

Ghost Doctor 1741

Chapter 1741: Over To You

They glanced at each other, but none of them spoke.

They had never fought against the Ghost Doctor before, so naturally they wouldn't know her what level her strength was. However, someone who could force the Glorious East Country Ruler to surrender must have extraordinary strength and by no means a simple person.

In the main hall of the Glorious East Palace, Guan Xilin, Du Fan and the eight Feng Guard Captains stood along the left and right sides. Leng Shuang and Leng Hua were standing on each side of the throne, and sitting on the throne was Feng Jiu in her dazzling red dress.

She leaned back in the throne and rested her cheek on her hand as she looked at the Glorious East Country Ruler. She spoke slowly: "Since you have recognised me as your Master, then I will hand over the following things for you to deal with."

The Glorious East Country Ruler swallowed and asked: "Master please explain."

"You will deal with the remaining two Empires. I want the two Empires to disappear in a month's time!" She said in a calm voice.

The Glorious East Country Ruler was shocked upon hearing this: "One month? How can it be done in a month? The distance between these two Empires is also quite far."

"Can you not get it done?" She glanced at him and asked slowly.

When he saw her gaze sweeping across to him, the Glorious East Country Ruler lowered his head quickly and said: "Yes! I will definitely get it done within a month! I will not let Master down!"

"Elder brother, take some men to assist him. I want these two Empires to disappear within a month!" Feng Jiu said and looked at Guan Xilin.

"No problem!" Guan Xilin responded and accepted his task.

As for the Glorious East Country Ruler, he was overjoyed when he heard this. That's great! Things will get done easier with Guan Xilin's help.

Feng Jiu thought for a while and then said: "Take Cloud Devouring and Old White with you as well! Let them gain more experience. That's all for today, go and have a rest!"

"Yes." Everyone responded and then walked out. Only Guan Xilin remained behind.

"Little Jiu, are you not afraid of future repercussions taking in this Glorious East?" Guan Xilin asked, worried about this matter. After all, it was only this Glorious East Country Ruler who had made the Heaven and Earth contract.

"It's not a problem."

She smiled and said: "With this lesson, even if they haven't made a Heaven and Earth contract, they wouldn't dare make an enemy out of us. Moreover, there are many benefits taken in Glorious East. At least right now Glorious East is committed, and if they dare to be disloyal in the future, it's not too late to destroy them then either."

"Since this is your decision, then we will deal with it as you say!" Guan Xilin walked over to the side and sat down. He spoke again: "Just leave everything else to us, we will handle it. Are you going to Xuan Yuan Empire next? I assume Mo Ze has been waiting anxiously."

"Well, I will go and see if there are any more problems over there and help him deal with any matters. After that, I will go to the upper reaches of the mainland." She looked outside deeply, unable to forget the scene of destruction that took her family.

"Alright, don't worry! Leave everything to me." He said in a calm voice.

Feng Jiu nodded. She looked at him and smiled: "I will take Gray Wolf, Leng Shuang and the others with me to Xuan Yuan Empire tomorrow. If there's anything you need, just get in touch with us."

Guan Xilin responded when he heard this: "Alright, I know what to do."

That night, the people of the Glorious East Empire bandaged their wounds, adjusted their breath and recuperated their qi. As for the Feng Guards, they had already settled into their resting place and left two guards on guard.

The next morning, as the sky brightened, Feng Jiu left quietly with Gray Wolf and the others, leaving the Glorious East Empire...

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Chapter 1742: Face To Face With Each Other

Xuan Yuan Empire

Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at the person standing in front of him wearing a white robe, with an elegant and gentle smile on his face, who looked like an immortal, and his brows wrinkled tightly.

"What are you doing here?" He had made no attempt to hide his dislike for him in his tone of voice.

He had never liked him since the first time he had met him, this man who would always inadvertently appear in front of the woman he loved and hung around. In his opinion, every memory of him was of him struck to his woman's side, what an eyesore.

Mo Chen's beautiful face smiled elegantly and gently, like an immortal. He looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze who was sitting at his desk wearing a black robe. Having not seen him in half a year, it seemed that the royal aura on him had become even fiercer. His whole body exuded a domineering arrogance which made him sigh: An Emperor Star would always be a Emperor Star.

"Don't worry, I'm not looking for you. I've come here to wait for Feng Jiu." He walked slowly over to the chair beside him and sat down. When he picked up the teacup on the table and saw that there was no

water for tea, he said to Shadow One who was hidden in the shadows: "Shadow One, get someone to make me some tea! I haven't even drank any water on my way here."

Shadow One who had been standing in the shadows, glanced at Mo Chen who had made himself at home, then he glanced at his sullen-faced Master. When he saw that his Master hadn't said a word, he walked out and ordered a servant to make two cups of tea. He brought the tea in personally and placed a teacup on the table in front of his Master, and the other teacup next to the chair Mo Chen was sitting on.

"Then you should know that she is not here." Xuanyuan Mo Ze took a sip of his tea, his face still sullen.

A man, and one that looked like a little white face, just barged into the room to tell him that he was here to wait for his woman, that feeling was unimaginable.

He knew that his woman was very popular, and if he wasn't careful, someone else would take a fancy to her. It just so happened that so many things had happened during these six months and they hadn't seen each other for more than half a year. Moreover, the two of them tended to spend more time apart than together, it was no wonder that he felt a sense of crisis.

Mo Chen nodded: "Well, I know she is not here, but I'm sure she will be back soon, so I will wait for her here." He wore an elegant and gentle smile on his face as he glanced at Xuanyuan Mo Ze and drank his tea.

Then, he said unhurriedly: "Furthermore, I intend to stay by her side this time. After she has dealt with the matters here, I think she will want to go to the upper reaches of the mainland. It just so happens that I am familiar with the place there, so you don't have to worry about her with me by her side."

Shadow One who was standing at the side wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. The temperature in the palace seemed to have gotten colder and there was a murderous aura in the air. He felt extremely anxious standing there.

Did this Young Master Mo come here to stir up trouble on purpose? Was he not worried that Master would end his life if he got angry?

However, speaking of this, out of the two of them, whose strength was more powerful?

As he thought of this, he couldn't help but swept his eyes back and forth between the two of them, guessing secretly. Young Master Mo had originally come from one of the families of the upper reaches of the mainland. It was rumoured that his family had an extraordinary position over there, and he is also Old Man Tianji. His background was not inferior to his Master at all.

Furthermore, he also had a good body, that immortal-like face, an ethereal temperament and profound and mysterious strength. If he really had any intention of snatching the Ghost Doctor away from his Master, he was indeed a strong contender.

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Chapter 1743: Chanced Upon A Fight

"Really? Then this Lord has to see whether you are qualified to say this!" As soon as he had spoken, the teacup lid in his hand shot out in an instant towards Mo Chen with a blinding force.

Mo Chen who had been drinking his tea raised his head and glanced at him with a gentle smile: "I'm happy to fight with you." As he spoke, he stretched out his hand and spun it.

The teacup lid that had been coming towards him no longer moved forwards. Instead, it circled in mid-air and with the movement of his gestures, the teacup lid fell into his hand slowly, easily eliminating Xuanyuan Mo Ze's attack.

"One teacup lid for one teacup, I already have mine, I will return this to you!" He spoke in a gentle voice and the teacup lid flew out swiftly.

Upon seeing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze stretched out two fingers and caught the teacup lid firmly and placed it back on top of his teacup. He stood up and in an instant, his black figure flashed past and he swept out.

Mo Chen put his teacup down when he saw this and walked outside slowly with a gentle smile on his face. He looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze who was standing outside the Palace and smiled: "I have only just arrived and you've made a move against me, that's not very hospitable of you!"

"I have offered you tea to drink, how am I not being hospitable? In that case, since this Lord hasn't seen you for such a long time, I will give you a big meeting present!" As soon as his low and magnetic voice had spoken, his black figure flashed out and attacked Mo Chen who was standing with his hand behind his back.

Mo Chen's spirit aura was released in an instant, his white clothes flicked up and his ink-black hair flew up. He didn't appear afraid to face Xuanyuan Mo Ze and remained as calm as ever, with a gentle smile on his face.

He didn't attack until Xuanyuan Mo Ze's black figure had moved closer to him. Two figures, one in black and one in white were engaged in a diplomatic fight in the palace. The powerful air currents surged from the two of them even though they were fighting with bare hands. Every blow startled the Black Guards and Shadow One.

This was a battle between highly skilled opponents!

There were no weapons in hand and yet the aura that permeated the surroundings was so strong. The spiritual aura coming from the two of them seemed similar, and their coercion were also comparable with each other. Their speed was extremely fast that Shadow One and the others couldn't even see all their attacking moves, only that the black and white figures were not conceding.

“Boom!”

Shadow One's eyes widened when he saw his Master's palm had tightened into a fist and slammed it directly into Mo Chen's eye. Mo Chen hissed and covered his eye as he retreated backwards. When he removed his hand from his eye, a bruise had appeared around his left eye and the bruised red eye socket seemed out of place on his immortal-like face. He looked a little strange and everyone couldn't help but smiled when they saw this.

“You hit my face?” Mo Chen's gentle face cracked and he was unable to hold the smile on his face.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at him calmly and the corners of his mouth curled up as his mood lifted: “This Lord has only added some colour to your eyes, it looks more pleasing to the eye.”

The corners of Mo Chen's mouth twitched: “I see, well then I suppose I should thank you.” As soon as he had spoken, he made another move.

“No need, this is something this Lord ought to do.” He had wanted to hit him a long time ago. In fact, one punch wasn't enough, he should probably punch the other eye as well.

However, when he saw the figure in red walking in from outside out of the corner of his eyes, a gleam of light flicked across his eyes, and he held back the punch he was about to throw and allowed himself to be hit by Mo Chen instead...

Chapter 1744: Hug Around The Waist

“Oomph!”

“Pfft!”

There was a muffled groan and blood spurted out of his mouth as he staggered backwards.

Mo Chen was a little stunned, as if he hadn't expected this to happen. He should have been able to avoid that blow easily. Also, why did he retrieve his fist just as he was about to hit him?

Moreover, even though his palm had hit his body, he had reduced his strength by seventy percent. He knew that the lethality of that palm that struck him wouldn't have made him cough up blood.

Just as he was in confusion about the situation, he heard a familiar voice exclaiming. He turned his head instinctively and when he saw the figure in red passing him like the wind, he understood what had just happened.

“Ze!”

Feng Jiu helped him up and looked at his pale face that lit up immediately in surprise and joy when he saw her. His deep eyes were unable to hide his joy and affection.

“Ah Jiu...”

As soon as he had spoken, he fell into her arms and fainted.

“Ze!” She held him up and never asked Mo Chen why he was here. She carried Xuanyuan Mo Ze and brought him directly to his bedroom.

Shadow One who had been watching in the shadows was stunned. He hadn’t expected his Master to have such a trick up his sleeve. It had completely overthrown everything he thought he knew about his Master. So it turned out that when his Master was jealous, he could be capable of doing something like this...

At that moment, he stepped out of the shadows. Mo Chen glanced at him then quickly followed.

Gray Wolf who had come back with Feng Jiu was dumbfounded when he witnessed what had happened. He was going to step forward to help support his Master but was held back by Leng Hua next to him. Immediately afterwards, he saw that the Ghost Doctor had carried his Master up.

It was undeniable that when he watched his imposing and domineering Master being carried by the Ghost Doctor, a princess, he was really confused.

Had the Ghost Doctor disguised herself as a man for so long that she had forgotten she was a woman? Where on this earth would a woman carry a man in her arms like he was a princess? Maybe his Master was very happy and content, and he enjoyed it too. However, he found it very strange.

Leng Shuang who was beside him watched expressionless, but she couldn’t deceive anyone with the softening of her eyebrows and her slight smile.

It was Leng Hua who had laughed loudly: “Master is so direct. Hell’s Lord hasn’t seen Master in a long time, I’m sure he has missed her very much!” Saying that, he looked at Mo Chen who was in front of him in his white robe, walking forward slowly.

Mo Chen was in a daze from watching Feng Jiu carrying Xuanyuan Mo Ze and at the realisation of Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s scheming.

He never knew that a woman could do this. Carrying a man with her arms wrapped around his waist. That scene was so strange, and yet, it also seemed so natural between the two of them, there was no sense of violation between them.

Mo Chen could see Feng Jiu’s dedication to Xuanyuan Mo Ze from her actions. She didn’t care about outsiders’ opinions and gazes, there was only him in her eyes. This kind of affection and love was expressed through actions and body language, and it made him, a bystander, feel uncomfortable.

He also knew that if there was such a woman who loved him so deeply, maybe he would have done what Xuanyuan Mo Ze did before and schemed to win her pity and affections...

It’s just that when the person who had been schemed against was him, that was quite unpleasant.

“Leng Hua greets Young Master Mo Chen.”

Chapter 1745: I Am Fine

When he heard the voice, Mo Chen came round from his thoughts and looked at the young man who had walked in front of him. He smiled and asked: "Tell me, would your Master be unhappy if I went to visit Xuanyuan Mo Ze now?"

Leng Hua smiled and said: "If Young Master Mo Chen is afraid that my Master would be unhappy, maybe he can come back later."

When he heard this, Mo Chen shook his head: "How can I do that? If I come back later then the misunderstanding will be deeper. Even if she is a little unhappy right now, I feel that it would be better if I go over and clear things up with her."

After he had spoken, he nodded slightly and walked towards the back of the palace.

Leng Hua's smile deepened when he saw this but stopped and didn't follow him.

"Come on! Let's go and tidy up." Leng Shuang walked up from behind and said to Leng Hua.

"Alright." Leng Hua responded with a smile and left with her.

Gray Wolf scratched his head and looked at them for a while before he murmured something under his breath and headed towards the palace.

As for Xuanyuan Mo Ze who was being carried by Feng Jiu, they had attracted a lot of attention by countless people they walked past along the way, all dumbfounded by what they saw.

The palace guards and maids didn't recognise Feng Jiu. Therefore, when they saw their noble and majestic Crown Prince being carried in the arms of a young man in red clothes towards the palace, they couldn't help but whispered between themselves.

"Who is that? God! Am I seeing things? The Crown Prince is being carried in the arms of another man..."

"But the young man in red is quite handsome. He doesn't look very strong but he can pick up the Crown Prince in his arms so easily. But doesn't the Crown Prince not like anyone touching him? Why does this person dare to carry him?"

"What's wrong with the Crown Prince? He looks like he has fainted."

"What do you know? That is the Ghost Doctor, she is a lady, and as far as I know, she is also the Crown Princess. The two of them are near enough married."

"Huh? Really? This is such big news, why has it not been widespread?"

"A lot of people know about it. Moreover, our Crown Princess is not an ordinary person either. According to rumours, the Scarlet Water Country was destroyed by our Crown Princess." The guard who was speaking raised his head and straightened his chest and looked at everyone.

"There was a young man in white robes who just walked past, who is he?"

"I don't know. But anyone who can enter the palace and walk around with ease is no ordinary person. You see, that man was walking in the direction of the Crown Prince's palace chambers, so he is probably looking for our Crown Prince and Crown Princess."

After a while, Gray Wolf who had walked up from behind and heard their discussion, glanced at them and said: "What are you talking about? Get out of here!"

When they saw Gray Wolf, they lowered their heads and dispersed hurriedly.

Gray Wolf shook his head and looked at the figure in front of him. After thinking about it, he decided that it would be better to look for Shadow One to have a chat.

In the palace chambers, Feng Jiu had placed Xuanyuan Mo Ze on the large bed. She was about to take his pulse when she saw that he had awakened and opened his eyes.

"I'm fine." Xuanyuan Mo Ze said. After he took a closer look at her, his deep eyes were filled with pity: "You've lost weight." As he spoke, he reached out and stroked her face.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu couldn't help but smiled. She reached out and held his hand and smiled: "I'm fine. But you on the other hand, what happened to you? Are you overtired? Why did you fight with Mo Chen? I better take a look at your injuries. You vomited blood and I am worried that you may have internal injuries."

Chapter 1746: Shooting himself in the foot

"Don't worry, it's just a small injury. Don't blame Mo Chen. He didn't expect you to come all of a sudden. Cough cough!" Xuanyuan Mo Ze coughed a few times as he spoke.

A smile flashed in Feng Jiu's eyes. Without revealing her emotion, she nodded in all seriousness. "Mm hmm. You can rest assured that I won't blame him. I'm sure he didn't mean it."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze, covering his cough with a fist, was stunned to hear this. Instinctively, he looked up and saw her eyes bursting with a teasing smile. He was embarrassed and coughed. "Are you tired during the journey? Why don't you take some rest?"

He moved over to make some room for her on the bed.

"No, I'm worried about your injury. I have to boil some medicine to drink anyway." Feng Jiu told him while holding back her smile.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze pulled his lips back, feeling like he was shooting himself in the foot. While he wasn't paying attention, she held his hand and was already taking his pulse. Seeing this, he could only let her have her way.

Not long after, Feng Jiu withdrew her hand. "Your body has no problem. Your liver is inflamed due to insufficient rest. You should rest more." With that, she pulled the quilt up to cover him. "Have a good rest here. I'll go out and have a chat with Mo Chen."

"What is there to talk about with him? Do you know him well?" He asked in a slightly sour tone.

Feng Jiu held her chin and thought for a while. "Mm, I must go and ask him why he hurt you! You can't get hurt in vain like this, can you?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze reached out to pull her over to the bed. As soon as the quilt was lifted, he covered her with the quilt and put her in his embrace.

"He's not a good guy. Stay away from him in the future."

Feng Jiu laughed. "You should be the one staying away from him lest you'll get injured again."

"I let him. Otherwise, how could a person like him be my opponent?" He snorted, but his lips curved up. He held the person in his arms with a satisfied smile.

Perhaps he didn't have a good rest these days. He talked with Feng Jiu in his embrace but soon fell asleep.

Sensing his steady breathing, Feng Jiu smiled. She nested in his bosom and closed her eyes. After such a long time without seeing each other, she missed him very much. She just didn't expect an accident to occur this time which really made her both amused and annoyed.

Outside, Mo Chen was blocked by Shadow One as soon as he entered the palace. As soon as Shadow One saw him, he told Mo Chen calmly, "Young Master Mo Chen, my master and Ghost Doctor are resting. Please come back later!"

There was a touch of surprise in Mo Chen's eyes when he heard this. He glanced inside and then smiled. "It's alright." He didn't stay long and turned around to leave.

Before long, Gray Wolf walked in. When he was about to enter the palace, he saw Shadow One come out. With a hand raised, he called out with a grin. "Shadow One, I'm back."

Shadow One shot him a glance. "I saw."

"How's Master? How did he get injured by Young Master Mo Chen? Is everything fine?" As he spoke, he poked out his head towards the palace to see if Ghost Doctor was there.

"Don't look. Master is resting, accompanied by Ghost Doctor!" Shadow One motioned him to go outside and asked, "How was your trip to the Glorious East Empire? Has everything been handled there?"

Chapter 1747: Travelling companion

"Oh, that's right. You must not have received the news." Gray Wolf grinned. "Even if there is news, it won't come as fast as us! Let's move over to that side and sit down. I'll tell you." He put his hand around his shoulder and walked toward the stone chair at the front.

"Let me tell you. Glorious East surrendered to Ghost Doctor. They..."

The two men sat on the stone chair and chatted about the Glorious East Empire's surrender accompanied by a pot of tea and two plates of snacks.

It was not until nightfall that Feng Jiu got up first and went out of the room. Seeing both Gray Wolf and Shadow One, she asked, "Shadow One, how is the ruler's health? Is he better?"

"Ghost Doctor, the Ruler has taken the medicines that you sent. His health is also getting better. However, he's still unable to cultivate."

She nodded and then told Gray Wolf, "Accompany me to have a look!"

"Yes." Gray Wolf complied and went out with her.

After only a short passage, they saw Mo Chen, dressed in white like an immortal, standing under the tree while looking at something. Gray Wolf retracted the corners of his lips, thinking that Mo Chen had waited for Ghost Doctor in the middle of the road on purpose.

Feng Jiu halted her step when she saw him and then walked over to him. "What are you looking at?"

Mo Chen cast a glance at her and gave her a courteous smile. "I'm looking at a bird on this tree."

He was originally a poised and elegant young master, but on his handsome and gentle face, there were dark circles around his eyes as well as faint contusions. Feng Jiu could not help smiling and pointed to his eyes.

"Why don't you get some medicine for it?" Walking with such bruise under his eyes, he was not worried to spoil his banished immortal's image.

"I kept it on purpose so that you could see how serious Xuanyuan Mo Ze's attack was." He explained grudgingly. "Obviously, I didn't provoke him."

Feng Jiu smiled. She took out a bottle of medicine from her sleeve and handed it to him. "This medicine is good for activating blood circulation and removing contusions. Go back to apply it tonight and you'll be fine tomorrow."

"I won't say thank you." He took the medicine and put it away.

Feng Jiu shrugged her shoulders. "I'm going to visit the Ruler. See you later."

"I'll go with you." He said. Seeing her raised eyebrows, he explained, "I went to the Xuanyuan Palace today and exchanged a few moves with Xuanyuan Mo Ze. But, I haven't visited the Country Ruler yet. I'll just go with you."

"That's fine, let's go!" She walked away while motioning Gray Wolf to lead the way.

Not far away from there, Shadow One watched quietly until their figure disappeared. Then, he retracted his gaze and went inside.

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze woke up, he saw that Feng Jiu was already gone. He got up and stretched his waist, feeling very comfortable after a deep sleep. His fatigue seemed to have been relieved a lot.

He went out and saw Shadow One guarding outside. When he didn't find Feng Jiu, he asked, "Where is she?"

"Master, Ghost Doctor went to see the ruler." Shadow One reported.

“How long has she gone?” He looked up at the sky to gauge the time of day.

At about the time it took a column of incense to burn. Gray Wolf accompanied her. But, on the way, they met Young Master Mo Chen. They seemed to go together.” Shadow One answered.

When he heard this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze raised his eyebrows and left immediately for his father’s palace.

At this time, in Xuanyuan’s Palace, Feng Jiu was taking his father’s pulse for a good while before finally withdrawing her hand.

Chapter 1748: Everything is repulsive

“How was it? Will it stay like this in the future? Be straightforward, it won’t bother me.” Xuanyuan Country’s Ruler spoke while looking at the red-dressed Feng Jiu in front of him.

Feng Jiu had a faint smile. “Don’t worry. Although your cultivation was abolished, you can be completely cured.” Seeing that he didn’t seem to believe it, she said, “It’s true. I won’t lie to you. It just takes some time to recover. After recuperation, you have to start cultivating afresh.”

Hearing this, Xuanyuan Country’s Ruler looked at her incredulously. His body shook slightly. “Is it true?”

Could he really cultivate?

“Yes.” Feng Jiu nodded affirmatively.

“But, but my Dantian...”

“It’s alright. It can be restored.”

She smiled. “I will be here all this time to help your body recuperate. Don’t worry. I will first give you some medicine to take and then refine an elixir that can repair your Dantian.” As she said that, she flipped her hand and shook the badges in her palm. “Trust me, I’m not boasting.”

Xuanyuan Country’s Ruler sensed the heat in his eyes similar to the feeling one had when one was about to shed tears. Only through personal experience could he know the pain of a strong exponent whose cultivation was abolished and became a mortal who had no way to cultivate.

As a result of his cultivation being abolished, his preserved appearance had also undergone great changes. He had become old and feeble as if he could die at any time.

This kind of experience was simply worse than death.

Now, hearing Feng Jiu’s words as well as seeing the two badges of the alchemist in pharmacy and alchemist in pill refining that she took out to reassure him, hope rekindled in his heart.

“Thank you! Thank you...” He held Feng Jiu’s hands and thanked her in a choked voice.

“This is what I should do.” Feng Jiu smiled. “Please take a good rest. We’re taking our leave first. When the elixir is made, I will come again.”

As she spoke, Xuanyuan Mo Ze stepped inside. Seeing his excited father holding Feng Jiu's hand, he told the palace servant attending to him, "Help Imperial Father take a rest. Don't let him get too excited."

"Yes." The palace servant answered respectfully and helped him.

Xuanyuan Country's Ruler glanced at him, nodded, and said nothing.

After leaving the palace, the three of them walked slowly. Feng Jiu, who was walking in the middle, contemplated for a moment before she said to Xuanyuan Mo Ze, "I heard from Gray Wolf that there are many thousand-year-old medicinal materials in Xuanyuan Palace's storehouse. Please take me to have a look! If there are suitable materials, it's possible to make the elixir."

When Mo Chen heard this, he told Feng Jiu, "Then go! I'll go back and apply the eye medicine first. If the medicinal materials you need are not available here, you can ask me. Maybe I can help you."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze took a glance at him. "You'd better take care of yourself first! I don't think you can take out the herbs not available here." With this, he embraced Feng Jiu and walked away.

Feng Jiu looked back at him with an apologetic smile. When they were far away, she said, "You are not friendly to him."

"Mm, it's because I think he's too repulsive." He responded in a muffled voice.

Feng Jiu couldn't help laughing. "Why do you think so? I think he's very attractive! He has good looks as well as an outstanding temperament. Where is he repulsive?"

He glanced at her. "Everything you think is good about him is repulsive in my eyes."

Chapter 1749: The overturned vinegar jar

Hearing this, Feng Jiu's lips twitched slightly. Alright! This vinegar jar was overturned, so everything was repulsive in his eyes.

As they chatted, they arrived at the medicine storehouse. Once inside, Xuanyuan Mo Ze sat and told Feng Jiu, "The medicinal materials you want should be here. Take whatever you need. There is a label on every box."

"Mm, I know." Feng Jiu answered. Her gaze swept rows upon rows of boxes and the herbs' names.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at her choosing herbs there and spoke out, "Those aged over 500-years-old are on the left, and the ones over ten-thousand-years-old are on the top row."

Feng Jiu opened the boxes and took out the spirit herbs to have a look. When she saw suitable ones, she took two packets of herbs and handed them to Xuanyuan Mo Ze. "Before I made the elixir, boil this for your father first. Boil two bowls of water into half a bowl, then it's ready."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at it and asked, "Are you done?"

"Mm, we can go."

“Let’s go, then! I had someone cook your favourite dish for you. It’s getting late, so the food should be all ready.” He took her by the hand and left with her.

The guard locked the storehouse and stood by the door.

When they went out, Xuanyuan Mo Ze handed the two packets of herbs to Shadow One, gave him an order, and then went to the palace with Feng Jiu. When they reached the palace, the meal Xuanyuan Mo Ze ordered was already served.

“Let’s invite Mo Chen to eat together with us!” Feng Jiu was wreathed in smiles as she looked at him. “He’s a guest. You can’t be lacking in manners!”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze, who originally wanted to say something, saw her eyes were smiling at him, so he didn’t say anything and just sat upright.

Leng Hua, standing behind Feng Jiu, saw it and told them with a smile, “I’ll go and invite him” With this, he turned around and withdrew.

Looking at a table full of her favourite dishes, Feng Jiu couldn’t help but get greedy. These days, if not cultivating, she was always travelling and seldom ate her favourite cuisine. Now when she saw a full table full of the dishes she liked, she felt gratified.

“This is the spirit wine. Drink a small cup first.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze poured her a small cup of wine, motioning her to taste it.

Feng Jiu saw the half-filled tiny wine cup and retracted her lips. “It’s so tiny. How can I get a taste? Why don’t you change it to a big cup?”

He glanced at her. “Are you not afraid of getting drunk? This wine has a strong effect.”

She raised her eyebrows. “Strong wine? I’ll try it.” She picked up the wine cup with both hands and took a whiff. The strong aroma of wine assailed her nostrils. The wine carried a dense spirit energy breath. She knew it was excellent wine just by smelling it.

She took a small sip. The mellow aroma of the wine in her mouth spread from the tip of her tongue. With the wine, the spirit energy breath slid down her throat and spread inside her body. With just a small sip, her whole abdomen warmed up.

“How was it?” Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s dark eyes looked at her deeply. A smile flashed in the depth of his eyes. When he saw her facial expression, he knew that she was very satisfied with this wine.

“It’s amazing. There is no burning sensation, but it’s different once it enters the stomach.” Feng Jiu took another small sip and put the wine cup down.

No wonder he said that the wine had a strong effect. With just two small sips, her whole body warmed up. Was its effect stronger than the wine in her space?

“What’s amazing?” The white-robed Mo Chen walked in slowly, asking Feng Jiu with a smile.

Chapter 1750: What’s the reason?

Hearing his voice, Feng Jiu looked up. "Here you are! Sit down, we are talking about the spirit wine!"

While talking, Feng Jiu poured him a small cup. "Have a taste. This wine has a strong effect. After only a sip, my whole body feels warm."

"Oh? I'd like to have some." Mo Chen sat down next to Feng Jiu, took a sip of the wine, and then nodded. "It's pretty good. This must be an aged vintage wine."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at him and saw the dark bruises on his eyes. With a cheerful mood, Xuanyuan Mo Ze said, "Why didn't you smear some medicine on your eyes? The bruises look a lot darker."

Mo Chen looked at him and replied with a smile. "I did. Feng Jiu gave me a herbal balm that's icy cold. I'm going to put on another layer when I rest at night." With this, he looked at Feng Jiu. "Ghost Doctor's herbal balms are very precious. I have to use it sparingly and keep the rest as a souvenir."

When she saw the two people bickering back and forth, Feng Jiu smiled embarrassedly and told them, "Come on, eat quickly. Don't let the food get cold." With that, she served Xuanyuan Mo Ze some food with her chopsticks.

Seeing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze's face softened and stopped bickering with Mo Chen. Instead, he passed some dishes out on Feng Jiu's plate. Knowing that she liked to eat salt and pepper king prawns, he peeled several of them for her. Seeing that Feng Jiu had drunk a lot of wine, Leng Shuang poured the wine and advised her, "Please drink less wine. Eat something to pad your stomach first."

Mo Chen watched with surprise in his usually calm eyes. Yes, he didn't expect that Xuanyuan Mo Ze, a strong exponent who had always been in the top position, a man who is full of powerful prestige and domineering, would be so gentle and considerate when facing his beloved woman.

If he didn't witness it with his own eyes, he really wouldn't believe that Xuanyuan Mo Ze would even do such things as peeling shrimps.

Seeing the tacit communication between the two, Mo Chen was envious of their connection. The couple didn't talk much. Feng Jiu was responsible for eating, while Xuanyuan Mo Ze was responsible for peeling shrimps. The atmosphere was overflowed with warm and natural happiness. Even he, a bystander, could feel the tenderness between them.

At this moment, he closed his eyes and ate the dishes slowly. Inwardly, he was thinking that life was too long for an immortal. How lucky was Xuanyuan Mo Ze to spend his life together with the woman who loved him in return?

"Mo Chen, I haven't asked why you're here. Has something happened?" Feng Jiu looked at Mo Chen who was in the midst of his meal. He abstained from eating grains and just tasted the food at this table.

However, she was different from him. Even though she also considered practising a fast from grains, she still preferred grains and meat. As for the present table, the meal included spirit rice, spirit vegetables, and spirit meats.

Mo Chen took a glance at them. "Mm, something's the matter." Only after putting down his chopsticks and taking a sip of wine did he give them an answer. "I'm going to follow you this time. After finishing your business here, you're supposed to go to the upper continent, right? I can accompany you."

“There’s no need. I’ll go with her then.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze refused. With just a glance, it was clear to him that the man had come to add troubles.

Feng Jiu was also surprised. With a profound look at him, she asked, “What’s the reason?”

Chapter 1751: That’s right

Mo Chen took a look at them with a gentle and courteous smile. “I’m afraid that if I say that, the other eye will be swollen, too.”

Hearing this, Feng Jiu couldn’t help laughing. She glanced at Xuanyuan Mo Ze who was staring at Mo Chen coldly and then told Mo Chen with a smile. “No, Ze is not that kind of impulsive person.”

While listening, Xuanyuan Mo Ze curved his lips joyfully. His woman was protecting him.

Mo Chen took a glance at Xuanyuan Mo Ze. “That’s alright! I’ll be frank. This time my master asked me to come down the mountain to follow you. I have told you the reason before.”

Feng Jiu was stunned. She recalled the story that he had told her that she was the Phoenix Star. He also divulged that his tribulation as well as his life and death was related to her. She didn’t believe it and didn’t take it to heart at that time. Now that he told her this again, for a moment, she didn’t know what to say.

“Isn’t there a way to resolve it?” She asked him.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze snorted coldly. What kind of tribulation? Was he trying to put the blame on his woman?

“The only way to resolve it is to keep me at your side, for there is no escaping it.” He spoke lightly as if he were indifferent to this predestined fate.

Feng Jiu was silent. After a while, she spoke, “In that case, stay here then!” After getting to know him for some time, she naturally didn’t want him to die because of her. She felt that it might be fine if he didn’t follow her. But if this divination came true and he stayed at her side...

Xuanyuan Mo Ze didn’t speak. He minded his own business and ate. Inwardly, he thought that his punch was too light.

For the next two days, Shadow One personally boiled the herbs for the country ruler. Feng Jiu was in seclusion and concentrated on refining pills and elixirs, hoping to help nurse Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s father back to health as soon as possible.

Perhaps because of the Scarlet Water Kingdom’s demise as well as the Glorious East Empire’s surrender, the whole Xuanyuan Empire had calmed down a lot. Those threatening forces dared not rise after seeing this situation.

In the following month, the Setting Moon Empire was destroyed. If the large empire was directly annexed by the Glorious East, the last remaining empire would not be spared.

When those people in the upper continent learned about the fate of the Eight Supreme Empires, it was too late. They dispatched their people there. After obtaining the news that Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu reappeared, they quickly reported to their superiors.

Murong Yixuan, who also got the news, rushed to the house and conveyed it to Feng Sanyuan.

“What? Did Little Feng really, really kill the Scarlet Water Kingdom’s ruler? She also forced the Glorious East Empire to submit and swallowed up the other two country rulers?” Feng Sanyuan asked incredulously. He felt that the news was too hard to believe.

No matter which, each of those Eight Supreme Empires was not easy to provoke. Wasn’t she still a Nascent Soul Peak cultivator? Even if she had advanced, she should only become a Celestial Strong Exponent. With that kind of strength, how could she manage to do all this? Did someone perhaps come to her aid?

“It’s true. I just received the news.” Murong Yixuan said ruefully. No matter where she was, she’s too dazzling that everyone will be inferior to her.

“So she, she must be at the Eight Supreme Empires now?” Feng Sanyuan asked. After a pause, he continued his inquiry. “Is she at the Xuanyuan Empire where Xuanyuan Mo Ze is?”

When he heard this, Murong Yixuan’s eyes flashed. He nodded. “That’s right.”

Chapter 1752: I’m going with you

“She is at the Xuanyuan Palace now. If you go there right away, maybe you can meet her. However, if you wait several more days, I think she might come to the upper continent.”

Murong Yixuan answered gently while thinking of Feng Jiu. Thinking of her, without even asking, he knew that the forces from the upper continent destroyed the Phoenix Empire that she had established. This matter would never end like this.

“Then, what are we waiting for? I’ll pack up right away and take Su Xi back with me.” As he said this, he swept inside while shouting. “Su Xi! Su Xi! Pack up quickly. We’re going back at once!”

Having stayed here for a long time, although Murong Yixuan had someone send a message, he had no idea whether the people there received the message. They’d better go back and have a look. Moreover, their son was still there. The child was so young that he wouldn’t be at ease without them around.

Su Xi came out. When she saw Murong Yixuan, she nodded to him. “Young Master Murong, you’re here.” Just as she uttered these words, she was immediately pulled into the room by Feng Sanyuan.

“Yixuan said that Little Feng is now in the Xuanyuan Empire. Let’s go back at once, if not, we won’t be able to meet her.”

Upon hearing this, Su Xi was wreathed with smiles. “Alright, let’s set out right away.” They didn’t have many belongings, so they would just leave after packing.

Thinking about her son there, she was all excited to hear that they were going back. She hadn’t seen her son for a long time. The child was still in a growth phase. He must have grown a lot, right?

Murong Yixuan watched them enter the room to pack and then came out in a short time. He walked over to them. "Grandfather Feng, I'll take you back!" He hadn't seen her for such a long time. He also wanted to see how she was now.

"This..." Feng Sanyuan hesitated. "Is this alright? Will it delay your business?"

"It won't." He smiled at them warmly.

"Then I'll trouble you." Feng Sanyuan said. He sighed inwardly, knowing that he wanted to go back to see Little Feng. But, the past was the past. What good would this do?

So, Murong Yixuan took the secret guard with him and went with them on an airship to the Xuanyuan Empire in the lower continent...

Meanwhile, in the Xuanyuan Empire. Besides handing the elixirs during the half-month period, Feng Jiu also went into seclusion for a month. She hadn't come out yet. During this period of time, Guan Xilin with the Feng Guards and others had returned. At the same time, the Glorious East Empire's ruler also arrived at the Empire of Xuanyuan.

Another half a month later, three tribulation lightning struck out from the sky. The people keeping watch outside the alchemy room saw that after the three peals of lightning, the whole palace was filled with strong medicinal fragrance.

"I think it's done." Guan Xilin spoke with a smile on his resolute face.

"I know there's nothing Ghost Doctor can't do." Gray Wolf grinned, feeling somewhat excited. This was the pill to repair the Dantian! Needless to say, this skill alone was enough to shock the world.

In the world of immortal cultivation, if one's Dantian was destroyed, it's similar to being one's cultivation abolished. Those cultivators who had been abolished were just like cripples. Now with this pill, as long as the news that the pill for restoring the Dantian was spread, the whole world of immortal cultivation would be in an uproar.

The Glorious East Empire's ruler, who was also standing outside, glanced inside and could not help thinking to himself...*Can one's Dantian really be restored?*

Chapter 1753: Feeling inferior

Xuanyuan Mo Ze waited quietly. While listening to everyone's discussion, his gaze was fixed to the front. Seeing a figure in red coming out, he went up to meet her.

"You've been cooped up inside for so long. Are you alright?" He asked gently as he saw her weary face.

"I'm fine. Take a look." She shook the bottle in her hand and smiled with joy. "You see, I managed to refine it. There's hope that your father's Dantian can be restored."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze did not know what to say for a while. He only knew that his heart was aching for her. He knew that if it were not for the man to be his father, she would not have confined herself inside the alchemy room for nearly two months to refine this pill.

Those thousands of words turned into a sigh. He reached out and took her into his embrace. "Let's go to rest first! I'll accompany you later."

"It's fine." Feng Jiu complied with a smile. She looked at Guan Xilin. "Big Brother, you're here already!"

"Yes, we're back. Everything is settled, there is nothing to worry about." Guan Xilin answered with a smile.

"That's great, then. Is everyone alright?" She inquired.

"Everyone's alright. All's well, there are no casualties." Luo Yu stated.

She nodded. "I won't talk much with you today. Tomorrow it is. We'll celebrate with everyone tomorrow."

"Alright." Guan Xilin smiled. "You go to have a rest!" The crowd retreated to make way for her. Xuanyuan Mo Ze left with her in his embrace. Then, the rest of them gathered together to chat.

"Master is amazing. She refined this pill successfully. Tell me, will she make pills to raise people from the dead?" Luo Yu smiled with yearning in his words.

Hearing this, Fan Lin quipped, "That's impossible! Is the pill to raise people from the dead so easy to refine?"

"Things that are impossible in the world can sometimes become possible." Mo Chen glanced at the crowd, smiled, and turned around to leave.

Everyone was deep in thought at his words. Suddenly, Guan Xilin's voice rang out.

"Alright, let's go. I'll buy everyone a drink." He patted them on the shoulders and left with them, while the Glorious East Empire's ruler stood there awkwardly. After a brief pause, he went to follow them.

He initially had the intention to return to the Glorious East Empire. However, he was forced to come by Guan Xilin. He felt really awkward here due to his identity. He just hoped to go back to the Glorious East after handing the matter over to Feng Jiu in two days.

Meanwhile, after taking Feng Jiu back to the palace, Xuanyuan Mo Ze sat outside the room and waited, while Feng Jiu took a bath and changed into a red dress.

After drying her hair, she went out and sat down by the table. "Is everything alright these days? Have the upper continent's forces made any moves?"

"They sent a few here and we killed them. After several teams, it has quietened down and there's no more movement from their side."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze took her headband and tied the silky hair hanging on her back, leaving only two wisps of hair to frame her cheeks. Those locks of hair added a touch of alluring charm to her gorgeous looks.

"Several other empires have also sent people here. It was almost as if those great countries have already stabilized." As he said this, he held her hand with his lips curved up. "Your ability and speed in handling things really make me feel inferior."

Chapter 1754: Feng Sanyuan arrives

Feng Jiu smiled. "That's because you have to take charge here. Otherwise, with your Immortal Sacred Peak strength, how can you not handle it?"

It was only after advancing to the Immortal Sacred that she was able to see his strength. She was aided by the pills as well as possessing a mystical spirit body that enabled her to cultivate very fast. However, she still cultivated solidly.

Hearing her talk about his Immortal Sacred Peak strength, Xuanyuan Mo Ze gazed deeply at her. "It is not easy for you to reach this level in half a year." Having such strength, it's only one step away from advancing to the next level.

"Since I want to go to the upper continent, such strength is still not enough." As she remembered her grandfather who was killed by the upper continent's forces, she couldn't help but clenched her fists.

She wouldn't stop here! She would surely make them pay a bitter price!

"I will go with you when my father's health recovers." He said, holding her hand.

Feng Jiu said nothing but leaning into his bosom. Nobody knew what she was thinking about.

At the same time, outside the Xuanyuan Palace, an airship slowly landed. After the airship had stopped, Feng Sanyuan and Su Xi came out and walked to the gate of the palace.

Murong Yixuan came from behind with only the man in black at his back and stood beside Feng Sanyuan.

"Who are you!" The palace guard guarding the gate shouted gloomily.

"Please notify immediately. My name is Feng Sanyuan." Knowing that these people didn't know him, Feng Sanyuan was not annoyed but just looked at the guard in front of him.

When he heard that his surname was Feng, the guard was stunned and ran hurriedly inside. When he got inside, he happened to meet Gray Wolf who was looking for Guan Xilin and others, so the guard called out to him.

"Chief Guard."

Gray Wolf hummed a song. He was thinking of looking for Guan Xilin to have a few drinks with them. But as soon as the guard stood in front of him, he asked unhappily, "What are you doing? Are you so bold to block my path?"

"No, Chief Guard, there are several people outside, one of whom says his name is Feng Sanyuan. Please report to His Highness the Crown Prince whether he wants to meet them." The guard spoke in a hurry. Unexpectedly, just after he finished this report, Gray Wolf stared at him in astonishment as if he just saw a ghost.

"What did you just say? Feng Sanyuan? Is his name really Feng Sanyuan? You didn't hear it wrong? The grandfather of Ghost Doctor wasn't burned to death by the fire?"

“Yes, that’s what the man said. They were waiting outside the palace gate...” Before he finished speaking, Gray Wolf swept directly out of the palace gate. The guard was stunned.

“Husband, do you think Ye’er is all right? Little Jiu must have found him, haven’t they?” Su Xi was worried, especially that the palace gate was in front of her. She was worried that when she went in and met them, Feng Ye wasn’t there. After all, the two children were so young and the situation was so critical at that time.

“Don’t worry, everything is alright. Since we’re alive and well, Ye’er must still be alive.” Feng Sanyuan patted her hand.

When Murong Yixuan, who was standing behind them, listened to this, his eyes flashed but said nothing.

“Old Patriarch Feng? Is it really you? I don’t see the wrong person, right?” Gray Wolf came at a lightning speed. When he saw Feng Sanyuan, who looked like a man in his twenties or thirties, he couldn’t help but stare.

It was really incredible. This man, who was obviously burned to death, was unexpectedly still alive. And, next to him, wasn’t that his wife? They were both alive and well?

Chapter 1755: The happy reunion

“Yes, it’s us. Is Little Feng here? Feng Xiao and Little Feng Ye are here, too?” Feng Sanyuan asked.

“That’s great. You’re all still alive. It’s amazing! Ghost Doctor thought that you all died in the fire. She’ll be very happy to know you’re still alive.” Gray Wolf said excitedly. When he looked aside, he opened his eyes wide and exclaimed loudly. “Mu, Mu, Murong Yixuan!”

Compared to Gray Wolf’s astonishment, Murong Yixuan only gave a slight nod. “Can you take us in?”

“Gray Wolf, is Ye’er safe and sound?” Su Xi asked anxiously. She had been thinking about her son.

For a moment, Gray Wolf had no idea how to reply to her and only smiled awkwardly. “In fact, I am not very clear about this. Go in first, Ghost Doctor will tell you later.”

As he said this, he hurriedly took them inside and let them have a rest in the palace. Then, he dashed to the rear palace to find his master and Ghost Doctor.

“It’s urgent, it’s urgent!”

He stormed into the palace. Seeing the couple sat leaning to each other, he didn’t withdraw immediately as usual. Instead, he rushed forward and made Shadow One who guarded outside follow him in.

“What’s the matter?” Xuanyuan Mo Ze asked unhappily while sweeping his gaze at Gray Wolf at the same time.

“He’s here! Ghost Doctor, your grandfather is here!”

Hearing this, Feng Jiu stood up. "What are you talking about?" Her body trembled slightly, suppressing her inner shock.

"It's true, it's your grandfather, Feng Sanyuan as well as Su Xi. They're alive. They are in the main hall now..." Before he finished speaking, the red figure swept out like lightning.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's eyes moved and looked at Gray Wolf. "They're still alive? You didn't see the wrong person?"

"No, no, it's definitely not wrong." Gray Wolf answered. He seemed to think of something. While looking at his master surreptitiously, he hesitated whether to tell him about Murong Yixuan's arrival

"Say it. What are you hesitating about?" Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at him while stepping outside.

"Yes." Gray Wolf replied. After some thoughts, he said, "Master, that Murong Yixuan also came together with Old Patriarch Feng and Madam." As soon as he said this, his master stopped and turned around.

"Did you say Murong Yixuan?" Xuanyuan Mo Ze asked him with a pensive look.

Gray Wolf nodded. "Yes, it's him."

Hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze turned around and strode forward, thinking to himself, How can Murong Yixuan suddenly emerge when there was no news for such a long time? And he's with Old Patriarch Feng and Madam?

Feng Jiu swept in like the wind towards the palace's main hall.

"Grandfather!"

She threw herself at Feng Sanyuan and hugged him tightly. "Grandfather, it's really you. I thought I'd never see you again..."

Her eyes were slightly red. The relatives she thought had died appeared in front of her again. This kind of excitement couldn't be expressed in words.

Feng Sanyuan patted her on the head gently and sighed with emotion. "I also thought I would never see you again."

Feng Jiu stepped back, looked him up and down. Only after seeing that he was in good condition did she feel relieved. Then, she looked at Su Xi. "Grandmother!" She went over and hugged her. "You're all alive. It's really great."

Chapter 1756: Where's my child?

"Little Jiu, where's Ye'er? How are Ye'er and Sunny?"

Su Xi asked uneasily. It's not a strange thing that she was so concerned about her child. He's only about three years old. How could she feel at ease with such a small child who was only protected by the seven or eight-year-old Sunny? And after such a long time, she didn't even know about the child's situation. So, when they reached the Xuanyuan Empire, the more anxious and uneasy she was.

It's fine if Ye'er and Sunny were safe and sound. But something bad happened to the two kids, she had no idea whether she would be able to bear it...

When she heard this, Feng Jiu was worried. She stepped back and supported Su Xi. She hesitated after seeing the obvious worry and anguish on her face.

She was supporting Su Xi with her hand. Naturally, she found out that her health was not as good as before, perhaps because she had been injured in the fire and had not completely recovered. After a long absence, her face was pale and thin. There were dark circles under her eyes due. Obviously, she couldn't sleep well due to her worries.

If she told her at this time that both children lost their lives in the mouth of ferocious beasts, how could she bear such a blow? If her excessive worry turned into illness, would she...

She didn't dare to think about it. After all, as a doctor, she understood clearly that even though heart disease could sometimes only be curable by heart medicine, if one lost one's will to live, she could do nothing no matter how good her medical skills were.

"Little Jiu, Little Jiu, tell me, where's Ye'er? Ye'er and Sunny, how are they doing? Are they, are they still alive?" Seeing Feng Jiu's silence, Su Xi's insuppressible tears fell and her heart trembled.

She didn't dare to imagine and was afraid to know. But, what happened to her child? She needed to know even if the truth hurt.

Seeing that she cried so much, her face turned wan and the whole person on the verge of collapse, Feng Jiu made a decision secretly in her heart.

"Grandmother, what are you crying for? Don't cry. Little Feng Ye and Sunny are fine. They are all fine." She said lightly, trying to cover up her grief.

When Su Xi heard this, she was stunned and looked at her with tears in her eyes. "Really? They're all alive and well? You didn't lie to me?" She held Feng Jiu's hand with both hands, afraid that it was just a white lie.

"It's true, how can I deceive you!" She smiled and wiped the tears from her face. "Sit down and I'll tell you all about it." She helped her to sit down and then turned to her grandfather.

"Grandfather, please sit down." With this, she looked aside at Murong Yixuan with surprise. "It's you?"

"It's me." Murong Yixuan nodded slightly and looked at her with a pair of gentle eyes. His gaze was profound, not revealing what he was currently thinking.

Outside at the palace gate, Xuanyuan Mo Ze heard Feng Jiu exclaim. After giving instructions to Gray Wolf and motioning to Leng Hua and Leng Shuang who were waiting for him on the side, he went inside.

"Sister, I'm going out." Leng Hua whispered to Leng Shuang and left with Gray Wolf.

Leng Shuang glanced at them, retracted her gaze, and stood quietly outside while watching and listening to the conversation inside.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze stepped inside. After a glance at a certain someone, he came forward and called out. "Grandfather, Grandmother." He called them the way Feng Jiu did since these were the most suitable address for them.

Chapter 1757: Dead or Alive

"Here comes Mo Ze, please sit down."

Feng Sanyuan motioned him to sit down. Just, after hearing Little Feng's words, he felt very tense. Su Xi might not be able to see it, but he could.

When Su Xi asked if Ye'er was still alive, Little Feng's look changed for a split second and he caught sight of it. Did his child really die? He's such a small child, only three years old...

Thinking of this, the rim of his eyes reddened and his heart was filled with unbearable grief. He tried his best to suppress it because after hearing Little Feng's consoling words, Su Xi, who worried constantly on the road, finally looked relieved.

He knew that she was always tense like a tightly-pulled string. If she knew that her child perished, she would not be able to live.

"Little Jiu, where are your parents? Is Ye'er with them?" Because she didn't see Feng Xiao, Su Xi thought the child was with Feng Xiao.

Feng Jiu held her hand. "Grandmother, don't worry. Please drink tea first to calm your mind. Your internal injury is not healed completely, so can't get too excited."

She sat next to her and looked at her grandfather with a smile. "Grandfather, Grandmother, Little Ye'er and Sunny are not with my father. They have a different fate."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze sat sipping his tea without looking up. Murong Yixuan's eyes flashed, yet still looked as calm as before. Old Patriarch Feng nodded when he heard this and kept silent. Only Su Xi looked startled and asked, "What fate? If they're not with your father, who are they with?"

"They went out along the secret passage and got to a safe place, but the two children were still young after all. The Feng Guards didn't know the existence of the secret passage. When we returned, it had already been a while."

Feng Jiu paused. After looking at the nervous Su Xi, she continued, "They experienced hardships outside, were taken to the slave market, and then escaped, and in order to avoid those people, they went into a grove."

"And then? A grove? Where is it? Are there ferocious beasts? They..." Su Xi started panicking and turned pale at the thought of the two children going into the grove alone.

Although Sunny had some training experience, he was only a seven or eight-year-old child. If he met ferocious beasts, how could he withstand their attacks?

Feng Sanyuan listened with both hands clenched into fists. He could imagine the critical situation. The two children should have been...

Feng Jiu took a glance at Su Xi and nodded. "Yes. They encountered ferocious beasts there and were attacked."

As soon as these words came out, Su Xi's body turned weak. Feng Sanyuan came to her in a hurry to hold and comfort her. "Don't worry, didn't Little Feng tell you? They're fine. It's alright, it's alright."

"They were attacked by ferocious beasts and injured. At that time, we were following their trails, but we were too slow. When we arrived, they were saved by a Taoist priest." When he said this, Feng Jiu gathered her eyes.

She kept hoping that the two children had been saved, but the chance was slim. In such a situation, who would have appeared by chance to save them? If they had really been saved, there should have been news after her continuous search.

Chapter 1758: A white lie

However, she later sent people to look for them, but there was no news. Then, it was very likely that they were eaten by those ferocious beasts. There was also a very small possibility that they were saved by some strong exponents. Otherwise, it's impossible to have no news about them.

However, she also knew that such a possibility was one in a million, a very slim chance. But at this moment, she could only tell them this white lie.

"Saved by a Taoist priest?" Su Xi looked at Feng Jiu with astonishment. "Then, then what happened after that?"

Feng Jiu looked up at her. "At that time, we just arrived there. However, the Taoist priest said that the two children were predestined with him and wanted to take them away as disciples. I didn't agree. However, the Taoist priest said that if he didn't help them, the two children would have died, so he had to take them away. He only said that when the two children made achievements in their studies, they would come home."

At this moment, Feng Jiu felt that her fabricated story was flawless. If she hadn't known in her heart what was going on, she might have believed it!

At this moment, she never thought that the white lies she had woven for them were so close to the truth that even she thought it was incredible when she saw the two children again in the future...

"So, that's what happened..." Su Xi murmured, showing a relieved smile. "As long as they are alright, as long as they are still alive..."

After experiencing extreme mood swings as well as spending many days in anxiety, she lost consciousness immediately after her stress loosened up.

"Su Xi, Su Xi!" Feng Sanyuan called out anxiously.

“Grandfather, don’t worry. Grandmother just can’t bear the fatigue. Let her have a good rest and she will recover.” Feng Jiu told him gently. She called out, “Leng Shuang, take grandfather and grandmother to have a rest.”

“Yes.” Leng Shuang replied and came in quickly to help Su Xi up.

Feng Sanyuan looked at Feng Jiu and sighed softly. “I have something to ask you later.”

Feng Jiu’s eyes flashed. She nodded. “Alright.”

As soon as they left, Feng Jiu sat down. She could only let out a sigh. Her joy and excitement of seeing Grandfather’s safe return were diminished when she thought of Little Feng Ye and Sunny. She felt both anguish and helplessness.

“You’re the one who saved my grandfather and grandmother?” Feng Jiu asked Murong Yixuan.

Hearing this, Murong Yixuan, who was drinking tea, smiled and looked up at her. “How did you know?” Just now, Old Patriarch Feng hadn’t had the time to tell her. Moreover, judging from their manner, they shouldn’t have received the message he sent some time ago.

“The palace burnt by that big fire was where you previously resided. Now that you reappear here together with my grandfather and grandmother’s safe return, who else saved them other than you?”

“I only did it by chance.” Murong Yixuan looked at the red-dressed, ravishingly beautiful Feng Jiu. “At that time I just thought to go back to have a look, not expecting to encounter this accident. However, my ability is limited, so I can only save them secretly.”

Feng Jiu stood up and walked up to him. “In any case, I want to thank you for saving them.” She bowed and saluted him. “Thank you. If there is anything I can do for you in the future, I won’t refuse as long as it’s within my power.”

A glimmer flashed in Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s eyes as he heard this promise and looked at Murong Yixuan.

Chapter 1759: I will look for you

Murong Yixuan glanced at Xuanyuan Mo Ze. With a slight smile at Feng Jiu, he nodded. “Alright, if I have the need in the future, I will look for you.”

“Where do you live now, Young Master Murong?” Xuanyuan Mo Ze opened his mouth to ask. His deep, dark eyes were fixed on the man.

When she heard this, Feng Jiu’s gaze also fell on Murong Yixuan. “I haven’t heard the news about you these years. Where have you been?” It seemed that he had some luck after leaving.

“I am now in a sect on the upper continent.” He smiled and told his story in an unhurried tone. “After accidentally meeting my master that year, I left with him. I have lived in the upper continent for the past few years and seldom come here.”

After chatting with him for some time Feng Jiu said to him, “You must be tired after this journey. I’ll have someone take you to have a rest.”

“Yes.” He answered and started to stand up.

When Feng Jiu looked out, she saw Leng Hua standing outside the door and summoned him. “Leng Hua, please take Young Master Murong to the rear palace to have a rest.”

“Yes.” Leng Hua replied and walked into the room. He made an inviting gesture to him. “Please, Young Master Murong.”

After Murong Yixuan left, Feng Jiu looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze. “I have to go and talk to Luo Yu so as not to let grandfather and grandmother know the truth.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze pulled her hand and let her sit down next to him. “I just told Gray Wolf and Leng Hua to explain it to them. But, paper can’t wrap fire, after all, the truth will come out. How long are you going to hide it from them?”

Feng Jiu kept silent for a long time, then said, “I’m afraid they won’t be able to bear it if I tell them. I know I won’t be able to hide it for long, but now is really not the best time to divulge it to them.”

“Then, take your time!” He clasped her hands. “Don’t blame yourself too much, it’s not your fault.”

Feng Jiu sighed. “I was very happy to see my grandfather coming back alive. It’s just that I feel upset when I think of Little Feng Ye.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze didn’t speak and accompanied her quietly. After a while, he went with her to the Feng Guards to explain the matter to them and set up a statement, so that there wouldn’t be slip-ups when asked and made them notice.

After that, she remembered what her grandfather had said earlier. Feng Jiu could not help but stop and look at Xuanyuan Mo Ze. “Earlier, my grandfather said he wanted to ask me something. Do you think it’s about...”

“Never mind. If he asks, tell him the truth!” Xuanyuan Mo Ze advised. “He should be able to bear it. And, I don’t think this matter can deceive your grandfather.”

“Do you mean he noticed?”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze nodded. “He should have some doubts. When you were talking earlier, you focused on your grandmother and didn’t notice the change in your grandfather’s look. I suppose he had some guesses.”

Feng Jiu was silent. It turned out that Grandfather had guessed it long ago.

“I’ll go with you! He held her in his arms and walked towards the rear palace.

As soon as they entered the rear palace, they saw Feng Sanyuan standing with his hands clasped behind his back, looking at the sky with sorrow. Seeing this, the two looked at each other and Feng Jiu opened her mouth to call him.

“Grandfather.”

Feng Sanyuan returned to his senses and looked at them. “You are here already? Please sit down!” He made an inviting gesture for them to take a seat.

Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze sat down by the table. After a short pause, Feng Jiu asked, "Grandfather, why didn't you get some rest?"

Chapter 1760: It's not that simple

Feng Sanyuan glanced at the room behind him and took a deep breath. Only then did he speak, "Su Xi hasn't woken up yet. Little Feng, tell me honestly. What happened to Feng Ye?"

Feng Jiu turned silent. She looked at her grandfather for a long time, then answered. "Grandfather, what I said earlier was the truth. However, I made up the last part after they encountered danger."

She looked at him trembling slightly as he listened as if he were trying to repress his emotion.

"Grandfather, although we didn't see Feng Ye and Sunny when we arrived, it doesn't mean they must have encountered danger. It's very likely that they were really saved."

"You don't have to say it. I know." He waved his hand and couldn't bear to listen any longer.

"Grandfather, I'm sorry. It's all my fault." She lowered her head and felt very guilty. Maybe, if it wasn't for her, they would not have suffered such a parting.

"No, Grandfather knows. It's not your fault." He sighed. "This is all fate, perhaps, this child and us have a shallow fate." When the child was born, he also experienced a narrow escape from death. Who knew that after three years, he encountered such a thing again.

Feng Sanyuan stood up and walked back with a sorrowful look. "Keep this thing a secret from your grandmother! If we tell her, she won't be able to bear it."

Feng Jiu looked up and only after he entered his room did she withdraw her gaze. She didn't know what to say.

"Let me walk with you!" Knowing that she was low-spirited, Xuanyuan Mo Ze held her hand and took her out.

On the other side of the palace, Mo Chen was surprised to hear that Feng Jiu's grandfather and grandmother came back safely. They were still alive! Master said that she would go through the fate of life and death. After suffering from the loss of her family, she would lose all her life and only one person was left alone. However, although what she experienced during this period was just like his master said, he vaguely felt that it was not that simple.

Although his master said that her calamity had already passed, it was one thing if Old Patriarch Feng did not return safely. But now that he had come back safe and sound, Mo Chen felt that there might be another mystery to this calamity.

He looked solemn as he contemplated this matter. He did not doubt the master's skill in enumerating the numerous stars in the Purple Forbidden enclosure. However, based on his intuition, he always felt that this thing was not that simple.

After a moment of hesitation, he took out a black mystical tortoise shell from the space ring and put a few copper coins in. He held the tortoise shell in his hand. A glimmer of hesitation flashed in his eyes.

Apart from learning cultivation from Old Man Tianji, no one knew that he also studied his master's art of divination. However, his master once told him that the art of divination and the enumeration of the Purple Forbidden enclosure's stars originally belonged to the same family. Prying into Heaven's secret was easy to hurt himself. Although he had taught him, his master also instructed him not to show it to anyone.

This was because once revealed, there must be many people coming to seek divination. If one made divinations for a long time, only the diviner himself would be hurt. Therefore, his master told him not to divine until he was thirty years old.

Although he was already very skilled in divination, he always obeyed his master's orders and didn't make divination about his own life. Now, however, he had an impulse to find out.

He closed his eyes slowly and unified his mind. He shook the shell gently with both hands. The sound of the copper coin collided with the shell, making knocking sounds. Vaguely, the tinkling sounds of the copper coins colliding with each other were also heard...