

GHOST DOCTOR 131

[Chapter 131 Initial Targe](#)

Two or three days passed and Old Patriarch Feng did not come again. Feng Jiu had initially thought that her Grandfather might have thought that she was not the real one after going back to see the Feng Qing Ge in the Feng Residence but she began to feel doubtful over the past two days.

From Old Patriarch Feng's demeanor and tone of voice then, even if it turned out that he thought that Feng Jiu was not the real deal, he would surely still at least come seek her out at least. But after waiting for two to three days and there was still no sign of him, she began to think it rather strange.

Hence, she went out of her room and looking towards the middle of the courtyard where Leng Shuang was cultivating seated in a lotus position, she said: "Leng Shuang, go find out whether anything had happened within the Feng Residence in these past two days."

"Yes." Although Leng Shuang was feeling a little puzzled, she did not probe but just got up to depart from the courtyard.

Feng Jiu then went out to sit down within the courtyard, to wait quietly for Leng Shuang to come back with a report. If the matter was not dealt with properly, she would not be able to quiet her heart down sufficiently to carry on with her cultivation. She had not intended to go back to the Feng Residence so quickly but the situation had unfolded in such a way.....

"Little Jiu, Mother Qing made some sweet soup. I got you a bowl for you to have a taste. It's not bad." Guan Xi Lin came walking over with a smile on his face, his hands holding a bowl of sweet dessert carefully.

"Thanks Big Brother." She said as she grinned at him, getting up to accept the bowl.

Guan Xi Lin then sat himself down at the stone table before he said: "Little Jiu, I came over here to discuss something with you."

"Oh? What's the matter?" She asked as she sipped at the dessert.

He hesitated a moment before he said: "I am thinking that I want to go fight in the black market arena."

Hearing that, Feng Jiu's brows creased up. "You want to earn money through it? There's not much money to be made from that in the first place and if you happen to meet an opponent stronger than you who is brutal and merciless, you might not even get a chance to admit defeat in the match."

"I am thinking in that way, besides being able to earn some money, I will be able to strengthen my combat skills at the same time. In my current situation, what I lack most, is actual combat experience and I thought this might help me accumulate some of that. I will then take part in the Sun Glory's fighting selections that is held once every three years to become one of the top ten candidates putting my name on the Star List where I will then gain a chance to enroll into the Starry Cloud Academy to practice cultivation."

"Starry Cloud Academy?"

She searched through her mind briefly before she said: "Is it that cultivation institution that was graded as a seven starred academy? I remember that they are highly stringent in their selections and they only do it once every three years. For a tiny ninth grade country like this Sun Glory Country, it seems that not a single person had been able to gain a place in the Starry Cloud Academy for many years!"

"Mm. The Starry Cloud Academy had always been very strict in their selections of students and they are situated within the medium sixth grade Soaring Green Country. It will only be by becoming the Sun Glory Country's top ten fighters will I then have the chance to go there to give it a try. Although I know it will be very difficult, I would still like to give it a go. Moreover, by moving out from the Sun Glory Country, I might be able to find my father in the future."

Having heard Guan Xi Lin say that, she nodded in understanding. All that he said was true. For someone from a tiny ninth grade country wanting to go to a country with a higher grade, only people whose powers had been acknowledged would be allowed in. Otherwise, even if one was the prince of a country, one would just be denied entry right at the city's gates if they went there.

Taking the case of Murong Yi Xuan as an example, he is a prince of the Sun Glory Country, and a proud son of the Heavens. He had initially had the opportunity to be admitted into the Starry Cloud Academy to practice cultivation but an unexpected incident three years ago had caused him to miss that chance, with that rare opportunity with the Starry Cloud Academy slipping right through his fingers. If he sought to enroll into Starry Cloud once more, he would have to wait for the next selections that would happen three years later.

"Since your target is all set, then just go do it! But you must remember one thing. When exchanging blows, you must always be careful. If you encounter an opponent that is too powerful, you must quickly surrender. You must realise this. Losing one match is no shame, but if you lose your life, it will already be too late for regrets."

"Mm. I know that."

His mouth then split into a wide smile and then Leng Shuang came walking in.

[Chapter 132 Forthcoming with Her Identity](#)

"Mistress."

Leng Shuang greeted and then turned to Guan Xi Lin and nodded at him. "Young Master."

"How?" Feng Jiu asked, looking at Leng Shuang.

"Some things had indeed happened in the Feng Residence these past couple of days. Old Patriarch Feng had been locked up within."

"Locked up?" Her brows creased up, as her voice raised involuntarily up a notch.

"Yes, but as it is a matter within the Feng Residence, few people outside knew much about it. All I could find out was that General Feng had invited quite a number of physicians into the residence and they had all diagnosed that Old Patriarch Feng was afflicted by the demons of lunacy, saying that as he posed the danger of attacking people, the Old Patriarch was hence locked up."

Hearing that, the expression on Feng Jiu's face deepened and she did not speak for a moment which Guan Xi Lin found rather strange. He looked at Leng Shuang and then turned his gaze upon Feng Jiu a moment before he could not hold himself back any longer to ask: "Little Jiu, why are you looking into the affairs of the Feng Residence?"

Upon hearing that, she turned to look at Guan Xi Lin and seeing his face filled with curiosity with Leng Shuang similarly looking at her, she hesitated another moment before she finally said: "Maybe it's time I should tell you guys about this."

The hearts of the two people jumped slightly and their gazes became fixed upon her. They knew she had been keeping some secrets to herself but as she had not spoken about it, they had not wanted to probe.

"I have another identity, as the daughter of Feng Xiao, Feng Qing Ge."

"WHAT! ?"

Hearing her speak those words, it seemed as though they had been struck by lightning and stormy waves were crashing against their hearts.

"You are Feng Qing Ge? Then..... Then what about that Feng Qing Ge we encountered the other day? Who was that then?" Guan Xi Lin's eyes widened in stunned shock, his face contorting up in surprise.

But, he knew that Little Jiu would never lie to them. Recalling back to the day that he felt that Feng Qing Ge had been somewhat similar to Feng Jiu, and after hearing Feng Jiu tell him this today, he began to feel that it might not be all that unbelievable.

At that moment, even the ever cold and indifferent Leng Shuang's face was also completely stunned.

If the Mistress was Feng Qing Ge, then that would explain why she would be so concerned about the affairs of the Feng Residence. But, if her Mistress was the Young Miss of the Feng Residence, Feng Qing Ge, then, could it be that imposter who was now posing herself as Feng Qing Ge was the person who had disfigured her Mistress' face?

"Her name is Su Ruo Yun and she was picked up on the streets by me when she was just several years old. She had then served at my side ever since then but a person's heart is hard to fathom. She took over my identity and disfigured my face before selling me off to a brothel, even feeding me poison before that in fear that I will not die."

Feng Jiu's voice was light and indifferent, like she was talking about something that happened to another person. But Guan Xi Lin and Leng Shuang heard that, their fists clenched up tightly and their hearts felt the pain so strongly that they wished for nothing more at that moment than to rip up that venomous woman called Su Ruo Yun into shreds!

Feng Jiu took a sip of the sweet soup that had turned slightly cold and showed a grin upon her face before she said: "But, despite all her meticulous calculations, she wouldn't expect that I would have survived, nor expect that I have actually returned."

"Little Jiu, for you to not return to the Feng Residence, is it because you are afraid that your father and grandfather will not recognize you after your face has become so badly disfigured?" Guan Xi Lin asked, the expression on his face looking highly pained as his heart cringed up in a ball.

When he had first met Feng Jiu in the Nine Entrapment Woods, she had faced off against a pack of wolves alone. The absolute ruthlessness and complete lack of mercy she had exhibited at that moment was well remembered by him till this day. He had always been stumped by the kind of family background that would be able to nurture and groom a girl to become like her but at that moment, he completely understood.

It had not been of her own volition but she had been forced to grow up in a hurry and if she did not become so ruthless, she would not have been able to survive.

"Although my face has been disfigured, but when I happened to meet my Grandfather on the streets the other day, he had immediately recognized me straightaway." Thinking about that Old Patriarch Feng who loved wine as much as his life, Feng Jiu could not help but show a smile upon her lips.

That smile then faded, and a tinge of worry came into her heart. [He is now being confined, wonder how he is doing?]

[Chapter 133 Night Visit to the Feng Residence](#)

"Could it be that the rumour Old Patriarch Feng is afflicted with the demons of lunacy is actually the work Su Ruo Yun behind the scenes?"

Guan Xi Lin's eyes widened, thinking that that woman was just too terrifying. Having stolen Little Jiu's identity and not treating her family members as kin but instead scheming against them like this. Such a woman deserved nothing else but to be cut up in a million pieces!

Feng Jiu was deep in thought a moment and nodded her head. "It is not possible that Grandfather would suddenly become like that immediately upon his return. I'm certain it must be one of her schemes at play. We'll talk about it again after I go over there tonight."

"You're thinking of infiltrating into the Feng Residence? But, at a place like the Feng Residence, the security will surely be tight. It will not be easy to go in and out of the place as you like." Guan Xi Lin said a little worriedly and then continued: "Moreover, if you're caught and taken as an assassin, what will you then do?"

"You don't have to worry about that. With the level of powers I possess at this moment, it's not a problem just infiltrating into the Feng Residence." She said, her tone filled with confidence. Turning her gaze upon Guan Xi Lin, she then said: "I will settle this matter myself and you don't have to worry about me. We'll wait till after my visit to the Feng Residence tonight before we talk."

"Alright. But you've got to be careful." Guan Xi Lin reminded worriedly.

"Mistress, would you need me to go with you? Or to support you from outside?" Leng Shuang opened her mouth to ask.

"No need."

She stood up and said to the two of them: "You two just wait for me at home. I'm going back to my room for my cultivation and you need not call me for dinner." After informing them of her intentions, when she was just turning around to go back to her room, she suddenly stopped and looked at Leng Shuang.

"My brother wants to go to the black market's arena. Go there to make the arrangements and tell them to look out for him."

"Yes." Leng Shuang acknowledged. After seeing Feng Jiu enter her room, she then turned to Guan Xi Lin and asked: "Young Master, you want to go to the arena?"

"That's right, I would like to try my skills out in there."

His voice was filled with a kind of anticipation and his gaze was almost sparkling with excitement as he said: "I am thinking of entering the Starry Cloud Academy as well, hence, in the competition that is held once every three years, I need to achieve a rank within the top ten within the Sun Glory Country."

"The Starry Cloud Academy recruits their students only once every three years as well and you will have an entire year to prepare myself." As Leng Shuang spoke, she turned to him and continued to say: "But, that place has always been strict as the most elite from everywhere gathers at that one place. In just one year, are you really confident that you will be able to gain entry into the Starry Cloud Academy?"

"I will definitely make it!" He sounded highly determined, his eyes looking full of confidence.

After returning to her room, Feng Jiu went into the space to cultivate. Within that space, the energy from her mystical power spiralled quickly around her, becoming more intense as it swirled. After cultivating her mystical energies, Feng Jiu worked on her martial arts. It was not till night had fallen that she finally stepped out from the space.

Changing into a set of full black clothes, she then covered her face. With a tap of her toes, she leapt out from the courtyard towards the Feng Residence.....

At that moment, within the Feng Residence's main hall, the place was lit almost bright as day.

Quietly slipping into the Feng Residence, Feng Jiu routed around onto the roof of the main hall and crouched down as she lifted a tile off the roof to look down through the small gap.

She saw Feng Xiao seated upon the main seat of the house, listening to Murong Yi Xuan at the bottom left explain the reason for his visit. Feng Xiao's face was livid and in a fit of rage, he smashed his palm upon the table to let out a deafening roar: "You just say that one more time!"

Murong Yi Xuan's handsome and attractive face was filled with guilt and highly apologetic. He stood up and said respectfully: "Uncle Xiao, I know this is hard for you to accept, but this is what I have decided only after putting much deep thought into it. I have also spoken to Qing Ge about this as well."

Murong Yi Xuan looked up at the fuming Feng Xiao and said in a voice filled with remorse: "Hence, I wish that the Feng Family can be the party to push it forward, proposing to withdraw from the betrothal. In this way, it will at least reduce the hurt this would bring to Qing Ge to the lowest possible."

[Chapter 134 Pained for Old Patriarch Feng](#)

"Lessen the hurt it would cause her? Do you realize that just by the fact you are suggesting to annul the betrothal, you are already causing grief to her?"

Feng Xiao stared at him angrily, and he stood up to further berate Murong Yi Xuan: "The two of you had grown up being so close to each other and had liked each other from a young age. I had thought that the

two of you would wed this year and you are now telling me you want to break of the engagement. You tell me, aren't you letting Qing Ge down by doing this?"

Atop the roof, Feng Jiu looked at the absolutely livid Feng Xiao. That was her Father, a father that loved his daughter more than his own life. But, it was also that over indulgent doting that blinded him so much from ever thinking of suspecting the changes that had come over his daughter. In his eyes, no matter how his daughter acted, or what she did, she would always be the best.

Towards Feng Xiao, Feng Jiu did really know what to feel. Disappointed? Not at all, afterall, he was not aware that she had been switched out right? Regardless from which perspective, he was still a good father, a father that loved her daughter deeply.

Resting her gaze upon Feng Xiao a moment, she then turned her eyes and her gaze feel upon the figure of Murong Yi Xuan. She had not expected him to come forward to call off the betrothal, but anyway, all of these happening before her did not concern her at all. She wanted to go find out where her Grandfather had been confined instead.

Carefully placing the roof tile back in place, she summoned her powers and leapt away, leaving the place silently as she went towards the back of the mansion.....

With the memories within her mind, she knew the way around the Feng Residence intimately and she came to her Grandfather's courtyard quickly. From what she could see, even if the Old Patriarch had been confined due to him being afflicted with the demons of lunacy, he would be locked up within his own courtyard. As the filial son her Father was to the Old Patriarch, Feng Xiao would not illi treat his own Father that badly.

"Let me out! Let me out! I'll kill you! You venomous woman! Abhorrently venomous!"

Before even getting close to the place, one could already hear the Old Patriarch shouting. Moments later, Su Ruo Yun dressed in a light blue dress walked out from the room. As she shut the room's door tight, she said shedding crocodile tears to the two Feng Guards at the door: "Grandfather is not well, make sure to look after him carefully."

"Rest assured Young Miss. Your subordinate will look after the Old Patriarch well." The two Feng Guards replied solemnly.

"Mm. I'll come again tomorrow." Feng Qing Ge nodded, before walking away, her steps light.

Watching her leave, the two Feng Guards looked around to be sure no one's around before one said: "Tell me, why do you think the Old Master keeps cursing the Young Miss? And keeps insisting she's an imposter?"

"Isn't it said that many famous physicians had already come and they have all come to the same conclusion with their diagnosis? Haven't they all said that the Old Master had become afflicted with the demons of lunacy? Think about it, if not, why would the Old Master go charging at the Young Miss with a sword to try to kill her?"

The Feng Guard scratched at his head and said rather puzzledly: "But that's really very strange! The Old Master was perfectly fine before, why had he so suddenly become like this? I have a feeling that there's something strange about this whole thing but I'm not able to put my finger on it."

"Then don't bother about it so much. We will just have to watch the Old Master carefully and not let anything happen alright?"

The Feng Guard's voice had barely just dropped when they both gave a grunt and their bodies slipped unconscious to the ground.

Feng Jiu dressed in all black landed within the courtyard and after casting her gaze all around, she quickly slipped inside as she pushed the door open.

Alas, when she saw the Old Patriarch inside, her eyes immediately turned red rimmed and she ran over with a few quick steps as she called out in a choked voice: "Grandfather!"

The Old Patriarch was indeed confined within his own room as she had thought. But, what she had not expected to see was that the old man would be chained to his bed and left in such a disheveled state, his hair left in such a mess. His limbs were locked up with chains of mystical iron, his eyes unusually red and bloodshot with dark rings looking like bruises under those eyes. It was just a couple of days since she saw her Grandfather last and he had already lost so much weight.

[Chapter 135 Discovered](#)

"I'll kill you! I'll kill you! Let me out! Let me out NOW!"

Old Patriarch Feng was howling out in a crazed manner and all reason seemed to have left him as he screamed and trashed about mindlessly. He had even enveloped himself with an erratic flow of mystical energy so no one even dared to approach him.

"Grandfather, it's me, Little Feng."

Looking at her beloved grandfather reduced to in such a state all because of her, tears start to fall involuntarily and she felt as if someone was pricking her heart with many needles. At this moment, she really wanted to skin that Su Ruo Yun alive! To vent out all her anger and hatred welled up within.

"I'll kill you!"

Seeing that he had totally lost his sense of self, she could only endure the sharp pain in her heart as she took out a silver needle and deftly inserted it into his meridian.

"Kill...."

Old Patriarch Feng's voice weakened and he fell unconscious. Following that, all the erratic mystical energy soon dissipated.

She walked up to him quickly and took his pulse. When she probed his pulse, she was slightly taken aback. From her space, she took out a wire and swiftly unlocked all the locks and placed him gently back in her own space. She turned to quickly leave but just as she left through the door, she had met the Steward.

"Who?!"

The Steward shouted out in alarm when he saw that the two Feng Guards had fallen to the ground, not sure if they were dead or alive. Moreover the man in black just came out from the Old Patriarch's room. After a moment's stupor, he quickly shouted out: "Someone! Come! Thief!"

After he screamed out, he lunged forward in an attempt to catch the man in black.

[Damn!]

Feng Jiu cursed under her breath. What timing! She didn't think that someone would actually appear at such a moment, and when she saw the Steward rush forward, she kicked him in the shoulders and leapt up to the roof, all ready to escape. Little did she expect that the cries from the Steward had already alerted the entire manor, especially the two men in the main hall – Feng Xiao and Murong Yi Xuan.

"Where's the thief!"

A deep voice imbued with mystical energy roared out like a tiger, and the sudden intrusion of such strong mystical energy caused the surrounding air to tremble.

Feng Jiu looked back and saw her Father leap over with a ferocious tiger fist as he locked onto her. The fist was wrapped in mystical energy and it was so swift that as it cut through the air, there was a large gale and loud thunderous roar.

She definitely could not fight with him. The possibility of winning or losing to him in a fight was the least of her concerns. She was more worried – what if she had accidentally hurt him? That wouldn't be good at all!

She reacted immediately as she dodged to the side and avoided his attack. Instead of facing off with him, she quickly retreated as she turned tail and ran.

"Catch that thief!"

Feng Xiao bellowed out and saw Murong Yi Xuan appear before the man in black. He quickly rushed into the room to check on his Father. However when he didn't see his father's figure in the room, his heart sank. "Father!"

The Steward was following close behind and when he saw the empty room, he could not help but let out a cry of surprise. He quickly interjected: "Just now, this lowly one only saw the man in black emerge from Old Patriarch's room, I didn't see the Old Patriarch at all."

"Look for him right now!"

He roared out in anger, as his gaze turned to the two on the roof. "You have to catch that little thief!"

Against her father, she couldn't bear to fight against him. However, against Murong Yi Xuan, it was a totally different thing. She didn't need to hold anything back. Moreover this was Sun Glory Country's renowned genius – Murong Yi Xuan! She had long wanted to exchange pointers with him, so each stroke she shot out was fast, accurate and ruthless!

Seeing that the man in black was not at all inferior to Murong Yi Xuan, Feng Xiao was shocked.

Since when did Cloudy Moon City emerge such a Master? One must know that Murong Yi Xuan's skills weren't your average pugilist's. When he had entered the fray, he hadn't noticed and taken a good look. But after staring at the two figures on the roof, especially after studying the the man in black, how did he find that the figure felt vaguely familiar to him?

[Chapter 136 Highly Skilled with Poison](#)

As his heart filled with doubt and he was still thinking deeply, his thoughts were interrupted by a another voice.

"Father, what happened?"

Feng Qing Ge stepped quickly to come to Feng Xiao's side. Seeing the two figures fighting atop the roof, her eyes widened involuntarily and she asked: "An assassin dared to break in here? What had he come here for? What about Grandfather? Is Grandfather alright?"

"Your Grandfather's missing." Feng Xiao said with his brows creased together and with undisguised worry in his eyes. [Father's health had already become like that and now he had suddenly gone missing. Who could have abducted him? And what motives could that person have?]

"What? Grandfather has gone missing?"

She was startled as her heart filled with suspicions. [How did the Old Patriarch go missing? Could he really have been abducted? But what could they achieve by abducting him? And, they were able to come to the heavily guarded Feng Residence to abduct a person like the place was empty? Just how skilled was that person?]

'Swoosh! Bam bam!'

Punches and kicks struck against each other, the air filling with blasts of wind and impact. The two figures one black and one white were shrouded with their intense mystical auras, neither holding back on their strikes, every stroke highly vicious which made everyone below watch with rapt attention.

While Feng Xiao was still feeling shocked by the skills of the black robed man, he saw the black robed man delivering a sweeping side kick, the leg that swept through the air was even enveloped by a malevolent shimmering Qi that was visible to the eyes, swinging at a high speed towards Murong Yi Xuan.

"Ungh!'

Murong Yi Xuan grunted and his body lost its balance causing him to fall from the room towards the ground. He quickly adjusted himself, summoning his Qi to let him land on his feet. But as the speed and power that he had been descending at, he still fell a few steps backwards before he could steady himself.

By the time he stood steady upon his feet and looked up, he saw the black figure upon the roof turn his eyes towards him. That gaze, made him feel that it looked rather familiar and for a moment, he lost himself as his heart palpitated.

"Give chase!"

Feng Xiao saw the figure in black leaping away in escape, quickly disappearing into the night and he immediately ordered the guards to go capture the culprit.

How could the speed of the Feng Guards hope to be able to catch up to Feng Jiu? Even upon leaving the Feng Residence, Feng Jiu had not stopped continuing with her leaps and bounds, quickly leaving her pursuers far behind. Only when she came close to the outside of the courtyard upon her return did she bring the Old Patriarch out and jumped leapt into the manor while holding him to go to the inner courtyard.

"Little Jiu, how was it? Did it go well?" Guan Xi Lin and Leng Shuang had waited within the courtyard for her and when they saw her come back, they immediately rushed up to her to help.

"It went alright." Feng Jiu replied as she handed the Old Patriarch to Guan Xi Lin and then went on to say: "Bring him into the room first. Leng Shuang, you stay guard here in the courtyard."

"Yes." Leng Shuang acknowledged, and remained in the courtyard.

Inside the room, Guan Xi Lin laid the Old Patriarch gently upon the bed as he stared at the thin and unconscious old man. He turned his head back around to seek Feng Jiu and asked: "Little Jiu, what is wrong with your Grandfather? Why does his entire person look so haggard?"

Feng Jiu walked out from behind the screen, already changed into casual clothes. She washed her hands and then came walking over as she said: "Big Brother, help me draw a basin of clear water here first."

As she spoke, she sat herself down by the bed and checked her Grandfather over once again, before she pulled out a silver needle and place it to the side.

Guan Xi Lin then came in with the clean water and he put it down at the side before he stood on one end of the bed, not wanting to interrupt Feng Jiu. He saw her taking out a silver needle and then pricking it over all ten of her Grandfather's fingers with it before putting the old man's hands into the water while squeezing the blood out.

When he saw the basin of water becoming stained with blood that had a blackish tinge, he could not hold back his gasp.

"That venomous woman had actually used poison upon your Grandfather!"

Feng Jiu's gaze darkened and she said: "She is really highly skilled with poison. Otherwise, it wouldn't be possible for so many physicians to be unable to detect it."

[Chapter 137 Grandfather Awakens](#)

"Get me a change of the water."

"Alright."

Guan Xi Lin went to get another basin of clean water in after pouring out the blood tainted one and this time, he saw that the blood flowing out had gradually regained to a normal bright red shade before he asked: "Is the poison purged?"

"There still some remnants not cleared out." Seeing that it was almost cleared, Feng Jiu gestured for the basin to be moved away and wiped the hand that was still stained with blood before covering the blanket over the Old Patriarch and walked over to the table.

"Big Brother, when it gets light, go get me the herbs based on this prescription. And get the herbs from several different places." Feng Jiu said as she scribbled the prescription for Guan Xi Lin.

Guan Xi Lin glanced through the prescription and nodded before he said: "Sure, I'll go get them once it's bright out."

At that same moment, the Feng Residence was a whirl of chaos.

Feng Xiao led his men out to search for the Old Patriarch and Murong Yi Xuan joined to help them. That night, everyone was made jittery as all of them created quite a ruckus which caused many people to know that Old Patriarch Feng of the Feng Residence had been abducted.

But, everyone were thinking it rather strange. They were thinking that it would be more reasonable if it was said that Feng Qing Ge was the one abducted as she was afterall the highly precious pearl of the Feng Residence and a peerless beauty at that. For the abductor to leave a peerless beauty alone but to seize an old man, and an old man who had recently been diagnosed as being afflicted by the demons of lunacy. Wouldn't all of this sound very strange?

Hence, the debates fired up, and people thought whether it was done by any enemies of the Feng Residence? Or was the culprit an enemy of Old Patriarch Feng himself?

Within the Feng Residence, in Feng Qing Ge's courtyard, a middle aged man came once again into her room.

"Mistress, I have checked on the identities of the brother and sister pair."

"Speak."

"The man is called Guan Xi Lin, a member from a branch of the Guan Family in the Cloudy Moon City, but he had a falling out with the Guan Family recently and imposed self exile upon himself to set up his own House. He currently resides in a house in the southern part of the city. As for the girl, I have not been able to determine her origins and only know that she is the sworn younger sister of Guan Xi Lin. No one has seen her real countenance before she always has a veil across her face."

Hearing that, a murderous glint shone within Su Ruo Yun's eyes. [Even a sultry fox with unknown origins was able to make Murong Yi Xuan lose his mind, how very capable!]

"Assign a few men from the Poison Clan to kill that Guan fella and as for that girl, bring her back for me. I would really like to see what kind of a face is hidden under that veil!" Her voice was filled with venom and when heard under the tranquility and quiet of the night, it sounded more horrifying than normal.

"Yes!" The middle aged man acknowledged respectfully.

"One more thing, look into who abducted the Old Patriarch and see where he's from. If he can be found, finish him off out there!"

An old man who became such a hindrance. If he had known what was good for him, she wouldn't have wanted to kill him, but being already so advanced in age, he had to still possess had such a hateful and infuriatingly sharp pair of eyes.

Since he had come in her way, then do not blame her for being merciless!

"Yes!" The middle aged man acknowledged once more, and seeing her waved her hand to signal dismissal, he turned around and left.

The Next Day, Morning

When Old Patriarch Feng slowly stirred awake, he saw a person resting against the side of his bed. He turned his head to the side to look and the badly disfigured countenance reflected right into his eyes. When he recalled the words that woman had said, his heart wrenched up and old tears rolled uncontrollably down his face to wet the pillow.

Just seeing that disfigured face already made his heart fill up with guilt but when he heard about how that woman had held a knife and slashed it across his Little Feng's face, that heart wrenching pain had inadvertently given birth to an unsuppressable fiery rage from grief.

[His poor precious Little Feng! Such an obedient little child, but had had to suffer such injustice, how could his old heart bear to see that.....]

[Chapter 138 Feng Residence's Search](#)

A stick thin hand reached out as it trembled, seeking to lightly brush over those heinous scars upon her face. Unexpectedly, before he could touch her, Feng Jiu stirred awake.

Feng Jiu startled awake, sitting up quickly coming alert. When she saw that it was the Old Patriarch who had woken up and was stretching a slightly trembling hand towards her, she then softened her guard. Seeing that the Old Patriarch had been weeping soundlessly, she was suddenly surprised.

"Grandfather, why are you crying?"

She lifted her hand to wipe away his tears and continued to ask: "Are you feeling unwell? Come, let me help you sit up for awhile."

Feng Jiu's high alertness made the old man's heart wrench up. How much suffering must she have gone through before she had to develop such alertness? Did she have to always fear danger and could not even get any sound sleep?

"Little Feng..... Grandfather..... Grandfather has really let you down....."

The old tears ran down, in regret and in pain. If he had known that such a thing would happen within the few months he went into seclusion for cultivation, he would never have done it no matter what.

Hearing that, Feng Jiu revealed a smile and helped him up sit up against the head of the bed while she said in a gentle voice: "Grandfather, don't be like that. I am doing very well now. Really well."

In order to distract him and not let him continue to wallow in self reprimand, she went on to ask: "Grandfather, what really happened after you went back? You ingested stimulant drugs that would cause you to become highly agitated and you were even poisoned."

"Highly agitated?"

The old man wiped his tears away and thought about it a moment before he said in a voice filled with hatred: "It's that woman. I had gone to the courtyard wanting to capture her at that time and she had thrown some powder without me noticing. I had carelessly breathed it in and she said....."

Speaking up till that point, his voice suddenly halted and he hesitated.

"She said that my face was disfigured by her? And the torment she inflicted upon me then greatly angered Grandfather?" That was the only reasonable thing that she guessed must have happened or the Old Patriarch would not have fallen for that so easily.

Old Patriarch Feng nodded and said: "You're right. When I heard that, I became very angry and I then felt my fiery rage shoot up into my brain and I was suddenly unable to control my emotions."

Speaking about that, he then seemed to suddenly realize something and asked rather puzzledly: "That's right, why am I here? Haven't I been chained up?"

Although he had lost control of his mind, part of his consciousness had still been clear. But as for how he came to be here, he really had absolutely no idea.

Upon hearing that, Feng Jiu grinned and her intelligent eyes flashed with a cunning glint as she said: "It had naturally been me who took Grandfather out from there!"

"But....."

Seeing that he was going to ask her more about it, she interrupted his words and said with a laugh: "It's alright Grandfather, don't think so much about it since you've already gotten out. There's still some remnants of the poison within your body and we'll talk after you nurse yourself back to health. I'll go get Grandfather a bowl of porridge to eat first."

Watching her turn around to walk outside, Old Patriarch Feng became suddenly surprised. [Take him out from the Feng Residence? That was quite impossible right? The kind of security they had in the Feng Residence, was something few people knew better than him.

Leng Shuang who was in the courtyard saw Feng Jiu coming out and immediately went up to greet her. "Mistress."

"Leng Shuang, go to the kitchen and see whether Mother Qing has the porridge ready yet and bring some over."

"Yes." Leng Shuang acknowledged and immediately went towards the kitchen.

After Leng Shuang walked out, Guan Xi Lin came shuffling in and said: "Little Jiu, I've brought back the herbs and I have instructed Mother Qing to brew them accordingly. Oh right, when I was out this morning buying the herbs, I saw people from the Feng Residence searching everywhere! Do you think they will manage to find their way here?"

"No worries. Even if they search all the way here, it'll still be fine. But pay a bit more attention to their movements during this period."

"Mm. Rest assured. That, I know what to do." Guan Xi Lin then nodded and looked towards the room and asked: "Has your Grandfather woken up yet?"

[Chapter 139 Being Watched!](#)

"He had awoken."

She then continued on with a glance behind her to say: "He is immersed in guilt and self reproach, saying that he had not protected me properly." With a sigh, she then said: "Come on! Let's go in to take a look at him and I can introduce you as well."

"Sure." Guan Xi Lin nodded and followed Feng Jiu into the room.

Upon entering the room, they saw him leaning back against the head of the bed looking deep in thought. Seeing that, Feng Jiu called out to him. "Grandfather."

The Old Patriarch snapped back to his senses and saw the two of them come in, his gaze naturally fixing upon Guan Xi Lin as he gauged the young man. "Little Feng, he is....."

"Your junior Guan Xi Lin greets Grandfather Feng." Guan Xi Lin stepped forward to offer a respectful greeting, a jovial and unbridled smile upon his face.

"Grandfather, he is elder sworn brother I have gotten myself and I address him as my Big Brother." Feng Jiu said as he went forward to hold the old man's hand. She then said: "He's helped me a lot, and is a rather nice chap."

The Old Patriarch nodded and said to Guan Xi Lin: "My Little Feng is indebted under her elder brother's care."

"Grandfather Feng is putting it too harshly." Guan Xi Lin replied, a little embarrassed. When had he helped Little Jiu with anything? It was more like Little Jiu was taking care of him.

"Mistress." Leng Shuang called out from outside.

"Come in." Feng Jiu said from inside the room.

The Old Patriarch looked in the direction of the voice and saw a woman dressed in black carrying things inside and he discreetly measured her up. Before he could even think further, he heard Feng Jiu at his side saying.

"Grandfather, she is Leng Shuang, my personal attendant."

The Old Patriarch was surprised. [Personal attendant? The woman in black had a very steady air about her and although she was young, her cultivation would be considered to be outstanding among her peers. It was the same for Guan Xi Lin as well. From where did his Little Feng come to know these two people?]

Although he had many questions in his heart, he did not give voice to them immediately but merely continued to observe them.

Feng Jiu went forward to receive the porridge and said: "Grandfather, your body is still weak just after the purging the poison and you cannot eat anything too rich and so I got people to cook some light porridge for you. Have a little bit of it!"

"Alright." Old Patriarch Feng nodded his head and he took the bowl from Feng Jiu: "Grandfather can do it myself."

Watching the situation, Guan Xi Lin said: "Little Jiu, we'll just step outside for awhile. I need to go to the kitchen to see if Mother Qing has the medicine ready or not and I will bring it in here for Grandfather Feng." Upon saying that, he went out of the room with Leng Shuang and shut the door behind him.

After they have left, Old Patriarch Feng then asked: "Little Feng, how did you come to know them?"

"That will be a long story but I'll just pick out the important points and tell them to Grandfather!" Feng Jiu said with a smile. As she watched her Grandfather sip at the porridge, Feng Jiu told him briefly about the events that happened when they met but for one part. She turned the entire thing around when she spoke about the part where she fought off the pack of wolves to save Guan Xi Lin.

After she was finished, she saw her grandfather nodding his head and saying that he would thank Guan Xi Lin properly after he recovered and it was only after hearing Feng Jiu say with a laugh that no thanks were needed between family members that the old man gave up on that idea.

Finally, Feng Jiu made the old man drink his medicine and wanted him take a nap but as there were some remnants of the poison still not completely purged and there was still some of the effects from the stimulant in his blood, he was feeling rather unsettled. Without a choice, Feng Jiu had then employed her silver needle to prick his sleep acupoint which then allowed the Old Patriarch to fall asleep.

In the evening, Guan Xi Lin came to the courtyard.

"Little Jiu, has your Grandfather woken up yet?"

"He is still asleep after drinking his medicine. Why?" Feng Jiu asked puzzledly as she looked at Guan Xi Lin whose expression looked rather grave.

"Someone has been watching us." He said with a frown on his face. "But I do not yet know who it is."

"Hmm? Why is that?"

Feng Jiu asked with an eyebrow lifted, feeling a little surprised. She couldn't seem to remember any of them having offended any others recently!

[Chapter 140 Beating Them At Their Own Game](#)

Guan Xi Lin suppressed his voice and said: "There are people watching us outside the house and I noticed it when I went out earlier."

Hearing those words, Feng Jiu paused a moment and then said: "You and Leng Shuang just be your usual selves and go out when you need to. One more thing, ask Mother Qing and the other maids out front to stay in their rooms after dark and are not to come out no matter what they hear outside."

"Mm. I will go relay the instructions now. You be careful yourself as well." Guan Xi Lin reminded a little worriedly.

"I know."

Feng Jiu replied as she nodded with a smile, rather curious whose eye had they attracted this time? After all, ever since the Xu Family had been annihilated, the various powers within the Cloudy Moon City had all been generally peaceful and they had all abided by the laws, without anyone stirring up trouble.

Although she didn't know who was behind it, but she was certain she would soon find out.

It was night and the manor was quiet and still. The maids in the front yard had all already retreated back to their rooms and locked their doors and windows to go to sleep.

In the back of the manor, Feng Jiu struck her grandfather's sleep acupoint and went to sit down outside in the courtyard to play a round of chess with Guan Xi Lin while Leng Shuang remained behind to stand guard inside the room.

Maybe they had felt that the people in the manor were not people they needed to fear and when eight shadowy figures infiltrated the place, they went straight towards the back where the courtyard of the owner of the house would be. Once they got there, they leapt up onto the perimeter wall and saw the two people playing against each other in a chess game.

"Kill off the man and bring the woman back!"

The leader of the black robed men ordered in a sinister voice and the moment his voice fell, several figures flashed from the shadows as they pulled out their swords to charge at the two people within the courtyard.

Hearing the words spoken by the leader of the black robed men, Guan Xi Lin and Feng Jiu discreetly exchanged a quick glance as Feng Jiu whispered something under her face veil and then stood up in a panicked fluster.

"Eek! Big Brother!"

She screamed out in fright and hid behind Guan Xi Lin.

"Don't be afraid Sister, I'll protect you!"

"HARK!"

Guan Xi Lin shouted sharply, his fists imbued with all his power as he struck at the two black robed men charging towards him. Two loud bone crunching 'bams' rang through the air and the two black robed men who charged at him were sent flying out, to finally crash into the corner of a wall when they stopped breathing without even uttering a single sound.

Seeing that Guan Xi Lin had dealt with two black robed men with just one strike, Feng Jiu with her veil across her face could not help but feel a corner of her mouth begin to twitch.

She had specifically told him to retain a bit of his power but he had struck with his full strength instead. With the kind of power he possessed now, a punch with all his might was not something that just anyone was able to withstand.

Guan Xi Lin had shouted out as he shielded Feng Jiu behind him while he took on the black robed men, but he still had not forgotten the plan the two of them had agreed upon. When he saw a black robed man with a sword in hand charging in, he pushed Feng Jiu to the side and with a mighty leap, he instantly appeared behind the two men and two punches flashed in quick succession. This time, he completely broke the bones in the necks of the two black robed man.

"Argh!"

Mournful wails rang out and another two black robed men fell to the ground quickly.

Watching that scene unfold, the face on the leader of the black robed men turned an ugly colour. His malevolent gaze fixed upon Feng Jiu and the next moment, he leapt up in the air over Guan Xi Lin and shot towards Feng Jiu to capture her.

From what he had seen, that man was too powerful and he shouldn't clash with him head on. But the girl was a different matter altogether as he did not detect the slightest ripple of mystical power upon the her body which showed that she was just an ordinary commoner. Since the Master's orders were to capture her, he would then just bring her back to complete the mission!

"Eek! Big Brother! Save me!"

Feng Jiu screamed out in a panic as she felt a pair of hands clasped around her neck. The next instant, her entire person was lifted up in a high leap flying outside.

As the black robed man was at her back, he failed to see the glint of glee that flashed briefly within her eyes.....