

GHOST DOCTOR 371

[Chapter 371 Where is Old White?](#)

When he heard this, he was stunned for moment before the smile on his face gradually disappeared. He slowly narrowed his eyes and remained silent.

Seeing this reaction, Guan Xi Lin felt apologetic and knew that he had asked something he should not have asked. He quickly said with remorse: "I'm so sorry, it was just a moment of curiosity."

Feng Xiao looked at him and shook his head. He was just about to speak when he saw Leng Shuang walk in hurriedly.

"Patriarch, something happened!"

At this time, the face of Leng Shuang was cold and dignified and behind her were the seven Feng guards. This was also the first time that they had been allowed to step into the room. Although they received news that he had fallen unconscious, they saw him leaning against the bed frame and he looked quite well.

Although they were puzzled, but they did not ask anything at this moment because the more important thing was that the Old Patriarch Feng had been taken away and his whereabouts were unknown!

Feng Xiao glanced at the seven Feng guards that followed behind her and asked immediately, "What happened? Why do everyone looks so flustered?"

Leng Shuang paused momentarily before she replied, "Patriarch, please listen to my words calmly. Please do not get too agitated."

When he heard this, Feng Xiao's expression darkened and he nodded his head. After he took in a deep breath, he said: "Say it! I'm not any young hot-blooded boy, I know my limits." He knew his own body's situation and Leng Shuang's warning to him was to make sure that he remained calm no matter what news it was. It was imperative that he had to remain calm.

At this moment, the only people he could think of was Old Patriarch Feng and Feng Jiu. Something happened to one of them? Little Jiu was at the Nine Entrapment Woods so even if there was any news, it was impossible to be passed back so soon. That only leaves Old Man Feng...

As he thought about how he had not seen him this morning, he breathed out slowly to adjust his emotions before he asked nervously: "What happened to Old Patriarch Feng?"

"Old Patriarch Feng had been taken away by someone!" She looked worriedly at Feng Xiao, fearing that he would be greatly impacted by this piece of news.

However, after hearing the news, his face was calm and he looked like he was in deep thought. There was no anxiety and panic. However, the fear in his eyes could not be concealed.

"What? Grandfather had been taken away? How... How could this be?"

Guan Xi Lin was shocked and could not believe what he heard. With the strength of Old Man Feng, who had such an ability to sneak into the Feng Residence and take him away without alerting anyone?

"Give me the details."

Feng Xiao said in a low voice as his gaze was fixed on Leng Shuang all. "How was it discovered? Who was the one who discovered it? Tell me everything you know."

"Yes!"

Leng Shuang replied earnestly, "Before Mistress left, she had left strict instructions for me to give Old Patriarch Feng a medicinal diet every day. When I went over this morning, I discovered that the guards in the courtyard did not look right. They were frozen in place and when I went to check, I realized that they all had their acupuncture point sealed. I immediately ran into Old Patriarch Feng's room to check, his bed was cold and there was no trace of fighting the room. After surveying the entire area, there were no clues left behind. The only thing I found out was from the mouths of those guards whose acupuncture points had been sealed. Last night, a black robed man took Old Patriarch Feng away."

At this moment, Fan Lin stepped forward and said, "Patriarch, after we heard the news, we went to enquire around the manor and only found out other than Old White's cry at midnight, there was nothing else that was out of the ordinary."

"Old White?"

Feng Xiao was taken aback and immediately asked, "Where is Old White now?" Towards Old White who had saved his life, he no longer treated it like any other ordinary horse.

[Chapter 372 Clues!](#)

When they heard his question, the few of them so thought that Old White might know something. One of the Feng Guards, Qi Kang, immediately answered: "He should be at the Rock Garden, I will go and check." The moment he finished, he immediately turned and walked out.

"Patriarch, your body..."

Fan Lin was also a doctor and his so that he looked well, he couldn't help but ask. Whoever said that he could not be cured? So then, what was all the hype about in the recent news? Miss, what are your intentions?

"There is nothing too serious, I am just taking advantage of this opportunity. Just the few of you know the truth, don't let this leak out." But said in a calm and serious note as he gestured to Guan Xi Lin to help him off the bed to go to the table outside and sit.

The few of them exchanged glanc and suppressed the curiosity in their hearts as they followed. No wonder Miss did not let anyone near the room, it turned out that their Patriarch was not in a coma. However, this was also good news, if not for today, they wouldn't know that his body had already recovered to such an extent.

"The matter about Old Patriarch Feng being taken away, before Little Jiu returns, I want this news to be sealed and not a single thing to be leaked out." Feng Xiao expressed his stance on this matter in a calm and unhurried tone. "In addition, no one is allowed to visit."

"Yes!"

The few of them answered solemnly as they knew the seriousness of the matter. To the outside world, Feng Xiao was unconscious and in a coma. If the news of Old Patriarch Feng being taken away was leaked out, it would definitely be detrimental to the Feng Residence. Now, those other forces and the Ruler do not dare touch Feng Residence because of Old Patriarch Feng and the Feng guards. If they knew that Old Patriarch Feng had been taken away and was missing, the consequences were unimaginable!

After a short while, Qi Kang came back and said, "Old White is at the Rock Garden and is in a deep sleep. I've checked the surroundings and found that there are some powder on the ground. Most probably, Old White had discovered that black robed man but he was dealt with in such an underhanded manner. Another thing, I found this below Old White's belly."

He took out what he found under Old White's belly and placed it on the table and said, "Look at this Patriarch, does this belong to Old Patriarch Feng?"

It was a piece of jade was the size of a nail. It was one of exquisite quality, a deep green that was glossy and translucent. Although it was only a small piece, however it could be seen that this was not the average jade.

"This doesn't belong to father."

Feng Xiao shook his head after looking at it and fell into deep contemplation. After a while, he said: "Such quality of jade is not common even in our Sun Glory City. This should have been dropped by the person who took him away. It's just that just based on this piece of jade, it would be hard to start a search."

"Well, it's better than having no clues at all. At least we know that he should not have any threat to his life at this point."

Guan Xi Lin said as he picked up the piece of jade and continued, "I shall take this piece of jade to the black market and let them check. They may be able to know where it's from, as long as there are clues, he can find out about grandfather's whereabouts."

Mm, when this piece of jade to the black market. But this is our only piece of clue, be careful and do not lose it." Feng Xiao nodded his head and when he thought back on the words of Guan Xi Lin when he said that Old Man Feng would not be in any life-threatening danger, his heart felt more at ease.

He had a point, with the opponent's strength to enter the Feng Residence with such ease and stealth, if he wanted to take their lives away, it would be a piece of cake. However, he only took Old Man Feng away and did not kill him, perhaps, the situation was not as dire as they thought.

[Chapter 373 Sincerely willing?](#)

However, if Old Patriarch Feng news of being taken away spread out, the consequences would be disastrous...

"Patriarch, when would Miss come back? Do you need to send someone over to look for them?" One of the Feng Guards asked as the situation at hand was really not very optimistic. If the news were to leak out, there wasn't anyone strong enough to act as the backbone to support the current residence.

"She should be coming back soon, let's just press down this matter first. You all only need to take care of the matters in the residence for now and wait till she's back, we will then discuss this further." Feng Xiao said in a deep voice and waved his hand to dismiss them.

Seeing the situation at hand, they faintly looked at each other before stepping out. At the moment, Old Patriarch Feng had gone missing, the Patriarch could not appear in front of others and their Miss was still not back. They were the only ones left to guard the Feng Residence well during this period.

"Father, you should rest first. I will make a trip to the black market." Guan Xi Lin said as he kept that piece of jade away.

"Mm, go then!" Feng Xiao nodded his head and fell into deep contemplation. What should be their next step be?

Guan Xi Lin walked out swiftly. To investigate the origin of this piece of jade, only the black market could help in this aspect, after all, in Sun Glory Country only black market had their network in every country.

Leng Hua who was standing by the side saw his sister's implied meaning as he stepped forward and said: "Patriarch, your body has still not fully recovered. Please go back to the bed to rest first!"

"There is no need, I'm still thinking of things." He waved his hand and refused to go to the bed to lie down.

At the initial stage, he wasn't very mobile. Now that the external wounds had healed considerably, getting off the bed and walking a bit was not a problem. Naturally, he no longer wanted to lie down at all. Moreover, now that a such a thing had happened, he needed to think about things properly.

In the end, who was the one who took Old Man Feng away? What was his purpose?

If you said that it was his daughter was the one who was taken away, he could still think of a possible reason that the person was obsessed with his daughter's beauty. But now that it was his elderly father, he simply couldn't think of any possible reasons.

During this period of closing their doors to all guests, coupled with the strict discipline of the people in the residence, the matter of Old Patriarch Feng being taken away had been entirely suppressed. Other than the few handful of people who knew the truth of the matter, no one outside caught wind of this news.

As for the other side, in the Nine Entrapment Woods.

Feng Jiu who had been unconscious for three days and three nights finally woke up and slowly opened her eyes and looked at the few of them who were protecting her by her side. The memory of the matters happening until she lost consciousness flashed as light returned to her eyes. She wanted to sit up and this movement was noticed by Luo Yu.

"Mistress? You've woken up?" Luo Yu looked at her with surprise and delight as he quickly went forward to support her.

Those that were seated not too far heard the slight commotion and opened their eyes. When they saw that she had woken up, the four of them quickly stood up and walked to her side. They then cupped hands together in respect and greeted: "Mistress."

It was reasonable to say that she did not deserve such salutation and respect from them. After all, she wasn't even a Foundation Cultivator and they were already in the ranks of the Golden Core. However, after witnessing her strength and abilities, they had been completely and sincerely convinced and recognised her as their Mistress. When she heard them salute her as their Mistress, Feng Jiu revealed a faint smile and it was at this moment that she looked carefully at the few people in front of her.

Although the four of them were Golden Core Cultivators, because of the difference in strength, two of them were about forty years old and the other to seem to be in their fifties. The four of them wore grey robes that were inconspicuous, however their auras could not be neglected.

"You are really willing to recognise me as your Mistress?" She asked with clear eyes as her gaze rested on them.

[Chapter 374 Heaven and Earth Oath](#)

When they heard her words, the situation became a little awkward. They smiled wryly. What did she mean? What if they weren't willing to recognise her as their Mistress? What's more, their very own soul fragments were in her hands, did they have any other choices?

It was as if she knew what they were thinking, Feng Jiu took out the four soul fragments and said to them, "Taking your soul fragments was for insurance at that time. Now that the danger is over, I shall return these soul fragments to you. If you want to leave, please help yourself!"

The four soul fragments were taken back and kept well. However, at this moment, their hearts had been moved. With their strength, if they were to serve her as subordinates, she will gain a huge advantage and grow more powerful. However, they did not expect that she would return their soul fragments to them and even said such words.

Whether she was sincere or not, this moment, their lives were no longer in her hands. To them, it was a good thing, after all, no one wants to leave their lives in the hands of others.

It's just that letting them decide whether to leave or stay had opened up another path and the choice to choose with their own free will was presented to them. The four of them were silent in contemplation.

To stay? Or leave?

This was a question worth pondering over.

At this moment, Luo Yu who was watching at the side was also nervously holding onto his breath while he waited for their answers. Would the four of them choose to stay? If they stayed, then it would definitely be a good thing for Mistress.

After all, the four of them were Golden Core cultivators and were far more powerful than the Feng guards!

After contemplating about it in silence for a while, they looked at each other and said to her: "We are willing to stay and recognize you as our Mistress." If they talk about the present, she was definitely not someone that possible for them to pledge their allegiance to. However, what they were looking at was the long term and from last night's battle, she knew that she was someone extraordinary and her future was unparalleled!

When she heard this, Feng Jiu lips hooked up to a smile and there was a sparkle in her eyes. She raised her eyebrows with confidence and hint of pride and said, "You will know that the decision made today was the best decision ever made in your life!"

She stood up and looked at them before she said: "However you have to remember, people under me are not allowed to have traitorous hearts, if you betray me one day, no matter if it's the ends of the oceans or heavens, I will search and hunt you down!"

The four of them were shocked by the sudden chill in her voice. It was then that they had no doubt about her words. If there was ever one day that they betrayed her, she would definitely execute what she said.

Thinking of this, the four of them wholeheartedly straightened out their emotions and said, "May we ask for Mistress' name?"

She glanced at them and replied, "Feng Jiu."

Four of them nodded their heads and it was at this moment that each of them held two fingers and pointed them to the sky and said solemnly: "I vow that from this day on, I swear allegiance to Feng Jiu. She is my Mistress and I will follow her wishes for life and would never betray! Heaven and earth shall bear witness to this oath I make!"

As soon as they finished speaking, a complex array appeared on the ground where the four of them stood which was connected by spiritual energy and it finally went between each of their eyebrows and completely disappeared.

Seeing this scene, Feng Jiu's pupils trembled slightly. If it was before, she still had some worries but now, all of that had dissipated and she could completely trust them.

The Heaven and Earth Oath was not anything that could be joked about. If they dared to betray her, even without her personally stepping forward, the heavens and earth would eliminate them for her!

This was the power of the Heaven and Earth Oath of this world!

Luo Yu looked at the scene completely stupefied, this was the first time he had witnessed the sanctity of the Heaven and Earth Oath. One must know that even if it was himself, even if he wanted to make such an oath, he was not qualified...

[Chapter 375 Directed at Old White](#)

With the Heaven and Earth Oath in place, he naturally had no doubts about them. This trust came about naturally, it's just that until now, he still found it hard to believe that everything was real and could not help but felt that he was still in a dream...

Who would have thought that he had accompanied his Mistress to the Nine entrapment Woods to seek for some herbs and he almost died here instead. And now, not only did his Mistress gain four Golden Core Cultivator as her subordinates, just these four of them in their Sun Glory Country would render the Ruler to be courteous and polite to them. Moreover, they were only subordinates of this Mistress!

Just the thought of it made him exhilarated. If not for following her, he would never know that she was this powerful.

Feng Jiu looked at the four of them and revealed a smile she said, "I came to the Nine Entrapment Woods to look for some herbs, since you all chose to be under me, follow me back to the Feng Residence after I'm done here!"

"Yes." The four of them replied in unison and followed her deeper and deeper into the depths...

The few of them stayed here for another two days. Since there were four Golden Core Cultivators in the party this time round, no beasts dared to approach them. Hence, they did not encounter any danger during this journey.

During this time, Feng Jiu led them into the deepest parts of the Nine Entrapment Woods and dug up the necessary volcanic earth core black mud and headed back together with them towards Cloudy Moon City...

Afterall, paper wouldn't be able to contain fire and after the repeated refusal of guests at the door and no signs of the Old Patriarch was seen, it naturally started to gain attention from the people.

Under the scrutiny of many and countless discussions, the news of the disappearance of Old Man Feng was finally passed out and made it impossible for the Feng guards to continue to keep it under wraps.

"Patriarch, we do not know how but the news have leaked out. The news spread rampantly early this morning and countless people have arrived at the gates to enquire about the whereabouts of Old Patriarch. Even the people in the manor are discussing about it. The Ruler has also sent people over."

A Feng Guard was diligently reporting to Feng Xiao the situation that had spiralled out of their hands. Once the news was spread out, not only were the people outside talking about it, even the people in the manor were talking about it with worry.

In their view, their Patriarch was in a coma and the Old Patriarch had gone missing. The Feng Residence was no longer a safe haven, and they were afraid that it could no longer be supported anymore.

"Don't bother about the matters happening outside, all that matters is as long as everything within the manor is stabilized." Feng Xiao said in a sombre and calm tone and asked, "How is that matter I've entrusted to the Feng Guards?"

"We have already sent someone to arrange the transfer, they should arrive in about two days."

When he heard this, Feng Xiao nodded his head in approval and said, "Mmn, remember not to attract the attention of the other forces in the city. Let them be in disguise and infiltrate in with the common people for the time being, also, when Little Jiu is back, report to me immediately."

"Yes." Fan Lin responded immediately and stepped back to leave.

Just as he left, another Feng Guard came over and reported: "Patriarch, there are two Martial Cultivators outside the gates and said that they were under the orders of the Royal Palace. We have already refused them but they aren't willing to leave and said that they must enter the manor today."

When he heard this, Feng Xiao who initially was leaning against the bed frame with his eyes closed immediately opened his eyes and with furrowed brows, he said, "Martial Cultivators?"

He was in deep thoughts and said, "Then it means that it should be people sent by the Ruler, but, what's their purpose?"

The Feng Guard hesitated for a moment before he said, "The purpose of their visit seems to be directed at Old White."

"What?!"

Feng Xiao roared with anger, without even meeting them, he already knew who those two Martial Cultivators that came knocking were!

[Chapter 376 Thick Skinned](#)

"These people's skins shamelessly thick!" Feng Xiao bellowed out in rage and this sudden outburst had triggered his internal injury and he could not help but scream out in pain.

"Patriarch! Your body still hasn't fully recovered, you can't get too angry."

Leng Hua, who was standing by the side, immediately came forward and reminded him with worry before he glared at that Feng Guard and said with discontent: "Hasn't everything been relayed before already? Why do you ask such questions to the Patriarch? Aren't all the matters in the manor to be handled by the lot of you? Patriarch is still recuperating and cannot get agitated, if his condition worsens, are you able to shoulder the consequences?"

When he heard him, the Feng Guard was stunned. He did not expect that the youth whom presence was almost transparent that served silently by the Patriarch's side would say such words. Listening to his words, it seems that he meant that they should settle this on their own and not bother the Patriarch.

However, that was before when they thought that the Patriarch was in a coma, now that the Patriarch was awake, they were worried that if they did not seek their Patriarch's advise, they wouldn't do a good job.

"Go! Go and block them! Our Feng Clan now is only a family clan and has nothing to do with them! Even if they show the Ruler's token, block them for me! They still want to set their sights on my Little Jiu's Old White! Hmph! Too shameless!"

Feng Xiao roared with anger but he was afraid that it would worsen his internal injury and he quickly rubbed his chest with one hand and slowed down his pace as he tried to suppress his anger.

"Yes!"

The Feng Guard stepped back to leave after receiving the orders and when he turned around, he took a quick glance at the inconspicuous youth who was pouring tea for the Patriarch. The words of this youth rang in his head; they were impressively concise yet decisive. This made him look at this youth in another light.

The two old men who were standing outside the gates saw that the doors still remained closed. They had been standing out here for quite some time already and their displeasure started to show on their faces. One of them snorted and said loudly: "Why is it taking so long? Who is in charge?"

"There's no one to lead in the Feng Residence, even the basic manners are lacking." The other old man said unhappily.

Ever since that battle, they no longer held any regard for the Feng Residence. It was a place that the Ruler wanted to get rid of, so there was no longer a need to keep up a farce with them. Not to mention, now that the Old Patriarch is missing while Feng Xiao is lying in bed in a coma, all they are left with was a little girl? What could she do?

If not for the Feng Guards, this Feng Residence would most probably been taken over by now. Like their visit here today, would the Ruler not know? How could it be? The Ruler also wanted to see how the Feng Residence handled this and was scheming of means and ways to get his hands on the token of authority over the Feng Guards.

As far as they knew, this time he had been plotting and it would not take long for the other forces in the city to take action. At that time, that Young Miss of the Feng Residence, Feng Qing Ge would have no other choice but to seek help from him and he can make use of the opportunity to get his hands on the token of authority of the Feng Guards and integrate them into his own. That time, the Feng Residence would really suffer.

Say what? Don't want to marry? Hah! What a joke!

Without the shelter of the Feng Residence, without the protection of Feng Xiao and the Old Patriarch, that Feng Qing Ge would have no choice but to marry! Even if she was a lower concubine and not a side concubine, she wouldn't have a choice at all!

The gates of the Feng Residence opened at last and the two old men raised their heads up to look and when they saw the six Feng Guards walk out, they frowned and asked: "What's the matter with you? The Miss of the manor isn't home? Is it so hard to pass a message?"

"We would like to invite you to head back please. We are not accepting any guests at this present moment." One of the Feng Guards said in a calm and steady voice while he looked at them indifferently.

[Chapter 377 His Standpoint](#)

The moment they heard these words, the two were infuriated and one of them bellowed out in rage: "What audacity! Do you know who we are? You actually dare to turn us away?!"

"Whoever comes is the same, please go back!"

The six of them stood outside the gate and blocked the way as they looked at the two old men with narrowed eyes. Although their cultivation had yet to reach the rank of Martial Cultivators, however, if their Master was here, Hah! No need to even mention these two people, even if two more came, they would still need to go back crawling!

Perhaps, the Feng Residence hasn't showed their prowess for too long and these people had the impression that they were afraid and would dare to act so brazenly. The two old men saw that they were blocking the door and prevented them from entering, one of them stepped forward and yelled: "Move aside! This old man here wants to meet with the Young Miss! If you all still dare to block my way, this old man here won't be polite anymore!"

The six of them were shocked by the pressure emitted by that old man and their bodies retreated back slightly for a moment. Just as they were about to strike out, they heard a familiar voice.

"What's happening here?"

The moment they heard this voice, everyone who stood outside the Feng Residence's gate looked towards the owner of the voice. They saw Murong Yi Xuan clad in purple robes standing there inquiringly with one hand in front of him, the other hand behind him. His handsome face had on a smile but his brows were slightly furrowed and he was staring at the two old men sharply with a trace of dissatisfaction.

"Aren't you two always protecting my Imperial Father by his side? Why have you come to the Feng Residence to stir up trouble?' His voice was warm but it had a hint of oppression as he looked at them as if he could see through their thoughts.

"Greetings Third Prince."

The two of them were slightly stunned when they saw that that person was actually Murong Yi Xuan and without daring to put on airs, they paid their respects to him. In their view, although Murong Yi Xuan was just a prince, however, his strength and talent was extremely outstanding amongst the younger generation. His future achievements would be even more extraordinary and would definitely surpass Murong Bo, therefore the two of them did not dare to be too arrogant in front of him.

However, the marriage between Murong Yi Xuan and Feng Qing Ge has already been annulled, why did he keep appearing here at the Feng Residence? From what they've heard, the people in the Feng Residence don't really care about him!

"Greetings Third Prince."

The six Feng Guards also put their hands together and gave their greetings. Fan Lin's gaze glazed past those two old men as he explained, "We are under strict orders that the Feng Residence is closed and will not be opened to any guests. We have already informed them but they refuse to leave and are bent on creating a stir. They insist on exchanging our Miss' beloved horse Old White for some items, we beseech Third Prince to enlighten us. Is this their own idea or is it the Ruler's intention?"

When he heard Fan Lin's words, his astute gaze fell onto the two old men and asked sternly: "Is this matter true?"

"This..."

The two of them did not continue their words and remained silent.

Seeing their reaction, Murong Yi Xuan said, "The Feng Residence is the country's protectors. Although they have handed over their token of authority, and even if General Feng has fallen, this Prince here will not condone such insolence towards them in any manner! I am going to let you off this time round because of my Imperial Father. But if there's another time, even if Imperial Father protects you, this Prince here will not let you off so easily!"

His voice was stoic and majestic, and it was a complete contrast to the usually gentle him. He was someone who seldom lost his temper but once he did, no one dared to look at him in his eyes. Just a

simple sentence was filled with determination and awe, when the two old men heard him, they knew his standpoint and even the Feng Guards knew at once that he was determined to protect the Feng Residence!

The six Feng Guards were feeling apprehensive, never did they expect such a reaction from him and did it mean that his protection was... all for their Mistress?

[Chapter 378 Feng Jiu Returns to the City!](#)

The two old men had been obstructed in such an unsightly manner so many times and their hearts were already boiling with rage, however, there was nothing they could do at this point. They could not show their displeasure so all they could do was to glare at the six Feng Guards and bid their farewell to the Third Prince and left with an angry flourish of their sleeves.

Even if it was Murong Bo, he wouldn't talk to them in such a tone but this Murong Yi Xuan actually had the audacity to talk to them in such a manner, without even leaving any face for them! What nonsense was he spouting? If it was for his Imperial Father, then he shouldn't be defending the Feng Residence!

After seeing them leave, Murong Yi Xuan's heart felt heavy and he seemed to be in deep thoughts. After a while, he looked at the six FG and as if he wanted to say something however after he looked at the manor, he didn't say anything and simply turned to leave.

The few of them saw him turn to leave and walk away. They couldn't help but look at each other before they returned to the manor and closed the big doors behind them, hiding away from the prying and curious gazes from the outside world...

Two days later, it was early in the morning and the sky was still not bright and the surroundings was still dark. The flying airship quietly descended outside Cloudy Moon City stealthily and did not attract anyone's attention.

After the few of them alighted from it, Feng Jiu kept it back into her space and said, "Luo Yu, head back first, I will go home later in the day."

"Mistress is not going home immediately?" Luo Yu was stunned, they were already here in Cloudy Moon City, if she did not go back home, where could she go?

Feng Jiu just looked at him in the eye and said: "If I don't mention it, you need not ask. You will know what you need to know."

When he heard this, he smiled and said, "Yes, I will head back to the manor first." Although he said this, it was still too early in the morning and the city gates weren't still open.

In order not to attract any attention, Feng Jiu changed back into the old and tattered clothes and waited till day break when the City Gates opened and entered the city with the four Golden Core cultivators and headed towards the Peach Blossom Ridge....

When Luo Yu entered the city, he immediately noticed that something wasn't quite right. Some of the street stall hawkers or even those beggars that were begging by the roadside all smiled at him when they looked at him. Especially when he passed by a tea stall, he saw a familiar face and realized that he did not recognize the previous faces wrongly.

He originally intended to head straight back to the Feng Residence but he stopped in his tracks and went to that tea stall. As he sat down, he yelled loudly, "Come and bring a pot of tea!"

"Coming!"

The person who was busy preparing the tea replied and carried the pot of tea over. When he saw who the person seated in front of him was, he was stunned momentarily and saw that it was still very early in the morning and there were still not many people on the streets. With a smile, he asked, "Captain, how are you here?"

"This should be my question, why are all of you here? The moment I stepped in, I saw many of our brothers in disguise scattered all about the city? What happened?" He only stepped out for a few days with the Mistress and the moment they came back, he saw the Feng Guards forces had all been summoned to the city? And on top of that, they were all in disguise as common people, what was happening?

"We received the order and came over, all our brothers are currently in the city. Captain, you've just came back to the city? I've heard that you went out with the Miss so the things that happened in the Feng Residence recently, you might not know of it yet?"

Luo Yu was sipping at his tea when he heard this but a sudden sense of foreboding tugged at his heart. He immediately asked, "What happened?"

"We don't know the specific situation, all that we know is that the Old Patriarch has been missing for a few days." The man said with a low voice, and the Luo Yu who was drinking tea immediately placed the tea cup on the table as his expression crumbled and he stood up swiftly and headed straight to the Feng Residence.

When he saw this, the man was caught off guard momentarily and quickly shouted after him: "Customer! You haven't paid for the tea yet!"

[Chapter 379 Im back!](#)

Luo Yu returned to Feng Residence with haste and went straight to the courtyard of Feng Xiao immediately after he entered the main gates. When Fan Lin and the rest heard that he was back, all of them came out anxiously. They thought that he would be back with the Young Miss, but all they saw was his lone figure.

"Luo Yu, why are you alone? Where's Miss?"

Luo Yu saw the few of them and asked what was on his mind immediately: "I heard that the Old Patriarch went missing? What is going on? With his strength, how can he be taken away? How can it be?"

"Well, the Old Patriarch was taken away in the middle of the night and his whereabouts are still unknown. The news has been suppressed for several days. We thought that we could wait till Miss was back to discuss the matter, but we didn't expect the news to spread after a few days. Because of this matter, the entire Feng Residence had been on the edge and we haven't gotten any rest the past few days."

Hearing this, Luo Yu asked: "The moment I entered the city, I saw many of our brothers scattered throughout. Does this mean that our Masters would come too?"

"All of them came, they are all currently at the courtyard of the Patriarch." Fan Lin said, "What about Miss? Why didn't she come back with you? No.... what happened?!" One really couldn't blame them for thinking this way. But recently, Feng Residence was really too eventful with one incident happening one after another. Hence, the first thought that came to their minds was such.

"Hey! What are you talking about! The Mistress is very well." He glared at them begrudgingly and said: "I will first greet the Patriarch and the other Masters." And he quickly picked up his legs and took hurried steps towards Feng Xiao's courtyard.

When the others saw him leave, they quickly followed behind.

In Feng Xiao's courtyard, eight middle-aged men in their forties were sitting in the courtyard with a dignified look. Occasionally, a few people nodded and whispered to each other. Inadvertently, when they saw the figure that was walking towards them at a fast pace, the several people stopped their discussion immediately.

"Master! My dear Martial Uncles!"

Luo Yu stepped into the courtyard and called out to them: "You all came!"

Luo Yu's Master looked at him and didn't see the figure of Feng Qing Ge at all. He couldn't help but ask in a calm tone: "Didn't you go out with the Young Miss? How is it only yourself? Where is she?"

"The Mistress has something to do. She said that she will be home in the evening and sent me back to inform it first."

When they heard this, the faces of several people turned serious. The few Masters of the house had a series of accidents. They were worried that if the Miss really encountered an accident, things would really get out of hand.

"Since you have already recognized her as the Mistress, you should be by her side to protect her all the time. Why did you come running back on your own? It is an extremely sensitive and eventful period for the Feng Residence now, if something happens to her, tell me, who can afford it?" Luo Yu's Master blamed him and found it strange that he did not follow her in protection.

When he heard his Master's words, Luo Yu looked at him with a face full of grievance and said: "The Mistress will not let me follow and I have no choice but to listen to her words!"

"Luo Yu, the Patriarch has called for you." Leng Shuang came out of the room and looked at Luo Yu.

"Master, my few dear Martial Uncles, please excuse me, I need to report to the Patriarch about my trip out with the Mistress." He said respectfully as he turned and walked into the room.

The few people in the courtyard saw this and looked at each other. When they saw that several other Feng Guard leaders had arrived, they immediately said, "You all came."

Fan Lin and others walked over and said that they each greeted the Masters.

One of the middle-aged men looked at the seven people and said with a calm voice: "I ask you, why is it that out of you eight, only Luo Yu recognizes the Young Miss as the Mistress?"

As soon as they heard this, there was an awkward silence and they didn't really know how to explain it.

Seeing that they were all silent, the faces of the several middle-aged men sank, and their sharp eyes stared at them, waiting for them to speak out their own reasons.

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Fan Lin hesitated for a moment and looked at the others before he he said wryly: "Well....we had first wanted to see Miss' abilities, but we didn't think that things would drag on. As for Luo Yu... he was directly beaten up by her that he immediately acknowledged her as the Mistress."

"Hmph! The way I see it, you all are just too arrogant!" The middle aged man said in a reprimanding tone and said, "Don't forget, you are all Feng Guards that we've trained you from such a young age, taught you everything so that you can be Miss' left and right hands. Now look at you, what have you become? It's been so long and yet you haven't acknowledged your Mistress!"

Hearing his harsh words, the few of them lowered their heads and did not speak. Indeed...with regards to this matter, they had gone a little overboard.

"Let me give you a piece of advice, the opportunity has been presented to you, all that's left is to seize it. Don't come crying if you miss the opportunity!" The middle aged man berated them and said in a stern voice: "Go out then. Snap out of your daze!"

"Yes." The few of them responded despondently and left.

After they had left the courtyard, the few middle aged men shook their heads. "These children are too proud in their hearts."

How could they not know what was on their minds? They were the same as them in the past, their hearts were filled with pride and they did not want to acknowledge someone useless as their Master. However, in the end, they had still been convinced by their Master and not only because of his strength, it was because of him as a person and how much he had treasured loyalty and treated them like brothers.

"That kid Luo Yu, usually he's not that quick but I didn't think that he would have such foresight , much better than them!" Another man spoke up in jest as he smiled. He was obviously very satisfied about the fact that Luo Yu had taken the initiative to acknowledge her as the Mistress.

"Yeah, I really didn't think that out of the eight of them, Luo Yu was the first to acknowledge her as the Mistress. That kid has a sharp eye." Another man nodded his head and chortled.

Another middle aged man also chimed in, with a face full of smiles, he said: "Maybe because we have not met Miss for a long time, if Master didn't mention it, we would also not know her true abilities. It's really too surprising."

As for Feng Jiu's other identity as the Ghost Doctor, their Master Feng Xiao had already divulged it to the few of them and this was the main reason why they were so angry with the fact that the other seven Feng Guards had yet to recognize their Miss as their Mistress. They were in the Feng Residence all day

and yet the fact that their own Miss was the Ghost Doctor was still completely oblivious to them. And now, only Luo Yu had acknowledged her as the Mistress, the rest of them, where did their eyes go to?

As for Luo Yu who had entered the room, he was telling Feng Xiao all that had happened on their entire journey to the Nine Entrapment Woods.

When Feng Xiao heard that they had encountered such a sinister and precarious situation, his heart was fraught with worry and he listened to every word tensely. Until the moment he heard that they had escaped unscathed and even four Golden Core cultivators had acknowledged Little Jiu as their Mistress, only then did he start to relax.

"Good..good..good...Hahaha, All that matters is that you have both returned safe and sound. That's all that matters."

He let out a long breath and sincerely felt thankful in his heart that they had overcome such a predicament. They wouldn't be able to return if wasn't a blessing in disguise.

When he thought of this, his heart tightened and he reminded himself: When he meets with Little Jiu later on, he must remind her to be more careful in future and if she encounters any troubles, and if she wasn't fully confident in winning the odds to overturn the situation, do not do anything rash like this time round. If something had happened accidentally, he really did not dare to imagine the consequences...

Facing a Golden Core Peak cultivator, this little girl was really too brash and reckless!

Luo Yu looked at Feng Xiao and continued: "After entering the city, Mistress brought the few of them along with her and left. However, I don't think that they know that the Old Patriarch is missing. But she had said that she would come home by the evening."

Feng Xiao nodded his head and thought that she had most probably gone over to the Peach Blossom Ridge.