

Ghost Doctor 1621

Chapter 1621: Sky-High Priced Jewellery

“Alright.” She was so fascinated by the young boy in front of her that she was unable to move her eyes away from him. She just kept looking at his mesmerising smile.

When the maid who was with the young girl heard this, her heart nearly burst out of her chest. She glanced at the young boy and gently tugged at her Young Miss’ sleeve.

They didn’t have enough money to buy all three sets of jewellery. They would be so embarrassed when the time came for them to pay and they were unable to produce the money.

On the other side of the shop, after Feng Jiu had paid for the aqua blue set of jewellery, she gave it to her mother: “Mother, this set of jewellery is for you. Let’s go and look around elsewhere.” She didn’t even give the young girl another glance.

Shangguan Wanrong smiled helplessly: “Mother rarely wears jewellery.”

“Then just keep it. I’ve bought it for you, so even if you don’t wear it you can keep it!” Her eyes narrowed as she smiled and held her hand to leave the shop.

At this moment, when she saw the young girl in beautiful clothes who had come out of her daze and called out: “Young Master, you’re leaving just like that?” Wasn’t he going to buy the jewellery for her? How could he leave?

Feng Jiu looked back and smiled: “Young Miss, take your time to browse, we will be leaving first. We will meet again if we are fated, goodbye.” As soon as she had finished speaking, a smile bloomed on her lips. The young girl who had been so fascinated by him just stood there in a daze.

“Sure, sure, we will meet again if we are fated...” She murmured. She only recovered from her daze after the young boy had disappeared from sight down the stairs.

“Young Miss, the three sets of jewellery totals two million eight hundred and eighty eight thousand gold coins. Since Young Miss is buying three sets of jewellery, then we will give you a discount and round the total figure down to two million eighty hundred thousand gold coins. Is Young Miss going to pay in cash or use the black quartz card?”

When the young girl heard this, she was dumbfounded: “What? Two million eight hundred and eighty thousand gold coins? Why is it so expensive?” This was three years worth of her whole family’s expenses, how would she be able to afford it?

“This is the work of a master craftsman, and each piece is one of a kind. The price of three sets is not expensive. The aqua blue jewellery set the young boy bought earlier was priced at three million six hundred thousand gold coins.”

The woman at the counter said while looking at her. Though she looked like a daughter of an aristocrat, she was just a daughter from an ordinary noble family and unfortunately she was unable to afford any of the jewellery here.

The young girl's eyes widened when she heard this: "Why is that set so expensive? What was so special about it?"

"Every piece in that set of jewellery has a defence and attack mechanism built into it and it can withstand several attacks from a celestial strong exponent, therefore it is more expensive. In addition, sea salt kyanite is used as the stone settings, and sea salt kyanite only has a small output every ten years. It has the function of calming and adjusting the breath automatically. Naturally it is priced at three million six hundred thousand gold coins. If it was sold at an auction it would definitely be worth more than this price."

Upon hearing the woman's words, the young girl's face turned shades of red and white. When she saw the people around her pointing at her, she couldn't help but felt embarrassed. She flicked her sleeves up and said: "I'm not buying anything!" And she strode out immediately.

All she had to tolerate was embarrassment if she didn't buy the jewellery. However, if she had bought the jewellery, when she returned home, she would have to bear the scolding and lecturing from her father. She was unable to bear such consequences, therefore, today she had to accept being embarrassed.

Upon seeing the young girl striding out of the shop with her maid running after her, the woman behind the counter began to put away the sets of jewellery.

It was clear to the bystanders that the young boy in red had wanted to teach the young girl a lesson for her ignorance and rudeness.

Chapter 1622: Ready To Return Home

After they left the jewellery store, Shangguan Wanrong said: "Little Jiu, is this set of jewellery expensive?" It couldn't have been cheap if it was made by some master craftsman and sea salt kyanite!

"Mother, I have more than enough money, don't worry!" How much money did she get for selling a bottle of pills? What alchemists and pharmacists don't lack was money.

"Then don't squander it."

"How can buying my mother something be squandering money?" She smiled gently and held her hand: "There is a teahouse in front, let's go and drink some tea!"

So the three of them went to the teahouse and sat down at a table on the second floor next to the window. They ordered a pot of good tea and a few plates of snacks while they sat there idly chatting and enjoying the view.

"Mother, put on the set of jewellery! The aqua blue isn't too eye-catching and it has a function of defence and attack. Wearing it will only give you advantages and not bring you any harm."

"Put it on here?" Shangguan Wanrong was slightly startled.

"I will put it on for you Mother." She smiled widely at her and said.

Shangguan Wanrong smiled when she saw her enthusiasm and replied: "Alright!" She took out the set of jewellery and placed it on the table.

The set of jewellery consisted of a space ring, a bracelet, a pair of studded earrings, as well as a drop shaped necklace and a hairpin. The design was neither extravagant nor eye-catching. Even when it was worn, people who were ignorant wouldn't be able to see the preciousness of this set of jewellery.

While she was helping her mother put on the jewellery, Feng Jiu said: "I wanted to learn craftsmanship in the past, I even bought the materials. But later on I realised I didn't have time to learn this."

"You already know a lot. You don't have to force yourself to learn more. You might tire your body if you spend too much time learning." She whispered gently to her daughter, lamenting in her heart.

How many others would have experienced as much as she had at such a young age? She had already done very well for herself.

"Well, when I have time in the future I will learn. Right now, we have to take care of the matters at hand first!" She took a step back with a wide smile on her face and asked Leng Shuang: "What do you think? I have good taste, don't I?"

Leng Shuang nodded: "It looks good."

She smiled when she heard this: "I think it really suits my mother." She paused, and then said: "Mother, let's go home in a few days' time! The journey is not short and I think Father must be anxious waiting for us to return home."

"Well, we can leave anytime. But are your affairs here in order?" She asked.

"To be honest, there is nothing much else left to do. However, I have been meaning to pay a visit to the Black Market Chief here, but the last time I went over, he was away on a trip. The person in charge said that he would inform me if he returned, but it looks like he isn't back yet."

Feng Jiu cupped her cheek after she sat back down at the table and took a sip of tea with her other hand. She was helpless in this matter. Who would have known that she wouldn't have the opportunity to meet the Black Market Chief here? She was really curious as to what kind of a person he was.

"Then what shall we do? Do you want to wait until you've seen her before we leave? Or do you want to wait for another chance in the future?"

"We aren't fated to meet this time, maybe next time! When the time is right I'm sure we will have the chance to meet." She refused to believe that after all her dealings with the Black Market, she wouldn't have the opportunity to meet this Black Market Chief.

"We will discuss with Mo Ze when we return later. If there are no incidents, we can leave in two days!" As she spoke about this, she missed her Grandfather and Father dearly.

Chapter 1623: Strange Inn

She counted the time that had passed and estimated that her little uncle would be nearly three years old.

As she thought of this, she smiled: "Mother, Grandfather's and Grandmother's child is only this small." She indicated using her fingers and continued speaking: "I was the one who delivered the baby too! He

was so chubby and fair-skinned. He should be almost three years old now. After we return home, Mother, will you and Father have another brother or sister for me to play with?"

When Shangguan Wanrong heard this, she tapped the tip of her nose gently and said: "You child, are full of nonsense, you dare to say anything."

"I'm being serious! I really like children, especially chubby and fair-skinned children, they are so cute. Little Uncle has an advantage over me, he is so young and I have to call him Little Uncle because of his seniority."

Though she pouted, she was unable to hide the smile in her eyes: "When we return home this time, he should be able to speak. I will hoax him with some candy and ask him to call me Auntie."

"Don't fool around." Shangguan Wanrong couldn't help but laughed. As she looked at her, she was unable to hide the smile from her face: "What Auntie? Nonsense, that is his seniority in the family, even I have to call him Uncle." When she finished speaking, she realised how weird that sounded too.

It was strange to call a little child Uncle.

"If that doesn't work then he can call me elder sister, no matter what, I will make sure he calls me something. Think about it, how strange would it sound if the words little niece came out of his little mouth!"

As she said this, Feng Jiu rubbed the palms of her hands together and a cold shiver ran down her spine. Generation seniority was not fun.

As she listened to the conversation between the two of them, Leng Shuang also smiled. The warmth that flowed between her Master and Madam getting along so warmly was enviable,

On the other side, Feng Xiao who was on his way had arrived at an inn along the mountain path, there was a lantern outside the door swaying in the wind. At first, he had intended to rest at the inn, however, when he saw the unusual peacefulness of the inn, he decided to continue on his journey and rest at the next point.

Just as he had turned around and was about to leave, he heard a hoarse voice coming from behind him and the door of the inn opened at the same time.

"Since guest is here, why don't you stay the night?"

When he turned around and looked, he saw a hunched-back old man. He used the opportunity to look through the open door and found that there was no one else inside.

"No need." Feng Xiao said, a hint of alertness flashed across his eyes. There was no village nor shops in this place, only the inn, it was indeed strange.

Moreover, the cultivation strength of the hunched-back old man was not weak, yet he was here alone manning the inn. He felt that it would be better if he left quickly.

"Ha ha ha." The old man laughed, his hoarse voice was unpleasant. He looked at the man outside and said: "Sir must be from out of town! That's why you don't know what type of place this is. Anyone who

knows this path will not walk on it. Only people who are from out of town will choose to walk on this path accidentally.”

Upon hearing this, Feng Xiao looked at him and asked: “What happens then?”

“You need not worry Sir, old me has no malice against you.” The old man smiled and said: “Although this road is a shortcut, it is extremely dangerous. As it is dark now, I advise Sir to stay the night here and leave early tomorrow morning. Otherwise, it is quite possible that you will get lost in the dark.”

Chapter 1624: Upstairs Or Downstairs

When he heard this, Feng Xiao stared at the old man for a while and thought for a long time before he finally said: “Since that’s the case, I will stay the night.” As soon as he had spoken, he stepped inside.

He wanted to see what was so strange about this inn, whether this old man was as he said, not malicious.

Fire Phoenix who was resting on his shoulders looked around and said to Feng Xiao: “It’s not obvious during the day, but the yin energy is strong in the night.”

Feng Xiao nodded, he knew there was something strange about this place. Whether he was outside or inside the inn, he had to be extra careful. However, once he walked into the inn, he couldn’t help but be surprised.

When he looked in from the outside, he didn’t see anyone inside the inn nor did he feel any presence of breath. However, after he stepped into the inn, he realised that there was a boundary barrier surrounding the inn, the enchantment hid everything inside the inn and people on the outside were unable to see anything inside the inn, everything on the outside however, could be seen from inside the inn.

Moreover, the inn wasn’t empty. It was instead quite lively. There were groups of three or five cultivators sitting together, some drank wine, some drank tea, they chatted and laughed. The lively scene formed a strong contrast from the one outside.

When he saw so many cultivators in the inn, he had a different perception of the inn.

Though the inn was strange, many cultivators still went inside, and from the looks of it, nothing had happened.

The moment Feng Xiao had stepped into the inn, the cultivators stopped talking and looked over. Once they had finished sizing up Feng Xiao, they looked away.

“He’s just a Mystical Cultivator, I wondered who had come in!”

“I wonder where the Mystical Cultivator came from, he actually dared to walk on this path.”

“He seems quite courageous, otherwise he wouldn’t have dared to enter this inn.”

“Haha, that’s true!”

Those people talking didn’t lower their voices even though Feng Xiao was present, they turned their backs to Feng Xiao to discuss him, obviously they didn’t think very much of him.

Compared to Spirit Cultivators, Mystical Cultivator would always be looked down upon. The only way people would look upon you with difference is if you had strong combat power.

Feng Xiao didn't pay much attention to the cultivators' discussion about him. Instead, he glanced around the inn and though there were two storeys in the inn, it didn't appear to have suite rooms.

Whether it was the first floor or the second floor, everyone was sat at a table, even those who had closed their eyes for a rest were just leaning against the wall. So, he looked at the old man and asked: "Are there no suite rooms here?"

"Suite rooms?" The old man was startled, and then he laughed: "No, I can only provide a place for you to spend the night, not a place for you to sleep." Saying that, he walked over to the counter and said to Feng Xiao: "Let's settle the payment for your overnight stay! Fifty gold coins on the first floor and one hundred gold coins on the second floor. Which floor do you want?"

When he heard this, Feng Xiao looked up and down and asked: "Is there a difference?" There was no bed to rest on either floor, so why was the price different?

"Hehe, yes, of course there is a difference." The old man smiled and looked at Feng Xiao: "It looks like you really don't know anything at all. In that case, let me advise you, with your cultivation level, you should stay on the second floor."

Feng Xiao didn't lack money, so when he heard what the innkeeper said, he handed over one hundred gold coins. The old man led the way and when he walked up to the second floor, he realised that there was also a boundary barrier on the second floor. It was a defensive enchantment and it was a much stronger barrier than the one on the first floor.

When he felt the strangeness inside, he frowned.

Chapter 1625: Primordial Spirit Fruit

"You can sit here!" The old man led to an empty table in the corner and asked: "Do you want some wine, there is an extra charge."

"No." Feng Xiao said and sat down at the table where he took some dried food out from space to eat.

When he saw this, the old man smiled and made his way downstairs.

"Hey, how come you took this path? And you're alone too? You're brave! Are you also here for the Primordial Spirit Fruit?"

"What is the Primordial Spirit Fruit? I just asked for directions and know that this is a shortcut, that's why I chose this path. I don't know anything about the Primordial Spirit Fruit." Feng Xiao said, as he truly didn't know anything at all about the Primordial Spirit Fruit he spoke about.

"Hehe, oh is that so? Then I'm not sure what to say about your luck." The man laughed and said: "Most of the cultivators in here are after the Primordial Spirit Fruit. It is a very good thing, one Primordial Spirit Fruit can increase your strength by one rank. To make your strength rise by one rank is a very good thing indeed."

“It’s just that, though this treasure is good, it is extremely difficult to pick. The Primordial Spirit Fruit grows in a very cold place and is guarded by thousands of ghosts, and this is why this mountain is called the Ghost Mountain, ordinary people don’t dare to come this way.”

Feng Xiao was slightly startled, he was only passing through. He hadn’t expected to come to such a place. So this is the reason why the old man said that there was no way out of the mountain in the night.

Land of thousand ghosts? This place would be extremely cold. Moreover, tonight was the night of the full moon, with that much negative energy in the air, would staying here....

He was a little worried, but at this moment, Fire Phoenix’s low voice came into his ears.

“Don’t worry, I am here.”

After hearing Fire Phoenix’s words, Feng Xiao calmed down and let out a breath of relief. Yes, he wasn’t travelling alone, with Fire Phoenix by his side, if there was anything he couldn’t handle, Fire Phoenix would still be here.

He settled down after he thought of this. He didn’t want any Primordial Spirit Fruit, he should take advantage of this time to rest and regain his energy.

Therefore, he ate the dried food in his hand, he had also prepared some for Fire Phoenix. When the other cultivators who were drinking wine saw the lively Fire Phoenix jumping down his shoulder, they laughed.

“No way, is this bird your contract beast? Isn’t it a bit unsightly?”

“What is the use of a bird that can be killed with one pinch? I didn’t expect this was the kind of contract beast a Mystical Cultivator would be like this.”

“That’s right, the combat power of a Mystical Cultivator is weak anyway, but it’s been an eye-opener to see such a small bird as a contract beast, hahahaha!”

Feng Xiao who was eating his dried food looked up and said to them: “I think that whatever beast I have as my contract beast has nothing to do with you.”

“It has nothing to do with us, we just find it interesting.” One person said and shook his head. He ignored Feng Xiao and instead said to the few people who were sitting at the same table as him: “Come, have another drink.”

Feng Xiao looked away and after he gave some instructions to Fire Phoenix who was beside him, he set up a small soundproof boundary barrier around him, then he closed his eyes and leaned against the wall to rest. Without the noises from outside the barrier, the world seemed to have quietened down, coupled with the exhaustion from rushing along on his journey, after a while, he fell into a deep sleep.

In the night, the wind suddenly grew stronger and the whizzing wind swirled around like a whirlpool...

Chapter 1626: Unexpected disaster

There were banging sounds as if invisible hands were knocking at the inn’s door. The lanterns outside were swaying in the wind. Their flames had already been blown out, leaving nothing but darkness.

The crowd inside the inn were quiet as they listened to the movements outside. Except for those who were lying on the table drunk, the others were staring outside vigilantly.

The people on the second floor acted the same as those on the first floor. However, they took comfort in having one more layer of the protective boundary.

When everyone stared out at the sight below with vigilance, Feng Xiao was still asleep in the corner of the second floor. It was normal that he couldn't hear the eerie whistling sound of the wind because he had set up a soundproof boundary.

"Tch! What an easy-going man."

A loose cultivator glanced at the sleeping Feng Xiao and sneered. "He won't have any idea how he dies."

The others also glanced at Feng Xiao, watching the spectacle with interest.

As the night grew deeper and closer to midnight, some of the men prepared to go out while others decided to watch. Primordial spirit fruits could be picked in the valley at the back mountain, less than a hundred meters away from this place.

Those on the first floor went together in groups. Although they knew that Yin energy was the heaviest at midnight, tonight was the time when primordial spirit fruits ripened and fell to the ground. All kinds of ghosts would contend for the fruits, not to mention them.

Even ghosts would get a hundred years of cultivation after obtaining a piece of primordial spirit fruit. If they wished for the primordial spirit fruit, they had to view with those ghosts!

The inn guests went out one by one, some in groups and some alone. Gradually, even people on the second floor also went out. Only the old man was shuttling the inn back and forth to pack things.

When he came to the second floor, he found Feng Xiao sleeping soundly in the corner. The old man smiled and sat down to one side.

At midnight, the moon was covered by a dark cloud. At this time, the inn's door was swept open by a strong wind. The cold night wind came in accompanied by loud mournful cries. Faint white shadows also came floating in.

Tables on the first floor were destroyed and pushed aside. Countless white shadows drifted in from outside. After being jolted fiercely, several loose cultivators on the first floor who were sprawled drunk on the floor immediately stood up.

"Hahahaha..."

Those loose cultivators let out a burst of hearty laughter. The stream of air shook faintly from their mighty pressure. The expressions on their faces were malicious. With an abrupt swept of their gaze, their sights were directed at those remaining on the second floor.

"It's bad! They're being possessed by the ghosts!"

The complexions of several of the loose cultivators on the second floor changed. Watching the possessed loose cultivators broke the boundary and tried to come up, they couldn't help looking at the old man sitting by. "Can this boundary stop them?"

The old man stroked his beard and glanced downward. "This boundary is to block ghosts, not people. Unless something unexpected happens, the boundary will not be able to withstand the destructive attacks of those people."

"What? You damn old man! If it can't withstand those attacks, how shameless you are to charge us one hundred gold coins!" A few of them shouted loudly, flustered and agitated. They carried swords in their hands, ready to fight.

However, as soon as they finished yelling, the boundary on the second floor was split open with a bang. As the possessed loose cultivators were still rushing forward, countless ghosts swept ahead of them with an intent to entrap those men...

Chapter 1627: Might be an opportunity

Feng Xiao who was at the corner was also being stared at by the ghosts. However, his Yang energy was too strong so that only a few of the ghosts with dense Yin energy swept forward but didn't dare to get close.

Fire Phoenix, perching on Feng Xiao's shoulder, released its mighty pressure. With these two factors combined, Fire Phoenix's powerful ancient breath as well as Feng Xiao's Yang energy, was a huge deterrence and those ghosts didn't have the courage to step forward.

There was yet another reason. As the current ruler of the Phoenix Empire, he had an imposing air all over his body. Except for a few extremely fierce ghosts, ordinary little demons had no courage to offend him at all.

Seeing the ghosts surrounded that sleeping man, afraid to step forward, several loose cultivators on the second floor stared in amazement. "Who is that person? Those ghosts fear him."

Surprise flashed in that old man's eyes as if not expecting to see such a scene. At first, the old man thought Feng Xiao's strength was average. Now, it seemed that he underestimated him.

As those ghosts had no way to seize Feng Xiao, the loose cultivators possessed by the ghosts lifted their swords and chopped at him.

Seeing this, Fire Phoenix woke Feng Xiao up. Just right after it spoke out, Feng Xiao opened his eyes, pulled the sword at his waist and blocked the loose cultivators' attack.

"Clang!"

"Whoosh!"

He stood up suddenly. An imposing aura coming from a Martial Sacred's breath and mighty pressure emanated from him. It was strong and powerful, accompanied by the grandeur of a king who had been in power for a long period of time. He stared at them with the look of a predator, making people scared.

Before becoming the Phoenix Empire's country ruler, he was the protector of the country, a general. His fighting power was amazing and his imposing aura was even more impressive. Now that his battle intent was kindled, the breath in the second floor's air fluctuated.

When the other people saw this, their eyes contracted. Wasn't this man a mystical energy cultivator? How could he possess such vigour?

The old man stepped back and watched silently. Looking at the current situation, it was unexpected that there was only one among all the inn's guests.

"Ahhhhh..."

The sharp sword chopped at people without mercy. A fierce and frightening vigour was pervasive in the air. The clang of swords, as well as the ghosts' miserable howls, were piercing people's ears...

A sudden gale blew and made the inn shattered to pieces. The fierce gale and the airflow brought the roof down. Several pillars supporting the inn were cut off by the swords during the battle. With a loud rumble, the whole inn instantly collapsed and turned into rubble.

At the same moment, several figures flew out of the ruins. As they came out of the collapsed inn, they stood in midair.

When Feng Xiao, who was standing in midair, saw the scene outside the inn, his expression turned grave. As far as his eyes could see, there were only ghosts. The whole mountain was filled with an eerie atmosphere. The ghosts' constant howls were very terrifying.

"It's really the land of ghosts..." He whispered with a frown. He had no intention of getting involved in these things, but the current situation seemed to be beyond his control.

"Now that we're here, let's have a shot at it! Isn't that primordial spirit fruit a good thing? Let's go and pick one, too. Join in the fun!" Fire Phoenix stared ahead with interest. Since they couldn't avoid it, they might as well go with the flow and grab the fruit.

"Well, since we can't evade it, let's grab one, then!" He was just passing by, but he was directed to this place. Now, this danger presented an opportunity.

Chapter 1628: Fire Phoenix snatches for the fruit

Feng Xiao glanced at those people and saw that the old man was protected by a stream of air similar to a protective barrier that prevented the ghosts from getting close. Whereas the other people were in a crisis, attacking the ghosts that were rushing towards them.

Seeing this, Feng Xiao tossed a flying artifact and flew that way with a sword in his hand. With spirit energy injected into the sword, he slashed at the enemies all the way until he reached over 100 meters high in midair.

After seeing the scene at the valley, he was about to go down. Suddenly, Fire Phoenix spoke out.

"Wait a moment."

"What's the matter?" Feng Xiao inquired.

“There is a poisonous fog below. The sacred spirit fruit should be the luminous object in the middle of the poisonous fog. If we go down, it will be difficult for us to escape. Listen to me, we’ll do this...”

Fire Phoenix made a suggestion and told him his plan.

Feng Xiao paused for a moment and then asked, “Are you sure?”

“Don’t worry, I can deal with these small issues.” Fire Phoenix raised its chin and answered him confidently.

“Alright, then.” With this reply, Feng Xiao turned around and headed for the road he wanted to pass. When no one noticed, Fire Phoenix flapped its wings and flew to the bottom of the valley.

Seeing Feng Xiao going in the other direction, everyone except the old man thought that he was afraid to descend. They sneered at him. “I thought he’s a real man with some skills. It seems that he’s nothing special.”

The old man didn’t say anything. He watched Feng Xiao rush out of the ghost array and enter the enchantment mountain. The enchantment mountain in the ghost mountain was covered with enchantment arrays. It was not the place ordinary cultivators could walk away from, especially at night when all kinds of transformations happened inside the formation.

The old man wanted to chase after him to have a look, but he was entangled by the sudden outpouring of ghosts, so he could only step back. About the time it took an incense stick to burn, a fierce roar of a phoenix in the valley. Flame soared to the sky and flew up to the top of the mountain. The raging fire lit up the whole night sky and the flames dispelled the cold air. The frightened people below screamed aloud.

“Hiss! It’s, it’s the ancient sacred beast, Fire Phoenix!”

“Goodness! How can the ancient sacred beast Fire Phoenix appear in this place?”

“Hiss! This Fire Phoenix came to snatch the sacred spirit fruit?”

“How did the ancient Fire Phoenix come out of nowhere? Who is its master?”

“Damn it! What does it want from the sacred spirit fruit? The fruit is of no use to it!”

For a moment, the surprised cries and indignant screams were mixed together. The loose cultivators were incredulous. Although the fruit was a sacred rank spirit fruit and eating one could greatly increase one’s strength, its existence was not in defiance of Nature. Unexpectedly, such a sacred spirit fruit actually attracted an ancient sacred beast to compete for it. Moreover, it directly closed off the surroundings with fire and took the fruit.

Watching Fire Phoenix soaring into the sky as it majestically flapped its wings into midair with a whoosh and disappearing into the night, everyone was dumbfounded.

They had been busy keeping watch for this sacred spirit fruit for more than half of a month, but in the end, a bird had snatched it up right before them.

Alright! Even though this bird was an ancient sacred bird, why did an ancient sacred beast come out to rob them? Who on earth ordered it to do this? It's simply so hateful!

Only the old man looked despondently at the Fire Phoenix which had disappeared into the dark night. He murmured, "It turns out to be the ancient sacred beast Fire Phoenix. I was truly mistaken..." "

Chapter 1629: Advancing to the Martial Divine stage

Ten days later, deep in the mountain, three peals of thunder fell one after another before calm was restored. That day, the tribulation lightning came suddenly and vanished quickly. Since it was deep in the mountain, it didn't disturb anyone.

There, Feng Xiao sat cross-legged, breathed out and slowly opened his eyes. At this moment, a strange light emerged from his pair of bloodthirsty eyes. He advanced from the Martial Sacred stage to Martial Divine stage. After taking the primordial spirit fruit, it took him ten days to advance. Finally, he succeeded to step into the Martial Divine stage and became a strong exponent at the Martial Divine stage!

The leap in strength had restored his appearance to its peak and now it seemed as if the years had not left any trace on his face. Now, even if Feng Jiu stood opposite him, she might not recognize him.

When one entered the Martial Divine rank, his strength was comparable to the Celestial Strong Exponent. Not to mention the aura all over his body was very different, with just one look, a mighty pressure was released. His power was absolutely intimidating, especially since very few mystical energy cultivators could cultivate to the Martial Divine rank.

"You're really like a different person now." Fire Phoenix looked down from atop the branch and was very surprised. Its strength had become more powerful as it matured. However, when the human race became stronger, their appearance turned younger and younger.

"Fire Phoenix, thanks so much for these few days." He thanked the ancient beast with a low and dignified voice.

"It's not at all troublesome." Fire Phoenix waved its wing. "Little Jiu will be ecstatic that you have advanced. However, you turned much younger now. Little Jiu surely won't recognize that you're her father when she sees you. Looking like this, you almost catch up with that boy Guan Xilin."

Hearing this, Feng Xiao could not help laughing out loud. "That's too exaggerated." Having said that, he was in high spirits. He was very happy about his success in becoming a Martial Divine.

Every time one advanced to the next level, he got even stronger. It was a good thing, whether for him or his family or the empire. Only when his power was at an inviolable strength could the people he wanted to protect be well protected.

"We must hurry to leave, we've delayed the journey for so long, I do not know where Little Jiu and others are now. We have to find Hell's Palace people to ask for information."

"Then let's go!" Fire Phoenix flew and perched on his shoulder. After Feng Xiao took out the flight artefact and threw it into the air, one person and one bird left the mountain forest where he had stayed for ten days

A distance away from there, Feng Jiu and others didn't leave.

They were supposed to leave for the Phoenix Empire, but after receiving the news that there was an ancient sacred beast Fire Phoenix in the border town, they gave up their plan to go back while waiting and asking for the news.

The ancient sacred beast Fire Phoenix appeared? There was only one ancient sacred beast Fire Phoenix in the world, and that one was her contracted beast. Since it appeared here recently, Fire Phoenix must have come over from the Phoenix Empire.

And no one but her father was likely to come with him. She didn't expect that her father would drop everything he was doing and bring Fire Phoenix with him. She believed he was worried about them or he was anxious to see her mother.

"Little Jiu."

Shangguan Wanrong came out of the courtyard and came to Feng Jiu. "I am a little worried about your father. He came alone. Did he encounter any danger in his journey? There has been no news since the message came a few days ago. I am afraid that he..."

Chapter 1630: The Wanyan Clan

"Don't worry. There's Fire Phoenix keeping him company. There won't be any mishaps." Feng Jiu smiled lightly, holding her mother's hand and pulled her to sit down beside the table. "Mo Ze has sent someone to search. We should have father's news soon."

"Besides, we'll wait for him here, so we won't miss him. As soon as we get the news of his whereabouts, we can go over."

"I hope there's no problem!"

Shangguan Wanrong sighed, but she was still a little worried. Because she learned from her daughter that Feng Xiao's actual power was not very strong, if he went to a place like the Eight Supreme Empires with such a strength, she's afraid that...

"Ghost Doctor." Gray Wolf came in with a smile on his face. "Master asked me to come and tell you some good news."

"Do you have news about my father?" Feng Jiu asked him.

"None."

Gray Wolf shook his head. "It's strange. Up to now, I haven't found your father's track yet. I guess he might stray from the route. It may take another two days before I hear from him. The good news I come to tell you is that the person you're looking for, Wanyan Qianhua, has news."

"Oh?" She looked delighted. "Where is she?"

"The Wanyan family is a hidden clan. The news and things about the Wanyan family are rarely spread outside. Our people only find out that the Wanyan family is a hidden clan and their family may be related to some forces in other places, but nothing else is known."

Feng Jiu nodded. "Since it's a hidden clan, it's not easy for people outside to find out their news. Well, that's it! I'll meet her later if I have a chance."

Originally, she wanted to take advantage of this period of time in the Eight Supreme Empires to have people look for Wanyan Qianhua, her sworn sister, but she didn't expect that Wanyan Qianhua's family was a hidden clan. In this case, she wouldn't make a detailed investigation. She believed that if they were fated, she would be able to see her sworn sister sooner or later. "

"By the way, where's your master? Why haven't I seen them?" Feng Jiu asked, recalling that she had never seen Xuanyuan Mo Ze's figure these days. Where was he?

"Master has been cultivating as soon as he has time. He just advanced two days ago. Now he is studying a new set of sword techniques in the martial training ground. Would you like to go and have a look at it?" Gray Wolf couldn't help suggesting.

Recently, because Ghost Doctor had been with her mother all the time, his master was just like an abandoned woman in her boudoir. She was either cultivating or practising his swordplay. If it were someone else, he could directly drive the person away, but this person was Ghost Doctor's mother. No matter how dissatisfied the master was, he couldn't open his mouth to chase the person away. Xuanyuan Mo Ze could only hold back his dissatisfaction in his heart or vent his anger on them.

Hearing this, Feng Jiu's eyes flashed. She told her mother, "Mother, I'm going to see Mo Ze. If you feel bored, I'll call Leng Shuang to accompany you."

"It's alright, go! You don't have to stay here with me all day. If you have time, spend more time with Mo Ze! You're going to get married. You used to spend your time apart from each other. Now it's the right time to cultivate your relationship." She patted Feng Jiu's hand and motioned her to go.

"Well, then I'm going." Feng Jiu stood up, followed Gray Wolf to go out, and asked, "Gray Wolf, how is your master's mood today?"

Behind him, Shangguan Wanrong smiled as she listened to his daughter's voice. She felt very content...

Soon, her daughter would get married!

Chapter 1631: How do you know?

"Master often pulls a long face. It's not very noticeable, but if you go, you'll know it." Gray Wolf grinned, muttering to himself that even though it's a fact that his master had been neglected and was in a bad mood, he could not reveal his master's secret!

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and left with a smile on her lips. Reaching the martial training ground, she saw the black-robed Xuanyuan Mo Ze practising with his sword.

Her eyes stirred. The next moment, she leapt with a light tap on her toes, searched inside the space for the Qingfeng Sword, then thrust the sword towards him.

As soon as Xuanyuan Mo Ze spotted her arrival from the corner of his eyes, he brandished his sword to block her. A whizzing sound of the airflow was heard and the fierce sword intent pressed on towards Feng Jiu.

“Clang!”

Two swords collided. Sharp clang of metals rang out and sparks flew. The two streams of air met and instantly disappeared without a trace.

Seeing the sword in Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s hand, Feng Jiu’s eyes lit up. That was the Xuanyuan Sword!

This was his sword as well as an ancient divine sword, not inferior to her Qingfeng sword!

For a split second, an idea flashed in her mind to compare notes with him. She wanted to see what would happen if the two swords collided. So, she turned the hand holding the sword and leaned forward again.

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze saw this, something stirred in the depth of his dark eyes and he immediately retreated. With a swing of the edge of his sword, the sword’s form suddenly changed. His sword coiled around her Qingfeng sword and dragged her while she was still waving the sword.

Feng Jiu was surprised. Instead of attacking, she followed his sword’s movement. She imitated and learned a whole set of swordsmanship. She was surprised to find that this swordplay could be used by a single person or a pair. The single swordplay was fierce and forceful, revealing a cold glint at the sword’s tip. The pair swordplay was even more powerful, helping a mightier battle strength to burst out.

Gray Wolf and Shadow One stood outside the martial training ground and watched. In the arena stood a pair in black and red. The man was domineering and the woman was superbly beautiful. The steady black robe and dazzling red dress blended together and kept transforming. Its visual impact made those who were watching unable to move their eyes away.

“Master and Ghost Doctor really match each other. Say, how is it possible that such a person like Ghost Doctor exists in this world? Before meeting her, Master didn’t even have a woman around him. I was really worried that he would be a broken sleeve, but fortunately, there is a woman like Ghost Doctor.”

Gray Wolf grinned, both deeply moved and relieved. Although they were master and subordinates, their relationships were different from others. Gray Wolf was really happy to see his master meet a person he was fond of.

Shadow One at his side shot a glance at him. “Are you feeling rueful that you haven’t met the right woman? I remember that you’ve been single for more than 20 years. Why don’t you get worried that you’ll be a cut sleeve?”

When he heard this, mischief flashed in Gray Wolf’s eyes. He glanced at Shadow One with a smile which was both bashful and naughty. He wrapped his hand around Shadow One’s arm and asked with a smile, “Shadow One, how do you know? You feel it, too, don’t you?”

While talking, Gray Wolf’s hand was continuously rubbing on Shadow One’s arm. Shadow One jumped up, slapped his hand away quickly, and watched him warily.

“Just talk! What’s your intent, groping at people?”

Gray Wolf grinned and stared at him with bright eyes.: “Shadow One, we grew up together. We can be considered as childhood sweethearts...”

Chapter 1632: The Dragon and Phoenix Nine Sword stance

“Stop!”

Shadow One interrupted him hurriedly and stared at him with irony. “Who is your childhood sweetheart? That’s your delusion.”

“Wasn’t that so? We grew up together, took part in training together, ate and slept together, took a bath together, and wore the same pair of trousers. I’ve seen you naked. We have such a close relationship. Is that not childhood sweethearts?”

When he heard this, Shadow One’s face darkened and the hairs on his body stood on end. He felt it so bizarre, especially after noticing Gray Wolf’s illicit glances.

Why hadn’t he noticed Gray Wolf’s interest before?

Shadow One couldn’t help shiver at this thought. He stared at Gray Wolf warily and hurried away to the other side to wait.

As he fled, Gray Wolf showed a triumphant smile. “Your face got numb after a fight with me? Aren’t you looking for abuse?”

With a snort, Gray Wolf looked back to the martial training ground where the two were still practising their swords.

After about an hour or so, they stopped. Feng Jiu was sweating at this time but her eyes were shining. She asked Xuanyuan Mo Ze excitedly, “Did you really create this sword technique?”

“Do you like it?” Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s lips curved up slightly. He reached out a hand to tuck Feng Jiu’s stray hair behind her ear with an intimate and natural motion.

“I like it, very much. This set of swordsmanship is very powerful. If two people join hands, they will complement each other and their combat strength will be extraordinary. Moreover, these sword moves are not easy to break. By the way, what do you call this sword technique?”

Seeing her excitement and admiring gazes at him, Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s heart softened. He felt a sense of achievement. His male ego was completely satisfied, accompanied by a faint trace of pride.

“This set of swordsmanship is called Dragon and Phoenix Nine Sword stance. If using it alone, I use the Dragon Nine Sword stance and you use the Phoenix Shadow Nine Sword stance. This set of swordsmanship can be combined together and has boundless variations. If combined into one, its power will be greatly increased.”

When he arrived at this point, he paused a bit. There was tenderness and affection deep in his eyes. He continued slowly. “Moreover, I originally created this set of swordsmanship for us. You must remember the mental cultivation method I passed to you before. Remember that it can be used mutually with this swordsmanship and it can be passed on to our children in the future.”

In fact, what he wanted was to live with his beloved and build a warm and happy home.

Looking down, he felt that he was not far from his goal.

Feng Jiu chuckled when she heard this. "We don't have a wedding yet and now you're talking about children? You're getting too anxious."

"Ghost Doctor, Master is not anxious, I am. I also want to have a little master!" Gray Wolf grinned and raised his voice. When the couple looked at him, he laughed mischievously. "Moreover, if the little master is born soon, I can help raise him!"

When Feng Jiu imagined Gray Wolf carrying a suckling baby, she couldn't help laughing.

Shadow One appeared out of thin air and told them with a lukewarm tone. "If there really is a little master, I won't rest assured to have you taking care of him!"

"What are you worried about? Ghost Doctor didn't say anything." Gray Wolf stared at him resentfully, thinking that this man was a drag on him. Just imagine, if there is a little master, how much lovelier would the scene be?

Chapter 1633: This bath barrel is so big

"Alright, we digressed. There's nothing to talk about things you haven't even seen." Feng Jiu smiled and raised her hand, motioned to the two people to stop bickering. She then turned to Xuanyuan Mo Ze. "Do you want to go back and take a bath?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze moved his gaze and a dim light flashed in the depth of his eyes. He stared at her and answered, "Yes."

"Alright! Then, let's go!" She put the Qingfeng sword away, oblivious to the profound look in his eyes. She reached out to hold his hand and left with him.

Watching the two leave, Gray Wolf put his hand around Shadow One's shoulder and said mysteriously, "Hey, did you see Master's meaningful gaze?"

He glanced at Gray Wolf and shook his hand off. "Go away!" Shadow One then strode off to follow the couple at a medium distance.

Back in the courtyard, Feng Jiu asked for hot water for bathing. When she entered the room, she found that Xuanyuan Mo Ze also followed her. She was stunned. "Why aren't you going for a bath?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze gazed at her. "I will!" He went inside and looked around. He came to the steaming bath barrel. "This place is just right to take a bath. The barrel is big enough."

Feng Jiu's lips twitched. "Are you serious?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's eyes flickered. He walked up towards Feng Jiu who stood at the door, embracing her while at the same time waving his hand to close the door and lock it.

Feng Jiu only felt her body being lifted into an embrace and brought inside. She was stunned and for a moment had no idea how to react. Xuanyuan Mo Ze was an outwardly cold but passionate inside type of man. It could be seen from the fact that even though he always looked serious and majestic, he wore red underpants underneath his clothes.

In the past, although his mind was restless, he would restrain himself. Especially, he didn't do anything excessive when her mother was here. How come today...

"Extend your hands."

A low and magnetic voice came into her ears. The unique warm breath of a man sprayed behind her ears, causing goosebumps all over her body.

Only then did she realize that he carried her to the side of the barrel, while he was standing right behind her.

It was unknown what she thought. Unexpectedly, Feng Jiu obeyed his words and extended her hands, letting him untie her clothes and take off her coat.

When the red outer robe was untied, he raised his hand and tossed the red robe to the screen. His hand felt her waist and moved upwards. When he touched her flat chest, he embraced her from behind and whispered in her ear, "Are you still wrapping your chest?"

"Of course!"

She replied, "Isn't it strange if I wear men's clothes without wrapping my breasts?"

"Wrapping your chest often will impede their development. After we get married, you should stop wrapping your chest." He said in a low voice with a trace of hoarseness. He reached her inner garment, untied it, and then turned her to face him.

Standing in front of him, her snow-white shoulders, as well as her beautiful and lovely collar bones, were revealed. His eyes turned darker and his gaze moved down towards the white cloth wrapping around her chest.

He remembered that she had a buxom chest, but that plumpness was squeezed under this white cloth. His heart burst into flames with distress.

His hand caressed her shoulders and rubbed her clavicles. When his hand reached her chest, he paused, feeling an impulse to tear this piece of cloth into shreds. And he acted following this thought...

Chapter 1634: Still not up yet

With a faint ripping sound, the cloth was torn into shreds and scattered on the ground. The sight came into Xuanyuan Mo Ze's full view.

His breath turned ragged, a dim light floated at the depth of his eyes, and he couldn't help gulping. His scorching gaze fell on her chest without being able to move away for a long time.

"So beautiful..."

His voice was raspy as if his breathing was suddenly clogged. His whole mind and being were in a state of agitation. He had a ferocious impulse to have her.

However, he once told her that he would keep their most beautiful night for the wedding night, so...

Her enchanting face was looming before his eyes: her sloping eyebrows, the slightly slanting corners of her eyes, her curved lips. She exuded an alluring charm that attracted people to sin.

With a lift of his hand, he took off his clothes almost in the blink of an eye, took her into his embrace and carried her into the bath barrel. As soon as they entered the barrel, the water splashed out and overflowed to the ground. The sound of plopping water, flower petals drifting, and faint scent of flowers permeating the air intermingled with their passionate emotion.

In the evening.

The idle Shangguan Wanrong personally prepared the meal and cooked a few dishes. Since Chen Dao and Lu Heng had already gone back, there were not many people in residence. Thus, she only cooked a few dishes.

After all the meals were set on the table, Shangguan Wanrong looked around and asked, "Leng Shuang, where's Little Jiu? Why have I not seen her yet?"

Leng Shuang pondered a bit. After some thought, she answered, "Mistress must have been in her courtyard."

"Then, please call Little Jiu and Mo Ze to come for the meal!" Shangguan Wanrong smiled. She sat down and rested, poured a cup of tea and took a sip while waiting for them to come over.

"Yes." Leng Shuang went out.

On the other side, Shadow One and Gray Wolf who were guarding outside Feng Jiu's courtyard kept silent but their eyes were brighter than usual. Shadow One cast his gaze towards the main courtyard occasionally, as if waiting for their Master and Mistress to come out.

However, Gray Wolf was staring fixedly at the main courtyard, itching with curiosity. Did his master finally 'eat' Ghost Doctor? He didn't hear anything for most of the afternoon. Did they take a noon nap and did nothing at all?

Thinking of this, he couldn't help asking, "Shadow One, do you think they've done the deed?" After his question got unanswered for quite a while, Gray Wolf turned his head and nudged him with his elbow. "I asked you a question!"

"I don't know."

Shadow One answered coldly. He spotted Leng Shuang coming their way from the corner of his eyes, so he motioned him to take a look.

Seeing Leng Shuang, Gray Wolf grinned. He quickly stood in front of her. "Leng Shuang, why are you here? Is something the matter?"

Leng Shuang frowned when she saw Gray Wolf blocking her way. She glanced at Shadow One. "What are you two doing here? Is Hell's Lord here, too? That's just right. Madam has prepared dinner and asked me to invite them over to dinner."

She was about to walk over, but her path was blocked again.

“Wait, wait.” Gray Wolf looked at her sheepishly. “They haven’t come out yet! Don’t go there and ruin it for them.”

“Ruin what?” Leng Shuang was stunned. She glanced into the courtyard and didn’t find the couple. So, were they inside the room?

“They are still not up yet!” As Gray Wolf was saying this, he heard the door open.

Chapter 1635: Refreshed

The black-robed and refreshed Xuanyuan Mo Ze placed one hand behind his back and the other hand on his front abdomen. He walked out with steady steps. When he saw the three people standing at the gate outside the courtyard, he asked, “Is something the matter?”

His voice was languid and magnetic as if he had just awakened from sleep. He was also like a young man who just tasted the sweetness. There was unconcealed satisfaction between his eyebrows.

The three of them had different reactions when they saw his looks. Leng Shuang, especially, was a little unclear. It’s not that she didn’t have any doubts, but that she put her suspicions deep in her heart. She reported, “Madam has already prepared dinner and invited Hell’s Lord and Mistress to come and have a meal.”

“Little Jiu hasn’t woken up yet. Let her sleep more.” As soon as he stopped speaking, Feng Jiu’s voice came from behind.

“I’m up. Let’s go there together!” Feng Jiu came out of the room lazily, rubbing her sore hands and glaring angrily at the man smiling at her.

She mistakenly thought this guy would be tempted to take up the gun for battle! Unexpectedly, it was her five fingers that worked tirelessly in the end. Rubbing her sore hand, what feeling she had in her heart was unknown.

If it were another man, he would have done the deed already. But Xuanyuan Mo Ze, who always did what his mind conceived, did not cross the last line of defense. She knew that he cherished her, but she could not bear looking at him enduring it like that. Otherwise, she would not have made her five fingers sore to the point of numbness today.

“Not tired? Shall I ask them to bring the meal?” He came forward to embrace her. Seeing her red dress, her dark tresses falling luxuriantly on her back, with indolence and charm between her eyebrows. He couldn’t help but want to hide her, not letting others see.

“So, you also know what tired is? My hands are sore.” She leaned into his arms, murmuring her complaints.

Hearing this, a deep smile flashed in Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s eyes across. With a low voice, he whispered in her ear, “That’s the proof that your man is so virile. You have nothing to worry for conjugal happiness in the future.”

Feng Jiu recalled their previous scene and blushed prettily. She rolled her eyes and pushed him away. “Leng Shuang, let’s go!” With this, she took the lead and left with Leng Shuang.

Watching her walk away, Xuanyuan Mo Ze let out a laugh with his deep magnetic voice. His laugh was accompanied with a tender gaze at the figure in red. After a pause, he followed her with his hands clasped behind his back.

The couple were talking with a low voice, so Gray Wolf and Shadow One could only hear one or two words vaguely. However, seeing their master's satisfied look, they could not help guessing. Did their master really 'eat' Ghost Doctor?

They went for dinner. During the meal, Shangguan Wanrong saw her hands trembling slightly and asked with concern. Consequently, Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze felt uncomfortable.

In the end, they just made up a random excuse. As soon as the meal was over, the two left in a hurry, ready to go out for a stroll.

Shangguan Wanrong was naturally full of joy. Seeing the deep affections between the couple, as a mother she was very gratified.

Leaving the courtyard's gate and walking down the street, Feng Jiu exhaled gently. She spoke in a bad mood, "After meeting with my father, let's do the wedding quickly! A few more times like this, even if I can bear it, my hands can't stand it. "

Chapter 1636: This hand is an eyesore

Hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze laughed softly. "Alright."

As the night deepened, lanterns on the main street were lit. It was very lively with a continuous flow of people. When they entered the street and mingled with the crowd, those in the surroundings no matter whether they were men or women, their eyes fell on them involuntarily.

The reason was none other than the pair of a domineering man and a woman of exquisite beauty. Their black robe and red dress walking together on the street looked very well-matched. They were like celestial beings coming down from Heaven and not of this world.

Because the eyes of those around them had been following them closely, the couple did not stroll for long. They just strolled around the city, then they went to Hell's Palace base.

After a few days and still hadn't received Feng Xiao's news, Feng Jiu felt that something was odd.

How could there be no news? Did they perhaps not enter the city? It didn't make sense!

One day in the afternoon, while sitting on the roof and taking a rest, she saw a person in a black robe coming out of the street and stopping in front of their courtyard.

When she saw the man, she narrowed her eyes. She saw that he looked like he was in his twenties to thirties. He was tall and strong, looking a bit travel-worn. There was a colourful bird perched on his shoulder. The more he looked, the more familiar he felt, especially the small bird...

"Fire Phoenix?"

She whispered with surprise, quickly stood on her tiptoe and crossed the wall to the outside of the courtyard. She landed in front of the man and stared at his smiling countenance. Seeing the familiar appearance, she opened her mouth wide in disbelief.

“Father?”

“Little Jiu, I didn’t expect you to recognize your father at once. Hahaha, you’re really worthy to be my daughter.” Feng Xiao laughed loudly. His deep laughter rang out.

“He kept talking throughout the journey that you won’t recognize him!” Fire Phoenix flapped its wings and flew to Feng Jiu’s shoulder, rubbing against her face intimately.

Feng Jiu stroked Fire Phoenix’s furs with her fingers gently. She told it with a smile, “Thank you, Fire Phoenix, for protecting my father in the journey that he’s arrived safely here.”

“You’re welcome. That’s what I should do.” Fire Phoenix perched on her shoulder with its head raised and asked. “I didn’t listen to your order to stay in the Phoenix Empire as its guardian beast. Will you blame me?”

“How’s that possible? You’re already here. There’s still Grandfather and others on that side. There should be no problem.” She chuckled and then looked at her father. “Father, when did you advance and become a Martial Divine cultivator? It’s no wonder that Hell’s Palace’s people couldn’t find your news.”

“Hahaha, indeed. As my strength has entered the Martial Divine realm, my appearance has also changed. Naturally, they can’t recognize me.” With a smile, he told her what happened on the way and asked, “By the way, how is your mother now? Is she all right?”

“Father, please rest assured. Mother is alright. We originally planned to return, but since we heard the news that you came here, we’re waiting for you here. With no news from you these days, Mother is worried all the time! Wait until she sees you later, I bet she will be ecstatic.”

Feng Jiu and Feng Xiao were chatting as they headed towards the courtyard. Xuanyuan Mo Ze just came out. When he saw Feng Jiu came in while leaning close to a man, he frowned and stared at the man’s hand around her shoulder.

He felt this hand was an eyesore and had an impulse to chop it.

Chapter 1637: Feng Xiao and Wanrong meets

However, just when he wanted to go forward and try the man’s skill, he heard Feng Jiu’s voice at the next moment.

“Ze, my father has arrived. Look, don’t you think he’s like a different person? No wonder we haven’t heard from him.”

When he heard Feng Jiu’s words wreathed with smiles, Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s face froze at once. For a moment, his face looked a little strange, but in the blink of an eye, he returned to normal. He always had a cold face, anyway. Without paying close attention, no one would see the difference.

“Congratulations to Uncle Xiao for reaching the Martial Divine realm.” He stepped forward and offered his felicitation. His voice was as steady as usual. Nobody could hear the previous abnormality.

“Haha, long time no see. How are you recently?” Feng Xiao stepped forward and patted him on the shoulder. “Thank you very much. I know you’ve helped a lot.”

“That’s what I should do.” He smiled and told Feng Jiu, “Since Uncle Xiao is here, let’s take him to see Aunt Rong first.”

“Right, Father, Mother has waited for you for so long. If she knows you are here, she will be very happy. Let’s go. I’ll take you to see her first.” Feng Jiu held his hand and brought him inside.

Hearing this, Feng Xiao’s heart was stirred with both anticipation and tension. For a moment, his heart was beating uneasily. He was about to see Wanrong. He had forgotten her for more than ten years and let her bear everything alone. Every time he thought about this, he felt guilty.

Would she blame him? She certainly blamed him, right?

He had no idea how he followed his daughter inside, but all he knew was that along the way, someone came out to say hello to him. His head was in a muddle and all he knew was that he was nervous.

After turning a few paths and coming to a courtyard, Feng Jiu stopped and didn’t follow him inside. She told Feng Xiao, “Father, my mother is in there. Please go in!”

With this, she withdrew from there and went together with Xuanyuan Mo Ze towards the front courtyard.

Inside the courtyard, Leng Shuang saw that someone was coming and retreated silently. Although she didn’t recognize the person, seeing her Mistress didn’t come in but retreat, she was tactful and didn’t ask any questions. She then left the place quietly.

Feng Xiao stepped in. He took a light step, as if afraid of scaring her. As he walked, he looked at the elegant figure who was pruning flowers and plants in the yard.

Her exquisite and graceful posture, such as silky ink hair, simple yet elegant dress, gentle and soft aura, all of them were familiar to him and all of them made his heart throbbing. It was as if in that very moment, he returned to the time when he first met her...

Shangguan Wanrong, who had her back turned, had no idea that the person behind her was Feng Xiao. She thought that Leng Shuang stood behind her, so she said without looking back, “Leng Shuang, bring that kettle and pour some water.”

Feng Xiao halted his steps and looked around. His gaze fell on the kettle. He went to take it and handed it to her.

Shangguan Wanrong reached out for the kettle but when her sight caught the hand holding the kettle, she was stunned for a moment. She instinctively looked back and stood stock still in place.

Familiar eyebrows, familiar eyes, familiar face, familiar breath...

“Feng Xiao...”

Her lips trembled, calling out the name that had been hidden in the bottom of her heart. Feng Xiao, the person in her heart and her husband. She had been worried about him for so many years...

Chapter 1638: The husband and wife's reunion

"Wanrong." He put his hand around her and said in a choked voice, "You've suffered."

Shangguan Wanrong shook her head and hugged him tightly. "I'm glad you're here. I never thought I could see you and our daughter ever again."

"Our daughter is amazing. Many things would not have been possible without her. We are reunited today because of her." Feng Xiao said with unconcealed pride, holding her hand to sit down beside the table in the courtyard.

Looking at her husband in front of her, she had an indescribable feeling in her heart. After so many years of grievances and forbearance, they were finally reunited.

"I didn't expect that for so many years with your memory sealed, you could raise our daughter by yourself. I thought you must have forgotten me and remarry. Unexpectedly, Little Jiu told me that you have been alone all these years."

"I'm glad I've been alone. Otherwise, how can I stand up to your waiting for so many years." He took her hand. "Wanrong, our family should never be separated again. I'll take you back to our home."

"Mm. We'll never again be apart." She nestled in his arms. After her heart drifting alone for many years, she finally found her harbour.

Feng Jiu accompanied Xuanyuan Mo Ze walking in the front courtyard. While taking a stroll, she recalled the previous scene. With a smile, she asked, "Did you not recognize my father when you saw him earlier?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze was a little discomfited. He looked elsewhere. "I didn't recognize him."

"And then? I saw you were staring at my father and wanted to kill him." She smiled like a fox and fixed her gaze at him with bright eyes. "Are you jealous? Jealous of my father?"

"No."

"Really?" She raised her eyebrows and said playfully, "I have a feeling that's not what you just said!"

Your father has arrived. Why don't we go and see my father before going back to the Phoenix Empire to discuss the marriage?" He changed the subject, feeling that there was nothing to hide under her playful eyes.

Feng Jiu put her joking mood away. "Then, I'll tell them later and see what their plans are."

"Tomorrow, then! We'll ask them tomorrow about their intention." Xuanyuan Mo Ze said, gazing at her. "I have gathered many good things as betrothal gifts for you. Whether it's the day for sending betrothal gifts or sending the wedding palanquin to escort the bride, I will make everything magnificent so that all parties know that you, Feng Jiu, married me."

"In fact, it doesn't have to be like that. After all, getting married is only a matter for us and it's none of other people's business. Just follow the normal way." She knew that he had her in his heart and that he loved her deeply. That was enough for her.

As for the rest, which was letting the people outside know, it didn't matter to her.

On the other hand, Guan Xilin, who heard that Feng Xiao had already arrived, rushed back from the pharmacy. As soon as he entered the hospital, he met Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze standing under the tree in the front courtyard. Seeing this, he didn't disturb them. Instead, he went to another road and planned to ask Leng Hua first.

However, not long after walking back from the other road, he met Leng Shuang and Leng Hua.

"Leng Hua, I heard that my foster father is here. Is this true?"

The two men who were talking heard his voice and looked at him. Leng Shuang only nodded, while Leng Hua smiled gently and answered him. "Yes, it's true. He is in Madam's courtyard now."

Chapter 1639: Saluting the two

Hearing this, Guan Xilin nodded with a smile, "It's great that he's here. Foster mother and Little Jiu can rest assured." After some thoughts, he said, "Alright, what about this? Let's dine out tonight. I'll go out and reserve a restaurant. We'll have a nice dinner tonight."

"I'll do it!" Leng Hua volunteered. "As you've just returned to rest at home, you can meet Family Head later." Here, he used the term Family Head instead of Country Ruler. After all, this was more appropriate.

"Alright." Guan Xilin replied, letting him leave first while telling Leng Shuang, "Little Jiu is in front. Let's go and tell them!"

So, they walked to where Feng Jiu was.

As it was getting dark, Feng Xiao walked out of the courtyard arm in arm with Shangguan Wanrong and came to the front hall to meet Feng Jiu and others. After meeting and chatting with everyone, they went out to the restaurant in a carriage.

The restaurant that Leng Hua reserved was a business under the auspices of the Hell's Palace. So that no one would disturb them, they took up the whole second floor. Instead of dining in the side room, they sat facing the window where they could enjoy the busy night scene on the street.

As the food and wine were gradually served, they drank wine, ate food and chatted, asking about the situation at home and the Phoenix Empire.

Feng Xiao answered all their questions, telling them that everything was well at home so that they didn't have to worry.

"Uncle Xiao, I'd like to invite you and Aunt Rong to meet my father, the Emperor, in the palace and discuss the wedding. What do you think?" Xuanyuan Mo Ze saw the atmosphere was good, so he asked this question directly.

He thought that now that Feng Jiu's parents had reunited, it should be time for them to get married. After all, they had known each other for several years already. Although they hadn't been engaged for a long time, they loved each other. Since they took the pledge to be together for a lifetime, getting married early could also allow them to spend more time together.

“This is a must. You’ve been to our place and met your elders, but we haven’t paid respects to your esteemed father. Since we’re here, we naturally have to meet your father and discuss your wedding with Little Jiu.”

Feng Xiao paused a bit. Looking at Xuanyuan Mo Ze, he asked, “Will your father not object to your marriage with Little Jiu?” After all, Xuanyuan Empire had a remarkable status, far above their small Phoenix Empire. It was understandable if he didn’t like them.

“Uncle Xiao can rest assured that my father has already met Feng Jiu and is very satisfied with her. He will not obstruct this marriage.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at Feng Jiu affectionately while answering him.

Even if his father tried to stop him, he would still marry Feng Jiu. He hoped that they would meet his father, not because of anything else, but because he valued Feng Jiu so much. He hoped that their marriage would be blessed by the elders of both sides and that his family would treat her with courtesy when they got married.

“That’s fine, then.” Feng Xiao nodded. “If you have dealt with the matter here, we can set out to visit your esteemed father in two days.”

“Alright. I’ll arrange it.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze smiled. Then, he saw that his wine cup was filled to the brim by Feng Jiu.

“Well, this matter is not urgent. Today we are celebrating my father and mother’s reunion.” She took her wine cup with both hands and smiled at her parents with her eyes narrowed. “Parents, I’m saluting the two of you with this cup.”

Chapter 1640: All parties paying attention

“Salute to Uncle Xiao and Aunt Rong.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze also stood up following Feng Jiu and paid respects to the parents.

“Salute to Foster Father and Foster Mother.” Guan Xilin laughed, standing up while holding his wine cup with both hands.

“Salute to Family Head and Madam.” Du Fan, Leng Hua and others were also standing up with wine cups in their hands. Even Gray Wolf and Shadow One also raised their cups towards the couple.

“I wish you the same. Thank you, everyone.” Feng Xiao said, then his eyes and Shangguan Wanrong’s met. The couple raised their wine cups towards the crowd and drank the wine in one gulp.

“Sit down, all of you! Today, you can eat and drink to your heart’s content. Make yourself at home.” With a smile, he told them all to sit down and eat and drink as much as they wanted.

“Father, Mother, please have a taste.” Feng Jiu put some dishes in a bowl in front of them. “And this, Father, you must not have eaten good food during your journey, right? Here, eat some more.”

Looking at a bowl full of meat dishes, Feng Xiao laughed loudly. “Alright, alright. Father will surely eat more, don’t worry!” While speaking, he gave Shangguan Wanrong some light dishes. “Come, these are not greasy. Have a taste.”

Seeing this, Feng Jiu smiled happily. She saw the joy in her parents' glabellas. The delight and happiness from the depth of their hearts radiated throughout their bodies. They were gazing at each other with unconcealed deep affection.

Although the two of them also went through a lot of hardships, they could finally get together again. So, even if they had suffered a lot before, it was worth it.

"Looks like you have enough to eat?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's low and magnetic voice sounded in her ears. She returned to her senses and saw that her bowl was already piled up with her favourite dishes. Moreover, the hand holding a pair of chopsticks kept adding her favourite food into the pile. The sight made her smile.

Looking sideways at him, she caught his deep, bottomless gaze. She grasped the food with her chopsticks and told him a smile, "Of course, I can't fill my stomach just by looking at it. But, by eating them, I can."

While talking, she took a piece of food. Aware that the others were looking at them, she smiled with her eyes narrowed. "Don't just take a look, please eat."

As a result, the crowd laughed and chatted while eating. The atmosphere became lively and relaxed.

Some forces in the city also paid attention to the fact that they reserved the whole second floor of the city's famous restaurant. After all, Ghost Doctor's name had gradually spread here. Naturally, all forces in the city had already paid attention to the person named Feng Jiu.

What's more astonishing, they found from an investigation that Feng Jiu, the boy in red who made the Pill Sun Sect in complete shambles was the owner of the city's pharmacy, Ghost Doctor.

Moreover, their people also found a piece of news that Feng Jiu was a woman.

Even though those forces were paying attention to their movements in the city, they still had not found out about the origin of the people around Feng Jiu.

They were not the only one. In fact, those strong forces in the cities of the Eight Supreme Empires had paid attention to this Ghost Doctor. Hearing that Ghost Doctor has a close relationship with the Black Market's people, their people didn't dare to act rashly. Otherwise, such an alchemist in pill refining and in pharmacy would definitely be snatched away by others.

At this time, nobody had an idea that after receiving the news from Chen Dao and Luo Heng, Duan Mubai was already on the way and happened to have arrived in the city...