

GHOST DOCTOR 401

[Chapter 401 Na?ve to Believe that She Belongs to Him?](#)

Compared to the icy mood that enveloped the palace halls, dinner at the Feng Residence was warm and joyful.

After Feng Jiu had finished dinner with her father, she went outside for a walk with Guan Xi Lin. As they passed the pavilion, a cool, gentle breeze blew by, prompting Leng Shuang to bring over a wine jug. Taking the jug, Guan Xi Lin and Feng Jiu went into the pavilion and sat down. Shortly after, Old White and Little Ball came by and lay down at their feet.

"Little Jiu, the men that the Green Gallop Crown Prince brought along are great and mighty, and I was thinking that maybe you should abscond yourself to the Peach Blossom Ridge? If you appeared as the Ghost Doctor, they would never dare to mess with you. As the Young Miss Feng, well, it's hard to say what things they may have in mind." the look of contentment that had been on Guan Xi Lin's face after dinner and chatting was gone, replaced with worry and contemplation. Her opponent was the prince of a sixth-grade country, after all, and he had arrived with eight immortal cultivators. If they truly wished to take her by force, even the full force of the Feng Residence would be no match against them.

"You have nothing to worry about. They won't be taking me by force." Feng Jiu said with a laugh. Seeing that Leng Shuang come over carrying a jug of wine, she said, "To the prince of a sixth-grade country, the notion of doing something by force would be utterly insulting to him. If he truly wished to take a woman for himself, the act itself would never be tied to him."

"What makes you so sure?" Guan Xi Lin asked skeptically, failing to understand her confidence.

"I'm not sure, but I know that the man's self-esteem would not allow him to do so. Put yourself in his position. If this happened to you, would you take a woman by force?" Feng Jiu asked sportively as she sipped from her cup of wine.

"Never!" he exclaimed without a second thought. It was only after he had said this that he paused and began to roar with laughter. "So! That's how it is, huh? Alright, Little Jiu, how do you know so much about what goes on in a man's mind?"

Feng Jiu smiled slyly and said, "Have you forgotten what a spitting image I make when I dress as a man?" As the Ghost Doctor, she always presented herself as a man, and not even the perceptive Hell's Lord had noticed that something was amiss!

Although...

Thinking of the Hell's Lord's homosexual cravings, she couldn't help but shudder.

Disgusting! That guy had actually tried to kiss her. After all this time, he still gave her goosebumps.

Meanwhile, on their way to Sun Glory Country, Hell's Lord, with Grey Wolf and Shadow One in tow, stopped for a rest under the moonlight, for they had traveled the entire day. Warming his hands in front of the fire they had built up, Hell's Lord suddenly sneezed. Then, opening his eyes as black as pools of ink, he looked in the direction of Sun Glory Country.

Seeing an untimely opening, Grey Wolf, who was standing off to the side, asked him, "Master, have you caught a cold? Shall I get you another cloak to wear?"

Hearing this, Shadow One smirked. After glaring in his direction, he looked off into the distance where his master's gaze fell and said, "The Ghost Doctor must be thinking of our Master."

Turning to look at Shadow One, Hell's Lord's lips curled slightly, revealing a smile across his ruggedly handsome features. Glaring at the laughing Grey Wolf, he got up, brushed off his robes and cleared his throat.

"Let's get going! We mustn't waste our time on the road."

He had to admit that he was thinking of her as well. The closer he got to her, the more he thought of her, especially after he had heard of the recent troubles that had befallen her household. A part of him secretly worried whether she could withstand such tribulations, not to mention that Nie Teng, Crown Prince of Green Gallop Country, who naively believed that she belonged to him! Oh, how he was courting with death!

Chapter 402: You Think I'm Worried?

Listening, Grey Wolf quickly put out the fire as he said, "Mm, Master's right. We shouldn't waste too much time on the road or the Green Gallop Crown Prince might leave with the Ghost Doctor before we get there. I hear that not only is this Green Gallop Crown Prince good looking, but he's also a skilled fighter..." Pausing suddenly, Grey Wolf seemed to swallow his words when he saw Shadow One glaring at him.

Sure, he had a point, but this wasn't something their master wished to hear. Sighing, he began to ponder. Shadow One, that sly fox, only says what our master wants to hear, and only someone as honest as himself would dare to speak the truth. Since time immemorial, honest words always tend to jar on the ears.

Listening to Grey Wolf as he spoke, their master's ears pricked at the words "good looking," and he turned to glare at Grey Wolf and scoffed: "Good looking? Perhaps you think my looks are worse than others?"

"Heh! That's not what I meant!" Grey Wolf said with an awkward laugh and quickly began to dig himself out of this hole, saying "Master! Your stalwart and illustrious eminence is unrivaled! You are the most awe-inspiring and imperious of men! You are god-like! In all these lands, your humble servant has never seen someone so great as you, Master! Master! Your eyes radiate like the sun! Even if the Green Gallop Prince is remarkable to the eyes of a commoner, compared to Master, he's nothing more than a speck of dust! Next to you, sir, he's utterly commonplace. How could the Ghost Doctor ever have eyes for the likes of him? Master! There's no need to worry."

"You think I'm worried?" he said in a cool tone as he raised his eyebrow.

Hearing this, Grey Wolf wiped the sweat from his brow and looked to Shadow One for help. Why won't he talk! After all the good things he had to say about him, that's all his master could say?

And more the point, his master was clearly worried! Why else would he rush over to Sun Glory like this the second he heard their report about the prince of Green Gallop's intentions?

What else could he say? If he wasn't careful, his master may wish to have his head!

Looking over to Grey Wolf, Shadow One stepped forward and suggested, "Master, we still have quite a ways to go before we reach Sun Glory Country. Why don't we resume our travels? Perhaps we can arrive at the Feng Residence a bit earlier and see what the Ghost Doctor has planned."

Thinking of that woman who was left all on her lonesome, a flash of light flickered in the Hell's Lord's eyes and a pang rang out from his heart. There was no point in quibbling with Grey Wolf. Summoning their airship, the three of them made their way for Sun Glory...

At this very instant, there was a commotion in the Feng Residence.

"Assassin!" Someone yelled out from within the Feng Residence, followed by the sound of a number of people scrambling to seize the infiltrator and the muffled sound of fighting. Suddenly, all was quiet again, only to be interrupted by groaning and the thump of punches landing.

When Guan Xi Lin, who was drinking with Feng Jiu in the pavilion, heard the commotion, his eyes lit up with admiration as he looked to Feng Jiu, and said: "Little Jiu, you were right, after all! Someone really did come this evening. Your potion must have worked too! He was out after only a few punches!"

"Well, they were waiting there to give whoever came knocking a good beating. Where's the fun in letting him off easy? We can always question him after we knock him around a bit."

Sloshing about the wine in her cup, Feng Jiu's beautiful face had reddened slightly from the alcohol, revealing a shade of sleepy seduction. The mischievous grin that hung about her lips tinged her mood with an evil charm, an irresistible allure.

"But..." Guan Xi Lin began before hesitating slightly, "Is that really the right thing to do? Listening to that commotion, it sounds like they were pretty rough-handed!"

Chapter 403: Nie Teng Gets a Beating!

"It's fine. They know their limits, and they won't kill the man," she said with a breezy smile. After finishing two cups of wine, Feng Jiu headed back to the front courtyard with Guan Xi Lin.

As they arrived, they saw a figure with a sack on his head being hauled over by the guards. Seeing Feng Jiu, the Feng Guards and others bowed at once, and one of them said, "Mistress, we caught an assassin who had scaled the wall."

"Oh? So, we've had an assassin come to pay us a visit, have we?" She said with a slight grin, gesturing for them to remove the sack from off of his head.

Qi Kang removed the sack to reveal a badly battered man. The men who had been holding him up released him, and he slumped to the ground. Staring at Feng Jiu through his swollen eyes, he kept his mouth shut.

Because the front courtyard was well-lit, even though the face of the man on the ground was badly swollen, his features were still faintly visible, and he wore luxurious robes.

When Feng Jiu's gaze fell upon the man on the ground, she couldn't help but be surprised. "It's you?" she said and then began to laugh. "Heh-heh! I would have never imagined! This is the second time

you've ended up taking my medicine on two occasions now. How does it taste?" She said as her grin widened into a smile. She never expected that he would be the one to show up tonight, someone who had suffered at her hands once before. Twice, now. She tried her best to stifle her laughter.

On her way over, she thought that this assassin must surely be a real character. And sure enough, it was Crown Prince Nie Teng of Green Gallop Country. No wonder he had such a composure! But, honestly, it was awful arrogant of him to dare to sneak into the Feng Residence alone. For that, he deserved to be beaten up, just a little.

Nie Teng sat on the ground, completely spent. Even now, he lay there on his back, motionless, staring with his two dark eyes at the beautiful woman before him with a smile like spring in bloom. Suddenly, he forgot the pain of the beating he received. Seeing Feng Jiu smile with such pleasure, well, he hadn't seen it last time.

The only thought in his head was that her smile... was simply too stunning!

Seconds ago, he was boiling with rage, but that had all disappeared when he saw her smile. It seems like the closer he gets to her, the more that the woman of his dreams seems to materialize!

"It is I, Nie Teng, Crown Prince of Green Gallop," he said with composure as his eyes remained fixed upon her. He saw the surprise in her face and a look of incredulity in her eyes. He grinned and just as he was about to speak, she interrupted him so that his words were stuck in his throat.

"You've got some real nerve impersonating Crown Prince Nie Teng of Green Gallop Country! They might not recognize you, but I sure do! You're none other than the goat that followed me back to the lands of Sun Glory, am I right? I would have never expected that you could be so bold as to scale that wall and try to get into my house!"

The look on her face shifted from surprise to incredulity, and then to anger. Angrily pointing at him, suddenly, she smiled.

There was something chillingly unusual about her smile.

"Do you know what the best way to deal with lechers like you is?" said Feng Jiu as she knelt down and smiled. Lowering her eyes slowly, she smiled wickedly when her gaze fell upon the space between his legs.

"Cripple the root cause."

As her airy voice drifted into his ears, Nie Teng grimaced. Even though he knew she would never be so drastic, hearing her say this and thinking of her headstrong personality, it felt as if a cold gust of wind blew between his legs, causing his entire body to shrivel and contract.

Chapter 404: Drag Him Off for Dismemberment!

"Heh..." chuckled Feng Jiu softly, looking at the pitiful Prince Nie Teng, she said, happily, "Although, I'm pretty hands-off nowadays, so you may still have the chance to escape intact."

Standing up again, she brushed off her robe and said to Qi Kang and the others, "Take this lecherous impostor to the palace for the Ruler to deal with himself!"

“Yes, Mistress!” they responded. Pulling him back up, they placed the sack back on his head and hauled him away to be sent to the palace.

After he saw them leave, Guan Xi Lin, who was standing off to the side, finally said, “Little Jiu, he’s none other than Crown Prince Nie Teng of Green Gallop, right? You’ve met him before?”

How else would this prince of Green Gallop Country know about Feng Jiu? If they’d met before in her travels, then no wonder he came knocking.

“We had a chance encounter on my way back from my most recent travels.”

Smiling helplessly, she said, “At the time, I only knew that he was a complicated man, and I never took him for the Crown Prince of Green Gallop. If he had intended to kill me that time, I probably would have quietly finished him off long ago.”

She had a strange look on her face. True, she had never expected that the man she met on the road was this Crown Prince of Green Gallop, but now she wasn’t sure if he had something wrong in the head... She beat him that time, and he still had the guts to inquire about her and try to make her his attendant consort! Was he really unafraid of her castrating him one of these days?

“Since we beat him, who knows what he’ll do to the Feng Residence after your potion wears off,” said the somewhat worried Guan Xi Lin as he raised his eyebrows. He was sure that whoever showed up would be one of the prince’s lackeys. To his surprise, it was the prince himself! Would they really be let off so easily after having beaten and bruised the prince of Green Gallop?

Laughing softly, Feng Jiu saw the concern on his face and gently patted his shoulder, saying, “Relax, brother. Come what may, we’ll fight first and ask questions later. We’ll be alright. Now, you ought to be getting some rest! Nothing else will happen here tonight,” she said as she gestured for him to head back to his quarters.

“Mm, call for me if anything happens,” he said as he nodded and left. Thinking things over, he decided to come back and check on things tomorrow instead of going to the black market.

Meanwhile, in the palace, most of the guests had left after Nie Teng’s departure, and even the Murong Bo was heading back to his chambers to rest when a guard came running in.

“Ruler! Several men from Feng Residence have brought a man here saying that he tried to sneak into the Feng Residence this evening impersonating the Crown Prince Green Gallop. They sent him here for the Ruler to deal with.”

Hearing this, Murong Bo, who was already in a bad mood, barked back, “Drag him off for dismemberment!” With these words, he swept his sleeves and made his way to the palace chambers. After several steps, he suddenly stopped and looked back.

“You say this man tried to sneak into the Feng Residence this evening? Impersonating the Crown Prince of Green Gallop?”

“Y-yes, sir,” said the guard who was about to make his exit only to be startled by Murong Bo’s sudden questioning, and he spoke with a slight tremble.

“Wait! Where is he? Show me the way!” he yelled, gesturing for the guard to lead him.

The guard had no choice but to obey and brought him outside.

Arriving outside, however, they saw the man who had been sacked and pressed to the ground by the other guards just moments ago now standing, brushing the dirt off of his clothes. Lying around him were the unconscious guards.

"Some nerve! You..." the guard yelled out as he unsheathed his sword and prepared to fight only to be stopped by the scream of the Ruler who stood behind him.

"At ease! T-that's the Green Gallop Crown Prince!"

[Chapter 405 Send the Royal Guards!](#)

Having spoken and seeing the bruised and battered face whose eyes rose to meet his, the skin seemed to tighten on Murong Bo's face as his eyes widened in utter fear. As his jaw dropped and his face was overcome with disbelief, he said, "Who!? Who would dare to treat the Crown Prince in such a manner!?"

What on earth happened here? How could someone beat him into such a state? Who in all of the great Sun Glory Country would dare to attack the Green Gallop Crown Prince?

The image of the Feng Residence suddenly dawned upon him, and tensing, he cried out: "Your Majesty! Did the Feng Residence do this to you?"

Glaring at him, Nie Teng turned and left without a word, leaving the furious, bewildered Murong Bo stopped dead in his tracks.

Waiting until he could no longer see Nie Teng's figure, the Ruler suddenly regained his senses and yelled to the guard standing beside him, "What the hell happened! Clear things up for your Ruler!"

Dropping to his knees, the guard answered quakingly, "I-it was the Green Gallop Crown Prince who snuck into the Feng Residence. The men at the Feng Residence seized him, thinking he was an assassin."

"Those shameless, insolent Fengs!"

Seething with rage, he yelled out, "Guards! Bring me the men from the Feng Residence who attacked the Green Gallop Crown Prince!"

In his anger, the Ruler summoned the royal palace guards to seize the attackers from the Feng Residence. On the one hand, he wanted to make an ostensible display of his reverence for the Green Gallop Crown Prince and show him how they deal with such matters in Sun Glory; on the other hand, he wanted to send a message to the Feng Residence to let them know that things would be different for the Feng Residence from this day forward! If they dared to act again with bold lawlessness, he would uproot the Feng clan itself!

With this command, squadrons of the royal guards streamed out in the dead of night on their way to the Feng Residence. The sight of all those guards and their horses rushing through the streets in uniform on their approach to the Feng Residence naturally sent a stir through the city.

News of the royal guards streaming through the city alarmed and surprised many of the clans. What was so pressing that it must be dealt in the midnight hours? Are all those guards headed to the Feng Residence? What do they intend to do there?

While many of the city's clans ridiculed the Fengs and eagerly awaited their downfall, more than a few upright families could not bear to see the Ruler act in this way. If there was one thing known to the people of Cloudy Moon City, even to the inhabitants of the whole of Sun Glory, it was that the Fengs were loyal guardians to the homeland. Old Feng Patriarch and Feng Xiao were loyalists alike. They were staunch and stalwart defenders of Sun Glory!

Together with their Feng Guards, they had saved Sun Glory from many an impasse. It was all too clear to these people that if it were not for their protection, their lowly ninth-grade Sun Glory would have been swallowed up by one country or another long ago. How could they stand idly by as Murong Bo abused the Young Miss Feng, the family's last bastion of hope?

Though it was late at night, the deliberation hall of the Geng Family, one of the largest families of Cloudy Moon City, was filled with people.

The old Geng Family Patriarch had just left the gates of the city earlier that day, but when word of the recent events caught the attention of others in the family, they called him back home to hold a meeting. Now, having heard news of what was happening that evening, the old Geng Family Patriarch slammed his heavy fist upon the table with a loud bang, silencing everyone in the room.

Looking to the wizened face of the old Geng Family Patriarch, they saw unbridled anger. Though his voice could not hide his age, the strength of his fury was that of a much younger man. "This Murong Bo has simply gone too far!" yelled the old Geng Family Patriarch, "Despite the disappearance of the Feng Old Patriarch and Feng Xiao's relentless stupor that have left the Young Miss Feng all alone, instead of offering to protect her, this Murong Bo, the high lord that he claims to be, insists on beleaguering her further! He shows his true colors as the villain that he is!"

No one dared to speak. Up until this point, the Geng Residence had been observing silently from the sidelines. Now, hearing the old man's words, it seemed as if they were to further muddy the waters between the Fengs and the royal family.

[Chapter 406 The Geng Family Steps Forth!](#)

The old patriarch and the Old Patriarch Feng are said to be friends of many years, but their juniors had never seen the two of them together in one place before. Because the old patriarch spent most of his time in closed-door cultivation and refinement, no one ever dared to trouble him with such affairs. To hear him say such things, though, it would seem that he wished to step forth for the Feng family.

The middle-aged man sitting in the second seat of honor pondered deeply for a moment before he looked to the old patriarch in the seat of honor and said with gravity, "Father, from what I know, as of late, Murong Bo has been pushing families to put pressure on the Feng Residence, and perhaps he wishes to use the Feng Guards for himself. It just so happens that the Green Gallop Crown Prince has arrived, suppressing and constraining this matter. If we stake our flag with the Fengs, I fear our Geng family alone would not suffice."

"What exactly do you wish to say?" slowly asked the old Geng Family Patriarch as he looked to his son.

"Because the heads of their family have fallen and because of Murong Bo's suppression, many families choose to avoid the Feng Residence, but there are still some families who will not stand idly by. The Old Patriarch Feng and Feng Xiao are upright men, and many people have been graced by their goodness.

Those families would retreat at this call to action because they lack the strength to stand against the royal family. If our Geng family takes the lead, I assure you that they will stand behind us."

Hearing this, the old Geng Family Patriarch nodded softly to himself, and even the others sitting around the room showed their consent.

Indeed. This was the crux of the matter! Many people of Cloudy Moon City were graced by the goodness of the Old Patriarch Feng and Feng Xiao, but to ask these families to confront the royal family, they truly lacked the strength to do so. That is why so many had yet to stand up and why so many stood watching on the sidelines.

The old Geng Family Patriarch nodded and said, "Mm, you handle this. I owe my life to the Old Patriarch Feng. With his whereabouts unknown and his son in a stupor, the weight of the Feng Residence must be borne upon the Young Miss Feng's shoulders alone. We Gengs are not ruthless people, and we cannot stand by and watch this happen. Even if no one else speaks up, would not our consciences still be overwhelmed?"

"Yes, father. Have no fear. I know what to do," replied the Geng Family Patriarch in a subdued voice as he ordered several of his men to communicate with other families throughout the city, commanding others to prepare to check in on the Feng Residence. What exactly was Murong Bo trying to do at a time like this?

Feng Guards throughout Cloudy Moon City watched as the large number of royal palace guards streamed through the dark streets towards the Feng Residence. Secretly keeping up, they hid in the dark, waiting to strike at the first sign of danger!

Meanwhile, at the Feng Residence, Feng Jiu, who had just finished bathing, sat at the stone table in the courtyard wearing a simple gown. As Leng Shuang helped wring the water from her hair, she read casually from a book in her hands as she waited for her hair to dry.

"Alright, Mistress," said Leng Shuang as he took a step back to help her gather her silky black hair together.

"Mm," she said in reply, placing the book back in her Spatial Spirit Palace. Yawning, she was about to head to her chambers to go to bed when she saw a figure come running in.

"Mistress, royal palace guards are encircling the residence!"

[Chapter 407 Spectacle in the Depths of Night!](#)

"Hmm?" said Feng Jiu, stopping, half-turning, and flicking her eyebrows back to the person that had just rushed in. In the twilight, her skin gave off a fascinating radiance as she gently parted her deep red lips to say, "The royal palace guards are encircling our Feng Residence? Why would they do that?"

"They say they want us to hand over the men that attacked the Green Gallop Crown Prince," said Qi Kang who quickly lowered his head when he saw how scantily clad his mistress was.

At this moment, Leng Shuang was already emerging from her chambers with her outer cloak. As she placed the cloak around her, Feng Jiu quickly tightened the sash around her waist, and Leng Shuang

proceeded to help her tie her hair up with a silk ribbon. After simply arranging her hair, Leng Shuang stepped back and stood to attention.

"Come on! Let's go take a look," said Feng Jiu as she straightened her clothes and made her way out of the courtyard.

"Yes," replied Qi Kang as he quickly followed after.

Meanwhile, outside the gates of the Feng Residence, the royal palace guards surrounded the entire complex with torches in their hands, illuminating a large area around them as if it were daylight. Apart from the two squads of royal palace guards surrounding the left and right flanks of the Feng Residence, there were also two squads of guards stationed to the left and right of the front gate, all dauntless and imposing.

Heading these men were the two generals of the royal guard, both dressed in full suits of armor, wearing long swords at their waists. There was a fierceness to these men, and when you looked at them closely, you could see both elation and ruthlessness in their expressions.

These men were overly eager to fulfill the command to arrest men from the Feng Residence. They were all too clear what the Feng family symbolized, and the guardians of the Feng family, known by all as the Feng Guards, were hailed as some of the best soldiers and guards that any could find. These generals long waited the chance to compare their might. Now that they finally had the chance to do so, they refused to let this opportunity slip them by.

"Young Miss Feng! At the command of our Ruler, I am here to arrest the men that attacked the Green Gallop Crown Prince! Hand them over, Young Miss Feng!" the assertive, mystical voice of one of the two generals rang out loud and clear in the hush of night. His command was clearly heard by all within the Feng Residence and shocked the many people who had gathered to watch the events unfold.

Attacked the Green Crown Gallop Prince? No!? Really?!

"You, bang on the door!" said the general as he gestured to two royal guards, but just as the guards stepped forward and before their fists even landed on the door, the gates to the Feng Residence gradually opened. There, standing in the entrance was the red-dressed Young Miss Feng, her beautiful face evoking a sense of enchantment that immediately caught the two guards off-guard.

Seeing the two dumbstruck guards, drooling with desire and awe at his mistress Feng Jiu, Leng Shuang instantly sent the two men flying with a powerful kick.

"Shove off!" She jeered with a voice as cold and biting as hoar frost. Because the two royal guards were blown away by her beauty, they hadn't the sense to fend off his kick, which sent them tumbling to the ground.

"You!" The two men yelled as they lunged back to their feet and unsheathed their swords to fight when they were yet again stunned by the beautiful and charming Young Miss Feng as she opened her mouth to speak, "What? You wish to fight at the gates to the Feng Residence?"

Feng Jiu, dressed in red and carrying herself with such devilish confidence, looked past them with a half-amused smile. Her mesmerizing beauty that enraptured them was more a sense of inclination than an

evil charm, and the confidence and coldness deep in her eyes forced the two guards to involuntarily bow their heads and step back, unwilling to look her straight in the eyes.

Seeing the luminous red figure emerge, the crowds that encircled the residence were stunned and enraptured...

[Chapter 408 The Feng Guards Fill the Entire City?](#)

They knew that the Young Miss Feng Qing Ge was the most beautiful woman in all of Sun Glory. All men and boys across the land knew of her exceptional beauty, and they had all glanced her way as she passed them on the streets on this or that occasion, but to meet her so suddenly, they were all struck by how much more beautiful the Young Miss Feng seemed to be on this particular evening.

Up to this point, her beauty had been something kind and gentle, like the soft glow of moonlight. Now, however, her beauty raged like the sun. That flash of fire in her eyes, so dazzling, so touching, those eyes, that smile, they were floored by her nonchalance! Even a slight gesture would send them swooning!

But she was just an ordinary woman standing up to all these royal guards. Wasn't she scared?

Thinking of this, the people steeled themselves and began to worry for her lot.

Seeing her emerge from the residence, the two generals stepped forward, glaring at her as they bluntly spoke, saying "Young Miss Feng, I am here on orders. Handover the men that attacked the Green Gallop Crown Prince! The Ruler has ordered us to arrest the Young Miss Feng in their place if she harbors the fugitives!"

"Attacked the Green Gallop Crown Prince? When? Why haven't I heard about this?" She said as she raised her eyebrows playfully at the two approaching generals.

Seeing that she refused to give in, the two generals' faces darkened as one of them said, "The man you sent to the palace this evening was none other than the Green Gallop Crown Prince! Young Miss Feng, if you don't hand over those men posthaste, don't blame us for being unkind!"

"Oh? And how will you be unkind?" she said with a slight grin, coolly returning their stares and saying, "And what's all this about? Why bring royal guards in the middle of the night to surround our residence? Who gave you the right to do so? If you don't give me a good answer, well, I might not be so kind myself!"

"Tell me!" she yelled, though she remained coolly calm and collected, "Who gave you the right to surround the Feng Residence?" Her voice was sharp and stern that left them with a startling chill. Everyone in the vicinity could sense a mysterious turbulence in the air.

More surprising still, however, was that the sound of her voice did not merely come from the Feng Residence. Instead, it seemed to resonate from behind them. Turning around to see why this was so, the royal guards could not hide the surprise on their faces when they realized what they saw. Rather than them surrounding the Feng Residence, it seemed as if the Feng Residence had now surrounded them!

It seems as if her shout evinced alarm and surprise in all of the onlookers, including other clan elders!

The Feng Guards! It was the elite band of guards loyal to the Feng Residence!

They had already positioned themselves throughout Cloudy Moon City! So, so that's what they were planning! No wonder the Feng family could act so fearlessly when they knew they had a regiment of Feng Guards stationed here in Cloudy Moon City, here to protect their family!

At once, an inexplicable sense of excitement surged through their hearts! Does the Feng family intend to oppose the royal family?! If they were another family, they would never lack the strength to do so. The Feng family, though, just might have the strength to overthrow Murong Bo!

Thinking of this possibility, the onlookers were filled with both a sense of excitement and anticipation...

Hearing her shout these words, the two generals felt a faintness in their hearts. Looking around them, they saw the faces of people standing about in the darkness. Were they commoners? Were they Feng Guards? One thing that they could be sure of, though, was that there were Feng Guards hidden among the crowds!

[Chapter 409 You Think You Can Revolt?](#)

"You... you think you can revolt?" snarled the leading general to Feng Jiu, but as soon as the words left his lips, he saw a figure flash before him, grab his wrist, and bend it downwards with a horrible crunch as the sound of the bone splintering pierced the evening together with the sound of the general screaming out in pain.

The sharp sound of his scream surprised his royal guards, and they instinctively unsheathed their swords. Also in this instant, though, their general slammed down to the ground, and all they could hear was his moaning. Even his wretched screaming had died down.

Also watching the man lying prostrate on the ground were the virtuous and resolute Feng Guards. Diffident, the men were in a cold sweat, unwilling to step forth.

"See that? That's what happens when you don't show the Mistress respect!" said one of the eight Feng Guards, scanning the royal guards with a fierce look before he glared at the other general, whose face had become pale, who retreated slightly.

"Did you not hear the Mistress' question? Speak up! Who gave you the right to surround the Feng Residence?"

Hearing this, the other general took a deep breath and remembered the Ruler's command. Straightening his back, he looked to the Feng Guard and cried out, "It's the Ruler's decree, of course!"

"Preposterous!" yelled Feng Jiu coldly, "My grandfather is a founding father of Sun Glory. My father is one of her greatest protectors. Even if our Feng family were to take power, no one can erase our credit to this society. How wise our Ruler must be to wait until my grandfather has disappeared and my father has fallen into a stupor to come here and intimidate a defenseless girl like me!"

Her voice was sonorous and forceful as if she were flattering Murong Bo, and yet her words glinted with a sharpened edge. Her demeanor was so aggressive that the general couldn't help but stumble backward. For a moment, the general was caught in a dilemma.

If he admitted that he was acting at the command of the Ruler, wouldn't he be saying that the Ruler were incompetent to send him here to intimidate the granddaughter of a founding father of the country

and the daughter of its protector? And what of the Feng Patriarch's disappearance and Feng Xiao's stupor? Why act at time like this?

If he refused to admit that he was acting at the command of the Ruler, wouldn't this be akin to him summoning the guards for his own bidding to intimidate the Feng family? Given the consequences, he knew that he could not admit to such a grievous crime...

Thinking of this, he broke out in a cold sweat and his face turned ashen. He began to regret picking up this meddling errand. This was truly a thankless task! No wonder no one else fought him for the opportunity! Of course, it was only those two fools who would jump at the bit to lead the royal guards on a night like this.

Defenseless girl?

Not far off, the head of the Geng family and several of his men stood hidden from view in the dark of night. After hearing Feng Jiu speak, a smile cracked across his face as he looked across to see the confident, dazzling red-cloaked figure.

Before his father had his say, the Geng family had never troubled themselves with this matter. Though they kept abreast of developments, they rarely encountered the legendary Young Miss Feng. They too had thought of her as nothing more than a defenseless girl, but after what they had seen tonight, they knew that the Young Miss Feng was no soft persimmon waiting for someone to pluck her.

Seeing how she had turned the tables so easily, with such finesse and such force, to where the royal guards were unwilling to act, the heads of other families sighed with envy.

They had come here planning to see if she needed any help, but after seeing how quickly things were dealt with tonight, it seems that she could handle herself just fine!

However, at this very instant, an eerie and fearsome voice rang out...

[Chapter 410 Side Concubine to Whom?](#)

"Hand them over!"

The cold voice possessed the powerful force of an immortal cultivator, and once spoken, it seemed as if the atmosphere itself had changed so that people found it hard to breathe. The faces of some onlookers who had no cultivation or refinement began to gradually whiten, while others fell to their knees and simply crawled away.

Even those with a cultivation base began to feel discomfort, they managed to suffer through it, breaking into a sweat as their stomachs began to turn. It was frightening just how much force and presence those simple words contained!

At this point, one after another, people looked to where the voice had come from to see two gray-cloaked figures jump forward with flying swords, briskly landing at the gates to the Feng Residence to stand before Young Miss Feng.

The two men stood with their hands behind their backs, dressed entirely in grey. Their hair tied up in knots, no black hair could be found upon their white heads, but perhaps because of their cultivation, not

a single wrinkle could be found on their faces. From their voices and the white of their hair, you could tell that these two relics were at least 100 years old.

This was the first time that these two men had laid their eyes upon the girl named Feng Qing Ge, the very girl that had enchanted their lord. They couldn't deny it - this girl had looks that were simply mesmerizing. It wasn't her looks though that were so enchanting about her, it was the way she carried herself.

That self-confidence deep within her bones gave her an inherent dignity, and her nonchalance seemed to possess an evil charm to it. Her red dress was dazzling and made her seem sure-footed, yet wicked and wry. Seeing her temperament, demeanor, and mesmerizing looks, they saw that she was truly a stunning beauty. Even one look at her would be unforgettable.

Indeed, they would be pressed to find such a woman in all of Green Gallop Country. No wonder their Lord was so enraptured from the moment he first saw her and was so determined to make her his Side Concubine. No wonder he came all the way from Green Gallop to this ninth-grade hamlet just to deliver her home himself.

Treating this girl as their Lord's future Side Concubine, the two old men's faces softened, and they relaxed slightly. With an austere tone, the old man said, "Young Miss Feng, one of your men attacked our Lord. Did you think that this would end so easily? You ought to hand him over. Otherwise, even though you are to become our Lord's Side Concubine, we will not treat you so kindly!"

Hearing this, Feng Jiu glared at them with a strange look, saying "What's this about me becoming your Lord's Side Concubine? When did I ever agree to this? Don't talk such nonsense. You'll ruin my reputation."

Hearing this, the two old men raised their eyebrows, and one of them said, "Perhaps Your Ruler didn't tell you? We sent men here a long time ago, and our Lord came here himself to bring you back with him to be his women. This blessing of yours could last for generations!"

"Heh-heh..." she laughed softly as she looked askance to the two men and said, "Blessed, you say? Then you ought to find someone else. I haven't the least interest in this blessing of yours." Looking over to the general lying on the ground, she raised her eyebrow and gently said, "What are you still doing here? Do you really wish to fight us?"

Perhaps it was the arrival of the two old men and perhaps it was that the general's confidence was not yet spent, but he lifted his chin and with great pride, he said: "Young Miss Feng, why don't you just..."

Everyone watched as the red-dressed figure flashed over like a ghost, silencing the general before he could finish his sentence...