

# Ghost Doctor 591

## Chapter 591: Each Preparing Gifts

"I'm still thinking about the matter of all the betrothal gifts received earlier today. Why don't you go ahead and sleep first! There's no need to wait for me." He waved his hand and was thinking whether or not he should head over to his Father's to discuss?

"Betrothal gifts? Those belong to Aunt, why are you worrying about it?" His wife could not help but giggle.

"You wouldn't understand." He said it helplessly as he crossed his arms and continued pacing about before he said, "I think I better go and discuss this with my Father." The moment he said it, he headed straight out but was pulled back by his wife.

She looked at him unbelievably and said, "Look at what time it is already! Can't you wait till tomorrow to discuss? Not to mention that all the gifts are already in the manor and our guests are still residing in the manor. No matter how anxious you are about the matter of the betrothal gifts, what would others think?"

Lin Chengzhi was stunned momentarily before he looked at her and asked : "What would others think?" He did not feel that there was anything out of the ordinary to look for his Father to discuss.

"Husband, those betrothal gifts are for Aunt, even if it's Father, he wouldn't touch them. He would definitely leave them for her dowry so that when she marries into the Phoenix Empire, she would not be embarrassed. That is why I think that you should not worry so much about this matter. Even Father hasn't said anything, so even if anyone was to say anything, it should be Father and not you."

She paused for a moment before she continued, "Your identity is that of her nephew, you even in the younger generation!"

When he heard her words, he thought about it again and gave in. "Forget it, we shall discuss about this when they return then! It's really not very appropriate to discuss about this when the guests are still around."

Although he said that he would put this aside for now, but in his heart he could not help but convinced himself to find an opportunity to have a look at those hundred bottles of medicine.

It was a bright and clear morning the very next day and after Feng Jiu had breakfast with Suxi, Feng Jiu went out with Old Patriarch Geng, Leng Shuang and the eight Feng Guards. Since they had traveled all the way here, she wanted to bring them out to take in the sights and have a look at the magnificence of a third grade country.

When Lin Boheng wanted to go over and look for Feng Jiu and Old Patriarch Geng for a chat and a drink of tea, he heard that they had already gone out earlier in the morning to sightsee.

“No one accompanied them out?” He asked with furrowed brows, feeling that this didn’t reflect very well on themselves and it made them look not very hospitable.

“Big brother.”

Suxi walked over and after she saw his reaction, she laughed and answered, “I wanted to accompany them but Feng Girl said that she’s been here before and was familiar with the area so she’s would bring them out. I see that they were quite a big group hence I didn’t follow along.”

“Letting our guests go about the city themselves still shows that we aren’t very hospitable.” He shook his head with his brows still creased up.

“It’s all right, we are all family.” Suxi laughed and pulled his hand and said, “Big Brother, I heard that the delivery of the betrothal gifts was so spectacular that left everyone bedazzled? Aww, how could I miss it!”

“Ha ha ha, you don’t have to worry, everything belongs to you. Big Brother would not touch any of it. When the time comes, other than all these betrothal gifts, Big Brother will also prepare something for you. Your few other elder brothers also mentioned that they will also prepare something and don’t forget about your few nephews. When it is time for your dowry, you can get married gloriously.

“Big Brother, that’s not what I meant.” She could not help but laugh out. When she heard that her brothers and her nephews would also prepare dowry for her, her heart was touched.

Lin Boheng chortled and said, “They came so suddenly and I didn’t get a chance to inform Father and Mother yet. However, when you get married, they would definitely be back in time to attend it.”

When they thought about their parents, both of them deepened their smiles.

## **Chapter 592: Making Decisions**

Their parents were both over a hundred years old. They were both still hale and hearty. They did not live in the main family but stayed for a period of time among several of their sons. Therefore, they had not been at the main family in recent months, but they knew about this marriage.

“Big Brother, since the wedding date is the thirteenth day of the twelfth month, let Father, Mother and several brothers come back together!” She smiled and was very happy to be able to see them again.

Their clan was big. The sons and daughters lived apart after they had grown up. The successor of the clan was the eldest son, Lin Boheng. As for the other brothers, they lived separately and established their own households. They didn’t live in the same city, only when there was a major event the family could gather together.

“Haha, early yesterday I had someone pass on the message. I reckon they will arrive tomorrow at the latest.”

“That’s good then.” She nodded and smiled. “I’m going back first. I haven’t finished embroidering my mandarin duck pillowcases yet!”

He shook his head and waved her back.

Meanwhile, Feng Jiu took them wandering around Three Rivers City. By noon, they entered the second floor of a restaurant, booked two tables and ordered food and wine.

“Grandfather Geng, will my grandfather come to Three Rivers City personally to escort the bride to the wedding?” She asked curiously while pouring wine for him.

He stroked his beard and answered, “We need to discuss with the Lin clan about this matter. Three Rivers City is far away from us. I’m afraid that he’ll meet some accidents while on the way to escort the bride. It’s best to get them to our Cloudy Moon City in advance, and then welcome them into the palace on that auspicious day.”

He paused and then resumed his speech. “We spoke up to this point. As for the final decision, we will have to discuss it with the Lin clan.”

“Mm.” She nodded, it should be done that way.

After having eaten at the restaurant, the party went out circling the city. It was not until evening that they returned to the Lin Residence and talked over how to welcome the new bride.

When Lin Boheng heard what Old Patriarch Geng had to say, he nodded with approval. “Mm, it is true that this place is far away from the Phoenix Empire. It would take two days by travel even on the airship. It is really inconvenient to pick up the bride here then.”

After a pause, he spoke again. “Let’s do this! At that time, we will send off the bride. You will first go find a place in Cloudy Moon City for us to stay, then Sanyuan will come to escort the bride from there. That way, it’s convenient for both sides, we can economize a lot and can also reduce the occurrence of accidents.”

Feng Jiu and Old Patriarch Geng looked at each other and spoke simultaneously “This is better, we naturally agree.”

“Mm. that’s settled.” Lin Boheng laughed loudly.

Next, Feng Jiu mentioned returning back the next day. Knowing that they were leaving, Lin Boheng asked, “Don’t you want to stay one more day? My parents will be back. They should arrive tomorrow at the latest.”

Feng Jiu answered, smiling. “There will be opportunities for meeting later. It’s a long way to go. I think I’ll go back early so that they won’t get worried.”

“All right then! In that case, I will not keep you. I will see you off tomorrow morning!”

She nodded, her eyes were filled with laughter. “Good. Thanks so much, Grandfather Lin.”

**Chapter 593: The parents return**

The next day, after all the Lin clan members saw them off, Feng Jiu and others left on the airship as usual. A trip to the Great Concord Country opened Old Patriarch Geng's eyes and strengthened his resolve to advance in his cultivation.

The Lin clan watched the airship leaving until it disappeared in the clouds and vanished from view. Then, they turned around and walked toward the mansion while talking.

"Father, I have something to tell you." Lin Chengzhi held back for two days. After seeing Feng Jiu and others leave, he could not restrain himself.

Lin Boheng looked back at him and signalled, "Come to the study." He stepped inside.

Inside the study, Lin Boheng sat, looking at his son who was following him. "Say it! What's the matter?"

"It's about Aunt's betrothal gifts." He also sat down. "I don't think those hundred bottles of potions are what we thought they were."

"Those hundred bottles of potions?" He looked at him. "So what do you think? The Phoenix Empire came into being not long ago. Even though the Feng estate is considered mighty, what kind of good potions could a ninth-grade country has?"

He poured a cup of tea and drank it while speaking, "However, whether the medicine is good or bad also depends on their intention. We can't dislike it. Don't mention it any more."

Realizing that his father misunderstood him, he shook his head and laughed. "No, Father," he said, "It seems to me that it is not a simple potion. I'm afraid it's a treasure."

After drinking a cup of tea, Lin Boheng glanced at him and asked calmly, "Why do you think so?"

"Did Father forget what you were investigating? Uncle Feng's granddaughter, Feng Jiu, is not a simple person. Besides, how long did Uncle Feng return home? He has actually reached the Martial Emperor rank, thus we can see that he must be assisted by elixirs. Plus, they sent hundreds of bottles of potions. This is the proof."

"Do you mean that they have an alchemist?"

He nodded. "Mm, and probably an excellent alchemist, too. That's why I thought those hundred bottles aren't simple."

Lin Boheng was silent for a moment. "We don't handle medicinals much. If we really want to know, we will have to take them to the Alchemist Guild to verify it." As he spoke, he heard the steward reporting from outside..

"Patriarch, the old master and mistress are back."

Hearing this, the father and son in the study were startled. They stood up in a hurry and went outside. Lin Boheng asked, "Where are they?"

"They are in the hall right now." As the steward answered, Lin Boheng and Lin Chengzhi already rushed to the hall.

Outside the courtyard, before entering the hall, they heard a lively laughter inside. They stepped in and saw two people sitting on the main seats. Lin Boheng gave them a salute respectfully.

“Father, Mother.”

“It’s the eldest and Chengzhi!” The old lady sitting on the throne looked about sixty years old with a kind face. Her eyes were filled with laughter, looking at her son and grandson.

“Chengzhi pays respect to grandfather and grandmother.” Lin Chengzhi knelt respectfully and kowtowed to the old couple.

“Good, good,good. Get up, get up, Chengzhi. Come and let Grandma look at you. Are you not cultivating these days? How can you cultivate without making progress?”

Lin Chengzhi couldn’t help but laugh. “Grandma, I have been cultivating, but the higher the rank, the harder it is to advance. Your Grandson here is trying his best.”

#### **Chapter 594: This bottle looks somewhat familiar**

“For us cultivators, cultivation is the top priority. Only by getting stronger that our longevity is getting longer. You can’t be lazy, you must cultivate diligently, you know?”

“Alright, alright. Don’t harp on this as soon as you get back.” The old man next to him said in a bad mood. He smiled and told his grandson, “Cultivate slowly, don’t worry. Let’s not talk about this today.”

After saying this, he looked at his son and asked, “As soon as we entered the city, we heard that the betrothal gifts were sent in such a grand and mighty fashion. Where are they? Are they still at the manor?”

Lin Boheng answered hurriedly, “They’ve just left not too long ago.” Then he handed over the list of the betrothal gifts “This is the betrothal gift list. I hope Father and Mother look them over.”

The Old Patriarch looked it over. When he saw the last one the list was a hundred of rare potions, he stroked his beard. “Have you ever seen these hundred of medicinal potions? Treasures? Their little country is only a ninth-grade one, where did these rare potions come from?”

You know, it’s hard for a clan like them to get a few bottles, while they give out a hundred bottles? Were these ordinary medicine? However, if just common medicine, it would not be possible to send them as betrothal gifts.

“I only checked and accepted them. As for the hundred bottles of medicine mentioned in the list, I didn’t open them.”

“Then send it to the Alchemist Guild for verification!” Su Xi came in with a smile. She came to her mother’s side and held her hand affectionately. “Father, Mother, you’re here at last.”

“Su Xi, you dare to say that!” The Old Patriarch glared at her. “Say, what did you do? How could you send people to kidnap Sanyuan? What a ridiculous thing to do!”

“Alright. There’s no need to talk to her in this manner.” The old lady looked at him with displeasure and glared at the old man. She patted Su Xi’s hands and smiled. “Don’t listen to your father. That old guy is too old-fashioned. You are doing well, that’s what you should do.”

Upon hearing this, the clan elders and the sons sitting beneath them lowered their heads or looked elsewhere, and some of them couldn’t help smiling.

The Old Patriarch blew his beard and stared them down. His lips moved but no words came out. He only snorted and didn’t open his eyes.

“Sister, you’ve seen Father and Mother. Why didn’t you notice your Third Elder Brother?” The middle-aged man sitting beside him jokingly said, “Third Elder Brother heard that you were going to get married and had your sister-in-law prepare a generous gift for you. But, you have nothing to express?”

She laughed gently. “Third Elder Brother, once I heard you all came back together, I went to the kitchen to get them to cook your favourite dishes. Otherwise, I wouldn’t wait until now to come.”

“Hahaha, I know that my little sister has us in her heart. We also said on the way, this time we will come back to stay until you get married. By the way, will Sanyuan come to Three Rivers City to escort the bride? Have all these things been arranged?” The second elder brother asked, looking at his sister with a smile.

“Eldest Brother has arranged everything.” She smiled shyly, looking lovable as a daughter waiting to get married.

“Su Xi, run along, accompany Mother to your courtyard. Let them talk leisurely here.” The old lady motioned to help her stand up.

After talking to everyone, Su Xi accompanied her mother to leave first.

When they left, everyone still held back their mood for chatting and laughing. The Old Patriarch told the eldest son, “Have someone carry the box with a hundred bottles of potions here.”

“Yes.” Lin Boheng assented. He personally went over and had some people carried the box to him. They placed it carefully in the middle of the hall.

## **Chapter 595: Exactly alike**

“Open it.” The Old Patriarch motioned.

Everyone saw that after Lin Boheng opened the seal, there were fifty bottles on the top layer of the box. The bottles were so exquisite as if each had been made to order.

The Old Patriarch picked up a bottle to have a look. His sharp eyes spotted a special pattern engraved at the bottom of the bottle. He was startled and then beckoned with his hand, “Old Two, come look at this bottle’s pattern. Don’t you think it looks familiar?”

Hearing this, Lin's second eldest son came over to take a look. Besides the exquisite bottle's design, he also felt familiar with the pattern at the bottom of the bottle.

He couldn't help but frown and think before he said, "I feel like I've seen it somewhere before-it looked exactly the same."

With a sudden flash of insight, he patted his thighs and said, "Oh, that's right.." He quickly took out a drawing of an exquisite bottle with a pattern on the bottom.

When they compared the two, both father and son were shocked. Their eyes were wide as they stared at the bottles incredulously.

The people next to them saw this and got puzzled. "What looks so familiar? Have you seen this bottle before?"

However, neither father nor son spoke. They picked up a few more bottles to look at – all had the same pattern under the bottle. They were stunned and spoke with a disbelieving tone, "This...it's not a dream, is it?"

"Big Brother, is this box of potions really from the Phoenix Empire?" The second son almost collapsed from the shock and couldn't help asking.

"Yes, what's the matter? What's wrong with this potion?" He wondered at their queer expressions.

Old Two took a gulp of water and inquired as calmly as possible. "Big Brother, clan elders, have you ever heard of an alchemist called the Ghost Doctor?"

One of the clan elders answered, "I've heard that the elixirs made by this person are extremely precious. They are priceless in every big country's marketplace. This person is legendary."

"What a legend! He refined very few potions, but each bottle is extremely precious and unparalleled. Many old monsters were stuck in their cultivation, but as long as they used one of his potions, they can break through the barriers and advance smoothly. Every bottle of his medicine is of great value. Even if someone offers a sky-high price, it is not necessarily possible to buy them." He said excitedly. Seeing the listeners' expressions, he felt even more thrilled and couldn't calm down.

At this point, even the Old Patriarch was slightly trembling with excitement. His face turned red and his eyes were filled with excitement. "This time we saw the black market's auction of Ghost Doctor's advancing potion. The old monsters of the major clans and forces were dispatched to the scene. They were out to compete for that bottle of potion. The final price was surprisingly high..."

Old Two continued, "Father wanted to bid, but the price was too high and the bids wouldn't come down. Then I found some connections and obtained the Ghost Doctor's special pattern. You see, this is what I got back with difficulty."

The crowd was stunned and did not respond for a moment. "Then what? What does this have to do with these potions?"

The father-son pair Lin Boheng and Lin Chengzhi were deeply astonished. They immediately strode forward and took a bottle of potion to compare the patterns with the drawing. The result of their

comparison showed that those patterns were alike. Their minds were greatly shaken and their eyes wide with amazement.

“These, these two patterns are exactly alike!”

### **Chapter 596: Ghost Doctor’s potions**

“What!”

On hearing these words, the clan elders and several others nearby rushed to surround him, but the old man shouted to them to stop before they came close.

“Stand still!”

The crowd stopped in their tracks, their bodies stiffened. They looked at the old man and then at the bottle in his hand as well as the drawing at the old man Lin’s hands. He wanted to speak, but under the old man’s gaze, nobody opened the product nor moved. The whole hall suddenly quietened down.

“What’s all this racket? What if the potion got knocked over and spilled?” The Old Patriarch spoke grumpily, glaring at the crowd. “Go back to your seats.”

“Yes.”

Everyone’s face heated up. They were aware of their misconduct and their heads bowed in embarrassment. After giving a response to the Old Patriarch, they returned to their seats one after another. Their eyes glued on the old man.

After seeing them all seated, the Old Patriarch coughed lightly. “Although the bottle of this potion is the same as the Ghost Doctor’s particular design, we don’t know much about the potion inside. After all, there are over a hundred bottles of potion. If those are really Ghost Doctor’s potions, it is really not a trivial matter.”

He paused and his sharp eyes swept the crowd. “You’ve all heard today and should know not to mention this even to your wife and children. If these are really Ghost Doctor’s medicine, once the news comes out, it will certainly bring disaster to our Lin clan. However, as long as we use them well, it will create a turning point for the Lin clan.” His voice trembled at the end of his speech.

The crowd looked at each other, nodded and answered in unison, “Yes, we know. We swear not to divulge this matter.”

“Mn.” The Old Patriarch nodded. “Eldest son, when they sent over the betrothal gifts, did they tell you what kind of potions these are?”

Lin Boheng shook his head apologetically. “I thought it was just a common medicine. I didn’t take notice nor ask much.”

“Ghost Doctor has a variety of medicinal potions, each one is different. Big Brother, are the ones on the upper and lower layers the same? Have you ever opened it?” Lin’s second eldest son spoke while directed his gaze on Lin Boheng.

“Then open up the lower layer. So it’s true, you didn’t even ask about the betrothal gift.” The Old Patriarch glared at him and motioned him to come forward and take off the top layer.

Lin Boheng went forward obediently. When he opened the top layer and exposed the lower layer, he saw a piece of paper in it. He took a look and handed it to the old man excitedly. “Look, Father, it’s... Everything is written on it.”

The old man took a look and his hands shook slightly. His face flushed red and he was beside himself with excitement. “Good, good! It’s very good! Wonderful! Hahahaha...”

“Old Patriarch, what does it say?” A clan elder inquired.

“It says here that in this box, there are fifty bottles of potions to advance cultivation and ten bottles each of five types of potions for wounds and internal injuries as well as antidotes, a total of one hundred bottles of potions. All are concocted by the Ghost Doctor!”

The Old Patriarch spoke excitedly with an incredulous look on his face. “How on earth did they get so many potions? Not only these hundred bottles of medicine, but those hundred boxes of betrothal gifts are also incomparable. Truly lavish and extravagant! My Lin clan is blessed! Hahahaha...”

Seeing his grandfather’s joyful and delighted look as well as the excited chatter that erupted among the clan elders, his father, several uncles and others, Lin Chengzhi reflected for a moment and told the crowd, utterly spoiling their fun. “Well, you know....Grandfather, these are betrothal gifts for Aunt.”

As soon as these words were uttered, silence filled the hall. The atmosphere suddenly turned awkward...

### **Chapter 597: She’s the Ghost Doctor?**

The crowd looked at each other. It was as if they were suddenly suffocated. Finally, everyone smiled in embarrassment and looked at the Old Patriarch.

“Indeed, those are Su Xi’s betrothal gifts. Old Patriarch, you see...”

“Chengzhi, don’t mention it. I consider everything for the Lin clan. Although those gifts are our Lin clan’s, they are also Su Xi’s. But, in the end, are those given to our Lin clan or given to Su Xi?”

“What is given to the Lin clan or given to Su Xi? What a mess, making this old man confused.” The Old Patriarch stared at the clan elder and coughed loudly. “Betrothal gifts have always been given as gifts for the bride’s family. We are her parents and elders. If we are rich, we will take nothing and send the gifts with the bride when she marries off. It will also raise her prestige. If the bride’s family is lacking in resources, it is also appropriate to accept some of the gifts.”

He paused and then continued speaking, “However, we used to say that when Sanyuan’s betrothal gifts arrived, everything would be given to Su Xi intact. But now, the potions are too extraordinary. We have to consult Su Xi about it. Naturally, they will not be looking forward to getting these betrothal gifts that they already sent back. You all know, however, that a bottle of Ghost Doctor’s potion is of great value. If the Lin clan accepts this box of betrothal gift, we will have to add Su Xi’s dowry to replenish it.”

The crowd nodded as they felt it was reasonable. “Just as the Old Patriarch said, we have to tell Su Xi that if our Lin clan accepted this box of betrothal gift, the dowry would naturally have to be given to her.”

Lin Boheng pondered for a moment. “Let me discuss with Su Xi about this matter!”

Old Two turned things over in his mind and asked, “Father, do we need to take this potion to the Alchemist Guild and get it checked?”

Everyone turned their gaze to the Old Patriarch again. The old man’s temper flared up and spoke irritably, “Aren’t you worried that everyone would know we have a hundred bottles of potions in the residence? Taking them to the Alchemist Guild for verification? The patterns on this bottle are clearly displayed. Is there any mistake?”

Old Two smiled in an embarrassed manner when he got scolded by the Old Patriarch. He lowered his head sheepishly.

“Eldest Son, put away these hundred bottles of medicines personally. Wait for a time to deal with them. Each bottle is extremely precious and must not be used indiscriminately.” The old man ordered.

“Yes.” Lin Boheng answered solemnly and stored the box inside his spatial space.

When Lin Chengzhi saw the Old Patriarch clasped his hands on his back while deep in thought, he asked, “Grandfather, is something wrong?”

“I’m thinking...this Phoenix Empire is a ninth-grade country. How can they obtain one hundred bottles of Ghost Doctor’s potions? When I listened to you all talking about that girl Feng Jiu’s appearance... “The Old Patriarch said nothing more.

Lin Old Two was suddenly reminded of something, like a flash across his mind. He was stunned. “Is she the Ghost Doctor?”

As soon as he said those words, the hall was quiet. Lin Boheng was dumbfounded. “Ghost Doctor? How is that possible? Although Feng girl likes to dress up as a youth in red, she is only fifteen or sixteen years old. How can she refine such high-quality potion to advance cultivation rank? It’s impossible...”

He waved his hand while saying this, but then he froze. His eyes slowly widened, his face shocked and incredulous. His heart thumped as it finally dawned on him, “She said...after Sanyuan returned home, he broke through the Martial Ancestor rank and entered Martial Emperor...”

### **Chapter 598: There should be no other thoughts**

Everyone in the hall widened their eyes incredulously. If... if this was true, then... then, did it not mean that they had become a family with the Ghost Doctor?

Thinking of this, one by one, their faces flushed red with excitement. Waves of excitement crashed into their hearts and stirred up a thousand waves!

Lin Chengzhi was still stunned in stupor and it took awhile for him to come back to his senses. After a few moments, he asked: "Grandfather, Father, would you like to summon the younger generation back from their academies?"

When they heard this, everyone paused and gave it a thought and when it dawned upon them what he meant, they slapped their thighs one by one with gusto.

"Summon! Call them back! Immediately! You have to call them back, you must!" An elder could not help but chortled: "It's Su Xi's wedding, how can they as juniors, not come back?"

"That's right, you have to summon them back. There's still time, after this, all of you are to send out the letters to make sure that they all come back in time to attend the wedding."

"Yes, that's right, for such an auspicious occasion, how can you not let them come back?"

"No, no, no. There are too many family members, if they were all to come back, there would be too many people. Just let those who are at least sixteen years old from the direct line of descendants to attend. Also, just let the males attend, as for the females, there's no need to."

Seeing the excitement of several of the elderly who were so excited that they had lost all their composure, Lin Boheng was stunned for a moment before he saw his grandfather smile but did not speak. He could not help but swept his gaze at his son who was at his side, before he let out a light cough.

"How about this, I suggest that we let the descendents in the manor take this opportunity to go to the Phoenix Empire and have a look. It is a good thing to get closer to Feng Lass but if you have any other thoughts, I wouldn't recommend it."

When he spoke of this, Lin Boheng spoke with the attitude as the head of the family and continued on with a serious tone: "First of all, the Feng Family's lass is the Princess of the Phoenix Empire. Secondly, let's not to mention whether or not she is the Ghost Doctor first, just based on her disposition and manner of doing things, let alone our younger generation, even those in our generation are also inferior to her in this aspect. Thirdly, Father and Second Brother do not know this, but several elders know of it. The man in black robes who came with her was the Hell's Lord of the Hell's Palace. His relationship with Feng Lass was out of the ordinary. It would only be counterproductive if you approach her with ulterior motives."

When they heard this, everyone gradually calmed down and analyzed before they looked at each other and nodded.

"When it is time to send the bride, let the younger generation of the family go together and let them see the world. There should be no other thoughts, in addition, regarding our speculation, just knowing it is good enough, you must never tell others."

The Old Patriarch spoke up and warned everyone as he looked at each and every one of them sternly. After everyone respectfully agreed, he then said: "All right, go and do what you need to do, everyone is dismissed!"

"Yes, we shall take our leave first." All the people paid their respects and dispersed.

“Chengzhi.” Lin Boheng called his son.

“Father.” He turned to look at him and his grandfather seated in the head position.

“You are the next master of the clan. You have to think twice before you speak. You are the eldest grandson. Every word you say, every action you make represents our Lin family. You cannot make any mistakes.” Lin Boheng spoke in a sullen manner.

When he heard this, Lin Chengzhi was startled and smiled: “Father, please rest assured, your son knows. I only said that just now thinking that the children of the family can have an eye-opening opportunity that’s all. There’s no other meaning behind it at all. After all, for Aunt’s wedding, people from various kingdoms would be attending and I thought that it would be nice to gather together to attend such an occasion.”

### **Chapter 599: Difficult to advance**

He waved a hand, “Mm, you can go now.” After the crowd withdrew, he spoke with the Old Patriarch in the hall for a while. Then, they left together.

Two days later, Feng Jiu and the others returned to the Phoenix Empire. After finished handing over matters, she returned to the Feng Residence in order to cultivate in seclusion.

Since the betrothal gifts were already sent out, she was not needed for the next wedding matters. As for her grandfather, she already had the potions to advance cultivations ready for him based on the level he could breakthrough.

After all matters were taken care of, she must also cultivate in seclusion. Her grandfather’s wedding ceremony was bound to be very lively. Before that, her strength needed to be upgraded. Since she could not make a breakthrough in her spirit energy cultivation, she would work on her mystical energy cultivation.

She devoted herself to cultivate inside the spatial space and paid no attention to the outside world. During this period, the wedding invitations were sent to the other neighbouring ninth-grade country rulers. Several clans in the Cloudy Moon City also received them. As the time drew closer, people from many countries gradually arrived.

Half a month before the wedding, Lin Boheng along with the Lin family attendants personally sent his sister to a previously arranged house in Cloudy Moon City. Su Xi’s other brothers and the younger generations of the Lin clan also came along.

They came flying on an airship in a great fanfare. Everyone in the city also knew that the reigning Emperor’s father was marrying a daughter of the Lin clan. Although very curious, they couldn’t even have a proper glimpse because the procession was accompanied by several Nascent Soul rank cultivators. Ordinary people couldn’t approach them.

Meanwhile, inside the spatial space, Feng Jiu sat cross-legged entering the realm. She forgot the time and place, even her grandfather’s wedding day. At this time, a bountiful mystical energy circulated throughout her body.

Since her own body was originally a mystical energy body and her meridians were already opened, her cultivation speed was much faster than others. In addition, she had the spatial space containing the spirit of Heaven and Earth as her place of cultivation. Further supplemented with medicinal potions, her cultivation speed was extraordinary.

Her concentrated effort in cultivating inside the spatial space these recent days resulted in a very fast progress in her mystical energy rank. She reached the initial stage of Martial Ancestor rank. Even so, she had no intention of stopping, intending to breakthrough this current rank and enter the Martial Emperor rank.

However, since entering Martial Ancestor rank, her cultivation speed had slowed down visibly. It was as if an invisible force was hindering her progress so that she could no longer continue her advancement. For this reason, she drank a bottle of medicine but could only get to the peak stage of Martial Ancestor rank. She still couldn't cross the last threshold.

So she stopped the Mystical Energy cultivation and switched to practice martial arts in meditation. She practiced all kinds of martial arts over and over in her mind, stopping when her body was in a state of exhaustion and unable to continue meditating.

"Haaa!"

She exhaled softly. After gathering her breath, she opened her eyes slowly. When her eyes fully opened, it seemed as if her aura had totally transformed again. The little Fire Phoenix, sitting not far away while chewing a piece of ginseng, also noticed the change.

"Here, to replenish your vitality," The soft and cute voice of a little boy rang out. A piece of ginseng was thrown at her.

Feng Jiu stared at the ginseng that fell in her arms. She smiled, shaking her head. She took the ginseng and placed it into her mouth and chewed it.

### **Chapter 600: Activities all around**

"I can't finish this entire root of ginseng, keep it for yourself!" As she chewed the ginseng in her mouth, she realized that she had been in here for a long period of time and she quickly got up and exclaimed: "I need to go back, they might be looking for me!"

As she was speaking, she looked at the Little Fire Phoenix who sat beside her, wearing only a bib and sitting there hugging the rest of the ginseng while chewing, revealing an extra layer of bulge that obviously had just been put on recently. She could not help but ask, "Do you want to go out as well? I think it's still better that you follow me out. Look at you, staying here all day and slacking away, just cultivating a bit. If you eat ginseng everyday, you will only grow fatter and if you continue on staying here, the next time I come in, you would have turned into a round ball."

As soon as he heard this, Little Fire Phoenix instinctively lowered his head and looked down at himself: "Where am I fat? I don't see it." During their conversation, another piece of ginseng was pulled out from behind and he took a big bite out of it and started chewing it with gusto.

Feng Jiu pursed her lips and took a step forward helplessly as she hugged him. She gently brought this little brat into her embrace, she could not help but smile: "Although you've put on some weight, you're still so adorable. Let's go! I'll take you out to play, don't always stay here."

The moment the Little Fire Phoenix, who originally did not have the intention to go out, heard her praise him, his little mouth silently curved upwards and said, "Alright then? Since you want me to go out so badly, I will go out and have a look!"

"Little brat."

She chuckled and smacked his little butt, causing him to blush and stare at her before he said: "I have to change my clothes first, after changing then we'll go!"

Finally, after changing his attire did the Little Fire Phoenix follow her out. When she appeared in the room, she let Little Fire Phoenix play in the manor. After Leng Shuang prepared the hot water, she soaked in the bath while inquiring about what happened recently.

"The Lin Family's people has arrived in Cloudy Moon City. The younger generation of Lin Family came to visit two days ago, but they couldn't enter. Luo Yu blocked them and told them that Mistress was cultivating in seclusion and was not seeing any guests."

"The various rulers of the small countries have also arrived one after another, accompanied by their family. They have all been arranged to stay in the Palace. The Feng Guards have already sorted out the information of the various owners and the information of the accompanying royal family, only awaiting Mistress to come out of your seclusion to peruse."

Soaking in the hot bath and listening to Leng Shuang's report, she replied and got out of the bath, dried herself and put on her clothes. She then went to the dressing table and sat down. Leng Shuang stepped forward to dry her hair.

"Prepare some food for me and let them take the prepared information and wait for me to enter the Palace together." She gave her instructions and motioned her to prepare.

"Yes." Leng Shuang replied and went out.

After drying her hair, she combed her hair twisted it slightly, took out a silver ribbon, and tied part of it. She let the rest of her hair cascaded down naturally, spotting a simple yet elegant hairdo.

When she came to the closet, she picked a white dress that was embroidered with a silver cloud pattern on the collar and the hem. After changing into it, she left her room and saw that the servants had already set the meal on the table and the chubby Little Fire Phoenix was already there and even stole some wine.

Looking at the little red face of the Little Fire Phoenix, she stared at him incredulously, "You stole some sips of wine?"

"No." The moment the little guy saw her, he immediately denied it but the scent of wine and that red face could not fool anyone.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu shook her head: "You just ate ginseng and now you are drinking wine? Don't come looking for me later."

