

GHOST DOCTOR 101

[Chapter 101 | Command Thee to Manifest](#)

Accompanying her voice as it fell, a light shot out from the ancient seal her hands formed, like a blood ray of light, that sped straight up into the sky, a brilliant fiery flame that rose, lighting up the entire sky!

"SCRAWWW!"

A sound seemingly from the far ancient, a Phoenix's screech reverberated across the sky, its immense oppression forming into a visible air wave that tore out strongly, a violent release of oppressive aura in an enormous wave. Under the shockwave brought about by the sound, the entire ground of the Cloudy Moon City trembled slightly, as if the Earth Dragon stirred, driving fear into the hearts of everyone.

All the people who had been rushing towards the flames and earlier explosion had upon hearing that ear-splitting screech of the Phoenix, stopped in their tracks one by one in shock, staring in disbelief at the surging roar of flames, that rose burning in the night sky, enveloping the entire darkness within that brilliant red figure.

That magnificent sight that rocked one right to the core, that stirred up a heart numbing wave of shock, refused to settle for a long while.....

"That, that is a Phoenix! It is the Ancient Sacred Beast, the Fire Phoenix!"

"An Ancient Sacred Beast actually appearing here? Who is it? Who possesses such a Ancient Sacred Beast?"

The people were incredulous and they shouted out in surprise, their minds and eyes completely filled by the brilliantly magnificent Fire Phoenix that filled up the entire night sky.

Some time ago, they had heard that a Sacred Beast had appeared within the Nine Entrapment Woods but they had only seen a fleeting shadow within the sky and not seen its true form. That had drawn cultivators from other countries to come eyeing for the prize, and it was never thought that the Ancient Sacred Beast, the Fire Phoenix would finally still fall into the hands of someone within their Sun Glory Country!

Looking upon the widespread wings flapping majestically as its body burned with raging flames, the sight of the Fire Phoenix made the blood within their hearts surge and boil.

It was actually the Ancient Fire Phoenix's true form! In a ninth grade tiny country like theirs, they had actually had the chance to witness an Ancient Sacred Beast on this day, how could they be expected to not become highly agitated! ?

Among the people rushing towards the spot where the flames raged, Murong Yi Xuan also stared in shock at the fiery figure within the night sky, an Ancient Sacred Beast, the Phoenix that reigned supreme among birds, an incomparably glorious sight, that was just out of this world!

Although his heart was so worked up as it beat wildly, he did not stop for too long, but quickly gathered back his senses and continued to speed towards the where the flames were still raging.

Meanwhile, within the Xu Mansion, on top of the roof, the grey robed old man had under the heavy Ancient oppressive aura, found himself unable to even stand up. Both his legs trembled and he fell limply in helpless collapse, staring in disbelief at the Fire Phoenix with its widespread wings soaring in the sky, his eyes turned red, filled with disbelief and feeling highly aggrieved.

"No!"

"This cannot be true!"

"How could you possibly possess the Ancient Sacred Beast, the Fire Phoenix!"

"How is that possible!"

With that Ancient aura of oppression enveloping him, he should not be able to even be capable of speech, but he forcibly broke through that Ancient oppressive aura and the moment he opened his mouth, his heart meridian sustained severe injuries and blood trickled down the corners of his mouth, but he was still unwilling to accept that merciless truth before him.

The prey before his eyes was as good as in the bag but it had suddenly flown from his grasp, and even gave him such an intense and unacceptable shock in response, how could he just accept all of this quietly?

Standing facing into the wind, Feng Jiu's chilling gaze peered at the miserable and wretched looking old man who sat there helpless, her icy voice slowly reaching him: "Being able to die under the hands of the Fire Phoenix, you would have gained."

Just as that voice ended, the Fire Phoenix in the sky swooped down, bringing with it the roaring flames with a loud swoosh, its widespread wings suddenly wrapping around the old man a moment before it shot upwards into the sky once more.

"No!"

His pitiful voice highly reconciled as it trailed out from within the raging flames, and Feng Jiu saw the night sky suddenly showing a scattering of burning sparks, trailing behind the soaring Fire Phoenix, circling above her head.....

[Chapter 102 Sleepless Nigh](#)

When Murong Yi Xuan leapt over the roofs as he came to one not too far away from the Xu Mansion and saw that shocking scene, his entire being was suddenly uncontrollably thrown into mindless blank, as he stared in hapless shock at the painfully beautiful scene that shook him right to his core.....

Upon the rooftop of the Xu Mansion, the red figure stood facing into the wind, the brilliant and flamboyant red clothes aglow with the light from the raging flames below making it look recklessly devilish, the fluttering jet black hair behind the figure, seen among the roaring fire, and the gigantic Fire Phoenix circling about the figure's head, everything within all that his eyes saw, looked so mysterious, so beautiful, so enchanting it seemed completely surreal.....

Maybe it was because his unwavering gaze had been noticed, but the figure turned his head, the golden mask with the mandara flowers reflecting the glow from the flames clearly imprinted into his mind, finding himself suddenly driven by an urge to remove that mask, to get a peek at the face beneath it.

However, without waiting for him to recollect his mesmerized senses, he suddenly saw the Fire Phoenix sweeping downwards through the night sky with a low cry, as it sped downwards, it morphed into a ray of light and entered the mysterious figure that stood facing into the wind, before disappearing without a trace.

Seemingly at the same time, that man retracted his gaze, and summoned his Qi to make several leaps, the figure passing over the flames like a wraith, speedily disappearing into the darkness of night.....

He opened up his stride a step, his hand reaching out to call out to that man, but in the end, he retracted that hand, and did not shout out the words he meant to say.

[Who is that person?]

He thought, his heart could make a rather accurate guess.

The flamboyant and eye grabbing red clothes, that mysterious and devilish aura, with his recklessly nonchalant demeanour, and lastly, the golden mask covered in red mandara flowers. That, could only be the mysterious Ghost Doctor and nobody else!

When the Family Heads of the various Family Clans came rushing in to see the intense fire enveloping the entire Xu Mansion, they could not help but to gasp loudly, unable to believe that a middle sized Family Clan would have fallen just like this.....

"Whoa!"

"This, this is the Xu Family?"

"Heavens! Does this mean the Xu Family has been exterminated?"

"How did the Xu Family get themselves tangled up with the owner of that Ancient Sacred Beast? That had caused the entire clan to be fully annihilated, and had met with such a sorry end....."

The people there debated, as they watched the Xu Mansion getting engulfed inside out by the surrounding fire, burning up under the crackling flames, their cries continuous.

Seeing an entire Family Clan fall just like that, disappeared from the Cloudy Moon City, their hearts held complicated emotions that were kept unspoken.

This was a world where might ruled, and a truth that would not change!

Regardless whether you were an influential Family that reigned over a hundred other Families, if you offended someone powerful, exterminating you would be a matter of mere minutes, and taking out the entire clan could happen within a night's time.....

One of the Family Heads saw Murong Yi Xuan who had reached the place first staring blankly into a certain direction and his eyes flashed briefly as he stepped up to ask: "Third Prince, you reached this place first. Did you see who was responsible for this?"

Hearing those words, the other Family Heads who were in their own discussions turned to look at Murong Yi Xuan. "That's right! Who was the one who exterminated the entire Xu Family Clan? Who was the person who possesses the Ancient Sacred Beast, the Fire Phoenix?"

Murong Yi Xuan snapped back to his senses and he saw that everyone was looking at him with questioning gazes. He thought about it a moment and said: "I only saw a fleeting red figure. As to the identity of the person, I had not been able to see clearly."

"Red figure?"

Everyone's hearts thumped at that moment, the image of a single person forming in all their minds.

[The Ghost Doctor!]

Could it be him? The most mysterious person in the Cloudy Moon City now was the one person everyone wanted to meet but were unable to see. Although they had all not seen the Ghost Doctor's countenance, but they had heard that he liked to dress himself fully in clothes coloured a wild and flamboyant red, always wore a golden mask covered in red mandara flowers, his aura devilishly alluring and sinister, highly mysterious.

[Chapter 103 Heart Meridian Injury](#)

Two days later, in the Plum Blossom Ridge

Dressed only in white casual clothes, Feng Jiu walked her room and immediately saw Leng Shuang coming towards her in approach.

"Mistress." Leng Shuang greeted, feeling a little worried as she looked at Feng Jiu. Ever since the day she came back, her Mistress' complexion had been very pale.

"Has my brother regained consciousness yet?" She asked looking at Leng Shuang, her voice slightly tinged with weakness.

That night, she had gotten injured in her heart's meridian and if not for the fact that she was well versed in Medicine herself, it wouldn't have been possible for her to even get out of bed these two days. But, although her injury had shown improvements, she still had not fully recovered. At this point, if she spoke too loudly, or were to cough or something, she would still feel a dull ache within her chest.

"Young Master has woken up."

"Mm. I'll go take a look." As she spoke, she made her way outside.

Guan Xi Lin's courtyard was just next to hers and it was close enough for her to walk over. Hence, she reached the place just having taken a few steps after coming out of her yard.

Once inside the courtyard, before she pushed the door open to walk inside, she heard coughs coming out from within. She stopped in her tracks and turned to Leng Shuang: "Has he taken his medicine?"

"He has taken it earlier when he woke up."

Hearing that, Feng Jiu then walked inside. Once within, she saw Guan Xi Lin who was lying upon the bed trying to sit up and she hurried forward quickly to say: "You are still injured! Just lie down!"

"Little Jiu?" When Guan Xi Lin saw that it was Feng Jiu, he revealed a smile upon his face. But when he noticed her pale complexion, he was immediately shocked: "Little Jiu, why is the colour of your face looking so bad?"

He had just woken up and had not even had the chance to ask them how he had come to be here yet.

"Injured my heart meridian. It'll recover with just a few days' nursing."

She sat down by the side of the bed and stretched her hand out to feel his pulse as she said: "Although you have many injuries upon your body, but they are mostly surface wounds upon the flesh. It was fortunate your bones and meridians were not hurt or you would have needed to rest for at least another ten days or a whole half month."

Seeing her pale face and then remembering that he had been rescued, however dense a person could be would still know that she had been the one who saved him. His eyes immediately felt hot and he said: "Little Jiu, your brother is so useless. Always just adding on to your troubles."

"What are you even saying?"

She pulled his blanket higher up to cover him properly and said: "Your body will only need another two days' rest and you can then get out of bed to move about. But the selections at the Guan Family is in three days and the timing will be rather tight. I am worried your body might not be able to take it."

"It's fine. I can. For the Guan Family's selections, I must definitely go back."

Then just rest well these two days, and I will prescribe medicine for you to have you recover quickly." She then stood up and said: "I'll go back to my room now. If there's anything, just tell it to Leng Shuang and it will do."

"Alright. You are not well and should rest more as well. You do not need to keep coming to see me."

Feng Jiu smiled and nodded. She next turned to Leng Shuang and left instructions for the changes to be made for the medicine and then returned back to her room, quickly slipping into the Spirit Palace within the space.

After that night, not only her heart meridian had been injured, even the Fire Phoenix had fallen into a deep sleep because of it.

For the Fire Phoenix which had taken the appearance of a human toddler to manifest in his true form would actually require him to wait till he matured. But last night, Feng Jiu had employed the Ancient Seal to break those constraints with blood to make him manifest in its true form to exterminate the enemy.

In his true form, the might of his powers had almost reached the levels of an adult Ancient Sacred Beast at the pinnacle of its powers and it was naturally effortless for him to defeat a Warrior Sovereign. But the cost had been very high, which meant that he would fall into deep slumber and moreover, it was not known when he would awaken.

She stared at the little Fire Phoenix wrapped in a teensy ball of fire within the space. He still looked like a three year old human toddler and just seemed to be in a deep sleep, lying there sleeping peacefully.

Turning her gaze away, she sat down and assumed the lotus position to repair the injury within her body. With the surge of both spirit and mystical energies, her entire body was wrapped up within the sources of energy, and she could feel a warm surge flowing through her meridians as they moved along.....

Chapter 104 Chance Encounter on the Streets

-Three Days Later-

An inconspicuous horse carriage rolled slowly along on the street. The carriage car was not eye catching, what drew people's attention was the cold and beautiful girl in front dressed in black.

Her features were exquisite and beautiful, the body wrapped by those black clothes sexy and alluring. If there could have been a little trace of a smile on her face, she would surely have become a stunner that made men fall head over heels. However, the young girl in black garb had a chilly aura emanating from her entire body, that cold and chilly demeanor quickly discouraging people from approaching her.

Inside the horse carriage, Guan Xi Lin looked at Feng Jiu who was leaning heavily slanted against the side of the carriage as she read her book and he asked her in slightly distressed puzzlement: "Little Jiu, since you possess such exemplary medical skills, why do you not remove the scars from your face first?"

It had already been so long and the scars on her face had still not shown any signs of fading. Everytime he saw those scars on her face, he would feel worried for her, but she herself had instead seemingly acted like she had gotten used to it and did not bother with it.

[Isn't it said that girls could not bear to have their countenance damaged? Why was he seeing her so nonchalant and unbothered by it?]

"No hurry. The scar removing medicine I am concocting still lacks one more type of herb." She replied nonchalantly, flipping a page on her book and continuing to peruse.

It was a scroll that recorded the Tempest Cloud Steps, found among her Master's collection within the space. After looking at it, she found that the footwork depicted within was more amazing than hers and she had her nose buried within it all the way since they left the Peach Blossom Ridge, unable to put it down for a second.

Till, her nose picked up a fragrance and her head raised up unwittingly.

"Big Brother, do you smell anything?" Her eyes were sparkling as she looked at him. Sniffing at that fragrance, she could not help but gulp her saliva back down her throat.

Seeing her looking like a gluttonous cat, Guan Xi Lin laughed out loud helplessly and reached a hand out to rap her gently on the head. "That nose of yours only knows food. Even with the curtains drawn, you are still able to smell the scent of Fried Scallion Pancakes?"

"Right right! It's Fried Scallion Pancakes!" She smiled happily and hugged his arm while rocking him to say: "Big Brother, can you help me buy some? I want two!" Sticking out two fingers, she waved them before Guan Xi Lin's face.

"Alright, alright, I'll go buy them." He said, helpless against the pleading.

At that moment, Leng Shuang who was driving the carriage had heard the conversation inside and she had already slowed down their speed.

Guan Xi Lin drew the curtain open and jumped off the carriage saying to Leng Shuang: "Stop the carriage at the side. I'm going to get some pancakes and will be coming right back." As he spoke, he was already walking towards a little stall a short distance away.

Leng Shuang parked the horse carriage at the side and waited, looking over towards the little stall.

"Uncle, four Fried Scallion Pancakes." Guan Xi Lin said loudly as he took out the money.

"Young Master, you want a couple of bowls of Green Bean Soup to go along with it? Fried Scallion Pancakes go exceptionally well with Green Bean Soup!" The slightly elderly man asked, as he packed the sizzling hot pancakes.

"That works, I'll take two bowls, no, three bowls. Pack them properly for me so it's easy to takeaway."

"Sure, sure, sure." The elderly man said with smiling eyes, quickly filling up three bowls of Green Bean Soup and packing them up for takeaway.

A distance away, accompanying Feng Qing Ge and he had just stepped out from the Jade Pavilion Loft when Murong Yi Xuan's unconscious glance around the surroundings spotted a man buying something from a small stall, he was surprised and a sudden delight came into his eyes.

[It's him? The elder brother of that girl in red?]

[If he's here, then would that girl in red be here as well?] Thinking about that, his heart started to thump, as both excitement and a certain nervousness gripped his heart.

"Big Brother Murong? What is it?"

Feng Qing Ge who was pulling him asked in puzzlement. Seeing that he was just standing there and not moving, she turned her head to follow his gaze, only to see a man in ordinary dress buying Fried Scallion Pancakes.

"Big Brother Murong knows him?"

[Chapter 105 Where is She?](#)

"Mm, a friend of mine. I'll go over and say hello and you can just wait awhile for me here." He told Feng Qing Ge quickly when he saw the man about to leave and hurried himself over taking rather fast steps.

Feng Qing Ge looked at him, feeling that it was all rather strange, her gaze measuring up the strange man but did not see anything exceptional about him.

Just as Guan Xi Lin was all prepared to go back after buying what he came for, a voice rang out from the side into his ear.

"This Young Master."

Murong Yi Xuan called out and came to stand before Guan Xi Lin, his gracefully handsome face showing a gentle smile as he said: "When we parted from our last meeting at the Rock Forest Town, I had not thought that I will see Young Master here in Cloudy Moon City again."

Guan Xi Lin looked at Murong Yi Xuan in bafflement: "You are?" He did not remember this person at all.

Seeing that Guan Xi Lin had no memory of him, Murong Yi Xuan's smile constricted slightly but reverted back to normal immediately and said: "I am surnamed Murong, named Yi Xuan."

"Murong Yi Xuan?"

Guan Xi Lin was slightly flummoxed a moment before it turned to delight as he looked excitedly at the man before him, the pitch of his voice suddenly going up a few notches.

"You are Murong Yi Xuan? The Third Prince of the Sun Glory Country? That martial warrior cultivator prodigy?"

The name Murong Yi Xuan was naturally familiar to a person from the Guan Family in the Cloudy Moon City, but just had not met. Guan Xi Lin only knew that this person's stellar reputation preceded him and that he was a genius cultivator among the newer generation, a proud son of the Heavens, that he would be fortunate enough to meet here today.

What he realized that, his heart grew excited as he said: "Lord Third Prince, I have wanted to meet you from a long time ago, and I have never thought that I will bump into you on the streets like this now. It must really be fate!"

Before Murong Yi Xuan could open his mouth, Guan Xi Lin continued to say: "Do you know? You have always been my target. From long ago, I have always wanted to train very hard in my cultivation to finally beat you one day."

When he heard the first few questions, Murong Yi Xuan's smile had deepened and he was just about to ask whether his sister had come with him when he heard the statement afterwards, which made the smile on his face freeze as he thought to himself: [This guy really doesn't hold back with his words at all.]

But, he didn't really mind it all that much and he went on to ask with a smile: "May I ask our Young Master for his name?"

"I'm Guan Xi Lin." He offered generously.

"So it's Young Master Guan. I wonder if Young Master Guan's sister is with him?" As he was walking over, Murong Yi Xuan had already noticed it. Guan Xi Lin was holding extra portions of the snacks and wondered if they could possibly be for his sister. She liked to eat these foods?

"Huh?"

Hearing Murong Yi Xuan mention his precious little sister, the smile on Guan Xi Lin's face immediately stiffened and his eyes became wary as he asked: "What are you enquiring about my little sis for? You don't even know her."

"It's like this. Back in the Rock Forest Town then, I had unintentionally offended your younger sister and I have been looking for a chance to apologise to her, but have not had the opportunity to meet her." He did see her. That time at the Peach Blossom Ridge, he had seen her looking like a flower spirit, which had gotten him dazzled and distracted after he came back, causing his heart to sink.

To the point that over this recent period, he had been thinking about his relationship with Qing Ge and had wanted to find an opportune time to speak openly with her about it, but just had not found a good time for it.

The hand holding the Fried Scallion Pancakes waved dismissively and Guan Xi Lin said: "No need, my younger sis is highly magnanimous and will not bear any grudges with such minor affronts." No grudge only because you have not riled her up enough. Get her angry and she wouldn't give a damn about any nonsensical magnanimity regardless whether the infraction was big or small.

"Argh! She's still waiting for my Fried Scallion Pancakes! Can't talk, I'll make a move first."

When it came to the affairs of his little sister, everything else became negligible and he immediately lost the mood to exchange greetings with his idol as he hurried back to the horse carriage, afraid that he had kept her waiting too long.

"Young Master Guan....."

Murong Yi Xuan's gaze followed the direction Guan Xi Lin was running towards and when it fell upon a horse carriage stopped at the side of the road, his heart skipped a beat.

[Is she inside?]

[Chapter 106 Hopelessly Mesmerized](#)

When that thought came to mind, his feet just followed behind helplessly.

Feng Qing Ge saw what was going on from behind and her brows came together, her gaze swinging over to look at the ordinary looking horse carriage before her steps followed suit, walking forward as well.

On the other side, Guan Xi Lin reached the side of the horse carriage and handed a Fried Scallion Pancake to Leng Shuang. "This is for you. There is also Green Bean Soup. You should take them while they're still hot and we can go after you finish."

Leng Shuang looked at him and reached out to receive the snacks, offering a quick word of thanks.

He then stepped up onto the horse carriage and his hand had already lifted the curtain just about to go inside while he said: "Little Jiu, the Fried Scallion Pancake is still hot. The elderly Uncle said it will go very well with Green Bean Soup and so I brought back for the two of you a portion each."

From inside the carriage, Feng Jiu reached her hand out and took the Fried Scallion Pancake together with the Green Bean Soup as she said with her face all smiles: "Green Bean Soup! I haven't had that for a long time! That's great Big Brother, thank you!"

"Heh heh, thanks for what? As long as you like it, it's fine. On our way back, we should buy several house maids back and have them serve you and prepare nice food for you." Having been around her for so long, he knew she was a glutton for good food.

"Sure."

She said, smiling in agreement. Seeing him seated back inside, Feng Jiu opened up the bag and was about to bite into the Fried Scallion Pancake when she suddenly heard a voice that was not unfamiliar to her come in.

"Miss Guan, this is Murong Yi Xuan."

[Miss Guan? Who is he addressing?]

Feng Jiu within the horse carriage was surprised as she looked at her equally surprised free elder brother, asking without a sound: [What's going on?]

Guan Xi Lin bit into his Fried Scallion Pancake and said: "We just met when I was buying these things. His name is Murong Yi Xuan, and he mentioned something about having offended you back in the Rock Forest Town previously and wants to apologise to you."

Speaking of that, he was feeling slightly irked and he went on: "I've already told him that there's no need and he still comes following behind. I really don't know what he's up to!"

"I'd better go down and go take a look!" He put the Fried Scallion Pancake down and was just going to draw the curtain open when he suddenly turned around to say to Feng Jiu: "Little Jiu, put on your veil first."

The scars on Little Jiu's face still had not healed and she always wore a veil whenever she went out. He didn't wish for people to look at her through tinted glasses after seeing her scarred face.

"Mm." Feng Jiu smiled and put on her face veil, feeling rather puzzled about what Murong Yi Xuan wanted to do.

Waiting outside the horse carriage, Murong Yi Xuan was feeling rather nervous and his palms were sweating profusely. His gaze was filled with anticipation as he looked at the horse carriage and thought to himself: [Will she open the curtain? Does she remember that she has met him twice already?]

Leng Shuang who was seated outside the horse carriage saw the look of eager anticipation on Murong Yi Xuan's face and her brows creased together, giving him a rather strange look.

[What was this Murong Yi Xuan trying to do here? From what she knew, isn't he already engaged to the Feng Qing Ge of the Feng Residence? Why was he still staring the horse carriage with such longing and nervousness?]

The curtain was pulled open by Guan Xi Lin and he stepped out of the carriage. He drew the curtain closed as he stepped off and stared at Murong Yi Xuan standing before the carriage to say: "Haven't I told you that there is no need for you to apologise for anything? Why have you followed me all the way here?"

At that moment, Murong Yi Xuan was staring slightly dazed at the horse carriage as the sight of the girl inside the carriage he had seen when the curtain had been lifted made his heart start to thump madly once more.

She wasn't wearing red clothes today, but it had been a white dress, with a similarly coloured face veil across her face. She had quietly sat there leaning against the side of the carriage, an air of refined elegance surrounding her, appearing tranquil, and graceful.

And when she was wearing those red clothes, she was flamboyant and alluring like the blazing sun, her every movement languid, mesmerizingly indolent, seemingly like every time he saw her, she would shock his spirit in different ways, causing him to be helplessly mesmerized every single time.....

[Chapter 107 A Slap Out In The Open](#)

Awaiting for a response from him, Guan Xi Lin saw with a chill that Murong Yi Xuan was staring rather dazedly at the horse carriage behind him and his face immediately darkened as he shifted his feet a step to his left, putting his brawny self right in front of Murong Yi Xuan to block him off.

"I say, what are you looking at?"

"Big Brother Murong, do you know the person inside the carriage?"

Feng Qing Ge walked slowly over, and asked in a gentle voice. Her gaze looked at the outside of the horse carriage a moment before shifting away to look at Guan Xi Lin to say with a faint smile: "Since this Young Master is a friend of my Big Brother Murong, then you are also a friend of me, Feng Qing Ge. How is the person the person inside the carriage related to this Young Master? Why don't we invite her out for us to have a meet?"

She had watched from a distance away for awhile and she had her misgivings about this. That dazzled expression on Murong Yi Xuan's face had caused her to feel threatened for the first time since she had taken over and assumed Feng Qing Ge's identity. That gaze Murong Yi Xuan was giving was only too familiar to her, and it also made her heart shiver.

In the past, she had always watched quietly as she stood on one side like she was now, seeing him give this same highly gentle and deeply loving gaze to stare so dazedly at Feng Qing Ge. But ever since she had taken over this identity, she had always felt that he was lacking the same gentleness and deep love that he had shown the previous Feng Qing Ge in the past.

Even though when he looked at her now, he would also use gentle words, and was highly accommodating to her. But sensitive as she was, she had felt the difference.

That had made her uneasy, but she had not dared to probe deeper, deeply afraid that the result would be something she would not be able to accept. She had tried to brush it off, telling herself that it just her thinking too much into it.

But just earlier, she had been standing some way off watching. At the moment that the man had swept the curtain aside as he came out, she saw the way that Murong Yi Xuan had gazed inside the carriage, and she had almost lost her mind.

Needless to see, her instinct as a girl told her that the person inside was definitely female. But, what kind of a woman was she? That was able to make Murong Yi Xuan forget himself like this?

Guan Xi Lin looked at her as if he was looking at an idiot. "Am I on such familiar terms with you two? Just because you want to meet, and she has to come out to show herself to you?"

Upon hearing that, the look on Feng Qing Ge's face darkened but she did not throw a fit, but instead turned her head towards the horse carriage and said gently: "Miss, fate has destined us to meet. Why not come out for a meet?"

Inside the carriage, Feng Jiu toyed with her hair fallen before her chest, her eyes narrowed and the corners of the lips below the veil lifted in a devilishly playful smile, her voice unhurried as it sounded, three parts languid, seven parts indifferent.

"Do I know you? Why should I go out and meet you?"

Hearing the voice coming out from within the horse carriage, Feng Qing Ge was slightly taken aback, as she seemed to find it a little familiar.

And she was not the only one who felt this way. Even Murong Yi Xuan was startled, that voice, which sounded rather similar to Qing Ge's, yet different, because that voice was filled with a lazy and nonchalant indolence, which was highly alluring.

Maybe it was that little bit of familiarity that caused her heart to feel so highly uneasy that she swept past Guan Xi Lin before her and went to the horse carriage with her hand stretched out to pull the curtain open. However, before that outstretched hand had touched the curtain, a large hand clamped over it.

"What are you doing! ?"

Guan Xi Lin was glaring at her, his face unfriendly, staring highly displeased at the peerlessly beautiful girl, suddenly thinking that all her brains must have gone to growing that face, and she could not understand human speech.

"Let go!"

Feng Qing Ge chided, her brows creasing up closely together as she stared at the hand clasped around her wrist.

Guan Xi Lin pulled her to take two steps back before letting go of her hand, his face showing utter contempt as he said: "If you had not wanted to open the carriage's curtain, you think I would want to hold on to your hand?"

Slap! A crisp slap resounded.

"Qing Ge!" The colour on Murong Yi Xuan's face changed slightly, and he immediately stepped forward.

Guan Xi Lin stood holding his hand to his face, his face filled with incredulity as he glared angrily at Feng Qing Ge: "You..... you slapped me?"

[Chapter 108 Uncovering Her Veil](#)

[He hadn't done anything bad had he? Why had this woman slapped him across the face? From birth till now, he had never been slapped by anyone!]

Although his heart filled with indignant rage, but, he did not raise his hand against her. He was a man, and he really couldn't hit a woman out in the open streets could he?

The eyes of Leng Shuang, who was holding the reins of the horses, grew cold and was about to jump off the carriage when she saw the horse carriage's curtain being lifted by a fair and slender hand.

"Mistress." She greeted, and quickly lifted the curtain all the way to allow Feng Jiu to come out.

Feng Jiu crouched over slightly and stepped out from the carriage, resting her hand on Leng Shuang's proffered hand for support and gingerly lifting up the hem of her dress, she stepped off. She looked at her freebie of a brother whose hands were clenched into fists and his face darkened with rage with a

glowing red palm mark on his cheek. Feng Jiu eyes narrowed and she turned her gaze upon the other two people, her steps slow as she walked over to them.

When Murong Yi Xuan saw the girl step out from the carriage in her white dress, his eyes immediately lit up, as he watched the elegant figure calmly walk towards him, his heart suddenly becoming nervous, and tinged with a bit of anticipation.

And when Feng Qing Ge saw the girl in the white dress getting off from the horse carriage, her entire body stiffened.

That slender figure, those mannerisms, felt so familiar to her..... exactly alike, so exactly like.....

'Slap! Slap!'

Two resounding slaps rang out, forcibly shocking the two of them back to the senses, and stunning everyone in the crowd of surrounding passerbys looking at them.

As the few of them possessed outstanding looks, and it was out on a highly public street, the surrounding people had already noticed them all earlier. Moreover, Murong Yi Xuan and Feng Qing Ge were both highly influential people in the Cloudy Moon City.

But, they had not thought that Feng Qing Ge would suddenly raise her hand and slap the man hard across the face, and the last thing anyone of them could have expected to see was for the lady who had a veil covering her face to come out from the horse carriage to slowly walk over to the pair, and immediately raise up her hand to slap Feng Qing Ge two times across the face, which stunned them into complete silence.

That scene had just been absolutely shocking to see.

Feng Qing Ge held her hands over her stinging cheeks in utter disbelief, her eyes almost spitting fire as she stared at the woman in the white dress who flinging her hands and she stammered slightly: "You..... You have the audacity to hit me!"

Feng Jiu continued flinging her hand that was stinging from the slaps and without even glancing at her, she turned to the stunned Guan Xi Lin and instructed him earnestly: "Big Brother, do you now see? If someone slap you once, you will then have to return them with two slap. It is just proper manners to reciprocate what you are gifted and it's a matter of etiquette. We must not slack on our manners."

Guan Xi Lin's eyes shone brightly as he looked at her in worship, and he nodded his head vehemently: "Mm! Your brother will remember that! If it happens next time, I will not care whether it's male or female, just strike first and talk later!"

"Mm, that absolutely correct." She nodded smilingly at him and then went on to say: "It's getting late. We should not let people of no relevance hold back out time. Let's go!"

"Alright."

Guan Xi Lin face was brimming over with smiles and he did not want to bother himself with those two people anymore. From his perspective, for that slap that he had suffered, his precious little sister had already claimed it back for him two fold, and as a man, he would naturally not be so petty to still hold any grudge against that woman.

[People of no relevance.....]

Murong Yi Xuan stared blankly at her back as she turned to leave, that one statement resounding inside his head.

[That's right! Wasn't he a person of no relevance to her? He was nobody to her, hence what right does he have to ask to see her just because he wants to? But, why is it after hearing those words coming from her, and realizing that she had not even looked him in the eyes even once before she just turned and left, his heart was feeling so dejected?]

"You stand right there!"

Feng Qing Ge shot like an arrow forward, her face twisted up in fury as she blocked the way before Feng Jiu and said: "You want to leave just like that after hitting me? It's not that easy!"

As she spoke, she stretched out her hand to uncover the veil upon Feng Jiu's face, thinking to get a good look at her countenance.

[Chapter 109 Leaving in Embarrassment](#)

Feng Jiu had had her guard up against her!

Seeing Feng Qing Ge stretching a hand out towards her veil, Feng Jiu very naturally slipped behind Guan Xi Lin and hid, both her hands gripping the clothes on his back. She blinked her beautiful eyes innocently and with a voice that sounded highly aggrieved, she said: "Big Brother, she is trying to bully me."

Murong Yi Xuan standing on the side was surprised, never thinking that the girl who had been so graceful and composed just a moment ago would suddenly go hide behind her brother, to reveal such an aggrieved gaze that looked so fragile and delicate, with such a tender tone in her voice in helpless complaint, making even he himself to feel like jumping in front of her in her defense, to be her protector.

Seeing his precious sister hiding behind his back and complaining about the other girl's unruly behaviour in such a helpless voice, Guan Xi Lin's eyes turned into a cold glare, puffing up his chest, and stuck his hands onto his hips to retort fiercely.

"What are you trying to do? Why are you showing such a lack of etiquette here? And you dare to claim that you are General Feng's daughter? With General Feng's greatly revered name, how could he possibly have brought up a daughter that shows such a lack of manners? I think you are most probably a big fake and an imposter!"

His voice was very loud, boisterous and uninhibited. When his voice dropped, he did not wait to see Feng Qing Ge's reaction but noticed that quite a number of people have crowded around to watch and he continued on to say loudly: "Everyone, what do all of you say? Isn't this young lady showing a lack of manners here? We don't even know her and she just came right up to me and slapped me across the face. What's more, she had even wanted to tear off my sister's face veil! Tell me, don't you think she is being just too much?"

Feng Qing Ge had had to peddle back a step due to Guan Xi Lin puffing up his chest and pushing himself close in confrontation. When she then heard those words coming out from him, her heart became

highly enraged, especially when she saw that many people were already beginning to point their fingers at her and Murong Yi Xuan whom her heart went out to was at that moment staring blankly, mesmerized by the white dressed girl who was hiding timidly behind her elder brother, not stepping forward in the least to speak a single word in her defense, which just further embarrassed her.

She felt so aggrieved and hurt as she glanced at Murong Yi Xuan, her eyes immediately becoming red rimmed, as she covered her face and ran away quickly.

"Hey, your little beauty has run away crying."

Feng Jiu said to Murong Yi Xuan smilingly when she saw that his gaze was still locked onto her, thinking that all men were just as despicable, already eating what was in their bowls, but their eyes still roving to see what's in the other dishes.

Murong Yi Xuan gave her a complicated gaze and did not say anything, but just clasped his hand over his fist in greeting before turning to walk away.

"Big Brother, let's go! We've already wasted a lot of time here." Feng Jiu said, tapping Guan Xi Lin on the arm, gesturing for him to get onto the horse carriage.

"Alright."

Guan Xi Lin grinned and replied as he looked at Feng Jiu getting into the horse carriage, but suddenly stopping in his tracks and said in a puzzled voice: "Little Jiu, why do I feel that the girl earlier is somehow a little similar to you?"

Having pulled the curtain open and was about to go inside the horse carriage, when Feng Jiu heard those words, her eyes showed a glint of surprise and she turned around to say with a smile: "How are we alike?" She had not expected that this conveniently acquired big brother who seemed so thoughtless was in reality rather sensitive!

Guan Xi Lin scratched his head and thought: "Just the body's figure and physique is the same, but mannerisms differ, but in terms of face shape and eyes, there are some similarities."

She stepped into the horse carriage with a laugh and waved her hand towards her big brother saying: "Get in quickly."

"Orh." He then took a big step to climb onto the horse carriage, and pulled the curtain aside to sit down inside.

Outside, Leng Shuang waited till they were seated before she drove the horse carriage forward to make their way towards the Guan Family's Mansion.

Inside the carriage, Feng Jiu took off her face veil and looked at her brother smilingly to say: "Big Brother, your eyes are sharper than some people out there."

"Huh?" He was a little confused, not really understanding what Feng Jiu's sudden comment meant.

"You will know in the future."

She blinked her eyes at him, just smiling but not saying anything more, not intending to tell him everything now.

[Chapter 110 Heading Off to the Guan Mansion](#)

Today, the Guan Residence was bustling with activity and the front of the mansion was filled with many parked horse carriages, many of them were people who shared close ties with the Guan Family with their respective Family Heads and Young Masters who had all been invited by the Guan Family to come spectate the Young Masters of the Guan Family compete against each other for the position of Young Head.

When Leng Shuang drove their horse carriage up to come up to the front of the Guan Mansion, they could already hear the cheers erupting out from inside. She stopped the carriage and turned to say to the two people inside: "Young Master, Mistress, we're here."

The curtains were flipped open and Guan Xi Lin leapt off from the carriage and reached out his hand and said: "Little Jiu, come, let me help you down."

When the two guards standing at the door saw Guan Xi Lin, their eyes went wide with shock. "Is.... Isn't that Young Master Xi Lin? Is.. Isn't he already dead? How is he still alive?"

The faces of the two guards changed drastically and one of them managed to recover from the shock and he quickly ran in to report it.

Feng Jiu held onto Guan Xi Lin's hand and stepped off from the carriage, looking at the numerous horse carriages parked outside the Guan Mansion and she let out a laugh. "Big Brother, it seems to be very boisterous in there."

"Mm, all the various family clans of a similar size will come watch this competition."

His gaze fell onto the plaque that was hanging above the main door. "Guan Mansion', this was his home, however, he only felt the place to be so unfamiliar, so cold.

"Young.... Young Master Xi Lin." The guard at the door quickly came over to greet him. His eyes were still filled with surprise, and his gaze secretly shifting to gauge the woman dressed in white who exuded an extraordinary demeanor.

[Didn't everyone in the residence say that he had died? But.. but how was he standing in front of him well and alive?]

"Has the competition started?"

Guan Xi Lin looked at him and asked in a sombre voice. At that moment, his whole body gave out an oppressive aura that had a razor sharp edge, just merely a few months had gone by but the aura emanating out from his body had become incomparable to what he possessed just mere months ago.

"St..started.. it has started already." Under the oppressive pressure he felt, the guard squeezed out the words weakly, a layer of cold sweat bathing him unconsciously.

Hearing this, Guan Xi Lin turned and walked towards the entrance with large strides, Feng Jiu followed behind him light steps with Leng Shuang by her side.

Looking at their backs, the guard swallowed his saliva and muttered to himself: "When was Young Master ever so scary? It's just been a few months ..."

The guard suddenly thought of the recent marriage between Young Master Ruan and Ke Yin Ya, his heart filled with curiosity. Now that Young Master Xi Lin had come back, what would his reaction be if he found out that his betrothed had already married another?

Unfortunately, he couldn't follow them to watch the show that was about to unfold as he had to guard the door, or he would have really wanted to follow them in to see.

Inside, beneath the competition stage, the front few rows of the spectator stands were filled up by the most important figures of the Guan Family together with the other distinguished Family Heads of other prestigious Family Clans. In the rows behind them, sat all the younger generations of the various family clans and the children of the various Family Heads.

They watched the match as they chatted, and when they saw the eight or nine consecutive wins by Guan Xi Ruan, the son of the Guan Family Head with no other worthy opponents that could be his match, the congratulatory compliments from the various Family Heads flooded the arena.

"Hahaha, to have such an outstanding talent, is just like your Guan Family's style! To be so strong at such a young age, the Eldest Young Master's future is limitless!"

Listening to these words of flattery, Guan Family Head was very proud but he still laughed and put on a modest front. He chortled happily and replied, "You're all just being kind, who doesn't know that all of the younger generations here are dragons among men? I've always told my boy to try to learn more from the various Young Masters here."

The Senior Guan Family Patriarch was also smiling happily and stroking his beard as he listened to all the praises when suddenly a servant came running in in a fluster.