Ghost Doctor 1241

Chapter 1241 Close At Hand

Feng Jiu glanced at him and grinned widely: "Coming coming."

"Chief Guard, he is a newcomer..." The old man hadn't finished speaking when he saw that the person had been taken away. Upon seeing this, he couldn't help but worry.

It was only his first day and he had been brought into the inner courtyard, if something were to happen, would Da Niu that silly child be able to manage?

At that thought, he couldn't help but wanted to go and take a look, but after taking a step, he refrained in the end. This was a residence after all, it should be alright? After thinking about it, he should wait and see. If necessary, he could always go and look for the steward.

On the other side, Feng Jiu followed behind Gray Wolf and walked inside. She didn't look around because she could feel quite a lot of breath inside here. It was probably the dark guards who were hiding in here.

If she had raised their suspicions by looking around then everything would have been in vain.

"Go, clean that toilet." He had brought Feng Jiu to the outside of a toilet and stood at one side with his fingers pinching his nose. With a disgusted face, he signalled for Feng Jiu to clean the toilet at once.

"Huh? Clean the toilet?" Feng Jiu was a little dumbfounded. Gray Wolf hadn't recognised her since he had met her, and had brought her here to clean the toilet instead? This white-eyed wolf needed to be taught a lesson!

"Yes! Hurry up! Quickly!" With his nose pinched, he looked around. At this moment, when he saw Shadow One walking over, his face changed suddenly: "Why are you here?"

As Shadow One approached, he glanced at Feng Jiu but he didn't recognise her. He only saw an ordinary manservant and didn't pay attention to her. Everyone in the residence had been through rigorous investigation and no one would have been able to sneak in. Even if they did, they wouldn't be able to infiltrate into My Lord's inner courtyard.

"My Lord is punishing you by making you clean the toilet and brush the commode, and this is how you're carrying out your punishment? If My Lord found out, you will suffer at least a few whips."

"If you don't say anything, then no one will say anything, and if you don't say anything, then My Lord won't know." Gray Wolf looked at him and smiled: "Shadow, we have been old friends for many years, tell me, isn't it....."

"My Lord told me I have to watch you, it means that I have to watch you." With that, he gestured at Feng Jiu: "Okay, you may take your leave."

Feng Jiu nodded and responded. But just as she was about to leave, she was stopped by Gray Wolf.

"No! If you leave then who is going to clean the toilet? And who is going to wash the commode?"

"You only know how to get the new servants to do the work for you, do you know everyone is avoiding you in the inner courtyard?" Shadow One glanced at Gray Wolf as he spoke, he had read his mind.

Although there were many dark guards in the inner courtyard, there were only two servants who were around. This was because their Lord liked it to be quiet and pleasant, so he only kept two people by his side.

This time he was being punished, he didn't dare assign those two servants to serve his punishment as they were always waiting on My Lord. No matter how bold he was, he wouldn't be that rash.

Shadow One looked at him then closed his eyes and said: "My Lord said, if you don't clean up with your own hands this time, your punishment will be even more severe the next time."

Upon hearing this, Gray Wolf stiffened: "No way!"

"You should know very well if that's true." Shadow One said. He glanced at the manservant and instructed: "Leave!"

"Yes."

Feng Jiu responded and backed out. As she walked out of the inner courtyard, she stopped and looked back revealing a smile.

He was here, in this mansion, maybe at some point, she would see him.....

Chapter 1242 Let Him Go To The Inner Courtyard Mesmerizing

As for Gray Wolf...

Her gaze looked towards the original direction she had come from, her lips twitched upwards into a smile, but yet not smiling. Dare ask her to clean the toilet? Gray Wolf's guts have gotten bigger.

The old man was relieved when he saw her return to the outer courtyard.

"You scared me to death, fortunately you are fine." The old man patted his chest and said: "Why did the Chief Guard call you in? Did anything happen?"

"Nothing happened. He was punished by My Lord to brush the commde and he wanted me to do it for him." She smiled and asked: "Uncle, what do you do usually?

"You are new here, so you can only do some odd chores in the outer courtyard. Let's go! I will take you to meet the steward." He motioned for Feng Jiu to follow him.

Steward? Her eyes flickered, and then she followed him.

The steward of the Crown Prince's residence wouldn't be an ordinary person. Therefore, she was really looking forward to it, she wanted to see what kind of a person the steward was.

When the old man came to the front courtyard, they saw a young man who was delegating jobs to the servants in the mansion. Yes, the young man looked about twenty five or six years old. He had a noble air around him like that of an elegant noble, but the servants in the residence call him steward.

"Steward, this is my nephew, Li Da Niu[1]." The old man stepped forward and introduced Feng Jiu: "Quickly, kneel down to the steward and thank him for giving you a chance."

"Huh?" Feng Jiu stood there dumbfounded like a country bumpkin and looked at the man.

"What's with the 'huh'? I asked you to kneel down in front of the steward!" The old man said.

After hearing this, Feng Jiu shook her head and blinked her clear innocent eyes: "No, I can't. My father said that I can't just kneel to anyone. Besides, back in the country we only kneel to the dead. I've never kneeled to anyone alive before!"

Upon hearing this, the old man nearly fainted from fright. He stared dryly and raised his hand to pat Feng Jiu's head: "You country bumpkin!" However, before he had reached Feng Jiu's head, she dodged out of the way.

When the man saw this, he smiled and waved his hand: "It's okay, don't argue with a child."

He turned to look at Feng Jiu and asked: "You are called Li Da Niu?" He found it funny deep down. Such a skinny lad was actually called a big bull?

"Yes." Feng Jiu stood diligently and looked at him timidly.

"Are you afraid of me?" The man asked with a smile, his voice soft.

Feng Jiu shook her head and replied candidly: "I'm not afraid of you, I'm just afraid that you will chase me away. I don't want to go home to farm."

"Hahaha, no I won't. As long as you work hard, I will not send you home to farm." The man smiled and said: "You will be called Little Plum in the residence from now on!"

"Yes. Thank you steward." She smiled widely, her wide smile made her disguised face look dazzling.

The man was a little surprised by what he saw and secretly wondered: The young man's expression was really dazzling, but he seemed like a simple person with no ill intentions, it would put their minds to ease to use such people.

He asked again: "Has his work been arranged?" His gaze fell on the old man as he spoke.

"Old slave has asked him to do some odd jobs in the outer courtyard. He is a newcomer and hasn't learned many skills. I'm afraid he will make mistakes if he is clumsy so I thought he can do some odd jobs to familiarise himself first."

"Odd jobs?"

The man thought for a while and said: "Send him to the inner courtyard! Let him sweep the floors in the inner courtyard, water the flowers and get rid of the weeds in the garden."

[1] It literally means Big Bull

Chapter 1243 Unable to mee

The old man was a little surprised when he heard this and answered quickly: "Yes."

"You may leave!" He waved his hand and gestured.

Upon seeing this, the old man and Feng Jiu bowed then retreated. It wasn't until after they had walked some distance away before the old man glanced up and down at Feng Jiu and said directly: "You are a lucky lad. So many people here want to work in the inner courtyard but don't get the chance to. You've only been here for half a day and the steward has allowed you to enter the inner courtyard. I really couldn't tell that you are such a blessed person."

Feng Jiu grinned and scratched her head in embarrassment: "It's the steward who has good foresight." He had good foresight to transfer her to the inner courtyard to sweep the floor. Compared to Gray Wolf, the steward was much more reliable! But what exactly is the steward's background? He seemed different from ordinary people.

So, she asked: "Uncle, the steward looks like a rich man's son on the outside."

"What do you mean rich man's son on the outside? The steward is a rich man's son!" The old man said, lowering his voice: "Let uncle tell you now, the surname of the steward in this residence is Yang, his name is Yong. He is the second son of the Yang Family in the Imperial City, it's just that he has been following My Lord all this time. He has been the steward in the residence for many years now."

"Oh, I see!" He gave up being a playboy and went to be a steward for Xuanyuan Mo Ze instead? That's amazing.

"Okay okay, let's go! I will take you to see the steward in charge of the inner courtyard. Uncle is the steward in charge of the outer courtyard. The inner courtyard isn't managed by uncle. You need to be smart otherwise if you get in trouble uncle won't be able to save you."

"Yes, I understand uncle, you can be rest assured!" She smiled and followed him inside.

The next morning, she got up before dawn. After she washed herself, she went out to water the flowers in the garden. Then she took a broom and swept the floor, looking around from time to time. She saw that there were maid servants in the outer courtyard, but everyone in the inner courtyard was male.

Did he not want to be close to females? He didn't even have a maidservant walking around the courtyard at all and only used manservants?

She was surprised in her heart. As she swept, she kept moving over towards the front of the main courtyard. However, before she got near, she was stopped.

"This is My Lord's courtyard, there are selected servants who clean up. You can go outside to clean up." The guard said in a calm voice as he stared at Feng Jiu holding the broom.

"Oh." Feng Jiu responded, looking back as she walked away. When she came to the garden and saw that no one was around, she walked over to the stone steps and sat down.

Her residence wasn't even that tightly guarded, it was going to be even harder than climbing up to heaven to get close to him. She hadn't even seen a shadow of him since yesterday, wasn't it a waste of time going on like that?

Her hands held her chin as she thought for a moment, her eyes sparkled. Or, she could explore late at night?

However, other than Nascent Soul cultivators, there seemed to be a few more very strong breaths in the residence. There must be strong exponents above the Nascent Soul stage guarding the residence. If she was killed for being mistaken as an assassin, then she would have been very wronged.

When she heard the sounds of footsteps coming her way, she stood up quickly and took a few steps and squatted down amongst the flowers and began pulling weeds out while she took note of the people approaching.

"I heard that there is no news of the Ghost Doctor? That's why My Lord's temper has been so foul these few days? That's why I was punished by My Lord to clean the toilets over such a small matter? What is Ren Xiang doing? He's far away from My Lord so he can't get punished, but I am near My Lord so I am being punished. I've become his punching bag."

Gray Wolf's bitter voice drifted over and Feng Jiu couldn't help but smile.

Chapter 1244 Sounding Ou

They would never have guessed that she was already here, and that she had already infiltrated into the residence!

"Hmm? What are you doing here?" Gray Wolf had noticed the figure crouched down in front of the flowers and asked in a loud voice.

Feng Jiu turned around and grinned: "I'm weeding!"

"It's you, kid?" Gray Wolf glared: "Aren't you supposed to be working in the outer courtyard? Why are you in the inner courtyard?"

"The steward told me to come in. I am in charge of sweeping the floor, watering the flowers and weeding."

"Yang Yong told you to come in here?" Gray Wolf whispered eerily: "When did a newcomer become allowed to come into the inner courtyard?"

Shadow One who was beside him said: "Didn't you pull him inside yesterday?"

"That's different."

"It's no different." He replied. He looked at Feng Jiu briefly before looking away: "Anyone whom Yang Yong has approved is someone who can be trusted. Let's go!"

When he heard this, Gray Wolf also turned away and ignored him. After all, under Yang Yong's management as the steward, nothing unexpected had ever happened in the residence. His ability is obvious to all, anyone he allowed to come in should be fine.

After she watched them leave, Feng Jiu returned to pulling the weeds out.

After being in the inner courtyard for a few days and she still hadn't seen Xuanyuan Moze, she was unable to contain herself. On this day, she went to sweep the floor again, she thought that surely he would come out? Or did she miss him when he came out?

At the same time, unbeknown to her, in a courtyard within the inner courtyard, Yang Yong looked at the strong exponent in front of him and asked: "How?"

"Ever since he has arrived at the inner courtyard, the most frequent place he goes to is My Lord's main courtyard. When no one is around he loafs on the job, when someone walks past he holds the broom and pretends to sweep. Yesterday evening he even took a nap by the flowers. Today he has gone to My Lord's main yard to sweep the floor again. At initial observation, there is a problem with this person and it's definitely directed at My Lord."

The strong exponent's voice was deep and solemn, he looked at Yang Yong: "Shall we get rid of him?"

After hearing the words, Yang Yong smiled gently and said: "Have you seen him be harmful against anyone?"

"Not at the moment, but he might harbour evil intentions."

"What about his cultivation strength? Did you detect any?" Yang Yong asked.

"No, maybe he has concealed his cultivation strength with methods so I can't detect the strength of his cultivation."

Yang Yong nodded upon hearing this: "Okay, I know, you may leave! I will handle this matter."

Seeing this, the strong exponent nodded and turned to leave.

After a slight pause, Yang Yong stood up and walked out, his hand behind his back, in a winding pattern, he walked through the courtyard and arrived near the main courtyard. He saw the figure sweeping the floor half-heartedly with a look of idleness.

As he looked at the teenager, his hand moved slightly and a silver needle as thin as a strand of hair struck out, cold and silent towards the teenager.

He watched silently and saw the lazy teenager hadn't even turned his head, but with a slight deviation, the silver needle flew past his cheek and entered deep into a big tree not far away.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu's eyes moved slightly. She looked back: "Steward?"

Yang Yong nodded at this and walked over. He asked in a warm voice: "Are you getting used to it here?" The unexpected sharpness of the teenager had surprised him. He didn't even turn his head and had so easily avoided his silver needle.

How could such a teenager have come from the countryside?

Chapter 1245 Jealous

"It's been okay." She smiled and responded.

"Accompany me for a walk!"

As she looked at the figure walking ahead, Feng Jiu's face showed a smile of admiration. He was not an amatuer. Compared to Gray Wolf, he was much more perceptive, he knew that something was not right with her so soon.

However, she was often loitering about in the main courtyard, maybe that was a bit too obvious?

While she was secretly speculating in her head, she continued to walk with the figure in front. Unexpectedly, she still had not seen Xuanyuan Mo Ze! And his steward had seen through her pretenses, she had wanted to surprise him! Her dream had flown away!

At this time, neither of them had seen that in a penthouse not far away, Xuanyuan Mo Ze stood at the window and inadvertently glanced and his eyes were fixed on the figure that followed behind Yang Yong.

When he saw the figure, his heart jumped abruptly and his body leaned forward a little to take a closer look, a stunned look appeared in his deep eyes.

Feng Jiu? What was she doing here?

This woman had actually come to the Eight Great Empires without revealing her movements? And she had infiltrated his residence? Although he was a little far away, however, he still recognised her at a glance.

It was not because of that face, that face was a complete stranger to him, she must have tampered with it! What he recognised was the familiarity of her every movement.

Although they hadn't seen each other these last three years, her every movement, her smile had already been deeply imprinted in his mind. Any one of her movements or the view of her back, he would recognise her immediately.

As he watched her walking behind Yang Yong, his expression became dark and gloomy when he saw the distance between them was a mere three footsteps. He felt like a bottle of vinegar had been toppled over in his heart, sour.

This woman wasn't practising her cultivation but had come here in secret instead. He had clearly told her that unless she had advanced to the Nascent Soul cultivation stage, she was not allowed to come here. Moreover, she was the one who had suggested the ten years contract, and she actually sneaked in here!

At this moment, he had completely forgotten that when his cultivation strength had reversed and he had shrunk in size, he had also gone back to see her secretly and even taken advantage of her.

He was staring at the two of them at this moment, his eyes like they were on fire. The two of them had walked near the pavilion, but because of the distance, he was not able to hear what they were saying, and because of the angle, he was unable to see the expressions on their faces clearly. He only knew that the distance between the two of them had become even closer.

He couldn't help but start imagining things at this point. What had Yang Yong said to her? Did Gray Wolf and the rest not know that Feng Jiu had come in here? As for Yang Yong, why was he going into the pavilion with her dressed as a manservant? What was he trying to do?

As he was imagining things, another scene enfolded inside the pavilion.

"Sit." Yang Yong gestured for her to sit down.

Feng Jiu sat down immodestly.

"Who are you?" He asked. His voice was still soft, without any hint of harshness.

However, Feng Jiu knew that Yang Yong was not as harmless and gentle as he appeared to be. Those like him, who were more perceptive were more dangerous.

"You must not be a simple person to become the steward!" With her hand on her cheek, she smiled and said: "Actually, you don't have to ask me who I am. Because even if I told you, you might not believe me."

Yang Yong said in a calm voice: "If you don't tell me, how will you know whether I will believe it or not?"

Chapter 1246 Future Mistress

When she heard this, Feng Jiu's eyes rolled and a ray of light flashed across. She stared at the person across from her and smiled: "I am here to look for your Lord."

Yang Yong nodded: "I know you are here to look for My Lord, but, do you know him? Why are you looking for him?" The teenager in front of him had no murderous breath, and at least, he had not detected any malicious intent from him, that was why he didn't order to have him killed but brought him here for questioning instead.

"Of course! Otherwise why would I look for him? I had wanted to give him a surprise initially, but who knew that it's so strict here. I have been here for a few days and I still haven't met him." She said with a sigh.

"You still haven't told me, who are you?" He asked again.

"Me? I'm Feng Jiu." She said with a light smile and looked at his dumbfounded expression with satisfaction.

"You are the Ghost Doctor?"

The Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu, of course those trusted followers who followed My Lord closely knew who this person was. Also, she was a woman, and My Lord's beloved sweetheart, but this teenager in front of him.... was a woman?

"No need to look, I am a woman. Now, let me show you this." With one hand on her chin, her other hand took a token out.

"Hell's token!"

That token was My Lord's Hell's token, a token that could mobilise Hell's Palace's forces. He hadn't expected My Lord to give her this. It seemed that there was no mistake, she was the Ghost Doctor.

At this moment, he couldn't help but was secretly afraid, fortunately he had not ordered her to be killed when he had discovered the anomaly. Otherwise, even if he had died a hundred times he still wouldn't have been able to redeem his guilt.

He looked at her and asked: "Are you disguised?"

"Not exactly, just a little bit." She put away the Hell's token and looked at him with a pair of smiling eyes. With a tone of discussion, she said: "Steward, don't you expose me! I am having a good time!"

When he heard this, Yang Yong couldn't help but smile: "You are too reckless, if you want to see My Lord all you have to do is show the Hell's token and no one will stop you. If something happens and you are treated as an assassin then the consequences will be very serious."

"Also, I don't really see the fun in this." He shook his head as he looked at her dressed in a manservants uniform and said with a smile: "Is it fun pretending to be a manservant? A little servant like you won't be able to get near My Lord."

"That's why I told you my identity, otherwise I would have gone to Gray Wolf ages ago. But that kid is not as smart as you." She smiled and continued: "Since I won't do anything to My Lord, just pretend that you don't know and don't expose me, or else..... hehe......"

"Okay okay, initially I was worried because I thought that you were a spy or assassin, that's why I tested you. Now that I know you're the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu, naturally I won't say anything more."

Speaking of which, he looked at her and said: "You might not know this, but My Lord told us his trusted followers that you will be our future Mistress. We have to treat you with the same respect as we do with him. Therefore, I will do as you say."

Upon hearing the words, Feng Jiu was a little surprised. As she looked at his straight face and listened to his words, her heart was moved. If he had said that, it meant that he had set his heart on her.

When she thought of this, she smiled lightly and revealed a soft and pleasant smile. She was rejoicing in her heart but she raised her chin slightly and said arrogantly: "At least he's sensible."

Chapter 1247 Do Not Expose

At this, Yang Yong smiled and said: "I heard from Gray Wolf and the rest that Ren Xiang can't find any trace of the Ghost Doctor. He doesn't know where the Ghost Doctor has gone. I've also heard My Lord mention that he has a ten year contract with the Ghost Doctor? And if your cultivation strength hasn't reached the Nascent Soul stage then you aren't supposed to be here?"

"Yes! The ten year contract is to test My Lord." She chuckled lightly: "I sneaked in this time to see if he was taking advantage of me not being around and hugging women left and right. But ever since I have entered here, I haven't seen a maidservant in the inner courtyard, won't this cause an imbalance between yin and yang?"

Yang Yong was stunned when he heard this. He looked at the person in front of him who had a sly look on her face and couldn't help but chuckled: "You're overthinking things."

"My Lord doesn't lust after women, there are maidservants in the outer courtyards but none in the inner courtyards. The manservants are the ones that do the chores, your sudden inspection will leave you disappointed."

"Nonsense, do I have to see him in another woman's arms to feel disappointed?"

She rolled her eyes and then said: "I came here because I have something to do, it's just that I have a few days free so I came over to see him. That's right, is his Frost Poison really dispelled? I heard Ren

Xiang and Gray Wolf say that it has been dispelled? How did it happen? I haven't even found a way to dispel his Frost Poison."

"Yes, it has been dispelled. Actually My Lord's cultivation method is most superior, otherwise he wouldn't have been able to restrain the Thousand Year Frost Poison for so many years. In the past, My Lord was unable to dispel the poison because his cultivation was not complete."

"During that period of time, those forces were against My Lord. Once. My Lord allowed those people to think that they had succeeded and took the opportunity to retreat and cultivate. Finally, My Lord was able to complete his cultivation and he used the power in his body to force the Frost Poison out. But he lost a lot of power because of this, and at that time...."

When he got to this point, he paused. He had only looked at her with a smile and didn't say anything.

"What happened at that time?" Feng Jiu was listening and when she saw that he had stopped speaking, she couldn't help but wonder.

"The matter is over now, it doesn't matter if we talk about it or not. By the way, you mentioned that you came here because you have something to do? Can I help?" He changed the subject because he thought that he shouldn't talk about that time when My Lord had become smaller because of the loss of power.

"It's not necessary. However, if it is possible I would like to stay here over the next few months. After a few months, I will have to leave to deal with my affairs. After I leave I won't be back any time soon to see him. I won't be staying in the Imperial City for a long time, so if he doesn't recognise me, sigh, then you don't have to say anything about my arrival."

"Okay." He nodded: "If there is anything you need my help with, just let me know. I have men under my command who I can deploy."

"Yes, I know." She smiled and asked curiously: "I heard that you are the second son from a big noble family. So why did you come here to be his steward? Does your family approve?"

Yang Yong smiled gently: "I am the second son, therefore I don't have to take over the family responsibilities, so naturally my family has no objections. Moreover, it's been really good following My Lord, I have learned many things here. Being a steward in his residence is comparable to being the head of a family outside."

Feng Jiu nodded: "That's true, after all, his status is not ordinary. You are his steward and his trusted follower, you've not lost out by not being a head of your family on the outside."

"Are you staying in a servant's room at the moment? Should I change your room?"

Chapter 1248 Go And Get A Manservan

"No it's fine, the place I am staying at right now is not bad. Besides, if I am privileged in this residence I won't be able to fool others, don't give me special treatment." She waved her hand and stood up: "If there's nothing else I need to get back to sweep the floor."

With that, she walked out of the pavilion. She seemed to have thought of something and turned around to ask: "By the way, why is My Lord never to be seen?"

"My Lord should be at the penthouse. That is the highest place in the residence." He stepped out and pointed in the direction of the penthouse.

And at the moment Feng Jiu had walked out, Xuanyuan Mo Ze who had been watching at the window of the penthouse took a step backwards quickly to avoid being seen by them, lest they realise he had been standing there watching them the whole time.

What were they chatting about? Why have they been chatting for so long?

Xuanyuan Mo Ze leaned against the wall and thought for a while. It wasn't until he saw through the slit that the two of them had left before he walked back out.

As he looked at the two disappearing figures, his deep eyes flashed slightly. He stayed in the penthouse for a little while longer before he finally walked down. In his heart, he was happy to see her again after more than two years, but he was also annoyed.

He was annoyed with her for not listening to him, to only come here when she had advanced to Nascent Soul stage. If something had happened to her here and he wasn't by her side, what then? However, the annoyance could not compare to the joy and excitement in his heart.

Even if the expression on his face was cold and majestic, even if he had desperately tried to keep a cold expression, the slightly curved lips couldn't hide his good mood.

Since she had infiltrated his residence but not come to look for him, then he would go to look for her. Since she wanted to play, then he would play with her. He wanted to see who could not help but expose her identity in the end.

After he had come down, Xuanyuan Mo Ze walked towards the main courtyard. He thought that after she had left the pavilion she would go back to the main courtyard to sweep the floor. However, after half a day there was still no sight of her.

"My Lord, what are you doing here?"

Gray Wolf had come up from behind and saw My Lord stood there with his hand behind his back looking left and right. He had found it strange and couldn't help but ask. He also looked around but didn't see anything!

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze heard his question, he looked back at him then walked towards the courtyard. When he got to the courtyard, he didn't go into his room but sat at the table in the courtyard instead.

Upon seeing this, Gray Wolf signalled to the manservant in the courtyard to serve his meal. After glancing at Gray Wolf, the two of them gestured that one of them should step forward to ask what had happened.

In the end, Shadow One had no choice. He came forward and asked: "My Lord, what's wrong with you? Why do you look so listless early in the morning? Did you not rest well?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze didn't say anything and only tapped his hand lightly on the table as he thought about how he could get her to his side.

It wasn't until the table was full of food and snack when an idea flashed across his mind.

"Gray Wolf, go and get a manservant to come back here and test the food." He said, pulling a face. He sat there and without touching his chopsticks.

When he heard this, Gray Wolf was a little shocked: "Test the food? I can test the food!" He rolled his sleeves up as he stepped forward and picked up the chopsticks. His mouth was open and he was just about to put a piece of food in when, who knew, a familiar, majestic and cold voice was heard.

"Step aside."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at him in disgust: "Go and find a manservant, he will be in charge of Your Liege's meals three times a day." He commanded in a deep voice.

"Manservant? Oh, okay okay, I will go and find one now." Gray Wolf said and rushed out quickly.

Chapter 1249 Then I Shall Eat It?

Soon, Gray Wolf brought a manservant back: "My Lord, is he alright?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked up and glanced. He frowned: "Change him."

"Yes." He was surprised, but he went to look for another manservant anyway.

"My Lord, what about him?" Gray Wolf had brought in another person.

"Change again."

This time, even Shadow One who was standing at the side was a little surprised. He looked at the manservant and then at My Lord, finding it all a little odd in his heart. My Lord didn't have the rule about testing his food, why was he so peculiar today?"

Manservant?

He wondered secretly in his heart and a thought flashed across his mind. Could it be the new manservant? In the past few days there had been a new manservant who had started working in the inner courtyard. Yang Yong had transferred him over here. Was My Lord looking for him?

Therefore, when he saw Gray Wolf taking the manservant out and was about to go looking for a new one, he said: "Let me go!" Under Gray Wolf's surprised stare, he led the manservant away. After he left the main courtyard, he inquired on the whereabouts of the new manservant.

"Shadow Guard, the new manservant is called Little Plum. As it is currently meal time, he is most likely in the kitchen." One of the guards said.

"Yes, he should be in the kitchen. That kid is the most punctual when it's time to go to the kitchen. If you can't find him then he is most likely in the kitchen." The other person said.

When he heard this, Shadow One was a little surprised but still went towards the kitchen. It was meal time, so when he arrived at the kitchen, there were a few guards and a manservant queuing up for food. That skinny figure was amongst them.

Seeing that figure yawn boredly behind several guards, he stepped forward and came to that person's side.

"Shadow Guard." Those who saw him greeted.

"You, follow me."

"Huh? Me? I am just about to have my meal and you want me to leave now?" Feng Jiu was a little displeased. She was hungry!

"Come now, stop talking nonsense!" Shadow One turned around and walked away after he spoke.

When she saw this, Feng Jiu had no choice but to follow him. When she had followed him to the main courtyard and saw the familiar dark figure, she couldn't help but felt excited.

She would finally see him this time? Would he be able to recognise her? She had changed her looks and even she wasn't able to find a familiar feeling.

"My Lord, will he do? This manservant is new here, he is called Little Plum." Shadow One said and gestured for Feng Jiu to step forward.

"Little Plum greets My Lord." Feng Jiu stepped forward quickly and bowed respectfully. Her voice was also lower, unlike her voice previously.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked up. Though the face in front of him was unfamiliar, and so was the voice, but the pair of eyes, one look and he knew that it was her.

The corners of his lips curved up undetectably. Maybe she didn't even realise the feeling her eyes gave people was just different!

"Well." He answered and looked away, saying nothing further.

Well, what? Feng Jiu was dumbfounded and looked at Shadow One beside her.

"From today onwards you will test the food for My Lord. Any food that you give to My Lord to eat, you have to taste it first. After confirming that it is not poisonous then you may give it to My Lord to eat." Shadow One stood at one side and said.

"Ah? Taste the food? Really?"

Her eyes lit up. Her eyes fell on the exquisite food on the table. Though there wasn't that much food on the table, but they all looked very appetising.

She stepped forward and looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze: "Shall I start?"

Chapter 1250 Prepare To Fatten Her Up

Xuanyuan Mo Ze couldn't help it and almost smiled when he saw her greedy cat look. He knew that she liked good food and loved to eat. Besides, after she had infiltrated his residence, she became a manservant, she probably didn't get to eat any good food. It was only natural that he had transferred her to his side so that she could eat better food.

What's more, though it wasn't as obvious from afar, but up close she looked like she had lost a lot of weight. Could it be that she had not been eating well while she was going from place to place on the outside? When he saw how thin she had become, it made his heart ache.

He had then secretly decided that he would take the opportunity to fatten her up.

"Eat." He gestured.

"Okay." She responded with a smile, her eyes crinkled up into crescents. She stood at the side of the table and picked up a pair of chopsticks and an empty plate. She was about to pick up a piece of meat to eat when she heard a voice.

"Sit down to eat."

When they heard this, Shadow One and Gray Wolf were dumbfounded. The two of them couldn't help but glanced at each other then back at My Lord and then at the manservant. They couldn't see anything in the manservant that would make My Lord give him special treatment!

"Yes." Feng Jiu made herself at home and sat down after she responded. After she picked up a piece of meat to eat, she tried every single dish before finally pushing them in front of Xuanyuan Mo Ze.

"The two of you may retreat." Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at the two of them.

"Yes."

The two of them responded and retreated after bowing respectfully. Once they were outside, Gray Wolf looked at Shadow One bizarrely and asked: "How did you know that manservant was the one My Lord was looking for? There doesn't seem to be anything special about that manservant!"

Shadow One glanced at him and replied: "These few days there's only been one new manservant in the inner courtyard, My Lord's food has been tested by specially-assigned people, now he asked for his food to be tested, it's not as simple as just food testing, there must be a problem with this person."

With that, he paused for a little bit and then he walked away.

"Hey, where are you going?" Gray Wolf asked.

"I'm going to look for Yang Yong to inquire about him." He had transferred the manservant in, he should know the details.

Upon hearing this, Gray Wolf quickly followed him: "I will come with you."

In the courtyard, Xuanyuan Mo Ze watched her eat, he saw her eyes lit up at the sight of all the good food and he looked at her happy face as she ate. His eyes lit up with a smile at the sight of this.

This woman, couldn't she have just told him that she had arrived? She had to make herself suffer like this and she didn't even have a good meal to eat.

"Your name is Little Plum?" He asked after adjusting his expression, his voice was deep and cold.

"Yes, I am the distant nephew of the steward in the outer courtyard." Feng Jiu said as she moved a plate of food towards him: "My Lord, this is quite nice, it tastes good."

"Mmm." He responded then picked up a pair of chopsticks and ate a piece. When he saw that she had stopped eating, he asked: "Are you not eating anymore?"

She swallowed her saliva and smiled: "I've already tried all these." If I ate again I would finish all the food on the table.

"Your Liege can't finish so much, go ahead, eat! If you don't eat it will only get thrown away later."

When she heard this her expression was a bit strange: "My Lord, are you this good to your servants all the time?" This man, had he recognised that it was her? Otherwise, why would he tell her to eat?

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at her, his voice was deep and magnetic as he spoke: "Your Liege just thinks you're pleasing to the eye, if you don't eat then I will change to another manservant tomorrow to test my food."

Chapter 1251 There Is No Problem With The Person My Lord Trusts

"No need no need, this is a good job, I will do it." Saying that, she picked up her chopsticks again.

Upon seeing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze didn't say anything else and ate quietly with her. After the meal, he ordered the servants to clear away the dishes on the table and then instructed: "From today onwards, you will follow by my side!"

"Ah?" She stared at him in amazement: "But I don't know how to do anything."

"You just have to follow Your Liege and listen to my orders. If you don't know how to do something, naturally I won't ask you to do it." Saying that, he stood up: "And you will move into Your Liege's main courtyard. There is a spare room over there. From today onwards, you will handle all of my personal matters."

As she stared at him dumbfounded and blinked her eyes, he kept a straight face and said in a calm voice: "Do your jobs well, if you do well, you will be rewarded, if you don't, you will be punished!"

"What are you still doing here? Why aren't you going?"

"Oh, okay." She replied, still in a daze. She stood up and walked out. As she was walking, she thought about it and felt that something was not right.

At the same time, on the other side, Gray Wolf and Shadow One finally found Yang Yong who was in the front courtyard instructing a servant to do his chores.

"Old Yang, what is that manservant's background?" Gray Wolf asked, he had walked up and patted his shoulder.

"What's the matter?" Yang Yong smiled: "Has he offended you?"

"No, he didn't, but it's weird! Not sure what's gotten in My Lord today, but he actually said he wanted someone to test his food. You know that his food is absolutely safe to eat but today he asked me to find a manservant to test his food. I found a few manservants but My Lord didn't want any of them. As soon as Shadow One went to get the new manservant Little Plum who works in the inner courtyard, My Lord kept him."

When he spoke of that, Gray Wolf said with displeasure: "My Lord actually let him sit down to eat, we don't even get the same treatment."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yong chuckled: "We don't have to second guess whatever My Lord does, he has his own reasons."

"No, who exactly is that kid? Where did you find him?"

"He is the distant nephew of the steward in charge of the outer courtyard. I found him honest and reliable so I arranged for him to go inside. Rest assured! There will be no problem."

"What do you mean by no problem? I can tell that My Lord's attitude to him is different. Although the kid is handsome and honest looking but at first glance I feel that he is crafty, definitely not simple. Otherwise he wouldn't have been able to get to My Lord's side after only entering the residence after a few days."

After he had finished speaking he became startled and slapped his thigh: "I know! This kid must be a spy who has infiltrated here! No, I must tell My Lord immediately!"

"What nonsense are you talking about?!" Shadow One grabbed him and glanced at him: "Didn't you hear Yang Yong say that there is no problem with this kid? If there was something wrong would he transfer him inside?"

"But....."

"No buts, since he said there is no problem then there must be no problem, right Yang Yong?" Shadow One looked at him and asked.

Yang Yong smiled gently and nodded at that: "Yes, you can rest assured, there's really no problem. Moreover, you must trust My Lord. My Lord has his own reasons for doing things, anyone he trusts, naturally so can we."

It seems that My Lord had recognised the Ghost Doctor. However, he was curious how My Lord had recognised her. He had seen the portrait of the Ghost Doctor before, it was as different as heaven and earth to what Little Plum looked like now.

Chapter 1252 So It Was Her

After hearing that, Shadow one didn't ask anything further. That sly fox, if he didn't want to reveal anything, it didn't matter what they asked, he wouldn't tell them. It was obvious he knew the background of this person but didn't intend to tell them so they could only find out by themselves.

However, although there was something amiss with this person, he wasn't dangerous. Otherwise, Yang Yong wouldn't have transferred anyone who would be a threat to My Lord to the inner courtyard.

On the other side, Feng Jiu had gone back to the servant quarters in the outer courtyard to pack her things when she realised that she didn't have anything much to pack!

Just two sets of servants' uniforms and some toiletries, that was it.

She packed up those things then sat cross-legged on the floor with one hand supporting her chin as she thought of something. Had Xuanyuan Mo Ze seen through her disguise? If he had then surely he would recognise her? He wouldn't be talking about punishment otherwise, so maybe he didn't recognise her but really just thought she was pleasing to the eye?

Pleasing to the eye?

She found it strange, she took a mirror out from space and looked into it. At most she looked like a handsome young man, the streets were filled with them.

"Da Niu? Da Niu?"

The voice from outside brought her out of her thoughts. She placed the mirror back into space then took her things and got off the bed and went outside.

"Uncle? Why are you here?" It was the old man.

"Uncle heard that since you have been transferred into the inner courtyard you are now serving My Lord personally, is that true?" The old man said excitedly. When he saw the things in her hand he couldn't help but reveal a big smile on his face.

"Promising, very promising indeed! You've only been here for a few days and you've caught My Lord's eye. You have to work hard and not let down My Lord's trust in you."

"Uncle, don't worry, I will do my best." She smiled and nodded.

"Good, then you should get going! When Uncle heard that you had come back to pack your things and will be staying in the inner courtyard in the future, I had to come and take a look." The old man was so happy that he couldn't stop talking.

"Okay, then I shall go now. My Lord told me to wait on him personally, I don't want him to be looking for me but can't find me." She put the clothes bundle on her shoulder then walked towards the inner courtyard under the old man's admiring gaze.

"Hey, you stand there."

Before she was able to enter the inner courtyard she was stopped. She turned back and saw Gray Wolf and Shadow One walking towards her. She greeted with a smile: "Chief Guard, Shadow Guard."

"Where are you going with your clothes bundle?" Gray Wolf asked as he stared at the thin boy in front of him.

When she heard this, Feng Jiu grinned: "My Lord wants me to wait on him personally and manage his personal affairs. He also told me to move into the spare room in the main courtyard. That's why I've come back to pack my things!"

Upon hearing this Gray Wolf glared: "My Lord wants you to wait on him personally? And he wants you to stay in the main courtyard?" Did the sun rise from the west side? That was just too strange.

When Shadow One heard this, his heart twinged. His eyes were fixed on the skinny boy, the boy didn't look outstanding at all. However, having followed My Lord for so many years, there was only one person who was able to make My Lord do all these strange things.

As he looked at the person in front of him, secretly in his heart, he had already known the answer.

Yes, besides her, who else was able to make My Lord act this way? And only because it was her that Yang Yong felt at ease placing her by My Lord's side. He hadn't thought of the Ghost Doctor at first, nor could he guess the identity of the person stood in front of him, but judging by My Lord's actions and then Yang Yong's, he was able to determine the identity of the person in front of him.

Chapter 1253 You Finally Recognised Me?

"If there's nothing else I shall go inside first." She said, then bowed respectfully and headed inside.

"Hey, you....." Gray Wolf was about to say something when Shadow One stopped him.

"What's the matter with you? You should at least let me question him in more detail!"

He glared at Shadow One beside him and said: "Don't you think the My Lord is being very strange? We don't even know where this kid came from. He's only been in the residence for a few days and been moved to the main courtyard by My Lord? And he is going to wait on My Lord personally? There's definitely something wrong."

"I already know that there is no problem, and the only problem is you." Shadow One said and strode inside casually. After a few steps, he stopped and turned back and glanced at a confused Gray Wolf and reminded him: "You better not provoke him. As long as we know that he is not a spy or assassin, that's enough. Otherwise you will have nowhere run to cry later on."

"Ha! You're kidding, I would lose to a manservant?" He snorted dismissively.

Shadow One shook his head and walked away.

It wasn't just Gray Wolf who was confused about this manservant who had only entered the residence a few days ago but been transferred to My Lord's side, even the guards and Dark Guards and all the servants weren't able to figure it out. He was obviously an extremely ordinary boy, so what had caught My Lord's eye?

Though they were puzzled in their hearts, they daren't ask but just took more notice of the manservant called Little Plum on a daily basis.

On this morning, a yawning Feng Jiu was carrying a basin of water for face washing into Xuanyuan Mo Ze's room. The night before he had instructed that because he was due to go into the palace, she had to go and wait on him earlier in the morning.

Therefore, although she was still tired, she crawled out of bed and washed her face to wake herself up then brought him his basin of water for washing his face.

"My Lord?"

She placed the basin on the table then walked inside. The bed curtain was drawn and she could just about see a person on the bed sleeping under a quilt.

She stepped forward lightly and opened the bed curtains. Suddenly, a pair of hands reached out and grabbed her and pulled her whole body inside.

"Ah!"

She shrieked as she fell onto the bed on top of Xuanyuan Mo Ze. Her stunned gaze met his deep and dark pupils. The pair of dark pupils was like a deep pool, she couldn't see through it and she felt like she was drawn completely into them.

On the big bed were two bodies one on top another with only a quilt between them. One of Xuanyuan Mo Ze's hands held on to her hands while the other hand wrapped around her waist and pressed her down to prevent her from leaving.

As the two pairs of eyes stared at each other, a shadowy breath permeated through the air...

"Hey, you finally recognised me?"

She smiled shyly. If she had any doubts before, she was certain with the situation now. She knew this domineering and cold man wouldn't pull a stranger into his bed.

She thought back, in the past she had been taken advantage by him quite a lot!

Upon hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze's lips curled into a smile, his magnetic voice was low with a hint of morning laziness as he spoke: "Are you doing a surprise check? Why didn't you say hello when you came here? I could have sent someone to pick you up."

He looked at the luscious lips in front of him as he hugged her. His throat rumbled slightly and he felt only a burst of heat that rose from his abdomen and rushed through his body.

Well, men were quite easily impulsive in the mornings, not to mention there was a person that made him happy that lay on top of him.

Chapter 1254 I Will Take You Into The Palace

"I wasn't planning on coming here so soon, besides, I was still thinking of not seeing you for ten years!" She smiled: "However, it just so happens that there are some matters that I need to deal with here, so I came in advance. I was going to secretly see if you are leading a philanderous lifestyle, but who knew, I was discovered by your steward only after being here for a few days."

"Speaking of which, Yang Yong is really not bad, much more reliable that Gray Wolf." She couldn't help but praise.

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze heard this, he felt jealousy in his heart and he asked: "Yang Yong is not bad? What is good about him? Is he good looking? Or his capabilities are outstanding?"

All of it, he is quite a good looking person. His character is calm and restrained, he is also cultured and elegant like a noble gentleman. The manner in which he handles matters is vigilant and also very good. I heard that he is from a rich family, it is quite unexpected that he would come to your residence to be a steward."

She looked at the person underneath her and smiled lightly as she spoke: "I really couldn't tell, but your method of obtaining people is first-rate. Youactually managed to get such a person to become your steward."

"Are you praising me? Or are you praising him?" He retorted sourly.

"Praising him, hahaha."

Feng Jiu smiled. She saw him sneer and said loudly: "TIckle!" The hand that was around her waist twisted, though it was not heavy it made her goosebumps raise and felt tickled.

"Ah..."

She exhaled and pushed herself up against his chest then leaped up and quickly retreated from the bed. She shouted: "I thought you had to go into the palace? Get up quickly."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze lay in bed for a while longer. He took a deep breath and exhaled gently. He suppressed the excitement in his body before he got out of bed. He looked at the space three steps away from his bed and couldn't help but smile: "Why are you standing there? Why aren't you helping me wash up?"

"I've already brought the water for you, there, I've put it over there." She gestured with a smile and said: "I will find some clothes for you! Which set of clothes would you like to wear?"

As she spoke, she opened his closet and saw that everything was black. The corners of her mouth lifted and she asked: "All black?" She thought about it and realised that she had never seen him wear any other colour. Also, black colour best reflected his domineering body.

"Just grab any set, they're almost the same." Xuanyuan Mo Ze said and walked to one side to wash up. Not long later, he walked back to the front of his bed and put on the set of black robes she had taken out.

"You should go and change your clothes too, I will take you into the Palace to take a look."

"Go into the palace?" She was slightly stunned: "Maybe not? Won't I cause problems for you if I go into the palace? I will wait for you in the residence. Rest assured, I won't go anywhere." She smiled as she spoke.

When he heard that, Xuanyuan Mo Ze also revealed a smile. He enjoyed her caring service as she helped him wear his belt and said: "Isn't this your first time here? I will take you into the palace for a walk. Xuanyuan Dynasty's palace is much larger than yours."

As he looked at her dressed in the manservant's uniform, he said: "Change back to women's clothing! No one will dare do anything to you here. Since you are here, I will take you to see my Imperial Father."

"No."

She shook her head: "I don't want to change back to women's clothing.It's too ostentatious. I have promised my father I will not wear women's clothing in general. As for your father, I will meet him next time!"

Chapter 1255 Why Is It In Your Hands

Upon seeing this, he nodded: "Okay then! Since that's the case, you shall wait in the residence until I return. We will have lunch together." He handed her a jade token.

"Keep hold of this, you can mobilize anyone in the residence."

"You're giving me another token? I have so many tokens I haven't even used them all." She had quite a lot of tokens in space, there were ones from all the different forces. Now that he was giving her another one, she didn't really want to take it.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze hooked his lips and placed the jade token in her hand: "This is the residence's jade token, to see the token is like seeing me."

She looked at the jade token and her eyes turned. She asked with a smile: "I can do anything with this jade token?"

When he heard this, he frowned slightly: "What do you want to do?"

"Gray Wolf told me to clean the toilets two days ago."

"Humph! He's got some nerve, he actually dared to tell you to clean the toilets? You want to teach him a lesson? Just take the jade token and order people to do it." He adjusted his collar and said: "With this jade token, you can walk around the residence freely."

"Okay. Then I shall get someone to prepare your horse carriage. While you are waiting, have your breakfast before you leave." She said with a smile and nodded. She walked out and ordered someone to prepare a horse-drawn carriage and sent someone else to bring the breakfast to be placed in the courtyard.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze walked out and sat down by the table in the courtyard. He motioned for her to sit down to eat with him.

When the secret guards in the courtyard saw this, they couldn't help but secretly look at the figure.

"My Lord." Shadow One and Gray Wolf came into the courtyard and saluted respectfully.

When he saw the figure sat beside My Lord, his expression remained normal. However, Gray Wolf glared at the figure with anger. Why could this kid sit and eat with My Lord, he wanted to beat him up just looking at him!

After eating some food, Xuanyuan Mo Ze put down his chopsticks and said to Feng Jiu: "Take your time to eat! I will leave first."

As soon as his voice fell, he said to the two people beside them: "Shadow One you shall accompany My Liege into the palace, Gray Wolf you shall stay here."

"Yes." Shadow One responded and followed behind him after he rose from his seat and went out.

When Gray Wolf saw My Lord had left and that kid was still sat at the table eating, he couldn't help but walk up to the table and slam his hand down on the table: "Kid! Didn't you see My Lord has left? You're still sitting here eating? Are you the master or is My Lord the master?"

Not sure what was wrong with My Lord, why had he allowed this kid to continue eating? Was he not afraid that this kid would push his luck and want more?

After Feng Jiu had finished eating the last bun, she put down her chopsticks and said: "Chief Guard, My Lord told me earlier that he wants you to brush the commode, you have to brush a hundred, or else....."

"Who are you trying to fool? My Lord wants me to brush the commode? My Lord had already punished me a few days ago. I didn't do anything wrong these couple of days so why would My Lord say something like this? What's more, if that's the case then it should come from My Lord and not from you kid....."

Before he could finish speaking, he saw a jade token swaying from the kid's hand. What he had wanted to say faltered away. He glared and asked: "You stole My Lord's jade token?"

Feng Jiu rolled her eyes: "What sort of a person is My Lord? Would I be able to steal his things? He gave me this and said if you don't believe me then I can take this jade token out."

"This, this, how is this possible?"

His face wore a stunned expression: "Do you know, this jade token, this jade token is, is....." It could be used to mobilize anyone in the residence, why did My Lord give such an important jade token to him?

Chapter 1256 Scarlet Water Country's Third Princess

Feng Jiu looked at him with a small smile and waved the jade token in her hand: "Don't worry about how I got it, you should hurry up and go and brush the commodes!"

Gray Wolf who was still dumbstruck recovered from his shock: "It's you? You have been targeting me haven't you?" He remembered that he had told him to brush the commode a few days ago but he didn't do it in the end.

"Chief Guard, you are overthinking things. I am just a manservant, where would I have such ability? My Lord gave me the instructions before he left. I'm not sure what happened either." Her expression was innocent, refusing to admit it.

"It really isn't you?" He thought about it. It was impossible that My Lord would punish him over this new manservant. But he didn't do anything wrong recently either?

"Well, it's not me." She said blatantly.

"Then let's discuss it, can you..."

"No."

She had refused before he was even able to finish speaking: "You better hurry up and go brush the commodes! Otherwise you will be in trouble when My Lord returns." She stood up and said: "I need to go and water the flowers, I shall take my leave first."

As he looked at the figure leaving the courtyard, he frowned and scratched his head. He asked the secret guards in the concealed place: "Did My Lord really say that?"

Nobody said anything. He glared involuntarily at a spot and said: "I'm asking you! Are you a mute?"

The secret guard in that spot had no choice but to reply: "Gray Wolf, just do as he said. There is no mistake, he has the jade token."

When he heard this, Gray Wolf let out a sigh and walked out of the courtyard. He thought to himself, maybe he could find someone else to clean the commodes before My Lord returned? However, he gave up on that idea as soon as he had thought of it.

It was probably better he did the job himself!

On the other side, in the palace, in the main hall.

A middle-aged man dressed in casual clothes who exuded a powerful coercion and superiority was sitting on the throne. He was looking down at the figure standing below, dressed in black and exuding a cold and noble air. He said in a deep voice: "The Crown Prince and Third Princess from the Scarlet Water Country will be visiting these few days. You will be responsible for receiving them."

The deep and majestic voice continued speaking: "Scarlet Water Country wants to form an alliance with us. The Third Princess is a first-class beauty in Scarlet Water Country and is also a very talented person. You must make use of this opportunity, if the two countries can be joined in marriage, it will be very good for us."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze frowned: "Why does our Xuanyuan Dynasty need to expand our country through marriage? We should expand in area and strength. I will entertain the Crown Prince from Scarlet Water Country when he arrives. However, if the Third Princess intends to marry then she can forget about it."

"You haven't even met her yet and you are dismissing the idea?" The Emperor said in a deep voice as he stared at his son: "I know that you like a woman from one of the low grade countries. But you should know that as a Crown Prince of one of the Eight Great Empires, the woman who is able to stand by your side must be someone extraordinary. Even ten women from an inferior country cannot compare to your status."

When he saw that he had not said anything, he continued: "If you really like her then you can keep her by your side to warm your bed. In the future, as a monarch of a nation, you will have thousands to choose from in your harem. It's not a big deal to accept a woman."

Upon hearing this, he looked up at his father on the throne. He didn't say much, he just said: "If Father Emperor has no other matters to discuss then I shall take my leave first."

As soon as his voice fell, before the Emperor even had a chance to speak, he turned around brushing his sleeves up and walked out. In a moment, he had disappeared from the sight of the Emperor on the throne.

Chapter 1257 Stay Strong Enough

Give me some more time, one day I will be so strong that no one would dare despise me, strong enough to stand by your side and look down upon the world as we ride on carriages out of the palace. Xuanyuan Mo Ze's expression was dark and grim, the change of breath in his body enveloped the entire carriage with a suppressed breath.

He leaned against the side and closed his eyes, slowly adjusting his breath. After a while, he opened his eyes again, and this time, the breath on his body had eased up.

The Crown Prince and Third Princess of Scarlett Water Country are coming? And his Father's intentions are to join in marriage with Scarlett Water Country? If the woman in his residence was to find out about this matter, he would probably be choked to death by her.

He was thinking about it all the way, til he arrived at the main gate and got out of the carriage then walked straight towards the main courtyard. When he had arrived at the main courtyard and asked around, he found out that she had gone to the kitchen.

"Get him back here."

After he spoke, Shadow One who was beside him responded and left the courtyard to look for her. Inside, he wondered, if the Ghost Doctor had found out about this matter, what would she do? Also, this matter was too much of a coincidence, if it didn't happen earlier or later, but just when the Ghost Doctor was at the residence.

When he thought about the Crown Prince and Third Princess of the Scarlet Water Country arriving at the residence, he felt that the days ahead would surely be chaotic.

Feng Jiu was indeed in the kitchen. She had come to chat to the kitchen ladies because she was idle, and also getting something to eat at the same time. While she was chatting, she heard Shadow One's voice.

"Little Plum, My Lord wants you to go back."

When she looked back, she saw Shadow One was walking over from not too far away. After she heard his words, she asked: "He's back?" As she spoke, she had already stood up and started walking outside.

Upon seeing this, Shadow One followed behind. He realised that he had not seen Gray Wolf since he had returned and couldn't help but felt curious, so he planned to go look for him later.

When she got to the main courtyard, she saw that Xuanyuan Mo Ze wasn't in the courtyard but in his bedroom. Hence, she went inside. Shadow One had only followed her to the main courtyard and glanced at the closed bedroom door once before he turned to leave.

"What's wrong?"

When Feng Jiu entered the bedroom, she saw Xuanyuan Mo Ze sitting at the table with a dark face. She came to his side and poured him a glass of water.

Xuanyuan Mozo looked at her and replied: "There may be guests in the residence over the next few days."

"You're upset because there will be guests? Are they acquaintances?" She raised her eyebrows teasingly.

"Scarlet Water Country from one of the Eight Great Empires, they are closest to our Xuanyuan Dynasty geographically. The people who will be coming this time are their Crown Prince and Third Princess. My Imperial Father has ordered that I will have to entertain the two of them."

If anyone in Xuanyuan Dynasty was able to suppress him, then that person would no doubt be his Emperor Father. It would be him. He didn't know what strength he had reached, he only knew that he was strong, and much stronger than him.

"Then entertain them well! Or..." She glanced at him and smiled: "Are you afraid it would be uncomfortable with me here? Don't worry, I am not such a petty person."

Upon hearing those words, he put his arms around her and pulled her down to sit with him: "My Imperial Father has the intention of joining in marriage with Scarlet Water Country. Don't you worry, I will never agree to it. I have always made my own decisions and solved my own problems. Even if that person is my Father, he will not be my Master."

Feng Jiu's eyes moved slightly and she said: "I believe you, as long as I am strong enough, no one will dare and no one will be able to stop us from being together."

Chapter 1258 A Waste Of Talen

"That's right, in this world only the strongest can be king, everything is about strength." As he spoke, he looked at her in his arms: "And I believe that your future achievements will be even more extraordinary than mine."

When she heard this, Feng Jiu smiled lightly: "You have so much confidence in me?"

"You are the woman I like, if I don't have confidence in you then who should I be confident in?" He chuckled. He wrapped his arms around her waist and leaned his head against her shoulders, and said: "Okay, let's not talk about this. Tell me what happened after you brought those few lads into Hells Mountains."

"You know about that? Looks like Ren Xiang's intelligence reports are quite good." She chuckled and said: "So you know I advanced while I was at the Two Star Academy? I don't know what happened but I messed up their sacred land, so..."

In the room, Feng Jiu recounted everything that had happened over there, things that he didn't know about, till evening. After they had finished their evening meal, Xuanyuan Mo Ze took her out of the residence for some sightseeing and they didn't return till the middle of the night.

Because Xuanyuan Mo Ze took her everywhere with him, they ate together and shared the same bed, though the guards and secret guards hadn't said anything, but they were already getting curious about them.

After a few days of cleaning toilets, Gray Wolf had returned. When he entered the courtyard and saw My Lord serving that kid food, his jaw nearly dropped from shock. He retreated quickly and went to look for Shadow One.

"I was just going to My Lord's when I saw My Lord serving that kid food. Shadow One, is something wrong with My Lord?"

"Don't make a fuss over nothing, don't look at what you shouldn't look at. Even if you've seen it, use your eyes and not your mouth." Shadow One said, his arms wrapped across his chest as he stood not far away from the main courtyard.

"But...."

"No buts, if you're too idle then go and pull out some weeds, don't follow me all the time."

Gray Wolf snorted when he heard that: "Who's following you? I've only come to ask you a question, don't think that I like to be with you all the time." Saying that, he saw Yang Yong walking towards them from not too far away and wondered out loud.

"Why is this guy here?"

"What are the two of you doing here?" Yang Yong walked over and asked.

"The two of us are idle people, unlike you, a busy person whom we haven't seen in a few days. What brings you here today? Are you looking for My Lord for something?" Gray Wolf approached and asked.

"I'm not here for any specific matter, but I have something to report." He smiled gently and looked towards the main courtyard. When he saw the two people inside having their meal, he didn't go inside to disturb them but went over to under the tree and chatted with them instead.

"I heard that My Lord has been spending every day with this kid." Gray Wolf pouted: "He's just a little white face, I'm not sure what drug My Lord has taken that he is so good to this kid."

When he heard this, Yang Yong froze for a moment, then chuckled lowly: "Gray Wolf, you should go and train the guards." His brain was mainly good for training the guards in the residence. He was also fine carrying out orders. If he had to use his brain to think then it would definitely become a mess.

"Although I am the Chief Guard and all the guards are under my command, training guards is a waste of my talents."

When Shadow One and Yang Yong heard this, they couldn't help but smile, this fool.

"That's right, asking you to clean toilets is not a waste of your talents." Yang Yong couldn't help but said jokingly.

"Ah? You know about that?" Gray Wolf glared: "It's all that kid's fault. He took My Lord's jade token and said it was My Lord's orders."

Chapter 1259 Prepare To Welcome The Guests

Finally, the two of them couldn't resist and laughed out loud.

As the sounds of laughter spread out, the two people in the courtyard who had finished their meal were walking out together. When Feng Jiu, who was walking beside Xuanyuan Mo Ze saw Yang Yong, she greeted him with a smile. "Steward."

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze saw this, he thought back to two days ago when she had praised Yang Yong for his good looks and gentle personality just like that of a noble family's son. Now that he saw her wide smile when she saw Yang Yong, his expression couldn't help but turn dark and he stared at Yang Yong with ill intent.

"Why are you here? Is there nothing to do in the outer courtyard?"

When he heard My Lord's angry words, Yang Yong replied with a smile: "My Lord, I am here to inform you that the people from Scarlet Water Country have arrived at the palace. Presumably the Emperor will be sending for you shortly."

Upon hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze frowned: "It's just the Crown Prince and Third Princess from Scarlet Water Country, does Your Liege have to go to receive them personally? You and Gray Wolf can go to the palace to pick them up."

Yang Yong nodded with a smile and said: "Yes." He looked at Gray Wolf and gestured. The two of them then left together.

"Is it okay to let the two of them go?" Feng Jiu asked. After all, one of them was a Crown Prince and the other a Princess.

"You don't know, although the Eight Great Empires are divided into branches, but our Xuanyuan Dynasty is the strongest. Not only that, Your Liege is also the prestige of the Eight Great Empires and the Crown Princes of the other countries cannot compare to me. By allowing them to stay in my residence is already a great honour to them."

After listening to what Xuanyuan Mo Ze had said, Feng Jiu was a little surprised but also a little relieved. That was because he had always kept a low profile when he travelled, so to her recollection, she had never seen him with a showy manner before.

However, with regards to his strength, she never had any doubts. Even though she had rescued him in the Nine Entrapment Woods, it was only because he had an attack from the frost poison he was inflicted with.

This time she had come, she saw that his physical condition had recovered very quickly and the frost poison was resolved. His strength was also no longer suppressed. This version of him was a rare adversary.

"Shadow One, get the someone to prepare for their arrival, they will stay at the North Courtyard." Xuanyuan Mo Ze ordered in a deep voice.

"Yes." Shadow One responded and stepped away.

"Then do you need me to do anything?" she asked.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze turned his head slightly and looked at her beside him, his beautiful lips arched upwards and revealed a soft smile: "You only need to be with me."

In the palace

The Country Ruler looked at the men Xuanyuan Mo Ze had sent, Yang Yong and Gray Wolf, and his face turned dark and gloomy: "He sent the two of you to receive the Crown Prince and Third Princess of Scarlet Water Country?"

"Country Ruler, My Lord said that our Xuanyuan Dyanasty is a big country, ranking first above other countries so there is no need for him to receive the Crown Prince and Third Princess of Scarlet Water country personally. Therefore he has ordered the two of us to take them back to the residence after they have paid their respects to you."

After hearing these words, the Country Ruler's darkened face eased a bit. He looked at Yang Yong: "You are the second son of the Yang Family?"

"Yes I am." He replied respectfully, his tone of voice humble.

"Well, go on! Wait outside the gate of the East Palace." He waved his hand, motioning for the two of them to retreat.

"Yes." Yang Yong responded then went out with Gray Wolf.

After the two of them left, the Country Ruler stared blankly for a little bit, then recomposed himself and ordered for the royal entourage to leave for the East Palace. He then headed outside.....

Chapter 1260 Where Is Your Lord?

As they headed towards the East Palace, Gray Wolf couldn't help but said admiringly to Yang Yong: "Old Yang, you are a really good steward! You were neither humble nor pushy when you spoke to the Country Ruler, when I saw him I could hardly breathe."

Yang Yong smiled warmly: "It's nothing. We just need to remember that My Lord is called Xuanyuan Mo Ze. We don't have to worry about who we need to show respect to or don't, so we don't have to fear anyone."

"No wonder My Lord lets you deal with everything. If it were me, I wouldn't be able to do it." When My Lord had left in the past, he would put Yang Yong in charge of the whole residence and nothing would happen. If it had been him, he wouldn't have had the ability.

"Everyone has their own strengths, I can't compare to your strengths either."

When he heard this, he asked excitedly: "Oh? Is there something you can't compare with me? What is it?"

When he heard this, Yang Yong's lips twitched and he glanced at him: "Rushing forward bravely, I can't do that."

"Oh? Well, I suppose you tend to think things matter over. I'm not like you, I make a move when I don't agree with something." He nodded, seemingly proud.

Yang Yong smiled warmly but didn't say anything. After they had arrived outside the East Palace, they waited for about two hours before they saw two people come out from inside. A glint of light flashed across his warm gaze as he looked over the two people up and down discreetly.

The man was about twenty five years old or older and was fully clothed in purple robes with a jade that hung from his waist belt. He was handsome and his complexion was a bit pale, his whole body gave off a feminine feel instead.

As for the woman beside him, she was dressed in gorgeous robes and both her hands were placed in front of her. Her pace was smooth and elegant, her beauty exuded noble air. The red flame mark between her eyebrows added to her unique styles. Her eyes were flirtatious and charming, it was unforgettable at first sight.

They were indeed worthy of being two people whom the Scarlet Water Country of the Eight Great Empires valued most. The excellence of these two people were beyond expectations.

Putting aside his thoughts, he stepped forward and bowed respectfully: "Subject is Yang Yong, greetings to Crown Prince and Third Princess of Scarlet Water Country."

"Yang Yong?" Scarlet Water Country's Crown Prince's eyes widened as her gaze swept across him.

"Yes, I am under orders from My Lord to bring you back to the residence."

"Your Lord is Xuanyuan Mo Ze?"

"That's right."

"Lead the way." He waved his hand and gestured.

"Please." He bent slightly and gestured with his hand then brought them back to the residence with Gray Wolf.

When the Crown Prince and Third Princess of Scarlet Water Country arrived at Xuanyuan Dynasty, they brought a team of mighty men with them. Therefore, when this team of men arrived at the Crown Prince's residence, their formidable strength had attracted everybody's attention.

However, other than a few trusted followers, the others were unable to enter the residence. Therefore, after they had arrived at the gate of the residence, the Crown Prince had ordered the men with him to make arrangements for the accompanying guards while he and his younger sister entered the residence with their ten trusted followers.

Yang Yong had personally brought them to the North Courtyard to get settled in, the entire North Courtyard was at their disposal. Afterwards, he said to the two people: "If you find anything lacking, you can send someone to look for me and I will make the arrangements for both of you."

"Mmm." The Scarlet Water Country Crown Prince responded and looked around. After eyeing up the place, he asked: "Is Your Lord home? His guest has already arrived. Does he intend to avoid seeing us?"