

GHOST DOCTOR 281

[Chapter 281 Return to Sun Glory](#)

Once those words came out, all the four ghosts were completely stunned, their eyes filled with incredulity.

"Young..... Young Master said he possesses a methodology manual for ghosts to cultivate?"

Could..... could that really be true? It must be known that manuals for devilry cultivation was a whole lot harder to find than one for cultivators! When they had still been human in this world, they had only merely heard of it but had never seen it before.

If they were to have the methodology manual to be able to become devilry cultivators, then they would not have to worry about their Yin energy depleting and become unable to survive here under these Heavens! Moreover, once a devilry cultivator cultivated to a certain level, they would not need to fear the rays from the sun anymore! Then even in the day, they would be able to move about freely.

It must be said that those words posed an irresistible allure to all of them.

Not only would they be able to become devilry cultivators, they would be able to still protect Sunny. This was something that they did not even dare to think about.

"That's right."

Feng Jiu nodded, and said with a stern face: "But, if you people are to follow me, then you will have to serve under me and you must not harm people or otherwise, no need for others to exorcise you, I will have your soul scatter and disperse myself."

"We take the Young Master as our Lord! Never to betray! If we go back on our words today, may we be struck by lightning where our souls will scatter and disperse, never to be reincarnated!"

The four people knelt down respectfully and said in excited delight. To them, regardless whether it was to serve the person before their eyes as their Master or for them to be able to cultivate themselves as devilry cultivators, there were only advantages and it did not disadvantage them in anyway. Even if they were not given the methodology manual for them to cultivate, just by the fact that he had saved them today, they would never betray him.

"Alright then. All of you can go back into the God Soul Wood to recuperate. I have a manor in the mountains which will be perfect for all of you to stay and guard, where you will be able to practice your cultivation as well. As for Sunny, leave him to me for now and do not go close to him before all of you are able to control your Yin energy properly."

"Yes." The four ghosts acknowledged.

"I still do not know what are your names." Feng Jiu looked at them to ask.

"Master, I am called Zhao Yu He and this is my wife Lin Xin Hui. These is my father Zhao De Gao and my mother Fan Juan."

Hearing that, Feng Jiu then said: "I am called Feng Jiu. Let's do it this way. Dawn is about to break anyway, let's leave this place right now!"

Saying that, she came outside. Leng Shuang carried the soundly sleeping Sunny and waited beside Old White, while Little Ball that was lying upon the horse's back glanced lazily at them briefly before closing its eyes again to go back to sleep.

She took out the miniaturized airship and tossed it in the air. With the airship became big, she then said to Leng Shuang: "Carry Sunny into the room inside."

"Yes." Leng Shuang replied, and went on ahead onto the airship. After she settled Sunny inside properly, she then came back down and blindfolded the horse's eyes before tying the horse securely on the airship and bringing Old White up as well.

When the few members of the Zhao Family saw the airship, they could not help but gulp. It was an airship, and such a luxurious airship at that! This Master that they were serving, just what kind of a background did he have?

"All of you go into the God Soul Wood now!" Feng Jiu indicated, asking them to go hide in there.

The four of them acknowledged in unison, and morphed into four streaks of light as they went into the God Soul Wood, as Feng Jiu brought them up onto the airship, to go towards the Sun Glory Country.....

Two days later, as the airship was just too conspicuous, when they came just outside a city at the border of the Sun Glory Country, Feng Jiu then kept the Phoenix Flyer away, and three people then went towards the city riding upon the horses, with Feng Jiu thinking that they had time on their hands, so they did not need to rush back to the Cloudy Moon City.

After the three of them went into the city, and they were thinking that they already within the borders of the Sun Glory Country, they then found a place and changed into women's clothes. They purchased a few sets of clothes for Sunny before they travelled leisurely on their way towards the direction of the Cloudy Moon City.....

[Chapter 282 Met a Man on the Street](#)

In a full suit of white and a peerlessly beautiful countenance, no matter where Feng Jiu came to walk, she would naturally attract everyone's gaze. Not to mention that flawlessly beautiful face, with just that outstanding body and graceful demeanor, it was rare to see in the most prosperous of places and even among the nobility, so there's no need to talk about faraway and remote city at the border.

Leng Shuang was still clothed in a suit of black, that outlined the curves of her body, her face cold like icy frost, though beautiful, made people not dare to get close.

As they entered the city, they rode their horses in slowly and Sunny who was seated in front of Feng Jiu gazed around in curiosity, his face one of amazement.

Feng Jiu turned her head slightly to the side and said: "Leng Shuang, we'll go to the little wanton stall in front to wait for you. You go buy some dried rations so we have something to munch on on the road, and just pick up a little bit of cakes or tidbits for Sunny along the way."

"Yes." Leng Shuang acknowledged, her legs gripping around the horse's body to go on ahead.

Meanwhile, Feng Jiu and Sunny came to the little wanton stall just not too far ahead, and ordered two bowls of wanton to eat as they waited.

"Big Sister Feng, it's so beautiful in the city. There are so many things that Sunny has never seen before." The little fellow's eyes were shining as he looked at her, his entire body exuding with happiness and delight.

"Big Sister's home is even prettier." She said with a smile as she rubbed him on his little head, before she continued on: "Eat quickly! Finish up and we can go along on our way."

"Mm, mm." The little fellow nodded his head excitedly, scooping up a wanton with his spoon and ate.

Throughout the journey, Sunny's obedient and sensible character had made Feng Jiu like the little boy a lot. Seeing him bury his little face into that large bowl as he ate the wantons, looking so squishy and adorable, it made Feng Jiu unable to help herself but to show a gentle smile on her face.

And right opposite the little wanton stall on the second level of a restaurant, a man dressed in a navy blue robe was standing at the window with his hands behind his back. With an unconscious glance, he saw that flawlessly beautiful young lady wearing a white blouse and skirt at the little stall who had her face slightly turned away with such a gentle smile on it. It was just one glance, and he could not take his eyes off her.

She's so beautiful!

Even for him who had seen many beauties before, had to say that the white clothed lady really made his eyes light up in mesmerization. Looking at her seated in such a simple and crude place, her demeanor was languid and carefree, but under that nonchalant ease, an indisputable calm composure and grace exuded out from her very bones.

She might have noticed that he was looking at her, and the smile on the lady's face retracted as she raised her eyes up to look at him. When he met her eyes, his heart quivered slightly.

What a beautiful pair of eyes!

That pair of clear eyes were so deep they were bottomless, but hiding a chilling sharpness. When looking at her initially, he had thought that she was a weak and gentle lady with flawless beauty. But the look into those eyes had let him understand that this woman was definitely not any common person.

Her gaze possessed an alluring glint, clear and filled with an icy indifference. She did not avert her eyes in the slightest, unembarrassed as she met his eyes with a gauging gaze.

Seeing that, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly, his eyes rising with a sliver of interest.

A middle aged man standing behind that man saw it and followed the first man's gaze, his eyes falling upon the figure of the white clothed young lady at the little stall. He merely looked gaugingly for a moment before he retracted his gaze, to stand guard respectfully behind the first man.

Feng Jiu the turned away and started to eat the wantons. That man had an extraordinary air about him and it was guessed that he was not just any common man. She was merely passing by here and she did not wish to have anything unexpected happen on the road, hence, she did not pay that man anymore attention.

However, just at that moment, quite a number of people were seen surging straight towards a certain location on the street, and she could faintly hear the voices raised in debate around her.....

[Chapter 283 Tailing Along Behind](#)

"I think that it was a black clothed maiden, and a rather good looking one as well. Unfortunately she encountered that pair of brother and sister."

"Go go go, let's go have a look. No one in this city of ours dares to go against them, I'm guessing they're not from around here."

Hearing those words, Feng Jiu's eyes flashed slightly as she noted the direction the people were running off towards to go see the commotion and she paused a moment before she asked: "Sunny, have you finished eating?"

"I'm already full, but it's not finished. What do I do?" The little fella did not want to waste it and was still scooping up the soup to drink. As he looked at the few wantons still left in the bowl, the expression on his face was one of reluctance to waste them.

Seeing that, Feng Jiu laughed lightly and rubbed his head as she said: "Don't eat it anymore if you're full. Don't stuff yourself too much as there's still cake later!"

She smiled and paid the bill, then held his hand while leading Old White to walk towards the crowd of people.

"My Lord is interested in that girl? Would my Lord want your subordinate to invite her over?"

The middle aged man upstairs saw his Lord's gaze following the white clothed maiden and he opened his mouth to ask.

After the man who stood with his hands behind his back heard those words, he turned his head around to glance at the middle aged man and said: "Do you really think, that you would be able to make her?"

Hearing that, the middle aged man was startled and he asked in incomprehension: "What does my Lord mean?" Why would he not be able to get that young lady to come? Moreover, with his Lord's identity, wanting to get the lady to come here would be just too easy for him.

The man did not say anything, but just saw the white figure walking towards the crowd and he turned himself around to go down the steps, intending to follow behind to go take a look.

When the middle aged man saw that, he went to follow behind in a hurry.

In a open space surrounded by a crowd of people, a slightly thin man was squashed under a fat woman and he was unable to get up. Because the fat woman's full weight was crushing him, his face was flushed a deep red, where he was finding it hard to breathe.

"Get..... Get off me!"

The man attempted to push the fat woman on him away to get up but he was unable to budge her at all.

"Oww..... Big Brother..... My hip hurts. She kicked me on my chest and it hurts..... it hurts so much that I am not able to stand up."

The fat woman lay sprawled completely on her back with her face up towards the sky. With her own elder brother as a human mattress under her, she had not felt all that much pain when she fell. But as she had been kicked on her chest, she was gasping for air so hard that she did not even have the strength to stand up.

Dressed in a suit of tight fitting black clothes, Leng Shuang swept a cold and unfeeling glance over those two people and was about to lead her horse away when she saw her Mistress holding Old White and Sunny as she stood among the crowd, where she then went walking towards Feng Jiu.

"Mistress, I've managed to purchase everything."

Feng Jiu threw a glance at those two people and nodded her head as she said: "Then let's go!" She lifted Sunny up onto Old White and then flipped herself up. Clipping Old White lightly on the abdomen and with a low shout, she proceeded forward.

With a tap of the tip of her foot, Leng Shuang flipped herself onto her horse as well and followed behind Feng Jiu to leave.

Seeing the two ladies leaving just like that on their horses, the people surrounding them could not help but be startled, feeling that the two of them were really bold to have beaten up the two siblings from a local wealthy family and were walking away from it just like that.

The man who was watching from among the crowd saw that and a skirt chasing glint rose in his eyes. Having come to such a lowly ninth grade Sun Glory Country on this trip, he had not thought that he would be able to meet such an exceptionally good looking and graceful maiden.

Watching the white figure gradually going further away, he did not hesitate to summon up his Qi to move, to chase after the figure in front.

The middle aged man was slightly stunned to see that and his eyes looked thoughtful a moment before he followed after with his brows knitted up.

[Chapter 284 Caught off Guard](#)

Feng Jiu was riding upon Old White as she moved on ahead and as they were moving along on the street, their speed wasn't all that fast. She did not ask Leng Shuang about what happened at all, like the earlier scene had not occurred, not bothering with it completely.

Actually, it wasn't that she was not concerned, but because knowing that Leng Shuang was fine, there wasn't anything else about the matter that was worth worrying herself about.

"Mistress, there's someone following us behind." Leng Shuang who was riding upon her horse beside Feng Jiu said, her gaze cold as winter's frost as she looked at the man following unhurriedly behind them.

"Let's go! No need to bother with him."

Feng Jiu said with nonchalance, knowing that it was the man upstairs from earlier without even having to turn his head back. The other party's highly invasive gaze making it hard for her even if she wanted to disregard it. If he dares to tail them, then let them follow as they wish then! She would like to see how the other party was going to keep up with them.

"Where's the titbits I asked you to buy for Sunny? Bring out a little of it." Feng Jiu said as she reached a hand out to say.

"Here, I bought sugared lotus seeds." Leng Shuang replied, handing over a little bag to her.

After Feng Jiu accepted it, she gave it to Sunny sitting in front of her and said: "Nah, hold it and eat. But do not eat too much in one go."

"Thank you Big Sister Feng." Sunny said with a happy smile, thanking her in delight.

"Good boy." Feng Jiu then said, similarly smiling as she gave his cheeks a pinch.

The man following behind watched them and although most of what he saw was only her back view, but her every gesture and action, her every frown and every smile, all fell into that pair of eyes, that he continued to observe with interest.

The two people in front moved on along upon their horses, till they went out through the city gates. The two men behind still followed, the only difference after they went out through the city gates being that the two men rode upon their swords to fly, trailing less than ten meters behind Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu did not even give them a single thought while Leng Shuang did not bother herself with them anymore because the other party was merely following them but did not take any further steps to do anything else. Although that was the case, she still kept her guard up as was necessary.

And like this, the group of people continued on forward in that strange and peculiar manner. Feng Jiu up front lifted a hand up lightly to push a few strands of hair that had fallen over her cheek back behind her ear, feeling the light caress of the faint breeze blowing past her gave. Her eyes glinted with a dim light, and a strange smile that was so faint it was almost unnoticeable curled up the corners of her lips.

About a half incense's period of time passed when suddenly, two loud crashes of something heavy smashing onto the ground sounded from behind that was followed by two mournful groans.

'Bam! Bam!'

"Ugh!"

Leng Shuang had always been keeping an eye out behind her. Hence, when she saw the men who had been riding unguardedly upon their flying swords fall down so wretchedly from a height of about two metres up in the air, she could not help but be rather surprised.

Turning to look at her Mistress and seeing the smile that curled up the very edge of her lips, Leng Shuang then realized that it was her Mistress' doing.

"Master, are..... are you alright?"

The expression on the middle aged man's face had changed, feeling rather shocked as the spirit power in his body had suddenly disappeared which caused him to fall to the ground. Not even bothering with all the mud stuck to his body, he immediately looked around him guardedly.

The other man was similarly extremely shocked at that moment as he gazed with a surprised expression at the white figure riding upon her horse who had turned her head back to look, feeling completely incredulous.

He had been too careless! He had not even thought that the lady could possibly be so capable. She had not even needed to turn her head back, not needed to strike at them at all, but had caused the spirit power in their bodies to deplete completely without them noticing a thing.

Could she possibly be an alchemist?

But that was not possible at all! How could such a lowly and tiny ninth grade country produce a highly revered alchemist?

Then, there was only one other possibility!

She has odourless and colourless drugs on her body that can deplete the spirit energy of cultivators!

[Chapter 285 Back to Cloudy Moon City](#)

Feng Jiu sat astride upon Old White and looked down at the two men who had fallen to the ground from her high up, and her lazy sounding voice was coldly distant when it came out.

"Both of you had better not continue to follow us, or the next time would not be such a simple lesson."

Tossing out that warning, she then turned herself around and clipped Old White on the abdomen as she left out a soft shout, when Old White was then seen to immediately gallop speedily on ahead.

Leng Shuang quickly drove her horse forward to give chase and very soon, the two ladies disappeared from the sights of the two men on the ground.....

"My Lord, that woman is truly not an ordinary person."

The middle aged man watched them ride away on their horses and he could not help but blow out a breath of relief. To have been able to trip them up without them noticing a single thing, that had truly been beyond anything they had expected.

The man laughed and his eyes glinted darkly while he said: "I had said that she isn't ordinary right? That proves, my eyes are never wrong."

"Your subordinate is only glad that she had not tried to kill us." Under those circumstances, if she had wanted to kill them, it was feared that they really might not be able to make through it alive.

The man threw the middle aged man a glance and said: "She doesn't even know who we are, and there is no grievance between us. Why would they want to kill us?"

His voice paused a moment and the corners of his mouth then curled up while a highly determined glint shone in his eyes before he went on to say: "But I had not thought that such a peerless beauty would appear here in a lowly ninth grade country like the Sun Glory. She is truly..... an unforgettable sight."

That's right. Just a short encounter had already elicited thoughts of him wanting to get her.

The thing that first attracted his gaze to her was her peerless beauty, followed by the elegance on her body, together with that sharp chill hidden within those eyes. What he had not expected was that she had been able to make both of them fall without them noticing a thing, and seemingly so effortlessly.

That mind, that resourcefulness, just made his skirt chasing intentions become more serious.

That woman, was one he really wanted!

He was thinking, to subdue that haughty and cold woman pressed down below his body. That would really give him a great sense of achievement!

Feng Jiu was not aware of the intentions this man held in his heart. If she had known, she would have turned back around and drove a blade right through him

The two people supported each other to the side of the road to sit down and have a rest. After roughly about two hours had passed and the effects of the drugs had subsided, the spirit power then returned to their bodies.

"My Lord, are we going to return back to the Green Gallop Country now?" The middle aged man looked at the man and asked.

The man was thoughtful for a moment before he replied: "Mm. We'll go back first and then send people here to look into the identity of that woman."

"Yes, my Lord."

The middle aged man had replied rather helplessly. Although he felt that that woman had better been left alone than to go antagonize her, but the Lord was interested in her, hence, there was no choice but to do what the Lord said.

On the other side

Leng Shuang asked in incomprehension: "Mistress, when did you employ those drugs? How come I did not see anything?" Those men behind had been watched her all that time. How did she do it undetected?

Feng Jiu curled up her lips and said with a smile: "If you had been able to see it, then how could those two men then have fallen for it?"

She was staring into the path ahead as she continued to say: "After we get to the Cloudy Moon City, bring the God Soul Wood to the Peach Blossom Ridge and let them guard the place. Also, bring your younger brother back to the Feng Residence."

Hearing that, Leng Shuang's face then showed a faint tinge of a smile. "Yes, Mistress." Thinking of her younger brother, a soft gentleness filled up her heart.

They travelled leisurely the rest of the way, and it was roughly about half a month later before they reached the Cloudy Moon City. Once in the Cloudy Moon City, Feng Jiu and Leng Shuang split ways. Leng Shuang rode her horse to go towards the Peach Blossom Ridge, while Feng Jiu rode Old White towards the Feng Residence with Sunny and Little Ball.

Because Old White was not willing to let Little Ball ride upon its head, Little Ball could only run after them on the ground behind.....

[Chapter 286 She Has Come Back](#)

"Did you hear? It is said that Guan Xi Lin who came out from the Guan Family has become the black market's top fighter on the charts."

"I already knew about that two days ago. You don't say, that Guan Xi Lin's fighting prowess and his gift is just terrifying. I went to the black market's arena to watch him fight and his moves were just amazing. For the Guan Family to have chased him out, it is just their loss."

"You can say that again. So many family clans have been trying to win his favour where some of them are even trying to draw him into their clans through marriage. But I heard that he is seeking to establish his own clan which has rendered many of those many clans helpless."

"That's right! Didn't he buy that large manor beside the Feng Residence? I heard that they had been setting that place up all this while and it seems like he is only waiting for an auspicious date for him to move in."

"The Guan Family must be dying with regret."

"Haha, that is most definitely the case."

"The Eldest Miss of the Feng Residence has not been seen recently and the word around seems to say that she went out for training?"

"Speaking about the Feng Residence's Miss, it is really unbelievable that she actually got Old Master Feng to annul her engagement to the Third Prince. With her face all ruined and disfigured, isn't she afraid that she will be left on the shelf after she breaks off the engagement?"

"So what if she is left on the shelf? The Feng Residence only has her to carry on their bloodline and the Feng Family can more than afford to feed her even if she does not marry. But, didn't I hear that the Third Prince was not willing to annul the marriage engagement? It seems that the matter is still hanging."

"The Third Prince is the most outstanding among the Sun Glory's younger generation. It was thought that the Feng Family's Eldest Miss was greatly blessed for her to be able to marry him. I really don't know what she....."

The man was speaking when his gaze suddenly turned into a stare, his eyes widening up in shock.

The other two men beside him turned their heads around to look. With that one look, their eyes widened in shock as well. Besides incredulity, there was also a look of embarrassment as well. They had not thought that the subject they were gossiping about behind her back, had actually heard everything they had said.

Hearing those words, Fen Jiu gave a faint smile and glanced at the men before she rode Old White to make her way towards the Feng Residence.

[So her Big Brother has taken first position on the black market's chart and has even bought himself a manor. He has done rather well for himself.]

[As for her engagement with Murong Yi Xuan..... she'll now go back and deal with it!]

It was until she had gone a far distance that the men snapped back to their senses and stuttered as they said: "That..... That was the Feng Residence's Eldest Miss Feng Qing Ge right? Her countenance has been restored?"

"It looks like it has been restored. It was said she left for training, but I think she went to seek treatment for her face."

Another one of the men then said, his eyes looking highly mesmerized: "She is indeed worthy of being our Sun Glory's greatest beauty. That countenance and elegance really is so stunning....."

Because Feng Jiu was riding on Old White who looked both like a dragon and a horse that made them so conspicuous, and added to the fact that Feng Jiu's looks had been restored, her flawless beauty also caused people who saw her to cry out in surprise.

"Isn't that the Feng Family's Eldest Miss, Feng Qing Ge?"

"Look! Her disfigured face has been restored?"

Many of the Cloudy Moon City's citizens knew her well and as she made her way towards the Feng Residence, everywhere she passed drew gasps of surprise and heated debate from the citizens.

"Did you know? The Feng Family's Young Miss, Feng Qing Ge has come back! And her face has recovered....."

Like that, the news spread from one person to ten, and ten to a hundred through word of mouth. It did not take long before the news spread to every corner.

-- Murong Yi Xuan's Residence --

Murong Yi Xuan shot to his feet behind his desk, his eyes full of surprise as he stared at the guard to ask: "Did you say Qing Ge has come back?"

"Yes, the Feng Family's Eldest Miss has returned and because she was riding upon a strange looking horse through the streets, many people noticed her. And her disfigured countenance has been restored as well."

When the guard finished, he felt a rush of wind blow past him. He raised his head up to look, and saw no sign of His Highness.....

[Chapter 287 Coming Home](#)

Before she even reached the Feng Residence's main doors, her family members who had heard that she had come back were all waiting outside the door, their faces happily joyous.

Feng Xiao was supporting the Old Patriarch as they stood outside the door in wait, their eyes overflowing with joy as they peered down the street, chattering excitedly.

"That child was too much. Leaving without even telling us beforehand, and it has caused me to be unable to get a good night's sleep all this time, worrying whether she would meet with danger out there. It wouldn't have been so bad if she had brought the several Feng Guards, but she only brought that little lass Leng Shuang. Fortunately she has returned safely now and I can finally put down this great rock that has been weighing down my heart."

"Tsk! Is that all you can take?"

The Old Patriarch glanced sidelong at his son, but the eyes were still filled with smiles. The kind of joy and excitement that was spilling out from deep inside his heart was spreading to everyone around him, and everyone was anticipating for the Eldest Miss' return.

"She's coming! She's coming! The Eldest Miss is back!"

A servant shouted out delightfully, as he pointed at the white figure that had appeared upon the street.

Because she was riding upon Old White as she came in and was in a higher position than the people, she was immediately spotted the moment she appeared. After the initial wave of delight, when they saw that the Eldest Miss' disfigured face had recovered to its original look of unmatched beauty, they could not help but cry out in surprise.

"Old Master, Master, the Eldest Miss' countenance has really recovered!"

"Hahaha! Little Feng has come back, quick! Light the firecrackers!"

The Old Patriarch hollered in joy, and as his voice fell, the deafening crackling of firecrackers burst out merrily before the main doors of the Feng Residence, immediately drawing a crowd to gather there, all of them peering inquisitively.

Feng Jiu could see the joyous expressions on the faces of her family from afar as she came riding in slowly upon Old White, which made her unable to help herself but to reveal a smile on her face. Seeing that they had even lit firecrackers outside the doors, joyous atmosphere immediately spread over the place in an instant.

Sunny who was seated in front leaned back slightly when he saw the bustling and crowded scene, his hand gripping upon Feng Jiu sleeve, feeling a little happy, but also a little fearful.

Sensing his unease, Feng Jiu smiled at him and rubbed his little noggin before she turned to look at the two men who had come forward to extend their welcome, where she then called out.

"Grandfather, Father, I've come back."

"This child here, how could you not discuss it with your father a little but left the house just like that? You've made your father so worried all this time. It's fine that you're back now, it's fine that you're back now."

He went forward to hold Old White reins and then saw the little child seated in front. He then asked in surprise: "Where is this young child from?"

Feng Jiu flipped herself off the horse, and then carried Sunny down.

"Why are you asking so many questions for? We're still out here in the street you know! ? Come come come, we'll talk after we go back inside." The Old Patriarch said as he glared at Feng Xiao, and got people to go lead the horse inside. But who would have known. The guard was unable to move Old White in the slightest.

"Young Miss, the horse is immovable." The guard said sheepishly as he rubbed at his nose, slightly embarrassed.

Hearing that, Feng Jiu gave a light laugh and went to stroke Old White on its head as she whispered a few words into its ear. Old White gave its tail a swish before it then lifted its hooves to trot its way inside.

Blending in within the crowd of people, Little Ball had already gone running inside a step before everyone, to tour the inside of the Feng Residence.

"Haha, this horse isn't too bad, just that it looks a little strange." Feng Xiao said with a boisterous laugh as he looked at the dragon like white horse, feeling a little curious about the kind of breed that horse belonged to.

"Grandfather Feng, Uncle Feng." A young and juvenile voice called out, tinged with a little timidity.

The Old Patriarch and Feng Xiao were taken aback as they looked at the child still standing at Feng Jiu's side, his clear bright eyes tinted with traces of unease and trepidation. The two men could not help but smile, as they offered a word of praise.

"Such a good boy. Come, let's go inside!"

The entire bunch of people went walking inside. However, a soft voice then called out from behind, which caused them to halt in their steps.....

[Chapter 288 Revealed Mercilessly](#)

"Qing Ge."

That single call of Qing Ge made everyone who had already crossed over under the doors to pause in their steps, and to turn their heads back to look.

Seeing that noble figure dressed in purple in a robe standing not too far away from the Feng Residence, everyone could not help but to look at Feng Qing Ge, the white robed peerless beauty whose entire person exuded a chilly demeanour.

The person who came here was the Third Prince himself, Murong Yi Xuan, her fiancé. Although it was said that the engagement between the two people was already proposed to be withdrawn by Old Patriarch Feng but as Murong Yi Xuan was unwilling to, the engagement was left hanging and the relationship between the two of them was still not severed.

The spectating crowd had initially not really been in favour of this engagement as Murong Yi Xuan was the Sun Glory's most gifted among the new generation, a proud son of Heaven with a limitless future.

And though Feng Qing Ge was the Feng Residence's Eldest Miss, and was also the Sun Glory's greatest beauty, but in this world where powers reigned supreme, her powers in the eyes of the people were just

ordinary and unremarkable, to the extent that the gift of some pampered offsprings from some other family clans was even greater than hers. Not to mention when her countenance had even been disfigured some time ago.

Even if her looks had now been restored, but as her powers were really just too weak, the people still think that she was not worthy of Murong Yi Xuan. After all, beside a proud son of Heaven, must stand only a lady with top notch powers and beauty.

"All of you can go ahead inside first!" She handed Sunny over to her grandfather, and asked them to go inside.

"Alright, the two of you have a chat. If that doesn't work, then ask him to come in as well." The Old Patriarch said, and then brought Sunny to walk inside.

Feng Xiao glanced at Murong Yi Xuan and then sighed while shaking his head before he made his way in as well. Although he rather liked Murong Yi Xuan, a pity, his daughter did not like him and there was nothing he could do about it. No matter how satisfied he was with Murong Yi Xuan, he would let his daughter preference take precedence.

Murong Yi Xuan walked himself forward and saw that the scars that had been on her face had all disappeared, restored to its original snowy smooth flawlessness. Seeing her looking so peerlessly beautiful but being so distant, his heart twinged slightly with pain but his face was showing a gentle smile instead.

"There's a teahouse just up ahead. Shall we go have a cup there?"

Feng Jiu glanced at him and saw that many people were crowded around and looking at them. She nodded her head and followed him to go to the nearby teahouse, where they got themselves a private room on the second floor.

In the private room, the atmosphere was heavy. It wasn't filled with the light air of fluffy love, nor was there the sense of bashful longing.

The two people sat at the table, and Murong Yi Xuan poured a cup of tea for her. Seeing her detached and distant demeanor, he restrained and concealed the pain in his eyes while he said with his gaze fixed upon the cup of tea in his hands: "About the matter where Grandfather Feng met my Father to withdraw our engagement, I did not agree to it."

Feng Jiu picked up the tea and took a sip. Hearing those words, her gaze changed slightly and she glanced over at him to say: "I have already spoken to you about withdrawing from the engagement. We are not suited for each other and there is no point dragging it any further."

"Unsuited?"

He looked up startled at the highly apathetic Feng Qing Ge. His smile was bitter as he said: "It could be said that we grew up together from young, how could we be unsuited to each other? I know that you must be angry with me because I wasn't able to recognize you before, and I know that I was at fault. But Qing Ge, can't you give me another chance?"

Hearing that, Feng Jiu laughed and shook her head as she looked at him, her bright eyes seeing through it all, her clear voice coming out from her mouth measured and calm as the words struck at his heart mercilessly.

"Actually, you do not really love Qing Ge as much as you imagine. With your intelligence, I believe that you would have long detected that the person sitting right here before you is not the same Feng Qing Ge that you are familiar with."

[Chapter 289 Thoroughly Enjoy a Cup](#)

Hearing those words, Murong Yi Xuan's hand trembled slightly, and the light within his eyes dimmed slightly, his face starting to become tinged with a slight paleness.

Seeing that demeanor coming over him, the corners of Feng Jiu's mouth tightened and she went on to say: "Since you already knew that, why do you pretend otherwise? The old Feng Qing Ge might be taken with you, but I, Feng Jiu will not. You are as good as a stranger to me and that is why our engagement must definitely be broken off."

"Feng Jiu?" He raised his eyes up to look at her.

"That's right. My name is Feng Jiu, and you can also call me Feng Qing Ge, but I am definitely not the Feng Qing Ge who was smitten with you."

Hearing that, his lips moved slightly like he was about to ask something but in the end, he did not manage to utter a single word. He lifted up his tea to his lips and took a sip from it to calm his own heart. After a long pause, he then said: "I understand. I agree to break off the engagement."

"That's for the best." The ends of Feng Jiu's lips lifted slightly, to reveal a smile.

Seeing the delight that showed on her face, Murong Yi Xuan's eyes then glinted as he said: "I would like to get to know you all over again."

Under her shocked and surprised gaze, he showed a gentle smile on his face as he said: "You are absolutely right. That first meeting at the restaurant, the second encounter in the Peach Blossom Ridge, and seeing you once more on the street, you had me mesmerized, moving my heart every one of those times, making it impossible for me to forget you. Hence, even if I have agreed to break off the engagement, I will still continue to pursue you."

Feng Jiu shook her head and stood up with a laugh. "I will advise you to not waste any of your time on me and go work on cultivating yourself instead!"

Leaving those words, Feng Jiu then left. She knew very clearly that she would never fall in love with someone like Murong Yi Xuan. Although he was highly outstanding, he was not suited for her.

Seeing her turn around and leave, he did not stop her, because he knew that as long as he grew strong enough, and was outstanding enough, then, the day would come where she would definitely become his woman!

In this world where power reigned supreme, the powerful were revered, and the weak were not able to survive. Even if she had the Feng Residence behind her, in this vast and wide world, she would come to discover one day that only someone with great power would be able to protect her.

And she was right as well. He needed to work hard on his cultivation. The Sun Glory Country was merely a stepping stone for him and he would not hole himself in here his entire life. Out there in the world, the skies were wider that would allow him to soar.....

-- Feng Residence --

Coming back home, Feng Jiu had not even entered the hall when she already heard Guan Xi Lin's voice reaching her ears.

"Why is Little Jiu not back yet? That Murong Yi Xuan is just too much. As a man, being so wishy washy makes him rather lame."

"Who says I am not back?" She went walking inside with a smile, and immediately saw the seated Guan Xi Lin getting up to welcome her back the moment he saw her.

"Little Jiu, you're finally back at last. I came rushing back here the moment I heard that you've returned."

"You're almost about to move into your house, how can I not come back for that?" She said with a laugh. When she did not see Sunny in the hall, she then went on to ask: "Grandfather, where's Sunny?"

"He was tired, and I had the servants bring him behind to have some rest." The Old Patriarch said with a smile, and then continued: "I've also ordered the kitchen to prepare a few dishes that you like. Have a few drinks with me first before you go back to your courtyard to rest."

When he heard those words, Feng Xiao's brows creased up in slight disapproval as he said: "Father, Qing Ge must be tired out from her journey back. Shouldn't you let her have a good rest before you ask her to drink with you? See how much she has lost on this trip out. She must have suffered quite a lot out there and did not get much rest."

Hearing those words, Feng Jiu laughed and said: "It's alright. I'm not....." She was interrupted before she could finish.

"Mm. I think that Little Jiu should go get herself some rest first. We'll then be able to thoroughly enjoy a few good rounds tonight."

[Chapter 290 Handing Out Gifts](#)

Seeing that, the Old Patriarch stroked his beard and waved his hand dismissively as he said: "Hahaha. Alright, alright. I give up. Go on then, Little Feng. Go get some rest but you'll have to drink a few cups with grandfather tonight."

"That works. Then I'll go get myself some rest first."

She gave a light laugh, and she had barely taken two steps when she paused and turned her head back around to look at them before coming back with a smile. "I have not given out the presents yet!"

"My child, there's no need to bring us gifts on a trip out in training."

Feng Xiao laughed and shook his head, thinking that it was good enough that she was back safe and sound, not really bothering whether there would be any gifts. But when he saw the item she brought out, he could not help but widen his eyes, his face contorted up in incredulity.

"This..... This..... is Red Jade Coral? Where..... Where did you get it from?"

Immediately, endless thoughts passed through his mind as he stared at the extraordinarily precious Red Jade Coral, feeling that it was just too great a gift!

It must be known that the item was something rather priceless. Besides being a great ornament to be admired, it could also be used for cultivation. Even being part of the Imperial Court, he had only ever seen a small little pot of it but his daughter had gone ahead to bring back such a enormous one which delighted him so much just thinking about it.

Feng Jiu looked smilingly at him and said: "Father, this is for you!" Upon saying that, she turned to look at her Grandfather sitting at the side and pulled out a wine gourd before she went bringing it to him.

"Grandfather, this is spirit wine that I brought back specially for you. I've tried it and the taste is robust and unforgettable. Moreover, the wine gourd that contains the wine is also a magical artifact that is able to hold five hundred catties of wine. From now on, Grandfather will not have to worry that the gourd does not hold enough."

"Hahahaha, good good good. Little Feng truly know me well, knowing that the thing I love most is wine." The Old Patriarch accepted the gift with delight and he just could not wait to open the stopper on the gourd to have a whiff of the wine's fragrance.

He was seen to take a deep whiff, his eyes closed in enjoyment as he said: "What fragrance! And the thick robust scent of spirit aura in the wine! I'm certain such fine wine cannot be found throughout the entire Sun Glory Country!"

"Really? Let me try a sip."

Feng Xiao had instantly sidled up forward when he heard that. Who would have known but the Old Patriarch immediately clutched the wine gourd tightly to his chest protectively as he waved his hand to shoosh his son away. "Go away, this was brought back specially for me by my precious granddaughter. You have your own present already, so don't come eyeing mine."

Looking at the two of them banter, a gentleness rose up in Feng Jiu's eyes. Family like this felt so great, simple and warm. Although there were no many of them, but they valued kinship very much. The kinship she had not ever felt in her past life was all being fully gained here.

"Big Brother, this is for you." She smiled as she took out the Eight Trigram Dish and handed it to Guan Xi Lin.

Guan Xi Lin was slightly taken aback and he exclaimed in surprise: "I have a present too?"

Hearing that, Feng Jiu could not help but laugh and say: "Of course! You are my family too. Father and Grandfather have their gifts, how can I possibly leave you out?"

She laughed as she spoke, watching him hold the item without knowing what it was and she went on to explain: "This is the Eight Trigram Dish, a magical artifact. You can use it to fly, or to deal with an enemy."

Hearing her say that, Guan Xi Li started to toy around with the Eight Trigram Dish, his face lit up in joy.

"I'll be returning back to my courtyard now." She said smilingly, as she went walking inside.

When evening fell, Leng Shuang and Leng Hua returned. Dinner had been prepared in the manor and the servants were scurrying around busily, driving the entire Feng Residence into a bustling hive of activity.

Playing with Sunny, Feng Xiao then raised his voice to holler across: "Leng Shuang, go check if Qing Ge has woken up. Tell her she can come over anytime as everything is almost all prepared here and we are just waiting for her to start."