

Ghost Doctor 991

Chapter 991: Curable

Hearing this, Duan Ye and Ning Lang's expression changed. Second Madam? The Song family head's other woman? Allegedly, that woman could only be regarded as the second wife when she was brought into the family residence and her sons could only be commoners, children of a concubine. However, it was rumoured that the woman had always been gentle and delicate.

After many years, her status in the Song family had moved up. To their surprise, she was a two-faced woman with a vicious mind.

Also, if she had no tricks up her sleeve, how could she have a son as old as Song Ming and later enter the mansion after the death of Song Ming's mother? If not for the actions of Song Ming's mother's clan to prevent it, she would have been the wife in charge of the Song family.

It was quite reasonable for a scheming woman with quite a few tricks to dispatch these people tonight. The one beaten by them during the day was her own son and the Song family head didn't act. As a mother, how could she stay calm?

However, she didn't inquire about their origins before making her move. Could any random person who wanted to take their lives do it easily? Since she wanted to kill them silently, then they must think carefully about a way to retaliate!

Sitting by the table, Feng Jiu rested her chin in one hand. Her face was expressionless while listening to the Golden Core cultivator's words. However, inwardly, she had been thinking of a way to deal with Second Madam.

She had never been soft against a bully who came her way. Especially, it's just a fistfight between boys. Why did she meddle? It's really atrocious to use such a dark and harmful method.

Duan Ye glanced at the two men on the ground. A killing intent flashed in his eyes. Then, he raised a sharp sword. When its cold light swept, blood splashed out. The one still conscious was killed before he even begged for mercy. As for the other, he breathed his last breath while still comatose.

"Ning Lang, please dispose of those corpses." Duan Ye told him, then walked toward Feng Jiu. "Can you cure our poison?"

Feng Jiu glanced at both of them. "Come over tomorrow morning for the antidote."

It set their hearts at ease. Duan Ye asked, "What are your thoughts about that woman?"

"Thoughts? I don't think much of a woman with a wicked mind. But, tonight the feud is settled. It doesn't make sense not returning the favour." She sneered and tapped her fingers on the table, her eyes were chilly.

Duan Ye and Ning Lang look at each other. Knowing that they didn't need to act, she would deal with it. Moreover, they believed that Feng Jiu would definitely do it better than them.

So, after they spoke, they disposed of the corpses and cleaned the bloodstained floor. Then, they returned to their rooms to rest first and waited for the dawn to get the antidote.

There was Ghost Doctor around. Even if they were poisoned, they were not so worried. The Song family's Second Madam did not investigate the identity of the three of them. They only knew that she would regret tonight's poison plan very soon.

When the two returned to their rooms, Feng Jiu began dispensing antidotes for them. Even though it was highly toxic, it was not difficult for her. After taking a bottle of antidote, the poison in their bodies would be relieved tomorrow.

She spent four hours refining two bottles of antidotes and put them on the table. She told Cloud Devouring Beast to keep watch at the room and get them to take the medicine when they come over tomorrow. Then, the figure in red quietly left the inn.

Chapter 992: There's no need to do it yourself

In the middle of the night, at the Black Market, the sleeping Black Market Chief could only arise quickly when he heard that someone came with a first-class Black Order. After dressing up, he came to the living room in haste, accompanied by two Black Market elders.

As soon as they entered the living room, they saw a handsome young man in red. When they saw the young man's face, they were startled, then their expressions were giddy with anticipation.

"I was unaware that the esteemed Ghost Doctor is here. Please don't take offence for the lack of welcome." The Chief stepped in, smiling and offering an apology.

After sipping the tea, Feng Jiu put the teacup down and looked at the middle-aged man and two elders. She stood up and cupped her fists in greeting. "Chief, two elders."

When the two elderly men saw it, they also smiled and returned the greeting hurriedly. Ghost Doctor, please sit down."

After taking a seat and dismissing the servants, the Chief and the two elders took a glance at each other and inquired. "What's the purpose of Ghost Doctor coming so late at night?"

It was commonly said that one doesn't visit a temple without a cause, let alone the always low-key Ghost Doctor? She wouldn't have come to the Black Market to look for them without having some matters.

"I need information about the Song family head's Second Madam." She conveyed her purpose clearly and gave them a meaningful look. "Some information that outsiders can't find."

The three men were astounded to hear this. The Song family head's Second Madam? Did the woman offend Ghost Doctor? They looked at each other, then nodded.

“Since it’s Ghost Doctor who made the request, we naturally won’t hide it. To be honest, all Black Market locations keep data and information about local families and some key figures on hand. We can find almost all three generations of data. Otherwise, we, the Black Market, won’t have such a large influence in various places.”

The Chief smiled. “It’s impossible for outsiders to take out our in-depth data and information, but it’s not a problem for our own people.”

He stood up and told Feng Jiu, “Ghost Doctor, just sit for a moment, and I’ll get it for you.” He saluted Feng Jiu and turned around to leave.

“Ghost Doctor, how did the Song family’s Second Madam offend you?” The two elders asked.

Feng Jiu told them the story briefly.

“I see.” The two men nodded. “The Song family’s Second Madam still has some means. She kept a lot of people in private even without the knowledge of the Song family head.”

“If she didn’t offend me, I would have no intention of having a dispute with her. It’s a pity that, because of a fight among several youngsters, she would secretly use a dirty move. If I don’t teach her a lesson she’ll never forget, she would feel that everyone can be bullied easily.”

Feng Jiu’s expression turned chilly. Originally, she wanted to come to the Song family only to take Song Ming away. Who knew that someone dared to poison those around her in her presence. Could anyone treat her, Feng Jiu, as a pushover?

“Hahaha, in fact, Ghost Doctor, there’s no need to do it yourself.” One of the elders smiled and stroked his beard, looking at Feng Jiu. “There’s no lack of people who want her life, but they can’t grasp that woman’s weak points.”

“It’s coming. Sorry for making Ghost Doctor wait long.”

The Chief strode in with the information bag in his hand and handed it to Feng Jiu. “Ghost Doctor, this is all the information of that woman, as well as some things she has done that are not known to anyone.”

Chapter 993: Late at night at the Song mansion

Feng Jiu took the bag. After opening it, there were pages of records of all the deeds that the Song family’s Second Madam had done. The information was so accurate that it even wrote down the time and date of the incidents. The more she looked, the brighter her eyes became.

Indeed, with this thing in hand, there was no need for her to act. It could make this Song family’s Second Madam imprisoned with no hope of reprieve. She gathered up the information in her hands and handed it to the Black Market Chief. “Chief, could I trouble you to send this information to Song Ming’s mother’s clan?”

If Song Ming’s mother’s family got this information, they wouldn’t give Second Madam a breathing space. Their daughter had died, but not of illness. Instead, she died of a latent poison from the hands of

Second Madam. She believed that if they knew the truth, even the Song family head couldn't protect her.

"Of course." The Chief smiled and took the information. "Don't worry, Ghost Doctor. I'll send someone to do this now. I believe that we will see the reactions in the morning." While talking, he called out for a subordinate and handed the information over.

"Good, sorry to bother you." She nodded and rose to leave.

The three men sent her out of Black Market and watched the figure in red disappear into the night. One of the elders shook his head and sighed. "This Song family's Second Madam has no foresight, why on earth, out of everyone, did she offend Ghost Doctor?"

"Haha, Ghost Doctor's whereabouts have always been a mystery and she keeps a low profile to let no one know her identity. It's normal for that Song family's woman not to know. We can only say that her good luck is over. Otherwise, how could she choose to strike at Ghost Doctor?"

"Indeed! Even without this information, if Ghost Doctor wants to deal with her, she can let her have 100 different ways to die. "

One of the elders coughed lightly. "Some time ago, the news came back from the Nebula Black Market, saying that an alchemist at the Nebula Academy seized her Beauty pill. Ghost Doctor directly put the pill into the mouth of the alchemist, who then transformed from a man to a woman and has not been able to recover."

"Hahaha, only Ghost Doctor has the talent to be so willful. After the Beauty Pill was taken by a first-grade country's concubine, the news has spread like a wildfire. Now its price on the market has been multiplied many times over. If those people know that Ghost Doctor once stuffed a Beauty Pill into the mouth of an alchemist in a wayward manner, they will be devastated."

"The Black Market headquarters at the Empire pays more attention to Ghost Doctor. Some time ago, it issued a Black Command to punish those who do not respect Ghost Doctor. It is said that the people above are already looking forward to Ghost Doctor coming to the Empire."

"The news that he became a Golden Core cultivator in the two-star academy has spread in our Black Market. I believe that it won't be long before he can go to the Empire. Moreover, she is not an ordinary person. She can't be trapped in these small countries down here."

The three chatted at the gate. Sometime later, they turned around and walked inside.

Feng Jiu didn't go back to the inn directly but quietly came to the Song mansion that night. She hid her aura and melted into the night. She swept noiselessly like a ghost and entered the inner courtyard of the Song mansion easily.

Standing on a big tree with abundant and lush leaves, she first observed the orientation of the Song mansion's courtyards. Then, she avoided the Song mansion's nightwatchers and went to the West courtyard...

Chapter 994: Spring in the middle of the night

Even if the Song's Second Madam was the only mistress in the mansion, since she was not the legal wife of the family head, she could at best be regarded as a concubine. Therefore, she wasn't qualified to stay in the east courtyard's main house.

Inside the Song Mansion, the Song family head resided in the east courtyard, which also served as the main courtyard. The South courtyard, the second-largest courtyard after the east courtyard was where Song Ming dwelled. The West courtyard was divided into two parts, one side was inhabited by Second Madam, while the other side was for her two sons. The north courtyard was usually used to receive guests.

So, it was easy for her to find Second Madam's courtyard. Perhaps, either the guards were self-assured or they thought that no one dared to come to the Song Mansion. Therefore, aside from the two teams of night watchers in the mansion, there were only two guards in the courtyard.

She entered from behind and sneaked into the room quietly from the window. Her figure was lithe as a cat. After landing steadily, she hid in the dark, looking at the figure on the bed while wondering. This woman was skilled at poison, then, how to act?

While she was still ruminating, that woman turned her body and her sleepy voice came from behind the curtain. "Ruyi, pour me a glass of water."

Feng Jiu's eyes moved. She flashed to the outside, took out a pill and kneaded it into powder and sprinkled it inside the kettle. This medicine was colourless and tasteless. Even if she was skilled at poison, she would not notice anything.

The waiting-maid outside pushed the door in, lit a lamp and poured the water. "Madam, here's the water."

From inside the canopy, a pair of snow-white and soft lily-white hands reached out. After receiving the water, she drank a few mouthfuls and returned the cup. She asked softly with a voice tinged with languid and sleepiness, "What time is it?"

"To answer Madam, it's just passed the Hour of the Rat." The maid answered respectfully.

"Mm, you can withdraw!" She flicked her hand and motioned the maid to withdraw. Just as she was going to sleep, she heard a sound from outside.

"We have met the family head." The two guards saluted respectfully.

The woman in the room listened, astonished. She hurriedly asked, "Is Master here?" While speaking, she got up to welcome him.

After seeing that she drank the water, Feng Jiu went out to put an antidote inside the doctored kettle to avoid detection. When she was about to leave, she heard voices from outside. She was shocked and then hid in the dark again.

"Master, why are you here so late?" Second Madam had her fine black hair hang down loosely on her shoulders. She only wore undergarment to cover her chest and abdomen with a light muslin draped on her body. The snow-white skin and alluring breasts were faintly discernible. Her waist was slender and supple. The exquisite and lithe body looked more seductive and charming in the night. Yet, her bare,

jade-like feet moved towards him with light and graceful steps, with the welcoming stance of a concubine.

Seeing this, the Song family head's eyes darkened. It was as if a ball of fire leapt in his eyes and his eye colour deepened. He waved, signalling the servant girl to retreat. Then, he gathered the delicate and lovely woman who came to welcome him in his arms. His large hands held the delicate, soft and glossy skinned, warm and smooth like a piece of fine jade, which made him unwilling to let go. His hands tightened and pressed her buxom upper body against his bosom. His hand moved down slowly and caressed her gently.

"Lian'er, why did you get out of bed barefooted? The cold floor is bad for your body." While speaking, he stopped to pick her up and walked toward the bed.

The Second Madam wrapped her hands around his neck and buried her head in his arms, looking coquettish.

Feng Jiu's lip corners twitched while watching the scene unfold. What kind of luck she had...

Chapter 995: A tussle behind the red canopy

She was going to leave, but now that the Song family head came in. She couldn't go even if she wanted to.

Then, should she remain and watch their late night spring show?

Her eyes flickered slightly at the thought. After some thoughts, she decided against it. A portly middle-aged uncle was not a good sight. She'd better hide here and find a chance to get out!

Inside the room, a woman's delicate voice was heard along with a man's eager panting. With eyes focused, narrowed to a squint, her gaze was directed toward the canopy. The overlapping figures inside the canopy were faintly discernible. Tender gasps were heard, as if in the peak of ecstasy.

After waiting inside the room for nearly an hour, she could not help but stroke her chin. The bed was squeaking and creaking with their movement, accompanied by the rough pants and sweet moans. She thought inwardly that these two played with remarkable intensity this midnight.

Taking advantage of the fact that the two were busy making love and had no time to take care of the others, she slipped out quietly and jumped out of the room in a few breaths. She concealed herself in the dark outside to avoid the night watchers and jumped out of the Song mansion.

Her lip corners were slightly curved. She was curious. Tomorrow morning, when the Song family head woke up and saw the beautiful woman in his arms turned into a wrinkly decrepit woman, what expression would he have?

She was on her way to the inn, where there were few pedestrians. The sky was cloudy, but some of the stalls had already stood and got ready for business at dawn. Passing a stall, she smelled the rich aroma of soy milk and halted her steps.

"Is this soy milk?" "She asked, looking at a middle-aged couple.

“It is soy beancurd. It’s still boiling, not done yet!” The woman answered.

“How long will it take?” She rubbed her stomach and sat down at their small table.

“It can take an hour to be ready. Young Master can sit down while having some tea or snacks? I made all myself.” The woman spoke, sending some snacks and tea to Feng Jiu.

Thus, Feng Jiu took a seat and ate here. Anyway, she couldn’t go back to sleep now. It’s better to wait until after daybreak to call the two men and then go to the Song family to watch the bustle.

After making up her mind, she sat here with one hand propping up her chin.

On daybreak, after eating the soy beancurd, she brought back two portions for the two people in the inn. Besides soy beancurd, there were also steamed buns made by the stall owner couple. When returning to the inn, she saw the two people coming downstairs.

“You haven’t been home all night?” The two looked at Feng Jiu who just came in and asked in surprise.

“Did you drink the antidote?” She asked them. Since it was still early, there was almost no one on the first floor of the inn.

“Mm, Cloud Devouring Beast told us.” They nodded. After coming to Feng Jiu, they looked her up and down. “Didn’t you go to the Song family covertly? Did you go quietly and with ease, without being seen?”

The Song family head was a Nascent Soul cultivator and there were also powerful cultivators in their house. She was just a Golden Core cultivator. If she went, she would absolutely get spotted. But if she didn’t go to the Song family, they really couldn’t figure out where she went last night.

“By the way, I’ve brought you breakfast. Eat it quickly. After eating, we’ll go watch the bustle.” She put the things in her hands on a table and indicated them to eat the food quickly. At the same time, she called upstairs, “Cloud Swallowing Beast, come down.”

Cloud Swallowing Beast walked out of the room and flew down to Feng Jiu’s side.

Chapter 996: Panic in the early morning

After Duan Ye and Ning Lang took a quick look at Feng Jiu, they came to the table and sat down. They ate the breakfast she brought back while pondering.

Going to the Song family to watch the bustle? What would she do there?

Full of curiosity, they ate breakfast much faster. After finishing their breakfast in haste, they wiped their mouths and stood up. “We’re done eating, let’s go!”

Feng Jiu patted Cloud Swallowing Beast’s head and stroked its soft fur. When she heard the two, she glanced at them and saw them standing up with their gazes directed toward her. She smiled. “Don’t be so anxious, sit down! I’ll take your pulse to see your condition after taking the medicine.”

Hearing this, they immediately sat down and stretched out a hand to put on the desk. She put her fingers on their pulse. Looking at the fair and slim fingers, their hearts stirred.

Why was her hand so thin and so fair? The pointed fingers were just like the delicate lily-white hands of a woman.

They didn't dare show their thoughts on their faces. If they said that she had a pair of women's hands, they thought she would get angry. After all, no men would be willing to be regarded as a woman.

Feng Jiu took their pulses. After some time, she retracted her hand and nodded. "Mm, the toxin is originally latent and will not burst out at once, so it is easier to clear it up."

She moved her sleeves and took a medicine bottle out of the space and poured out two pills. "Here are two Blood Clearing pills. You can take them before going to bed tonight."

They reached out and took the pills. Duan Ye put one away, while Ning Lang took a pill in his hand and asked, "Can't I eat it now? Isn't the effect faster if I'm taking it now?"

"You just took the potion in the morning. You can't take them together, so they won't repel each other. You can take it before going to bed tonight." While speaking, she looked up at the sky outside and smiled. "Let's go! It should be about time."

So, the three people and one beast went to the Song mansion.

At the same time, in the West Courtyard of the Song Mansion, the Song family head woke up in the early morning and instinctively touched the person in his arms. The fragrant and warm fine jade was in his arms which should have felt very comfortable, however, he seemed to touch something parched and rough. He was stunned, opened his eyes in doubt, and looked down at the person in his arms. The sight scared him to exclaim in shock.

"Ah!"

While screaming, he jumped out of bed instinctively. He got out of bed with a cloth wrapped around his waist with a frightened and horrified expression. His face, which was usually dignified, was filled with shame and rage.

"Who are you! Get out!"

The woman on the bed woke up startled and looked bewilderedly at the person who stood in front of the bed and glared at her. With a confused voice, she asked, "Master, what's the matter?"

However, as soon as the voice came out, even she was stunned. She opened her mouth and instinctively lowered her head. At this time, when her gaze caught sight of the wrinkly skin on her hands, she immediately screamed.

"Ah!"

The sharp voice carried panic and fear as well as incredulity. Her eyes were wide open and her body trembled uncontrollably. She looked at her hands, stretched them out to touch her face and the white hair that fell on her cheek.

“How, how can this happen? How could this be?” She crawled out of bed in panic and came to the dresser.

Chapter 997: It’s really me

When the mirror reflected her naked figure into her eyes, she stepped back in disbelief. Her legs turned to jelly and she flopped on the ground.

The person in the mirror looked like an old woman. Her sexy and buxom figure was now old and shrivelled. Her face was emaciated, unlike her previous delicate appearance. Her full head of white hair made her look like an aged woman of nearly a hundred years old. From head to toe, there’s no similarity at all.

“How could this be? How did this happen? How did I end up like this? How?”

She wrapped her hands tightly around her unsightly naked body while muttering in a low voice, unable to take it all in silently. She was in a stupor, unable to believe that she looked grotesque and hideous upon awakening.

While in a daze, she seemed to think of something. Looking helplessly at the Song family head, who still stood with cloth wrapped around his body with a furious expression, she sobbed, “Master, Master, how could this happen? How did I end up like this?”

The Song family head had been furious the moment before. When he woke up, the sultry beauty in his arms turned into a hundred-year-old decrepit woman. When he was just about to put on his clothes and ordered someone to drag the woman out, the hoarse and unpleasant voice called him Master, making his anger rise.

Furious and embarrassed, he stepped forward and kicked the naked old woman who was sitting on the floor. “Shameless creature! Who the hell are you!”

Second Madam, who was in a panic and felt helpless, was kicked in the chest. She fell backwards, rolled twice and hit the cabinet at the wall corner. Her head bumped the ground, making her bleed. She cried out in pain due to the power contained in that kick.

“Ah!”

She screamed, struggling to get up, and looked in tears at the Song family head who was putting on clothes. “Master, it’s me, it’s me, I’m Lian’er, I’m Lian’er...”

The Song family head heard this while still dressing up and was shocked. He stopped what he’s doing with a dejected look. “You, are you Lian’er?”

He drew breath sharply. “How is it possible!” Evidently, he was unconvinced that a lovely and delicate beauty would wake up an elderly woman. No one could bear the shock of this visual transformation.

“Family head? Family head, what happened? Do you need the subordinates to come in?”

The guards outside were alarmed by the shouts and cries of surprise inside the room. At this time, several guards were shouting and inquiring outside. They would rush inside the room once the command was given.

Hearing the words outside, Second Madam struggled to get up while enduring the pain from the kick and put on her clothes. Just with a thought that she was grotesque and hideous, her tears flowed.

Only, when a young and pretty woman cried, it was likened to pear blossoms bathed in tears. Tender and gentle, nothing was more beautiful could be imagined. It made people's hearts overflow with compassion.

At this time, she turned into an old woman. Her appearance changed, she was old and grey-haired with wrinkles all over her face. When she started crying, it only made people feel disgusted. They didn't even want to give her a second glance.

"You're Lian'er?"

The Song family head calmed down. He felt it impossible for outsiders to lie in his embrace after he fell asleep. So, was this old lady really Lian'er? Just, if it was her, how could she turn into this appearance overnight?

"Master, it's me. It's really me. I don't know how this happened. I don't know how I turned into this." She wiped her tears and put her face half-covered with her sleeves. She did not dare to look at him.

Chapter 998: An ageing disease

The Song family head frowned and glanced at her. After a pause, he told her, "I'll get the doctor to come and take a look at you." While still speaking, he went out of the room and gave a command to get the family doctor to come quickly.

Second Madam was weeping softly in the room. Outside, the Song family head frowned and looked inside from time to time, but he didn't go in again. Maybe even he didn't want to face the old and haggard-looking woman.

Not long after, the doctor came in a hurry led by the guard. He entered the room and diagnosed the Second Madam after being instructed by the family head. However, after seeing the Second Madam's condition, the doctor was both surprised and shocked.

"How is it?" The Song family head asked in a gloomy voice while looking at the family doctor.

"Family head, I've never heard of Second Madam's condition before."

The old man was amazed. He sighed. "I only heard that someone turned bald overnight, but I haven't heard of a person who was ageing overnight. I checked her pulse and her body, but I couldn't find anything wrong. I really can't help this case of overnight ageing. I don't know how to prescribe medicine for it."

With this explanation, the weeping resounded again, only, at this time it made the Song family head feel irritated.

“Mother? Mother?”

Outside, a worried voice came. It was the Song’s third young master, the Second Madam’s youngest son. Since the guard brought the family doctor here and he also lived in the west courtyard, he had heard that there seemed to be something wrong at this place. Someone was crying since early morning, so he rushed in anxiously.

He quickly ran inside. As soon as he came in, he saw his father was also there. He slowed his pace and saluted courteously. “Father.”

“Why are you here?” The Song family head asked his little son.

“I heard from the little attendant that someone was weeping since early morning here, so come and have a look.” He answered, watching his father sitting calmly and asked cautiously, “Father, what’s wrong with my mother?”

At this, the Song family head frowned, sighed and stood up. He told his son, “Go and have a look!” As soon as he finished speaking, instead of comforting the woman inside, he strode out.

The weeping restarted.

The third young master was stunned and stopped the doctor who was about to withdraw. “What happened to my mother?” he asked

The doctor cast a glance at him. “Third Young Master, Second Madam has the disease of ageing and becomes an elderly woman overnight. Go in and have a look!” He shook his head and walked out.

After hearing his reply, the third young master’s eyes widened in surprise. Ageing disease? What was that?

He strode inside and saw his mother huddled on the bed under the quilt. He couldn’t help but come closer. “Mother? What’s wrong? What happened? Let me see. ” While talking, he removed the quilt with one hand. But when the woman underneath it was exposed, he was shocked.

“Ah!”

He exclaimed and instinctively took a few steps back. His heart pounded wildly and his face was filled with dread. He looked at the woman on the bed with disbelief.

That, was that her mother? How could this be!

“Boo hoo...I also had no idea. I don’t know why I ended up looking like this when I woke up...hoo...” The frightened look on her son’s face broke Second Madam’s heart. Her cry got louder with helplessness and panic in her voice.

Chapter 999: Father-in-law

Upon seeing this, and hearing what she said, the Third Young Master looked helpless: “I, I had sent a messenger to take the news to second brother, he should arrive home today. Second brother has many ideas, he will surely be able to come up with a plan.”

Over here, he was comforting his mother in the room, upon seeing this sudden mutation, he hadn't known how to respond. He had originally sent someone to ask his second brother to come home because he was taken advantage of and hoped that his second brother would come up with a plan to help him take revenge. However, he had not expected to get beaten up the day before and today something like that would happen to his mother.

There were sounds of constant crying coming from the Western Courtyard and the mood was low-spirited. On the other side was another family from the same city, Song Ming's mother clan. After his grandfather and the rest of them had received the information from the Black Market and read through it, their faces were like thunder and sent someone to the Song family house.

Song Ming's mother clan was also a large family clan in the city. Although it was not comparable to the Song family's status in the Eight Great Empires, their power and status in the city was now low either.

That's why the second wife had been unable to become the main wife after over ten years and her son was just a child of a concubine. Now that they have found out what had happened years ago, they were extremely angered and had brought men to the Song family home.

Because they were people from the eldest Young Master Song's mother clan, and were related to the Song family. Therefore, even though he had barged in angrily with men in tow, the doorman was unable to stop them.

"Where is that woman? Get her out!" The one leading was Song Ming's mother-in-law's father, also his grandfather, the elder of the Liu family. Ever since he had abdicated his position, he hadn't been this angry in a long time.

Almost immediately after they had entered the Song Residence, Song Ming's personal servant ran to the Southern Courtyard to inform the Eldest Young Master who was locked up.

The housekeeper of the Song Residence and a few other people saw that the situation seemed serious and also went off to inform their Master, the Elder and Clan Elder. After all, even the Elder of the Liu family had come out, something must be wrong.

However, the Eldest Young Master hadn't caused any trouble, so why were they so angry? They looked like they could kill, what on earth happened?

"Go to the Western Courtyards and bring that woman out here!" Elder Liu sat in the front hall and instructed his son, the head of the Liu family, the two Nascent Soul cultivators and four elders that had come with him.

Upon hearing the news, the head of the Song family had come rushing out and saw his father-in-law and brother-in-law with angry faces sat in the hall. Even the few Elders from the Liu clan had come, he couldn't help but be surprised. He quickly bowed courteously to Liu Elder and his father-in-law.

"Father-in-law, what's the matter?" He asked with a puzzled expression.

"Boom!"

Old Master Liu's face was somber as he slammed his hand heavily onto the table and glared at him angrily: "The so called good woman that you have!"

Master Song was startled by the sound of his hand slamming the table, and before he had time to recover from his shock, he heard those words and asked in confusion: "What does father-in-law mean? What's happened?"

"What's happened? Don't you know what's happened? If someone hadn't sent the information to us, we wouldn't have known what had happened over ten years ago!"

Old Master Liu scolded as he retrieved the information from within his sleeve and threw it right in front of him: "I want to hear what explanation you Song family have to say for yourselves today!"

Chapter 1000: Eldest Young Master Wants To Kill

"Grandpa, uncle, why are you here?"

Just then, Song Ming's surprised voice drifted in from outside. He ignored the anger emanating from everyone in the room as he walked forward. He had just seen his Grandpa throw something at his father and took a sheet of paper to take a look. His nonchalant expression soon became somber when he read the information on the sheet and was replaced with his usual scowl.

He picked up the other pieces of paper and looked through them sheet by sheet. The more he read, the more somber his expression became and the murderous air around him deepened. In the end, even his father hesitantly picked up a piece of paper from the floor to take a look.

After reading through all the information, he threw them onto the table and strode out without saying a word. Master Song was in shock and couldn't help but call out.

"Ming'er, where are you going?"

Song Ming did not reply and disappeared before their eyes.

Master Song looked down at the information, at first he had a look of disapproval, however, the things recorded in there made his heart tremble, it was implausible.

"How, how is this possible? This is impossible..."

"Impossible? There is an accurate date and time recorded in, is it not possible? How many fingerprints are there in this document? You say it's impossible? Do you think this document is forged? Who do you think is going to embarrass your delicate woman this day?"

Master Song's mouth opened as he looked at the document in his hand, his brain frazzled as he struggled to believe the things recorded in the document. Were those things true? How was it possible?

"What's happened? Why did I hear that Old Liu is here?" Elder Song and several clan ancestors had arrived in the front hall. Because Elder Song and Elder Liu had been good friends for many years, their relationship was always very good. When they became relatives, their relationship was taken to another level.

Therefore, when he heard Elder Liu's angry voice, he was very surprised.

Elder Song had walked in with several clan ancestors. As soon as he had sat down, he ordered the servants to gather up the scattered pieces of paper on the floor and bring it to him. When he saw the information recorded on there, Elder Song's breath spread out, filled with anger and murderous intention.

He calmed himself down and said to the ancestors of the Liu family: "Don't worry. If this is true, I will give your Liu family an explanation." Right after he had spoken, the calls from the panicked housekeeper drifted in from outside.

"It's not good! It's not good!" Second Young Master has taken his sword to the Western Courtyard and said he wants to kill Second Madam. He is fighting with the Third Young Master."

When everyone in the front hall heard this, they all rushed out and headed towards the Western Courtyard.

At the same time, at a tea stall in an alley outside the Song Residence, Feng Jiu, Duan Ye and Ning Lang were sitting and drinking tea leisurely while they listened to the commotion inside the Song Residence.

Even though there was quite a distance between them, however with their cultivation skills, if they listened closely it was still audible. Therefore even though they were sitting outside, everything that went on inside drifted faintly into the three people's ears still.

"Didn't you say to go in? We're just going to drink tea here?" Duan Ye glanced at Feng Jiu, unable to figure out what he was up to.

"What's the hurry? We will go inside when they're done fighting. If we go in now they will be too busy to greet us." Feng Jiu said slowly, though very curious deep down about what exactly was happening inside the Song Residence right now.