

# Ghost Doctor 601

## Chapter 601: Princes in the Palace

The little fella did not seem to care, after all, he was of the fire attribute. The wine was strong and ginseng was a supplement to replenish one's vitality. Even if the two added together, for an ordinary person, he wouldn't be able to take it but he will never have any problems. At most, the flame in his body would rise a bit.

"Mistress, this is the report." Leng Shuang came back and placed the documents in front of her and after glancing at the Little Fire Phoenix for a moment, she stood to the side.

While eating, Feng Jiu looked through it and in addition to the person's information, there was also a portrait of the person so she could identify clearly.

After her meal, she spent about an hour perusing the details. After she was done with it, she handed over the report which she finished reading over to Leng Shuang and asked: "Is the carriage ready? Call the few of them and we'll head over to the Palace together."

"Everything is already prepared, they are waiting outside the manor."

"Mn." After she replied, she held Little Fire Phoenix's hand and walked out with him.

When they came out, the moment Luo Yu and the rest saw Little Fire Phoenix, their expressions changed slightly. They had seen this child once before, he suddenly appeared and suddenly disappeared. They didn't expect him to appear in the manor once again.

"Greetings, Mistress." The eight men regained their senses and paid their respects to her.

Feng Jiu glanced at them and said: "After entering the Palace, you will take the Feng Guards and lead various teams to patrol the Palace. During this time, don't let there be any accidents."

"Yes."

The few of them replied and watched her go up the carriage with that child that had obviously become rounder. Only after they had boarded the carriage did they ride by the side and escorted the carriage to the Palace.

At this time in the Palace, the various Rulers of the surrounding small countries and the accompanying Princes were all in the Palace. They were free to move around on their own, hence at some pavilions or flower forests, the young Princes gathered together.

Drinking tea, tasting wine, enjoying the sights of the flowers and talking about beautiful women was the most discussed subject among these Princes. And their most heated topic at the moment was none other than Princess of the Phoenix Empire – Feng Qing Ge.

"I heard that the beauty of the Princess of the Phoenix Empire is unparalleled. It is a pity, it seems that she does not live in the Palace, but at the Feng Residence instead. We've been here at the Palace for a

few days and have not seen the Princess yet. I really want to know if she is as beautiful as what the rumours have made her out to be?”

“According to my knowledge, not only is she beautiful, but the way she does things is even more extraordinary. Before she became a Princess, she actually dared to refuse the Crown Prince of Green Gallop Country’s proposal. This kind of courage does not belong to the average woman. I really want to meet this Princess of the Phoenix Empire, Feng Qing Ge.” A man dressed in magnificent robes said casually while playing with the cup in his hand.

That pair of gentle eyes were filled with the sharp glint of a wolf, and a trace of interest flashed past his eyes and a look of interest was apparent on his face.

“Yes, I really want to meet her as well, but there’s no need to worry. She will definitely appear on the wedding day of the Grand Emperor.”

Another Prince continued on, compared to the gentle Prince before, this Prince was completely different, just his appearance alone, just his strong and burly silhouette that resembled a mighty bear gave people a feeling of raw strength.

“In this Palace, there is nothing else leisurely to do. Why don’t we organize an outing and take a trip out of the Palace?” One of the Prince looked at the others and suggested in anticipation.

Just as one of them was about to nod his head, he saw a figure passing by and his eyes sparkled.

## **Chapter 602: Princes block the path**

“I didn’t expect to see such a stunning person in this Palace. Look, that lady is really beautiful.” He signaled everyone to look.

Everyone followed his line of sight and saw that a lady dressed in white was walking by. Her white dress was drifting in the wind and her figure was exquisite. What attracted them most was that impeccable face of hers, she was really beautiful. Even for these Princes who were used to looking at beautiful women all day were captivated at one glance.

“This woman has an outstanding temperament, her dress is simple yet elegant and is so beautiful. She’s most probably Feng Qing Ge.” The gentle Prince looked at Feng Jiu not far away and made a judgment.

When they heard this, each and every one of them had on a different expression: “She is the Princess of the Phoenix Empire? Such devastating beauty that’s capable of causing the downfall of a country, it is no wonder that even the Crown Prince of Green Gallop Country fell in love at first sight. She really is an enchanting beauty that people can’t move their eyes away from.”

“I just said that we didn’t have a chance to meet her at all and now here she is. This must be fate! Why don’t we invite her to come over? She is the host, naturally she can’t reject us as guests. What do you think?” That Prince who said it was not very old but he looked to be frightening asked and smiled, his eyes fixated on Feng Jiu who was not far away.

When everyone heard it, their eyes lit up: “Of course this is a great idea! It is our honor to have such a beautiful Princess accompanying us, isn’t it?”

After they said it, they strode over while laughing, intending to block the way of Feng Jiu and invite her to the pavilion to join them.

Feng Jiu was holding onto the hand of the Little Fire Phoenix and was walking towards the Palace. She was followed by Leng Shuang who was dressed entirely in black, while Luo Yu and the others had gone to look for the Feng Guards.

“Those people have been staring at you.” The Little Fire Phoenix who held onto Feng Jiu’s hand was toddling behind her with his short legs. His eyes looked at those people with displeasure.

“It should be the Princes of the neighboring countries. There’s no need to care about them.” She didn’t even bother to look at them and continued to walk forward. She was planning to enter the Palace to see how her Grandfather’s cultivation had progressed and had no intention to waste her time on those people.

“But they are coming over.” Little Fire Phoenix said as his gaze became shifty, not knowing what idea was brewing in that mind of his. Just when his words ended, the Princes approached and blocked their path.

“You must be the Princess of the Phoenix Empire. I didn’t expect to see the Princess so soon. It really is a pleasant surprise.” A Prince smiled and said as he looked at the beautiful Feng Jiu up close in appreciation and when his line of sight shifted, even Leng Shuang who was behind her was not missed.

“I heard that the Princess of the Phoenix Empire’s Royal Highness is a devastating beauty that’s capable of causing the downfall of a country. Meeting you here today made me realize that you look even better in person than the rumours. Your Royal Highness, some of us are drinking wine over there and I wonder if the Princess will grant us the honour?” Another Prince also said and his leering gaze landed on Feng Jiu’s body.

Leng Shuang’s face turned cold, especially when she saw that they used such obnoxious gazes to look at her Mistress. A deep murderous intent shrouded her body, but since her Mistress did not say anything, she could not let it out and she could only resist the urge to kill.

At this moment, Feng Jiu also slightly wrinkled her eyebrows. She glanced at the people in front of her and in a light and alienated tone, she said: “Sorry, there are still things that this Princess needs to do, so I will not be able to accompany you.” She walked forward with Little Fire Phoenix but a pair of hands blocked her path.

### **Chapter 603: Feng Jiu’s plot**

She narrowed her eyes and looked at the hands in front of her eyes frostily but the moment she raised her head, a smile appeared on her face. She was showing a harmless smile and her gaze landed on the burly man that stood in front of her and swept her gaze by the other few people by the side, and said with a smile: “Several Princes really want the company of this Princess?”

When everyone saw her showing the the girlish temperament that revealed a haughty yet lovable side, they all laughed. She was just but a fifteen to sixteen year old girl. She was stopped by so many of them, how could she still be calm?

At the moment, some of them laughed and said: "After all, Princess is the host so you have to do your best to entertain your guests, right?"

"That's right, it must be fate to be able to meet the Princess here. We would like to invite Your Highness to join us at the pavilion and enjoy some wine tasting, appreciate the flowers, gossip a few words and hope that Princess will not deny us this opportunity."

"If Princess does not like wine tasting, you can also accompany us around the Palace. As long as we have Princess accompanying us, we will be happy." Another Prince said as he stared at her with a burning gaze.

Looking at the fervent wolf-like gazes on her body, as if she was a harmless lamb, the smile on Feng Jiu's face deepened. She looked at them and shook her head.

"This Princess has no interest in wine tasting, enjoying flowers and the likes."

"Oh? What does Princess like then?" The gentle Prince asked, his sharp eyes staring intently at her, and felt that the Princess of the Phoenix Empire was no different from any other.

She glanced at the man with a smile on her face: "In my leisure time, this Princess prefers to learn and exchange pointers with others by sparring."

When they heard this, everyone was surprised and no one spoke for a while and they just stood there and stared at her.

"If Princes are interested, this Princess is very happy to accompany all of you to exchange pointers, but I just do not know... if you all have that guts?"

She looked at them with a raised brow. [Weren't they looking for her to accompany them? She can do it, but do they have the guts?!]

After everyone heard her words, the first thing that they thought of was about how the Princess of this Phoenix Empire was said to be extraordinary. With this in mind, they looked back at her a couple of times and simply couldn't imagine how terrible such a petite woman could be.

In addition, the arrogance of the Princes who were swayed by her words did not want to say that they did not have the guts, so they all responded with fervor.

"Why don't we dare? Exchanging pointers with Princess is a chance we couldn't ask for more!"

"Yes, I heard that the Princess is very talented, and this Prince would like to find out more."

"Ha ha ha, I have long thought about having an exchange with Your Royal Highness. I will not miss this opportunity."

These seven famous Princes were laughing and found it ridiculous. They did not feel that the strength of this young lady was above them. They could accompany their Imperial Fathers here on this trip which signified that the strength of these Princes were the most outstanding ones. How could they be afraid of a mere young lady?

Since she said that she wanted to exchange pointers with each other, they just took advantage of this opportunity to grind down the prestige of their Phoenix Empire. Men and women will exchange pointers against each other. If there is anything that should not be touched out there, it can only be attributed to be purely unintentional. Such an opportunity, how can they let it go?

However, just as they were excited and looking forward to it, they saw the beautiful woman's brow twist slightly on her face and she shook her head with distress.

"It is very rude of me to exchange pointers on our very first meeting. If I accidentally hurt everyone, it would enrage the various Emperors. If the relationship between our two countries turn sour, after thinking about it, let's forget it!"

#### **Chapter 604: A very deep ploy**

Forget it? What did she mean by forget it?

Just as they were excited and looking forward to exchanging blows with her, yet they heard her say forget it? How could they just forget it?

Everything went silent for a moment as they stared at her with wide eyes and their mouths were opened so wide that a duck egg could be stuffed in.

Especially when they saw the expression on her face that was filled with hesitation and distress, it was as if victory could be attained so easily and that riled them up even further.

Little Fire Phoenix whose hand was held by Feng Jiu rolled his eyes, he knew that this woman was scheming again. Exchange blows with her? These few idiots were simply rushing to get beaten up by her.

"Princess feels that you will not be able to prevail that is why you have changed your mind right?"

"That's right, Princess has too little confidence in us, do you think that if we lose to Your Highness in the exchange, we will complain to our Imperial Father?"

"Exchanging moves has its own rules and is not a life and death stage. No lives will be lost, that's why it would not have any impact on the relations between our two countries. This point, Princess can rest assured."

"That's right, not to mention, how would Princess know that we would lose? Exchanging moves is between two people, perhaps we may accidentally hurt Your Highness instead?"

Looking at the reaction of the Princes all around, that gentle Prince did not speak but studied Feng Jiu for a long time before he said, "If it makes Princess feel better, why don't we sign an agreement of guarantee? Be it us or Your Highness, everything was done voluntarily and if anyone is accidentally injured, it cannot be pursued. How does this sound?"

"Mn, Little Prince feels that this is a great idea."

"That's right, this Prince also agrees."

"Yes, signing a guarantee would save any future misunderstandings."

Listening to them agree to it fervently one by one, with their eyes glued onto her, they were only waiting for her to respond. Feng Jiu smiled and revealed a harmless and pure smile and said, "Sure, this way, this Princess would no longer have to worry about it."

After she spoke, Leng Shuang had already taken out a brush and paper from her space and held it in front of Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu took the brush and it flew across the paper like a dance as she wrote the guarantee, stating that this was voluntary by both parties and if any party was to have any accident resulting from the exchange, it would not be pursued and would not damage the diplomatic relationship between the countries. Finally, she signed her name on it and also motioned for the other Princes to sign.

Everyone took a step forward and had a look through it and felt that everything was all right before they signed it.

Feng Jiu kept that piece of paper which everyone had signed on and revealed a satisfied smile on her lips. After giving them a last glance, she brought them to the training grounds.

At this moment, the Princes were exhilarated deep in their hearts and excitedly waiting in anticipation, thinking that they could take advantage of her while exchanging blows. Feeling proud of themselves, none of them knew that they had already fallen deep into Feng Jiu's ploy...

As the Palace was filled with many foreign dignitaries, the Feng Guards had stepped up on their patrol hence the training grounds which was usually filled was very much empty at the moment.

Seeing that there were only a dozen guards training, the gentle Prince looked at Feng Jiu and asked, "May we know how would Your Highness like to proceed with it?"

Feng Jiu glanced at him and after she signalled to Little Fire Phoenix to stay by Leng Shuang side she then stepped up to the competition stage. From on top, she looked down at all the Princes and said, "This Princess still has something to do and have no time to waste. Fighting one to one takes up too much time, how about this! All of you just come at me together, it's simple and the fastest method."

When they heard her arrogant words, all the Princes were infuriated. One against eight? She was really too arrogant!

One of them could no longer endure it and jumped up onto the stage and shouted: "Just let this Little Prince start about with Your Highness!"

### **Chapter 605: Why didn't you strike with your hands?**

Seeing this, Feng Jiu smiled. "That's fine, too. Anytime you want to stop, you just need to admit defeat."

"Admitting defeat? Haha, Princess really knows how to joke." With a sneer, the Prince cupped his fists in a salute. "Please." As soon as he spoke, he directly attacked Feng Jiu without showing any courtesy of a gentleman.

Feng Jiu's lips curved up slightly. The other party's attack was too slow in her view. His moves were shot full of holes. Had she not wanted to take this opportunity to tidy them up, she would have been too lazy to do it herself.

When the palm strike came in front of her, she moved her foot slightly and dodged to the side without moving her hands. She just raised her foot and kicked the other person's knee at an extremely fast speed. The Prince lost his stability and gasped painfully. The back of his knee couldn't bear the force and his whole body lurched forward, almost falling to the ground.

When he looked back, he saw that she hadn't even moved her hands. She only used her feet. He could not help burning with anger. Feeling humiliated, he asked angrily, "Why didn't you strike with your hands?"

Feng Jiu's eyes blinked, showing goodwill on her face. But her next words made him tremble with anger.

"It's okay using my foot, this Princess was afraid the Prince couldn't take my hand moves."

"You!"

His anger rose. He didn't see her as a girl, either. Powered by mystical energy, his palm suddenly swept forward and chopped toward her neck. Unexpectedly, Feng Jiu lifted her foot and used the tip of her foot to kick at his palm at the point between the thumb and index finger. It looked powerless but hid abundant mystical energy. When his palm move instantly turned into mystical energy, she threw several spin kicks, hitting his body continuously.

"Hiss, ah!" He shouted out in pain. He lost his balance and pedalled backwards.

The others watched them and their expressions changed while another person jumped on the stage. "I will accompany Her Highness!"

The Prince leapt high, sweeping across with his leg. His imposing motion was truly able to totally annihilate the enemies. However, when Feng Jiu kicked the acupuncture point in his thigh and an unbearable aching and numbness stroke him. He jumped out of the stage in embarrassment.

His legs were tightly cramped up. He wanted to reach out and rub the source of pain. However, it was located near the crotch and he didn't want to act disrespectful in front of the people. So, for a moment, he twisted his body left and right while taking a breath secretly. Even his expression looked strange.

"Prince, are you alright?" Feng Jiu asked kindly, looking deeply concerned. After some thoughts, she spoke, "Actually, this Princess' foot didn't use much force. It shouldn't hurt very much."

The Prince's face reddened. He felt choked and couldn't utter any words.

He felt no pain, but the limp and numb feelings were similar to millions upon millions of insects were gnawing and biting him to the bone. He endured it all until he was having goose pimples all over. It was worse than a sharp pain.

Seeing that even two people who came up to the stage lost in one move, several other Princes' expressions turned unsightly. They thought that the two Princes' countries were definitely too weak. Even they couldn't succeed with that kind of tactic. It was really shameful.

The rest of them looked at each other. "Princess has displayed a consummate skill. To avoid falling into the same situation as the two Princes. We won't be easy on you anymore."

Once these words uttered, several people jumped on the stage and circled around Feng Jiu, trapping her in the middle.

"Princess, if you can't take it, you must admit defeat. We will stop at once."

### **Chapter 606: Not dead, yet getting skinned**

Feng Jiu smiled, her gaze skimmed over those men. "Good. If this Princess can't beat you, I will admit defeat. But you should also be careful."

Her figure swept past in an instant and her palm attacked a Prince in front of her. So fast that the Prince was punched in the eye before he could evade it.

"Bang!"

"Hiss!"

The Prince gasped. He retreated after being hit by the fist. The pain made him unable to open his eyes. He only felt a burst of burning pain.

"What a quick move! We're not going to be easy on you either!"

Someone's voice rang out. A few figures instantly attacked Feng Jiu from all sides. It was totally malicious, without leaving any room to manoeuvre. They just wanted to teach this arrogant Phoenix Empire's Princess a lesson!

However, when she saw them making their moves, Feng Jiu smiled and mobilized the mystical energy in her body. Her speed was several times faster than before. The white figure passed among several people and the sound of falling fists was heard along with a cry of pain.

"Hiss!"

"Ah!"

"Ughh! My eyes..."

Hearing the cry of pain from the stage, the guards in the training ground quietly turned their heads and looked up. When they saw the eight people on stage besieging their Princess, they shook their heads inwardly.

That was the Phoenix Empire's Royal Princess, the mistress of the Feng guards. Not to mention that only eight men put up a siege. They had seen more than a dozen men besiege her yet they could not hurt their mistress.

Those few Princes were so bold that they wanted to act against their mistress without inquiring about her. They really needed a good spanking.



Looking at the scene on the stage, the Little Fire Phoenix fished out a piece of ginseng from his bosom. He took a bite and asked, "Do you think they will get skinned?"

Leng Shuang nodded, looking at him. "Not dead, yet getting skinned."

If they hadn't come to attend the Old Patriarch's wedding, it would have been enough for them to die a hundred times when they dared to stare at the Mistress with such bold eyes.

"Mm, I think so, too. Moreover, they were beaten for nothing." The little fellow nodded and looked at them sympathetically, feeling that they were so stupid that he could hardly speak.

Could such a person be a Prince of a country? Obviously, it was impossible for their country to grow any further.

The two looked down, but in half the time it took an incense to burn, they saw a few people had bloody noses and swollen faces. When a person started to shout out, "I", he was beaten up and flew out before he was able to admit defeat.

"...Mmph!"

With a groan of pain, that Prince covered the corner of his mouth. He stared with fear at Feng Jiu's innocent face. He opened his mouth but no sound came out. He looked at the people around him. Their faces were beaten black and blue, their eyes were covered with bruises, and some retreated to one side with their stomachs in pain after getting kicked.

Seeing this scene, the Prince swallowed his saliva and stretched out his hand. "I admit... defeat... mmph!"

After speaking these words, he got kicked off the stage and immediately fainted. Each of the people on the stage was extremely embarrassed. They wanted to admit defeat. But when they saw this scene, each of them joined together to concentrate their mystical energy.

### **Chapter 607: Won't accompany you to play**

Several of them immediately rushed forward with the mystical energy, wanting to grasp her foot and body. First, they would surround her and then tidy her up.

Even the gentle Prince and the burly Prince with strength like a bear and liveness like a tiger lost their face this time because after Feng Jiu beat them and turned them into dimwits. They were so angry and humiliated. They only wanted to teach her a lesson, so they followed suit in attacking her.

After seeing this scene for a while, Feng Jiu broke into laughter. "Princes, if you don't want to exchange blows with me, you can say it straight and admit defeat. How come it gets so muddled? You're also lacking in manners."

Who would have thought that she'd better not saying those words? As soon as she spoke, all her faces turned unsightly and sinister.

Admit defeat? She said they didn't want to admit defeat? Obviously, she didn't even give them the chance to open their mouth to do so. Didn't everyone see that the defeated Prince was beaten every time he started speaking? He was kicked off of the stage.

Each of them was also the Prince of a country. How could they lose face like that? What's more, they were in disbelief. There were so many of them, yet they couldn't win against her!

At this moment, they had not thought about their actions being so muddled. They thought that admitting defeat would result in losing their face as a sovereign country's Princes even more.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu didn't want to play with them any more. Besides, her anger vanished after witnessing their badly bruised noses and swollen faces. After all, she came to attend her grandfather's wedding. Of course, she couldn't go too far.

So, when she saw them coming, she kicked them off the stage with one foot. Some of them rolled off the stage after getting kicked on their shoulders. Some of them were unlucky to be booted at the face, while the rest got kicked in the stomach and flew out in a flash.

"Hiss!"

"Argh!"

They rolled off the stage one by one while letting out painful grunts. Their clothes, originally bright-coloured, were in a mess. Their faces were comical, greenish-black on the right side of the cheek and swollen on the left.

They pulled themselves up from the ground with none of their previous dashing spirits remained. There was a hint of respect under their clenched fists. Although they were arrogant, they were also aware that Feng Qingge could repel the eight of them with her excellent skill and cultivation.

It was also at this moment that they understood why she dared to reject Green Gallop Country's crown Prince's marriage offer and why she dared to fight against Murong Bo when she was left alone at the Feng estate.

In addition to her skills and accomplishments, her schemes were incomparable to theirs. She caught their contemptuous attitude toward her and dug a pit to tidy them up.

Comparing notes sounded too pleasant. Speaking frankly, it was the price to pay for their impudence. They rushed forward to give her a beating in vain.

The thought of the previously signed written pledge filled them with indignation. She had long calculated them but they were really complacent, looking forward to taking advantage of her while comparing notes.

Who would have known, instead of taking advantage, they were severely punished.

"Gentlemen, after comparing notes in martial arts, this Princess will not accompany you to pay. If you haven't played to your heart's content, you can continue here. This Princess will go first."

She smiled gently. Her white skirt fluttered when she flicked her sleeves. Her beautiful face was filled with smiles while she stood on the stage looking down at them. They stared while in a sorry state,

making her smile deepen. Then she stepped off the stage and left with Little Fire Phoenix and Leng Shuang, leaving behind those several people looking at each other in dismay and choked with anger...

### **Chapter 608: His gaze roamed all around**

After leaving the place, Feng Jiu initially intended to see her father first, but she heard from the Feng Guard that her father was talking with other countries' rulers. Therefore, she went to see her grandfather first.

However, she did not find him in his palace. After asking around, she learned that he had gone to a bamboo grove in the palace.

"Take Little Fire to Leng Hua, then let them take a stroll!" She ordered, motioning Leng Shuang to take Little Fire to Leng Hua.

"Yes." Leng Shuang complied, looking at the Little Fire Phoenix.

The little kid glanced at Feng Jiu, then followed Leng Shuang in silence.

It was Feng Jiu's first visit to the bamboo grove. She only heard about this place since she didn't stay in the palace very often. Today, she stepped into this grove for the first time.

Once she walked a section of the trail inside the grove, a sight of verdant bamboos greeted her eyes. The light scent of bamboo filled the air, carried by the breeze. This atmosphere made the mind calm.

She walked slowly. Perhaps because her mind was tranquil, she remembered Xuanyuan Mo Ze who had been away for two months. After so long, he should have been back to that empire, right?

The Thousand Year Frost Poison in his body had not been removed yet. She's afraid that those suppressing pills wouldn't be effective for long. After returning home, would there be an alchemist who can make an antidote for him?

She recalled that a bottle of his blood was stored in her spatial space. After her grandfather's wedding, she would dedicate some time to research it properly. She was confident that with her innate talent in medical science and toxicology, she would be able to resolve the Thousand Year Frost Poison.

After reaching the inner part of the grove, she saw the Old Patriarch in a grey robe, sitting cross-legged on a large stone. His eyes were closed in meditation. Perhaps due to advancing into the Martial Emperor stage, his silver hair had gradually turned to gray. His face also looked ten years younger, not showing his previous elderly complexion.

In the end, he still hadn't made a breakthrough to the Martial Sage rank.

It was not easy to become a Martial Sage in such a short period of time even with the help of elixirs. Unfortunately, she was still deficient in alchemy refining. If she aimed to make the pill to return youth, she still had to deeply understand the method of alchemy.

Perhaps aware of her arrival, the Old Patriarch slowly opened his eyes. When he saw Feng Jiu, his gaze was filled with affection.

“Little Feng, why did you stay quiet after coming here?”

Feng Jiu broke into a smile. She stepped forward, beaming. “I wanted to know when Grandfather finally noticed my presence here.”

“Haha, Grandfather noticed the moment you stepped into this grove.” He smiled and gestured her to sit down on the boulder. “I heard from the Feng guard that you cultivated in seclusion. When did you come out?”

As he spoke, his eyes swept over her. When he saw that she had entered the Martial Ancestor rank, he was surprised. “You are at the Martial Ancestor already?” It’s amazing that she reached that rank in such a short time.

Feng Jiu nodded with a smile and sat down beside him.

She did not hide her cultivation. He could only see her mystical energy cultivation, while her spirit energy cultivation was invisible.

“I originally intended to breakthrough the Martial Emperor rank, but could only reach this stage. I’ve been stuck here for a long time, so I’m not cultivating now. I’m going to take it slow!”

She was all smiles. She then inquired him with curiosity. “Grandfather, Aunt Su Xi is here. Have you snuck over to see her?”

Hearing this, Old Patriarch Feng looked uncomfortable. He coughed lightly and his gaze roamed all around...

### **Chapter 609: A comparison**

The Old Patriarch’s face showed an embarrassed smile under his granddaughter’s gaze. “I didn’t sneak over to see her. I went to drink two cups of wine with my Big Brother.”

“Alright! I won’t tease Grandfather.” She couldn’t help chuckling. “I came over today to see how Grandfather is faring. I am relieved Grandfather is in a good condition today.”

“Mm, Grandfather is fine, you can rest assured!” The Old Patriarch looked at her with eyes brimming with smiles. He was very happy. After all, he could not imagine to remarry at this age.

“Grandfather’s big day is the day after tomorrow. Let’s stop cultivating and have a good rest!” She warned him, worried that he would get too busy cultivating before his big wedding that his body couldn’t take all the pressure.

“I know, I know. Grandfather knows that.” He nodded with his eyes squinted. Then he recalled something. “By the way, Little Feng, the Lin clan seems to have guessed your identity as the Ghost Doctor. If it hadn’t been for Big Brother who told me about it that day, Grandfather wouldn’t know that you had added a hundred bottles of potions to the betrothal gifts.”

The betrothal gifts were arranged by them. His son did not tell him, neither did he ask about it. After all, the hand over of gifts must have been prepared well and not lacking in propriety. However, he did not expect the betrothal gifts were so generous, making him astounded.

Especially those hundred bottles of potions. Each bottle of potion that Little Feng refined under the banner of Ghost Doctor was priceless in the market. However, she refined a hundred bottles vigorously in such a short time for the betrothal gifts.

When he knew about it, in addition to surprise, he was very moved.

She arranged everything well in advance and gave him face. As a grandfather, how could this not make him feel touched?

Feng Jiu smiled gracefully. "As a granddaughter, I should also give a gift for the grandfather's wedding! I have no other things. The potions were refined while I was cultivating."

"Oh, you!" He shook his head and looked at her with a loving and doting expression.

For others, those were rare treasure. But in her mouth, they were things refined casually. If people knew that the world renowned Ghost Doctor was his granddaughter, his doorstep would be knocked down flat by those proposing marriage.

Feng Jiu accompanied him to chat for a while. She told him that she met several Princes a short while ago and took the opportunity to tidy them up. It made the Old Patriarch laughed. Finally, when the sky turned dark, she left to find her father.

However, unexpectedly, all the injured princes who intended to go home from the martial arts stage were summoned by their respective Imperial Fathers before they could return to their residence.

All the neighbouring ninth-grade countries gathered together at Feng Xiao's palace. After chatting, they told him that they wanted their sons to come and pay respect.

In fact, they also wanted to get all the Princes together and compare which Prince had more outstanding bearing and demeanour.

Some of these Princes gathered together and some were not in a group. Therefore, besides the eight people who had been taught a lesson by Feng Jiu, there were six or seven people who had been cultivating in their rooms.

When those six or seven people came to pay respect, they sat behind their Imperial Fathers. Each dressed in luxurious clothes and showed outstanding manner.

However, amidst the gregarious atmosphere, the guard reported that several other Princes had also arrived. Immediately, everyone in the hall smiled and they looked toward the gate of the hall. Feng Xiao, as the event host, ordered them to come in quickly with a smile.

However, when the eight princes came in as a group, acting in a surreptitious manner, the people in the hall were surprised. When they looked up, the crowd was even more shocked.

**Chapter 610: It is very beneficial**

“This... What’s going on?” A country ruler stood up in anger and glared at his son who came in.

He brought the most outstanding of his sons to the Phoenix Empire with the intention of showing off his son’s graceful demeanour. Who would have expected to see him coming in stealthily covering his bloody nose and swollen face?

“What on earth is going on here? Who would dare to attack you in the Phoenix Empire’s Palace?” Another country ruler spoke calmly while emitting a mighty pressure all over his body. The whole hall felt the freezing aura.

When the others heard what the ruler had said, they did not speak again. They looked at their badly battered sons and repressed their anger. They had been disgraced and lost face.

Only a few of the country rulers were smiling. Their dignified eyes swept over the eight Princes, then continued sipping tea lightly.

They didn’t care since it wasn’t their sons who made a fool of himself.

Mm, with this kind of comparison and point of view, those Princes from other kingdoms were just so-so.

The Princes who sat behind their Imperial Fathers were also surprised. During the few days in the palace, they have met with those eight Princes who disdained to associate with them.

It was totally unexpected to each of them sport a bloody nose and swollen face today. They were very curious. How did these Princes hurt their faces? It was too unsightly.

The eight Princes were not feeling well. Their faces were burning. They didn’t know whether it was from shame or from the pain.

They received the summons of their respective Imperial Fathers and returned to change their clothes. Otherwise, they would be caught in an even more embarrassing situation. However, they were somewhat ashamed to meet people, especially after losing face in front of the country rulers and the Princes.

Since they’ve signed a pledge, they could only swallow this bitterness quietly. Had these people known the fact that they received these facial injuries from the Phoenix Empire’s Princess, they would lose face even more grievously.

They fought eight against one but were defeated in the end, so they couldn’t hold their heads up.

The eight Princes looked at each other and simultaneously paying their respects to all the country rulers present. The gentle Prince then spoke out. “This was what happened: a few of us gathered together leisurely, doing nothing. Then we wanted to compare notes in martial arts. Unexpectedly, we exchanged blows a bit fiercely and got this face injury. We shouldn’t have let our Imperial Fathers and all the country rulers worried.”

On hearing this, several others rushed forward. “Yes, we shouldn’t have. We only compared notes, but unexpectedly, it was a little fierce. We didn’t expect that to happen.”

Hearing this, everyone in the palace hall had a different look on their faces. As country rulers, naturally these men were all sophisticated with extensive experience. It would be strange if they believed those words that were meant to deceive others.

But, was there such a person in this palace who can sort all of them out and made them help cover this matter up, not daring to speak up?

They couldn't imagine such a person. However, Feng Xiao, sitting at the host seat, glanced at those Princes and lightly coughed. He sipped a mouthful of tea gently to cover up the smile on his lips and then opened his mouth to speak.

"Comparing notes is conducive to enhance strength. It is very difficult for these several Princes to meet each other when they live in different countries. It is definitely very beneficial for them to have this opportunity to learn from each other."

When these eight Princes heard this, they bowed their heads and responded in a perfunctory manner.

Their father emperors saw this sight and felt resentful inside. However, it was difficult for them to express this grievance. Just as they were about to wave them to withdraw, a loud voice rang out from outside the hall.