

Ghost Doctor 1321

Chapter 1321 Sudden Change In Scenario

it wasn't only feng jiu who looked in shock towards the main courtyard when she heard xuanyuan mo ze's voice, but everyone in the mansion also turned to look that way.

my lord actually said if han rong were to hurt her, he would kill him? these words caused a shockwave of emotions through the hearts of everyone. han rong's status in the residence had always been very high. however, no matter how high up his status was, in my lord's mind, it could never compare with the woman by his side.

because of xuanyuan mo ze's words, the few celestial strong exponents who were hiding in secret watching everything finally appeared.

however, because the coercive pressure that was surrounding feng jiu and the airflow that had trapped her was too strong for them to reach her, they could only face han rong a few metres behind her and shout loudly.

"han rong! you have no respect! stop it right now!"

several voices that contained powerful coercion visible to the naked eye aimed at han rong and struck him like thunder causing blood to ooze from the corners of his mouth. however, his eyes were red with madness and resentment.

xuanyuan mo ze's words had angered him, those words if he dared to hurt her he would kill him enraged him!

since that woman held such great importance to him, he would make sure that she died! he refused to believe that after he killed her, he would really kill him!

"demoness, you must die today!"

at this time, feng jiu didn't do anything and only stood there watching quietly, as if suppressed by the coercion of the other party. but her expression was normal, and a dim light flashed across her eyes occasionally, as if waiting for something.

when the few celestial strong exponents saw that feng jiu's expression was normal even in the face of han rong's annihilation, they couldn't help but be secretly surprised she didn't show an ounce of fear, and they wondered: has she been shocked into a stupor?

otherwise, with her strength and cultivation, how could she not be scared? she had to know that even if my lord wanted to protect her, it might be too late. the flying sand dragon that was circling in the sky seemed to rush down at her in the next moment ready about to devour her in destruction!

feng jiu glanced at the ferocious han rong and looked up in the sky at the giant flying sand dragon circling like a desert tornado, and she murmured: "it's nearly time....."

"han rong! stop it!"

they were shocked when they saw han rong's hand surging with spiritual power and blasting the flying sand dragon. if the few of them were unable to protect the person my lord wanted to protect, then....

when they thought of this, the four of them didn't hesitate to make a move, four powerful airflows rushed out of their palms and crashed into han rong's protection airflow.

"boom!"

"kaboom!"

almost at the same time, the giant flying sand dragon in the sky was shattered and scattered sand flew all over the place. the breath of spiritual power vanished in mid-air and the attack of the four celestial strong exponents slammed through his protection aura and hit han rong, knocking him ten metres away.

this sudden change in scenario stunned all the people in the open and in secret.

because they saw that the reason the giant flying sand dragon had dispersed from the sky was not due to the attack from the four celestial strong exponents.

it seemed like it had been cut off, it couldn't be controlled and was broken off in an instant, the flying sand was unable to condense and scattered, the spiritual breath was cut off and dispersed....

for a moment, the four celestial strong exponents couldn't help but stare at the figure in red.

Chapter 1322 You Handle Him

it was her?

her mind was calm and steady because she knew that ultimately, han rong couldn't hurt her?

she struck the blow? how did she move her hand?

when they had struck han rong with a blow, they felt the spiritual breath in his body as if it had withered, and the spiritual power was lost in an instant. with his spiritual power working at its hardest, it was impossible to control the flying sand dragon with that fatal blow.

but how did she do that? how did she make han rong lose his spiritual energy in an instant? they didn't see her make a move.....

"pfft!"

blood spurted out of han rong's mouth as he endured the immense pain coursing through his body and stood up. his face was pale as a result from the blow, his body trembled and his footsteps were staggered.

feeling the loss of spiritual energy in his body and his spiritual breath disappearing completely, he couldn't help but look in shock at the figure in red, his heart turbulent like a wave, unable to calm down.

could it be that something abnormal had happened to his body? when his energy was being released, she had already done something? could it be that she wasn't messing around or making fun of him, and she had already made plans early on to deal with him?

she knew that he wouldn't have been able to suppress his anger and would come to look for her to settle the score, she had calculated that he would come to kill her! had she also calculated that in the end he would lose his spiritual power and be unable to hurt her?

good calculation! he had walked into her trap every step of the way without him knowing, she wanted to get rid of him!

after today, would ah ze let him stay? impossible!

the pressure and airflow in the sky dissipated and drifted into the air, disappearing. below, the airflow in the air also gradually dissipated and the pressure spread out. the quiet eyes of feng jiu who stood there looked at han rong who was staring at her in shock. the corners of her lips lifted and revealed an evil and charming cold smile.

almost as soon as the chilly smile appeared on her lips, the red figure flashed across quickly towards han rong holding him by his throat and lifted him up against a tree.

"want to kill me?"

han rong's eyes narrowed as his throat was pinched, he was completely devoid of strength and unable to retaliate as she lifted him up against the tree. he had wanted to kill her the moment before and he thought that he would be able to kill her, who knew, the scenario had been turned around.

"a mere servant dare act like the lord of the mansion? at first i thought you were a smart person, but i obviously overestimated you."

a cold voice spoke, the hand clasped the throat tightened. she smiled as she looked at his narrowed eyes. she tossed him some distance away, in front of xuanyuan mo ze who had been standing there for some time.

"i won't take care of him, since he belongs to you, then you handle him!"

against someone who wanted to take her life, she usually never kept them alive. if this man didn't belong to xuanyuan mo ze, she would have broken his neck earlier on.

xuanyuan mo ze stood there with gray wolf and shadow one behind him as they witnessed everything that had just happened. gray wolf's heart was still pounding, it was unbelievable.

at this time, when he looked at the injured han rong whom feng jiu had thrown in front of the lord awaiting his punishment, his heart slowed and he looked at the lord involuntarily.

not only had han rong watched the lord grow up, but he had also once saved the lord and his mother. otherwise, his status in the residence wouldn't have been so special.

now that he had offended the lord, what would the lord do to him?

Chapter 1323 Broken and Banished

for a moment, be it out in the open or in secret, everyone's eyes were on xuanyuan mo ze and han rong.

no one could guess how the lord was going to handle han rong. after all, the fact that he was called uncle han by the lord, it was proof enough that he was different from them.

but even so, after he had intended to kill feng jiu, would the lord let him off?

the atmosphere seemed to have condensed at this moment and everyone held their breath, without exhaling as they watched.

han rong stood up with his badly injured body and looked at xuanyuan mo ze. his lips moved slightly and he said: "ah...."

"arghhhhh! arghhhhh!"

just when he had opened his mouth and uttered his first word, he made a blood-curdling scream before he could continue speaking, the sound that whooshed across the sky and rose into the clouds rang loudly in everyone's eardrums. it was accompanied by a splash of red in front of their eyes, deeply shocking everyone's sight and heart.

they only saw the lord's hand raise and a fierce air blade sliced han rong's arm off. at the moment his arm was sliced off, fresh blood splattered all over the ground, shocking....

everyone's heart tightened and at this moment, they lowered their heads one by one, afraid to look at the lord's expression again and just stared at the blood and broken arm on the ground. after his blood-curdling scream, han rong who was holding the place where his severed arm once was, endured the pain. he had a look of disbelief on his face, a look of unacceptance, and also, a smear of hatred grew in his crazed eyes.

xuanyuan mo ze withdrew his hand and stood with his hand behind his back. his dark eyes deep as a pool and chilly to the bone as he looked down condescendingly at han rong who was sitting on the ground. a cold and merciless voice accompanied with an intent to kill left his mouth,

"i have said before, you are not allowed to touch my woman! it looks like you've not taken my words seriously. the slave dares deceive his master. do you think that i won't kill you? even though you have watched me grow up, you still don't understand me at all."

the icy eyes stared at the man who was sitting in a daze, he looked at the blood seeping from his shoulder through the cracks in his palm, dripping to the ground, spreading out in the snow like flowers.

"i call you uncle out of respect because you served my mother and myself all these years and you saved our lives in my childhood. it is not so you can control me with the attitude of an elder. and it certainly doesn't give you the permission to kill my woman!"

as soon as his voice fell, his palm flipped and a force struck out from his palm lifting the person on the ground up in the air. the strong spiritual energy in the palm of his hand hit his dantian in midair and smashed his dantian in one blow. he abolished his cultivation base in the shocked eyes of everyone, and threw him back onto the ground as he withdrew his hand.

"this is the price to pay for daring to go against me!"

xuanyuan mo ze flicked his sleeves and stood with both hands clasped behind his back, his cold voice containing threatening coercion as he spoke: "gray wolf, shadow one, cast him out of the imperial city, he will never step foot in the imperial city again!"

"yes." the two of them answered in a somber voice and stepped forward to take him out.

and at this time, han rong with one severed arm and the loss of his cultivation, his body badly injured, was unable to speak. he only stared at feng jiu with his dark hawk-like eyes as if he was trying to remember her face in his mind.

everyone was shocked as they looked at the figure that was being banished and couldn't help but feel sympathy for him.

Chapter 1324 It's Good That You're Fine

from being in control of the black prison to having his arm severed and his cultivation base abolished to being cast out of the imperial city and banished, it felt like falling to the ground from the sky. most people would have bit their tongue to commit suicide at such a misfortunate incident.

after all, for a celestial strong exponent to have his cultivation base abolished and dantian broken, it was an even harder fact to accept than killing him. how could he live the life of an ordinary person after being used to the life of a superior strong exponent?

not to mention.....

their gazes as they looked at the figure who was being brought out, shadow one and gray wolf by his side at every step, han rong's body and face underwent visible changes and he grew old quickly becoming an old man with wrinkles and grey hair.

for a celestial cultivator, once his cultivation base was abolished and strength crippled, they would become an ordinary person. the longevity that was accumulated by the cultivation base would also be reduced along with the destruction of the cultivation base.

with han rong being driven out like this, it wouldn't take long for him to die.

xuanyuan mo ze stepped forward slowly and came to feng jiu. he asked: "are you alright?"

"i'm fine."

she looked at him and asked: "he once saved yours and your mother's life?" so that was it, gray wolf had only mentioned once that he had watched ze grow up, but he had never mentioned that he had once saved the lives of the mother and son.

however, even if she had known, the events that had unfolded today could not have been avoided.

she only needed to ask casually and she knew what his eating habits were. it didn't take much on her part and he couldn't have prevented it. if he hadn't had the intention to kill her, then he would have only made a fool out of himself today. however, because he had wanted to kill her, so the ending was different.

everyone else retreated silently and left the two of them alone.

"even so, he can't use it as protection against killing you." he reached out and pulled her into his arms. when he felt the realness of her in his arms, only then could the tension in his heart be relieved.

only god knew how anxious he had felt when he saw that scene. he was so furious and also afraid that something would happen to her. he was even more afraid that the person who would hurt her was someone by his side. if that had happened, he would never have been able to forgive himself.

fortunately, she was fine and well standing in front of him.

“i’m sorry i made you worry.” feng jiu stretched her arms out and wrapped them around his waist, pressing her face into his chest as she apologised.

although she was prepared, he didn’t know that. when she heard his anxious and worried voice, she couldn’t help but feel bad.

he pressed his chin against the top of her head and gently stroked her soft hair, speaking slowly: “it’s good that you’re fine.”

in the palace.

after the country ruler heard the report from the secret guard, he was furious and slammed his arm rest heavily: “this han rong, he wanted to kill feng jiu? he is too bold! who does he think he is? a servant dares to be so lawless, it is simply preposterous!”

the secret guard lowered his head and continued reporting: “his arm has been severed by the crown prince, his cultivation base has been abolished and he has been banished from the imperial city.”

“hmp, if he hadn’t done that, i wouldn’t have minded helping him! i have never liked han rong from the beginning!” the country ruler snorted coldly, fairly satisfied with how xuanyuan mo ze had handled the situation.

“however, all the major forces in the imperial city have been alerted. in addition to country ruler sending your subordinate to investigate, various forces in the imperial city have also sent people to investigate the cause. your subordinate estimates that in less than two days, the news that the crown prince has a woman by his side will spread.”

upon hearing this, the country ruler’s expression moved slightly, his eyebrows raised as he contemplated.

Chapter 1325 Two More Days

after a long time, he waved his hand: “it’s over, we don’t have to worry about him, he can take care of his own affairs.” saying that, he stood up, flicked his sleeves and walked out.

as soon as the news of the crown prince severing han rong’s arm and banishing him spread, all the forces in the imperial city were wondering who the woman was. therefore, they enquired in secret.

however, the people in the crown prince’s mansion were tight-lipped and they were unable to obtain any news at all. they couldn’t even find out what the woman looked like. so, they had to start from the streets. but all they could find out was that the woman was dressed in red and her face was covered with a veil, so they didn’t know what she looked like.

the crown prince xuanyuan mo ze didn't have any women by his side at any time. now a woman had suddenly appeared and he had even banished an important person by his side because of her. it was conceivable that this woman had a very strong place in his heart.

however, although they were very curious, no matter how much they enquired, they were unable to find out any more news about that woman.....

a few days later, in the mansion.....

feng jiu was resting on the couch with her eyes half closed in the courtyard while xuanyuan mo ze was sitting at the stone table next to her dealing with his affairs.

after winter was sent away, the three maids that remained no longer had any thoughts towards xuanyuan mo ze after witnessing the scene a few days ago. in fact, they even avoided him a little, afraid that if they got too close or something it would make feng jiu angry and deal with them.

on the evening that han rong was banished, the three of them had knelt in front of feng jiu and confessed to everything han rong had ordered them to do, not daring to conceal anything.

feng jiu knew about that a long time ago. however, seeing that the three of them now understood their place, she didn't pay much attention to them. she allowed them to stay by her side to do menial chores. when she leaves, she would send them to the outer courtyards to work.

she lay on the couch with her eyes half closed and waved her hands to dismiss the people who were massaging her legs then looked up at the sky and then at xuanyuan mo ze who was busy dealing with his affairs. after a slight pause, she said: "ze, i am going to leave."

as soon as those words were spoken, xuanyuan mo ze who was busy stopped and looked at her: "you're leaving? so fast? didn't you say you'd stay for a few months?"

feng jiu rolled her eyes: "i've already stayed for over two months, including the time taken to journey back and forth, isn't that a few months?"

"can't you stay longer?" he asked, his eyebrows slightly twisted as he looked at her. he said: "actually, you can let me take care of your affairs." that way, she wouldn't need to leave and she could stay by his side.

of course he knew that she didn't want to rely on him. he knew that she wanted to make herself stronger. therefore, even though he couldn't bear to let her go, he had to let her deal with her affairs by herself and let her practice.

"i'll stay for two more days! i will leave after two days." she sat up and said: "i'm already here, can't you let me go? besides, i will come and visit you every chance i get."

"you can tell me where you are going, then i can go to visit you as well."

who knew, she smiled slyly and said: "i'm not telling you."

he sighed helplessly and said: "fine! even if you don't tell me i will find out in the future. since you are leaving after two days, then i won't do anything else and spend more time with you!"

“you better deal with your affairs! you don’t want to delay any important matters.”

his lips curled upwards slightly and he smiled: “it’s okay, work is endless anyway, i will take a break! where do you want to go these couple of days? tell me and i will accompany you.”

Chapter 1326 Playing dress up

“do you really want to accompany me?” she blinked with a strange gleam in her eyes. it was as if she were up to something.

“mm.” he answered, waiting for her reply.

she sprang to her feet. “then, shall we change our outfits when we go out? put on your beard while you’re at it.”

he shot a curious glance at her. “don’t you dislike me looking that old?” now, she wanted him to turn into ling mohan and call him uncle?

she held back her smile. “how come? even if you look old, you’re also a very handsome and cold uncle. don’t worry. i won’t dislike you any more. however, you’re too eye-catching to go out with me like this. especially, those women will look straight at you, so it’s better for us to change our appearance.”

so, she pushed him into the room and called gray wolf to help him change his dress and put his beard on. she also quickly entered her room, found a black suit and put it on, modified her appearance, and then walked out the door.

when she came outside, she saw xuanyuan mo ze dressed in grey clothes, drinking tea with a big beard on his face. she immediately came to him with a smile and her eyes roved over him from head to toe. “uncle, you look so amiable! hey, i haven’t seen you with a big beard for a long time.”

when he heard this, xuanyuan mo ze’s lips twitched. he saw her garbed in all black, looking ordinary and plain. she had even modified her appearance. he nodded. “not bad. let’s go!”

he stood up, spontaneously held her hand and went out.

gray wolf and shadow one watched the two of them leaving from behind. after a long while, gray wolf elbowed shadow one. “say, should we follow them?”

“follow.” shadow one rushed out as he answered him.

seeing this, gray wolf grinned and went along with him to follow them in secret.

as they followed the couple secretly, shadow one’s eyes flashed with a smile watching the big bearded man holding hands with a pure boy in a black suit on the street.

gray wolf was more straight-forward. he grinned at the unrestrained couple. “our lord is so domineering. look, it seemed that the whole street was only for the two of them to walk. the scene of two men holding hands on the street is strange, no matter from whose point of view.”

“as long as the lord thinks it’s alright. don’t talk too much.” shadow one spoke in a low voice.

gray wolf watched the crowd cast sidelong glances from time to time at the couple and couldn't help grinning. he stopped speaking and just followed quietly in the dark.

xuanyuan mo ze completely ignored the gazes. he took her hand and looked around. when he saw a stall selling chestnuts roasted with sugar in front, he took feng jiu along to the place.

"give me a packet of that." he put the money on the stall.

"right away."

the seller responded with a breezy tone. he quickly wrapped a packet of roasted chestnuts and handed it to him. "sir, here's your sugar-roasted chestnuts. if you enjoy it, please come again." as he spoke, he looked curiously at the two men holding hands.

these two men were holding hands in the street? they had a lot of nerve.

xuanyuan mo ze took the packet and gave it to feng jiu, signalling her to eat it. feng jiu smiled broadly. after taking it, she asked the seller for a small bag to put the shell in. while walking, they peeled the chestnuts, looking casual and free.

Chapter 1327 Being lovey-dovey on the stree

"hey, open your mouth." she took the peeled chestnuts to his mouth.

at that moment, everyone on the street who had been curious about these two men saw it and their eyes widened in shock.

when xuanyuan mo ze cast a glance at the googly-eyed crowd, he was somewhat embarrassed and uncomfortable. however, his heart leapt with joy.

he was flustered because he had never been like this in front of people, while joyful because feng jiu wasn't afraid of people's eyes and fed him lovingly. this feeling was like...

being lovey-dovey on the street.

at this thought, he shot a glance around with pride and tsundere-looking. in front of the crowd, he opened his mouth wide and ate the chestnuts she delivered to his mouth. his ears were slightly red, but his face was still aloof. he nodded, "mm, it's tasty."

how could it be just tasty? it was simply sweet to his soul, making him feel light and fluttery.

feng jiu did not know his thoughts. plus, his face was half-covered with a big beard so that she couldn't see his expression clearly. all she knew was that he usually kept a straight face and kept away from strangers, so she smiled with her eyes narrowed. "do you like it? then i'll peel it and feed you."

"okay." this brief reply couldn't conceal his upturned eyes and the joy in his heart.

as they walked, they strolled on the street. whenever feng jiu found something interesting, stopped to take a look and touch it, xuanyuan mo ze would ask, "do you like it? i'll buy it for you."

after walking down a few streets, feng jiu couldn't help but place her palm on her forehead. "don't buy any more. i'm just taking a look. if i buy all the things that i'm looking at, it's too much waste. plus, some of them are unnecessary."

"it doesn't matter, i'm rich."

at his domineering words, feng jiu couldn't help chuckling and shot an annoyed glance at him. "yes, i know you're rich. you are amazing." this man could be so cute!

"tch, two country bumpkins."

suddenly a contemptuous voice came and caught their attention. they looked at each other and then toward the speaker. there were several well-dressed dandies with two women standing not far away. one of them was holding a fan and waved it back and forth leisurely. he glanced at them with contempt and disdain.

"not only are they two country bumpkins, but i think they are also broken sleeves. how is it normal for two big men to behave intimately in the street?"

xuanyuan mo ze glanced at those people with twisted eyebrows and eyes filled with displeasure.

feng jiu chuckled and took his hand. "don't worry about them. let's go." they're just irrelevant people. why should they get angry? what's more, what did they know?

you know, sometimes what you see may not be the truth.

however, when they wanted to leave without bickering with them, those people thought that conceding means easy to bully. they shouted, "hey, didn't you say that you're rich? would you dare to go somewhere with us?"

xuanyuan mo ze and feng jiu continued walking, pretending as if they didn't hear.

"what? you don't dare?" several of them came forward and stood in their way, staring at the two's clothes. "how dare you say that you are rich in front of me? how arrogant!"

in the dark, gray wolf's mouth was agape. "isn't this man yang yong's younger brother? he needs a spanking. how dare him to block the lord's way."

Chapter 1328 Is it right here?

shadow one glanced at him. "it's his younger brother, born of a concubine. he's relying on his mother's favour, stirring up trouble all day."

"oh, this time he has offended the lord and ghost doctor head-on. this is not a small skill. when i talk to yang yong later, i guess he will be upset, too."

"all right, stop talking. look ahead." shadow one motioned to him to keep quiet.

feng jiu, who was about to leave, stopped and looked up and down at the man and asked, "are you rich?"

the man raised his chin like a proud peacock: "of course! boy, you're not a local, are you? it's surprising that you don't know me!"

"right, he's young master yang from the imperial city's influential family. his brother yang yong is a favourite with the crown prince." the two men next to him laughed in a loud voice while revealing his identity.

hearing this, xuanyuan mo ze and feng jiu's expressions changed and their eyes flashed. yang yong's brother? this guy?

they took another look at him carefully and saw that this man was only at the foundation building peak level, not even a golden core cultivator. even though he's wearing a noble young master's outfit from head to toe, people didn't show respect thanks to his temperament and attitude.

"where did you say you were going?" feng jiu smiled with narrowed eyes. a glint of cunningness flashed in her eyes.

when several of the men heard this, they looked at each other with a sneer. yang yong's commoner brother glanced at them, turned around and walked away. "if you have the guts, follow me."

he turned and left, and several people behind him followed along. obviously, he was the leader among them.

"come on, have some fun." feng jiu smiled, pulling xuanyuan mo ze to follow them.

"really? is the place you're talking about the gambling house?"

feng jiu looked at the noisy place in front of her. the chaotic sound of people making bets with dice came to her ears. she was in the imperial city for such a long time, but this was her first time to come to the imperial city's gambling house. looking from the scale, this place was quite large.

"what? scared? this is the most luxurious gambling house in the imperial city. you must have at least ten thousand gold coins to enter it. today, thanks to me, you can enter this place." yang yong's commoner brother, with a smug look, took out an identity jade card and led them inside.

the two women who went with them stopped outside the gambling house and left. after all, they were women. entering such a place was not good for their reputation. so, they didn't follow in.

feng jiu looked at the gold coins piled up on the table as high as a hill and her eyes shone. "i'm scared, i'm really scared! i don't expect such a place in the imperial city." if ning lang, who loved money as much as his own life came here, he wouldn't be able to step away.

xuanyuan mo ze saw her eyes were shining at the gold coins and valuables on the table. he shook his head furtively. her interest seemed to be different from that of ordinary women.

"hahaha, it's the third young master yang who's coming."

a steward greeted him and cupped his fists to salute the surname yang in the lively venue. he looked at the two men beside him, as well as feng jiu and xuanyuan mo ze, and asked, "third young master yang, are you bringing friends to play? what do you want to play today?"

when the third young master yang was about to answer, he seemed to suddenly think of something. when he looked back, he saw that the young man was excitedly squeezing into a gambling table to play. seeing that, his lips curved up.

Chapter 1329 It's not luck

“what are you playing there, boy? i asked you to come and bet with me.” he yelled in anger.

“i'll win some money first!”

feng jiu answered without looking back. she stared at the two dice cups on the table. whilst the people around her were shouting 'big' and 'small' dice, she grinned and called out loudly, “big!”

xuanyuan mo ze looked at her betting there without stopping her. seeing that she played a few, yet won a lot, many people next to him called her lucky.

but, luck? for her, she never thought she was lucky.

“tch! didn't you say you were rich? it turns out that you don't even have the capital to gamble!” yang san sneered. he opened his hand fan to fan himself, glanced at the young man who gambled enthusiastically, then looked at the big bearded man. “hey, why don't you play two games?”

xuanyuan mo ze didn't even pay attention to him. he was only focused on feng jiu.

“i bet all this!” feng jiu yelled, pushing the hill-like gold coins in front of her and putting them on the big side.

“you put your bet on the big side again? it's been five sets in a row. it's impossible to get another one.”

“right, right. little brother, you've put so much money on the big side. aren't you worried that once the small dice appears, you'll squander all your gains!”

“what's to worry about? are there any poor people who can come and play here? maybe a few of them have no interest in it!”

“that's true. hahaha. i won't bet on it. i won't bet big with him.”

“i will bet small.”

“small! this round must be the small one!”

“alright, alright, don't change your bet later!”

at the same time, the covered dice cup was opened, revealing the numbers inside. “four, five, six, big!”

“hahaha, i won again!” feng jiu said happily. after the big bet was collected, she took out her heaven and earth bag and started putting the gold coins inside. the people around couldn't help but envy her.

“little brother, do you want to bet small or big this time? i'll join you this round!”

“right, me too!”

“little brother, which one do you bet, small or big?”

everyone was inquiring, thinking they would definitely win this set if they followed the young man. who knew, he smiled with eyes narrowed and waved at them. "i won't play anymore. i'll go and play with that one over there. go ahead!" with that, she withdrew from that table.

"look, i won this much." she handed the cosmos sack to xuanyuan mo ze with a happy smile.

"i can't tell that such a kid has real skill." yang san looked askance at feng jiu. "let's go! let's go up there and play big."

"do you have money?" feng jiu raised her eyes at him. "if there's no gold and silver, i won't play with you."

"tch! is it possible that this young master doesn't have money? don't you know that among the imperial city's influential families, we the yang family is the wealthiest?" with that, he told the steward on the side, "lead the way. open a separate table on the second floor."

"yes. young master yang san, upstairs, please. gentlemen, please head upstairs."

the steward made an inviting gesture and at the same time looked at feng jiu. after a few gambles, she won all of them. this was definitely not a fluke. however, this young master yang san had been wandering in the gambling house for a long time and he had real skills. it's hard for the young man to win against him.

feng jiu looked at xuanyuan mo ze, flashed a sly smile, and took the lead to go forward. since the man came to the door to cheat her, she wouldn't be easy on him, either. however, she was a little curious. if yang yong heard about this matter, would he fly into a rage?

Chapter 1330 Must win every be

the second floor was obviously different from the one downstairs. instead of being placed in an enclosed room, each long table was separated by a screen with chairs at the edge of the table. those on the ground floor weren't like that. all of the customers were crowded around the table to gamble.

obviously, the difference was that the second floor looked better. she swept her eyes around. because of the screens separating the tables, she could only vaguely see someone sitting on each long table and unable to view the bets on the table.

led by the steward, they came to another long table. several of them sat down in turn. the servants offered tea and refreshments. at the same time, a woman in a skintight attire was sent up to inquire how they wanted to play.

"what do you want to play? go ahead. i let you order it." yang san said while leaning back on the chair. with a contemptuous look, he stared at feng jiu and xuanyuan mo ze.

"since you have a lot of money, you bet!" feng jiu answered as a matter of course. she picked up the dice cup on the table and shook it. she asked, "is it just the two of us playing? do they play?" she looked at the other two men.

"play. we have to accompany you guys play, don't we?"

the two men spoke in unison. they naturally dared to gamble, after all, as the children of the influential and noble families, they had some money on them. what's more, with yang san, they were naturally more relieved. you know, yang san's gambling skills were learned.

"ok, then. let's play the most direct game, the big and small bet!"

"no problem!" several of them began to play.

xuanyuan mo ze watched from the side without making a sound. out of the two, he did not participate. only feng jiu played with them. when feng jiu won one hand after another, yang san was still stable. as for the other two people, sweat was starting to ooze from their foreheads.

"should we put a big bet or a small one?" they asked the young master yang san.

"small!"

yang san wrung his eyebrows in an answer. after placing the gold coin, the two men could only take out the valuable things on their bodies. however, it turned out big again. their faces turned white in an instant.

"it's finished. everything is gone..."

"i'm in trouble this time. how should we explain after going back home?"

they sat there in a daze, watching the valuable things at their waists were also taken by the young man and seeing his contented and joyful expression. they were so angry but they had no other options.

after the time it took for half a column incense to burn, they even lost their clothes. their upper bodies were naked, wearing only a pair of three-quarter loose underpants. they were both ashamed and indignant.

if you had known that the boy's gambling skills were so good, they would not gamble with him even if they were put to death. but now, even if they regretted it, they couldn't get back what they'd lost.

"get out." xuanyuan mo ze glanced at them. he felt that the two men's naked upper bodies were too offensive to his eyes.

the two men only felt a powerful pressure attacking them, making their faces so pale with fright. they didn't dare to talk back. they stood up at once and went out like that, went down to the first floor, and dashed away.

feng jiu propped her chin with one hand and glanced sideways at xuanyuan mo ze. she smiled with her eyes narrowed and asked, "do you want to play a few games, too?"

"no, it's alright that you play." he answered, taking a sip of tea.

when she heard his reply, feng jiu smiled. she looked at the young master yang san who was frowning with contemplation and asked carelessly. "next, what will you gamble with?"

Chapter 1331 He can't escape

Although Yang San was puzzled, his insight wasn't bad. After playing so many games, he realised that the young man in front of him won not by luck but by his own skills. Plus, when the big man raised his voice, the two men didn't dare to say a word and ran away. Although that mighty pressure didn't hit him, he could sense their fright keenly.

This time, his mind was in a mess, and cold sweat dripped on his forehead. He wiped the sweat with his sleeve, then picked up the teacup and drank a few mouthfuls. "I'll come back after using the toilet." With that, he stood up and went out in a hurry.

"Say, is he going to use this excuse to run away?" Feng Jiu propped her chin with a smile, inquiring at Xuanyuan Mo Ze.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze took a sip of tea and answered calmly. "He can't escape."

Yes, he couldn't escape.

Yang San certainly wanted to use this excuse to flee quickly. He feels that if he gambled again, he would have the same fate as his two friends. After playing these games for so long, he could gauge these two men's bottom line. They're definitely not the people he could provoke. He'd use the thirty-six stratagems: if everything else fails, retreat.

But, just as he was about to jump the wall and flee, a voice came from behind.

"Where are you going?"

He froze and stayed still in a daze. After realising that it wasn't the voice of one of the two men, he looked behind, and his face turned pale.

"Gray, Big Brother Gray Wolf. Shadow, Big Brother Shadow One.."

He trembled and quickly climbed down from the wall. "You, how did you come? Is my Second Brother not here?"

"Tch!"

Gray Wolf snorted and glanced at him. "Don't call us Big Brother. We don't know each other very well. Go. Return post-haste after you're done peeing!"

"Oh, yes, I'll be right back. I'll be right back." He answered quickly. As he was about to turn around and climb over the back wall, someone grasped his shoulder.

"Go back inside and continue gambling. Where do you think you're going?" Gray Wolf asked with a sinister smile.

Hearing this, he turned pale. "Going back, going back inside to continue gambling?"

"Yes, didn't you bring this about yourself? Now you want to escape? That's impossible. Go back quickly." He gave him a push and stood staring at him with his hands folded at his chest.

Yang San gulped and asked him cautiously. "Gray, Big Brother Gray Wolf, do you know them?"

“What Gray Gray Wolf? Kid, you want to be taught a lesson, don’t you? What nonsense! Go in, or I’ll kick you in!” Gray Wolf hummed coldly. Now, he knew fear. What was he going to do before?

Seeing this, he had no choice but to walk back while mulling inside. Who were those two? Gray Wolf and Shadow One were the crown prince’s personal guards. Why were they here? Could it be...

When he thought of that possibility, he also recalled the big man’s shout and mighty pressure. For a moment, his legs turned to jelly that he almost knelt on the floor.

Back to the room, he saw the two people were still at their seats. One was drinking tea and the other was propping his chin, looking bored. With a pale face, he came over in a hurry. “That, you two, how about I invite you to the restaurant to eat something?”

“No, sit down! Let’s continue.” Feng Jiu smiled and signalled with her eyes.

He could only sit down stiffly, trembling. After some thoughts, he took out all his treasures, piled them on the table and pushed them in front of Feng Jiu.

“Young Master, this is my amends to you. Look...”

Chapter 1332 Leisurely

“Look at me. I’m a little unwell. Can I...can I leave first?” He looked at Feng Jiu anxiously, looking somewhat apprehensive.

Feng Jiu looked at the pile of treasures on the table. With a sweep of her eye, she saw that he really didn’t have the courage. Moreover, there were so many treasures as a compensation gift. She smiled and nodded. “All right! Now that you know you’re wrong, I’ll be lenient and won’t argue with you. I’ll take these things. You can go!”

“Yes, yes. Thank you, Young Master, thank you.” He was overjoyed. Immediately, he rose to his feet, bowed with thanks, and hurried away. There were only two people left at the whole table.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze saw her holding those treasures and smiled with narrowed eyes. He thought it was amusing. “Do you like these things so much?”

Seeing her like that, he wished to hold and kiss her. He had never seen her showing such an infatuated and enthusiastic look at him.

“Who doesn’t like something so dazzling and beautiful?” While taking out her cosmos sack and stuffing them inside, she said, “I’ve made a lot of money today. Had I known such a good place in Imperial City like this, I wouldn’t have stayed inside the house every day.”

“There are more treasures in the mansion. Why aren’t you interested in seeing them?”

“Those are at the mansion, what’s there to see? These are different. Look, these are others’ and became mine. This makes me excited.” She put cosmos sack away. “Why don’t we go outside and play some more games?”

“All right! Whatever you like.” Knowing that she was good at gambling, he let her have her way.

The two went to play next door. Feng Jiu played most games while Xuanyuan Mo Ze watched at her side. In less than an hour, they changed several tables. Only when she had won all the games did she feel content and was ready to leave.

The people in the gambling house had been staring at Feng Jiu because nothing she bet on would lose. So, the people above asked, "Who are those two people?"

"They don't seem to be locals and it's their first time to our establishment. The Young Master Yang San brought them here. However, previously, Young Master Yang San and others lost all their possessions and left."

"Oh? They actually have skills." The middle-aged man's gaze flitted over the young man and fell on the big man with a slight frown.

"Should subordinate go?" The tall, thin man beside him asked with a gleam in his eyes

"No." The middle-aged man shook his head: "I can't see through these two people, but they give me a very dangerous feeling. Don't act rashly to avoid unnecessary trouble for the gambling house."

The tall, thin man was surprised. He looked at the two people, then nodded. "Yes." With that, when the two left, several people in the gambling house looked at each other and then followed them.

"They're gone. A few tails were behind them." The tall, thin man reported.

"Let people follow from afar, don't touch them." The middle-aged man ordered.

"Yes." The tall and thin man replied. He took three men and left, secretly following behind those few people.

After Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu went outside, they sensed there were several people trailing behind them, but they didn't pay attention to them. They didn't care about those people. Even if those people wanted to act, they couldn't do it.

"Let's go and watch the sunset!" Feng Jiu looked at him.

"Alright."

He nodded. "Chaoyang Mountain is the best for watching the sunset. It's where the sunset is the most beautiful."

Chapter 1333 My sword is quick as well

So the two went out of the city together. They rode on the sword followed by the gamblers. As the people tailing behind just about to catch up, they were blocked by Shadow One and Gray Wolf.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Gray Wolf flashed his sword, staring maliciously at several gamblers who emitted killing intent all over their bodies. They should have been loose cultivators who mingled inside the gambling house, thinking that they were targeting a fat sheep!

“Hmph! These two are coming for their deaths! I will fulfil your wish!” One of them looked sombre. With venomous eyes at Gray Wolf, he flashed his sword toward Gray Wolf at the next moment.

“Hindering us from getting rich. You’re courting death!”

Several other men yelled loudly. As their spirit energy breath surged up, they surrounded Shadow One. In their view, it was the five of them against just two opponents. Since the two dared to block their path, they were absolutely seeking death!

Shadow One’s face turned icy. He took the sword fastened at his waist. As the sword was unsheathed, a cold light flashed and the figure in black swept in. The sword carried a fierce killing intent. A shot took away the life of one person ahead.

“Ugh!”

With a slash of the sword, scarlet blood splashed out from the neck of one of the gamblers.

The man’s eyes were wide open with disbelief, staring straight up. His body stiffened and he collapsed with a groan.

“Hiss! What a quick sword!”

The others gasped, only to see the shadow of the sword flashed out. Before they could see his move, he had already taken a man’s life. They were greatly shocked. However, instead of retreating, they gritted their teeth and forged ahead.

“Kill him!”

Shadow One’s figure flitted away from the corpse to attack the second one. The two swords collided with each other, making a clanging sound. A spark burst out. The fierce sword intent surged everywhere. Its killing intent was so terrifying!

Meanwhile, Gray Wolf saw Shadow One acted slower than him yet killed a man first. When he listened to those people exclaiming that the sword was very quick, he was immediately resentful and cried out. “My sword is not slow either. I’ll let you taste my ferocity!”

“Swish!”

The sword intent came out like a stream of water. His surprise attack was not directed at the person in front of him but to the one next to him. Although the man was on guard, he did not realize that Gray Wolf’s sword was not aimed at the opponent in front but at him. His reaction was too slow to resist.

He sensed a twinge on his body and the condensed spirit energy breath all over his body suddenly dispersed. He looked down and saw a bloody hole around his Dantian. The Golden Core inside his body was shattered by the blow!

“Bang!”

He could not even let out a scream. It was as if his breath was stuck in his throat. His body stiffened and lurched forward. After a few spasms, he ceased his breath.

“Bang!”

As the sword intent struck the man, Gray Wolf attacked with his palm and slapped the opponent in front. A powerful airflow came out from the palm and immediately sent the man flying a few meters away, spewing blood from his mouth.

“Poof!”

The man looked at the Gray Wolf who was exuding killing intent all over his body with horror. Blood splashed all over him. He rolled and crawled away with his seriously injured body.

“Do you want to go? Wait until your Grandpa Wolf agrees!”

Gray Wolf snorted. He aimed the long sword in his hand at the man’s back. The other hand clapped the hilt of the sword. The long sword shot with a loud swish and pierced the man’s body.

“Ah!”

The shrill scream echoed like a slaughtered pig. The startled birds in the forest outside the city flapped their wings in fright. It also caused the people at the city gate to enter the city in haste...

Chapter 1334 Don’t hurt me

They didn’t dare to go over and join in the scene on matters related to blood shed. Only cultivators confident in their own strength would be curious about that kind of thing. They rushed into the city, as avoiding trouble was the most important thing for them.

Watching in the dark, the gambling house’s tall and thin man’s expression changed. Perhaps no one else knew those two, but he, a native of the imperial city, was familiar with them.

At Xuanyuan crown prince’s side, besides the Second Young Master from the Yang family as the mansion’s steward, there were also two guards who always followed him. They were the dark guard Shadow One and a guard named Gray Wolf.

According to reports, Shadow One was the head of the dark guards while Gray Wolf was the captain of the guards. Both of them had excellent skills and were loyal, trusted by the crown prince Xuanyuan Moze. It could be said that he brought these two people with him wherever he went.

Now, the two men appeared here to stop the gamblers. He shuddered and started wondering about who the bearded man and the young man were.

He took a cautious look at the front and saw that the gamblers in front were lying on the ground with a heavy smell of blood. The killing intent was even more terrifying. At the moment, he motioned and several people retreated without a sound and returned speedily.

They couldn’t follow anymore. If they did, their fate would definitely be the same as those few people.

“Out of the five, I killed three.” Gray Wolf announced triumphantly. He sounded like showing off.

Shadow One glanced at him, too lazy to care about him. “Several of them escaped.” While speaking, he took a look at the place where those people were hiding.

“They are the casino’s people, probably trying to find out the identity of our Master and Ghost Doctor. Let them go, don’t bother about them.” Gray Wolf spoke casually, wiping his sword clean and put it away.

“Deal with the corpses on the ground.” Shadow One spoke out.

“Huh? We still have to deal with them?” Gray Wolf stared. “After slaying them, we still have to look for a place for their burial?”

Shadow One looked at him strangely, then took out a bottle and poured out its content on the corpses. A sizzling sound was heard and soon the bodies on the ground were eroded, leaving only clothes and splashed blood.

“Wasn’t this corpse corroding water used up? Where did you get it? Give me a few of them.” Gray Wolf held out his hand.

“I asked Ghost Doctor for more.” He handed Gray Wolf two bottles. “Use it sparingly.”

Hearing this, Gray Wolf’s eyes brightened. Just as he was about to say that he would also like her to make some to him, he recalled that she would leave in two days. He could not help but sigh. “She will leave in two days. This time, I don’t know when I can see her.”

Shadow One quipped, “It’s the Lord who should worry about it. What are you fretting foolishly about?”

Gray Wolf mumbled. “Do you think That I’m like you! We’ve known each other for a long time, so I am fond of her and unwilling to let her go.”

“I’ll tell the Lord that.” After disposing of the body, he turned and walked back.

Gray Wolf opened his eyes in amazement. “What are you telling him about? That I’ve been together for a long time and is fond of Ghost Doctor? Shadow One, don’t hurt me!” He had no problem that Shadow One heard this. But if his very possessive Lord heard it, he would have to bear the adverse consequence.

Chapter 1335 I’ll carry you

Seeing that he was walking away without looking back, Gray Wolf quickly caught up with him and cried out. “Hey, Shadow One, I’m talking to you! Did you hear me?”

Meanwhile, at the gambling house, the tall and thin man spoke of the scene he saw with the middle-aged man. After that, the middle-aged man was shocked. “Fortunately, you didn’t mess up. Otherwise, the consequence will be unimaginable.”

At the thought of that possibility, he could not help but be afraid. As the owner of the gambling house, any decision may involve the establishment’s life and death, so he was used to thinking things twice and looking at the big picture. Precisely, due to this reason, its status in the imperial city became more solid.

Today, if he looked at the small profits and let the people below deal with those two people, the consequences could be imagined.

“Master, can this bearded man be...” The tall and thin man made a guess, looking at his superior.

“Mm, it should be him. Otherwise, Shadow One and Gray Wolf would not appear there.” The middle-aged man answered, breathing a sigh of relief.

Hearing this, the tall and thin man was also startled. He felt that he was walking on the brink of life and death. It was very dangerous.

Compared with the hustle and bustle of the city, the Chaoyang Mountain was particularly tranquil and beautiful. Two figures were sitting on the top of the mountain, watching the setting sun slowly sliding down the horizon, dyeing the sky with an enchanting rosy glow.

With the setting sun, the sky gradually darkened. The two people sitting on the top of the mountain getting some fresh air. Feng Jiu leaned in Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s arms. Xuanyuan Mo Ze gathered her in his arms to block the cold night air.

“At night, it’s rather cold on the mountain. Let’s go back.” He whispered in her ear, greedily enjoying their leisure time together.

“Then you carry me back.” Acting shamelessly, Feng Jiu raised her head slightly to look at him with a smile.

“Alright.” He leaned over and kissed the tantalizing petal-like lips. It ended up a light kiss that left him longing for more. “Let’s go back and resume it at home.” He looked at her impatiently.

Hearing this, Feng Jiu burst into laughter. She looked at him with annoyance. “Don’t think about it.”

He sighed and stood up. “Well, then! I’ll just dream about it tonight.” He took out a cloak and draped it on her body. He turned around, bent his waist and motioned to her. “Come up, I’ll carry you on my back. If you’re tired, sleep on my back.”

Her eyes lit up as she jumped up and threw herself on his back. She put her hands on his neck and wrapped her legs around his waist. “Okay, let’s go!”

His wide shoulders were strong and firm but it gave her a sense of comfort and security as she had a sense of dependence. She laid on his back, feeling his warmth spread to her body. Tonight, she felt particularly comfortable and warm.

“Hold tight.”

He carried her while they descended the mountain at a leisurely pace. They weren’t in a rush so there was no need to fly back on the flying sword so they went down with him carrying her all the way as they chatted.

“If it’s cold, keep your cloak tight. Don’t let the wind blow in. You can sleep in it.” He walked with steady steps.

“Mm.” Feng Jiu answered. Along with the gentle sway, she yawned and her eyes started to close.

Chapter 1336 A fool

As her eyelids grew heavier, she pressed her face to his neck and slept deeply...

Walking slowly, Xuanyuan Mo Ze felt the heat of her breath spraying on his neck. He slightly paused his steps and looked aside. Seeing that she was asleep, he did not speak again but walked slowly.

His steps were slow and steady as if carrying the whole world on his back. He was taking great care not to wake her up.

The woman who was lying asleep on his back rested with ease. With him by her side, she never had to worry about anything else...

Gray Wolf, awaiting them outside the house, was worried when he saw the night getting darker and the two people hadn't returned. They were supposed to watch the sunset and reached home early. This time, the stars were twinkling in the night sky and the moon was shining brightly. But, the two still hadn't returned.

"Why don't we wait outside the city?" Gray Wolf suggested at Shadow One at his side.

"With the Lord's strength and Ghost Doctor, demons and ghosts who encounter them will have to take a detour." Shadow One wrapped his arms around his sword and leaned against the door.

"That's true." Gray Wolf nodded. With their strength, it's certain that anyone who met them would have to make a detour. Only those who were reckless would come to harass them.

"They're here." Shadow One's voice rang out.

"Where? Where?" Gray Wolf looked back quickly and saw the familiar figure of their Lord walking slowly on the street with someone on his back. Seeing this, he ran forward in a hurry.

"My Lord..." As he started talking, Gray Wolf was stopped with a glance.

Gray Wolf glanced at the sleeping Ghost Doctor who dozed soundly behind his master. In a low voice, he asked, "My Lord, why don't I carry Ghost Doctor into the house?"

He saw that his Lord's soles were covered with thick mud. Obviously, he walked back. If he walked back from the Chaoyang Mountain, the journey wasn't short! It's so tiring to carry a person on the back like this.

Who would have thought, he was well-intentioned but was rewarded with his Master's icy glance. "Get the bath water ready." As Xuanyuan Mo Ze spoke, he walked past him.

Gray Wolf scratched his head, looking at Shadow One. "Did I say something wrong again?"

Shadow One glanced at him, then turned to enter the mansion. "As far as Ghost Doctor is concerned, you should not act too attentive to her."

Gray Wolf was aghast. He opened his mouth yet no words came out. He had good intentions. Where did he act too attentive?

As soon as she entered the mansion, Feng Jiu, who was sleeping on Xuanyuan Mo Ze's back, woke up. When she opened her eyes in a daze, she saw that she had already arrived in the mansion. She was startled. "Have we arrived?"

“We’re home. I’ll take you to sleep in your room.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze tilted his head to the side and looked at her. His lips showed a dotting smile.

“Put me down. Put me down.” She struggled to jump down. When she saw the thick layer of mud on his boots, she blinked and looked up at the sky. “Didn’t you return on the flying sword?”

“It’s too windy going back on the flying sword.” He answered, rubbing his sore arms.

“Silly fool!” She glared at him with distress. “Then, you could have called out to me! It’s so tiring for you to walk home from there.” She patted her head. “Blame it on me. I shouldn’t have asked you to carry me on your back.”

“Fool.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze held her hand playfully. “If I can’t carry you on my back, how would I dare to marry you?”

“That’s quite a different matter.”

Chapter 1337 Cannot refuse

“Why is it different? It’s my responsibility to carry you on your back. I have to take you home. Alright, let’s not talk about it. I got your bath water prepared. Since you just wake up, take your time soaking in the bath. I’ll take a bath first.” He led her to the main courtyard.

Feng Jiu looked at him with her head cocked to the side. When she listened to his words and watched him holding her hands tightly, her heart was deeply moved. She kept silent but clasped his hands in return and followed him toward the main courtyard.

When they arrived at the main courtyard, they ate a few pastries to pad their stomachs, then went to their rooms to soak in the bath.

Feng Jiu didn’t soak for a long time. She rose after some time in the bath, put on casual clothes and walked toward Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s room.

The dark guards in the courtyard had withdrawn to a ten-meter distance away. Shadow One and Gray Wolf were also guarding in the courtyard. As for the maids, they were sent back to the room. So, she pushed the door quietly and entered.

Inside the wooden tub in the room, leaning back with her eyes slightly closed, Xuanyuan Mo Ze knew it early on that Feng Jiu was coming. He closed his eyes pretending to sleep to see what she wanted to do.

Feng Jiu stepped lightly inside and poked around the room. She saw the naked figure behind the screen with his hands placed on the edge of the wooden tub. The man was lying back with his eyes slightly closed. She gulped and couldn’t tear her eyes away.

There was no movement for a long time. But, Xuanyuan Mo Ze was aware of the woman’s unrelenting gaze that made him a bit nervous and his body tightened. He felt that the wooden tub was inadequate to block her scorching gaze.

He felt weird. This woman, couldn’t see him clearly, yet liked to watch him surreptitiously like this? It should have been enough watching him for a while, right? Was this an addiction? If it was, why didn’t she do anything? What’s the use of watching without making any moves?

“Won’t you come here and touch them?” He suddenly opened his eyes and fixed his stare on her with a deep, playful look.

Feng Jiu laughed, stuck her head out, and looked at him with twinkling eyes. “Didn’t you carry me home? I thought that I’d pay you back, so I came over.”

Upon hearing this, he raised his eyebrows and a deep dark light passed through the black pupils. “Paying me back? How?” His tone was steady, but his heaving breath couldn’t be hidden. She clearly stirred up his emotions.

Feng Jiu smiled and hooked her finger. “Don’t get dressed. Put on a bathrobe and come out, I will wait for you in bed.” She turned away and walked out.

Hearing her seductive words, Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s heart was aflame. He even felt an urge at his lower abdomen and his breath became slightly ragged.

“This woman has grown bold!”

He took a deep breath and exhaled slowly, calming the impulse and heat in his heart. He couldn’t help but imagine what would happen...

When he thought of what would happen next, he was unable to refuse as his ears reddened. He could even feel it’s scaldingly hot.

He rubbed his burning red ears and scooped some water to pat them on his wildly thumping heart. His lips unconsciously curved up in an expectant smile. His stiff and taut face was a little bashful, yet he tried hard to keep his usual appearance.

No, it was a little colder than usual. Xuanyuan Mo Ze eased his tension a bit, then stood up from the water noisily. He wiped off the water stains, put on the bathrobe and tied it on, then went into the room...

Chapter 1338 Take it easy

When he came out, Feng Jiu’s eyes flashed with admiration. So, this was what the beautiful man out of the bath looked like.

His bare body was only covered with a loose bathrobe with a belt around his waist to properly cover the important parts of his body. The lower part of his body only showed strong and slender legs. She blinked at the sight of curly hairs on his legs. Moving upward, her eyes fell on his upper body that displayed his six-pack abdominal muscles.

The glistening water trickled down the ends of his hair and glided on his chest. It looked more inviting than food. Looking up, the rolling throat, the resolute chin, the slightly pursed sexy thin lips, the beautiful and remarkable face, the deep and bottomless black eyes, all exuded the masculine charm of a mature man.

“Come here.” She settled herself at the head of the bed, patted the place beside her, and motioned to him to come over.

At this, the tsundere yet shy man glanced at her and suppressed his expectant heart. He looked away with reddened ears and coughed softly. A muffled and hoarse voice came out from his mouth.

“Well, that doesn’t seem very good.” As much as he wanted to, it wasn’t good for her because they weren’t married yet!

“It won’t. Come here!” She smiled with her eyes narrowed to a half-moon. “Quick, don’t dilly dally.”

He glanced at her. “Are you serious?”

“Certainly. Do you think I’m teasing you?” She raised her eyebrows and pasted a mischievous smile on her lips.

“But...”

He frowned, expectant and nervous. “For the first time, I don’t have much experience. I’m afraid you will not be satisfied.”

“It doesn’t matter. I’ll make you satisfied.” Resisting the urge to laugh, she hooked her fingers at him.

His face flushed at this and he came forward stiffly, too nervous to believe what he was seeing. His mind was in a fog.

He sat down stiffly at her side. For a moment, he had no idea what to do.

“Lie down on the bed.” She stood up, motioning to him.

Seeing this, he didn’t ask any more questions. He laid on the bed obediently with his back toward her. He wondered, what was she going to do? He looked slightly sideways at her and saw her climbing on the bed, turning to sit on his arm so that he felt the weight of her soft body...

He felt the blood rush to his head. He rushed back to the pillow and closed his eyes, but the next moment he opened them again, because he found that he felt more alert after closing his eyes and his mind could not stop.

Fine! This was a man’s natural instinct. Even he, in front of his beloved woman, also couldn’t resist her waves of temptation and teasing. It’s already good that he did not have a nosebleed.

Feng Jiu glanced at him with a smile and stretched out her hand to untie the belt of his bathrobe. With a pull, the bathrobe was untied and a certain person’s body turned even stiffer.

She laughed inwardly. The first time? Mm, she believed that his innocence was beyond the ordinary.

Also, this guy was a bit addicted to cleanliness. She remembered that at that time in Nine Entrapment Woods, she accidentally kissed him and he fainted immediately.

“Take it easy, your whole body is so stiff, as hard as a stone.”

She patted him on the back, then stripped half his bathrobe, revealing his sturdy back.

Chapter 1339 He had the wrong idea

Beautiful men were really easy on the eyes! She gulped and she went into a daze.

“I’ll dry your hair first.” She took a towel at the head of the bed, wrapped his wet hair, and rubbed with both her hands filled with the spirit energy. It didn’t take long until his hair was wiped dry.

His black hair slid in her hands like silk, full of allure. She played with them for a while, then gathered his hair to one side.

She rubbed her hands with a few drops of the hundred flowers essential oil to loosen his tense muscles. With a smile, she said. “I’m starting now.” Soon, her hands moved to his shoulder. With gradual increasing strength, she slowly kneaded and pressed.

“Mm...”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze involuntarily let out a comfortable groan. When he felt a pair of soft hands on his shoulders, his previously stiff shoulders also relaxed. He squinted his eyes comfortably.

“Comfortable?”

She smiled with her eyes narrowed while massaging both shoulders. Then, she took his hands holding the pillow on the side and kneaded along the shoulder to the wrist.

“Mm, comfortable.” He cooed in reply. His whole body was completely relaxed.

“It’s great if you feel relaxed.”

After pressing his shoulders and hands, her hand went to his back to press his acupuncture points using a special technique.

When her hands went down to his waist, the previously relaxed Xuanyuan Mo Ze suddenly quivered. He opened his eyes and half turned his head.

“You don’t have to press my waist, do you?” He asked. This place was sensitive! For a man, it’s simply stirring up trouble to have a woman’s hands touching there.

“How can that work? I have to press your waist.”

She continued the massage, but this time, she touched his waist with a few drops of the hundred flowers essential oil on her hands and saw goosebumps on him.

She couldn’t help laughing. “What are you doing, goosebumps are popping out? ”

“It’s ticklish.” His voice was muffled and his ears, which had been restored to normal due to comfort and relaxation, reddened again.

“Ticklish? It doesn’t matter. I’ll give you something that doesn’t tickle.” She grinned, her eyes narrowed and a sly smile appeared on her lips.

She covered his arm with the bathrobe to hide to conceal his important parts. Then she sat on his waist and pulled his feet up.

“Ah...”

With his sudden cry of surprise, Shadow One and Gray Wolf outside the courtyard was about to rush in. However, at the thought of what the couple were doing inside, the two guards who already reached the front door could only hold back their steps and called out.

“My Lord? Are you alright?”

“Everything’s fine. Don’t make a fuss about it.” Feng Jiu’s voice came out. She pulled his muscles again.

“Mm...”

All the charming and dreamy illusions were shattered at this moment. From the previously warm and ambiguous atmosphere, now the scene on the bed changed. Xuanyuan Mo Ze groaned and oozed sweat on his forehead due to his pulled tendons.

It hurts, it’s too painful!

The two legs were pulled back and the tendons of both legs seemed to have been stretched, making him unable to stop calling out. What’s more, her movements were so sudden that he was stunned by the sudden change. After hearing the chuckles behind his back, he realized that he had the wrong idea again...

Chapter 1340 Making amends

After about an hour or so, he laid down on the bed. He took a deep breath and spoke slowly to the woman who had jumped out of bed, “Next time you want to give me a massage, just say it!”

Feng Jiu chuckled. “I didn’t say anything different. It’s you who had the wrong idea.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze was embarrassed. He closed his eyes and didn’t look at her again, but muttered in his heart: speaking so ambiguously, how couldn’t he get the wrong idea?

“Well, it’s late. I must go back and have a rest.” She walked out with her eyes full of smiles. “if it wasn’t for seeing you carry me back, I won’t give you a massage. Your body is as hard as a stone and my hands are too sore.”

When she opened the door, she saw Gray Wolf and Shadow One standing outside the room. When they saw her coming out, they stepped back quickly.

She glanced at them. “What have you two been whispering about here?”

“Hey hey, nothing. We were just wondering what you two were doing in there?” Gray Wolf smiled sheepishly, he couldn’t refrain from asking.

Feng Jiu’s lips curved up, revealing a cunning smile. She whispered, “Your Lord is inside. You’ll know if you go in and have a look.” With these words, she passed the two men and went to her room.

Watching her return to her room, Gray Wolf glanced at his Lord’s room and took a curious step inside. Shadow One pulled him back.

“Do you really want to go in?” Shadow One took a look at him. “Ghost Doctor is tricking you! How many times have you said you’ve fallen into her hands? Why can’t you be smarter?”

“It seems nothing happened with them, so I’ll go in and see the Lord.” Gray Wolf spoke as a matter of course. He poked his head inside and called out. “My Lord? My...”

“Go away!”

A fierce shout came with a mighty pressure, making the two startled and withdrew.

Gray Wolf scratched his head and spoke in some doubt. “Is it possible that my Lord has been repressed for too long? You see, he’s not very good-natured either. It’s kind of like asking for everything.”

Shadow One went out and paid no attention to him. With Gray Wolf, he had his share of bad luck, but it was better to be at a distance.

Inside the room, Xuanyuan Mo Ze thought earlier that he would not be able to sleep. Unexpectedly, after receiving Feng Jiu’s massage, his whole body felt very comfortable, especially his muscles and bones. He felt sleepy and immediately fell asleep...

The next morning, Yang Yong personally brought breakfast to the main courtyard. After arranging breakfast and having the servants add several small side dishes, he saw two men on a big tree in the main courtyard.

Shadow One seemed to be sleeping with his hands wrapped around his sword on his chest, while Gray Wolf snored as he sat on a tree trunk.

Seeing this, he looked at Shadow One. “Did they go to bed very late last night?”

“I don’t know.” Shadow One shook his head. “Ghost Doctor went back to her own room early, but the Lord didn’t ask us to go in, so I had no idea.”

Hearing this, Yang Yong’s expression changed. He opened his mouth to say something, then the door opened and Xuanyuan Mo Ze stepped out wearing a black robe.

“What’s the matter?” He asked Yang Yong and glanced at the food at the table.

“Subordinate is here to make amends.” As he said, he knelt down on one knee. “My Lord, please give punishment.” Had it not been for his over-indulged Third Brother, these troubles wouldn’t happen. Thinking that he even wanted to attack His Lord and Ghost Doctor, he burst into a cold sweat.