

GHOST DOCTOR 141

[Chapter 141 So Delicately Weak to Bully?](#)

"Little Sister!"

Guan Xi Lin called out in shock. As he was tangled up with a few men and was not able to follow, Guan Xi Lin's face became panicked and he shouted: "Let her go right now!"

The other black robed men moved to block his way forward. Seeing that the leader of the black robed men had already disappeared, the panicked expression upon Guan Xi Lin's face then faded away and his sharp gaze swept over the rest of the black robed men as he said with a sneer: "With just the few of you here and you really think you can stop me? You should weigh yourselves properly and see whether you're hefty enough first."

Immediately after his voice fell, the figure of Guan Xi Lin immediately struck like a demon, a thick and powerful mystical aura surging out from his entire body, imbuing terrifying power into his body. Where his punches passed, a malevolent edge formed in the resulting stream of air, shocking the several black robed men to quickly turn pale.

"Damn it!"

They wanted to retreat backwards, but their speed was too slow against Guan Xi Lin and they saw the one of the two men up front being struck upon the chest by his punch. The loud crack of bones breaking immediately sounded where his entire person was sent flying before he fell to the ground to twitch once and breathed his last.

The other one had his neck gripped in Guan Xi Lin's hand, his body held up above the ground as he struggled. Another crack sounded and the man had not even been able to cry out at all before his neck was snapped off.

"Disperse! Quickly disperse!"

One of the men shouted with his face turned ashen, not daring to continue to battle and had turned around wanting to leave.

"Since you've come, you really think you'll be able to leave?"

Guan Xi Lin said with a sneer, and made quick work of the remaining few of them. Looking at the several dead bodies scattered across the courtyard, he turned his head around to say to Leng Shuang who was guarding the Old Patriarch in the room: "Leng Shuang, I'll leave this place to you while I'll follow them to go take a look."

"Alright." Leng Shuang opened the door and gazed at the blood stained courtyard, her eyes not even blinking.

On the other side, the leader of the black robed men brought Feng Jiu to come to another manor. Once they went inside, seven or eight other black robed men walked out to meet them. One of the men among them saw that the leader had returned alone and he thought it strange.

"Why are you the only one here? Where are the rest?"

"That Guan Xi Lin is more powerful than I thought and the others must have been killed by him now. But it's fine as I've managed to bring this woman back." The leader who had captured Feng Jiu pushed her a step forward and then saw her stumble and fall to the ground.

"You..... Who are you people? Why did you bring me here?" Feng Jiu spoke in a slightly trembling voice, her eyes filled with terror and panic as she looked at the group of men around her.

"Having lost several of our brothers just to capture this woman. I really don't know what's so special about her." One of the black robed men said as he stared at Feng Jiu on the ground, sizing her up.

Yet another black robed man then said with a evil laugh: "Rip her veil off to have a look at her real countenance! We haven't even seen the woman face yet! I would really like to know just how ravishing she really is."

He was just about to act on it when a middle aged man came walking out from further inside. When they saw him, the black robed men in the courtyard immediately became highly respectful.

"Greetings to Left Protector."

Feng Jiu lifted her panicked eyes to look in the direction of the person approaching. When she saw that middle aged man, she quickly lowered her head, a chilling murder creeping into her half lowered eyes as the corners of her mouth curled up in an arc.

[An old acquaintance!]

Although this face of hers was disfigured by Su Ruo Yun, but this middle aged man had played a big part as well. She hadn't expected that they would meet on this day. Truly a case of one wouldn't know where to look even after wearing out shoes of steel, and then it suddenly just falls right into your lap.

The middle aged man's gaze fell upon Feng Jiu on the ground who had her head lowered and measured her up. Looking at the woman, he suddenly seemed to find her slightly familiar and his brows furrowed up together as he said in a low voice: "Take that face veil off her!"

[Chapter 142 You're Not Dead?](#)

"Yes!"

The black robed man acknowledged. He had already wanted to snatch that veil off to see the real face beneath and now, he was finally given the opportunity to do that.

Watching the black robed man striding over to her, Feng Jiu's hand pressed against her calf without anyone noticing as she turned to stare at the man, her gaze fixed upon him. Her eyes then arced slightly, like they were smiling faintly.

Seeing that, the middle aged man's brows furrowed up further as he thought that the girl was rather strange and he was just about to sound out a word of caution when he saw the girl who had been sitting upon the ground suddenly jump up with a leap as the cold gleam of a dagger spun within her hand. In the very next moment, the sharp point of the dagger edged with chilling murder was thrust straight towards the black robed man.

"Look out!"

A sharp shout rang out and the black robed men around immediately reacted but they only saw the body of the black robed man who was in a half crouch as he reached out to tug the face veil off the girl suddenly stiffened, before he fell to the ground with a groan.

'Thump."

"You..... You!"

The black robed man who had captured and brought her here stared with his eyes wide, completely stunned as he looked at the abrupt and complete change in the aura of the girl.

The delicate demeanor was now replaced with a cold chill. They wasn't a single trace of mystical aura from her body before but right at that moment, she stood there in her spot, a mystical aura so thick it was visible to the eye, a mystical aura that was more intense than any of theirs there!

Those eyes that had earlier been filled with terror was at that moment slightly narrowed, shining with an undisguised sinister glint. If he had not seen it with his own eyes, he really would not be able to believe that the girl before his eyes now was the very same weak and frail person from earlier!

Feng Jiu just stood there, her hand toying with the exquisite and sharp dagger, her half narrowed eyes gazing over the several black robed men around her before finally falling upon the figure of the middle aged man.

"I had not thought that I would come to see an old familiar face. What a surprise this is!"

Hearing those words, the middle aged man's voice lowered and a glint flashed within his eyes as he inquired: "Old familiar face? Since we're on familiar terms, why would your esteemed self need to wear a veil and not dare to show your face?"

"Ha ha....."

Feng Jiu laughed lightly, her laughter like silver bells, highly pleasing to the ears. On this quiet and tranquil night, it sounded extra clearly.

The laughter then stopped and her voice that was seven parts nonchalance and three parts arrogance said: "It isn't that I do not dare show my face, but it's just that none of you are fit to even lay eyes upon my countenance.

She swept her gaze around the courtyard and said: "I assume that this place isn't the real hideout right? I am really curious just how much powers Su Ruo Yun has hidden behind her."

When he heard those words, the middle aged man's gaze shrank and a wild storm seemed to rise up within his heart, driving him to fall back a step. His sharp and vicious gaze stared fixedly at her like he was trying to see the face through that face veil.

"It's you? You're not dead?"

Only a few people knew of this matter and could this girl here really be that Feng Qing Ge? It must be true as he had found that figure and her eyes rather familiar looking and it had turned out to be the very same girl that they had presumed to be dead!

But, in these few short months, how had she managed to bring about such a great change?

That terrifying and devilishly bloodthirsty aura shrouding her entire body, and that confident arrogance emanating from her demeanor. If she had not said those words, he wouldn't have been able to guess her identity at all, and not be able to recognize the girl to be that Feng Qing Ge.....

"If I had died, how will I then be able to come seek revenge against all of you?"

Under the veil, the ends of her mouth hooked up slightly, her gaze staring at him as she approached him a step at a time: "Maybe, you can just try and see if you will be able to escape from me today?"

[Chapter 143 Leave Some Alive](#)

Hearing those words, the middle aged man tilted his head back and laughed: "Ha ha ha ha! What a joke! You think you will be able to keep me here? You're being way too naive!"

His gaze fixed maliciously upon her, his face filled with a vicious expression as he pulled out a sword by his hip with one hand and said sinisterly: "Escape? Just you alone will not suffice to scare me enough to run away! On the contrary, you will not be so lucky this time round."

"Little Sister! I'm here to help!"

Following on the trail of secret signs Feng Jiu had left behind, Guan Xi Lin had pursued after them and had leapt up to stand upon the circumference wall to stare at the people down below in the courtyard. After weighing the situation a moment he then said: "You take care of that old one there and leave the rest of them to me."

The moment his voice fell, he leapt from the wall and with a flick of his sword, malevolent sword energy immediately shot towards the black robed men within the courtyard.

Seeing that Guan Xi Lin had caught up with them, the ends of her lips beneath her veil curled up and not forgetting to remind him, she said: "Big Brother, this time, do remember to leave a few of them alive for me! Don't kill them all!"

"No problem!"

Guan Xi Lin threw his reply in the direction of Feng Jiu, his voice brimming with battlelust. The sword gripped in his hand was initially aimed at the back robed man's throat but he changed its trajectory when he heard Feng Jiu's words and turned it to strike towards the man's body instead.

"He dares to chase me all the way here? Ha! My brothers! Have him killed!"

The black robed man saw Guan Xi Lin charging towards him with a sword in hand and he immediately gave a loud shout. The men surrounding them immediately acknowledged as eight long swords swiftly closed in a circle around Guan Xi Lin, trapping him in the middle with their sword tips all thrusting straight towards him.

The mystical energies within the bodies of the black robed men surged, their intense bloodlust suffocating, as sword energy shot out from their sword tips, whistling loudly through the air within the courtyard. With eight against one, no matter how one looked at the odds, the winner side was already highly apparent. Hence, the middle aged man merely cast a quick glance over to that side and paid them no further attention but instead focused his malicious gaze upon the woman in front of him.

Feng Jiu turned to gaze very briefly once towards Guan Xi Lin's direction but was not worried that he would be killed by those black robed men. Afterall, he had not cultivated all this while in vain.

Her gaze fell on the middle aged man that stood before her and at the same time, she summoned up the mystical energy within and imbued it into the dagger clasped in her hand. The next moment, her body lashed out towards the target in front fiercely in an instant, the sharp edge of the dagger in her hand forming into an malevolent energy blade as it cut through the air to clash against the opponent's sword.

'Clang!'

The middle aged man blocked her attack with the sword in his hand and said with a sneer: "Challenging me? You're still not up to the mark!" He summoned his strength and turned the sword in his hand to slash down at her.

'Swoosh! Whoosh!'

Feng Jiu turned her body to the side and pushed her stride forward at the same time, the dagger in her hand swishing through his collar and digging into flesh underneath, and the scent of blood immediately wafted into the air.

She heard him grunt once and his sword came slashing at her. She blocked it with her dagger and lifted her foot to kick out. As his eyes filled with astonishment, a foot imbued with the strength of mystical power landed upon his chest which ferociously sent him flying.

"Ugh!"

As he grunted and his body fell back in retreat, he felt his blood within his chest surging and rush up his throat, to spurt out from his mouth.

"Pu!"

When he steadied himself and lifted his eyes to look up, his eyes were filled with shock and incredulity as he gazed at the girl who delivered such vicious strikes before he asked with an uncertain voice: "Are you really Feng Qing Ge?"

[If she was Feng Qing Ge, how could she possibly gain such skills within just a few short months? If she was not Feng Qing Ge, how was it possible that her body and mannerisms be so similar? Could she have stumbled upon a fortuitous encounter in these past few months?]

When that thought came into his mind, his eyes flashed with a bright glint.

[A fortuitous encounter!]

[If she had had a fortuitous encounter, then there must be a secret upon her very being!]

[Chapter 144 Begging to Tell It To Me](#)

Seeing the sinister glint in his eyes, Feng Jiu sneered: "You will soon know if I am the real Qing Ge."

The moment her voice trailed off, the pace of her movements suddenly increased, as if at the speed of light, the speed seemed to have increased phenomenally by several times from before! It caused the already shocked middle aged man to be unable to react in time and by the time he recovered from the shock, he only felt a cold sensation pricking into his neck.

"So? Didn't I say that you won't be able to escape from here?"

The voice was gentle as it sounded out from behind him. His body stiffened and his eyes went wide as his face was highly incredulous while he said: "How, how is it possible....."

He was after all a Martial Master at the peak levels, so how could he be restrained by her in just a mere instant? !

However, the sharp pain he was feeling upon his neck and that faint stench of blood reflected the cold truth of the situation he was in. He had fallen, fallen under the hands of a woman he had regarded with utter contempt, and what's more, this woman was really Feng Qing Ge!

"Tsk tsk... I had thought that you would have killed yourself with poison the moment you were caught but it seems that you cherish your own life a lot more than I thought."

Listening to her voice that was absolutely dripping with sarcasm, the middle aged man's body stiffened slightly as he closed his eyes in resignation. "What do you want?"

She was right, he didn't want to die. With his cultivation having already reached the realm of a Martial Master in the peak levels, why would he choose to kill himself? Although he knew he wouldn't come to any good end in her hands, but he still could not make himself really take his own life.

"Arrrgh.....!"

Several screams floated in from the other side. When he opened his eyes to look, he saw all the other black robed men had been taken down and were all unconscious with their mouth hanging open unshut, which obviously told him that the man had dislocated their jaws.

Seeing that, his eyes dimmed and his heart sank to the bottom of a gorge.

[They had completely underestimated the enemy. The two people they had thought would be easy prey had instead made more than ten of them all fall here in this place. How are they going to inform the Mistress about the situation?]

"I've told all of you that your fists are not as tough as mine and none of you believed me!"

Guan Xi Lin lifted a foot and kicked at the few people at his feet before he walked over to Feng Jiu and said with a grinning smirk: "Little Jiu, I've pulled out all their jaws and knocked them unconscious."

Feng Jiu glanced over at the whole lot of them and said coldly: "Maim their cultivation completely."

"Sure!"

He turned around without another word and completely maimed all their cultivation. In an instant, all those people who had been knocked unconscious had their consciousness knocked back into them as excruciating pain took hold while all their cultivation faded off from their bodies. But with their jaws dislocated, they could not utter any sound and their bodies could only merely convulse limply upon the ground.

Having seen the entire bunch of men having their cultivation maimed in just a blink of an eye, the middle aged man's face turned pale, completely devoid of any colour, a look of panic quickly filling his eyes.

Decades of hard work and dedication poured into his cultivation, how could he be willing to forgo it all?

"Tell me what I want to know, and I can let you have a quick and easy death."

Hearing the voice sounding out from behind him, the middle aged man eyes steeled and he clenched his jaw tight as he spat: "Kill me as you wish! You will never be able to pry anything out of my mouth!"

"Is that so?"

The corners of Feng Jiu's lips curled up and she suddenly lashed out with a kick of her foot and his knees immediately buckled causing him to fall onto his knees while she pushed her mystical power through a hand to seal up his cultivation, while at the same moment, she forced a pill right into his mouth.

"Hmph! Is there a need to feed me poison? Kill me if you want as I will never utter a single word to plead for mercy!"

The middle aged man said as he snorted coldly. The pill that dissolved as soon as it went into his mouth could only be poison that would burn through his stomach without even needing to think about it. He may not have had the courage to commit suicide and dying in her hands might be rather regretful but he would never show her the slight tinge of fear!

After having sealed his cultivation, she walked to the front from behind him as she toyed with the dagger in her hand, the faint smile in her eyes sparkling strangely.

"No, you will tell me, and you will even be begging to tell it to me."

[Chapter 145 The Best Drug](#)

When he saw the strange glint in her eyes, the middle aged man's heart skipped a beat and a wave of uneasiness washed over him.

"Big Brother, have a look around and see if there's a dungeon or something like that here." Feng Jiu asked, her eyes narrowed in smiles as an excited gleam shone within her eyes.

"Okay." Although Guan Xi Lin had no idea what she was up to, but he still carried out her words to the letter and quickly searched one round through the residence which wasn't considered to be too big.

"What are you up to exactly?"

"You will soon find out." Feng Jiu replied with a soft laugh. A short while later, she saw Guan Xi Lin coming back.

"Little Jiu, there's no dungeon in here but there is a metal cage which looks like it's meant for locking people in."

"Throw them all into the cage then." She said and gestured for the middle aged man to be thrown in first. Following that, she stuffed a pill each into the mouths of all the other black robed men and having them all dragged to the back.

Throwing them all into the cage and locking it up, Feng Jiu dragged a chair over and found herself a spot fully intending to enjoy a good show. Thereafter, she seemed to look like she just remembered something as she looked at the convenient brother she acquired and she blinked her eyes: "Big Brother, are you going to watch too?"

"Watch what?"

Guan Xi Lin looked at her in puzzlement. He only saw that she had the men all locked up inside the cage and had moved a chair in to sit down to watch them and he had absolutely no idea what she was watching them for.

Hearing his reply, Feng Jiu coughed lightly and gave an awkward laugh as she said: "It's nothing really. Big Brother, help me stand guard in the outer yard, in case more of their people come here." She had better send him away from here or it would only taint his pure and innocent soul.

"Alright, you be careful in here. If anything crops up, just call out to me." He then nodded to her without suspecting anything as he walked out, to come to the outer courtyard.

Seeing that, she then turned her head around to look at the middle aged man in the cage with a wicked smile and said: "It's still not too late for you to talk now. I've said it, I can let you have an easy death."

The moment her voice dropped, she swept her gaze across the group of black robed men who were slowly coming awake. As their jaws had been pulled out they were unable to close their mouths. But as they had had a moment's rest, the strength was returning back to their bodies. However, with their cultivation maimed, they were all merely ordinary people now.

A sudden hot flush that surged through his body startled him, especially when he saw the bunch of black robed men were tugging at their own clothes with their eyes glazed over, his face immediately changed and he was suddenly screaming silently.

"You...! You actually drugged us with aphrodisiac!"

There was no doubt but absolute certainty of what she had fed them. The hot flush coursing through one's body was no lie and the behaviour and mannerisms of those men could not possibly be faked. But, he had never ever expected that she was actually capable of dreaming up with a method like this!

It must be known that they were all men!!

"Let me out! Let me out quickly!"

When he saw the several men started pulling on each other robes, and one of them already hugging his thigh and pulling at his pants, his face immediately turned deathly pale and drained of all colour, unable to hide the expression of utter panic any longer which showed unbridled upon his face.

"Not to worry, I only gave you a small dose of it. What all the others took were extra heavy doses."

Her eyes flashed with a glint of sinister humour as she said highly casually: "There's only one way for you to get out of there. Obediently tell me what I want to know and you do not need to be wrecked and ruined by those men. Otherwise, heh heh....."

"Argh! Get away from me!"

One of the men pounced onto him shocking him into letting out a shrill scream and he lifted a foot to kick him away. His hands gripped the bars of the iron cage tightly as he shouted panickedly: "Let me out! I'll talk! I'll tell you everything you want to know!"

[Chapter 146 Poison Clan Territory](#)

Hearing that, her lips curled up slightly as she approached the cage with a smile. "Speak! What kind of forces does she have under her hands? Tell me all that you know and you'd better not try any tricks or the consequences shall be highly severe"

"Let me out first! Or else kill these other men and I'll talk!" He screamed as he kick off a man who was hugging on his thigh before running away to another side of the cage.

Feng Jiu crossed her arms together as an eyebrow on her face lifted, her gaze tinged with a highly teasing glint: "It will take only a little while more for the drug to fully take effect. If you want to dawdle, I wouldn't mind watching a good show."

Pure lunacy!

He cursed in his heart but did not dare to drag any longer and had no choice but to spill everything he knew.....

"Poison Clan?"

She murmured the name softly and a cold glint flashed across her eyes while the corners of the mouth under the veil curled into a her lips curved up into an evil arc.

"Let me out quick! Quickly..... Ugh!"

He was shouting in panic but his voice had suddenly stopped abruptly. He suddenly fell limply to the ground as his entire body was drained of all strength. Several of the other men saw it and rushed over to pounce on him, one pulling at his pants and another tugging at his robe.....

Feng Jiu's eyes filled with a chill as she glanced at the cage and said in a highly casual tone: "Against my enemies, I have never ever been merciful. Since you do not have the courage to kill yourself, I'll then help you. You will not have any strength to even put up a struggle so just have fun playing with them."

The moment her voice faded off, she immediately turned around to walk out. At the very moment her body turned, from behind her she could hear the sounds of heavy grunting.....

When Guan Xi Lin who was standing guard outside heard the sound of heavy grunts coming from inside, he was surprised for a moment and puzzlement rose within his eyes. He was just about to go in and check when he saw Feng Jiu walking out and he immediately went towards her in approach.

"Little Jiu, all those people have been dealt with?"

"Yup! All done. Let's go!" She replied with a wide smile as she nodded her head in affirmation.

"But why am I still able to hear them still alive and they still seem to be making loud grunts!" He was feeling rather confused and he wanted to go inside to take a look but was pulled by Feng Jiu further outside.

"There's no need to bother about those people anymore. I've fed them poison and they will not live till tomorrow. Didn't you say that you wanted to accumulate more actual battle experience? Come, I'll bring you to a place." As she spoke, she continued to drag and pull Guan Xi Lin out from the place.

When he heard her words, his eyes lit up and he asked quickly: "Is it their old nest? You've managed to get that out of them?"

"That's right, it's their nest I'm talking about. Let's eradicate this nest of theirs overnight!" This force that Su Ruo Yun nurtured and built up, Feng Jiu wanted to completely obliterate it within one night!

The Poison Clan's fame had only risen in recent years and were most well known for their skill in poison where they also took on assassination missions. No one usually dared to mess with the people in the Poison Clan because of the fact that regardless how highly skilled one was, when pitted against those skilled in the use of poisons one would often find themselves already dead from being poisoned before they realize anything amiss.

Hence, even if there were people knew where the Poison Clan's were located, nobody had dared to think of destroying the Poison Clan. But alas, this time they had incurred the wrath of Feng Jiu and moreover the head of the Poison Clan was Su Ruo Yun. With such an opportunity for revenge presented before her eyes, she would naturally not let it slip.

Within the deep darkness of the night, two figures passed through the forest. Under the night sky, Feng Jiu and Guan Xi Lin moved silently and quickly.

Suddenly, Guan Xi Lin reached out his hand and tugged at Feng Jiu as he said in a low voice: "Little Jiu, look at this." Guan Xi Lin was pointing at a stone tablet among the trees.

"Poison Clan Territory. Death to intruders?"

Feng Jiu read it out and a sinister smile came onto her lips as her eyes narrowed.

[Chapter 147 Setting the Mountaintop Ablaze](#)

"Little Jiu, is this Poison Clan that woman's nest?"

Guan Xi Lin asked in a whisper, feeling a little incredulous. It must be known that the Poison Clan held power comparable to a medium grade Family Clan in the Cloudy Moon City and no one had been able to uncover who the mastermind hidden behind them was. It was unimaginable that it was actually Su Ruo Yun who stole Little Jiu's identity.

"That's right." She replied as she pulled out a bottle and poured out two pills. "Eat it. It's an antitoxin pill."

Hearing that, Guan Xi Lin took one and swallowed it before he asked rather worriedly: "How are we going to annihilate this Poison Clan? I heard that the Poison Clan has quite a number of members and they're all skilled in poison. Will just the two of us be able to do it?"

Feng Jiu swallowed the other pill and then said: "We don't need to do it directly. We'll just have to attack poison with poison. Let's go."

That night, was destined to be a sleepless night.

In the Feng Residence, Su Ruo Yun was still happily awaiting the good news she expected to receive tomorrow after daybreak. However, when dawn came and went but she still did not see anyone coming to report to her, like a rock that sunk into the sea, she did not hear even a peep.

From morning till afternoon she waited but there was still no news and finally unable to wait any longer, she made an excuse to go out and she went towards a house in the south of the city.

'Knock knock.'

Two knocks sounded on the door and she looked left and right as she stood outside the door. Having waited for a while and when there was still no one coming to open the door, the ominous feeling within her heart then began to grow stronger, driving her to just leap over the outer wall to go inside.

It would have been better if she had not come in. Upon entering and seeing the scene within the cage in the courtyard behind, she could not help but gasp in horror.

"Argh!"

That unsightly scene made her face immediately turn a highly ugly shade. Especially when she saw that the middle aged man was also within that cage, it shocked her even more greatly.

His powers were equivalent to the main pillar of strength of a medium ranged Family Clan and he had always stayed close by her side to make it easier to issue orders to him. For one who held powers of a Martial Master at the peak levels, he was not a person that anyone would be able to kill easily. Seeing the highly humiliating manner that he had died, it both shocked and infuriated her greatly!

"Could this be done by Guan Xi Lin and his sister? According to investigations, that Guan Xi Lin was not even at the level of a Martial Master, how could he possibly be able to lock the Left Protector who was a peaking Martial Master in the cage?"

She mumbled softly to herself, unable to calm her heart after witnessing that scene and then decided that she needed to link up to the people in the Poison Clan to ask them about the situation.

Hence, just as she was turning around to leave, she set the house ablaze.

Once outside and as she walked along the street, she recalled the horrendous sight she had witnessed just now and she felt absolutely disgusted. Killing someone was merely causing their head to drop to the ground and even she herself was unable to dream up such a cruel and terrifying way to punish someone.

"Have you heard? The Poison Clan was completely obliterated by someone last night! It was said that a blaze had wiped out everything on the mountaintop and it was only this morning that the fire was put out. Many people went to see and they said that everything was razed to the ground."

"Wah! Really? Who did it? The Poison Clan held as much power as a mid ranged Family Clan and they have already been established for years! How could they possibly be annihilated within just one night?"

Hearing the hushed whispers that reached her ears, Su Ruo Yun's heart sank. She turned her head back to look at the several people at the roadside tea stall and went striding over to them. She clamped her hand onto the shoulder of one of the men and said in a chillingly menacing voice.

"What did all of you just say? Repeat it one more time!"

"Oww! My shoulder....." The middle aged man whose shoulder was caught in her hand's grip immediately broke out in cold sweat, his face suddenly pale.

The two other men at the side saw it and immediately said quickly: "Miss, let go of him. We'll tell you everything. The Poison Clan was annihilated last night and the mountaintop was razed with no single survivor. This matter has spread throughout the entire city and you can just ask anyone. They will tell you the same thing."

[Chapter 148 The Poison Clan Gets Annihilated](#)

When she heard those words, Su Ruo Yun felt as she was trapped within a frozen glacier, her entire body turning chill. She fell back a few steps in a stagger, unable to accept that the news was fact.

"No.... Impossible..... It's not possible....."

The middle aged man heaved a sigh as he massaged his painful shoulders from being grabbed and snapped begrudgingly: "What do you mean it's impossible? I even went over this morning to take a look and the entire mountaintop was completely razed! There wasn't a single survivor at all!"

"That's right, everyone's talking about it since morning and several Family Clans in the city had sent people to go verify it, but till now, no one has said a word about the culprit who could have been responsible for annihilating them!"

"That cannot be possible! I do not believe it!"

Su Ruo Yun cried out loudly as she swung a cold and highly vicious gaze upon the men before she immediately went away with wide strides.

[She has to go see! She must see it with her own eyes! She will never believe that all her years of hard work had gone under the torch in just one night!

"Has that woman gone loony? Those people from the Poison Clan aren't doing people any good anyway and they're better off dead. What is she getting so riled up for?"

"Don't bother about her. She's just a crazy woman, she grabbed me so hard that my shoulder is still hurting!"

The middle aged man rubbed at his shoulder as he spoke to say: "However, to be able to destroy such a powerful nefarious force in just one single night is simply too incredible! What do you say? Do you think this could be related to the Ghost Doctor.....?" His voice trailed off without finishing the sentence significantly softer, his tone tinged with a high degree of wariness.

"Why would you say that? Why would the Ghost Doctor go annihilate the Poison Clan for no reason?"

"Well, aren't poisons and healing mutually antagonistic? What's so surprising about him annihilating the Poison Clan? Then again, if it wasn't the Ghost Doctor who did it, who else would possess such capability? Only the Ghost Doctor possesses the capability to achieve such a feat, annihilating a powerful clan within just one night. wouldn't you agree?"

Hearing those words, the other men similarly lowered their voices in caution: "You mean to say that the destruction of the Xu Family was the deed of the Ghost Doctor and the annihilation of the Poison Clan was also the work of the Ghost Doctor? I'd say this to you now, it's best for you not to speak so carelessly. Pray mind that loose tongues bring disaster..... And afterall, nobody saw anything, isn't that right?"

When they heard the often said "loose tongues bring disaster", the men exchanged knowing glances and did not bring up that topic anymore, but parted ways to return back to their homes after finishing a few cups of tea.

When Su Ruo Yun arrived at the mountaintop that had been completely razed to the ground, all the nosy parkers who had been here to pry and watch the show had already dispersed. Her eyes were red as she stared at the badly charred and bare mountaintop and an unstoppable rage surged upon her heart which caused her to spurt out a whole mouthful of blood, making her fall to the ground.

"How could this...how could this be..."

She muttered in a whisper to herself listlessly, her entire being looking like she had lost her soul. This was the place where she had devoted all her heart and soul into while sparing no effort, a force she had everything intention of building up and expanding. But before her eyes, it had all been laid to waste in just one night.....

The surging blood and rage made her heart wince with pain and she sat there upon the ground for a long while before she stood up, her listless eyes suddenly rekindled with a cruel and vicious gleam, her hands clenching up tightly into fists.

"I will definitely not let any of you off for this! Definitely not!"

Her jaws clenched tight, she turned around resolutely to leave. The Poison Clan was no more, then she would just bring the Feng Guards over! The Feng Guards are the main pillar of strength of the Feng Residence, a force that even the ruler of the Sun Glory Country was fearful of!

She would only need to take over the Feng Guards by becoming the Feng Lord. By then, it would be needless to mention just that sibling pair, even if she wanted to obliterate a medium sized Family Clan, it would only be a matter of giving the order!

She had wanted to wait for a period of time before this as the real Feng Qing Ge in the past had rarely come in contact with the Feng Guards and the only form of interaction they had was only with the one or two Feng Guards sent over to protect her. As for all the other guards, they had not even met a single time.

But now, she wanted to be the Feng Lord! She must get her hands on that force!

Chapter 149 Elite Masters

-Two days later-

Feng Jiu was supporting her Grandfather as they walked within the courtyard and she asked: "Grandfather, how are you feeling? Are you now better?"

"Heh heh, I'm much better, though if you give me a few sips of wine, I think I won't even need you to hold me and your Grandfather will be able to shoot forward like an arrow and maybe even fly!" The Old Patriarch said with his eyes narrowed in smile, his entire being regaining back his vigor after having rested and nursed for two days here.

But, having gone without drink for the past few days and his body recovered, his craving was acting up a little.

"Not just yet. Wait a few more days and you can drink however much you want then." She told him as she helped him over to sit down at the stone table in the courtyard, and poured out a cup of water for him instead.

"Little Feng, when are we going home? Continuing to stay out here is not going to solve anything and that insidious Su Ruo Yun has not been dealt with yet. On top of that, that blunderer father of yours is still being led around by the nose without realizing what is going on at all!"

He shook his head sighed heavily before he said: "Speaking of your father, he's actually rather pitiful, not knowing a single thing."

She had already told him everything that had transpired in the past and he couldn't help but feel grateful that she was still alive and fortunate that he had been able to run into her in the streets and had been able to recognize her. But, he would never have thought that the malicious woman back home would actually be that genteel Su Ruo Yun at Little Feng side who had been as close as a sister to her.

One cannot fully read another's heart, you really can't judge a book by its cover!

"Once Grandfather is feeling better, we can then go back anytime." She said with a light laugh, thinking it was about time to return to the Feng Residence.

The Old Patriarch was ecstatic when he heard that and he patted her on her hand and said repeated three times, "Good, good, good."

"Little Jiu."

Guan Xi Lin entered the courtyard with hurried steps looking rather flustered and when he saw the old man beside her, he immediately greeted: "Grandfather."

Due to his relationship with Feng Jiu, and when the old man heard how he had self exiled himself from the Guan Family, he had let Guan Xi Lin address him as Grandfather as well even saying when he got back to the Feng Residence, he would ask Feng Xiao to take him in as his godson.

Seeing his face filled with anxiety and worry, Feng Jiu immediately asked: "Big Brother, what's wrong?"

"Grandfather, Little Jiu, something has happened to the Feng Family! You've better hurry back to the Feng Residence now!"

When the old Patriarch heard that, he asked rather worriedly: "What happened?"

"I've just returned from outside and I've heard that because of Grandfather's disappearance, Father has been wrought with worry and he has fallen ill and is bedridden. It seems he is also going to hand over the command of the Feng Guards to Su Ruo Yun to allow her to fully take charge of locating Grandfather. Quite a number of people from the Family Clan in the city had been invited to go over for the announcement ceremony today at noon, to tell everyone that the Lord of the Feng Family's Guards will be her daughter. But the problem is that Father does not know that the Feng Qing Ge in the manor is an imposter! If the Feng Guards are handed over to her, then that will really be big trouble!"

Although he was not part of the Feng Family, but he was still aware that the powers of the Feng Guards was something even the Imperial Family were wary of. If such a force were to fall into the hands of that venomous scorpion of a woman, what could be worse?

"This Su Ruo Yun! Such an ungrateful wench!"

The old Patriarch cursed out in rage: "Your father has always been as strong as a bull! How could it be possible that he will fall sick from anxiety the moment I went missing? That thankless wench must have used poison to harm people once again!"

Hearing those words, Feng Jiu could not help it but the corner of her mouth twitched. [Strong as a bull? Her Grandfather's description couldn't have been more apt.]

"But Grandfather, how is it that even the Imperial Family are fearful of our Feng Guards? On the night when I went there to bring you out, I had thought that the Feng Guards standing at the door were not that great at all!"

"That's because you've yet to come across the Elite Masters among our Feng Guards!"

The old Patriarch stood up and with one hand behind his back and the other stroking his beard, he said: "The Feng Guards of our Feng Family are differentiated by ranks. The team forming up the Elite Masters is the trump card of our Feng Family."

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"But I do not seem to recall having seen those Feng Guards in our Feng Residence." From memory, she had not seen any of that group of Feng Guards of the Feng Family but just that team of Feng Guards by Grandfather's and Father's side protecting them.

"You will definitely come across the Feng Family's Guards in the future but now, we'd better go back home first. Otherwise, once this matter blows up, it might become too difficult to contain." The Old Patriarch said in a deep voice and then turned to look at Guan Xi Lin beside them. "Xi Lin, go prepare the carriage now as we already do not have much time till noon and we need to hurry back to stop them."

"Right away." Guan Xi Lin acknowledged, immediately walking outside.

At that moment, Leng Shuang came in holding snacks in her hands and said: "Old Master, Young Miss, have some snacks! Mother Qing just made them."

Feng Jiu smiled and then said: " We're going back to the Feng Residence. Bring the snacks along and we'll just eat them on the carriage." Towards the situation the Feng Family was facing, she was not as worried as the Old Patriarch was as with just Su Ruo Yun alone, she wouldn't be able to kick up too big a ruckus.

And within the Feng Residence, due to the news that was sent out, various Family Heads within the city were arriving one after another. They sat together and discussed in hushed whispers. From what they think, Feng Qing Ge was still too young and she might not be able to exert control over the Feng Guards to become the Feng Lord.

But no one had expected that the Feng Family would have so many things happen to them recently. First, the Old Patriarch had been afflicted with the Demons of Lunacy and was even abducted with his whereabouts still unknown. Then, barely two days later, General Feng himself had also fallen and the only person who could make decisions in the Feng Residence was only Feng Qing Ge. But everyone there did not think highly of the kind of powers she possessed.

Although Feng Qing Ge was the most precious pearl of a daughter of Feng Xiao's, but compared to her powers and capabilities, her peerlessly beautiful countenance was what made people talked about in relish instead. Afterall, with all of them being residents in the Cloudy Moon City, they naturally knew the kind of level Feng Qing Ge's cultivation was at.

In fact, with the level of cultivation Feng Qing Ge possessed, it wasn't even comparable to most of the children from medium ranged families. But she had the advantage of having a proud son of Heaven as a fiancée and the strong backing of the Feng Residence behind her, hence, the level of her cultivation was not what everyone else paid much attention to.

Under a pavilion in the backyard, there were eight men in brocaded robes, some seated, some standing, and some leaning against the pavilion with their arms folded across their chests as they chatted.

"Does any of you think the Old Master will return today?"

"The one who spoke was a young man dressed in a blue robe. He was seated at the table with his chin supported with one hand as he asked the others.

A stern faced man in a black robe lifted his tea and sipped a mouthful as he said in a deep voice: "The news had all been released out. He will definitely return."

"There seems to be quite a number of people who turned up. I heard the people from below reporting that even the old Emperor himself had come." Leaning against the outside of the pavilion, a man with his arms folded across his chest quipped nonchalantly.

A white robed man who held a folding fan in his hand then asked: "But, is it really fine for us to not reveal the information we hold? Will we be going overboard like this?"

"In what way? The Family Head had not asked us to look into it at all and we knew about it all due to investigations we did on our own. That doesn't count as withholding information." The man who spoke had an eyebrow lifted, his tone indicating that it was highly natural and was only to be expected.

Another one of the men could not help himself but laugh out loud to say: "It was lucky for us that those old fogeys are in secluded cultivation, otherwise, if they were to see us not lifting a finger to deal with the trouble, I think we will all be put another session of drills."

"Speaking of that, just who is that girl with the Old Master that even we were unable to dig up her real identity? That is really rather strange."