

GHOST DOCTOR 301

[Chapter 301 Transformation Pill](#)

When Old Patriarch Feng saw that, he admonished with a laugh: "Useless bum."

Feng Jiu was stunned a moment and then could not help but laugh out loud as she called out: "Leng Shuang, get two people to come bring my Father back to rest."

Leng Shuang acknowledged from outside and summoned for two guards to go inside to carry Feng Xiao back to his yard.

In the main hall, Feng Jiu gave the Old Patriarch a bottle that contained a Transformation Pill and said with a smile: "Grandfather, this Transformation Pill is for you."

"For me?"

The Old Patriarch was taken aback and he went on to wave his hand dismissively as he said: "How can you do that? You did not sleep for three days and three nights for these pills and you must have expended quite a bunch of herbs for them. Just keep them for yourself! Grandfather is already so old and these pills will not be of much use to me."

"Who said there's no use?"

She smiled slyly and said: "Grandfather, you still do not know the effects of this Transformation Pill!"

Her voice paused slightly and she then said: "Do you know that when a mystical power cultivator swallows a Transformation Pill, it clears out all the impurities built up in one's body over the years and it tempers one's bones and muscles while widening one's meridians? Not only that, because the body's impurities have been cleared out, and the bones and muscles tempered with meridians widened, for two months that person's speed in cultivation advancement will be greatly increased."

"Moreover, Grandfather is now at the mystical Martial Sovereign level's initial phase and at the eighth grade. If you are to take the Transformation Pill, I believe that Grandfather will be able to breakthrough the Martial Sovereign's initial phase completely and enter into the peak phase."

Hearing that, the Old Patriarch's eyes widened incredulously and he stuttered in surprise: "The..... The Transformation Pill really has such miraculous effects?"

"Of course. Just this tiny little pill here is made up of ten over types of precious magical herbs, and it is a pill with five grain lines, so it will most naturally have that kind of an effect."

Feng Jiu smiled and stuffed the bottle into his hands before he said: "Well, if Grandfather doesn't believe me, wouldn't you know it for sure by giving it a try?"

"But you only managed to cultivate just that one pill after so much effort, if you give it to Grandfather wouldn't that be....."

Hearing that, she leaned in close to her grandfather's side and said conspiratorially: "Grandfather, I'll secretly tell you something. I cultivated three pills, and I'll give Father another one. I'll then bring the last

one to the black market to be auctioned off and with that money, I'll buy in more magical herbs and cultivate once more to get more pills."

Hearing that, the Old Patriarch then revealed a happy smile on his face before he said in joy: "Alright, alright, alright. Then Grandfather will accept this."

Looking at his granddaughter who was becoming more and more capable, he felt highly comforted and he then said: "Little Feng is truly becoming more and more impressive!"

If it was known that she was capable of cultivating a five grain Transformation Pill, it would surely be a case of a lone rock kicking up a thousand waves. She was still so young, and would not know the evils of the world. If people with malicious intentions came to know about it and sought to kill her while she's still in the cradle, then.....

Thinking about that, the smile on his face constricted slightly and he turned to remind Feng Jiu with a serious demeanor: "Little Feng, you must know that hiding one's light under a bushel will protect you more than having your talents shine out brilliantly. You must remember to only give people you meet thirty percent trust. You're still young and you already possessed the Ghost Doctor's fame. If you are going to bring out a five grain lined Transformation Pill on top of that, there is no guarantee that the powers behind the black market will not start having strange ideas."

"So Grandfather is suggesting that the Transformation Pill should not be shown to the world yet and even if I make a move it should not be in a small little ninth grade country like the Sun Glory. Otherwise, once this pill surfaces, trouble will come right after."

Seeing the unconcealable worry in his eyes, Feng Jiu felt a warmth come into her heart and she said softly: "Rest assured Grandfather, I know it. I will be very careful when I make my move with the Transformation Pill, and it will not bring me any trouble. But, after all that happened today, I think that the Ruler might have some opinions about our Feng Family."

[Chapter 302 Terrifying News](#)

She might have put it mildly but how could the Old Patriarch not have caught the meaning behind her words?

"Sigh! Since time began, Rulers and Emperors have disliked vassals whose merits overshadows the liege, what's more a revered force like our Feng Residence. After what happened today, I fear that the displeasure towards our Feng Family in the Ruler's heart would not just been a teeny weeny bit anymore."

The public and blatant act of insubordination and disregard of the Ruler's orders would surely leave a thorn in the Murong Bo's heart but they really did not have any other choice in today's incident.

If they had reported it truthfully and let him know that Little Feng was the Ghost Doctor and was also an Alchemist, it was feared that Little Feng would definitely be taken in under Murong Bo's control, to become the Imperial Family's exclusive Alchemist.

Afterall, as the patriarch of a clan, he knew clearly that if a person occupying the topmost seat knew that such a Alchemist existed, they would undoubtedly do everything they could to rope in the Alchemist into their clan, to serve the interests of their clan.

When one tree stands taller within a forest, it's wrecked by wind. Because he understood that reasoning deeply, the moment he saw the three Heavenly thunderbolts struck, he had immediately ordered Feng Xiao to guard the main doors tightly, and to kill anyone who barged in without hesitation!

Because he knew that if it was known that his granddaughter was able to cultivate elixirs, then even the Feng Family would not be able to adequately shield her.

And it was exactly because of that that when he knew of her exceptional gift, he was only thinking of hiding her Heaven jolting talent in any way he could. Before she was able to gain stronger powers, he would use the best of the Feng Family abilities to protect her, to allow her to hone and nurture herself, to bide the time she would be able to shine brilliantly in her best state!

Just as they had guessed, when Murong Bo returned to the palace, he was unable to hide the rage in his heart as he swept everything off his table in a fit before slumping back into his throne with a darkened face, his sinister looking eyes glinting with a brief flash of murder, so quickly that no one noticed it at all.

[Just what is the Feng Residence hiding?]

[Things that could draw down those three Heavenly thunderbolts did not go beyond just those few possibilities. But no matter which one it was, none of them was one that he could accept.]

[The Feng Residence's might has already grown too powerful, especially that division of Feng Guards, a group that had surpassed his own Imperial Guards. Such a force, if used well, would be a sharp blade against their enemies. But if managed poorly, that very same sharp blade would be pointed right at him!]

The three Heavenly thunderbolt incident seemed to have passed peacefully without a stir, but things were not as they seemed

Although no one went up to the Feng Residence to probe for information about that, that incident was hanging heavily in their minds. Even the commoners in the streets and alleys would mention about the day three lightning strikes had struck out of a clear sky but though it was a topic that people were debating in low voices, no one dared to openly bring it back up onto the table.

On the surface it seemed like people were intentionally brushing it aside, disregarding the incident. Even Murong Bo did not send anyone around to come enquire about it and did not summon Feng Xiao. As for Murong Yi Xuan, ever since Feng Jiu called off the engagement, he had gone into closed door cultivation in seclusion, where he had not heard a single thing about the matter.

Such days continued on for close to a month, and the incident was gradually forgotten by people. Very few people brought up things to discuss about the Feng Residence again and the entire Cloudy Moon City seemed to fall back into its peaceful state like before, with everyone minding their own business.

Until, a piece of news from the Green Gallop Country struck like a sudden bolt onto the Cloudy Moon City without warning, which shattered the surface calm in the city, stirring up wild torrential wave that swept through the various Family Clans and forces, which left everyone stunned in disbelief and incredulity.....

In the Feng Residence, Feng Xiao who heard the news could not conceal the surging fiery rage that shot right up to his head, his imposing countenance turned terrifyingly dark from anger. He ordered the

steward to look after the Feng Residence before he went shooting out straight towards the Imperial Palace.....

[Chapter 303 Rejection](#)

However, even though Feng Xiao rushed to the palace like a torrential wind, he was stopped before he could even enter the palace gates.

"General Feng, the Ruler has orders that he will send someone to the full residence. General Feng, please return first!" Eight Imperial Guards stopped Feng Xiao in his tracks and refused entry into the Palace.

"Nonsense!"

Seething with anger, even all pleasantries had been abolished as he looked at the Imperial Guards in front of him and roared at them as he looked at them ferociously. "Let me through! I have to go to the Palace to meet the Ruler!"

Eight of them could not help but smile bitterly as they said, "General Feng, please do not make things difficult for us. We have orders to stay here and wait for General. He doesn't want to meet you, if you insist on meeting him, I am afraid all eight of us would lose our heads."

For the eight of them to stop him with their strength was almost impossible. However, the Ruler had them wait here and refused entry was based on this point. If they let him in, their lives would be forfeited.

"Damn it!"

Feng Xiao was furious as he looked at the palace gates that he was not able to enter. A sense of helplessness washed over him as he could only curse and swear. As he was about to turn and return to the residence, he saw a familiar figure coming out from the inside and he immediately shouted out.

"Third Highness!"

Murong Yi Xuan was properly pondering deeply and lost in his own thoughts and is at the Feng Xiao voice as you raised his head up. As he long strides towards him, he asked: "Uncle Xiao, are you entering the Palace to see my Imperial father?"

"That is my intention, but I am unable to enter." He look at eight of them and they all had their heads lowered.

Murong Yi Xuan swept his gaze at eight of them before he said to Feng Xiao, "Uncle Xiao, let's find a place to talk about it."

"Alright."

Seeing that he was unable to enter the palace, he could only find out more from Murong Yi Xuan. He would like to know what was the intention of his Ruler.

Originally they wanted to find a restaurant nearby, but felt that it was not too appropriate. Eventually, they went back to Feng Residence.

In the main hall, not waiting for Feng Xiao to start, Murong Yi Xuan asked: "Uncle Xiao, is Qing Ge at home? Does she know about this matter?"

"She is not at home, she went out and hasn't returned yet."

It was because precious daughter has not returned home, and his father was currently in seclusion, he was the only one in the entire manor. Yet, now that such a thing has happened, the two of them still have no knowledge of it!

His initial thoughts was to clarify this matter before informing them, but who knew that the Ruler would not even grant him an audience?

When he thought about this, all the anger in him reignited.

"What is happening? Such a big thing has happened yet your imperial father arbitrarily decided without any consultation? If this matter is made known to Qing Ge, I don't know what will happen. He is simply brewing trouble."

Murong Yi Xuan smacked his lips as he replied: "The moment I heard the news, I rushed to the palace to try to stop it. However, my Imperial Father has made up his mind and there doesn't seem to have any room for negotiation. Otherwise, he would not refuse meeting you."

"We will never agree to this!"

Feng Xiao stood up and said to Murong Yi Xuan, "Since I can't meet the ruler, I will need your Highness to help me relay a message. Our Feng family has only our Qing Ge this child, we would not accede to this!"

While Murong Yi Xuan still in deep contemplation, just before he was about to speak, there was a voice from outside.

"An Imperial Edict! Feng Qing Ge to accept!"

Hearing the voice decreeing an Imperial Edict, Feng Xiao walked out with a sullen face and glared at that person. He scoffed, "I didn't expect that it was Lord Xiang who personally came! Our Feng residence sure has quite a face! It's just that Lord Xiang has made a wasted trip today. My daughter is not at home, I will have to request for Lord Xiang to return!"

[Chapter 304 Appointing a Side Concubine?](#)

When he heard these words, the middle-aged Lord Xiang laughed out loud. "General Feng, what is this anger all about? You have to know that this is a joyous matter that many people are envious of. After all, Green Gallop Country is a sixth ranked country. To be linked with them in marriage is a blessing that are not possible for others in their lifetimes.

"What's more, the party who initiated this was the Crown Prince of Green Gallop Country himself. He is to be the future King of Green Gallop Country, to be his side concubine is an extreme honour and your greatest blessing."

"Utter crap! The precious pearl of Feng Xiao to be a side concubine? An extreme honour and blessing? Since it is such a good thing, why don't you send your own daughter then?"

Feng Xiao was furious and when he opened his mouth, he unleashed all his rage relentlessly. Lord Xiang took the brunt of it all because he was standing in front. The saliva splattered all over him and Lord Xiang's face changed immediately as it turned from blue to red.

Lord Xiang touched his face and wiped his face and all the slobber along with it as he cursed under his breath. This Feng Xiao is an incorrigible and impertinent fool!

His heart was seething in anger, but he still remembered his mission and could only retort: "This marriage is not just about your family, but it is the relationship between the two countries. You know that Green Gallop Country is a six ranked country and its military might and prowess is not to be trifled with. Even ten Sun Glory Countries would not be able to match them. If anything goes wrong with this engagement, you know that our Sun Glory Country will not be able to face the repercussions and because of it, our entire land may be annihilated."

"That is still not a reason to take my daughter's marriage to be used as a chip! And to be given away as a side concubine? What's more, I have promised that she has her own choice in her marriage, no one is allowed to interfere!"

Seeing that he could not talk any sense into him, Lord Xiang could only stop there. He felt as if he was playing music to a cow, nothing was going through. "Since your daughter is not home, except this edict on her behalf."

Having said that, he unfurled the addict and he was about to read it. Who knew that this had further antagonised Feng Xiao and he immediately grabbed Lord Xiang's collar and raised him up without saying anything.

"Feng Xiao! What are you doing? Let me down now!"

His strength was not as good as that of Feng Xiao, now that he had been lifted up by his collar, he was gasping for his breath as he kicked about his legs that were in mid air. His face was turning red, as he flung his hands in a helpless struggle.

"This Lord has already said that we would not be accepting this, you still have the audacity to ask me to accept it?"

Feng Xiao bellowed loudly as he swiftly carried him with his collar and threw him out the gates of the residence. "Scram back to where you came from! If you dare to come again, I will break both legs of yours!"

The moment he finished, the big doors were slammed shut, leaving a stunned group of people rooted on the spot in stupor.

"Feng Xiao! You, you...impertinent fool! I, I will definitely report you to the Ruler!"

Looking sad and miserable, all crumpled on the ground, Lord Xiang stared menacingly at the doors of the Feng residence. As he stood up, he cursed and swore as he dusted and tidied his robe, before he grudgingly headed back to the palace.

Some people who were hidden in the shadows were secretly shocked. Feng Xiao was going to rebel against the heavens? He even dared to fill Lord Xiang out? Does it mean that he has the intention to go against the decree?

In fact, they thought that it was an excellent thing to be in the good books of Green Gallop Country. No matter what, it was not any other country, even as a side concubine, the status and power was different.

They just could not understand, the Crown Prince can get any woman he wants, why would he name Fen Qing Ge specifically?

[Chapter 305 Destruction or comply?](#)

In their view, other than Feng Qing Ge's outstanding beauty, there was nothing else to it. She had no strength, for someone who was unworthy of the third Highness, what more of the Crown Prince of Green Gallop Country?

In the residence, Murong Yi Xuan was still stunned because he did not expect that Feng Xiao would actually throw Lord Xiang out. This was akin to slapping his Imperial Father's face. With his imperial father's temper, he was afraid that he would be extremely furious after learning about it.

"Hmph! Greatest blessing and honour? My Feng residence does not need such blessings!"

Feng Xiao was huffing and puffing as he strode back into the hall. When he saw that Murong Yi Xuan was still standing there in the courtyard, he said, "Your Highness, please go back as well, steward, please send our guest."

Perhaps it was because Murong Bo had made him so angry, so when he looked at Murong Yi Xuan, he felt that he was not pleasing to the eye.

"Uncle Xiao, please wait."

Murong Yi Xuan stopped in his tracks as he said: "Uncle Xiao, no matter what, my Imperial Father is the ruler of the country. Your actions today were not very appropriate."

"My actions may not be appropriate, does that mean that your Imperial Father's actions are right? My Feng family has defended Sun Glory Country for decades, all I have left is my precious pearl, Feng Qing Ge. Without any discussion, he arbitrarily agree on this engagement and be told my daughter to be someone else's side concubine? Listen carefully – side concubine. Who needs this?"

Murong Yi Xuan did not feel comfortable from the bottom of his heart. He said, "I believe that this matter did not leave my imperial father much of a choice. After all, Green Gallop Country is our sixth rank country. If they exert pressure on us, we aren't able to bear it."

"All right, don't say anymore. Anyway, I would not let my daughter a side concubine." He waved his hands and no longer wanted to listen any further as he walked away.

Third Highness, this way please." The steward who stood at the side bowed slightly as he gestured.

Seeing this, Murong Yi Xuan walked out as he stepped out of the door, he halted a step. He turned around and asked the steward: "did your miss save where she was going? When will she be back?"

The steward smiled and apologised, "this is something us slaves do not know as well."

Hearing this, Murong Yi Xuan did not ask any further and stepped out of the gates.

In the imperial palace

"Bang!"

After listening to the report of Lord Xiang, Murong Bo slammed his fist heavily on the table as he stood up enraged. He then hollered out: "by my orders! Have Feng Xiao thrown into the dungeons!"

When Lord Xiang heard this, he quickly interjected. "Please appease your anger, my liege. Such an action at this time is not feasible."

"This Feng Xiao is simply too arrogant! If your liege does not teach him a lesson, he will ever forget that he is my subordinate!" Murong Bo's face was contorted in anger as he solemnly said: "since he blatantly violated my decree by refusing to accept it, is a self is already a heavy penalty of disrespect!"

Lord Xiang's sighed and said, "but my liege, this Feng Xiao is not any ordinary person. The entire Feng family is under him, if we throw him into the dungeons, it would inevitably stir up discontentment and this is something that is not favourable."

"Does that mean that we had to give in to him? Then where shall I put my face?" He was furious and the more he thought about the incident where he was barred from entry and now his decree was not respected, as patients had reached its limit.

"My liege, the Crown Prince of the Green Gallop Country will be coming soon. At that time, this matter would be dealt by him. This vessel believes that at that time, love and would not dare to reject the engagement. His Feng residence is strong only in sun glory country and will not be able to contend against the mighty forces of Green Gallop Country. If he does not want to be destroyed, he has only one path to take and that is to comply."

[Chapter 306 Princess Qingning?](#)

When he heard this, Murong Bo smiled and looked at him with appreciation.he said: "it is all thanks to your reminder, or else, your liege would make a wrong decision in my rage."

Lord Xiang smiled and said, "it is an honour to be able to share the worry of our country with my liege."

On the other side, at the Plum Blossom Ridge, Feng Jiu was diligently practising alchemy for an entire month. She was already familiar with all the steps and her control of flames as well as spiritual power had vastly improved.

After a month, the only five grained pills that were refined was at that one time. It was because she feared that she will incur another round of tribulation lightning, hence,she only refined pills that were below that level.

As for the foundation pill, only two or three grained line pills could be found commonly. There were also those with higher levels, and those were considered to be treasures and could only be found at auctions or special shops.

The ingredients needed to refine the foundation pill was not exceptionally rare. On the contrary, those spirit herbs are more commonly found, however to properly refine these into a foundation pill was not an easy task.

After experimenting and practising for a month, fifty portions of the spirit herbs needed only produced two successful batches and in each batch, only three grained line pills were refined.

The three grained line was not suitable for her to prepare for the perfect foundation. The lower the grade of a pill, the more impurities it held. The medicinal efficiency will also be drastically reduced, that was why she needed to use one that was at least of the fifth grade.

When Leng Shuang who was coming in from the outside saw that her mistress was refining the pills in the courtyard, she deliberated on whether to proceed.

After she placed the newly refined batch of blood clotting pills into the bottle, Feng Jiu did not lift her head up and asked, "What is it? Is there something?" While talking, all the spirit herbs on the table were placed back into the space with a thought. After which, she kept the pill furnace.

"Mistress, there is a message from the capital." She walked forward and reported.

"What message? Is it related to me?" Feng Jiu race ahead and looked at Leng Shuang, if it was not related to her, Leng Shuang would not look so hesitant.

"Indeed, it has something to do with Mistress."

Leng Shuang sighed before she said, "Green Gallop Country's Crown Prince has sent people to request for an engagement to the ruler and has requested mistress to be his side concubine. The ruler did not consult with old Patriarch or Old Master and agreed to this."

When she heard this, Feng Jiu furrowed her brows before mentioning, "The Crown Prince of Green Gallop Country? I do not seem to know such a person!"

In bewilderment, she asked: "What was my father's reaction?"

"When Old Master heard the news, the first thing he did was to rush to the Palace to meet with the ruler. However, he was stopped before he could even enter the Palace Gates. After that, the ruler sent Lord Xiang to issue a decree and he was thrown out by Old Master."

"Hahaha, this does sound like something my Father would do." She chuckled as she thought about his reaction.

Because the decree was not fulfilled, the ruler issued yet another decree to appoint mistress as Princess Qingning and the side concubine of the Crown Prince of Green Gallop Country.

"Princess Qingning?" Feng Jiu smiled softly and said, "This Murong Bo is so sure that I will act according to his arrangements? After staging so many dramas, if he is unable to get off the stage wouldn't it be very embarrassing?"

Seeing that she did not seem to care, Leng Shuang asked, "Mistress, you need to go back to the residence?"

"I need to take this period of time of time to cultivate, so for now I will put this on hold. If I don't go back to the capital, there is also nothing he can do." Very casually, she took out the pills that she had just refined and passed it over to Leng Shuang.

"Keep this blood clotting pill, if ingested, it is able to cure internal bleeding. If crushed, applying it directly will be able to heal external wounds."

[Chapter 307 Turbulent Undercurrent](#)

"For the following month, I will need to go into closed door seclusion. Pay more attention to the things happening at home, if there is nothing important, do not disturb me." After leaving her instructions, she walked towards the courtyard where she lived.

After Feng Xiao responded, she did not follow her but she tidied up the things before leaving.

After returning into her room, Feng Jiu took a bath and flashed back into the space.

The cultivation level of hers was currently only at the most basic level. She intended to charge all the way through to the peak stage within half a month's time. In this space of hers, there was a strong concentration of spiritual qi to aid her in her cultivation. She also had the advantage to use pills to aid her in this break through.

What's more, time flow differently in this space. Three days in here was equivalent to one day on the outside. This time difference was a crucial advantage to a cultivation, therefore, she was extremely confident that she could spend this half month and enter into the peak stage.

Seeing that the little Phoenix did not show any signs of waking she found a place to sit down and sat in a lotus position and began meditating....

Time flowed by as it aroused the curiosity of the people stay wondered why there was no movements from the Feng Residence. Only after enquiring did they realise that the Feng residence eldest Miss was not in and the old Patriarch was in closed seclusion.

It was no wonder that things past by so peacefully, perhaps this tranquil façade would be broken the moment the Feng's eldest Miss returns, when the old Patriarch comes out from his seclusion or that Crown Prince from Green Gallup country comes personally. However, the undercurrents of this entire farce was brewing each and every moment.

"Old White, let us go one more round before we head back! Let's take this opportunity since Qing Ge isn't home, I will add another portion of food, how does that sound?"

Traversing the meandering mountainous paths, Feng Xiao was dressed in a casual robe as he sat on the back of Old White while talking to him. This was what he had been doing during this period, helping his daughter to train Old White and trim down its body weight.

"Neigh!"

The moment he heard of an additional portion of his meal, Old White was exceptionally happy and excited. His tail was swishing about ecstatically, his hips were swaying about as if telling him that this was a great idea.

"Ha ha ha! Alright alright stop swaying about so much, lest I fall off."

Feng Xiao laughed out loudly as both of his legs clipped Old White's abdomen as he patted him on his head and said, "In fact, you have grown a lot these days, but this doesn't mean that you can be lazy, you must know how to persevere."

"Tsk!"

Old White snorted heavily from his nostrils and looked away disdainfully as he thumped his hooves.

Suddenly, the trees on both sides of the mountain road rustled even though there was no wind. Old White stopped in his tracks, as he looked around the surroundings. He then neighed loudly and turned back.

Feng Xiao also felt that something was amiss and his face that was originally relaxed sank at this time as he glanced around vigilantly. In a calm voice, he said, "May I know which friend has come? Why don't you show yourself?"

The moment he spoke, the entire surroundings was still, as if everything had been frozen in place. However, the next moment, a sharp arrow shot out from the lush trees as a strong murderous intent followed the arrow as it shot towards Feng Xiao who was sitting on the back of Old White.

"Neigh!"

A dangerous glint flashed by Feng Xiao's eyes as he evaded it as he shifted slightly, as another series of arrows shot towards him. The third arrow was covered with a heavy bloodlust.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

"Clang! Clang!"

A series of arrows whistled towards him and he immediately took out his broadsword and when the sword collided with the arrow, he could feel a large force behind it and it pushed him back. The next moment, while he was sweeping away the flurry of arrows, there was one that was headed to his arm that was wielding the broadsword....

[Chapter 308 Life is hanging by a thin line!](#)

"Whoosh!"

That arrow narrowly passed through his sleeves and did not hurt him, however, it left a hole in his robe. The heavy killing intent of the enemy made him very wary and he did not dare to underestimate his opponent. He shrouded his entire body with a layer of profound qi as he saw figures coming in from all directions towards him.

After he swept away over a dozen arrows, he saw that he was surrounded by twenty to thirty men dressed in black robes. The person leading them had on a ghost mask, preventing anyone to see his actual countenance. However, the oppressive qi that he emitted set off the alarms in Feng Xiao.

This kind of strength is extremely rare in Sun Glory Country, moreover such people would not move so casually. So, who could it be? Who wanted to assassinate him?

The leader of the black robed men looked at Feng Xiao with murderous intent, without a word, he simply raised his hand and signalled. The black robed men instantly rushed towards Feng Xiao as they unsheathed their swords and imbued them with profound qi.

As they rushed towards him from all directions, they slashed at him as sparks flew as the clashing and clanging of metals resounded throughout. Those black robed men were very precise in their attacks and there were some that were defending. It was obvious that these men had been strictly trained.

"Clang!"

With the skilful manoeuvres of the broadsword in Feng Xiao's hands, there were screams of anguish as he pushed them back ferociously. He quickly sat on Old White properly and dashed through as he shouted loudly: "Old White! Go!"

As he rode on and held the reins and just as he prepared to sprint faster, two old men dressed in grey who had their faces veiled suddenly appeared at the end of the bend. They waved their hands and struck out a fist as thunder roared violently.

In an instant, the roaring of the strong air current resounded as a gust of turbulent wind rushed forth. Remnants of the profound qi could be seen on their palms with the naked eye, however with the incredible speed, that blow did not leave any room for Feng Xiao to defend. He had absolutely no time to defend against that and he fell off Old White.

"Ugh!"

Feng Xiao could only feel a sharp pain in his chest, as if five of his internal organs had been torn apart. That intense pain was deeply engraved all the way down into his bone marrows and he couldn't help it as a gush of fresh blood rushed out from his throat. His entire person crumbled onto the ground.

The fresh blood splashed onto Old White's body which was white as snow and now it looked like a blood flower blossoming in the snow, looking garishly shocking.

Feng Xiao, who had fallen to the ground, struggled to stand up. He ignored the excruciating pain that was plaguing him but when he stood up, he spurted out another gush of fresh blood. His entire person fell down helplessly.

There were twenty to thirty black robed men, a leader who had extraordinary strength and now there were even two old men who suddenly appeared and their strength greatly surpassed his. With this sudden predicament, this huge disparity was too great and it doesn't look like there was a chance of victory!

Seeing that situation was not good for him, Feng Xiao did not hesitate to take out the signal flare and shot it into the sky. He only hoped that reinforcements would arrive before he was killed, otherwise, this would be the place of his death.

"Boom!"

The signal flare exploded into the sky like a flower.

"Kill him!"

Almost immediately after the signal flare was released, the leader screamed out. However, the moment his voice came out, Feng Xiao's heart was startled as he looked at him incredulously.

The moment the killing order was said, the two old men released an extreme bloodlust as the surrounding seemed to have chilled. They immediately struck towards Feng Xiao who could not even stand up and intend to end his life with this one strike.

[Chapter 309 Old White to the rescue!](#)

At this moment, there was a huge stir as the signal in the sky had suddenly formed an image of Phoenix.

"That's a signal of the Feng Residence! Did something happen?"

"That place seems to be the mountain road that is near the Kindred Mountain!"

"Ah!"

Someone exclaimed: "Something must have happened to General Feng! Recently, he has been riding that weird white horse along the mountain roads. He wanted to train and let that fat horse lose some weight."

As soon as he finished, there were many people rushing towards that direction. To them, he was the esteemed general and he had always been true and just. They did not know if they could help, but they wanted to see if they could contribute anything at all.

At the same time, when the people of Feng Residence saw that signal, their hearts sank. They quickly gathered and flew towards the signal in a flash.

No one knew the meaning of the signal better than them! There were several kinds of signals and the one that appeared in the sky was an urgent distress signal!

How serious was it that their master had used the signal? Their hearts were heavy and as they frantically rushed to the rescue, while the steward went to the old Patriarch who was in seclusion...

Seeing that killer move struck towards him, Feng Xiao who did not even have any strength left to stand could not even evade it.

The moment he moved, his internal organs felt as if they've been displaced and twisted. It was so painful that he found it even difficult to breathe. Faced with such a crisis, deep down inside thinking that reinforcements could not reach in time and he could not even save himself. A tinge of sadness sprouted in his heart.

However, the next moment, his fighting spirit was once again reignited...

"Neigh!"

He could only see Old White at the side suddenly neigh and stood in front of him protectively. When the two men approached, Old White suddenly stood on two hooves, kicked out and succeeded in kicking one old man heavily.

"Neigh!"

The The old man who was kicked staggered a few steps back as the force behind that kick was too large. He didn't even have the opportunity to stabilise himself and plopped onto the ground as he looked incredibly shocked as he clutched his chest.

When he was first kicked, he only felt a strong force behind it. However, after a while, he could only feel that the place that he was kicked felt as if it was torn apart and he could feel the force slowly spreading out and before he knew it, he could feel a sweet sensation well up his throat as he spurted out huge mouthful of blood.

As he wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth, his eyes were widened in disbelief. The way he looked at Old White now was complicated, mixed with a tinge of fear.

The other old man felt that there was something wrong with the scene that just unfolded in front of him. The hand that was originally headed towards Feng Xiao was stunned momentarily and it was precisely at that moment, he saw that weird horse snort heavily as two streams of air flared out from its nostrils, stirring up the dust from the ground and blurred his vision. The next thing he heard was a loud neigh and saw its two hooves.

"Bang!"

"Ah!"

A bloodcurdling scream sounded out and the old man that was behind him was more seriously injured as his entire person flew back and crumbled onto the ground into a sorry heap as he directly vomited out a mouthful of blood, dyeing his entire person red.

"Gasp!"

Witnessing such a shocking scene left not only Feng Xiao who thought that he would meet his end, even the men in black all stood stunned in place.

What levels of cultivation did those two old men hold? They were martial cultivators that were already in the peak! Yet, they were sent back flying from a mere kick from a weird horse?

Feng Xiao immediately recovered from his stupor and immediately retrieved a bottle that his daughter had left for him in the event of an emergency from his space. He immediately swallowed it and he could immediately feel the pain in his chest gradually ease as he picked up his broadsword and stood up...

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With ferocious eyes like a tiger, he shot out like a raging arrow towards the black robed men as he bellowed: "Want to kill me? Not so easy!"

Immediately, he waved the broadsword in his hand and with a strong momentum, he swept out at the surrounding black robed men who were resonating strong murderous intent. As the blade swept through, it roared out explosively as the air currents became sharp blades and screams of anguish filled the surroundings. The entire formation had fallen apart as some of the black robed men rolled about the ground in pain.

Despite being injured by Martial Cultivators at the peak stage, he could still stand?

The leader of the black robed men saw the scene before him and a cold glint flashed by his eyes. Thinking back on what he saw, he recalled him drinking something from a bottle. Was that a potion?

This made his heart incredibly shocked, without even having the time to think about where the potion came from, the first thing he did was to frantically shout out his killing order!

"Kill him! Don't let him go back alive!"

The moment he shouted out his order, the surrounding black robed men rushed in and attacked. Because of the surging force of attacks, profound qi, sword intent as well as killing intent was all thrown in as an oppressive atmosphere descended upon them.

"Kill!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Screams filled with infinite blood lust shook the surroundings as the trees trembled as their voices reverberated all around. Feng Xiao's robes had been slashed and many small gashes started to increasingly appear as the smell of blood rose in the air...

"Ha ha ha ha!"

As Feng Xiao struck out, his broad and sturdy figure stood straight as he held his broadsword in one hand and the other hand clenched into a fist.

The pressure emitted by a martial cultivator that has his voice imbued with qi was not something that those black robed men could take as they crumbled onto the ground, clutched their head tightly as they screamed out in anguish. Rings of air currents could be seen by the naked eye and some who couldn't withstand the pressure started to bleed from their eyes and their nose.

"Ah! Ahhhhh!"

Shrill screams that were chilling to the bone resounded all throughout!

The deafening laughter suddenly stopped and his eyes that were like a sharpened sword that stared at them. His entire body was shrouded with a valiant and oppressive aura as he swung his broadsword out angrily as he said out soberly: "I shall let you see what kind of a person, I, Feng Xiao am! Open your eyes wide and see how I got my name by slashing thousands of enemies!"

"Slash! Slash! Slash!"

His slash that reached the ground seemed to cut the air and as a tumultuous roar accompanied by slashes of air current collided all around that had deep slash marks deeply embedded into the ground.

This wave of attack continued on as the surrounding black robed men were all one by one cut and sliced into two halves, in the mere moment, the smell of blood permeated throughout.....

Before the black robed men could react, he swung his broadsword once again and attacked. His entire person exuded bloodthirsty aura, one that was honed by killing countless men on the battlefield. This was a real warrior, one that truly experienced countless life and death battles!

The Feng Xiao at this moment was like a fierce and terrifying killing Asura. Each time his broadsword swung out, many lives were lost. This time his broadsword swung out, there were screams of anguish....

"Ahhhh....!"

A head was lopped off and fresh blood splashed out from the neck like a fountain. The terrified black robed man next to him looked at him in horror. The blood scene shocked everyone all around, as a cold and chilling trepidation crept into their hearts....