

# Ghost Doctor 1661

## Chapter 1661: Feng Jiu's return

"Don't blame yourselves. The most important thing is to get back home. You won't know what to do and how to do it until you get home. Now, no matter how much you blame yourselves, it won't help." Shangguan Wanrong said softly. With a glance at them, she spoke again. "As soon as we return, we have to find the child first. No news is good news. So, don't worry too much."

Both Feng Xiao and Feng Jiu were silent. Leng Hua and others who were aboard the airship were worried.

Besides consuming a lot of spirit stones, passengers were also unable to put up with flying aboard the airship for a long time. Therefore, seeing the sky getting dark, they stopped outside a town and went to find an inn in the city to have a rest for a night and leave the next day.

After calculating the distance from this location, they should be able to reach the imperial city in two or three days based on the airship's speed. The closer they were, the more homesick they felt and the more unwilling to see the saddening sights there.

After dinner, they sat idly for a while, chatted, and then went back to their rooms to rest. However, in the middle of the night, they suddenly heard a movement on the roof.

As soon as they heard the noise, they leapt to their feet. From the window, they raised their vital energy and jumped to the roof.

Feng Jiu saw a man in black flitting quickly on the roof. After spotting her, the man fired several arrows at her in a sneak attack and quickly fled. Seeing this, she shouted to Du Fan and others behind her. "Protect my parents!"

As soon as she shouted these words, the man had jumped several meters away. Guan Xilin, who came from behind, told them, "I'll follow her and have a look." He was a little worried that she went after the enemy alone.

Du Fan and others looked at each other. Returning to the inn below, they told Feng Xiao and others, "Mistress and Young Master Guan are chasing after the person. Family Head and Madam, please wait in the room."

"Did you see the man?" Feng Xiao asked calmly. "What's his strength like?" There were only two of them. If the enemy was too powerful, he's afraid that...

"There's only one opponent, there should be no problem." Du Fan answered. Seeing Fire Phoenix took the shape of a bird, perching on Shangguan Wanrong's shoulder, he knew that his mistress was worried and left the ancient beast to protect them.

However, after they finished talking, he suddenly saw a sword come attacking from outside. Feng Xiao immediately pulled out his sword and struck the man outside the window. Two silhouettes were fighting

in the dark of the night. After a few moves, the man in black looked profoundly at Feng Xiao. With a gloomy light flashed in his eyes, the man immediately turned around and fled.

“Be on guard! Protect Madam well!”

Feng Xiao shouted and went after the man. He thought this man must have something to do with the enemy who murdered his father! Maybe he was sent by those people!

As long as he caught one, they would be able to find out the person behind the scenes! So, no matter what, he couldn't let him run away!

Because he had the mind to catch the person, he didn't notice the gloomy light in that man's eyes and chased after him. However, after chasing several hundred meters, he saw the man standing in an empty alley waiting for him.

Seeing this, Feng Xiao stared at the man vigilantly and noticed that he was a Celestial Strong Exponent at the middle stage. At this moment, he was even more sure that this man must be related to the enemy who killed his father!

“Who on earth are you? Why do you act with enmity towards my Feng clan? Who gave you the order?” He asked in a calm voice with a fierce breath all over his body.

#### **Chapter 1662: Lure the tiger out of the mountains**

“Hehe, Feng Xiao, you're worthless as the Phoenix Empire's ruler. It's surprising that you're such a muddle-headed person. With a person like you as the country ruler, the Phoenix Empire will eventually be annexed and destroyed by other countries.”

The man sneered. He looked at Feng Xiao with some ridicule and mockery. There was a hint of jest on his expression as if he found something interesting.

“My country is none of your business! I must catch you today and find out the person behind the attack on our Feng clan!” With a chilly tone in his voice and a stare with piercing eyes like a tiger, Feng Xiao released his mystical energy breath and stabbed his sword to the ground.

With both of his hands grasped in the air, his surging mystical energy breath condensed the airflow into his hands. The whizzing airflow wound around his fists. Following the movement inside his mind, his fists struck out fiercely.

“Take my fists! Hah!”

With a low shout, his two fists went out simultaneously. The two fists seemed to contain the weight of a thousand catty. When the fists were about to attack, the airflow around the two fists formed two gigantic fists and made a sudden attack.

The man didn't expect Feng Xiao to make a move as soon as he finished speaking. The attack was so fierce that his fists came pouncing at him like a tiger coming down the mountain. Without being hit by Feng Xiao's gigantic martial divine rank airflow and pressure, he had already taken a few steps back, lost his balance and almost fell to the ground.

He steadied himself at the last moment. After stabilizing his body, the man condensed the spirit energy airflow quickly. Two streams of air came with a rumbling sound and crashed together with a bang and then bounced away. As a result, the two men retreated a few meters away with blood trickled in the corners of their lips.

Feng Xiao didn't pay attention to the fluctuation of vital energy and blood in his body. When he saw that the man in black was also injured, he wanted to pursue him. The air in the body was surging and a mystical energy breath burst out, resulting in his speed to increase again. At the next moment, he swept out like flying and swung the fists containing killing intent towards the man in black...

Meanwhile, Feng Jiu and Guan Xilin chased after the other man in black. When the man in black, who was only one person, reached the city's outskirts, there were several other men in black waiting in the dark. These people possessed varying strengths.

Seeing those seven or eight Celestial Strong Exponents, Guan Xilin was tense. Sure enough, his intuition was right. Just now, he felt a little uneasy and imperilled. Fortunately, he followed. Otherwise, how could Little Jiu deal with the seven or eight Celestial Strong Exponents alone?

But who on earth sent these people, going to such lengths to kill her? Ordinary forces wouldn't have so many Celestial Strong Exponents. What's more, how did those people know that they stopped over at this place?

Those people had such power of insight, as if, their whereabouts throughout the journey, as well as their every move, were grasped by those people's eyes from their hiding place. This awful certainty and control made him uneasy.

It seemed that this was the most unfathomable force they had encountered in a long time. They still had no idea until now who these people were.

Had Little Jiu provoked such a powerful and huge force? As far as he knew, it didn't seem so. Then, why did these people target her again and again?

These many Celestial Strong Exponents. What a big show of hand! They were determined to kill her!

### **Chapter 1663: Your daughter was dead long ago**

It's the fact that such strong exponents, whether in the Phoenix Empire or in other countries or any force in the Eight Supreme Empires, were already able to shock the region.

However, so many of these strong exponents were sent to kill only one person, Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu's eyes swept over those people one by one. What kind of forces did so many Celestial Strong Exponents come from? When did she provoke such a person?

"Attack!"

One of them, a cultivator at Celestial Peak level shouted an order. Immediately, several other people attack them. Seeing this, Guan Xilin took out his big knife at once and swung it. Feng Jiu also took out her Qingfeng sword to face the enemy.

For a moment, the airflow in the air solidified because of their battle intent. The strong pressure and fierce airflow fled in all directions. Those airflows were as fierce as swords, scratching their bodies and cutting holes in their clothes.

The clang of swords colliding against swords rang out and the reek of blood spread in the air. Although Guan Xilin was not badly hurt, there were small cuts on the back of his hand and cheeks that oozed out blood.

Several Celestial Strong Exponents joined hands. Their main target of attacks was Feng Jiu. Even if she possessed an outstanding strength and an amazing fighting power, she couldn't do anything with enemies coming from all directions.

“Whoosh!”

With a sound, a fierce blade intent slashed at her. Feng Jiu drew a sharp breath. She looked at the gash in her arm after being cut by the opponent's sword and bit her teeth. Her gaze swept towards the man coldly.

“Ugh!”

Another sword attack chopped at her calf, making her stagger. Due to the injury in her calf, she stumbled forward. She blocked one person's attack, but couldn't stop the assaults from her left and right sides. These people were obviously capable of giving her mortal wounds, but they only slashed her hands and feet without taking her life. It made her feel that something was wrong.

“Little Jiu!”

Seeing the besieged Feng Jiu outnumbered and wounded, blood oozed through her red clothes and trickled to the ground, he was so distressed. Especially when he saw a Celestial Strong Exponent about to thrust at her shoulder with a sword from behind. He swooped in at once.

“Ugh!”

The sword penetrated from his shoulder to his back. The blood dripping sword made the person watching trembling endlessly.

“Big Brother!”

Feng Jiu felt her heart tighten. Watching him block that sword for her, she felt both hatred and helplessness at the same time. She always thought that she possessed great strength. But she only knew now after being surrounded by so many strong exponents that one powerful person would be no match for the many enemies.

At this moment, she was unreconciled and angry. She was outnumbered. She was not strong enough to protect everyone. She knew this for a long time.

However, she couldn't advance her strength in a matter of days. Even if had the intention to improve her strength, her foundation was unstable and the opportunity was not right. Even if she had medicinal pills available, her strength cultivation couldn't leap in a very short time.

At the same time, on the other side, Feng Xiao and the man in black fought several times. Their strength was equal. After a battle, they both suffered internal injuries.

“Poof!”

That man in black spat out a mouthful of blood. He sensed the fluctuation of the breath inside his body as well as the taste of blood in his mouth. With a sneer, he raised a hand to wipe the drop of blood in the corner of his mouth. When he saw Feng Xiao still wanted to fight, his lips revealed a weird smile.

“Feng Xiao, you should have no idea that your daughter was dead long ago!”

#### **Chapter 1664: She’s been possessed**

Hearing this, Feng Xiao wrinkled his sword brows and shouted. “What nonsense are you talking about?”

“Nonsense? Hahaha, that’s why I called you muddleheaded. You can’t even recognize whether the person close to you is your daughter or not.” The man chuckled and shot him a fierce glance. “Well, it’s not the first time you failed to recognize your own daughter.”

Hearing this, Feng Xiao’s heart thumped. How did this man know so much about them and that he didn’t recognize his daughter? Was that about Su Ruoyun a few years ago?

And now he still didn’t recognize his daughter? Was it to say that the current daughter was also a fake? That’s impossible!

This was simply impossible!

“Don’t spout nonsense! It’s just impossible! My own daughter, how can I admit the wrong person?” He shouted fiercely, his heart indignant. That year he did not recognize his daughter so that she roamed outside to experience so much suffering. Such a mistake, he could not commit again!

“Spout nonsense? Hahahaha!”

The man looked up and laughed. He suddenly ceased his laughter and spoke. “Our people have investigated everything from your youth to adulthood before dealing with your Feng clan. It’s just interesting to find that your Feng clan that was at the level of a military general at most could seize the Murong clan’s empire and set up the Phoenix Empire only thanks to one person.”

The man stared at him with a smile. “I don’t need to mention this person. I think the Phoenix country ruler should understand very well in his heart, right? Yes, it’s your beloved daughter, Feng Jiu. Hehe, but as far as I know, it seems that your daughter’s original name is not Feng Jiu, but Feng Qingge?”

“My daughter likes to be called Feng Jiu, so what? Is she not my daughter just on the basis of a name? That’s ridiculous!” Feng Xiao snorted. “Since she’s my daughter, then she stays my daughter. No matter what my daughter does, I won’t doubt it. Don’t think that you can drive a wedge between us in this matter. It’s your delusion to separate us, father and daughter!”

As soon as he said this, he took the sword in his hand. His anger mingled with his mystical energy breath and he charged at the man in front. “If you have any mind to talk nonsense, then take another blow!”

The fierce sword was filled with a strong mystical energy breath. The blade emitted a roaring sound. His mystical energy turned into a fierce airstream and directly attacked the man in black. The killing intent dispersed in all directions with an intensely cold battle intent! The ground seemed to shake slightly with his steps.

Seeing this, the man in black retreated quickly. "Feng Xiao, you are useless as a father. You don't even know that your daughter's body has been possessed. You still regard the old monster who possessed your daughter from nowhere as your daughter. It's really funny, funny, ha ha ha!"

"Po, possessed?"

Feng Xiao was stunned. He stopped his attack and stood stiff, looking at the man in black with shock. "Possessed, you said? It's impossible!"

Seeing that Feng Xiao froze and stopped his attack, a gloomy light flashed in the man in black's eyes. "How is it impossible? As I said, our people have investigated thoroughly. Your daughter was calculated by the one named Su Ruoyun. After her appearance was destroyed and sold to the brothel, your current daughter possessed her body."

"If the woman named Su Ruoyun destroyed your daughter's face and rendered her unable to return to the family, then your daughter now is the real murderer who killed your own daughter. She robbed her spirit of the residence and forcibly occupied her body."

#### **Chapter 1665: He was in fear**

"It's impossible!"

Feng Xiao shouted excitedly and pointed his sword to the man in a fury. "You're talking nonsense!"

"No, I'm not talking nonsense. I'm just talking about facts that you've ignored."

The man sneered. "Your daughter returned home after she was in distress. Didn't her temperament change like a different person? Your daughter has lived for 15 or 16 years. Even though she looks absolutely beautiful, her cultivation has been mediocre. She doesn't know anything about alchemy and pharmacy. She hasn't even met an ordinary sacred beast, so how could she meet an ancient divine beast as soon as she went out?"

"Would you say it's her luck? Hehe, why didn't she have these experiences before? Would anyone encounter an ancient divine beast when one wanted to? Can anyone successfully refine medicinal pills after learning it? Who did she learn from? Where did she learn all her skills? Don't you think this is strange? If an old monster didn't seize her body, how could she know so many things overnight? If she had not been possessed, how could her temperament have changed greatly?"

"She has done all the things that others can't do. It's not something that a girl in her teens can do. If she's not being possessed, how can these things make sense?"

"You're useless as Feng Qing Ge's father. I reckon your daughter didn't die peacefully. Her own close relative harmed her and the old monster who has forcibly occupied her body was treated as a beloved daughter. You say, how can your daughter rest in peace?"

“Stop talking! Shut up!” Feng Xiao shouted angrily. His eyes were red, his body was trembling, and his heart was fearful. He could not believe everything this man said was true.

However, every word that the man said was just like a rumbling thunder in his heart, which made him feel scared and unable to accept. If, if all this were true...

“Poof!”

His vital energy and blood collided, his mind was shaken. Under the powerful impact, his psychological barrier collapsed. A mouthful of blood rose from his throat and spurted out. He staggered backward. He felt faint and dizzy as if the sky and earth were spinning round. He stood unsteadily and fell to the ground.

“Haha, isn’t it interesting? After our investigation and analysis, we also found it very interesting. ”

The man approached Feng Xiao step by step. “Do you think we don’t know what Hell’s Palace and Feng Guards did? No, we have known much earlier that they killed our people and replaced them to infiltrate into our ranks. It’s just that my master was too lazy to bother about them.”

“You’re just ants that he used to relieve his boredom. It’s just a matter of one sentence for us to destroy the whole Phoenix Empire, not to mention those people in your palace. But my master has changed his mind and intends to let you go.”

With this, the man in black showed a strange smile. “Do you know why I want to let you go? Because my master, like me, thinks it’s very interesting! ”

Feng Xiao seemed not to hear his words. He sat on the ground blankly, as if his head was about to explode and the things that the man had previously said reverberated in his mind.

His heart was wavering and in fear. Stormy waves upsurge in his heart. Her current daughter, the daughter called Feng Jiu, was not really their daughter? Was she really the murderer who seized his daughter’s body and killed her?

### **Chapter 1666: They’re back**

“Not only was your daughter killed and possessed by her, but also your father. They met this catastrophe and were implicated by her. She is a scourge. The old monster posing as your daughter has caused the death of your daughter and father. Haha, you Feng clan will perish without our involvement.”

Then the man in black stopped and stood in front of Feng Xiao. He looked at Feng Xiao who was sitting on the ground, shaking like a leaf. With a sneer, he crouched down and said in Feng Xiao’s ear, “You took the old monster who has ruined your family as your daughter and took your enemy as a loved one. You are useless as a son and as a father...”

“Poof!”

With the collision of vital energy and blood, Feng Xiao spurted out another mouthful of blood. He sensed everything turned black and fell unconscious. Until the moment before he fainted, his mind still reverberated with that sentence. You’re useless as a son, useless as a father...

On the other side, after those Celestial cultivators attacking Feng Jiu and Guan Xilin heard the signal, the leader shouted his order to withdraw. They quickly left the way they came in earlier, leaving no traces, let alone their whereabouts.

“Poof!”

Guan Xilin spat out a mouthful of blood. He couldn't stand and had to half kneel. His wound was shocking. But when he opened his mouth, his first sentence was, “Little Jiu, how are you?”

Due to a blade slash on her calf, Feng Jiu walked with a limp. She came forward to help him up and took out an elixir for him to take. “I'm fine. It's all minor injuries.”

“Those people are gone. Why didn't they kill us?” Guan Xilin asked. Obviously, they have a chance to kill them. After all, it's too easy for so many Celestial Strong Exponents to kill them.

Feng Jiu shook her head, “I don't know. These people didn't intend to kill us from the beginning.” She couldn't figure out why they didn't kill her when they had such a good chance?

“Let's go back first! We have to deal with all our injuries. Fortunately, they didn't kill us. Otherwise, our life would really be finished today.” Guan Xilin supported her with the back of his hand and asked, “Little Jiu, how about your calf injury? Your muscles and bones are not hurt, right?”

“Mm hmm. Those are not hurt.” Feng Jiu answered. She tossed the Flying Feather and leapt on it, taking Guan Xilin with her. The two sat on it and flew towards the inn.

At the inn, Fire Phoenix was waiting for them anxiously. If it wasn't for its mistress' order, it would have gone out to find her. The contracted beast had its spirit connected with the master. It sensed that its mistress was not in a very good state now.

“Why haven't they come back after they've been out so long?” Shangguan Wanrong worried, walking back and forth in the room. She came to the window to have a look. “Or, should we go out to look for them?”

“Let's wait! Maybe they're already on the way back.”

Du Fan spoke out and looked at Shangguan Wanrong. “Mistress and the Family Head are most worried about Madam. Don't worry, Madam. Please wait and see! If they are still not returning soon, we'll go to search for them.”

“I'll wait outside.” Leng Hua went out to wait for them outside the inn. If they came back, he could see them from a distance.

“Please be careful.”

Leng Shuang cautioned him and stayed by Shangguan Wanrong's side. However, before Leng Hua went out, he heard Du Fan's voice. “They're back!”

## **Chapter 1667: Finding Feng Xiao**



The people who heard Du Fan's voice looked out of the window and saw Feng Jiu and Guan Xilin sitting on the flying feather. However, after the pleasant surprise of hearing that the two were coming back, their happiness vanished at the sight of Feng Jiu and Guan Xilin's blood and wounds. They all gasped and their hearts were filled with worry.

Du Fan, Leng Hua and Leng Shuang quickly lifted their vital energy and grabbed them, took them back to the room and sat them on the chair. "Mistress, how could you get hurt so badly?"

They went after one person. Was there an ambush?

Feng Jiu didn't answer. After looking at the crowd, she found that her father wasn't there. Her heart sank and she asked, "Where's my father?"

"Later, a man in black attacked. Family Head chased after him, but he hasn't come back yet." Du Fan replied. As soon as he gave this reply, he felt that something was wrong. Even Mistress and Guan Xilin were hurt like this. Would Feng Xiao also encounter ambush when he went out?

He told her immediately, "I'll look for him right away!"

"Fire Phoenix, go with him." Feng Jiu told Fire Phoenix to go for a search together. She was worried that her father might encounter an ambush. If it was so, the consequences were unimaginable.

"Your wounds..." Fire Phoenix hesitated. In its opinion, no one's safety was as important as hers. Now that she was injured like this, could it leave to look for her father?

"I'm fine. It's just superficial wounds." She answered slowly. Her movement pulled the wounds and the pain made her face pale and her forehead dripped with cold sweat.

"Fire Phoenix, go quickly! I'll take care of her. It'll be all right." Shangguan Wanrong was also worried about Feng Xiao encountering an ambush. If she knew it earlier, she would keep him here and not let him chase.

"Fire Phoenix, hurry up! The safety of my foster father is critical." Guan Xilin urged.

"Alright, I'll look for him. You all must be careful." Fire Phoenix said and then left together with Du Fan.

"Little Jiu, we'll dress your wound." Shangguan Wanrong and Leng Shuang helped her up to the inner room and assigned Leng Hua to help Guan Xilin put some medicine and treat the wounds.

After their injuries were treated, the two changed their clothes. However, after such a long time, the others still hadn't returned. Feng Jiu and Shangguan Wanrong became more and more uneasy.

"Leng Shuang, Leng Hua, please go out to help search!" Feng Jiu beckoned them.

"Yes." The siblings replied and went out.

There were three people left in the room. Shangguan Wanrong looked at the two injured people and asked, "Who did this? Do you know?"

Feng Jiu shook her head. "I don't know. I only know that the people sent here are all Celestial Strong Exponents. Their strength can't be underestimated. I'm afraid they are not ordinary forces. What's strange is that they didn't kill us even though they had the chance."

Shangguan Wanrong was puzzled. "Why is this? Do they have other motives?"

"I have no idea." Feng Jiu replied and looked outside the room. "I just hope that Father didn't have an accident!"

The three of them waited in the room until the day was getting brighter, only to see several of the subordinates bring the unconscious Feng Xiao back. Feng Jiu bore the pain in her calf and came forward. "What's the matter? Why is my father unconscious? Is it a serious injury?" While she was talking, she reached out to take her father's pulse. This time, she exhaled lightly with relief.

### **Chapter 1668: A mysterious person**

"Fortunately, these are just superficial wounds. The body's internal injury is not serious." She spoke in an unhurried tone and then sat down by the table. Her worry was relieved.

Her grandfather's family was gone. This incident made her feel very remorseful. She couldn't imagine that if her father was killed because of her, then she...

"Is it not serious? Why is Foster Father in a coma?" Guan Xilin asked with worry.

After taking Feng Xiao's pulse, Shangguan Wanrong retracted her hand. "As Little Jiu said, his wounds are all skin bruises and his internal injury is not serious. He is unconscious due to the retrograde flow of vital energy and blood in his body. Due to an extreme shock, his mind was shaken and he fell into a coma. After some rest and taking some tranquilisers, he will wake up."

"Correct." Feng Jiu nodded. Her father was confirmed to have no fatal injury, which reassured her, but at the same time, she was a little uneasy. What did those people aim to do, attacking them yet not taking their lives?

She had always known the identity of her opponents before. But now, not only did she have no idea who her enemy was, but she was also at a loss about when it started. On the contrary, her counterpart knew of their whereabouts like the back of the hand. This impression made her filled with unease. She always felt that something would happen and that she would be caught unprepared.

"It's great that there's nothing serious." Guan Xilin said, then told Du Fan and Leng Hua. "Please help him in first then bandage his wounds."

"Yes." The two of them replied. They held the unconscious Feng Xiao to enter the room.

Feng Jiu looked at Fire Phoenix and asked, "Where did you find my father? Was there another person present?"

"It was in an alley. When we found him, he was already unconscious. He was the only one there. But looking at the traces in that area, he should have fought with a Celestial Strong Exponent." Fire Phoenix answered. It flapped its wings and landed on the table.

Feng Jiu pursed her lips. A contemplation floated in her eyes. It happened again. Why did they only injured but not killed? What did those people intend to do?

Meanwhile, in a dense forest outside the city, on an airship, those Celestial Strong Exponents who attacked Feng Jiu and her party were reporting the battlefield situation to their master.

“In line with the Master’s order, we only hurt them and didn’t take their lives. Later, when we got the signal, we came back directly.” The seven or eight people who besieged Feng Jiu and Guan Xilin told the man inside the ship.

Next to them, another Celestial Strong Exponent also reported, “My subordinate has also told Feng Xiao that Feng Jiu is likely possessed – added salt to Feng Xiao’s injury. Feng Xiao couldn’t bear it that he vomited blood on the spot. My subordinate believes that there will be a good play when he wakes up.”

“Hehe, this Feng Jiu is such a character. Where on earth did this person come from? She is a true genius with all kinds of skills in one. It makes me feel reluctant to kill her.”

The voice was indistinct and changeable. It was as if the voice was not his original voice. No one could judge from the voice that the person was male or female, young or old. The only thing people noticed was that the voice contained a powerful pressure that terrified people. The Celestial Strong Exponents standing outside couldn’t help but bow their heads respectfully when they heard his voice.

“Tell me, what will Feng Xiao do to Feng Jiu next? Will he act as if nothing happened? Or, will he kill the other soul who took away his daughter’s body and destroyed his family?”

There was fascination in his voice, as if he was very interested in the Feng family’s later development.

#### **Chapter 1669: What to do?**

All the Celestial cultivators looked at each other when they heard this but kept silent. They were unsure. They couldn’t speculate about this unusual group of people, the Feng family, using the ordinary people’s psyche at all. The master’s alienation plan might be useful to others, but it was really uncertain if applied to the Feng clan. Otherwise, they would not be so interested in it.

They were interested because things were unknown. Even they wouldn’t know how things develop until the very end.

Seeing that they kept mum, the man inside asked, “What? You can’t tell? Is that a difficult question to answer?”

They hesitated. Finally, one of them answered, “To answer Master, Subordinate can’t guess the Feng family’s way of thinking. If it’s ordinary people, once they know such things, they will be at odds. But Feng Xiao’s reaction is still unknown. However, Subordinate thinks that we will know about it very soon.”

As long as Feng Xiao woke up, they would know how he dealt with this matter.

“Tch!” The man sneered. “I don’t have so much time to stay here. It’s just easy to clean up the Feng clan. What we really want to deal with is not these humble ants.”

Then, without waiting for those people to speak, the voice came out again. “But for sure, I’m very interested in their family. Let’s do this! Leave someone to watch them and see what they’re going to do.”

“Yes!”

The crowd answered. One of them hesitated, stepped forward and asked, “Master, after the result comes out, will the Feng clan still be destroyed? What should we do with this Feng Jiu? This woman is extraordinary. Subordinate is worried that if allowed to grow, it is bound to be a great disaster in the future.”

“It is bound to be a great disaster? Hehe, you really look up to her. She’s just an insignificant woman. Even if she’s an old monster who robbed another’s body, what can she do? Is it possible to turn the sky upside down on her own?”

The man disapproved. “Let him take charge of the Feng family! It’s just a small empire and not worth much. As for that Feng Jiu, I am curious about her future path. Just watch it! What interests me at present is how Feng Xiao will treat Feng Jiu when he wakes up. Put everything else on the back burner.”

Knowing their master’s temper well, they dare not say any more. They respectfully retreated to one side. At dawn, the airship left, leaving only one person to watch how things would unfurl...

With the first ray of sunshine falling on the earth, the street was gradually bustling with people in the early morning. The hawker’s cry was intermingled with all kinds of voices on the street, forming a lively and prosperous scene.

The commoners, those ordinary people, had no idea of what happened last night and the danger. This was the advantage of ordinary people. Nothing would happen to them. Those battles and Strong Exponents had no relevance to them.

In the inn, Feng Xiao, who had been unconscious the whole night, woke up. He slowly opened his eyes and looked at the top of the bed. He laid motionless as if he had a long, long dream.

This dream felt so real. However, there was grief amidst happiness. Even in his sleep, he still felt sad. When he woke up, the things before his coma leapt into his mind one by one, reminding him that everything was not a dream but a reality.

### **Chapter 1670: Instinct**

“Are you awake?” Shangguan Wanrong, who kept watch at the bedside, saw him awake and sighed with relief. Her face revealed a gentle smile.

Feng Xiao looked at her, composed himself, then asked, “How did I come back?”

“Last night, after Little Jiu and Guan Xilin returned, you still didn’t come back, so she asked Du Fan to go out to look for you. They didn’t find you in the alley until dawn. At that time, seeing you carried back, we were worried. Fortunately, you’re not seriously hurt.”

Shangguan Wanrong answered while tucking the quilt. “You don’t know how worried I was last night. Not only did you get hurt, but also Little Jiu and Xi Lin.”

Hearing that, Feng Xiao’s heart shook. Instinctively, he asked with urgency. “They were hurt? Are their injuries serious?”

“Alas! Little Jiu and Xilin said that they were fine and said those were only superficial wounds. But, I saw those injuries were not light. Xilin’s shoulder bone was stabbed by the sword, there are many large and small injuries. Some were so deep that bones were visible. Little Jiu’s hand and calf were slashed. Last night when she came back, she walked with a limp. Yet, she was still so worried that you’re in danger outside.”

Shangguan Wanrong sighed. “This child really cares about us. Even though she knows the danger, she left Fire Phoenix who can protect her around us. When she heard that you haven’t returned, she sent everyone out to look for you.”

Feng Xiao listened in silence. He felt very uncomfortable. At this time, there was a knock on the door.

“Mother, is Father already awake?”

Feng Jiu’s voice came from outside. Shangguan Wanrong in the room showed a soft smile and told Feng Xiao, “Look, our daughter has come to see you. She must be worried about you.” Then she got up and went to open the door.

Lying in bed, there was mixed feeling in Feng Xiao’s eyes. His heart seemed to struggle. At this moment, he seemed not to know how to face his daughter.

“Father, are you awake?”

Feng Jiu limped in. Her calf injury was already treated but not yet cured. Although there was a blue lotus inside her body that helped her injury recover quickly, after all, it was too eye-catching. So, she could only bandage the wound and put some medicine, letting her injuries heal slowly.

Feng Xiao turned his head slightly and watched his daughter walk towards him with his wife’s support, followed by Leng Shuang carrying medicine on both hands.

Looking at her complexion looked unwell, her beautiful face conspicuously pale, he couldn’t help asking, “Are you seriously hurt? Why are you so pale?” After asking this question, he paused.

After so many years together, some habits and concerns have become instinctive.

“I’m fine. I’ll be well after taking a few days rest.”

She walked forward with a smile, came to the bed and sat down. Together with her mother, she helped her father up from the bed, sat on the head of the bed and took the bowl of medicine from Leng Shuang.

“This is the Soothing Mind soup that I asked Leng Shuang to boil. Father received a great shock and fainted due to the retrograde flow of vital energy and blood. You’ll get well after drinking this medicine.” She scooped up a spoon and blew it, then spoonfed him with a smile. “Here, it’s not bitter.”

Feng Xiao looked at her quietly, as if he was really looking at her, but it seemed that he was looking at another person through her. What he replayed in his mind was scenes of the past...

He brought his daughter up single-handedly. When she was just born, she was a soft and frail crying baby. When she was four or five years old, she would follow him and call him in a soft and mellifluous voice, Father...

## Chapter 1671: Silent Tears

Behind him as they practiced martial arts together, was a small person, never once afraid of hardship, and when bullied for not having a mother, she would run to him and ask, where was her mother?

Gradually, she had grown up to become a young lady, and she quietly told him that she liked Murong Yixuan and she was going to marry him in the future, and become his bride, later....

That scene appeared in his mind, as if it had happened only yesterday, so clear and profound that it stirred up the emotions in his heart.

His daughter, his Qing Ge, was killed by Su Ruoyun's scheming? The daughter who had returned was strong and independent, confident and ostentatious, sometimes cold and aloof, sometimes eccentric, sometimes charming, sometimes wise and steady.

All these personality traits were what the former Qing Ge didn't possess. They didn't notice the changes after her return, and they didn't doubt her, because she was his daughter.

It was not only her appearance that was familiar, but the feeling, the blood relationship between relatives never made them doubt it. Until one day, someone told him that his daughter was dead, and that his daughter now was not actually his daughter.

Who could understand this feeling?

However, Little Jiu was not Su Ruoyun. Had Su Ruoyun disguised herself as his daughter, she would only want to benefit from the Feng Family and obtain everything for herself, she had only ever wanted to make use of them and never regarded them as her family.

But Little Jiu wasn't like that at all, he knew that very well, didn't he?

Over the last few years, he saw the way she treated her family members very clearly, and it was all real. She had regarded them as her own biological parents and grandfather, she had treated them as if they were her relatives. She had protected them. When the Feng Family had met with a calamity, she stood up and defended them.

She had supported everything by herself and shielded them from danger. It was her who had established the Phoenix Dynasty for them, and now it was also because of her that they could be reunited as husband and wife.

It was she who had travelled from the Phoenix Dynasty to the Eight Supreme Empires filled with strong exponents and fought through danger by herself to rescue Wanrong from Master Third Sun's hands.

What right did he have to blame her? What right did he have to say that she wasn't his daughter? And what right did he have to deny everything that she had done for the family?

Could he really deny everything his daughter had done because of the few words the man in black had said?

No!

Even if her soul no longer belonged to his daughter, she was the second daughter that the heavens had given to the Feng Family. The heavens knew that his daughter was gone and sent Little Jiu to them to replace Qing Ge so that she could replace her and be filial in her place to them.

Feng Jiu and Shangguan Wanrong glanced at each other, a little worried. Feng Xiao had been standing there in a daze with silent tears in his eyes as he watched Feng Jiu. The sadness made them feel somber.

“Father? What’s the matter? Do you feel unwell?” Feng Jiu asked softly, unable to hide her worry in her eyes and voice.

“Husband? What’s wrong with you?”

Shangguan Wanrong also asked worriedly. She held his hand and shook him gently until he came out of his daze: “Husband? What’s wrong with you? Talk to us! Don’t scare me.” What the hell was going on? Why did he become like that suddenly?

### **Chapter 1672: Always A Member of The Feng Family**

Feng Xiao came out of his daze. He looked at his daughter through the tears in his eyes and suddenly reached out and hugged her: “Little Jiu, I’m sorry, it’s all Father’s fault, I’m sorry, Qing Ge, I’m sorry, daughter, I’m sorry...”

He murmured and repeated the words over and over, apologising to Feng Jiu because he should never have had that moment of doubt. She had done so much for them and shown so much sincerity, yet, he actually doubted her for a moment, his heart was shaken by that.

He was apologising to her, and he was also apologising to his daughter Qing Ge, because he only realised at this moment that his daughter was no longer here. He had let her leave all alone, because he hadn’t protected her, he didn’t do his duty as her father to protect her and she left this life at such a young age.

He didn’t fulfill his responsibilities as her father and he didn’t protect her, it was his fault, it was his fault...

Feng Jiu was slightly startled, a little worried and uncertain. What was wrong with Father? He had said that men could bleed but never shed tears. A man like his never cried easily. Why was he crying and so sad, blaming himself now?

What happened?

“Father, did something happen? Tell me and I will figure out a solution.” She said softly and patted his back gently.

Shangguan Wanrong who was next to them was also taken aback when she saw Feng Xiao crying and blaming himself. Her eyes reddened and her heart felt anxious. Has something happened? Why else would he be like this?

After a long while, Feng Xiao finally calmed down. He wiped his tears and shook his head: “It’s me who has forgotten oneself, it’s fine, don’t worry.”

He had decided that he wouldn’t say anything about this to anyone, this was the end of the matter! Only he needed to grieve for Qing Ge’s departure, even Wanrong didn’t need to know.

When she saw that he wasn't going to say anything more, Feng Jiu didn't push further and just said: "Father, your medicine is getting cold, drink it first!"

"Sure." He straightened his mind and buried the matter deep in his heart. He took a long deep look at her, then took the bowl of medicine from her hand and drank the tranquility soup.

Feng Jiu noticed that her father's gaze seemed a little strange when he looked at her, a little complicated and also emotional, and finally, relief.

What happened to her father last night? Why did he seem so strange after he woke up this morning?

"Father, why are you looking at me like this? Do you have something to tell me?" She couldn't help but asked.

Feng Xiao looked at her and nodded. He handed the empty bowl to Wanrong and said to Feng Jiu: "Little Jiu, you have to remember that you are always my daughter, you will always be part of the Feng Family, no matter what happens, you will always be a member of the Feng Family, always Father's good daughter. Father hopes that you will be happy, this is not only the wish of your mother, but also the wish of your grandfather."

Feng Jiu's heart warmed upon hearing this. Although she didn't know why he had suddenly said those words to her, she still smiled happily and nodded: "I know, Father."

She had always known that her family treated her well, therefore, when she found out that Grandpa and the others had perished in the fire, she was devastated.

At this moment, outside, Guan Xilin who had seen the door ajar, stepped inside and asked: "Little Jiu, is Foster Father awake? How is his health? Is he alright?"

### **Chapter 1673: There Is Always A Rainbow After The Storm**

"Elder brother, you're here?" Feng Jiu looked back and saw him stride inside and said: "You haven't recovered from your injuries, why did you get out of bed?" Didn't I tell you to stay in bed to rest today?"

Guan Xilin waved his hand: "I can't lie in bed anymore, besides, it's just a mild injury, it's not a big problem." He walked over to the bed and looked at Feng Xiao who was sitting up leaning against the back of the bed. When he saw his eyes were flushed, he couldn't help but found it strange and asked: "Foster Father, are you feeling better today?"

"I'm better, don't worry." Feng Xiao nodded and said.

"That's good. Everyone was so worried when you were unconscious."

Shangguan Wanrong smiled lightly: "It's good that you are fine now, it was just a false alarm." She paused then spoke again: "Now that all of you have injuries, do you plan to nurse your injuries here or on the airship?"



“We will do so on the airship!” Feng Jiu said. She looked at her parents and said: “Since Father has woken up now, he will be fine. We should hurry back to look for Little Feng Ye. I’m afraid the longer we wait, the more danger he will be in.”

“Then, let’s get ready and set off!” Shangguan Wanrong looked at Feng Xiao and asked: “Can we leave in the afternoon?” She was worried about his health and wondered if the upcoming journey would overwhelm him.

“Yes, I’m fine. I can nurse my injuries on the airship for a day or two. The top priority is to go back to find Feng Ye.” He said in a somber voice: “Father and the others have been killed, as his elder brother, it is my duty to find Feng Ye!”

Upon hearing this, Guan Xilin nodded: “Then I shall go and tell Du Fan and the others to prepare to leave.” As soon as he had finished speaking, he nodded at Feng Jiu and turned around and walked out.

“Father, you get some rest first. I will go out and take a look, I will come back just before we leave.” Feng Jiu said and waved at Leng Shuang who was standing guard outside and asked her to support her walking.

“Your leg is injured, don’t walk about so much, just order them to do anything you need.” Feng Xiao couldn’t help but say. He watched as she hobbled out, worried that her injury would affect her walking in the future.

“It’s fine.” She looked back with a smile then walked out supported by Leng Shuang.

“This child is like that, she can’t slow down, let her go! She is a doctor, she knows her own condition.” Shangguan Wanrong said with a smile, then came over to the bed and sat down. She looked at Feng Xiao and said: “Are you really alright?”

“I’m fine.” Feng Xiao said.

When she heard this, Shangguan Wanrong looked at him and said: “But why do I feel like there is something bothering you? Can you not say what it is? If you can’t speak about it then I won’t ask anymore.”

Feng Xiao looked at her and sighed softly: “It’s really nothing. I just feel that too many things have happened recently and I just have a hard time accepting all these encounters, that’s all. When I think of Father and the others perishing in the fire with not a single Feng Guard surviving, and Feng Ye and Yangyang the two children whose whereabouts are unknown, my heart is just...”

When she heard those words, Shangguan Wanrong was relieved: “Recently, too many things have happened, but no one’s life is smooth sailing, everyone will experience setbacks and sufferings during the course of their lives. Everyone will encounter something out of their control and situations where they are powerless. The heavens has arranged these things, and since we are unable to change them, we have to try to accept it! I believe that after the suffering, everything will be beautiful, just like there will always be a rainbow after the storm.”

## **Chapter 1674: Greatly Shaken**

This matter seemed to be over for now. Even though Feng Xiao knew about it, he didn't say anything, nor did he have any intention to say anything. He would keep this secret buried in his heart, adjusted his frame of mind, and followed them onto the airship.

The dead were gone and the living were still here, he needed to keep looking forward, they still had a long future ahead of them...

On the other side of the Xuan Yuan Empire, when Xuanyuan Moze had received his father's letter and rushed back, anxiety had spread through his heart and his heart felt heavy.

If it wasn't an emergency, if things hadn't happened suddenly, he wouldn't have rushed back to the Imperial Palace when something had happened at Feng Jiu's house.

"Master, we are nearly at the Imperial City, do we enter the Palace first or are we going back to the residence first?" Gray Wolf who was beside Xuanyuan Moze asked.

"We'll enter the Palace." A somber voice came from his mouth. As he stood on the airship, he looked into the distance through his hands. The airship flew directly over the gate of the Imperial City and stopped directly outside the Palace Gate.

Sixteen black robed guards leaped off the airship and stood in two rows, one on the left and one on the right. Xuanyuan Moze walked off the airship, followed by Gray Wolf and Shadow One. Under the escort of everyone, he made his way into the inner hall.

As soon as the Palace Guards saw him, they bowed their heads respectfully and saluted. Everyone felt confident when they saw his return.

"Subordinates greet Master!"

A black robed guard came out and knelt down on one knee and bowed.

Xuanyuan Moze stopped and looked at the Black Guard in front of him and said solemnly: "Tell me the whole story!" As soon as his voice fell, he continued walking.

The Black Guard stepped forward and came to his side. He nodded at Gray Wolf and Shadow One then whispered in a low voice next to him: "Recently a force has appeared that has been pulling various forces together. These people have sneaked into our various checkpoints and ambushed and destroyed us. Many people were killed and several of our bases were destroyed. In addition to this, the power in the Palace is somewhat distributed, and quite a lot of people are up to no good on the sly. Also, several empires outside are putting pressure on our Xuan Yuan Empire."

"About half a month ago, when Country Ruler went hunting, he encountered a powerful enemy ambush and his dantian was destroyed. This news has been suppressed and we don't dare to let it out. Subordinate is afraid that if the news spreads, the Xuan Yuan Empire will be greatly shaken."

After he listened to the Black Guard's words, Xuanyuan Moze's expression became ice cold. Even Gray Wolf and Shadow One's expressions were solemn. Such a big thing had actually happened.

When Master received the letter, it only stated that a major event had happened in the Palace and that he was to return quickly, but they hadn't expected the situation to be so serious. Several empires being

pressured, their subordinate forces being destroyed, and their Palace forces dispersed, who was it? Who could have the ability to disrupt their Xuan Yuan Empire in such a short time?

“How is he now?” He asked calmly.

The Black Guard was stunned for a moment, but he knew who he was asking after, he was referring to the Country Ruler, so he said immediately: “Subordinate has ordered someone to take the appearance of Country Ruler and take his place for the time being. At the same time, I have moved Country Ruler to somewhere safe so that he can recover from his injuries. However, according to the doctors, Country Ruler can only live as a mortal for the rest of his life.”

Upon hearing this, Xuanyuan Moze’s lips were slightly pursed and his fists in his sleeves tightened. The coldness of his whole body was fierce and compelling, his voice was like a thousand year old icicle.

“Investigate! I must know who is behind all this at all costs!”

“Yes.” The Black Guard responded immediately and vanished.

### **Chapter 1675: Banished Down To Earth**

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze arrived at the inner hall and saw his father who was recovering from his injuries, he felt as if his father had suddenly aged overnight. His spiritual energy had completely disappeared, and at this time, he was just like an ordinary old man with grey hair. He wrinkled his eyebrows slightly and appeared to be in a deep sleep.

If he hadn’t seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn’t dare believe that this temperamental, arrogant, tough person would have become like this.

Even though he was unwilling to call him father, he was indeed his father. He thought that he could be very cold towards him, but as he saw him lying there, his heart unexpectedly filled with anger.

Gray Wolf had brought a chair over to the side of the bed for his Master to sit down on. He then retreated with Shadow One and stood guard outside. Once outside, Gray Wolf who had been silent all this time couldn’t help but speak.

“Who do you think it could be? Who would have such great abilities? The Country Ruler is so strong and yet he was...”

Shadow One’s eyes were deep, he was silent for a while, then he said; “I’m afraid that he must be quite an extraordinary person to make the other Empires put pressure against us. If we are not careful, I’m afraid that our Xuan Yuan Empire might end up like Phoenix Empire and be torn apart.”

“How come I get the feeling it’s aimed at us and the Ghost Doctor? Amongst our enemies we have come across in the past, I don’t think there has ever been such a powerful enemy that existed before!” Gray Wolf was puzzled. Hell’s Palace’s power was so powerful, and extremely careful as well, and yet were discovered by those people.

To know their bases so well, this person must have been a spy who had infiltrated them, otherwise, it would be impossible to have achieved this.

Inside the hall, Xuanyuan Mo Ze watched the person on the bed closely as he woke up slowly. The moment he opened his eyes and their eyes met, the two of them were silent. In the end, it was the Country Ruler who spoke first.

“You’re back? Did your journey go well?”

When he heard the voice that lacked breath and energy, Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s eyes moved slightly. Instead of answering his questions, he asked: “Do you know who attacked you?”

“He’s not from the Eight Supreme Empires.”

The Country Ruler narrowed his eyes slightly as he spoke, as if he could see the scene of that day in front of him: “The techniques of those people are very peculiar. Their cultivation bases are very strong and their marital skills are extraordinary. I’m guessing that they are most probably from one of the forces from the upper reaches.”

Upon hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze frowned slightly: “We haven’t dealt with those people before, so why would they attack us suddenly?”

“They are trying to bring down the Xuan Yuan Empire, other than seeking revenge, what else would they be after? The people over there aren’t interested in the Empires here. Since they lack interest, then the only reasonable explanation would be revenge.” The Country Ruler spoke very slowly, pausing at each word.

The cultivation base in his body had been abolished, his spiritual energy had been dissipated, and his dantian destroyed. If it weren’t for his Nascent Soul base, he would have lost his life. He had been in a high position for many years, as a ruler of the country and as the leader of the country, it was unexpected that he would be in such a plight.

For a strong immortal cultivator, to have his cultivation abolished and becoming a mortal is like being knocked out of Heaven and banished down to earth from the sky. If he hadn’t experienced so many things in his life and his mind wasn’t so extraordinary, he would have found this drastic change unacceptable and tried to end his life.

Though he had lost his cultivation, it was useless worrying about that now. Fortunately, he had an outstanding son and what he couldn’t do, his son would definitely be able to do!

#### **Chapter 1676: Seated Firmly In The East Palace**

After he listened to his words, Xuanyuan Mo Ze was silent. After a while, he stood up: “Nurse your health well! Leave the rest to me.” Saying that, he turned around and left without another word.

“Wait a minute.” The Country Ruler called out to him.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze stopped and looked back at him: “Is there anything else?”

“Did you not bring my daughter-in-law back with you?” The Country Ruler asked.

“Something happened in her family and she has gone back to deal with it.” He walked away as soon as he had finished speaking.

As soon as Gray Wolf and Shadow One saw him come out, they followed their Master to the Palace quarters that was used by him. This part of the Palace was where their Master would conduct his business. When they saw their Master head towards there, they knew that their Master wasn't planning on returning to his residence.

Just after Xuanyuan Mo Ze had sat down and picked up the latest piece of information to peruse, a Black Guard hurried inside to report to him.

"Master, Duke Cheng has entered the Palace and wishes to see the Country Ruler. He is making a scene in the main hall right now and has injured a few Palace Guards."

Upon hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze frowned slightly and said in a calm voice: "Let's go out!"

"But Duke Cheng has brought several leaders who help run the Imperial City and said that they've learned about the Country Ruler being injured seriously. They want to enter the Palace to protect the Country Ruler and they would kill anyone who tried to stop them."

The Black Guard said. He hesitated before continuing: "At the moment, there is no stopping them, they seem intent on entering the East Palace. That's why subordinate has come to report to Master immediately so that Master can tell subordinate what to do." After all, Duke Cheng is a member of the Xuan Yuan Imperial Clan, if his intention was to kill, then...

Xuanyuan Mo Ze listened to all this information with a calm face. He put the material he was reading down on the table and stood up with a calm face and walked out. Gray Wolf and Shadow One followed immediately upon seeing this.

In the main hall.

A man with a chubby stature dressed in splendid purple robes stood with his hands behind his back as he glared at the guard in front of him. Behind the man stood about a dozen guards dressed in Imperial City Guard uniforms and one or two men dressed in Court Officials uniform.

"Truly presumptuous! You dare block the way of this Lord? Have you eaten the heart of a bear and taken the courage of a leopard? Step aside! If you don't step aside, then you better be careful or this Lord will kill you!" The man dressed in splendid purple robes shouted. With a flick of his sleeves, a blast of air flowed out and the guards in front of his were blasted away.

Those guards were tolerant due to his status. Even though they were injured by the airflow of the opponent, they were afraid to use too much force, but at the same time, they had to stop them from getting past them. When they heard a cold and low voice, the guards were delighted and looked up immediately.

"Oh? How come this Lord didn't know that there is anyone else in this Palace who can kill anyone at will?"

Upon hearing his voice, everyone's hearts were shaken, even the splendid purple robed Duke Cheng couldn't help but feel a flicker of fear. As he turned back to look at the figure in black robes approaching from a short distance away, the severe expression on his face was replaced by a wide smile.

"Ha ha ha, Mo Ze is back!"

He greeted him with an elder's gesture: "Mo Ze!" It's good that you are back, it's so good that you are back. You don't know this, but ever since you left, so many things have happened in the Palace. I was worried at first, but now that you're back, I can finally rest assured."

"Greetings Your Royal Highness The Crown Prince!" All the guards hurried knelt on one knee and saluted respectfully in awe.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze stopped in front of them, his deep sharp eyes flickered over each and every one of them

### **Chapter 1677: Palace Shakedown**

Finally, his eyes landed on the dozen or so Imperial City Guards who had knives with them. His voice was icy cold when he spoke: "Who allowed the Imperial City Guards to bring their blades with them into the Palace?"

When the dozen or so guards heard this, their hearts trembled and they knelt down immediately: "Your Highness, please have mercy!"

Upon seeing this, Duke Cheng who had been watching at the side said hurriedly: "Mo Ze, it's like this, I..." Before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Xuanyuan Mo Ze's voice.

"Gray Wolf, Shadow One, cut off their right arms!"

"Yes!"

Gray Wolf and Shadow One who had received their orders responded immediately, and before anyone could react, a glint of cold light could be seen flashing across in an instant. Sharp screams struck everyone's eardrums and their screams reverberated through the skies of the Palace and people couldn't help but be startled.

His Royal Highness had returned and the Palace was reorganised. Who would dare to be presumptuous?

When Duke Cheng saw the dozens or so arms flying across in front of him one by one, the bloody scene made his legs soft and his body trembled involuntarily.

He was afraid of Xuanyuan Mo Ze; his methods were so cruel, he was a cold-blooded and merciless person, a demon who killed without so much as a blink! If he wanted someone killed, all he had to do was order it to be done. He was sure that if he had violated his baseline, it wouldn't have just been these guards losing their arms, but it would have been him this Lord...

When he thought of this, he couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart and his face became paler. He really shouldn't have entered the Palace today. He thought that Xuanyuan Mo Ze hadn't returned yet, but who knew, he was already in the Palace?

Xuanyuan Mo Ze ignored the dozen or so guards who fell on the ground howling and he ignored the dozens or so arms that were stacked in front of him. He stepped forward and came to stand in front of Duke Cheng: "What did you say you entered the Palace to do earlier?"

Duke Cheng swallowed. He raised his sleeves and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, he said in a shaky voice: "No, nothing, I, I was thinking, I was thinking of coming to see you, your Imperial Father. But since you are back now, I can go back without any worry."

"That's good." Xuanyuan Mo Ze said with his hands behind his back and stared at Duke Cheng with a deep and sharp gaze. He said in a cold voice: "This Lord doesn't want to see anyone taking advantage of situations in times of trouble. If anyone dares scheme under this Lord's eyes, his fate will end in death!"

"Yes yes yes, I know, I will make sure everyone understands. Not to mention you Mo Ze, even I will not tolerate anyone who dares to scheme!" Duke Cheng responded hurriedly and pretended to be righteous.

Upon hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at him and said: "Go back!"

"Alright, I will go back first. Please send my regards to your Imperial Father. Another day, I will visit him another day." Duke Cheng said and left quickly. Those guards who were on the ground fought against the pain of losing their arm and left with him.

The broken arms on the ground were dealt with by the Palace Guards swiftly. There wasn't even a drop of blood stain left. After peace had been restored, Xuanyuan Mo Ze turned and returned to his Palace quarters.

The news of Xuanyuan Mo Ze's return to the Palace had spread quickly, along with the shakedown with Duke Cheng in the Palace. This made those people who were eager to cause trouble reevaluate, as some didn't dare to act rashly.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze took advantage of this time and dealt with the internal and external affairs...

### **Chapter 1678: The Former Yihua Palace**

On the other side in the Phoenix Empire, Feng Jiu and the others had finally returned to the Imperial City.

The airship flew directly into the city and stopped outside the gates of the Imperial Palace. As news of their return spread, the leaders of the various forces and Family Patriarchs of various families sent spies to keep watch.

In fact, the Feng Family had always treated them really well, but, who could be the strong opponent they had offended? It had brought them such a catastrophe, even though they had wanted to help them, they didn't dare to help them.

Now that they heard news that Feng Jiu and Feng Xiao had returned, all their attention had fallen to the Palace.

Old Family Patriarch Geng had rushed straight to the Palace upon learning the news. The Feng Guards and people from Hell's Palace had also rushed to the Palace Gate to greet them. When the eight Feng Guard Captains saw their Master, Feng Jiu's return, their eyes were red.

"Subordinates greet Master!"

After the eight of them saluted to Feng Jiu, they turned to Feng Jiu and saluted: "Family Head."

“Ghost Doctor.” Ren Xiang stepped forward and bowed. He said; “I am here under the orders of my Master to assist you. If there is anything you need my help with, just tell me and I will get it done for you.”

Feng Jiu’s gaze flicked across the eight Feng Guard Captains. She could see that Luo Yu, Fan Lin, Qi Kang and the others were well, but they were unable to conceal the pain in their eyes.

At the side was Ren Xiang, the owner of Qingfeng Tower, whom Xuanyuan Mo Ze had left in charge to deal with the Hell’s Palace forces on this side. It was also thanks to him that he had been transferred over here because he had assassinated those people who had been lurking around here.

“Where was my Grandfather and the others burned?” She asked, her eyes fell onto Luo Yu.

Luo Yu lowered his head slightly and said: “Subordinate will lead Master over.” All of them led the way, Feng Jiu and the others were brought to the place where Feng Sanyuan and Su Xi had been trapped by the flames that fateful night.

The group of people walked through the Palace in silence. They could see that half of the Feng Guards were missing and the Imperial Palace had obviously been restored, their hearts felt so uncomfortable seeing this. Especially Feng Jiu who hadn’t spoken since she had stepped into the Palace, each step she took felt heavier than the previous step.

“Master, this is the Palace building.”

Luo Yu stopped and looked at her, then at Feng Xiao, and said: “That night, except for Feng Ye and Zhao Yang those two children, no one else survived. By the time we had entered from the secret tunnel, we saw the injured and weary Retired Emperor from a distance, he was injured by two Celestial Strong Exponents from behind and was thrown into the raging flames.”

Speaking of this, he stopped and lowered his head: “We had wanted to rush inside to rescue them, but we didn’t in the end. Subordinates deserve to die!” The eight of them knelt down.

Feng Jiu took a deep breath and exhaled slowly, as she looked at the burnt down Palace building, her heart ached. The whole Palace building had been burnt so badly that she didn’t think the corpses of her Grandfather and the others would have survived.

The other parts of the Palace had been somewhat restored, but over here, it still looked like ruins. She stepped forwards. When her eyes swept past a plaque, she looked at the burnt characters in a daze.

Yihua? This was Yihua Palace? Back then, this was where Murong Yixuan had lived.

Yihua Palace was relatively remote and further away from the Main Hall. She hadn’t expected that Grandfather and the others would have been hunted to this place, and finally died and buried here. A big fire had burnt everything to ashes....

“Father! Son has returned!”

A choking voice drifted to Feng Jiu’s ears and she recovered from her daze. She saw her father had knelt down on both knees and was kowtow-ing to the ruins.

**Chapter 1679: Origin**



Shangguan Wanrong who had been standing next to him also knelt down quietly next to Feng Xiao and kowtow-ed three times.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu also came to her father's side and knelt down, and kowtow-ed three times towards the ruins: "Grandfather, Grandmother, rest assured! We will find Little Feng Ye!"

Guan Xilin who had been standing at the side also knelt down with Feng Jiu and kowtow-ed three times respectfully. This grandfather who wasn't related to him by blood treated him far better and cared more about him than his own grandfather did.

After they had all finished paying their respects, they headed to the Main Hall. Once inside, Ren Xiang asked: "We haven't found out who is behind this attack yet. Aren't you worried that you will attract the attention of the culprits by arriving on the airship? The strength of those people are even higher than that of Celestial Strong Exponents, there is really no room for error. If they have seen you, I'm afraid that the consequences will be disastrous."

Even if Feng Jiu had a good cultivation base and the protection of the ancient sacred beast, but, if she were to be besieged by many Celestial Strong Exponents, she would probably find it difficult to protect herself, let alone other people.

He had originally thought that they would return quietly, he definitely hadn't expected their airship to pass through the Imperial City and stop outside the gate of the Imperial Palace. As soon as they had appeared, everyone in the city knew about their return. Naturally, if there were people spying in secret, they would also have noticed their return.

Feng Jiu was silent for a moment, and then she said: "We already met those people on our way back. I also learned from my Father that those people know that we have killed some of their own, therefore, no matter where we are, there is no hiding from them."

When Ren Xiang and Luo Yu heard this, they were shocked: "They know? Then you..."

Feng Xiao took a deep breath and exhaled slowly. He refocused his thoughts and said in a serious voice: "We don't know what their plans are. They intercepted us on our way here but didn't try to kill us. We have been discussing this on our way here but we haven't come up with any explanation. Have you found any clues here? Do you know who these people are?"

"These people aren't from the Eight Supreme Empires."

Ren Xiang glanced at them and said: "You may not know this, the Eight Supreme Empires don't cover all of this continent. In comparison to other places, the area where the Eight Supreme Empires is located is only regarded as the lower reaches. The area occupied by the upper reaches is not such an area, even powerful Nascent Soul cultivators would be equivalent to feathers over there. I have analysed that to possess such strength, they can only come from the forces from the upper reaches, and only the people over there would dare make an enemy of Hell's Palace."

With regards to the upper reaches, Feng Jiu had only vaguely heard of it. She had never been there before, nor had she had any contact with anyone from there. If this matter was indeed related to the forces over there, then she's afraid that this trouble...

Their emotions were heavy, especially when they listened to what Feng Jiu had just been told, that they would know such top secret matters, their abilities were shocking, if they had really planned on destroying the Feng Family members, then they were afraid...

"They probably won't attack us at the moment." Feng Jiu said, and stood up: "Since we are still safe now, we should focus on finding Little Feng ye first."

After a pause, she looked at Luo Yu, Fan Lin and the others: "Have you searched everywhere in the Palace and the Imperial City? Has anyone been sent to the neighbouring towns to look? What about Peach Blossom Ridge? Did anyone follow the secret tunnel to search for them?"

### **Chapter 1680: How Will We Leave**

"Other than the secret tunnel that Master took us once, does the Palace have another secret tunnel?" Luo Yu asked and looked at his Master: "We only found two secret tunnels in the Palace, we don't know of any more in the Palace."

Their knowledge was limited and though they had searched everywhere, they weren't able to find any clues.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu's eyes flickered: "There is another secret tunnel, I think they have probably left using that secret tunnel." As soon as she had finished speaking, she walked in the direction of the secret tunnel.

Everyone followed behind her quickly. Under Feng Jiu's leadership, they arrived at the secret tunnel Su Xi had sent Little Feng Ye and Zhao Yang through that night. They discovered that the mechanism to the door of the secret tunnel had been destroyed and the door was completely sealed off. They were more certain that they had left from this secret tunnel because of this.

"Have someone open this door and follow the secret tunnel to find them. Also send some men to Tianlin City to look for them. If I'm correct, they should be there."

"Alright, we will go right away!" Luo Yu and the others responded and split up.

On the other side, in the Trafficker's Market in one of the neighbouring cities to the Imperial City were large iron cages with many slaves locked within them.

There were big slaves and small slaves, old and young, male and female. They were also sorted into upper class, middle class and lower class, and kept in the iron cages to await being sold. Other than a few who were sold there by their Masters, most of these slaves were sent here.

There were more children than adults. Within one of these iron cages were Zhao Yang and Little Feng Ye. The two of them were sitting leaning against the iron cage, their faces were dirty, and the clothes on their body no longer looked like what they used to.

Although they had escaped the arrest of the tall thin man, they were unable to escape being targeted by traffickers. A few traffickers had waited for them in secret and ambushed them. Though they struggled, they were unable to escape and finally, they fell into the hands of these men and ended up being locked in here.

"Sunny, what shall we do?"

“Don’t worry, I have a plan.” Zhao Yang whispered and spoke a few words in his ear while he dug for two pills in his waist belt. They each swallowed one pill.

After the time of about half a stick of incense, their bodies were covered in red spots and they screamed: “Ah! It’s so uncomfortable, so uncomfortable...” The two of them rolled on the ground and cried.

“What’s going on!” The people outside walked over to take a look and saw five or six children sitting on one side of the iron cage, and on the other side, two people were rolling around on the ground, their skin covered in red spots.

“Why do these two little devils have red spots on their bodies?” The person with a whip in his hand asked suspiciously.

The other person said: “Look at the red spots, doesn’t it resemble smallpox? Could these two little devils have smallpox?” He took a few steps back as he spoke.

When the person with the whip heard what he had said, he was also taken aback and backed away hurriedly: “Smallpox? If they infect the others, how will we be able to report to our superiors?”

“Let’s put these two little devils in the firewood shed in the back first, then we will find a doctor to determine if it is indeed smallpox.”

Therefore, after their discussion, they summoned two odd-jobbers and removed Sunny and Little Feng Ye from the iron cage. They took them directly to the firewood shed in the back and locked them up.

When the two of them were thrown into the firewood shed, they cried loudly until they heard the people leave. Zhao Yang then stepped forward and helped Sunny up: “Get up, let’s find a way out of here.”

Little Feng Ye looked around the firewood room and said: “But the door is locked, how will we leave?”