

## Overbearing 971

### Chapter 971: The Truth Back Then VIII

So, what did you want to say, Master?

“What if Suyi gets angry and leaves the Mu family because of his smell? No, you have to stop Mu Ling from finding Suyi. He is too stinky.” The old master felt anxious and hurried to his feet.

The old butler’s mouth twitched. “It is useless for me to stop him if he insists on looking for Suyi. Furthermore, Lady Suyi will surely throw him out.”

“Oh, that’s good,” The old master said with a smile. “By the way, did Mu Ling eat shit today? Why is he so stinky?”

“Probably. Perhaps he feels that he is not worthy of eating rice. So, he has decided to eat some shit.”

“Oh, I see.” The old master frowned. “Then you better tell everyone to stay away from Mu Ling today. He has eaten shit and he smells bad.”

The old butler was speechless.

Did the old master want to shame Mu Ling to such extent?

“No, you also need to notify the people when you go out so that people will not faint due to Mu Ling’s smell. Everyone should keep a distance from him. Go and tell them now!”

The old master was angry and snapped when he saw that the old butler did not move.

“Yes, Master.” The old butler looked helpless. “Then I’ll tell others to stay away from the young master.”

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After leaving the old master’s courtyard, Mu Ling gave a piece of spirit herb to a maid and ordered her to give it to Chen Qingyan.

Of course, he also did not go to Suyi.

After all, it was not good to go to her empty-handed.

He remembered that Suyi liked to eat the Chen family’s chestnut pastries.

That pastry was extremely famous in Tian Shen City. There was always a long queue to buy it.

Mu Ling remembered that Suyi did not like others to use their power to oppress others. Therefore, he was ready to line up and would no longer jump in line, forcefully using his power as he once did.

Somehow...

He felt that those people were looking at him weirdly as if he was a beast. They automatically moved back when they saw him and no one dared to stand near him.

Mu Ling was confused. He did not understand what was happening.

He sniffed his body and frowned a little.

“I have deliberately used aromatherapy to lessen the foul stench before I came out. Although there are still some of the smell, it is already not that strong. How could these people notice it? When did their sense of smell become so sensitive?”

Mu Ling shook his head and put those ideas away after thinking about it.

He headed for the pastry stall and lined up with a smile.

The original line was full. Someone happened to see Mu Ling walking with a smile on his face.

That person’s face suddenly changed. He then poked the person in front of him...

The person in front looked back, his face suddenly changed too.

After that, Mu Ling who was approaching the line saw the people scattering away like birds, leaving without a trace in an instant.

There was no one at the door of Chen’s Chesnut Pastry Shop. There were only fallen leaves and it seemed to be a bit desolate.

Of course, Mu Ling did not know that the rumor was already spread throughout Tian Shen Manor while he was still using the aromatherapy to remove the stinky smell.

He could not understand why the people reacted that way and headed toward Chen’s Chesnut Pastry Shop.

“I want a...”

The surname of the owner of the stall was Chen. He looked at Mu Ling who was walking to the door as if a beast had walked in. He immediately cleaned and closed the stall at the door. He then quickly ran into the house like a whirlwind.

He left a sentence before he closed the door.

## **Chapter 972: A Scented**

“My shit isn’t delicious. Go find someone else.”

Mu Ling was speechless. His face then turned dark.

He reminded himself that Suyi did not like people who bully others using their power. He was looking for Suyi to apologize to her. He must not provoke her again.

His anger and murderous intent that was surfacing disappeared after he whispered the reminder to himself over and over again.

“Moron!”

Mu Ling flipped his sleeve fiercely and left without looking back after saying that.

Boss Chen was relieved as he stuck his head out of the house after Mu Ling left.

“Who is the moron? The young master of the Mu family likes to eat shit. I heard that he has eaten all the shit of the Mu family. He even tortures the servants if they could not offer him shit to eat. Now he’s coming out to make people go the toilet for him. What a moron!”

Boss Chen spat toward the ground and then closed the door again. He would not open his stall for today, so as not to be visited by Mu Ling.

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At first, the rumors were about Mu Ling liking to eat shit.

Later, somehow, the rumors worsened. It was said that three days ago, the Mu family’s latrine had exploded. Mu Ling had come out covered in feces and with feces hung from his mouth.

As a result, the rumors had evolved increasingly fiercely.

In the end, rumors had it that Mu Ling was going out to make people shit for him. Therefore, everyone who saw him ran far away. They feared that Mu Ling would give them laxatives just to make them shit to meet his need.

1He recalled other delicious dishes that Suyi liked to eat after he left Old Chen’s stall.

But those people reacted the same way as Boss Chen.

Just as he was approaching the stalls, they packed everything and closed their stalls leaving him alone outside the door.

Mu Ling did not understand. There was just a little smell of the feces on his body. Why did these people treat him as if they saw a scary beast? Was he so scary?

Until a few children cried out loudly when they saw him...

“Run, the person who eats shit is coming. Let’s run!”

“Huhu, my mother said that he will go everywhere to catch people and force them to shit for him to eat. We will be caught by him if we don’t run now...”

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Mu Ling’s face changed.

He finally understood why those people who saw him today would run away from him even faster than the wind.

He wondered which jerk was tarnishing his reputation.

If he got to know who it was, he would surely kill him!

Mu Ling was so angry that his face was twisted. The first person he thought of was Feng Ruqing.

In fact, Feng Ruqing was truly unlucky.

Once, the state preceptor had used a boulder to pin Feng Rushuang down when she was crazily in love with him. However, Feng Rushuang had thought that Feng Ruqing was the one who did it!

A few days ago, Nan Xian had made Qin Fei'er fall in embarrassment in public. Qin Fei'er had also said that it was Feng Ruqing's fault.

Today, the rumors that had been spread by the people started from Old Master Mu.

1Nonetheless, Mu Ling still thought it was from Feng Ruqing!

Feng Ruqing had unknowingly become the scapegoat many times.

"Young... Young Master, should we still buy it?"

The guard following behind Mu Ling was timid. He took a few steps back subconsciously with fear in his eyes.

Mu Ling's face was very dark. "No, we are not buying anymore. Let's go back!"

Damned Feng Ruqing!

He had to teach this girl who dared to tarnish his reputation a lesson this time even if Nan Xian was going to get angry!

The thing that was most important to Mu Ling in this world was his reputation!

He would not let go of whoever had shamed him!

### **Chapter 973: His Regret I**

Mu Ling was initially going back to the Mu family to find Feng Ruqing to settle accounts with her. Just as he reached the Mu family, he saw Suyi and Mu Qingyin chatting happily with each other.

The smile on her face was so beautiful that it easily touched his heart just it did like twenty years ago.

But her laughter no longer belonged to him now!

Mu Ling's heart ached. The old butler's words appeared in his mind. He then made up his mind and walked toward Suyi.

Suyi could smell Mu Ling's smell from far away.

The aromatherapy did hide most of the smell, but not all the smell was removed.

Suyi's smile gradually disappeared looking at Mu Ling who was walking slowly toward her. She was indifferent and her eyes were cold. "Are you in the wrong place? This is not where you should be. You should be in Chen Qingyan's courtyard."

The woman's indifferent expression was like a sharp sword that stabbed hard at Mu Ling's heart.

He had never felt as remorseful as now before.

It was he who had pushed Suyi away and Suyi would never return to him.

“Suyi...”

His husky voice carried grief. “Tell me. Did you save me when I was badly injured? Did you?”

Mu Ling enunciated every single word as he questioned Suyi.

“Oh.”

Suyi’s tone was indifferent. “Does it matter if it was me or not? It’s none of your business. We can’t change what has happened between us no matter what. Little Qingyin, let’s go.”

Mu Ling was heartbroken.

Suyi’s gaze had always followed him in the past. However, she would not even look at him now.

“Alright.”

Mu Qingyin looked at Mu Ling and turned to follow Suyi.

If he knew that he would regret today, why did he do what he had done in the first place?

Perhaps Mu Qingyin hoped that Suyi could return to the Mu family and also hoped that she would still be his sister-in-law as before.

But all his thoughts had been put away since that incident a few days ago.

Mu Ling could not help but shout again. “Suyi!”

Suyi stopped with her back facing the man behind her. She was calm and elegant. She then said softly, “Is there anything else?”

Her decisive stance was like a thousand arrows piercing his heart.

Mu Ling did not understand what was going on and how he and Suyi had ended up like this.

“I used to think... I thought you didn’t love me as much as I thought. I thought it was just me loving you. Suyi, I knew it was all my own misunderstanding. It was my fault. Can you give me another chance?”

Suyi smiled. Her smile was sardonic. She turned her head calmly and stared at the man standing in front of her quietly.

The man looked sad.

She had never seen it before.

Mu Ling had done everything possible to get Suyi back over the years.

He was arrogant every time he faced Suyi. It seemed that it should be her pleasure that he was willing to go and beg her.

But this time, Suyi could feel the sincerity from this man.

Unfortunately...

She had decided to leave since Chen Qingyan had stepped into this house.

There should be no third person involved in a relationship between two lovers. She could not stand her man having another woman.

“Mu Ling, you said that I didn’t like you.” Suyi smiled slightly. “Then, why would I come to the Mu family? Would I have had a child for you? If I didn’t like you, why should I get pregnant and suffer for ten months? But I am very grateful to you. Without you, there would be no Nan Xian, let alone a daughter-in-law—Qing’er.”

## **Chapter 974: His Regret II**

Mu Ling frowned. His eyes were filled with grief.

“But I don’t like you now, Mu Ling. Just divorce me and we will go separate ways in the future.”

She was not the Mu family’s daughter-in-law since a long time ago. All she needed was just a legal divorce now.

“Suyi!” Mu Ling’s heart trembled. He grabbed Suyi’s arm subconsciously. He was confused. “I don’t believe it. I don’t believe that you are so ruthless and unforgiving. I did misunderstand you too deeply before. Suyi, can’t you give me a chance?”

Suyi looked down at Mu Ling and flung off his hand. She took out a handkerchief and gently wiped the wrist that was touched by Mu Ling. Her movement was extremely elegant and looked very pleasing.

“Misunderstanding? That was your misunderstanding toward me. I didn’t misunderstand you. You did marry a concubine. Was there any misunderstanding between us?”

Mu Ling was stunned. He said stubbornly, “But it’s normal for a man to have three to four wives in this world. You didn’t say you wouldn’t allow me either.”

1Suyi looked up at Mu Ling. “Did I allow you to marry a concubine? Have I stopped you from doing so?”

“I thought you didn’t like Qingyan... And, you had only stopped me once. After that, you did not bother to stop me anymore.”

1This man had a fallacy to explain no matter what he said.

“Oh, you have already decided to marry a concubine. I just show my will. If you insist on marrying a concubine, why should I still be by your side? Mu Ling, don’t find excuses for your fickleness. Others could live happily with only one partner. If you can’t do it, don’t blame it on the secular system. Did the secular system force you to do it?”

She had her pride and self-esteem.

If her husband wanted to marry a concubine. She would show her will on the matter. However, Mu Ling was angry and thought she was jealous. Now, he was even blaming her for stopping him only once.

Ridiculous!

Back then, after she had left the Mu family, she was in pain and despair. Her whole world was dark.

Until she met the white phoenix.

Perhaps it was the white phoenix's warmth and companionship that had gradually got her to come out of her grief.

So, she would not fall into it again!

Mu Ling said with a strangled voice, "Suyi, what can I do to make you forgive me?"

"I will not forgive you even if you and Chen Qingyan are dead. I will not forgive you! I have accepted the Mu family for the sake of Old Master Mu and Little Qingyin. However, you and Chen Qingyan are both my irreconcilable enemies!"

"Why... I've just married a concubine. Why do you hate me so much? If you don't accept Qingyan, I can make her move out. You won't meet her again in this life. I promise you. I won't have any physical intimacy with her. Why do you still hate me so much?"

Suyi looked hard at Mu Ling, sneering. "Physical intimacy? Do you still have the ability to do that?"

Mu Ling's face suddenly changed. He had almost forgotten about it.

"Mu Ling, when you decided to interfere with Nan Xian's matters and also hurt Qingyan for this..." She turned slowly and said calmly, "I have decided to never forgive you again!"

It was Mu Ling's freedom that he did not like her anymore. She had left the Mu family without a second thought since Mu Ling could not protect her and Nan Xian.

But she was resentful that Mu Ling took action against Qing'er.

He had even wanted to make Qing'er infertile and not allow her to have grandchildren in the future...

### **Chapter 975: His Regret III**

How could Suyi not hate him?

"You asked me just now. Did I save you back then? Yes, I did. It even caused my strength to decline and I was downgraded to Spirit Warrior tier..." Suyi slightly smiled. "If it weren't for my declined strength, none of you could have stopped me from killing Chen Qingyan when she wanted to kill Nan Xian!"

Mu Ling had learned about it from the old butler. He already knew the answer.

Now, he heard it directly from Suyi making him more convinced.

If Suyi did sacrifice so much for him...

Then it was not Suyi who owed him. It was he who owed Suyi!

Suyi and Mu Qingyin's figures were getting farther and farther.

Mu Ling stood not far away and looking at the two of them walking away. His eyes stayed focused on the man's back.

Faint jealousy emerged from his heart.

He finally got to experience Suyi's feelings for the first time.

It turned out that it was so uncomfortable when another person stood next to someone he loved.

Even when he knew that Mu Qingyin just regarded Suyi as his sister, Suyi might like him. How could he bear the thought of Suyi liking another person?

"I will not give up. I will never give up!"

It did not matter if he could not have sex.

He would cure the disease sooner or later.

He would no longer give Suyi the chance to leave him!

Mu Ling looked back and clenched his fist tightly. He then turned and walked toward the backyard.

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Inside a room of the east courtyard.

Chen Qingyan was lying on the bed. Her face was pale, looking very weak.

The light white shirt could not hide the traces on her back.

The door was pushed open with one hand. Chen Qingyan hurriedly looked up and saw Mu Ling come in from the door.

Her eyes were red and tears were floating in her eyes. She pursed her lips tightly.

"Brother Ling..."

She struggled to get up.

Mu Ling hurried forward and pressed her down to the bed. He sighed softly. "Qingyan, you are still not well yet. Just lie down and rest."

"Brother Ling." Chen Qingyan bit her lower lip hard. "Have I done something wrong? You said that you would give me a piece of spirit herb to cure my wounds. But in the end, you had only asked a servant to send it to me. I don't need any spirit herbs. To me, your company is what I am concerned about the most."

Mu Ling's hand that was stroking Chen Qingyan's palm trembled. He lowered his eyes and looked at the pale face in front of him. He groaned for a moment. "Qingyan, I have something to ask you..."

"What's the matter?" Chen Qingyan looked blankly and skeptically at Mu Ling.

Mu Ling's eyes slightly sank. "Do you remember the time when I was seriously injured?"

"I remember." Chen Qingyan smiled. "Back then, I had hurried over to the Mu family to take care of you when I heard that you were hurt. Old Master Mu was initially unwilling to let me go. I kneeled and begged him. Only then, he allowed me to take care of you."



Mu Ling's heart softened. She asked, "Did you see anyone else when you took care of me that day?"

Chen Qingyan was confused. She thought for a while. She then shook her head. "No. I only saw you lying down when I reached there. There was no one else. It was also quite strange at that time. They all said that you were seriously injured. But you didn't seem to be in life-threatening condition."

Mu Ling was relieved.

It seemed that Qingyan did not know that it was Suyi who saved him.

Suyi must have already left when Qingyan came to look for him. So, Qingyan had stayed behind and took care of him.

#### **Chapter 976: His Regret IV**

"Brother Ling, what's wrong? What happened?" Chen Qingyan looked hard at Mu Ling. "You seem to have something to say to me."

Mu Ling shook his head and touched Chen Qingyan's head. "It's nothing. I was just casually asking. It is all thanks to your care back then that I could recover so quickly."

Chen Qingyan lowered her head shyly. "Brother Ling, you are my beloved one. I am willing to sacrifice anything for you."

"Qingyan..." Mu Ling slightly hesitated. "Feng Ruqing is someone Suyi recognizes. Her behavior is similar to Suyi's behavior. I wanted to ask you. Have you ever blamed Suyi for treating you like this?"

Chen Qingyan clenched her fists tightly on the sheet. She loosened her grip after a short while. There was still an indifferent smile on her face.

"Brother Ling, I understand that I will also need to love your loved ones if I love you. If you like Suyi, I will like her. If you hate her, then I shall hate her. Therefore, I will not blame them for treating me like this. Besides, I was wrong. I deserved these punishments."

Her expression was bitter, yet moving.

Mu Ling closed his eyes sadly. "Qingyan, I'm sorry..."

He would always think of sending Qingyan to another courtyard every time after he came back from meeting Suyi.

Nonetheless, Qingyan loved him as much as her own life. How could this woman survive if he left her?

How could he be so ungrateful?

"Brother Ling." Chen Qingyan lowered her head. "Is Sister Suyi unable to tolerate me? It doesn't matter, I can leave. As long as she can forgive you and you are happy, that's enough. I can give up everything for you."

"Suyi..."

“Brother Ling, the Mu family has not been very peaceful since they have come to the Mu family. It was all because of me! They may not hate you anymore if I leave. Then, the Mu family would not be in such a situation.”

She did not want to leave Mu Ling. However, she could not stay with the Mu family.

Mu Ling could not protect her from any harm!

If she continued to stay, she knew that Feng Ruqing would surely find some ways to torture her!

“No. Qingyan, you can’t go.” Mu Ling held onto Chen Qingyan’s hand tightly. “I will think of other ways for Suyi to forgive me. If you leave the Mu family, you will not be able to survive outside. I can’t watch you suffer like this.”

Mu Ling did not see Chen Qingyan’s stiffened face at this moment.

If she stayed at the Mu family, she would be tortured to death!

This time, she really wanted to stay at another place to avoid the limelight for a while.

“But Brother Ling...”

“Qingyan, take a good rest. I’ll think of another way. Don’t worry. I won’t let you live outside no matter what happens.”

Mu Ling let go of Chen Qingyan’s hand. He turned and disappeared from Chen Qingyan’s surprised eyes into the sun.

Chen Qingyan’s face was pale. Her hands were still hanging in the air and she could not seem to retract them.

Just as Chen Qingyan was starting to feel miserable, she saw that the door was being opened again.

She looked up cheerfully. “Brother...”

Her sentence was stopped short.

Because she saw Feng Ruqing standing at the door.

An ugly woman with scars on her face, which frightened people, was standing behind Feng Ruqing.

“Why are you here?” Chen Qingyan’s face turned dark.

### **Chapter 977: The Wound That Never Heals**

Chen Qingyan did not even bother to keep up with her pretense when Mu Ling was not around.

“I am here to see how well you are recovering. If you have fully recovered, you should go and collect the night soil.” Feng Ruqing grinned as she walked into the chamber.

Hearing this, Chen Qingyan’s face changed. She glared at Feng Ruqing, her eyes were filled with resentment.

Feng Ruqing walked up to Chen Qingyan as if she did not see the way Chen Qingyan glared at her. Then, she reached out and pressed hard on Chen Qingyan's back.

"Ouch!"

An intense pain seared through Chen Qingyan's body, she felt as if her skin was being torn apart. It was so painful that her body was covered in cold sweats, tears broke free from her eyes. The resentment in her eyes grew deeper now.

"Oh, it seems that you have yet to recover. Let me check the other parts of your body."

"You!" Chen Qingyan was quivering with hatred.

'Who do you think you are to hurt me?'

Before Suyi and Nan Xian had returned, Chen Qingyan was the lady of the Mu family and simply no one dared to go against her. Ever since both of them were back to the Mu family, everything had turned into a nightmare.

Before Chen Qingyan could say anything, Feng Ruqing pressed on Chen Qingyan's skin once again. Chen Qingyan groaned in pain, her voice cracking. Her eyes erupted with an intense viciousness like a venomous snake that wanted to swallow a human alive.

"Feng Ruqing! How could you do this? Are you not afraid of retribution?"

"Retribution? I fear no retribution. Who dares to mess with me?" Feng Ruqing broke into laughter.

Chen Qingyan could not believe the things that she had just heard. She widened her eyes, glaring at the lady who was smiling brightly before her.

"I'm here with a sincere heart to see if you are recovering well. There are a lot of feces waiting for you out there. I will come and see you again tomorrow. I wish you a fast recovery.

"Xiao Ya, let's go."

Feng Ruqing turned to leave with indifference while Chen Qingyan was still staring at her with her bloodshot eyes.

'You have actually wished me a fast recovery? Hehe... I would have recovered if you don't disturb me. How would I recover if you are here every day?' Chen Qingyan's face darkened as she clenched her fists tightly.

"Lady Qingyan!"

At this moment, a servant rushed into the chamber. Seeing Chen Qingyan's back was covered in blood, she shouted in shock.

"Lady Qingyan, your wound has ripped open again. I will call for the physician to treat your wound."

The servant left hurriedly after placing a pail of water on the table.

"Feng Ruqing, I will make you pay for the things that you have done to me one day!" Chen Qingyan inhaled a breath of cold air, her eyes turned vicious.

Feng Ruqing constantly dropped by Chen Qingyan's chamber for the next few days. Although Chen Qingyan complained to Mu Ling, Mu Ling merely listened and slept on it as he feared Nan Xian and felt sorry for Suyi.

Hence, the physicians of the Mu family were extremely busy lately. They simply had no idea why Chen Qingyan did not get any better. Although the poor Chen Qingyan had taken countless spirit herbs, her wound ripped open over and over again every day.

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In the backyard.

Qing Han leaped out from the medium and rushed into Feng Ruqing's embrace. Her eyes were so adorable and even more dazzling than the stars.

Feng Ruqing caught Qing Han's soft and mushy body, the corner of her lips curved into a faint smile.

"I have been going down hard enough on Chen Qingyan lately. She must not be able to hold back anymore. Get the birds to keep a close eye on her and tell me if she tries to do something."

#### **Chapter 978: Tian Ya, Feng Wuhui I**

"Alright, Mother." Qing Han's voice was so soft and adorable, sweeter than even marshmallows.

"By the way, when will Fu Chen wake up?" Thinking of Fu Chen who was still sleeping, Feng Ruqing frowned as she asked.

"I have no idea, but I think Brother Fu Chen will wake up soon." Qing Han shook her head with dazed eyes.

Lowering her eyes, Feng Ruqing hugged Qing Han who was lying in her embrace without saying anything. The morning sunlight shone, Feng Ruqing's stunning face wore a brilliant smile.

At this time, Feng Ruqing raised her head, the silhouette of a young master came into sight, he looked so cold, elegant, and otherworldly.

"Mother, the so-called Father is here. I am going to see Grandmother."

Qing Han kissed Feng Ruqing on her face and left Feng Ruqing's embrace with a bright smile on her face.

'Grandmother said that when Father and Mother get together, no one should disturb them. Otherwise, I will not have a little sister.'

Although Qing Han and Fu Chen were not Feng Ruqing's biological children—they were adopted, Qing Han would treat Feng Ruqing's children better than their biological sister.

Qing Han was thinking too much. In fact, Feng Ruqing asked these two cutie pies to address her as their mother so she could have two kids without getting pregnant.

"State Preceptor." Feng Ruqing got up and pounced on Nan Xian. She put her arms around Nan Xian's waist and pressed her lips against his.

The lady in a red robe was enchantingly gorgeous, her hair was swaying in the wind. The young master in a white robe was exquisitely handsome. They were so beautiful together and simply no words could describe their overwhelming beauty.

At this time, a voice spoke, broke the silence and killed the vibe.

“Xiao Qing, I saw a snake hiding outside the backyard and peeking at both of you. I am bringing it here. You...”

Gu Yiyi stepped into the backyard only to see both of them kissing. It was such an eyesore and it broke her heart.

Why...why must Gu Yiyi see the lady that she loved being treated so flippantly by a young master every time Gu Yiyi looked for her?

Breaking into tears, Gu Yiyi shook off the snake in her hand and ran out without turning her head. The azure snake was left lying dazedly on the ground.

Feeling a chilly aura surrounded it, the azure snake raised its head, its eyes met a pair of cold and nonchalant eyes.

“I am not doing this purposely. Do you trust me?” The azure snake stared at Nan Xian with innocent eyes.

The kiss scene was so breathtaking that the azure snake was too afraid to kill the vibe. Hence, it did not make a noise.

Sure enough, the azure snake would never admit that it had learned it the hard way and would hide and observe what Nan Xian and Feng Ruqing were doing before showing up.

However, the azure snake had never thought that it would bump into this mad lady who had exposed him. Currently, the azure snake felt an urge to cry.

That was not all. The mad lady had even left the backyard, leaving the azure snake to face its evil master alone. Could the azure snake escape the fate of being made into snake soup?

“Xiao Qing, I thought you have run away from Nan Xian? You are back!” Feng Ruqing left Nan Xian’s embrace and walked up to the azure snake with a smile on her face.

“Your Highness, if you have anything to tell me, could you say it bluntly? Don’t do this, I am afraid...” The azure snake quivered fearfully.

### **Chapter 979: Tian Ya, Feng Wuhui II**

“It’s great that you are here. Go and release your venom on Chen Qingyan. However, don’t kill her. You just need to delay the healing of the wound on her back.”

‘My venom can’t do that. Moreover, you have so many spirit herbs, I am sure you already have some that could work out the way you want.’

Dumbfounded, the azure snake thought to itself. It was too afraid to say it out loud for fear that Feng Ruqing would make snake soup out of it in a fit of anger.

“The venom of a mottled snake that I know of is capable of doing this. Let me go get it now.” The azure snake rushed out of the backyard.

If only the azure snake knew that it would bump into this annoying couple, it would definitely continue wandering around out there and not come back just yet.

“Finally, it has left.”

Feng Ruqing heaved a sigh. The azure snake had always been nowhere in sight. However, it would show up whenever Feng Ruqing made a pass at Nan Xian. It was so irritating.

“Young Master.”

Just as Feng Ruqing wanted to carry on with what she was doing, a servant rushed in through the door and said respectfully, “Young Lady from the Zhuge family wants to see you.”

“It seems that Mu Ling has not heed the things that I said. Qing’er, don’t worry. I will handle these people.” Nan Xian was still calm and indifferent.

“No... no... Young Lady from the Zhuge family wants to see Young Lady Feng, not Young Master.” The servant lowered her head.

Nan Xian frowned, just as he glanced at Feng Ruqing, he could see a glimmer of light flickered in her eyes.

“The Zhuge family? Is that the prestigious family in Tian Shen Manor? Is the young lady pretty?” Feng Ruqing quickly hid the light in her eyes and asked solemnly.

2“Young Lady Feng, a young lady from the Zhuge family was here during the old master’s birthday feast. She looks stunning.”

“Alright, that’s great...” Feng Ruqing broke into a smile. She raised her head only to see Nan Xian staring at her. Her smile faded.

“Qing’er, are they as stunning as me?” With a faint smile on his face, Nan Xian’s slender fingers pinched gently at Feng Ruqing’s chin. His eyes were still calm. Simply no one knew what Nan Xian was thinking currently.

“Young Master, the young ladies of the Ouyang family, Zheng family, and Yan family want to see Young Lady Feng.” Another servant rushed into the backyard.

Nan Xian could still keep his composure just now. However, after hearing this, his face took on a ghastly expression.

“Throw them out of the Mu family! No lady is allowed to see Qing’er in the future!”

“Nan Xian?”

“Qing’er, all the ladies in Tian Shen Manor are evil.” Nan Xian paused for a while.

2 “I thought you have not returned for years? How do you know this?”

“Xiao Qing says so.”

2 Dazed, Feng Ruqing blinked. The azure snake was truly powerful, there was nothing in this realm that it was not aware of.

However, Feng Ruqing had never doubted Nan Xian’s words. Although it was a pity that she could not meet these beautiful ladies, she simply could not do anything.

“Alright, I trust you.”

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In the backyard.

“What did you just say? All the ladies from the prestigious families of Tian Shen Manor are here to see Feng Ruqing? On top of that, some of them are the concubines that Father had arranged for Nan Xian before this?” Thrilled, Mu Huan got up. A vicious light sparkled in her eyes.

Apparently, even a fool could tell why these ladies looked for Feng Ruqing—Feng Ruqing had seduced Nan Xian and made a great commotion.

“Let’s go. The show is about to start.” Mu Huan gritted her teeth tightly.

Even since Feng Ruqing had stepped into the Mu family, the Mu family had sunken into a mess. Now that Feng Ruqing was having a hard time. Naturally, Mu Huan must watch the whole incident unfold.

### **Chapter 980: Tian Ya, Feng Wuhui III**

Thinking of this, Mu Huan quickly rushed over with an excited smile on her face.

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After leaving the backyard, Feng Ruqing walked toward the old master’s chamber as she wanted to pay the old master a visit.

Before she reached the old master’s chamber, some bustling could be heard not far away.

“We just want to see Young Lady Feng. Could you please inform her again? We will not leave if we fail to see her today!”

The lady’s lovely crisp voice was so pleasant to the ears just like the sound of the bells.

Feng Ruqing did not pause as she continued walking toward the old master’s chamber with her arms holding onto Nan Xian’s.

At this time, a sharp piercing scream sounded. Feng Ruqing turned her head only to see a pink silhouette turn into a strong gust of wind, rushing toward Feng Ruqing and falling right into her embrace.

“I didn’t mean to do this. Do you trust me?” Dumbfounded, Feng Ruqing looked sideways at Nan Xian.

Calm and composed, Nan Xian stared sharply at the lady in Feng Ruqing's embrace. The lady was too afraid of Nan Xian. She hurriedly stumbled away from Feng Ruqing's body.

"Young... Young Master..."

"Young Master wants us to throw these ladies out of the Mu family. I have accidentally thrown her in the wrong direction." The secret guard of the Mu family hurriedly rushed over and said, embarrassed. Beads of cold sweats could be seen covering his forehead.

'Perhaps, this secret guard could not even convince himself of the things that he has just said.' Hearing this, Feng Ruqing merely sneered.

In fact, this secret guard had done it on purpose.

All the secret guards in the Mu family worked for Mu Ling.

Why would these ladies want to see Feng Ruqing? Apparently, they were here to settle the account with Feng Ruqing as she had taken Nan Xian's heart away. However, Nan Xian did not allow these ladies to get into the Mu family.

Hence, the secret guard could not help but do this so these ladies could see Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian.

When all the ladies standing not far away saw Feng Ruqing and Nan Xian, their eyes glowed intensely and they rushed toward both of them.

Beaming with pride, the secret guard thought that he was actually helping Mu Ling and Chen Qingyan. Hence, Mu Ling would put him in a better position in his work. He could even see a bright future waving its hands at him!

"Get lost!" A fat busty lady pushed the secret guard away.

The secret guard was caught off guard, lost his balance and nearly fell to the ground.

"Young Lady Feng, I have finally met you. I heard that you have helped Gu Yiyi lose weight. Could you help me too? When I slim down, I could be your servant to repay you!" A flabby lady held onto Feng Ruqing's hand, her eyes were flooded with tears.

"Young Lady Feng, I am Zhuge Jia from the Zhuge family. I have met you before at the birthday feast. I could never forget you since. Your heroic bearing is unparalleled in this realm. All the men are no match for you. Later on, I have finally gotten my head around this. Men are no match for ladies. Young Lady Feng, I want to be your concubine.

3"What is so good about men, they are not faithful. Mu Ling was so in love with Nan Suyi before, but he too has taken a concubine. Why don't we let go of all these men and spend our lives together?"

'Things have gone terribly wrong.' The secret guard was dumbfounded.

Moreover, Nan Xian's eyes were filled with viciousness when he looked at the secret guard. The secret guard could not help quivering in fear.

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“Young Lady,” the servant who stood behind Mu Huan said anxiously.

Mu Huan’s face darkened a few shades. Her hands balled into fists as she breathed shallowly.