

Ghost Doctor 1301

Chapter 1301 Entering by mistake

Standing in front of the flowers, her hands condensed spirit energy breath. With pointed fingers, all the dews on the flowers in front of her had been sucked up to form tiny droplets and fell into the bottle.

The dark guard who saw this scene from the hidden place was surprised. Gathering dew was not what ordinary people could do. You know, when collecting flower dews, if the spirit energy wasn't well-controlled, not only would it destroy the flowers, but also made the dews evaporate into water mist.

The dew to make tea for the country ruler was collected by the palace maids since early morning. No one had ever tried to collect the flower dews with the spirit energy. Moreover, this attempt was successful.

When Feng Jiu used her spirit energy to collect flower dews, she had an epiphany. Wouldn't it be great if she were to add some spirit herbs with the dew from all sorts of flowers and refine them into fragrance pills? The dew from every kind of flower had sweet scents as well as belonged to rootless water. If it was used for alchemy...

With this thought, she had the impulse to try refining medicinal pills again. However, she knew that it's not good to refine anything here, so she could only suppress this idea. After all, if she refined here, it's alright if she was successful. However, if it failed, she had no idea what would happen.

She looked at the dew collected in the bottle earlier. There was less than half a bottle, so she went to another place and collected the dew again. In less than half an hour, she collected all the dew in the royal garden. She took a small bottle for herself and took the rest to the palace, looking for that palace servant from yesterday.

"This is the flower dew. Take it for the country ruler to make tea." Feng Jiu delivered the flower dew to that palace servant. She turned around to leave, planning to go back to catch up on her sleep.

"Flower dew? This much?" The palace servant looked at several full bottles with amazement.

Were these really collected by her? Could these be mixed with water? This thought made his expression change. Maybe it was mixed with water. Otherwise, as she did this by herself in one morning, it's impossible for her to collect so much.

Feng Jiu shot him a glance and knew what he was thinking. "Don't worry. It's the flower dew, it's not been with water." As she finished speaking, Feng Jiu waved and went outside.

On the other side, the country ruler heard the report from the dark guard and his sharp eyes jolted. "Oh? Is there such a thing?"

"Yes. In addition, she did it skilfully."

The dark guard replied in a low voice. In fact, he received an order to watch the woman. Previously, in the forest, he saw that she was extraordinary and her skill was better than that of the Scarlet Water Country's Third Princess. The Scarlet Water Crown Prince was no match for her. A woman like this

should be worthy of His Highness the Crown Prince, but they had no idea what kind of family that woman had. If she wasn't from the Eight Supreme Empires' royal families, she must have come from an influential clan.

The country ruler was absorbed in thought after listening to the report. He was silent for a long time.

When Feng Jiu returned to the courtyard, she went in with a yawn. The drowsiness made her sleepier. She could not even open her eyes, especially when it only took her an hour or so to collect the flower dew. Coupled with the fact that the sky was not completely bright, the dark sky made her feel that it was still late at night.

After entering the room directly, she took off her coat and collapsed on the bed. She pulled up the quilt and continued to sleep...

However, when she covered herself with the quilt, the warm bed startled her. She reached out and fumbled around...

Chapter 1302 Just add an extra bowl and chopsticks

Mm, she's the only one in bed, so she's in the right room. So, without opening her eyes, she rolled up the quilt and fell into a deep sleep...

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze, who had already finished washing up, came out, he didn't see anyone at the table. He went to the room and saw her sleeping with the quilt rolled up. He was stunned and then shook his head with a smile.

He didn't wake her up, but went out of the room and gently closed the door. He arrived at his courtyard and called out, "Shadow One."

"Master." Shadow One, in a black outfit, showed up in front of him in an instant.

"Where did she go this early?"

In his memory, if there was nothing important, she wouldn't get up early. At which time didn't she wake up naturally? From her appearance, she obviously hadn't been awake. Otherwise, how could she return to the wrong courtyard and enter his room?

"The country ruler asked Ghost Doctor to collect the dew from all kinds of flowers. She went out before dawn. She was dozing while walking back, passing her courtyard and then entered the Master's room." Shadow One answered with a trace of a smile on his face.

Xuan Yuan Mo Ze was silent. He looked at the room for some time without saying anything. After some time passed, he opened his mouth. "Tell the kitchen to make some porridge and prepare some small dishes. Wait for her to wake up to eat."

"Yes." Shadow One answered and stepped out to give orders.

Near noon, Feng Jiu got up. But, when she woke up and saw the person sitting by the bed reading, she was stunned. "Why did you run to my room so early in the morning?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze curved his lips and smiled. He patted her head with the book in his hand. "Silly woman, look, whose room this is."

Her eyes blinked. She looked around and was stupefied. Then, she laughed and sat up quickly. "I walked in by mistake! I thought the bed was warm, but I didn't feel there's someone here so I didn't pay attention. Haha.."

"I've asked someone to prepare something to eat. Get up and eat. If you haven't slept enough, go back to sleep."

She rolled her eyes. "I'm not a pig." She lifted the quilt and got up and crawled out from the bed. "Pass me the clothes at the head of the bed."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze stood up, put away the book in his hand and handed the clothes to her. He then went out after she got dressed and washed.

But before he sat down in the courtyard, a palace servant came in.

"Miss Feng, His Majesty asked you to come."

Hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze's face was gloomy. He immediately told him, "Go away!"

The palace servant could only lower his head. He didn't dare to speak and only looked at Feng Jiu.

"I'll go and have a look! Don't wait for me." Feng Jiu patted Xuanyuan Mo Ze's arm and pulled him to sit on the table.

"I'll keep you company." After being pushed to sit down, he stood up again, held her hand and went out together.

"Sigh..."

Feng Jiu shouted. Left without any choice, she could only follow him.

When they arrived at the palace, the country ruler was sitting in front of the long table with his eyes narrowed. There was a table of delicious food on the long table. Different from yesterday, he put a chair and a pair of bowls and chopsticks next to him today.

At this time, a man in grey came up and whispered at the country ruler's ear. The country ruler opened his eyes wide and chuckled: "Did he think I'm going to eat his woman?"

He paused and waved his hand. "Alright, let's add an extra set of bowl and chopsticks." Although he said those words, there was an imperceptible joy in his eyes.

Chapter 1303 The silly woman

"Yes." The man in grey responded with a smile in his eyes. The country ruler and the crown prince had never had a meal together. He must have been looking forward to it.

"Your Majesty."

Feng Jiu was led by Xuanyuan Mo Ze to enter the place. She released her hand and gave him a salute.

“Imperial Father.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze called out with an indifferent tone.

“I asked her to come. What are you doing here! Are you afraid I’m going to eat her?” The country ruler snorted coldly. He glanced at Xuanyuan Mo Ze and then told Feng Jiu, “What are you still standing for? Sit down!”

“Ah?” Feng Jiu was still listening to him scolding Xuanyuan Mo Ze. She was caught off guard and was startled.

“What ‘ah’? I told you to sit down and eat with me!”

As soon as she heard his reply, her eyes lit up. She stared at the table full of delicious food, smiled happily, and sat down with Xuanyuan Mo Ze. “Thank you, Your Majesty.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at the prepared two pairs of chopsticks without speaking.

“Eat! Go back to where you came from after you’re done eating, so you don’t have to be a nuisance here every day!” The country ruler pulled a long face. He was tired of watching them. Finished speaking, he took the chopsticks and ate what the palace servant had put in front of him.

Feng Jiu’s eyes flashed. She looked at him then at Xuanyuan Mo Ze again. Without saying anything, she stood up, put some food on the plate and brought them to the country ruler. “Please tell me what you want to eat and I’ll get it for you.”

“Mm.” The country ruler responded and paid no attention to them.

“Please try this.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze took out some food and put it on Feng Jiu’s bowl. “Eat while it’s hot.”

“Well, I ate this yesterday. It’s delicious. Try this, too.” She took it and put it in his bowl.

In the main seat, although the country ruler was eating, he was paying attention to the two people from the corner of his eyes. He watched them help each other take some food from time to time. Their words were not many, but the trust and warmth that permeated the two people made his eyes feverish.

He slightly lowered his eyes and took a sip of the tea to mask the abnormality on his face.

However, at this time, after Xuanyuan Mo Ze passed a bowl of soup to Feng Jiu, she motioned toward the country ruler who was drinking tea. Xuanyuan Mo Ze pursed his lips. His eyes were slightly heavy. He made no movement after a long time.

Seeing the woman beside him pull his sleeve and gestured at him from time to time, he ladled a bowl again and then put it in front of the country ruler. His voice was cold and stiff. “Don’t drink tea while having a meal. Take the soup.”

The country ruler was stunned. He looked up at him and saw that he had already eaten some food. If it was not for a bowl of hot soup in front of him, he would even think it was an illusion.

Feng Jiu smiled at the country ruler. She said nothing more and continued to eat.

However, the country ruler put down his teacup and picked up the bowl of hot soup after his surprise. He felt his heart was tingling, sour and acrid. Something seemed stuck on his throat and he could not speak.

At the time of a meal, the atmosphere of the table was unusually quiet, with only Feng Jiu's smiling voice enquiring about something. Xuanyuan Mo Ze responded briefly and the country ruler on the main seat peeked at them from time to time. It took them an hour to finish the meal.

After the country ruler stood up and left without saying a word, Feng Jiu put away her chopsticks, touched her round tummy and smiled happily. "I'm so full."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze smiled and scolded her. "Silly woman."

Chapter 1304 Blood jade as a gif

When the two came out together, Shadow One and Gray Wolf waiting outside also followed in silence.

Seeing that they were walking toward the palace gate, she couldn't help asking, "Don't we need to say goodbye to His Majesty?"

"What's the point? There's no need." Xuanyuan Mo Ze spoke while holding her hand without loosening his grip. But, when they arrived at a distance away, he suddenly stopped.

"What's the matter?" She looked up at him in surprise. Did he change his mind?

Xuanyuan Mo Ze stared at her. "Where's your veil?"

Feng Jiu was startled. Then she chuckled, took out her veil and lifted it in her hand. "It's here."

He took it and tied it for her. "There are all kinds of people outside. You'd better tie it well."

"Alright, as you wish." With a smile, she let him lead her by the hand toward the palace gate. They were going out of the palace! His father seemed to her nothing more than a father who did not know how to express his feelings for his son.

Something must have happened between them, she thought. Otherwise, it would not have been so stiff. But, after all, they were father and son. As long as it was not for a serious fault, one day, the knot between them will certainly be untied.

"Your Highness, Miss Feng, please wait a moment."

Not far behind, a voice was heard urgently. The two stopped to look back. Feng Jiu saw the familiar palace servant running quickly and came to the two people panting. After a salute, he presented a box. "Miss Feng, this is for you from His Majesty."

Feng Jiu was stunned. After a glance at Xuanyuan Mo Ze, she took the box and opened it. It was a piece of blood jade. It was different from a common blood jade. This piece of blood jade glowed with colour as if the light in it was going to overflow. It was very eye-catching.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at it and his eyes moved. He told Feng Jiu, "Take it!"

Hearing this, she accepted it and told the palace servant, "Please thank His Majesty for me."

"Yes." The palace servant responded with a smile and left.

After she got on the carriage and went to the mansion, Feng Jiu took out the blood jade and looked at it again. "This blood jade is beautiful, but what's in it? I felt like it's moving."

He took the blood jade in her hand, forced a drop of her blood into the blood jade with her fingertips to recognize its master and then helped her tie it around her waist. At the same time, he told her, "Besides helping its Master to cultivate, this blood jade can protect its Master automatically."

"It can automatically protect its Master?" She was astonished. "Is it a magic artifact?"

"A rare magic artifact."

She winked and smiled. "Your Imperial Father is very generous!" She had nothing to give him!

"A piece of blood jade bought you off?" He glanced at her with raised eyebrows.

"Hey hey, that's not what I said." She took his arm, leaned her head on his shoulder and smiled with her narrowed. "You should say that I have conquered your father."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze did not speak in return. He just stretched out his hand to hold her tightly.

When the two returned to the mansion, the people in the mansion watched their master come in holding a veiled woman in red. They couldn't help but peek at her. These two days, they were guessing her identity and the people in the mansion were talking about it privately. They felt it was very strange.

They didn't expect that there was such a woman around their master who had never been close to women. Moreover, they felt that this woman in red was not worse than Princess Yingxue.

Chapter 1305 Uncle Han

In the following days, the two could be described as being stuck together all day. While Xuanyuan Mo Ze was dealing with affairs, Feng Jiu was either tidying up things for him, reading next to him or lying on the soft couch to sleep.

The days were warm and quiet. In the mansion, everyone was almost sure that the woman in red would be the mistress of their mansion.

Until a certain day, two months later.

"Master, Uncle Han is back and waiting for you in the study." As soon as Shadow One came in and reported it, he took a look at Feng Jiu surreptitiously.

"Mm." Xuanyuan Mo Ze answered and told Feng Jiu, "I'll be back soon."

Feng Jiu laid on the soft couch reading a book, eating the grapes peeled by Xuanyuan Mo Ze. Feng Jiu responded and continued to read the pages of the book.

Shadow One followed Xuanyuan Mo Ze while Gray Wolf stayed. Looking at the leisurely reading Feng Jiu, he couldn't help coming forward. "We can say that my Lord was brought up by Uncle Han."

"Oh?" She looked up at Gray Wolf. "This Uncle Han is very unusual?"

"Mm. Even my Lord also calls him Uncle Han."

She raised her eyebrows in surprise. "I have been in the house for more than two months. How come I haven't seen him?"

“Uncle Han is in charge of the Black Prison, which is the place for punishing mistakes and training dark guards. He usually doesn’t leave the Black Prison. This time, he probably heard the news that Ghost Doctor came to the mansion. So, that’s why he’s here.”

Feng Jiu’s eyes flashed slightly. She looked at Gray Wolf who hesitated slightly. Her heart moved but she didn’t pay attention to it and continued to turn the book pages. But this time, she wasn’t as engrossed reading it.

Gray Wolf opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he didn’t know how to say it. Finally, he shut his mouth.

At a different place, in the study.

“Uncle Han, why are you back? What happened over there?” Xuanyuan Mo Ze came into the study. He inquired after seeing the middle-aged man sitting at the table.

“Ah Ze, I heard that there is a woman of unknown origin in the house. Is there such a thing?” The middle-aged man didn’t address Xuanyuan Mo Ze with ‘Lord’ or ‘Young Master’ but his nickname, similar to an elder toward his junior.

“Uncle Han, her name is Feng Jiu. She’s not a woman of unknown origin.”

He sat down at the table with a slightly heavy voice. “I knew her several years ago. She is the woman I love and will be the mistress of the mansion in the future. I don’t want Uncle Han to have any prejudice against her.”

Hearing this, Uncle Han’s eyes were slightly heavy and his face was also a little ugly. “Ah Ze, you have never had a woman beside you when you were a child and you don’t know about women. Women are all vain. What they see is your status, everything you have, and they don’t really love you.”

“That’s enough, Uncle Han!”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze stood up with a gloomy face. “Thank you for your concern. If Uncle Han has nothing else to do, you’d better go back to the Black Prison as soon as possible.” He flicked his sleeves and strode out.

Seeing him flicking his robe and leaving with anger, Uncle Han clenched his fists. His heart was like a flaming ball of fire. His eyes were gloomy and his whole body was filled with a violent atmosphere, making him look terrible.

In the dark, several dark guards saw it. In this atmosphere, they did not dare to breathe. After some time passed, he got up and walked out of the study. Several dark guards were finally taking their breaths.

It seemed that Uncle Han didn’t agree with their Lord liking Feng Jiu.

Chapter 1306 Anger

Although the Lord regarded Uncle Han as an elder, he shouldn’t listen to Uncle Han for this matter. Moreover, in their view, the Lord and Feng Jiu were well matched. His Lord, who usually gave people a cold and heartless impression would only show his tender side to Feng Jiu.

They had never seen that side of his before. They followed the Lord for so long, yet they had never seen him treat anyone specially, moreover to this extent.

Back in the courtyard, Xuanyuan Mo Ze saw that the woman's face was covered with a book and seemed to be asleep. He went closer and sat down beside her. He glanced at Gray Wolf. "Why didn't you get a blanket and cover her with it?"

"Er..."

Gray Wolf scratched his head. "This subordinate didn't think about it." "What about getting it now?" He hurried to the room, took out a blanket and handed it to the Lord.

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze covered her with the blanket, she took the book away from her face and revealed a smiling face. "I didn't sleep."

Looking at her smile, a trace of anger in his heart also dissipated. The corners of his lips were slightly raised. "If you are sleepy, go back to the room to sleep. It's easy to catch a cold here."

"Then, can you carry me in?" She stretched out her hands and asked him to hold them.

"Sure." He got up and bent down to carry her in his arms. With her in his embrace, he stepped toward the room.

Gray Wolf breathed out softly with relief and grinned. When he turned his head, he saw a figure not far away who witnessed this scene with a gloomy face. Gray Wolf's smile turned stiff as he looked at the figure.

Uncle Han? Why did he come here? Did he want to see Ghost Doctor?

"You two, come here." The middle-aged man standing outside the courtyard called out calmly.

Shadow One and Gray Wolf paused and stepped outside. "We've met Uncle Han." They saluted him.

"That woman has always stayed here?"

Shadow One pursed his lips and said nothing. Gray Wolf smiled sheepishly. "Uncle Han, her name is Feng Jiu. She..."

"It's just a shameless woman. Don't tell me her name!" He snorted coldly with a gloomy tone. His eyes were even more sinister when he thought of what he had just seen.

"Uncle Han, that's the woman in my Lord's heart. In my opinion, Uncle Han shouldn't be too presumptuous or the Lord won't be happy when he hears it." Shadow One spoke coldly, thinking that Uncle Han was managing too much.

"Presumptuous!"

With a howl, his powerful pressure came out and immediately made Shadow One's blood roil. Shadow One staggered back and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Uncle Han, what are you doing!" The startled Gray Wolf immediately supported Shadow One and glared at Uncle Han with anger.

“What am I doing? Is this how you do things when you are with the Lord? You let a messy woman approach him, that’s your fault!”

He bellowed out in a deep voice. His voice hit them like thunder. Their opponent’s might suppressed them greatly that they didn’t even have the chance to speak.

Inside the room in the courtyard, Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s expression sank when he heard the noise outside. Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and glanced outside.

She’s just lying down in bed! Why was it getting noisy even before she tucked herself inside the blanket?

“I’ll go out and have a look. Go to sleep!” He pulled up the blanket and covered her, then turned around and left.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu lifted the blanket and followed him outside.

Chapter 1307 You’re the presumptuous one

Uncle Han, who was punishing the two of them, saw the courtyard’s door open up and his expression turned gloomier. His eyes passed Xuanyuan Mo Ze and fell on Feng Jiu who was clad in red. Seeing the woman’s beautiful face, he became more and more certain that she was a fox!

When Feng Jiu came out, she noticed a hostile gaze staring at her sharply. She looked up at the black robed middle-aged man outside the courtyard that looked strong and imposing who was exuding a mighty and fierce pressure.

As for his looks, he’s just like that, neither ordinary nor outstanding. However, the man’s dignified face was somewhat gloomy and didn’t give people a good feeling.

So, this man was Uncle Han that Gray Wolf mentioned before? Even if he raised Xuanyuan Mo Ze, he also managed his Master’s business too much, even the women around him. This desire to control, haha, really opened her eyes.

Others should be aware that the country ruler, Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s father, did not care about his matters as much.

Her first impression concerning the man called Uncle Han was very bad, making her extremely upset.

It was reasonable for close relatives to take care of these things. However, those who were unrelated, they had little affection when taking care of the matter concerning their Master. She had no idea why Xuanyuan Mo Ze kept this kind of person and let him take charge of the Black Prison.

But, this man had gone too far and had no self-knowledge.

“What’s going on?” Xuanyuan Mo Ze asked in a calm voice. As he looked at the two men, Gray Wolf and Shadow One, his face sunk at the sight of Shadow One’s pale face and blood trickling at the corners of his mouth.

Before Shadow One and Gray Wolf answered, Uncle Han opened his mouth and inquired. “Is this the Feng Jiu you mentioned?” His sharp and sinister eyes stared at Feng Jiu. “You are truly skilled!”

“Uncle Han!” Xuanyuan Mo Ze frowned at him. “I told you not to care about this matter!”

“Ah Ze, the enchantress must know something about the art of seduction. Otherwise, you can’t be fascinated by such a person. She can’t stay by your side! If you really want a woman, Uncle Han can help you find it. There are plenty of women more beautiful than her.”

Feng Jiu chuckled at this remark. She stepped forward slowly and came to Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s side. She took his arm with both hands and leaned on his body. An alluring smile blossomed on her beautiful face. “Ze, who is this old man?”

When Gray Wolf and Shadow One heard this, they tugged their lip corners and cast a glance at the ashen-faced Uncle Han. The two men wisely withdrew to one side.

Old man. Only Ghost Doctor would dare to make fun of people like this.

However, it was consistent with Ghost Doctor’s character. Uncle Han insulted her again and again. If she still called Uncle Han deferentially, that would be absurd.

“His name is Han Rong. We all call him Uncle Han.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze said simply.

“Oh? His family name is Han? I thought it is Xuanyuan!” She said carelessly, glancing at the middle-aged man who was so angry that he clenched his fist. “Since he has a different surname, he is not your close relative. He’s not yet relative but a servant. How can a servant manage your affairs?”

“You, you’re presumptuous!”

Han Rong shouted angrily. But who knew...

“You’re the presumptuous one!”

Feng Jiu yelled harshly. Her whole persona changed and her gaze turned chilly.

Chapter 1308 Intolerable

She released Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s arm and stepped forward fearlessly in front of Han Rong. Her gaze was as cold as the frost and scolded him in an imposing manner. “You’re a servant. Who gave you the right to be presumptuous in front of your master?”

“You, you’re an outsider, you have no right to speak here!”

Han Rong was so livid that his face turned ashen. His chest heaved violently and his whole body was brimming with hostility. It looked like he wished to put Feng Jiu to death. There’s no doubt that if Xuanyuan Mo Ze was not standing there, he would have made a move.

Feng Jiu sneered. “An outsider, me? Oh, isn’t it better than you, a servant?”

“I was the one watching Ah Ze grew up!” He clenched his fist and shouted angrily.

“So what? Did you give birth to him? Or did you raise him? Watching him grow up? Does this give you the ability not to distinguish between the senior and junior? You can’t distinguish between master and servant? Or are you trying to get something in return?”

She pressed on toward him, speaking aggressively so that Han Rong's face changed from pale to sinister to red with anger, but he couldn't say anything. He only stared at Feng Jiu with fury as if he wanted to drink her blood and eat her flesh.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze, who originally looked upset was less tense after hearing Feng Jiu's words. A smiling and doting look flashed in his eyes. He did not open his mouth and left it to her to deal with it.

In the future, she will be the mistress of this mansion. Although his people would recognize her on his account. it was doubtful whether they would really submit to her. She must have the power and boldness to deal with things.

Originally, he was still thinking about how to find an opportunity for her. Now, Han Rong had sent it to her door in person. Who else was more suitable than him to be an example?

Take Han Rong, who was in charge of the Black Prison. Who would dare to disobey her in this mansion?

"Ah Ze, are you allowing this enchantress to humiliate Uncle Han like this?" He could not bear it any longer and looked at the indifferent Xuanyuan Mo Ze.

"This Lord saw you humiliated her, not that she humiliated you." Xuanyuan Mo Ze's gaze was deep. With an expressionless glance, he told him in a cold voice. "Maybe you should take a look at the rules in the mansion."

Han Rong's heart sank when he heard Xuanyuan Mo Ze addressed himself with 'this Lord'. He knew that Xuanyuan Mo Ze wouldn't listen to what he said now. If he mentioned it again, it would only make things more troublesome.

At the moment, he took a deep breath, suppressed his anger, and tried to make himself look calm. "I know. I'll leave first." With that, he saluted without waiting for them to say anything, but turned around and took a leave directly.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze stared at his retreating back. His eyebrows are slightly twisted, it was unknown what he was thinking about.

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows, looking somewhat surprised. Was that it? She thought he was going to make a move! It seemed that this person's endurance was really not ordinary, ah! Could anyone suppress it?

To put it another way, how much patience did it take for a strong man who was respected in this mansion to be admonished so that he could only turn away in anger?

What's more, she was the one admonishing him. Even though Xuanyuan Mo Ze said that she would be the mistress here, she admonished this man to the point of leaving even before becoming one. How could one underestimate such endurance?

"What are you thinking about?"

The words in her ear brought her back to her senses and made her look at the people around her.

Chapter 1309 Must reconsider

"I wonder, why do you keep such people around? Do you still entrust him with an important task?" In terms of his conduct, he shouldn't have.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at the direction Han Rong left. "He never used to be like this."

Gray Wolf also came forward while supporting Shadow One and hurriedly spoke, "Yes, he never did this before. He used to be wholeheartedly thinking for the sake of the Lord and for the mansion. He had never done anything out of line. It was astonishing that he crossed the line today."

Feng Jiu was absorbed in thought. He wasn't like that before? It was just for her? Was it because she gave him a bad first impression so that she misunderstood him as a scheming person?

"Gray Wolf, take Shadow One to heal his wounds!" Xuanyuan Mo Ze spoke.

"Yes." Gray Wolf replied and left with Shadow One.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze held her hand. "There are plenty of people in the mansion and many are stronger than you. They will recognize you on my account, but you have to deal with it yourself in the future if they refuse to obey you."

"You've handled this very well today," he said with a smile. "Be ruthless and don't be afraid."

When she heard this, she sighed and frowned with disgust. "There are a lot of troubles before I marry you. I have to reconsider whether I want to marry you." With these words, she released his hand and turned toward the courtyard.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze was stunned. He was stupefied for a moment and chased after her nervously. "You promised me. You can't go back on your promise."

She looked at the sky and pondered, then curled her lips and said, "Did I? When did I promise? Why don't I remember? I think you remember it wrong."

"Feng Jiu!"

"I'm here, alright!" She smiled cunningly. "You know I don't like troubles. I'm not as strong as the people in your mansion. If someone bullies me in the future and I can't beat them, I have to think about it or forget it."

"I'm here and I will protect you." With a straight look on his face, he said, "Besides, my people will not offend their superiors."

She lifted her index finger and swung it in front of him. "Don't speak so early, it's hard to say! Besides, I heard that men are different before and after marriage. Ah, it makes me worried. I am only in my late teens. I am still young and enjoying the prime of my life. I won't get married so easily."

"In your late teens isn't too young." He glanced at her chest. "The place that should be big has also grown up."

Feng Jiu cast a scornful glance at him and snorted. "What are you looking at? Stop your messy thoughts."

"Little Jiu, how about this! Let's choose an auspicious day. How about getting the betrothal first?"

“No, I must reconsider. Besides, you and I have a ten-year agreement.” She snorted, looking at him being all flustered, she found it amusing.

“I think I’ve been here for a few months, and I’m going to leave in a few days.” She looked at him. “You don’t have to ask me for news when I’m gone. I’ll come out when I’m supposed to.”

At this, he frowned. “Are you trying to hide? If you have something to do, just let me know and I’ll take care of it.”

“No, I have to take care of it myself. Even if it is you, I don’t want you to help me with everything.”

Chapter 1310 What he’s going to do

A woman who was too dependent on a man would end up being nothing. She didn’t like to rely on others. What she wanted was the ability to make decisions and deal with them.

She hoped that one day, her strength would spread to the Eight Supreme Empires and her name would be renowned throughout the region. At her command, the heroes from all the regions would rush together!

When she thought of the idea, there was a gleam in her eyes, as a strong feeling that it would come true arose within her.

She wanted to have this kind of appeal, this kind of power. Not to dominate the world or anything, but she wanted to be strong enough to protect her people when others wanted to hurt her country and her family.

A man becomes strong perhaps in order to rule the world and become the supreme power. A woman wants to be stronger and become the supreme power. She just wanted to have the ability to protect the person she wanted to protect.

Dominating the world was not attractive to a woman. Even if she did, her life goal wasn’t like that. Therefore, when she heard what Mo Chen said that she would become the world’s Mistress, she just laughed it off.

That’s impossible because what she wanted was a simple life with enough strength to protect the people she wants to protect, to live with the people she liked, to have a few more children, to watch them grow up, to watch the fleeting clouds, to see the sunset and the morning glow...

Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at her resolute gaze and did not persuade her anymore. He helplessly said, “Alright then. If there is anything that can’t be solved, you can do it for me.”

“And, after a while, where are you going?” Shouldn’t he know that? How else would he find her?

She looked up at him and chuckled softly. “I won’t tell you.” As soon as she said this, the red figure ran away quickly.

He shook his head and sighed as she ran into the room. It was said that only women and villains were difficult to raise. He realized this today.

Especially, from the beginning, he knew that this woman was as cunning as a fox, and her nature was unlike that of other women. Even he had suffered a lot of losses in her hands.

But this time she came here, she seemed to be a little more clever. She only followed him all day and didn't think of anything to fix people. He thought she had changed her nature! It turned out that it was waiting for him here.

On the other side, Han Rong, who returned to his residence, was so angry that he smashed the table. When he thought of the scene earlier, he felt a burst of anger burning in his heart. The flame was getting bigger and bigger and his anger could not be suppressed!

"That witch! Wanting to become the mansion's mistress? I, Han Rong, won't let you!" His fists were clenched and the veins appeared clearly on the back of his hand.

The story of Feng Jiu's admonishing Han Rong spread quickly in the mansion. Some people were surprised. After all, Han Rong's position in the mansion was not low. He was also known as Uncle Han. She even daringly admonished him in front of the Lord!

What's more, the Lord didn't stop it either?

They thought about it for a moment and couldn't help but reevaluate the status of Feng Jiu in their Lord's heart.

The days seemed to pass quietly as usual. However, a few days later, when Han Rong took four beautiful and attractive women to the main courtyard, many people were surprised.

What was Han Rong up to?

Chapter 1311 I Am Here To Apologise

When Gray Wolf and Shadow One who were standing guard in the Main Courtyard saw him approach with four women, they looked at each other involuntarily. One person blocked the entrance and the other person went inside to report the arrival.

Because the door was not closed, Gray Wolf walked directly inside. When he got inside he lowered his head and when he didn't see Feng Jiu, he lowered his voice and said quickly: "My Lord, Uncle Han has brought four women, they're all the same." He twisted his body, his hands were moving in front of his chest describing their full figures.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's face darkened. After he glanced at him, he looked at Feng Jiu who had appeared behind Gray Wolf.

When he saw My Lord's eyes look past him, Gray Wolf only felt a chill behind him and turned back immediately. When he saw the figure in red standing there, he smiled innocently and said: "Ghost, Ghost Doctor."

"Gray Wolf, your description is even better than the picture. You twisted your waist so softly, I didn't know you had this potential." Feng Jiu said with a smile.

"Oh, I had only come in to inform My Lord. Then, I, I will take my leave now." He said with a stiff smile and retreated outside.

“Beautiful women, four of them at the same time, and they are full figured too. Aren’t you going to take a look?” She glanced at the man sitting at the table.

“I’ll just get someone to send them away.”

He didn’t even want to go out, he knew the depth of jealousy this woman possessed. If he had dared to have any other woman beside him, she would no doubt pack her things and leave out of spite. He didn’t dare to take the risk.

He reached out to pull her to him but she moved out of the way. She glanced outside and said: “How can you do that? Dainty and full figured beauties! You don’t want to take a look, but I do! Besides, it’s your Uncle Han’s gesture after all, isn’t it?”

As soon as she had finished speaking, she actually walked outside. Upon seeing this, he sighed helplessly and walked to keep up with her.

“Uncle Han, without My Lord’s permission you aren’t allowed inside, you should know that.” Shadow One said coldly, his face expressionless as he blocked the entrance of the courtyard, refusing to allow him to enter.

Han Rong’s face was sullen as he glanced at Shadow One but he didn’t say anything more as he saw that the people inside were already coming out.

“What are you doing!” Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s deep voice thundered as he shouted coldly.

“Ah Ze, Uncle Han knows that what I did the other day was wrong, so I have come today to apologise to Miss Feng.”

He said to Xuanyuan Mo Ze then turned to face Feng Jiu, his eyes flickered as he spoke: “Miss Feng, I would like to apologise to you today. I know that you have been in the residence for a long time and you don’t have a maid, so I have specially picked a few maids to come and wait on you personally.”

As soon as he had finished speaking, he turned sideways and shouted to the few women: “Come up to greet Miss Feng!”

“Your servant sends her greetings to Miss Feng.”

The four women bent their knees and curtsied, their voices gentle and charming. When they leaned over, their looming chest sprung out to meet the eyes of everyone. When they lifted their heads, their eyes were like spring falls, silky and moving.

Gray Wolf was a little speechless by what he saw. No way? These four dainty and full figured women were gifts to the Ghost Doctor? The Ghost Doctor is a woman and she wouldn’t even be able to enjoy them!

He had thought that they were for My Lord! But Han Rong knew that My Lord wouldn’t have accepted them. That’s why he had used the excuse to come here to give an apology. The apology was fake, he was here to give the women?

He wanted to dangle a few beautiful women in My Lord’s eyes? Would the Ghost Doctor accept them?

Chapter 1312 Keep Them Then

Xuanyuan Mo Ze frowned and looked at Feng Jiu. When he saw her eyes glow as she looked at the four women, he couldn't help but the corners of his mouth twitched and he was a little speechless.

"These voluptuous women are really for me?" She stepped forward and took a small hand in hers and stroked it: "So smooth, what did you apply?"

The beauty whose hand was being stroked by her stiffened but she didn't dare to pull her hand back. She could only whisper softly: "Miss, I use snowflake pearl cream every morning and night."

"Ah, so you use pearls! No wonder it's so smooth." She nodded and said. She let go of the hand and lifted her chin: "You're quite pretty and your skin is very white, I'm so envious."

Shadow One and Gray Wolf who were standing by the side lowered their heads to conceal their smiles.

As for Han Rong, he frowned slightly, somewhat surprised. He thought that she would be angry, who would have guessed that she would tease the women in front of them, this witch, was she really a woman?

"Are these few beauties really for me?" Feng Jiu turned around and looked at Han Rong asking.

"Take them back! They're an eyesore!"

Before Han Rong was able to respond, Xuanyuan Mo Ze was unable to contain his anger. Why would he have a dalliance with other women instead of his own woman? If they really stayed, then wouldn't there be trouble?

Upon seeing this, Han Rong smiled: "Ah Ze, Miss Feng needs someone by her side to look after her as well." He looked at Feng Jiu and said: "Is Miss Feng satisfied with these few women?"

"Satisfied, of course I am satisfied. But since you are giving them to me, then these people belong to me, right? If I accidentally kill one, you won't give me any trouble will you?" She smiled harmlessly and asked Han Rong.

When he heard this, Han Rong's heart jumped and he looked at her: "Hehe, of course not. Since I am giving them to Miss Feng, then naturally they belong to Miss Feng, whether they are alive or dead, it has nothing to do with me. However, I think that since they are a gift of apology to Miss Feng, you wouldn't let them die so easily, am I right?"

"Of course not." She responded with a smile. If these women dared to have other ideas, she wouldn't kill them, at the most, she would make their life worse than death itself.

"In that case, I shall take my leave." Saying that, he looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze and turned away smiling.

"Why did you keep them?" Xuanyuan Mo Ze asked. She could have refused but chose to keep the people instead.

She glanced at him and smiled: "For fun of course! Otherwise the days will be too boring, don't you think?" As soon as her voice fell, she turned to the four women and asked: "What are your names?"

However, when they opened their mouths to speak their names, Feng Jiu waved her hand: "The four of you will be named after Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter! If I don't give you orders, you will not come into the Main Courtyard."

"Yes." The four women replied, not daring to refute.

"Gray Wolf, if there is anything you want them to do, just tell them." She looked at Gray Wolf and instructed.

"Ah? Me?" He froze for a moment and looked at the four women as he scratched his head and thought: "Okay! You can go and get water and fill up the tanks in the back courtyard."

"Yes." The four of them responded and retreated after saluting.

When the four women arrived at the back courtyard and saw the two outrageously large water tanks, they were a little dumbfounded.....

Chapter 1313 Came Under Orders

"I remember the water in the back courtyard is from the water spring from the back mountain? Also, the water bucket has a pointed bottom?" Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and looked at Gray Wolf.

"Hehe, that's right, it's the spring water from the back mountain. The whole day would have probably passed by the time they've filled it up. Ghost Doctor, I'm helping you by sending them away, lest they be an eyesore to you and My Lord."

She chuckled lightly: "How can they be an eyesore? The four of them have such voluptuous figures and their beauty is like a delicate flower that sways in front of your eyes, that's seductive."

"But My Lord thinks they will be an eyesore! My Lord only has eyes for you. With you around, no matter how beautiful a woman is, they would not catch My Lord's eyes at all."

When he heard this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze's lips curved up at the edges and he glanced at Gray Wolf. He wrapped his arms around Feng Jiu and said: "Do you want to go for a walk today? I will accompany you."

"I don't want to. I plan to stay here and enjoy the life of being waited on by others." She turned around to walk back inside. Once she had lain down on the chaise lounge, she said to Gray Wolf: "Gray Wolf, two people can carry the water, tell the other two to come back and massage my legs and wait on me personally."

Upon hearing the words, Gray Wolf glanced at My Lord before he responded: "Yes." He went to the back courtyard and called two of the women to return with him.

"Where did Han Rong take you from?" Feng Jiu asked. Both her hands were propping up her head as the two women knelt down beside her and massaged her legs.

"Miss, this servant was transferred out from the brothel." The two women replied in unison.

"Oh? There is a brothel here too?" She glanced at Xuanyuan Mo Ze who was sitting at the side and asked with a smile: "Have you been there before?"

"No."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze replied and when he saw that she had closed her eyes and she lay there comfortably being waited on by the two women, he said: "I shall go to the study to deal with some matters first, I will be back later."

When she saw him leave, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and glanced at Gray Wolf: "Is My Lord running away?"

"Hehe, of course not." Gray Wolf smiled awkwardly and retreated outside.

Feng Jiu snorted softly and said nothing more. Instead, she had closed her eyes and drifted off to sleep.

At this time, when the two women saw that she had fallen asleep, they looked at her up and down quietly. When they had come here today, their heads were lowered and they hadn't dared look at her. Now that they were looking at her, they couldn't help but be surprised at amazing beauty.

This kind of beauty, not even one out of a hundred women at the Beauty House could match it. No wonder she had caught the eyes of Hell's Lord.

They had heard that My Lord who wasn't fond of women had extremely pampered a woman in red clothes and regarded her as a treasure in his palm. After what they had seen today, the two women couldn't help but envy and yearn.

How good would it be if they were also able to win My Lord's favour?

When they thought of this, they also remembered Han Rong's words. The two of them looked at each other and lowered their heads helplessly, gently massaging her legs.....

In the evening, the sky was filled with stars and the surroundings of the courtyard was quiet. After he had returned to the main courtyard to have dinner with Feng Jiu, Xuanyuan Mo Ze once again returned to his study to deal with his unfinished business. He was working late into the night.

Feng Jiu was already lying in bed resting. And at this moment in time, one of the women had brought some ginseng tea to the study. However, before she was able to enter, she was stopped by Shadow One.

"Go back!" Shadow One shouted in a low and cold voice.

"Shadow Guard, maid-servant is only carrying out orders from Miss to bring ginseng tea to My Lord." The woman said in a light voice looking up, her eyes exuding a fascinating charm as she looked at Shadow One.

Chapter 1314 Beautiful Woman, Smile

upon hearing this, shadow one glanced at the woman, almost immediately he was able to guess feng jiu's intentions. therefore, he pushed the door open: "go in."

"thank you shadow guard." the woman was delighted and after curtsying, she walked into the room carrying the ginseng tea.

after the woman had gone through the door, shadow one glanced up at the roof and pretended that he knew nothing and continued to stand guard outside.

at this time, a figure in red was sitting on the rooftop of the study and looked through the small skylight with great interest.

compared to her leisurely mood, inside the study, xuan yuan mo ze's face was dark like thunder as he thought about the woman who had just come through the window earlier had said to him.

what did she say?

she had wanted him to cooperate with her. she wanted to see if she needed to make a move on those women, she didn't want to hurt an innocent by mistake?

he really didn't know if he should be happy at her confidence in him, or angry that she was using him to test those women?

"my lord, your servant has brought ginseng tea over specially for you."

her flirtatious voice drifted over and on the roof, feng jiu's expression trembled and her eyes gleamed when she heard it. her voice was much more charming than when she spoke to her, was she trying to win over her man? hahaha, she had guts! then she couldn't blame her for making a move!

she glanced down and saw that xuan yuan mo ze had moved the things on the table and took the ginseng tea from the woman. the joy in the woman's face could not be concealed, as was the joy in her eyes. she couldn't help but laugh quietly. when the sound drifted into the room below her, the woman was startled and her face turned pale instantly. she looked up quickly and saw the figure in red sitting by the small skylight above.

"ah!"

she exclaimed in shock and her legs weakened in fright. just as she was about to pounce onto xuan yuan mo ze, she was swept back with a force and flew directly out of the study.

"it's a beautiful night, beautiful man, do you want to come up to view the scenery with me?" she sat cross-legged and touched her chin with one hand as she looked down with a smile at xuan yuan mo ze: "actually, i won't be jealous if you had taken advantage of that woman, as long as you don't let anyone take advantage of you that's alright."

when he heard that, xuan yuan mo ze's lips curved into a smile, this small woman had finally become enlightened and invited him to look at the moon, knowing that it would cut off any thoughts that arose.

sure enough, they were still in tune with each other.

he walked out of the study with one hand behind his back and glanced at the woman who had fainted from shock. after telling shadow one to get someone to take the woman away, he stood on his toes and leaped onto the roof of the study then walked slowly towards the figure in red.

feng jiu blinked as she admired the figure in black who was walking towards her out of the moonlight. as she looked at the celestial heroic posture of the charming mature man, she squinted involuntarily. she thought that her taste in men was really good. back then she had grabbed the thigh of this good man.

and feng jiu, her bright face with a hint of slyness, was sitting on the roof in a laid back posture, her chin lifted slightly watching him with a smile. in xuanyuan mo ze's view, she was like a coquettish young girl under the moonlight, intriguing and alluring.

"beautiful man, smile."

the teasing words were said with a smile on her lips and broke the romantic and mysterious atmosphere. xuanyuan mo ze's lips curved at the corner when he heard her words, and he smiled helplessly.

"it's such a good atmosphere, can't you say something normal?"

"for example?" she looked at him and raised her eyebrows.

Chapter 1315 Romance In The Nigh

"For example, you can express your love for me." He said with a smile as he came to her side and sat down. He stretched his arms out automatically and pulled her into his arms. However, unexpectedly, he was greeted with a nudge from her elbow.

"Hmmm!"

He grunted: "You murdered your husband!"

"Ah? It hurts? I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I didn't mean it. I will help you rub it." She said with a smile and reached out to stroke his chest.

As the pair of small hands rubbed his chest, Xuanyuan Mo Ze felt his breath quicken and a surge of fire in his body. He grabbed her hands and said through gritted teeth: "Don't play with fire!"

"Play with fire? I'm not. I'm not playing with fire at all." She glanced at him and when she saw that he looked uncomfortable and his body had stiffened, she blink curiously and looked at him from top to bottom, a little stunned: "This is your self-control?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze felt the fire in his body become more vigorous, especially when this woman scrutinised him, her gaze was like a fuse which made him almost unable to hold himself back. Somehow she wasn't aware and continued to tease him.

"Your body seems a little stiff? Are you tired? Shall I massage your shoulders? Well, I'll do it." Feng Jiu stood up and came to his side with a cheerful face and started massaging his shoulders.

"Relax, don't tense your body."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze listened to her, after he took a deep breath and exhaled to ease the fire in his body, his body gradually relaxed. He felt those little hands pressing on his shoulders, her strength not light and not heavy, gentle and very comfortable.

"Yes, that's it. Just relax." When she smiled, her eyes crinkled up and a cunning glint flashed across her eyes.

She loosened his shoulders and then pressed her fingers against his temple gently. He was only able to relax and surrender himself to her and allow her to do whatever she wanted because he felt safe in her

hands. If it had been anyone else, there was no way he would surrender his back to someone he didn't trust, let alone a deadly pressure point on his head.

"How is it? Is it comfortable?" She asked with a smile.

"Mmmm, yes it's comfortable." Not only was it comfortable, he also felt all the fatigue in his body disappear. The night breeze was cool, he was accompanied by the woman he loved who was massaging him gently, this feeling made him feel comfortable.

"That's because my method is special, they are all acupuncture points, I'm not pressing randomly." She chuckled lightly and started massaging his head upwards. When she came to his neck she pressed against it and continued down his back all the way to his waist.

When he felt her fingers press against his waist, his body stiffened. His half-closed eyes opened and a fire surged in them once again.

"When you sit down for a long time your waist needs to be massaged, otherwise you will get rheumatic pain in the future." She said. However, as soon as her voice fell, she was swung around from behind him and wrapped in his arms and lying on his thighs.

"Uh..."

She looked at him blinking and noticed that his eyes grew deeper and darker as he stared closely at her red lips. His throat rolled with desire as his face gradually lowered.

Upon seeing this, she reached out and held his face in her hands, her eyes focused on him intently and earnestly as she looked at him. Under his expectant gaze, her lips opened slightly and she smiled.

"Uncle, you need to shave."

Chapter 1316 A ShriII Cry

when he heard those words that ruined the mood, xuanyuan mo ze's mouth twitched as he sat there stiffly and stared speechlessly at the figure in red who had leapt up from his thigh and ran away giggling.

when he saw the figure in red disappear into the night, with only her crisp and sweet laughter that could be heard drifting in the wind, he exhaled involuntarily.

this woman!

she was the one who would tease, and she was the one who would ruin the mood, what should he do with this alluring coquettish young girl?

though he sat on the rooftop enjoying the night breeze, the blowing of the cool wind was unable to suppress the heat in his body. he was a man, all this suppression would eventually cause an internal injury.

on the other side, feng jiu had already returned to the courtyard and was in her bedroom. after she had closed the door and windows, she climbed into bed and snuggled under her quilt with a snicker.

fine! she confessed she had done it on purpose, she was just testing his restraint. who knew he would have no control. when she thought of his expectant look and when he had stiffened up, she couldn't stop smiling.

as for xuanyuan mo ze who had returned to the courtyard, he glanced at her bedroom door and shook his head before he entered his bedroom and instructed someone to prepare his bath to lower the heat.

the next morning, the quiet morning was interrupted by a shrill cry.

“ahhhhh!”

the scream had drifted from the back courtyard to the front of the main courtyard and awakened everyone in the front and back courtyards. of course, there was one exception. that was feng jiu who was fast asleep with her head covered.

it was as if she hadn't heard the scream, she turned her body over and pulled the quilt over her head without an ounce of curiosity.

it was because she knew what had happened without being curious as she was responsible for what had happened.

out of the four women, two of them were keeping watch outside feng jiu's room all night and waited on feng jiu when she wanted a drink of water in the middle of the night and so on. as for the other two women, other than the one who fainted and had been brought back, the other woman was still in the back courtyard.

when the sharp voice cut through the sky and the two women outside feng jiu's bedroom saw that there was no movement from feng jiu, they quietly walked out to take a look. just as they were about to go further out of the courtyard to see what was going on, they saw summer hurrying over.

“no, it's not good, it's not good! i don't know what's happened to winter. when she woke up this morning, she, she.....” she was panting, her face full of panic and shock.

“what's happened to her?” they knew that last night when miss had asked who out of the four of them wanted to bring ginseng soup to my lord, they had all hesitated and only winter had brought it over herself.

however, later on, she was carried back. when they went to see her, they saw that her injuries weren't serious, though they weren't light either.

“she, she's become fat!” summer said with a terrified look on her face: “i even checked on her in the middle of the night and she was fine, but when she got up this morning, she was like that....”

upon hearing this, spring and autumn were startled and looked at each other. spring said: “you go and take a look, miss is still not awake yet, it's better if i stay behind.”

“alright, i will go and take a look.” autumn replied and followed summer to the back courtyard, feeling shocked as she walked.

how could she have gained weight overnight for no reason? moreover, it was in this residence, if it was really true, then maybe.....

as the thought floated around in her mind, she shivered involuntarily.

when she arrived at the back courtyard servant quarters and saw the figure huddled up in a blanket at the foot of the bed crying, her eyes widened involuntarily and she cried out in alarm: "how, how did you become so fat?"

Chapter 1317 Medicine Tester

The Person Crying by the Edge of the Bed Raised Her Head, the Swollen Face Looked Like It Had Air Blown Into It. The Two People Covered Their Mouths and Exclaimed as They Took a Step Back.

"I, I Don't Know What Happened, I Was Like This When I Woke Up This Morning." Winter Sat on the Bed and Continued Crying, Pulling the Quilt Over Her Head, as if Ashamed to See Anybody.

After She Had Regained Her Composure, Spring's Eyes Moved Slightly: "Don't Cry, Your Body is Probably Just a Little Swollen That's All. As Long as You Don't Have Any Other Problems It Will Be Fine. When Miss Wakes Up I Will Tell Her About Your Situation."

The Two of Them Consoled Her for a While Then Left to Go to the Front Courtyard. When They Got There, They Spoke to Autumn for a While and After Looking at Each Other, the Three of Them Went and Found Gray Wolf.

"Chief Guard, Winter...." the Two of Them Told Gray Wolf Everything That Had Happened in the Back Courtyard.

As Gray Wolf Listened, His Skin Trembled: "You Should Wait Till Your Mistress Wakes Up and Speak to Her." Saying That, He Disappeared Back Outside in a Flash. What a Joke, When He Heard About What Happened, He Knew That It Was the Work of the Ghost Doctor, and They Wanted Him to Handle It? No Thank You!

Upon Seeing This, the Three of Them Didn't Dare Say Anything More but Waited Quietly Outside the Bedroom for Feng Jiu to Wake Up Instead.

In the Late Morning, Feng Jiu Finally Woke Up. She Walked Out of the Room After a Simple Wash and Was Greeted by the Three of Them Nudging Each Other Forwards and Glancing at Each Other, Each Wanting the Other Person to Speak Up.

In the End Autumn Reported Carefully: "Miss, We Don't Know What's Happened to Winter, She Has Become Fat Overnight and Doubled in Size Twice Over."

"Oh, Really? Well, I Have Medical Knowledge, I Will Go and Take a Look at Her Later." Saying That, She Glanced at the Room on the Other Side and Said: "the Man Over There Isn't Up Yet?"

"He Went Out Early This Morning." Spring Replied.

"Oh." Feng Jiu Nodded: "Then What Are You Standing Here for? Have You Forgotten You Are Here to Wait on Me? Go to the Kitchen and See What There is to Eat and Bring It to Me!"

"Yes." the Three of Them Hurriedly Went to the Kitchen.

By the Time Feng Jiu Had Finished Eating, Xuanyuan Mo Ze Still Hadn't Returned. Since She Had Nothing to Do, She Said: "Let's Go, We Will Go and Take a Look at Her!"

So the Three of Them Followed Behind Her, Looking Perturbed as They Walked Towards the Back Courtyard.

When She Saw the Woman Who Had Turned Fat Overnight, Feng Jiu Couldn't Help but Sighed, the Effects of the Medicine Were Really Powerful! She Had Only Taken One of the Strange Pills That Were Created During Her Pill Refining Sessions and Stuffed It Into Her Mouth. She Had Become Fat Overnight, Like an Inflated Ball, It Was Utterly Inconceivable.

"How Do You Feel? Other Than Being Fat, Do You Feel Any Other Discomforts?" She Had Taken Out a Small Book and Was Recording Notes as She Questioned Her. This Book Was Specially for Recording Notes About the Strange Pills.

"No Miss, Please Help This Servant." Winter Cried and Begged.

"It's Okay, I Will Find a Medicinal Pill for You to Take." Feng Jiu Waved Her Hand and Produced a Dark Red Elixir Pill.

Winter Was Hesitant as She Looked at the Dark Red Elixir Pill and Looked Somewhat Anxiously at Feng Jiu: "This Servant, This Servant..." She Didn't Dare to Take It. The Elixir Pill Didn't Look Like an Ordinary Medicine Pill at First Glance. Would Something Happen to Her if She Were to Eat It?

However, as She Spoke, a Stream of Air Flowed Towards Her and Sealed the Acupuncture Point on Her Chest. When She Cried Out in Surprise, the Pill Was Forced Into Her Mouth by Feng Jiu.

"You Should Rejoice That You Have the Opportunity to Test My Medicinal Pills." She Clapped Her Hands and Looked at Winter Who Had Swallowed the Medicine Pill and Said: "Tell Me if You Have Any Symptoms Later on."

Upon Hearing This and Seeing What Had Just Happened, How Could the Four of Them Not Understand That Winter Had Become a Medicine Tester? When They Thought of This, They Couldn't Help but Shiver Involuntarily....

Chapter 1318 Demoness, Come Ou

Was It Because They Had Wicked Intentions for Getting Close to Her, That's Why She Had Become a Medicine Tester for Her?

No, No, She Hadn't Used Medicine on the Four of Them Directly, and It Was After Winter Had Delivered the Ginseng Soup....

When They Thought of This, the Three of Them Lowered Their Heads Nervously and at the Same Time, Winter's Face Had Also Turned White When She Thought of This. Suddenly, She Cried Out in Pain and Rolled Over Onto the Ground and Writhed Around as She Continued to Cry Out in Pain.

Her Originally Fat Body Was Shrinking Before Their Eyes. However, After She Had Slimmed Down, She Leaned on the Ground on Her Hands and Feet Squatting Like a Beast. She Gave Out a Loud Roar and Her Fat Body Jumped About on the Ground Like an Animal.

Almost Immediately Afterwards, Her Face Started to Change From a Human to a Cat-like Tiger. But What Was Most Inconceivable Was That a Tail Had Grown Out of the Back of Her.

“Ah!”

Spring, Summer and Autumn Were Shocked by What They Saw and Exclaimed in Surprise, and Retreated to the Side.

“Huh? It’s a Beast Pill?” Feng Jiu Looked at the Emerging Tail in Surprise and Wondered How the Tail Had Grown.

As She Watched, She Recorded Everything That Was Happening to Winter After She Had Eaten the Beast Pill. However, at This Point, the Almost Beast-like Winter Turned Sharply, Her Bloodthirsty Eyes Stared at Feng Jiu Who Was Sitting at the Table Writing Notes. Suddenly, She Leapt Over, Her Sharp Claws Transformed by the Mutation Reached for Feng Jiu’s Neck With Murderous Intent.

“Hiss! Don’t!”

The Three Women Took a Deep Breath and Couldn’t Help but Exclaimed When They Saw That She Was Attacking Feng Jiu. They Had Wanted to Stop Her, but Because They Had Retreated to the Side, They Were Some Distance Away and Also, the Speed That Winter Rushed Forward With Was Very Fast. In That Instant, They Could Only Stand and Watch.

However, When They Saw Feng Jiu Who Had Been Writing in Her Small Book Look Up and With a Wave of Her Sleeve, a Powerful Air Current Visible to the Naked Eye Blasted Winter Away, the Three of Them Were Even More Shocked.

Other Than Their Amazing Beauty, the Four of Them Had Left the Brothel With the Strength of a Golden Core Cultivator, and Yet Winter Who Had the Strength of Golden Core Was Swept Away So Easily by Feng Jiu, This.....

How High Was Her Strength? Was It Possible That Her Strength Was Above Theirs?

As They Thought of This Scenario and Looked at Winter, the Three of Them Were Shocked. If They Were to Continue Doing What Han Rong Had Tasked Them to Do, Would They End Up Like Winter and Become a Pill Tester?

Suddenly, They Remembered What She Had Said to Han Rong, That She Wouldn’t Let Them Die Easily. So the Meaning Behind Her Words Was This....

Aooooo!”

Winter Who Fell Onto the Ground Howled Like a Beast. As She Was About to Get Up and Leap Across Again, She Was Suppressed by an Oppressive Force Released by Feng Jiu and Was Unable to Move.

She Stepped Forward and Curiously Took Her Pulse Then Touched the Strange Tail Behind Her and Murmured Softly as She Stroked the Tail: “Why Did She Grow a Tail? I Remember Adding Some Beast Blood at That Time? It’s Strange That It Would Become a Beast Pill.”

As She Was Still Deep in Thought, a Thunderous Voice Shouting in Anger Drifted in From Outside: “Demoness, Come Out! Was It You Who Did It?”

Outside, Uncle Han Rong strode in with a sullen face, anger was reverberating through his body. Before he appeared, his voice could be heard.

Chapter 1319 Celestial Strong Exponent

“Pu!” A loud fart sound came out and the secret guards looked at each other in shock then stared strangely at Han Rong who looked angry and embarrassed, like he was about to kill someone. Feng Jiu walked out from the back courtyard, followed by the three women. Perhaps they were alarmed by Winter’s present appearance, at this point, their heads were lowered respectfully as they walked three steps behind Feng Jiu. Their coquettishness was reserved and they showed only respect and humbleness at this point.

“What’s wrong now?” Feng Jiu glanced at the angry Han Rong and frowned slightly, covering her nose and mouth: “You are too rude!”

“Pu!”

As soon as Feng Jiu’s voice fell, she heard Han Rong release a loud fart again. Suddenly, his whole face flushed red, he had never been so embarrassed in his entire life before and felt the years of his prestige ruined by this one fart.

“Demoness! It was you wasn’t it! When did you take the opportunity to strike? You have some nerve!” His face flushed with anger as he looked at her furiously: “Give me the antidote!”

“Pu!”

The angry and violent voice carried a momentum of pressure that shocked one, but another loud fart sound shattered that. In the secret corners, the secret guards were very surprised. In the courtyard, Feng Jiu stepped back covering her mouth and nose, staring at him coldly.

“Demoness? Huh? How impudent!”

“Take out the antidote! Otherwise I will kill you!”

As soon as the fierce voice fell, he drew his palm back angrily and a wave of spiritual power surged in his palm. In the next moment, his figure rushed out suddenly and charged towards Feng Jiu at great speed. The attack was so quick and fierce that the people around couldn’t help but hold their breaths.

Whether it was Spring, Summer and Autumn, or the secret guards, they all saw that Han Rong wanted to take Feng Jiu’s life!

When they saw that the situation was dire, they immediately left to report to My Lord. And at this moment, Gray Wolf who had just returned from his walk ran forward and shouted when he saw the two of them fighting.

“Han Rong! What are you doing? Is that someone you can touch? You better stop now!”

A glint of dark light flashed across Han Rong’s eyes, since he had already made a move, then he had to kill this Demoness before Ah Ze arrived! This Demoness, he would not allow her to live and stay by Ah Ze’s side!

The strong airflow and coercion came out and Feng Jiu stood there narrowing her eyes. Other than that time in the Death Forest, this was the second time she had felt a coercion and airflow that was stronger than Nascent Soul stage.

This was the level above Nascent Soul, it was the strength of a Celestial Strong Exponent!

That kind of powerful coercion and airflow was strong enough to destroy everything, especially that wind blade rushing towards her which was making her cheeks hurt. If she hadn't had the ancient coercion protecting her, she would most certainly be unable to go against such a strong exponent.

With a wave of her hand, the red silk from her waist wrapped around her hand and transformed from a belt into a blade, harnessing an aura of spiritual power and swished out, greeting the attack.

Above the red silk, a strong spiritual breath permeated forming a blade. As the two figures swept past, the sounds of swift airflow could be heard hitting the surrounding areas. The powerful coercion from the two of them exchanging blows made the secret guards shudder as their blood rumbled within their bodies and blood spilled out of their mouths, let alone the three maids who had wanted to go and help.

Against strong exponents whose strength was much higher than theirs, even if they had wanted to help, they would be powerless to help.

Chapter 1320 This Lord Will Take Your Life

“Boom!” After Han Rong avoided the attack from the red silk, he turned over his palm and condensed the oppressive aura in his palm turning it into an ice blade which rushed towards Feng Jiu. When Feng Jiu saw that, she blocked using her red silk. The finger-thick ice blade fell on her red which wrapped around it and burst into flames, instantly melting the ice blade and turning it into water droplets which fell to the ground. “Demoness, so you practice fire attributes method!”

Upon seeing this, Han Rong's eyes flashed and he murmured in a low voice. As soon as his voice fell, a loud fart sounded again. The sound of the fart was extremely clear at this moment, and also a little strange. At the same time, it was like oil fueling fire, making Han Rong crazy enough to want to kill Feng Jiu!

When Feng Jiu turned to attack, she saw his hands condense and the airflow between his hands were driven by him, forming an envelope around her. The oppressive aura of the Celestial Strong Exponent circled the air and shrouded down. The airflow rose several feet high, menacing, like the pressure of the peak of Taishan Mountain!

He had intended to take her life with one blow. Therefore, this blow had used up ten percent of his strength and the sky and ground had changed colours in an instant. A storm surged and dark clouds filled the sky with thunder as the sand on the ground rolled up.

In a blink of an eye, within the dark clouds stirring in the sky, a powerful spiritual breath had sucked up the sand on the ground and condensed it to form a giant flying dragon. Faintly visible was a whirlwind-like flying dragon's head emerging from the dark clouds and the dragon's tail swung and swept down, the more it condensed, the stronger it became....

“Ssss! What is that?”

“Isn’t that Crown Prince’s mansion? Why is there a giant sand dragon rolling in the sky?”

“Look! The sky above the mansion has changed colour! Are strong exponents fighting?”

“Whoa! Who is so daring to fight in the mansion of His Royal Highness? And to conjure up this powerful flying dragon? Is he trying to destroy that person?”

The scene that unfolded in mid-air of the Crown Prince’s mansion bewildered everyone in the city. Some families thought that something had happened and sent men to investigate.

Even in the Royal Palace, the Country Ruler frowned when he learned of the incident and sent some people to find out what was going on.

And in the study within the mansion, Xuanyuan Mo Ze rushed to the courtyard upon hearing the reports from the secret guards. On his way there, he was also startled by the powerful and terrifying flying dragon in the sky.

“Damn Han Rong!”

His face turned ashen, his deep dark pupils contained monstrous anger and he near enough flew towards the main courtyard, a trace of fear in his heart.

If she was injured in his mansion, how would he be able to forgive himself?

Han Rong! If he dared hurt her, he would definitely not let him go!

Feng Jiu’s movements slowed and she looked at the flying dragon in the sky in shock. It turned out that such strong powerful aura and airflow was truly terrifying. It turned out that if a Celestial Strong Exponent made a move to kill someone, it had such an explosive and powerful force.

At this moment, she could actually feel the breath of death rushing towards her. Even if she had the ancient aura in her body protecting her, at this moment, the blood in her body stirred and her breath was chaotic. At that moment, she heard a voice raging with anger coming from somewhere in the mansion.

“Han Rong! If you dare hurt her, this Lord will take your life!”