

GHOST DOCTOR 121

[Chapter 121 Old Patriarch Feng](#)

The sudden and unexpected female voice reached the shopkeeper's ears, the words making him feel like he had heard the voice of heavenly deities, and his eyes sparkled as he turned to look in the direction of that voice.

The common citizens surrounding the scene turned in surprise as they looked at the girl walking slowly in approach and when their eyes fell upon that figure, their eyes all lit up, their hearts secretly rising with praise.

[Such outstanding grace and elegance on that girl.]

Although her face could not be seen under that veil, but the clear and elegant grace on her made everyone's eyes light up, all of them subconsciously opening up a path for her, to allow the lady to pass.

"Miss? Is what this Young Miss just said really true? You know this Old Master? That's just great! Can I trouble you to hurry up and take him away? My business has already been held up by him for the entire day." The shopkeeper pleaded, his eyes seeming like he had just seen the piece of driftwood that could save his life, where he quickly stepped forward and started chattering.

Feng Jiu tossed him a nugget of silver and said: "This will be payment for the wine." And she then turned to look at Old Patriarch Feng.

Standing before the main doors of the wine shop, Old Patriarch Feng had from the moment Feng Jiu come walking over, had his eyes looking fixed upon her, looking at her from head to toe. And as she turned to look at him, the old man's mouth split into a wide grin, and in a display of childish temperament, he suddenly pouted, his face petulant as he asked in a puzzled tone: "My dear Little Feng, how did you manage to find your Grandfather again?"

[My dear Little Feng, how did you manage to find your Grandfather again.....]

Feng Jiu was slightly startled as she stood there in surprise to stare at her Grandfather pouting with pursed lips, his expression slightly dismayed. Seeing that the face was obviously unhappy that he had been discovered, but the sparkle in those eyes however revealed the unconcealable joy and delight of having been found.

That question the old man asked earlier had stirred up the old memories in her mind, making her remember the countless times when the old man and his granddaughter had played hide and seek.

Whenever he was found by the young granddaughter, he would always put on such a perturbed face and ask in dismay: "My dear Little Feng, how did you manage to find your Grandfather again?"

Her heart suddenly winced and her eyes began to feel hot, as an uncontrollable mist of water seemed to fill within her eyes, causing her vision to become blurred.

Because he had recognized her with just one single glance, and because he had called her as Little Feng, which tugged at her heart in a way that was beyond her control.

She knew her Grandfather suffered from intermittent short term memory loss. (Translator Note from Cloud: it sounds slightly like early Alzheimer's but the Chinese raws is as translated.)

He might forget where his home was, he might forget who he is himself, and even sometimes forget his own name! But he did not forget her.

He always said that she was the Feng Family's little Phoenix, and the most precious treasure they held in their hands. They doted on her, indulged her, protected her, and gave the best of everything they had to her, just to see her happy and joyous.

Seeing that her eyes were misting up, Old Patriarch Feng was suddenly flustered as he rushed forward: "Little Feng? What's wrong? Who bullied you? You tell Grandfather and Grandfather will beat him up for you!" To show that he would use force, he clenched up his fist and shook it before her.

Feng Jiu shook her head and held his hand, leading him out from within the crowd of people, to walk towards the Feng Residence.

As they walked along, their steps slow, she did not speak. Old Patriarch Feng at her side allowed himself to be led by her as she liked and just followed behind obediently, occasionally peeking at her cautiously, wondering why she had cried?

"Little Feng, do you still have money?" He asked warily.

Feng Jiu's steps stopped and she turned to look at her Grandfather, before she fished out a nugget of silver to give to him.

Old Patriarch Feng took it delightedly and his mouth split into a grin as he said: "You wait here for Grandfather for a moment. Do not run off." As he spoke, he bounced his way away.

Not long after, the old man came running back, and he hid something within his hand and presented it to Feng Jiu like he was revealing a priceless treasure and said: "Nah, Grandfather bought it for you. It's your favourite! Sugared Lotus Seeds! After you eat these Sugared Lotus Seeds, you won't be crying anymore!"

Hearing those words and looking at the packet of Sugared Lotus Seeds in his hand, her throat choked up, her heart suddenly felt as if it had been filled by something, something warm, but felt slightly bitter, wanting to cry out "Grandfather", but not daring to call out aloud.

[Chapter 122 Missing Person in the Feng Residence](#)

"My face is veiled! How do you know I am your Little Feng?" Her hand grasped at the packet of Sugared Lotus Seeds, as she asked the question in her heart aloud.

Afterall, even Murong Yi Xuan and Su Ruo Yun had not been able to recognize her at all, so how had her Grandfather managed to?

Who knew it, but her words drew a gaze filled with disdain from the Old Patriarch.

"Your Grandfather had watched you grow up from birth and are you now telling me just by putting a veil across your face I will not be able to recognize you? Moreover, your Grandfather has merely just gone into secluded cultivation for a few months, how could I not be able to recognize you?"

Hearing his words, Feng Jiu then remembered that before the incident occurred, the Old Patriarch had been in secluded cultivation and he had just come out from seclusion and had immediately come out in search of wine. She was guessing that the old man still had yet to see the imposter Feng Qing Ge back in the Feng Residence.

"Then have you managed to remember which family you are from already?"

Old Patriarch Feng looked at her and shook his head as he said with a sigh: "Little Feng, Grandfather has just come out from seclusion after just a few months, but why do I feel like you have become foolish? You are my granddaughter, so whichever family you belong to, I will naturally belong to that family! Do you still need to ask?"

A corner of Feng Jiu's mouth twitched. Although what he said wasn't exactly wrong in anyway, but, why did it sound somewhat strange for her to hear that? Moreover, it was obvious that he still had not recalled who he is himself!

The two of them strolled on the streets a good half of the day and when they came near to the main doors of the Feng Residence, she stopped in her tracks and said: "You can just go back now! The next time you come out, do not give the Feng Guards the slip again or you will forget the way home once more."

Old Patriarch Feng thought what she said sounded weird and he glanced at the doors of the Feng Residence, before turning back to see Feng Jiu having turned around to walk away where he asked in puzzlement: "Little Feng, aren't you going back with Grandfather? Where are you still going off to?"

Saying that, he followed closely beside her and went on to lecture her: "You tell me, you a girl alone, how could you not have anyone follow you when you came out? What are you going to do if you meet with danger and gets abducted away? Our family only has you as our lone precious bundle. If you get kidnapped, where are we then going to find you?"

"You're not going back?" Feng Jiu asked, looking at her Grandfather with a strange look in her gaze, her heart feeling rather perplexed. That's just great. What is she going to do with him now?

Old Patriarch Feng looked smilingly at her and said disarmingly: "Are you going to stroll around some more? Grandfather will accompany you, and protect you at the same time. Might as well, your Grandfather has just come out after months of seclusion and I don't want to go back so soon."

He then patted the wine gourd hanging on his hip and said: "And I still have not finished the wine yet!"

Looking at the main doors of the Feng Residence and then turning to look at the old man beside her, she then sighed soundlessly as she led the old man away.

-Inside the Feng Residence-

Feng Xiao who had been chatting with Murong Yi Xuan had upon hearing the steward's report immediately jumped to his feet and shouted in a deep voice: "What? All of you didn't even realize that the Old Patriarch had come out of seclusion! ? And you can't find him anywhere inside and outside of the Feng Residence?"

The steward hung his head, not daring to meet Feng Xiao's eyes and said: "Yes. That's right. Your old servant has already sent the guards to go out and search but there hasn't been any news yet."

"He must have sneaked out in search of wine again!"

Feng Xiao looked at Murong Yi Xuan and said in a slightly worried voice: "The Old Patriarch is missing and I need to go look for him. Qing Ge has been hiding inside her room since she came back and I will need to trouble you to help me go take a look at her."

"Uncle Xiao, do you need me to send my men to help search as well?" Murong Yi Xuan stood up to ask.

"That wouldn't be needed. We have enough men here and I guess he will be in one of the wine shops within the city. We will be able to handle it on our own."

Upon saying that, Feng Xiao did not wait for a reply from Murong Yi Xuan but had quickly strode outside and he hollered in a booming voice: "Get the Feng Guards assigned to guard the Old Patriarch to come here before me!"

[Chapter 123 First Words on Betrothal Annulmen](#)

Seeing Feng Xiao stride off with wide steps, Murong Yi Xuan stood in his spot a moment before he walked further into the house to come to Feng Qing Ge's courtyard.

The two maids in waiting there immediately bent their knees in greeting when they saw Murong Yi Xuan and addressed him: "Lord Third Prince."

"You're both dismissed." He remained standing within the courtyard, and indicated to the two maids for them to recuse themselves.

The two maids exchanged a glance with each other and nodded their acknowledgement to Murong Yi Xuan as they curtsied and walked outside.

Feng Qing Ge was inside her room when she heard Murong Yi Xuan's voice outside, and her heart became more aggrieved the more she thought about it.

"Qing Ge, I have something I need to talk to you about." He stood in front of the door, and did not go in.

The room door opened with a creak and Feng Qing Ge stood behind it with a rather annoyed expression on her face as she asked: "What do you want to say? Are you going to tell me that you did not mean to intentionally stand back and watch me get slapped by someone? Or are you telling me that your heart has been moved by that pretty girl that had her face veiled?"

Murong Yi Xuan looked at her with a highly complicated expression on his face as he listened to her words. He was silent for a while before he said: "I'm sorry."

Seeing him apologise, Feng Qing Ge's heart thumped and suddenly feeling flustered, she said: "Big Brother Murong, I have been feeling that you seem very distant from me these past few months. Do you really no love me anymore?"

"Qing Ge, you are a fine girl, more than fine really."

He lowered his eyes, and in his mind, he thought of that girl with her face veiled as he said: "It can be said that we liked each other from our childhood and I had always thought that we would continue on like this, to the point that just a few months ago, I had been prepared to ask my Royal Father to issue a decree to finalize our marriage."

"Big Brother Murong, you....."

"Hear me out completely." He then looked up at her and continued: "But in the recent months, just as you have been feeling, I have also felt that the two of us were growing further and further apart. I do not know when the feeling of my heart racing whenever we were together in the past stopped happening. I know this is being very cruel to you, but I do not wish to lie to you."

Looking at her tearing without a sound, he turned his eyes away and said: "I had actually wanted to tell your father earlier about annulling the arranged betrothal between us but as your Grandfather had suddenly gone missing, your father then had to lead the guards out to search for him. For this matter, I will speak to your father about it in a few days."

Feng Qing Ge leapt forward and hugged him tightly and sobbed helplessly. "No! I don't want that! Big Brother Murong, I do not want to annul the betrothal! I only love you and I have loved you for a very very long time. Do you even know that?"

He let her hold him as his lowered eyes filled with guilt and he said: "Qing Ge, please do not do this. In future, I will still treat you just like my little sister, isn't that good as well?"

"No! I do not want to be your little sister! I don't want it! Big Brother Murong, tell me, is it because I am not good enough? Or in what way am I not doing well enough? Tell me, I will change. I will definitely change." She raised her head and looked at him with tears flowing down her face in sorrow, unable to believe all that she had just heard.

[She had genuinely loved him, really truly loved him. For him, she had learnt Feng Qing Ge's each and every move, the way she spoke, her mannerisms. For him, she could even live with Feng Qing Ge's identity her entire life, facing him with Feng Qing Ge's countenance. But now, now he was saying that he wants to annul the marriage?]

He then pulled off the hands she had clasped tightly around his waist and looking guiltily at her, he said: "Qing Ge, I am not doing this in a fit of anger. This thought had been weighing in my heart for quite a long while and it is only today that I am saying it out aloud. I really hope you can understand that affairs of the heart cannot be coerced and I am very sorry that I have hurt you."

The moment his voice dropped, he did not look at her again but just strode away from there with wide steps.

Feng Qing Ge fell to the ground dispirited and despondent, staring in a daze at the unhesitant back of the departing figure, her nails digging deeply into her palms.

[Chapter 124 Pulling Off the Veil](#)

After a rather long while, she wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, the spirit slowly recovering in them, where a glint of hatred and viciousness gradually rose.

"Murong Yi Xuan, I did so much just for you. How could you let me down with just a word like this? I will not let you have it your way. You are destined to be mine!"

Highly different from what it was like in the Feng Residence, on another side of town in Feng Jiu's courtyard, Old Patriarch Feng who had been brought back to the place was like a kid exploring a new place, looking everywhere around him in amazement as he asked inquisitively: "Little Feng, whose place is this? And you as well, why are you still wearing that veil over your face?"

He might be forgetful, but he has not lost his mind. Throughout the entire journey here, he had sensed that something was not normal, especially when his granddaughter, even when they had come into this private courtyard, still continued to wear that face veil, which made him feel that something was wrong.

Hence, a clear glint shone within his eyes and a mischievous grin came upon his face as with a flash, his hand raised up and he tugged the face veil off her face.

"This courtyard is....."

Feng Jiu was stunned. Before she could finish her sentence, the face veil upon her face had been pulled off, revealing her disfigured face that was covered with scars.

"Whoa! What, what happened here?"

Old Patriarch Feng gasped, drawing in a deep breath, as he asked in rage.

He had just wanted to tease his precious granddaughter a little and he had tugged off her face veil to see why she kept wearing it over her face for. Never had he expected that he would find that her countenance had been disfigured into such a state.

[This was his dearest granddaughter, his most precious granddaughter! Who was it!? Who dared to inflict such harm upon her?]

Feng Jiu held her hands over her face, never having thought that he would suddenly pull off her face veil. That had been completely beyond what she could have expected as she had never wanted to let her Grandfather see her face that had been so horribly disfigured.

"Who was it? Tell your Grandfather. Who was responsible for causing such harm to your face?"

The Old Patriarch was feeling greatly pained and his eyes had involuntarily become red around the rims. Even his voice when he spoke sounded choked as he stared at the face that was covered all over with knife scars. He really could not imagine how his precious granddaughter had been able to bear through that pain.

[Who? Who could be so vicious that could disfigure a girl's face to such an extent?]

Feng Jiu heart quivered as she looked at the red eyed Old Patriarch speaking with a highly choked voice and she lowered her eyes before she asked: "Seeing me like this, do you still think I am your granddaughter? Looking like this, can you still recognise whether I am really your granddaughter?"

Hearing those words, Old Patriarch Feng could finally hold his tears back no longer as those tears flowed down his aged face. He stepped forward to envelope Feng Jiu into his embrace and patted her gently on her head while he comforted her all choked up: "Little Feng, don't be afraid, no need to be afraid!"

Grandfather will be able to recognise you, no matter how you change, Grandfather will still recognise you."

"Grandfather."

Feng Jiu could not hold back and called out. That one word uttered, had come from deep inside her heart, filled with Feng Qing Ge's love, and was also imbued with Feng Jiu's feelings within.

Maybe, from the moment he had recognised her with that first glance, her heart had already acknowledged him as Feng Jiu's Grandfather.

Old Patriarch Feng took a step back, his hands holding her shoulders as he said: "Little Feng, tell Grandfather. Did something happen in the period when Grandfather was in seclusion? Who was the one who disfigured your face?"

Feng Jiu was silent for a long while, and then she said: "There is a Feng Qing Ge in the Feng Residence."

"What?"

Old Patriarch Feng was taken aback as he said: "You are saying that there is an imposter back at home? That, that is not possible right? Your Father, my son is not that dense, how could he possibly not recognise his own daughter?"

Seeing her cast a glance his way, Old Patriarch Feng hurriedly waved his hand and said: "Grandfather is not doubting you, but..... just finding it rather incredulous. It's not that bad if it was other people who had failed to detect it, but how can our own family members not sense anything?"

[Chapter 125 Anger and Distress](#)

She didn't mention anything further, she just looked at him and coaxed: "Grandfather, you can go home and have a look, but I hope that you do not mention the matter of me being here to anyone else."

When Old Patriarch Feng heard this, he was momentarily stunned. "You don't intend to follow your Grandfather home? Are you worried that your Father wouldn't believe you? Or that you do not believe in this old man?"

She shook her head in a resolute manner. "If you still feel that I'm your granddaughter after meeting the Feng Qing Ge who's living in the mansion, I'll follow you back."

Old Patriarch Feng was in deep thoughts as he stroked his long white beard, being silent the entire time. "Since that's the case, then Grandfather will first head back to see what's happening back home. Don't worry, you can rest assured that Grandfather will come back soon."

He now radiated an imposing aura, his face was serious and no longer had that carefree expression from before. This was the domineering aura of one that led such a huge clan! His heart was shaking in anger as he vowed to himself: [If there really was an imposter back in the Feng Mansion, that was most definitely the culprit who had did such a heinous deed to his beloved Granddaughter! He would not let her off easily!]

There was a cold glint that flashed in his eyes before he turned to Feng Jiu and guffawed. "Little Feng, do not be afraid, wait here for a moment, Grandfather will immediately go home to have a look. Don't worry, Grandfather will come to pick you up!"

When she heard this, her heart was embraced in warmth as she revealed a smile and nodded. "Mmm." Although she not not planned to return so soon, since her presence was known by him now, she would wait and see how things went!

After Old Patriarch Feng had promised her, he left swiftly and walked back towards the Feng Residence. In one of the back alleys near the residence, he met the person who was searching all over for him – his own son, Feng Xiao. When Feng Xiao saw him, he rushed towards him with both anxiety and relief.

"Father! Where did you go?! Why didn't you bring anyone else along with you! I've already combed the entire city's wine houses and still couldn't find a trace of you!"

Old Patriarch Feng grabbed his hands and gave him a condescending glance as he grunted, with an obvious suppressed anger: "You better be prepared! Go back and I'll show you what a muddled fool you are!"

Feng Xiao was taken aback, he didn't know what he had done to have provoked the anger of his father, he was just about to ask when Old Patriarch Feng turned and walked briskly towards their residence as he barked out: "Go and tell everyone that Old Patriarch has been found! Get all of them back – now!"

"Yes." The guard behind him replied and swiftly left to relay the message.

Feng Xiao took large strides to catch up to him while he asked: "Father, what happened? Who made you so angry?"

Old Patriarch Feng simply ignored him as he strode back in anger with a dark expression on. His eyes were filled with rage and his intimidating aura was stifling even for Feng Xiao who had on a thread of fear and couldn't help but wonder what had happened in the end.

Once they entered the Feng Mansion, Old Patriarch Feng sat down on the main seat and slammed his fist heavily as he bellowed out: "Go and call that person over!"

The confused Feng Xiao quickly came forward and asked: "Father, who is that person you are referring to?"

"Of course it's my precious granddaughter!" He said sharply and emphasized heavily on these words he had spat out in anger. His words were like a sharp sword that just had been unsheathed.

"Qing Ge?"

Feng Xiao was stumped once again as stole a quick look at his angry Father and cautiously asked: "Father, why are you looking for Qing Ge? What did she do to incur your wrath? But it's not possible? After your closed door cultivation, you snuck out right away so she couldn't have met you. It's been a few months since the two of you last met, how could she possibly make you so angry?"

"Bang-"

Old Patriarch Feng slammed his hand heavily against the table once again as he stood up and yelled, with his veins popping out: "I said, bring THAT person over!"

[Chapter 126 Who is the Real Deal?](#)

Feng Xiao was shaken badly from his father's sudden outburst, even his legs trembled without his own knowledge. Only the heavens know that he had not seen his father this angry in years! Without daring to enquire further, he coaxed: "Alright, alright, don't be so angry, I'll immediately get someone to bring her over."

Afterwhich he quickly instructed the Steward to bring his daughter over.

At the same moment, in the courtyard of Feng Qing Ge, a middle aged man appeared soundlessly before the door to her room as he called out: "Mistress."

When Feng Qing Ge had heard the voice, she was slightly startled but immediately said: "Come in."

The man moved as quick as a flash and appeared right before her. She was sitting by the table and he went forward and lowered his voice into a whisper: "Old Patriarch Feng has been found and the moment he came back, he hollered to see Mistress. The Steward is on his way over as we speak, looking at this unusual situation, I've specially came forward to report it."

When she heard this, her eyes dimmed for a bit as she pondered for awhile. "Alright, I've got it, go out first, don't let anyone discover you."

"Yes." The man replied and disappeared in a flash.

She sat in the room as many thoughts ran amok in her mind. After a short while, she heard hurried footsteps outside her courtyard rushing towards her door.

"Miss, Master has summoned you to the hall."

She stood up and walked to the door and when she opened it, with a face full of worry, she asked, "Uncle Cheng, has Grandfather been found?"

"Miss, do not worry, Old Master has been found." The Steward laughed and replied. "Old Master and Master are waiting for Miss in the hall, please head over now."

"Alright." She nodded her head and walked towards the main hall.

In the main hall

Feng Xiao took the teacup that was just served and placed it in his father's hands as he said respectfully: "Father, have a drink first to soothe your throat."

Old Patriarch Feng did not respond, only staring intently at the doorway, waiting for Feng Qing Ge.

[What actually happened?]

Feng Xiao's heart was still riddled with questions as well as unease, but he didn't probe further. Looking at how peculiar his Father was behaving, he didn't think he'd be able to get any answer out of him. Looking at how things were playing out, it seems this was all related to Qing Ge?

"Old Master, Master, Young Miss is here."

Hearing this, Feng Xiao was just about to stand up and head over but when he had barely lifted his butt off his seat, a loud bang reverberated within the spacious hall. Old Patriarch Feng slammed his hand on the table, exuding a grand and domineering aura.

"Sit down!"

Feng Xiao had been shocked silly from this display of dominance from his Father, even his legs were trembling a little. He immediately sat upright in a proper and dignified manner, as he cast his Father a look of apprehension. However, what he met with was a pair of eyes that was raging with fire!

He could only resign himself to this unjust situation he was in. Clearing his throat, he asked in a careful manner: "Father, please don't put on such a front, if not you'll scare Qing Ge later."

The understanding of his Father was something he was all too familiar with, it had seeped deep into his bones. Although his actions seemed brash and unrestrained, when it came to his family, he always had a soft spot and would immediately turn into a different person. No longer would he be the domineering General he was renowned for, instead, he would be gentle and amiable.

Old Patriarch Feng did not speak, but his sharp and diligent eyes fell on the figure who entered the hall, looking at that familiar face, his eyes narrowed.

There really were two granddaughters!

One whose face had been destroyed, one with the face he had watched grow over the years.

He narrowed his eyes as a glint flashed in those wise eyes of his.

When she came in, Feng Qing Ge could feel Old Patriarch Feng's burning gaze on herself, and she found it somewhat strange. Why was he staring at her so? Did he find out that she was not the real Qing Ge?

[Chapter 127 Phoenix Birthmark](#)

"Grandfather, Father."

She called out in a cheerful voice, trying to ease the suffocating atmosphere. She went up to Old Patriarch Feng and affectionately put her arm around his, as she beamed with a bright smile and looked innocently at him with her doe eyes. "Grandfather, little Feng missed you so much! Ever since you've entered your close door cultivation, I've not seen you in months!"

Instead of the usual jovial reply, Old Patriarch Feng locked his gaze on her, as if trying to see through her. Her heart jolted in shock.

"Grandfather, what's the matter?" She had even subconsciously let go of his arms as she took a step back, as she looked uneasily at him.

When Feng Xiao saw the situation, he quickly approached. "Father, Qing Ge is talking to you!"

"I remember that your arm has a Phoenix birthmark. Take your coat off and show it to me." Old Patriarch Feng fixed his gaze on her, looking out for any subtle changes in her expression.

When they heard this, not only Qing Ge was stunned but even Feng Xiao widened his eyes before he frowned and spoke back in a displeased tone. "What is this? What do you mean by that Father?! Why do you suddenly want to see Qing Ge's birthmark?"

"Grandfather, do you doubt me? Do you think that I'm not your granddaughter?" Her eyes were teary as she looked back at him with an aggrieved and sad expression.

Feng Xiao could not help but feel bad and he quickly comforted her. "Qing Ge, your Grandfather didn't mean that, it's not what you think."

However, Old Patriarch Feng only grunted and swept a cold look of indifference to Feng Xiao and glared at Qing Ge. He frowned and demanded in a harsh tone: "Show me the Phoenix Birthmark."

"Father!"

"Shut up!" Old Patriarch Feng snapped back and shot him a sharp gaze. Feng Xiao immediately zipped up and did not dare utter another word.

Feng Qing Ge bit her lips and her tears started to fall. "Grandfather, do not be angry, since Grandfather wants to see the Phoenix Birthmark, I'll let Grandfather see it." She pulled off her coat and revealed the red Phoenix Birthmark that was on her snowy fair arm.

"Father, see? Isn't that Qing Ge's Birthmark right there?" He really did not understand what his father was up to. How did he suddenly fly into a rage once he came back, and kept on insisting on seeing Feng Ge's Birthmark? Did he think that someone had actually switched out his own daughter?

He sees his daughter everyday, every expression, her face, her demeanour he was all too familiar. How could she be an imposter? Wasn't it a bit far fetched to arrive at such a ridiculous thought that someone had actually posed as his very own daughter and he wasn't aware of it?

Seeing that Phoenix Birthmark, Old Patriarch Feng furrowed his brows and said: "Come here."

"Father!"

Old Patriarch Feng disregarded Feng Xiao's outburst and stared fiercely at Feng Ge. "Come here!" His voice majestically thundered throughout the entire hall.

Feng Ge bit her lips lightly and with a look full of grievance, she walked closer to Old Patriarch Feng and soon came before his scrutinizing gaze.

Old Patriarch Feng glanced at her and with his two fingers, he dipped them in the tea and started rubbing at the Phoenix Birthmark. The birthmark remained, without any change, it hadn't faded away as he had imagined. Seeing this, his brows furrowed deeper.

"Grandfather, can I put my coat back on?" Her voice was choking and she had on a hurt expression as she looked at Old Patriarch Feng.

Without waiting for his Father to reply, Feng Xiao quickly said, "Qing Ge, quickly, put your coat back on and go back to your room, I'll talk to your Grandfather."

"Mhm." Her tears started pouring down as she quickly put on her coat and ran out.

Seeing her leave in such a manner, Feng Xiao knitted his brows together and in a firm voice, he asked. "Father, what was that all about? Do you doubt your own granddaughter?!"

[Chapter 128 There's Trouble!](#)

Old Patriarch Feng looked at him and his gaze darkened as he said, "That's right, I suspect she is not my Little Feng."

"How can that be possible! Father, what did you encounter when you went out? Did someone tell you some nonsense and you actually chose to believe something so ludicrous?" Feng Xiao was finding it hard to accept that his own father would actually suspect his own daughter to be an imposter. What in the world was really going on?

Watching Feng Xiao, Old Patriarch Feng shook his head. Even her own father had not been able to differentiate and tell that an imposter had been living under the same roof all this while. It was little wonder his Little Feng had not dared to come back.

He stood up with his hands behind his back and blew out a deep breath. "Sometimes, a person's eyes can become clouded up and there are many things that you have to use your heart to feel it, and see it with that heart. Your Father has lived to this age and I've eaten more salt than you've eaten rice."

He glanced at his son and continued to say: "Even if she has the same face as Little Feng, and has the same Phoenix Birthmark, she is still not our Little Feng. You must realize that one's own feelings would never lie to you."

He saw a change in his Father's demeanor after he finished talking and he turned sharply and took wide strides out. Feng Xiao was quickly startled and he hurried to stop his father as he said: "Father, what are you thinking of doing?"

Old Patriarch Feng stared at him and said: "She isn't my Little Feng and I am going to capture her to tear that mask off her face!"

Feng Xiao was stunned when he heard those words and his tone grew heavier involuntarily as he said: "Father! Have you lost your mind! ? She is Qing Ge, your granddaughter, your Little Feng!" Feng Xiao felt that his father must have been possessed or it was not possible that he would say such ridiculous words.

"Humph! I think you are the one who has gone mad! You can't even differentiate your own daughter from a fake and you still have the cheek to say you are Little Feng's Father? Do you even know what kind of suffering Little Feng had had to endure? Do you even know that! ?"

Recalling the image of his precious little granddaughter's face so badly disfigured, his throat constricted up immediately and his eyes grew wet as he stared at his son.

"Have you ever considered if the Feng Qing Ge here in our home is a fake, then where is our precious Little Feng? Is she suffering? Will she meet with any mishap? You haven't. You don't even dare think that there is such a possibility. Even when I told you about it, you still refuse to believe it. You tell me, with a father like you, how would my Little Feng dare to come back here?"

"Father, what you are saying is something that could not possibly happen. I am very clear who my daughter is as she has always been by my side and there is nothing strange about her. So, how could

what you are saying here possibly have happened? Father, are you feeling too tired? Or have you gotten yourself drunk? Why don't I help you back to your room to let you get some rest?"

Feng Xiao wanted to go forward and help his father but unexpectedly, Old Patriarch Feng shook his sleeves hard and a powerful force came surging over, pushing Feng Xiao back several meters.

"Worthless scoundrel! You wait and see. Wait till I have dealt with that thieving imposter and brought the real Little Feng back here before I'll come deal with you!"

Old Patriarch Feng berated in fury and summoning his Qi he leapt, straight towards Feng Qing Ge's courtyard.

"Father!"

Feng Xiao was greatly shocked and after shouting out, he hurried to follow after. Alas, his powers were inferior to Old Patriarch Feng's and his speed paled from the old man's. In just a blink, he had suddenly lost sight of his Father.

Seeing that, he shouted out loudly: "Father! Do not do anything rash!"

The Feng father and son had kicked up a big ruckus and almost everyone within the residence had been alerted where they all stuck their heads close together and debated in low whispers.

"What is happening?"

"I thought I heard the Patriarch say that the Young Miss is an imposter."

"How is that possible! ? The Old Master must have gotten drunk again! How can it be possible the Young Miss is fake?"

"Eeek!"

A shrill scream sounded and all the people who were discussing in heated debate were all suddenly taken aback with shock.

"Uh oh! There's trouble! Quick! Go see!"

[Chapter 129 Possessed](#)

By the time Feng Xiao came to his daughter's courtyard, his heart was badly shocked by the scene he saw that his heart almost jumped out from him.

He saw that the Old Patriarch Feng had pulled out a long sword out from goodness knows where, while the sword was gripped in both of his hands imbued with mystical powers and he was slashing the sword haphazardly while his daughter hid on the side, crying out in terror.

"Father! What are you doing! ?"

He shouted out in shock, quickly charging forward wanting to snatch the sword from his hand to prevent him from hurting anybody. Who would have known that the Old Patriarch suddenly turned around and pushed him away and shouted: "Get away from me! This old man is going to kill her! I'll kill her!"

All colour drained out from Feng Xiao's face and he leapt forward once again to hold his father tightly from behind and said: "Father! Wake up to your senses! That is Qing Ge! It's your granddaughter!"

"She is not! She is not! She's hurt my Little Feng! She's already hurt my Little Feng! Argh! Let go of me! I am going to kill her!"

The Old Patriarch's eyes were red and bloodshot as he continued to shout almost maniacally, struggling to lunge forward.

No one was able to see that Feng Qing Ge whose panicked face had tears flowing down incessantly suddenly threw Old Patriarch Feng a very brief but highly venomous gaze filled with glee. That triumphant gaze had flashed only the slightest of moments, so fast that no one there had noticed it.

She continued to bawl loudly and she looked highly panicked while shouting: "Father! Save me, Father! Grandfather wants to kill me! Waaahh....."

When Feng Xiao heard his beloved daughter's helpless and pleading cry, he turned to look at his father whose eyes seemed almost maniacal. Seeing that his father was still refusing to be held down, he finally decided that he had to commit the sin of disrespect. He delivered a hard chop downwards, and knocked his father out.

'Clang!'

Old Patriarch Feng's body went limp and the sword he held in his hand fell to the ground. The entire courtyard then fell silent when they saw that the Old Patriarch had fainted.

"Head Steward! Go invite Senior Lin to come and take a careful look at my Father." Feng Xiao ordered, his face solemn as he held the Old Patriarch up, summoning the Head Steward who was standing just outside the courtyard.

"Yes." The Head Steward acknowledged in a hurry, quickly dispersing the gawking onlookers before he went to locate the healer within the residence.

Feng Qing Ge then came walking over, her face still fearful as she asked: "Father, what happened to Grandfather?"

"Are you hurt?" Feng Xiao asked as he turned towards her. Seeing her tearful face, he said soothingly: "No need to fear, with your Father here, no one will be able to harm you. Just go back to your room and Father will bring your Grandfather back." As he spoke, he held the unconscious Old Patriarch as he began walking outside.

"Father, I want to go with you as well!" She caught up quickly with small steps and said: "I'm worried for Grandfather."

"Alright!" Feng Xiao nodded, and allowed her to follow.

Just moments after he laid the Old Patriarch into his bed, an old man came walking in led by the Head Steward.

"Master." The old man offered a greeting to Feng Xiao.

"Senior Lin, come take a look at my father quickly. See if he is unwell in anyway." Feng Xiao said anxiously, gesturing for Senior Lin to come forward.

"Yes." Senior Lin acknowledged and he glanced at Feng Qing Ge beside the bed discreetly before he stepped forward to give Old Patriarch Feng a checkup. After a while, he retracted his hands and asked: "Master, did Old Master show any strange behaviour after he came back home?"

Feng Xiao's eyes filled up with worry and he said with a sigh: "Father went out immediately after he came out from seclusion and I had thought he had gone drinking again. I had not expected to suddenly find him on the main street and I had already noticed then that he wasn't in a really good mood. Immediately upon coming back, he had flown into a rage and claimed that Qing Ge wasn't his granddaughter and had even gone charging right into Qing Ge's courtyard. By the time I reached there in a rush, I saw him swinging a sword all over the place and my heart almost leapt out of my chest."

He then hesitated a moment and pondered for a little while before he said: "And, at that moment, I saw that the expression on his face did not look quite right."

[Chapter 130 Mentally Deranged](#)

Senior Lin nodded his head and said: "That will then make sense. The Patriarch must have suffered some complications in his cultivation which caused him to become mentally deranged."

"WHAT?"

Feng Xiao shouted out in shock. "You said he encountered some problems in his cultivation which made him become mentally deranged! ? How can that be possible? If something had gone wrong during his cultivation, then I think you might be saying he might have lost himself in obsession. But I had probed into it before and I had found his mystical energy to be completely normal which makes what you are saying impossible to manifest. Could you have diagnosed it wrongly?"

Hearing that, the old man frowned and said: "If the Master does not believe me, you can ask someone else to treat the Old Patriarch. But I would still tell you regardless who comes, it will be the same. Moreover, in view of the current situation, it would be best to have the Old Master locked up or when he reawakens, we won't know whether he will still react like he did before. The Old Master is currently very dangerous and he won't know what he is doing himself."

"You..... You are saying that when Grandfather wakes up, he might very possibly come after me with a sword again?" Feng Qing Ge asked in a trembling voice, her face going pale.

Senior Lin nodded: "Mm. It's highly possible he will do that."

Hearing those words, Feng Xiao's face darkened. He looked at his daughter who was struggling to suppress her panic before turning his eyes upon the unconscious old man lying upon the bed and he sighed helplessly. "We'll get a few more physicians to come take a look at him first before we decide. Qing Ge, you go back to your courtyard first. Father will handle the things here."

"Mm."

She lowered her eyes and nodded, thinking to herself that she should have guessed that her father would not want to locked the Old Master up so easily. Afterall, he had always had a close relationship

with his father and he would not just decide to lock his own father up merely because of the words of a physician that claimed his father was mentally deranged.

But, no matter who he brought in, it would still be the same, as she would make him believe that the Old Master had come unhinged.

.....

On another side of town, Feng Jiu was seated deep in thought with her head resting on one hand, with no one knowing what was going through her mind. Even when Leng Shuang returned, she did not even notice it.

"Mistress?"

"Hmm?" She snapped back to attention and seeing Leng Shuang standing beside her, she asked: "You guys are back? Did you manage to pick someone?"

"Yes, Young Master bought five of them and I am here to bring Mistress to the front courtyard."

"Mm." She then put on her face veil, and walked slowly to the front courtyard.

When Guan Xi Lin saw her, he dashed over in a hurry and said: "Little Jiu, you're here. Come see. I've bought five of them and one of them is even a cook." After saying that, he turned and said to the several people standing there: "All of you raise your heads to let my little sister have a look at you."

"Yes."

They all chorused before the lifted up their heads nervously. When they saw the clean and spritely girl standing before their eyes, the several people were quickly mesmerized but they did not dare to impetuously stare at her too much and quickly lowered their eyes after glancing at her once.

Feng Jiu's gaze swept over the group of people and after measuring them up, she asked: "What are your names?"

"As the Mistress' servants, I implore for our Mistress to name us." The slightly more elderly cook among them spoke. As they were sold into this household, they would henceforth belong to this Family and they would naturally not be able to use the names they had in the past.

"Then we'll use Qing as the denomination and Ping, An, Ru, Yi to be chosen among yourselves. As for the cook, we'll just call you Mother Qing!" [Translator's Note: 平安如意 read as Ping, An, Ru, Yi is just a auspicious term loosely translated would mean: safe and smooth sailing.]

"We thank Mistress for giving us our names." They all chorused curtsying slightly at the knees.

She nodded and then said to Guan Xi Lin beside her: "Big Brother, let Leng Shuang make the arrangements for their accommodations and explain to them about the rules. I am feeling a little tired after going out today and I'm going back to my room to rest."

Alright, you just go ahead." Guan Xi Lin nodded to watch her leave before he asked Leng Shuang to settle them in where he left by himself thereafter.

"All of you follow me." Leng Shuang said to them, leading them further into the courtyard.

