling did not need to worry about the Mu family being destroyed since Grandmaster Hai Rong was always on their side. If only Hai Rong was still Mu Huan's master, he would not have to be so humble in front of Nan Xian. He would not have to fear that Nan Xian would impulsively destroy him.

### **Chapter 959: Mu Ling is Timid V**

But no matter what, he still had some confidence in front of others.

Simply because he was of Advanced Sky Warrior tier!

However, he could feel that his strength had absorbed out of his body now.

Downgrading from Advanced Sky Warrior tier to Intermediate Sky Warrior tier! And then to Lower Sky Warrior tier!

A leap of one level required countless years of hard work and countless cultivation of spirit herbs.

But it only took a moment to be downgraded to a lower level.

Fortunately, the servants had gotten rid many flowers just now. Mu Ling had just been downgraded two levels. Otherwise, he would have been downgraded right back to Dark Warrior tier.

The flowers had stopped absorbing spiritual qi after they were full.

Mu Ling's body was weak as he fell to the ground. Cold sweat flowed from his forehead. His eyes were filled with panic.

"How can this be? Why is it like this?"

Did Father's strength decline because of these flowers?

Suddenly, Mu Ling came back to his senses and quickly got up from the ground. He hurriedly looked at the servants who had fled from the courtyard.

"Hurry up and get rid of all of these flowers. Hurry up! Get rid of them immediately before they wake up again!"

His voice was filled with terror and panic. It was clear that he was very scared of what had happened just now.

1Chen Qingyan bit her lower lip and she was disappointed.

It was over. These Spectral Flowers could not be kept...

It was all Feng Ruqing's fault. If it were not for her, all of this would not have happened.

It was all her fault!

Chen Qingyan lowered her eyes and deep beneath her eyes was resentment.

All the resentment disappeared when she lifted her eyes. Her eyes became teary and full of pity.

"Brother Ling..."

She reached out to grab Mu Ling's hand.

But Mu Ling avoided her hand.

Her body trembled. She then turned to look at the man's angry look. She panicked. "Brother Ling, please let me explain."

"Alright, you give me an explanation now. I want to hear it now!"

These flowers were brought back by Qingyan.

She had also plucked them herself.

Nonetheless, these flowers had caused Father's strength to decline and it had even made him a Lower Holy Warrior!

The Mu family's situation was already unstable. What would be coming for the Mu family if his strength declined too?

These were all because of Qingyan!

Chen Qingyan burst into tears. "Brother Ling, I didn't know, I really didn't know. Those trees were given to me by others. It was said that they could help in refreshing and activating the brain cells. That was why I have brought them back. I happened to be attracted by these flowers when I passed one of the mountains. These flowers were filled with spiritual qi. I thought that they would bring a lot of benefits to a person's body. Hence, I had begged the warrior in the mountains to sell them to me.

"Everything I have said is true, Brother Ling. You have to believe me. I have never wanted to kill the old master, let alone destroy the Mu family!"

She yelled loudly trying to explain for herself. She had almost lost her voice.

Mu Ling did not speak.

If it was something else, he would have trusted her and forgiven her no matter what it was.

However, she had brought a heavy blow to the Mu family this time even if she was careless.

This blow was enough to destroy the Mu family!

Chen Qingyan looked at Mu Ling's lowered eyes. She then took a few steps back. She suddenly laughed.

"I understand, Brother Ling. You should be angry since I have brought so much damage to the Mu family due to my stupidity and ignorance. You can rest assured that I will pay the price if I have done something wrong! I just hope that you will treat Huan'er and Xi'er well. Both of them, like you, are my life.

## **Chapter 960: Mu Ling is Timid VI**

'Both of them, like you, are my life.'

After all that had happened, Mu Ling still hesitated after hearing this sentence.

He closed his eyes slowly and his face was full of pain.

He recalled the past right then.

Qingyan was the one who had taken care of him when he was injured.

Qingyan was the one who had protected him with her weak body while he was in danger.

Just to keep him alive!

This woman had always regarded him as more important than herself!

“Mother!”

A heartbreaking cry made Mu Ling open his eyes.

He suddenly saw a flash of white light. Chen Qingyan was already holding a sword in her hand and was determined to end her life.

“Don’t!”

The endless pain had caused Mu Ling’s face to contort. His eyes were full of fear. He quickly hurried forward and held the sword in Qingyan’s hand firmly.

Blood flowed down from the palm of his hand. He looked sad as if not feeling any of the pain.

“Qingyan, what are you doing?”

He was furious, but he never thought that Qingyan would end her life to make up for her crimes.

These were not Qingyan’s original intentions. She had made these mistakes because she was deceived by other people.

How could he watch her die in front of him?

Qingyan was not only his woman but also his savior!

“Mother!” Mu Huan quickly ran to Chen Qingyan. She pulled her to the side and looked at Mu Ling angrily. “Father, what did Mother do? Why are you forcing her to her death?”

Suyi and these people must have said something to Father!

That was why Father had wanted to force Mother to her death!

“Huan’er, it’s enough. I have done something wrong and I should pay the price.” Chen Qingyan smiled bitterly and lowered her eyes. “Brother Ling, you don’t need to stop me. If it weren’t for my stupidity for bringing back the Thousand Vines Orchid and the Spectral Flower, the old master’s condition would not have been like this. Your strength would also not have downgraded to Lower Sky Warrior tier.”

Mu Huan’s eyes widened.

Did Mother cause Grandfather’s strength to decline? On top of that, had Father’s strength also declined?



She gritted her teeth. "Father, Mother didn't do it on purpose. She did not know that those plants had such an effect. Hence, she is not guilty. You can improve your strength later even if your strength has declined. Do you have to kill her for such little thing? Mother has almost used death to prove her innocence. What else do you want?"

"I..." Mu Ling sobbed. A chuckle interrupted him just as he was about to explain to Mu Huan.

Feng Ruqing smiled as if she had not witnessed the sad scene just now.

Her eyes were filled with happiness.

"Suyi, have you heard this sentence before?"

Suyi looked at Feng Ruqing blankly. "What?"

"A person doesn't really leave no matter how many times he creates chaos. If he really wanted to leave, he would have gone quietly. Only then, will he be truly gone."

Just like Qing Zhu who had run away many times, but he would still return every single time.

If it really wanted to run away from home, it would have left silently when no one was around to see it and it would never return again.

"Similarly, if a person really wanted to commit suicide, she would find a place to end her life quietly. This is how it should be. Not like someone who is pretending to use the sword to cut her neck knowing that someone would stop her. If Chen Qingyan were really sincere, she should have looked for a place to kill herself tonight. I will believe that she is innocent when I see her body tomorrow morning."

Chen Qingyan's body stiffened. Her whole body turned cold as if her clothes had been taken off by Feng Ruqing. She felt utterly helpless.