

# Ghost Doctor 1641

## Chapter 1641: Arrival Of Duan Mubai

Duan Mubai couldn't help but sighed as he stood in the street and looked around at the town. How bold was Feng Jiu? He thought that after she had rescued Wanrong, she would have taken her far away, instead, they were hiding in this town not far from Pill Sun Sect. If Chen Dao and the rest hadn't told him, he would never have thought that they would be here.

Due to the heavy losses in Pill Sun Sect recently, the people in the Sect were all in a panic. There were also things in his family that needed to be dealt with, but when he saw that his father's health had recovered and his life was not in danger, he felt relieved.

His brother could take care of the family matters! What will his family have to be confronted with? What was lost, or what potential dangers still existed, were no longer within his control.

After all, he was not the Family Head, if he intervened again, he was afraid his elder brother would be displeased with him. He just wondered where his young niece had ended up now.

When he thought of his young niece who had been forced to run away from home, he couldn't help but shook his head and sighed. He didn't agree with his elder brother's approach, he just hoped that his young niece wouldn't run into any trouble outside, otherwise, he was afraid...

He looked at the lively pedestrians on the street and searched for the address Chen Dao and the rest had given him. He wanted to see Wanrong before he returned to the Sect.

However, when he had arrived at the outside of the courtyard and knocked on the door, no one came to open the door for a long time. He couldn't help but be startled and pondered silently: Could they have left? When he saw that there was no one here, he went to the pharmacy.

It was said that the owner of the pharmacy was the Ghost Doctor, and the Ghost Doctor was Feng Jiu. In a short period of time, the pharmacy had supplies of a lot of top quality medicines, and the name of the Ghost Doctor had spread with the outflow of medicines. It would be accurate to say that the major forces in the Eight Supreme Empires have noticed the pharmacy.

Naturally, they would have investigated this person called the Ghost Doctor and knew of her close relationship with the Black Market. This was probably the reason why no one dared to rob the pharmacy in broad daylight.

Otherwise, usually if such an alchemy talent appeared and could not be recruited, they would be eliminated by the major forces. If they were unable to own the person, naturally no one else could own the person. Otherwise, this would pose a threat to them.

Fortunately, the Ghost Doctor was smart, other than the huge Black Market, she had nothing to do with any other major families or forces. Anyone could buy medicinal pills or liquid medicines from her, the only requirement was that they had to have the Ghost Doctor's medical card in hand, otherwise, no amount of money would be able to buy what you wanted.

When he thought of this, he couldn't help but shook his head and smiled secretly: She was indeed a strange person to lay down such strange rules.

When he arrived at the pharmacy, Duan Mubai looked at it casually and noticed that it was simply decorated both inside and outside. It was even more shabby than most pharmacies. Such a place was actually the land of the Crouching Tiger and Hidden Dragon.

"Shopkeeper, where is the person in charge?"

He asked a middle-aged man in his forties who was picking medicines in the pharmacy. Other than the shopkeeper, there was only a shop assistant in the pharmacy. There was no sign of Leng Hua or Du Fan that Chen Dao mentioned would usually be there to greet customers.

After hearing Duan Mubai's words, the shopkeeper sized him up discreetly. When he saw that he was dressed in a Pill Sun Sect robe and had an extraordinary bearing and quite a high cultivation level, he smiled and asked: "May I ask this customer why you're looking for our owner?"

### **Chapter 1642: Meet**

Duan Mubai looked at him. He paused for a moment and said: "Old friend."

Upon hearing this, the shopkeeper's expression changed slightly and he chuckled: "Our owner has gone out and won't be back tonight. Would you like to come back tomorrow instead?"

Duan Mubai knew that Feng Jiu and the rest hadn't left yet when he heard this. Therefore, he nodded his head: "That's alright, I will come back tomorrow!" As he turned to leave, the shopkeeper said to him.

"Please wait a moment." The shopkeeper followed him out and came to stand in front of Duan Mubai. He asked: "May I ask what Sir's name is? When our Chief returns tomorrow I can report to him."

"My surname is Duan." Saying that, he left.

Early the next morning, Du Fan had planned to go to the Drugstore to take a look. As soon as he opened the door, he saw a man dressed in white standing there. When he saw the familiar Pill Sun Sect robes, Du Fan's gaze swept down and his eyes fell on the tablet on his waist.

"You are?"

"Duan Mubai." He said his name and looked at the person in front of him: "I am Shangguan Wanrong's Eldest Senior Brother. Is Feng Jiu inside too?"

When he heard that, Du Fan nodded his head and turned his body sideways to let him inside: "Please come in." He closed the door and said: "Chen Dao and Luo Heng have mentioned you before, so I know who you are. By the way, my name is Du Fan."

"I know." Duan Mubai responded. His eyes fell on the folding fan in his hand.

Du Fan followed his gaze to the folding fan in his hand and he smiled. He led him into the inner hall and said: "My Master is not awake yet. As for Madam, she had a bit too much wine to drink last night so I don't think she will be up early. Tell you what! Why don't you go to the main hall to sit down and I will send someone to inform My Master of your arrival and see if she is awake yet."

“Let her sleep! I can wait here till they both wake up.” Saying that, Duan Mubai walked into the hall and sat down: “I came after receiving news from Chen Dao and the others, it’s nothing urgent.”

Du Fan poured him a cup of tea and said: “You can sit here to wait. Feel free to take a stroll around the mansion. I have to go to the Drugstore to take a look so I will take my leave first.”

“Alright.” Duan Mubai replied and took a sip of his tea.

After he stepped out, he found Leng Hua and told him to go to the main hall to greet their guest, and then he left.

When he learnt that Madam’s Eldest Senior Brother had arrived, Leng Hua went to the kitchen and brought some snacks and a pot of tea to the main hall. However, when he got to the main hall, he found that there was no one there.

“Didn’t he say that he was waiting in the main hall?” He was a little surprised. He put down the tray he was carrying and felt the teacup on the table. When he felt that it was still warm, he knew that he couldn’t have gone far, so he went out to look for him.

On the other side, after Duan Mubai had walked out of the courtyard, he walked around and ended up at the martial arts training ground. When he heard the faint sounds of someone dueling, he walked towards the sound.

He stopped not far from the martial arts training field and watched the two figures sparring. Though they were only sparring, it was not difficult to see the outstanding skills of the two of them. Because of their rapid speed in sparring, he was unable to see their faces clearly. However, based on the aura and physical strength of the two of them, he could tell that they were extremely good.

Although they were both only Mystical Power Cultivators, not Immortal Cultivators, their combative skills were amazing. In fact, their combative skills were even more superior than his.

### **Chapter 1643: Her Husband**

He watched there quietly, and after the time it took to burn an incense stick, the two men stopped sparring. At this point in time, he was able to look at them clearly. They both wore black coloured robes and their figures were similar, however, one of their robes was darker and it made him appear more calm.

When his gaze fell upon the two of them, he realised that their bone ages were different. One man was in his twenties and the other was probably in his late twenties or early thirties but his bone age was already forty. His breath was also calmer.

“The one in lighter robes is my Master’s foster brother, Guan Xilin.” Leng Hua told him. Duan Mubai was unaware when he had arrived by his side.

Duan Mubai turned his head slightly and looked at the young man standing beside him. This young man looked around the same age as his disciples, but he had a gentle temperament, unlike ordinary guards and subordinates.

“You must be Leng Hua!” It wasn’t a question but was said with certainty. There weren’t that many idle men in here, Du Fan had told him that other than himself, there was also Leng Hua and a woman named Leng Shuang.

Leng Hua smiled warmly and replied: “Yes, that’s me.”

“The people around Feng Jiu are really not any ordinary people.” Duan Mubai said appreciatively.

“I am just Feng Jiu’s steward, one of the most common and inconspicuous people around.” Leng Hua said modestly.

Duan Mubai smiled and asked: “If the person in the lighter coloured robes is Feng Jiu’s foster brother, then who is the other man?” His gaze fell on Feng Xiao. He felt the iron in this man’s blood and his breath was breathtaking. Moreover, the aura of his breath was fierce and compelling.

Leng Hua followed his gaze and when it fell on Feng Xiao, he smiled and said warmly: “The one in darker coloured clothes is our Family Head, Feng Xiao. He is also my Master’s father and Madam’s husband.”

When he heard this, Duan Mubai’s eyes moved slightly and his heart stopped beating for a moment. He was a little startled: “He is Feng Jiu’s father? Wanrong’s husband?”

At this moment, he felt his heart sink, as if he had lost something, his heart kept on sinking.

So this was the man her heart had pined for, the man she had always cared about, and now she was finally reunited with him....

When he thought of this, he couldn’t help but looked at Feng Xiao once again. Even if he didn’t want to admit it, Feng Xiao was really outstanding. Whether it was his appearance, or his calm, iron-blooded aura, he was just like a dragon or phoenix amongst ordinary people.

Moreover, they were two polar opposites. At first glance, Feng Xiao gave people the impression that he was a tough and powerful man, a strong exponent. Whereas he was just an alchemist. Even if alchemists were admired and respected, when it came to combative experience and imposing aura, he couldn’t compare with him.

As he stared blankly, he saw an elegant figure appear before his eyes. On the trail on the other side of the training field Shangguan Wanrong was walking slowly with a bamboo basket in her hand. When the two men in the training field saw her, they stopped.

Because he was some distance away, he couldn’t hear what they were talking about. He only saw Feng Xiao walk over quickly and took the basket in Wanrong’s hand then put it down. He said something to her and Wanrong took out her handkerchief and wiped the sweat on his forehead....

#### **Chapter 1644: Feeling Down**

As he looked at the smile and tenderness on her face, the feeling in his heart was indescribable. Her gentleness and tenderness didn’t belong to him and never would. It was just wishful thinking on his part all this time.

However, being able to see her finally get her happiness, it gave him some comfort.

After gathering his thoughts, he put his feelings for her to the bottom of his heart and started to walk forwards.

Next to him, Leng Hua, who had seen this, smiled and followed him to the martial arts training field. When they got closer, he spoke.

“Family Head, Madam, Duan Mubai is here.”

Leng Hua’s voice drifted out and startled Shangguan Wanrong who had been speaking to Feng Xiao. She raised her head to look at the person arriving and it was indeed her Eldest Senior Brother. She took Feng Xiao’s hand and walked forward: “Eldest Senior Brother, why are you here?”

When Feng Xiao heard Shangguan Wanrong call the man her Eldest Senior Brother, he sized the man up calmly. His daughter had mentioned that many people in Pill Sun Sect had secretly had feelings for her.

“I heard from Chen Dao and the others that you are here, so I came to see how you’re doing.” Duan Mubai said with a gentle smile. His gaze left Shangguan Wanrong and landed on Feng Xiao who was beside her.

“I didn’t expect to meet Feng Family Head here, what a surprise .”

Yes! Before he had arrived here, he didn’t know he would meet Wanrong’s husband, nor did he expect him to be such an excellent man. However, seeing that he was such an excellent man, he felt better about it.

Feng Xiao laughed loudly when he heard this and said: “I didn’t expect to meet the Eldest Senior Brother my wife talks about so much. I didn’t notice you earlier, please don’t mind Brother Duan if I have lacked in greeting you.”

“Of course not.” Duan Mubai said. He looked at Shangguan Wanrong: “Actually, I don’t have anything important to do here. I just dropped by to visit Junior Sister. How’s your health been Junior Sister?”

Shangguan Wanrong smiled gently and said in a soft voice: “Don’t worry Eldest Senior Brother, Little Jiu’s medical skills are very good. I’m fine now.”

“That’s good.” He nodded. He knew that she was fine as he looked at her.

“Brother Duan, let’s go to the front hall and have a chat! It’s bad hospitality to ask Brother Duan to stand here with us.” Feng Xiao said and gestured.

Upon seeing this, Duan Mubai looked at the two of them and headed to the front hall with them.

Guan Xilin held on to Leng Hua and after the few of them had walked away, he asked: “Has anyone informed Little Jiu that Duan Mubai is here?”

“No, Master is probably not awake yet.” Leng Hua replied.

“Tell you what! You go to the front hall to look after our guest and I will go and take a look in the back.” Saying that, he signaled to Leng Hua to leave quickly while he left and went to the back courtyard. When he arrived at Feng Jiu’s courtyard, he saw Leng Shuang guarding the door and signalled for her to come over to him.

“Young Master, what’s the matter?” Leng Shuang asked.

“Is your Master awake yet?”

“Not yet.”

“Is Xuanyuan Mo Ze inside?” He asked again.

When she heard this, Leng Shuang was taken aback and said: “No, Hell’s Lord is asleep in his own room.”

Because Family Head and Madam were here, and they would sometimes come over here to look for Master, so even if Hell’s Lord had wanted to sleep with Master, he knew that he couldn’t do this under the watchful eyes of the two elders and he had to go by the rules and sleep in his own room.

### **Chapter 1645: Prepare To Leave**

“Duan Mubai is here, I want to see if Little Jiu wants to go and see him. Since she’s still not awake then that’s fine!” Saying that, he waved his hand and turned to leave. He was going to the kitchen to look for something to eat.

Duan Mubai? Leng Shuang was slightly surprised. Isn’t he the current Pill Sun Sect’s Third Sun Peak Master? They heard from Chen Dao and the others that since Master Third Sun had died, Duan Mubai was selected to become the Peak Master of Third Sun Peak.

He was probably here to see Madam!

Leng Shuang didn’t wake Feng Jiu up, and she slept till noon. When she opened the door and stretched her body as she walked out, she saw Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Guan Xilin playing chess in the courtyard.

“I’m not playing anymore, I never win when I play chess with you.” Guan Xilin sighed. It was his own fault, he knew that he was not his match but yet he still played chess with him. He hadn’t won a game since they started playing in the morning.

The corners of Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s lips curled and he stretched out his hand to signal Leng Shuang to put the chessboard away. He looked toward Feng Jiu who had just walked out: “You’re awake. Are you hungry?”

“I woke up from hunger.” Feng Jiu couldn’t help but laughed when she said this.

“I guessed that it’s about time that Ghost Doctor would be waking up. Look, I’ve brought food.” Gray Wolf was walking in from outside, holding a tray. He placed the contents of the tray on the table.

“While others are having their lunch, the Ghost Doctor is having her breakfast. Master said that by the time Ghost Doctor wakes up the food would be inedible, so he’s ordered the cook to make some porridge.” He grinned and stepped aside.

“Thank you.” She blinked at him and heard Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s voice.

“These are things that he should be doing, there’s no need to thank him.”

Upon hearing this, Gray Wolf nodded in response quickly: “Yes, that’s right. These are things that I should do. Ghost Doctor, you are my Mistress and it is our duty to serve our Mistress.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's expression eased a little bit when he heard him call her Mistress, as if he was satisfied with the form of address. He scooped a bowl of porridge for Feng Jiu and put it in front of her: "Eat while it's hot!"

"Elder Brother, are you not eating?" Feng Jiu was about to eat when she saw Guan Xilin who was sitting next to them smiling.

"I exert more energy, I need to eat rice for my lunch. Porridge doesn't fill my stomach. You eat it! I will eat later." He smiled and continued speaking: "Yes, there is one more thing I need to tell you. Duan Mubai was here, but he left about one hour ago. He was received by Foster Father and Foster Mother."

"Oh? Why did he come here?" She asked while she ate. She was curious.

"What else? Of course he came to see Foster Mother!"

He laughed loudly and said: "However, Foster Father accompanied them the whole time. I asked Leng Hua and he said that they chatted for a while in the front hall. After that, he bid Foster Mother farewell and left to return to Pill Sun Sect."

When she heard that, Feng Jiu smiled. It looked like Duan Mubai had come to see her mother but unexpectedly met her father, so he left after a short stay.

It was a good thing that he met her father, he could finally give up and forget about her mother.

"Take care of everything here today and tomorrow we will leave for Xuan Yuan Empire!" Xuanyuan Mo Ze said as he picked some food for Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu nodded: "There's nothing left to do here. I will tell Leng Hua and Du Fan to settle the matters at the Drugstore later and we can prepare to leave."

### **Chapter 1646: Real Father**

On this side, they were preparing to leave. Far away in the Phoenix Empire, Old Patriarch Feng was playing with his young son in the courtyard!

"Little Ye'er, go and get the ball back."

After Feng Sanyuan threw the ball out of his hand, he asked his son to pick it up. It was like he was playing with a dog. The Feng Guards who were guarding in the secret couldn't help but find it funny.

This is his real father, because only a real father would play with his son like he would with a dog. Especially Little Ye'er, who didn't realise his father was making fun of him. He grinned and drooled as he crawled to pick the ball up and ran back to his father with it.

"Father, ball."

The little guy smiled, his eyes squinted like a pair of peach blossom eyes. His innocent white and tender face was so cute and delicate. The three year old child still had a little bit of baby fat on him. He was always so happy that everyone who saw him would smile.

“Little Ye’er is such a good boy.” Feng Sanyuan laughed. He picked him up and put him on his lap then pinched his cheeks. At the same time, he took a piece of pastry and put it into his mouth: “Here is a piece of fragrant osmanthus cake for you.”

However, the little guy didn’t eat the osmanthus cake but slid down his father’s legs instead and ran over to a little boy of about seven or eight years old who was standing at the side.

“Little Sunny, eat.” The little guy reached up on his tiptoes as he tried to put the piece of osmanthus cake in Zhao Yang’s mouth: “Little Yangyang, osmanthus cake, eat.”

When he saw this, Feng Sanyuan nodded in relief. The little guy knew how to share, it was a good thing.

Zhao Yang stood there and looked at Little Feng Ye who didn’t even come up to his waist, his young face had a calmness that was different from his peers: “Your subordinate cannot eat this, Master you eat it!”

He was almost eight years old and he was very sensible. Back then, he had been brought here by Feng Jiu and they had tutors who taught him to read and practice martial arts. He had been studying very hard ever since then. The Phoenix Empire’s Princess, Feng Jiu was someone he always admired deep in his heart. She saved him and asked Country Ruler to cultivate him. She even arranged for him to stay by Master’s side to grow up together with Master.

Although he was Little Master Feng Ye’s personal bodyguard, the Country Ruler and Supreme Emperor treated him like family. Everything Little Master had, he had too.

In order to not let anyone down or disappoint Princess, he continued to practice hard. He had promised Princess, Country Ruler and the Supreme Emperor that he would protect Little Master well.

Moreover, his father, mother, grandfather and grandmother were saved because of Princess Feng Jiu. It was because of her that they were able to go from wanderless ghosts to cultivate as ghosts and be able to walk around during the day. He would always remember her kindness and grace.

“Little Yangyang, eat, eat.” The little guy was relentless. He stretched his little hand and stood on his tiptoes and clung on to his body, all because he wanted him to eat a piece of fragrant osmanthus cake.

Upon seeing this, Feng Sanyuan smiled and said: “Little Yangyang, just eat it! You know how stubborn Little Ye’er is. Since he has given you the cake, he will insist that you eat it.”

Zhao Yang thought about it when he heard this, and finally, he took the piece of cake and ate it.

The little guy’s eyes crinkled up with his smile when he saw it. He ran back to his father and opened his mouth: “Father, osmanthus cake.”

“Hahaha, alright, father will feed you.” He took another piece of osmanthus cake and put it into his mouth. This time, the little guy finally ate happily.

### **Chapter 1647: Different Ideas**

“Although Ye’er is still young but he can’t be spoiled like this.”



At some point, Su Xi had appeared and was walking over from a short distance away. She felt that it wasn't good that Feng Sanyuan doted on their son so much that he played with him everyday and gave him food all the time.

"Mother!" As soon as Little Ye'er saw her, he slid off his father's thighs and rushed towards his mother and leapt straight at her.

Su Xi bent down and caught him. She said with a calm face: "Ye'er, have you forgotten what Mother said to you?"

"I haven't forgotten, Ye'er remembers! The mental cultivation method Mother wants Ye'er to memorise, Ye'er has memorised it all!" Su Xi's expression softened at the little guy's clingy voice and small and pleasing appearance.

He was such a small person and pulled on one's heartstrings so much, she found it unbearable to punish him cruelly.

"Don't be too strict with the child, he is fine like this." Feng Sanyuan said. When she came towards him, he took her hand and bade her to sit next to him: "The child is still so young, he has plenty of time to practice. What's more, Ye'er is so intelligent and learns quickly, don't worry."

"You can't spoil him like this." Su Xi shook her head and said to her son in her arms: "Go! Go and learn boxing with Yangyang."

"Mother, Ye'er doesn't want to go. Ye'er wants to play with Mother and Father." The little guy lay in her arms and refused to leave.

"Be a good boy, Mother will make your favourite dumplings tonight." She said softly and beckoned Zhao Yang to come over: "Yangyang, take Ye'er to the martial arts training field and make sure he learns one form of boxing, you can't let him be lazy."

"Yes." Zhao Yang responded and said to Feng Ye: "Master, let's go!"

"Then Little Yangyang has to carry me on his back." He was in a bad mood and didn't want to go to the martial arts training field.

"Sure." Zhao Yang squatted down and beckoned for him to climb on his back.

When he saw this, Little Feng Ye beamed with a happy smile on his face and threw himself onto his back. He wrapped his arms around his neck: "Riding a horse! Riding a horse! Little Yangyang, run faster!"

When she saw the two children had gone some distance away, Su Xi looked at Feng Sanyuan next to her: "Although the child is young, but they learn fast when they're young, it's best to learn things at this age. You can't spoil him just because you love him, that's not love, that's harming him."

"What if one day we are no longer by his side, and he can't even compare to an ordinary child, how would you be able to be at ease? Even if he grows up in a Royal Family and grows up by our side, he must learn to be independent and learn to take care of himself."

“He is still so young, we should wait till he is at least five years old before he starts learning. He’s too young now.” Feng Sanyuan said. He didn’t feel that it was good for children to learn so much from such a young age. Instead, he felt that they should be allowed to play happily.

When it came to teaching children, the two of them had very different ideas. From time to time they would argue about this. Fortunately, their arguments weren’t serious. It added more spark to their relationship to argue once in a while.

Su Xi said in disapproval: “He’s not young anymore. Three years old is the best age to learn things. He was able to memorise the mental cultivation method that I asked him to memorise too.”

Upon hearing this, Feng Sanyuan said: “Alright, alright, let’s stop talking about this for now. Let’s talk about Little Jiu and the rest! Last time I received news from them and they are coming home soon. By now Feng Xiao should have also met up with Little Jiu and the rest, I just wonder if they met up on the road or somewhere else?”

### **Chapter 1648: Don’t Know Her**

“No matter where they are, all that matters is that they are safe.” Su Xi said. She thought of something else and smiled: “We on the other hand need to make the preparations for their wedding. Whether it’s for Little Jiu or Little Jiu’s mother Wanrong, I think that we need to make sure this wedding is going to be wonderful.”

“That’s for sure.” Feng Sanyuan nodded and smiled in agreement.

On the other side, Little Feng Ye and Zhao Yang had arrived at the martial arts training field and when he looked at the guards who were there sparring, Little Feng Ye’s rolled his eyes then he held on to his stomach and screamed: “Little Yangyang, my stomach hurts.”

Zhao Yang was startled and he said: “Then I will take you to see the Royal Doctor.”

“No need, no need, just take me back and I will be fine after I have a nap.” The little guy said quickly.

Upon hearing this, creases appeared on Zhao Yang’s forehead and he said to Little Feng Ye who was clinging on to his back and refused to come down: “Master, do you want to memorise mental cultivation methods or do you want to lift weights?”

“I want to sleep, I want to eat delicious food, I want to play, I want to...” The little guy sprawled on his back and used his soft clingy voice as he spoke. His delicate face was wrinkled together, his little mouth was pursed together.

“You can only choose between memorising mental cultivation methods or boxing practice.”

“But I don’t understand the mental cultivation methods that I memorise. I’ve memorised them all but I don’t understand anything!” The little guy slid off Zhao Yang’s back and pursed his lips together in a pout, his eyes were filled with tears as he looked at him: “Little Yangyang, that’s not fun at all.”

When he saw this, Zhao Yang thought for a while, then he said: “Then I will take you somewhere else.” He said, and took his hand in his as he led him to another place.

“What are we going to do? Where are we going to play.” Little Feng Ye asked as he walked alongside him with his little legs and asked questions from time to time.

“You’ll know when we get there.” Zhao Yang said. He had brought him to an empty side hall.

When they arrived inside the empty side hall, Zhao Yang stopped and took a look around, then he said to Little Feng Ye: “Master, my Father and Mother, and my Grandfather and Grandmother are all here. Have you seen them before?”

Little Feng Ye’s eyes widened when he heard this and his innocent eyes looked around: “No, there is no one here.”

However, as soon as he had spoken, a figure gradually appeared. It was a woman dressed in a plain and elegant dress, but her face was slightly pale.

“Yangyang, why did you bring Little Feng Ye here today?”

“Huh? Why did she appear suddenly?” Little Feng Ye looked at the woman approaching curiously: “Who are you? I’ve never seen you before.”

“She is my Mother. My Mother belongs to Princess. They’ve come to see me.” Zhao Yang said, and he raised his head up to look at his mother: “Mother, has your cultivation level become more powerful again?”

Ever since they had started practising their cultivation, they were able to appear under the sun in daylight and their cultivation strength had also improved a lot. Moreover, they were able to control their own breath very well now too, so there was no need to worry about their negative energy affecting his body.

“Princess?” The little tilted his head and asked curiously: “Is that my niece who is older than me but has to call me Little Uncle?”

Upon hearing this, another figure appeared from the dark. It was Zhao Yang’s father. He wore a smile on his face and he nodded and said: “That’s right, it’s her. She’s called Feng Jiu and she is a very powerful person.”

The little guy thought for a while, his lips were pursed slightly as he did, then he said in anguish: “But I don’t know her, I don’t remember what she looks like anymore.”

### **Chapter 1649: Sudden Storm**

“You will see her in the future. In fact, she should be back soon.” Zhao Yang’s father said with a smile, then he looked at his son: “Shouldn’t you be practising at this time? Why are you here?”

“He doesn’t want to practice boxing, so I brought him here.” Zhao Yang said to his father: “Father, we will practice in this courtyard! You can give us some pointers too.”

“Alright.” Zhao Yang’s father nodded. He stepped back to give them space to practice what they had been learning before he gave them any pointers.

As they looked at the two children gesturing, the couple couldn't help but smile at each other. They never thought that they would see their son grow up, this kind of happiness was hard to come by, and it was something they cherished dearly.

What's more, they were even more grateful to the person who gave them such happiness, their son's Master.

A few days later, when the entire Imperial City was shrouded in the darkness of the night, and when all seemed quiet and peaceful, a huge black airship hovered above the sky above the Imperial City of Phoenix Dynasty.

In the dark night, the atmosphere seemed solemn, and the strong murderous intent permeated through the air. That kind of strong coercion and murderous aura shocked the Family Patriarchs of the families in an instant and created an unprecedented crisis...

Almost just for an instant, the Family Patriarchs of each family rushed out of their courtyards and wanted to leap up to the sky to see what had happened. However, when they gathered their breath, they felt a powerful breath permeating the sky above the entire Imperial City. Their pressure and breaths were pressed down and it made it difficult for them to breathe.

"Hiss!"

How could this be!

They gasped, shocked. Especially when they stood on the roof and saw the black airship that hovered over the Imperial City and stopped directly above the Imperial Palace, their hearts sank.

What is that? Where did that huge black airship come from? What do they want?

The Old Family Patriarchs felt extremely uneasy and they gathered quickly to discuss.

"Could it be an enemy?"

"The coercion that is covering the sky above the Imperial City is too strong, and our strength is definitely not comparable to it. I'm afraid, if it is an enemy, then it is a strong enemy, and it's directed at the Feng Family."

"Could it be trouble that Feng Jiu stirred up outside?"

"Most likely."

"Look, quick!"

One of the Old Family Patriarchs whispered and pointed to the top of the Palace. The entire Palace had been enveloped by a powerful gas shield and trapped everyone inside it. The halo above the gas shield exuded a beautiful white light in the night and released a powerful aura and isolated the Palace from the outside.

Moreover, at this moment, cultivators jumped down from the huge black airship one by one. Although they were quite far away, however, they seemed to be able to feel the powerful pressure and fierce murderous aura from those people. Their hearts trembled and they breathed in a breath of cold air.

“Hiss!”

“This, do they want to destroy the whole Feng Family? Are they trying to destroy the entire Phoenix Dynasty?” Geng Family Patriarch said and took a breath. When he thought of the Feng Family in the Imperial Palace, he couldn’t help but rushed forward.

He couldn’t stand by and watch without helping. Even if his strength was not great, at this moment, all he wanted to do was try to help!

### **Chapter 1650: Intention To Kill**

“What is Old Geng trying to do? Does he not want to live anymore?”

A few others had exclaimed but dared not follow him towards the Imperial Palace. Although they were also friendly with the Feng Family, they were not optimistic about the situation. They were afraid the sudden extending of help would cause trouble for their families.

I wasn’t that they were cold-blooded and heartless, but rather their strength was limited and they knew that they were not the opponents of those people, so of course they didn’t dare make any risky moves.

“Are we just going to stand by and watch?” Another Old Family Patriarch whispered, his expression conflicted.

“What else can we do? Those are obviously not people we can deal with.”

Another person said helplessly: “It’s one thing if we can help one another, however, those people are too strong and the strength of those cultivators are unusual. I’m afraid that even if we gather all our strength to help them, we would be unable to defeat them. After all, our strength is limited.”

“Look over there, that’s the Feng Guards from the Feng Mansion.” One of them pointed in another direction. The Feng Guards who had come out from the Feng Mansion were rushing towards the Imperial Palace.

“It’s useless. You can see from the Boundary Barrier that those people are extraordinary. The Feng Guards won’t be able to get inside. Even if they are able to get inside, they will only make useless sacrifices.” An Old Family Patriarch sighed and looked at the Imperial Palace that was trapped under the barrier. He knew deep down that the Feng Family were in grave danger.

Another Old Family Patriarch said: “However, other than Feng Jiu being away, Feng Xiao also seemed to have left a while ago. There’s only Feng Old Patriarch, his wife and their young son in the Palace right now.”

When everyone heard this, they fell silent. Yes, although there were only the three of them inside, they would most likely not survive. Besides that, the Feng Guards inside the Palace and the Feng Guards outside the Palace....

At the other side, Geng Old Patriarch had rushed towards the Palace Gates and tried to break through the barrier, but he was bounced off. Just as he was feeling desperate, he saw Feng Sanyuan besieged in midair by several cultivators. When he saw that he was only wearing his inner garment and his blood stains on his body, though he was anxious, he also calmed down at the same time.

Even if he had managed to get inside, he would be unable to save Old Feng. Those people's target was the Feng Family, he was afraid that it didn't bode well for Feng Old Patriarch and his wife. However, their child Feng Ye had to be saved at all costs!

But, how would he get inside? He didn't know of any secret passages in the Palace. How could he go in to save Old Feng's young son?

The sounds of yelling and the collision of swords could be heard. And yet, though the Imperial Palace was right in front of him, it was inaccessible due to the boundary barrier. He could only listen to the sounds of fighting and the screams. The sounds of the clanging of swords colliding made his heart tighten in anxiety.

Feng Guards! The Feng Guards from the Feng Mansion! They must know!

At the same time, when the Feng Guards had arrived at the Palace Gates and realised they were unable to get through the boundary barrier, they turned back quickly.

When the eight people in lead watched the fight within the boundary barrier, and listened to the screams, their hearts trembled.

Those people were after the Feng Family!

Looking at the situation, they wanted to wipe out the entire Feng Family!

Who the hell were they! Who would dare be so bold? The surrounding countries? Impossible! Those people were friendly with the Phoenix Dynasty and would never be this opportunistic. Could they be from the Eight Supreme Empires? Could their Master have made enemies outside?

No matter what, they couldn't just stand and watch their Master's relatives be slaughtered like this!

### **Chapter 1651: Unmatched**

Inside the Palace, the strong smell of blood filled the entire Palace. The Palace maids screamed in panic, the sounds of swords colliding as they clanged against each other, and the screams of death made the Palace that was once filled with joy now like hell on earth.

There were corpses lying across the ground, some of their hands and feet were chopped off. Blood was splashed across the ground, on the fence, on the flowers, in the pavilion...

At first sight, one could see red trembling flames that burned, and thick smoke that rose up in the air, mess was scattered all over.

"Who are you? What grudges do you have against our Feng Family?"

Feng Sanyuan who was in midair wearing only a white undershirt was covered in wounds. The blood stained his white shirt. In spite of his injuries, he held his long sword and faced those people.

There were a dozen or more immortal cultivators surrounding him. Everyone's cultivation strength was at Nascent Soul Peak Level or Celestial Strong Exponent Level. Even without the Nascent Soul Cultivators, just one Celestial Strong Exponent would be able to wipe out this small Phoenix Dynasty.

One of the Celestial Strong Exponents stomped his feet and the entire Imperial Palace felt like it was in an earthquake. However, there was not only one of such a powerful and terrifying person, but nearly ten of them. There were nearly ten Celestial Strong Exponents and seven or eight Nascent Soul Peak Cultivators. It was puzzling that they were all here to deal with this small Phoenix Dynasty.

Even if Feng Jiu had made enemies outside, surely they wouldn't have such terrifying strength.

Moreover, based on his understanding of his granddaughter, she would never have allowed such threatening forces to exist. She would never have given them the opportunity to seek revenge. Even if she had spared a few people's lives, it wouldn't have been the lives of such people, people with such terrifying and powerful strength.

"Dead people don't need to know so much."

A somber voice came down from the airship. The pressure that was contained in that voice was so powerful that it was shocking. Feng Sanyuan felt like an iron hammer had fallen on his heart when he heard that voice. His mind and the blood in his body shook and he felt saltiness in his throat, and then a mouthful of blood spilled out from his mouth.

So strong!

His eyes opened wide in shock. He was worried. These people had made it clear that they wanted to destroy the Feng Family Clan and their Phoenix Dynasty!

Under the chase of so many powerful men, could his wife and child escape? Would they be able to survive?

There was also his eldest son and granddaughter who were on their way back from the Eight Great Empires. Would they be ambushed by these people? If they returned and saw that they had all been slaughtered, would they be driven mad by grief....

The thought entered his mind one by one and strengthened the determination in his heart to keep on fighting. He had to escape! Even if he could not escape, he had to protect his wife and son so that they could escape here! He had to keep them alive!

No matter how slim the opportunity was, he had to do his best to protect his wife and children!

At the other side, Su Xi had brought Little Feng Ye and Zhao Yang with her under the escort of the Black Guards to the secret passage. In order to protect them from being chased after, the Feng Guards who protected them died one by one. Even Su Xi who was trying to protect her child was cut with a sword and the wound was so deep her bone was visible.

Fortunately, Little Feng Ye understood the dangers and didn't cry along the way but followed his mother quietly. He held on to his mother's hand tightly, as if afraid that if he were to let go, he would never see her again.

### **Chapter 1652: In A Desperate Situation**

He kept staring at his mother's wound, she had torn a piece of fabric from her dress and bandaged the wound, but the blood oozed out and soaked the piece of fabric red. He stared, his eyes were red and he

bit down on his lips tightly. His delicate face had paled in wake of tonight's sudden change in events, those innocent and clear eyes showed worry and fear.

Su Xi's face was white and her heart trembled. She was afraid, afraid that her husband would die and that her child would die, afraid that no one would save them. They were in a desperate situation and had nowhere to escape to.

Those people wanted to kill them, and they couldn't escape.

When they came to the secret passage of the Palace, Su Xi led the two children into it. It was an underground room in the pond where boundary barriers and enchantments had been set up, even the strongest people would not be able to use their spirit intent to find out their whereabouts. This was originally a place meant for safety, they didn't expect that....

Su Xi looked at Zhao Yang and asked: "Yangyang, I will entrust Ye'er in your care, will you promise me that you will protect him?"

"I will risk my life to protect Master." Zhao Yang said firmly. He knew that the catastrophe the Feng Family meant that their chances of survival were grim. It was because of this he knew that his Father and the rest of them were going to save the Supreme Emperor. Even if it was likely that they would disappear between heaven and earth, they had to help.

They told him repeatedly that he had to protect the little Master. He remembered that! He must remember, he had always practiced so he would definitely protect his little Master.

"Yangyang is so good." Su Xi's eyes were red and her tears fell uncontrollably.

Those people had come so suddenly and had encased the entire Palace so the people inside could not escape. The Black Guards, Secret Guards and even the Feng Guards gave their all, but the strength of those people were too powerful for anyone in the Palace to match.

As she watched the familiar faces being killed one by one, she felt helpless and heartbroken.

She knew that they were all willing to give up their lives even though they knew that they could not save them, they would still place themselves in front of them to prevent them from danger and prevent them from the sharp knives.

"Mother, where are you going? Aren't you staying here with Ye'er? Mother, Ye'er is afraid, Ye'er is so afraid...." The little guy was finally unable to hold it in anymore and he burst into tears, his hands gripped his mother's clothes tightly and he buried himself in her arms and cried.

"Ye'er be good, Ye'er must be obedient. When Mother is not by your side, you must listen to Yangyang and you can't throw tantrums." She comforted the little guy in her arms as she cried: "You must remember, you have to find Feng Jiu and your eldest brother and the rest of them. Even if Father and Mother are no longer around, they will definitely take care of you well."

"No, no, Ye'er only wants Mother and Father, only Mother and Father, woowoowo..."

The little guy started crying in panic. He was afraid, afraid that his Mother would be like his Father who said he was going out to take a look but never came back. He was afraid that Father and Mother would bleed, he was afraid that they would fall to the ground and die like everybody else.



He didn't want to be alone, he didn't want to be left alone.

However, while he was crying inconsolably, he was rendered unconscious by Su Xi with a raise of her hand. Su Xi held her unconscious son in her arms and said to Yangyang: "Yangyang, remember, you must find Feng Jiu, Feng Xiao and the rest. There is another passage in this secret room. Take Ye'er through there later on. You can't trust anyone, only Feng Jiu and Feng Xiao. Do you understand?"

### **Chapter 1653: How To Survive**

She was afraid that in the face of death, some people might betray them. She was worried that if they sought help from the people they were familiar with in the city, they would hand them over when they saw the catastrophe the Feng Family faced. Therefore, she told him that they had to find Feng Jiu and Feng Xiao and that they were the only two people they could trust.

She had to put her guard up because this was her child, hers and Sanyuan's child and she was not willing to take any risks.

"Aren't you coming with us?" Zhao Yang asked her and looked at her with a puzzled face. Why was she not leaving with them? Wouldn't it be better if she was with them?

Su Xi shook her head: "I can't leave. There's only Sanyuan, Ye'er and I who belong to the Feng Family in the Palace. Since those people are after us, they will stop at nothing to find us and kill us. If I left with you, even if they kill Sanyuan they won't stop there, they will definitely turn the whole Palace over. At that point, I'm afraid Ye'er may not survive."

She caressed her son's pale face affectionately, the little guy had experienced such a drastic change tonight. Those corpses and all that blood should have scared him, but he held it back. Her heart ached for him.

"Those people are too strong. Only if I go out can I divert their attention and give you both a chance of survival."

She fought back the attachment in her heart and handed her child to Zhao Yang: "Yangyang, although you are only seven or eight years old, but you are older than Ye'er. You have lived together and grew up together, you are as close as brothers. I have no other choice now and I have no one else I can entrust Ye'er too, so I entrust him to you. Please protect him. You just have to survive through this and once those people have left, and Feng Jiu and the others return, everything will be fine."

Zhao Yang nodded his head with only a slight understanding of what he had just heard: "Alright, I will take Master and leave and I must find Country Master and Princess. He bent down and put the unconscious little Feng Ye on his back.

He looked at her and wanted to say something, but in the end, he walked towards the secret passage with Little Feng Ye on his back without saying a word...

After she watched them leave, Su Xi retracted her gaze and re-banded the wound on her arm. She walked out and destroyed the entrance to the underground room so that the people outside would not be able to enter.

She took advantage of the darkness and skimmed quietly along from one side of the passageway to the other. She tried to put as much distance between herself and the secret passageway, until she got to a rockery and saw Feng Sanyuan who was being chased by several powerful immortal cultivators. He was covered in cuts and bruises and her heart twitched. She couldn't help but exclaimed when she saw one of the immortal cultivators charge towards him with a sword aimed at his back.

"Husband!"

She yelled and flew towards the other side. After some distance, she saw that the sword had been blocked somehow. At a closer look, she realised it was Yangyang's relatives, the ghost cultivators were protecting him.

"Go, quickly!" Zhao Yang's grandfather said in a low voice as he blocked the sword of the Celestial Strong Exponent, and he instructed his son and daughter-in-law to leave with Feng Sanyuan.

Feng Sanyuan gritted his teeth as the only thing he could do was cover his wound and escape. However, he heard that voice shout out husband, his heart shook and he looked towards the direction of the voice. His voice trembled as he asked: "Su Xi? Where, where are you?"

Hadn't she left? Wasn't she supposed to have protected the children and left with them? Why was she still here? If she was here, then where were the children? The children, oh no.

"Be careful!"

#### **Chapter 1654: Intention To Kill**

Feng Sanyuan exclaimed. His heart leaped as he saw the cultivator behind Su Xi charging towards her with the intention to kill. Without a moment's hesitation, he flew over towards her.

When she sensed the murderous intent behind her, Su Xi turned back and saw the Celestial Strong Exponent coming at her with the longsword and a powerful coercion enveloped her. She wanted to escape, but the powerful pressure of her opponent was too strong and she was frozen in place, unable to move. She could only watch as the longsword came towards her.

"Boom!"

Her whole body was slammed down and she rolled onto the ground. She hit some loose gravel when she fell, but before she had a chance to recover from her surprise, she was taken aside swiftly and a familiar voice came into her ear.

"Leave quickly!"

Feng Sanyuan pushed her away and urged her to leave quickly: "Leave quickly!"

"Leave? Haha, none of you will be able to escape." The two Celestial Strong Exponents edged in closer, one in front and one behind, and they stared at the two of them with bloodthirsty eyes. As for Zhao Yang's Grandfather who had blocked the sword for Feng Sanyuan earlier, he had already been slashed by the sword and met his end.

Now, there was only Zhao Yang's Father and Mother left beside Feng Sanyuan and Su Xi. As for the Feng Guards and Secret Guards who had been protecting them, none of them had survived...

“We can’t escape. The boundary barrier has trapped us inside. Even if there was no boundary barrier, we won’t be able to escape in the hands of these people.” Su Xi hadn’t walked away. Instead, she stood by Feng Sanyuan’s side and said: “Even if I die, I will die with you!”

The two Celestial Strong Exponents looked at them with relish. There were many more in mid-air not far away. However, they didn’t come over because they knew that these people were too weak. They were so weak that they could destroy them with a snap of their fingers. It was a waste of their talent for them to come over and destroy such a small Royal Family.

However, there were some surprises for them. All the people in here had risked their lives, and given their lives even, all to protect their Master. Their loyalty was impressive.

Husbands and wives were like birds from the same forest, they would flee by themselves when catastrophe was approaching. Especially in the world of cultivating, there were very few couples who would live and die together. Therefore, as they looked at this couple, they were very surprised.

At the other side, Geng Old Patriarch had found Luo Yu and eight other Feng Guards and followed them into the secret passageway. Since they were unable to enter the Palace through the Palace Gates and they weren’t able to fly in the sky either, it was fortunate that they were able to use the secret passageway to sneak into the Palace.

“Where does this secret passageway lead to? Can it really reach the Palace?” Geng Old Family Patriarch asked the Feng Guards in front of him.

“Yes, we have used it once in the past.” Luo Yu replied. His voice was low: “I just don’t know if the Supreme Emperor and the rest are still alive.” When he thought that they might have been killed, his heart trembled.

If the Supreme Emperor and his family were dead, how would they be able to face their Master? What luck they had, those people were so strong, and from the moment they appeared, they shook up the entire Imperial City. Who would be able to resist such a strong strength here?

“Whether they are dead or alive, we have to save their child!” Geng Old Patriarch said firmly: “No matter what, we must protect the children!”

As his parents, even if they themselves were in a desperate situation, they would definitely have arranged for the safety of their son. But under the eyes of those people, could their son really be safe?

#### Chapter 1655: No Way Out

As they were rushing to the Palace through the secret passageway, in the Palace, Feng Sanyuan and Su Xi who were forced into desperation stood in embrace. Under the strong pressure and force of the strong exponents, in addition to their blood flowing from their injuries, they were barely able to withstand the attack from the strong exponents.

“Leave quickly!”

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

The sounds of shouting could be heard. Zhao Yang's parents had rushed towards the two Celestial Strong Exponents and in an instant, huge sparks burst from their bodies. The two Celestial Strong Exponents only frowned slightly at this and waved an air current that blocked them.

The sparks were accompanied by a loud bang and huge rays of light and flames burst out suddenly. Just as the immortal cultivators raised their sleeves up to cover their eyes from the flames, Feng Sanyuan and Su Xi left quickly.

Zhao Yang's parents had disintegrated into thin air along with those sparks and flames. Until their death, they still tried to create a chance of survival for Feng Sanyuan and Su Xi.

They were ghost cultivators after all, they had been dead for a long time. Now they were able to use their lives in exchange for their Masters and relatives to have a chance of survival. It was worth it to them.

When the Celestial Strong Exponents raised their eyes and looked, they realised that the two people who were in front of them were no longer in sight. At that, they sneered: "Two ants want to escape from beneath our feet? Is that even possible?"

One of the Celestial Strong Exponents used his spirit intent and said to the two of them: "They have gone to the Palace. The two of you go and take care of them, we will go back and report."

"Yes." The two Early-Stage Celestial Strong Exponents responded, then raised their breaths and swept forwards while the others turned and left.

There were only two of them, they wouldn't be able to create much problems, nor would they be able to escape the clutches of Celestial Strong Exponents. The order they had received was to destroy the Palace and kill all the people in it. All that was before their eyes was only corpses, once they had taken care of the two of them, their job would be completed.

Su Xi assisted the injured Feng Sanyuan as they swept forward. She was exhausted and barely able to support the both of them. Along the way, blood had oozed from her wound and left a trail on the ground.

"Husband, hold on, you must hold on..." She didn't know what to say. She was distraught and just kept telling him to hold on over and over again, but really, she was also telling herself the same thing.

"Su, Su Xi, where is Ye'er?" Feng Sanyuan asked weakly and blood emerged from his mouth. If it hadn't been for Su Xi, he was afraid he wouldn't have been able to walk at all.

"He's fine, he's very safe." Su Xi said in a low voice as she struggled to support him. She just knew that even if they couldn't escape, they could not give up and await death.

Though they could see the Palace before their eyes, flames had emerged and surrounded the whole Palace. There was no way to escape, be it front or back. She stood there blankly and fell into despair.

"There's no way out... Sanyuan, I don't think we can escape."

She murmured. They were surrounded by fire on three sides and there were two Celestial Strong Exponents chasing after them, how could they escape? Where could they escape to?

“Su, Su Xi, I’m sorry, I failed to protect, protect you, and I let you come with me...”

“Bang! Bang!”

Before he was able to finish speaking, the both of them were knocked violently by the Celestial Strong Exponents. Blood spurted from their mouths and they flew out like a pair of broken kites. They were plunged into the flames of the Palace in front of them and fell motionless on the floor, as if they were dead...

Chapter 1656: Dead or Alive?

“How did these ants cost us so much manpower? It’s enough for the two of us to destroy this place.” Two Celestial cultivators stood where Feng Sanyuan and Su Xi were a moment ago, watching the couple lay motionless on the ground after being struck flying into the flames.

“They’re bound to die after taking our slaps.” Another Celestial cultivator spoke, glancing at the two couple whose breath had become very weak. “Dealing with such people is like using a sledgehammer to crack nuts.”

They were very indignant at being ordered to wipe out these people. Since everyone else came, they had no other choice but come. So, they vented their anger and discontent on those who looked weak in their eyes.

Who made them offend people so that those people employed Celestial cultivators to take their lives? It’s impossible for them to survive!

About a hundred meters away, Old Patriarch Geng, Luo Yu and other people in the eight-people team just saw the scene. Seeing Feng Sanyuan and Su Xi were struck flying by the two Celestial Strong Exponents, they rushed into the burning palace. Their hearts sank. They wanted to rush out but Old Patriarch Geng stopped them.

“Do you want to die?”

Old Patriarch Geng’s shout pulled them back into hiding and made them all restrain their aura. “They’re Celestial Strong Exponents whose strengths far above Nascent Souls! Even if you come out, you’ll be dead before you get close to them!”

Luo Yu’s eight-people-team clenched their fists. The veins on the back of their hands bulged. They were trying their best to restrain the killing intent in their hearts. For fear of being found, they let the other Feng Guards stay in the secret tunnel with only the eight of them followed Old Patriarch Geng out.

However, they didn’t expect that before long, they saw that the father of the reigning emperor and his wife were struck flying by the two Celestial Strong Exponents and fell into the fire. Watching the scene while being unable to help, anger and killing intent occupied their hearts.

“Are we just going to watch them die in the fire?” One of them asked, his voice was filled with unwillingness.

“Those people are Celestial Strong Exponents. Look at them injured like that, struck from behind with a slap. I’m afraid, that slap will crush their five viscera. They won’t be alive!”

“What will happen if you turn up? You can only make fearless sacrifices if you do so. Do you want to lose your lives just to bring back their bodies? Do you think you have lived long enough so that you’ll show up and let them kill you?” Old Patriarch Geng said bitterly.

The eight people gradually calmed down after listening to him and kept their unwillingness and killing intent under control.

“Search! Little Feng Ye must still be alive! He must still be somewhere in the palace!” Luo Yu unclenched his fists. He looked at several others. “Let’s search separately. We must find Little Feng Ye as soon as possible!”

“Yes!” The others responded. “Please be careful. Don’t let those people find out.”

Those eight people divided into four groups and dispersed quickly. Old Patriarch Geng also went in the other direction to search. In any case, the child must be found. Otherwise, they would let Old Patriarch Feng and his wife down.

However, when they stepped outside and saw dead bodies everywhere, their hearts shook. How many people had died?

### **Chapter 1657: Which Force?**

Those Feng Guards’s hearts were torn up whenever they saw someone they knew died tragically. While avoiding those people who plundered the palace, they were looking for Little Feng Ye who might be in hiding. However, they didn’t find him after scouring several palaces.

They couldn’t help thinking that a secret passage might exist somewhere inside this palace. Otherwise, there’s no way they couldn’t find the person here. But, where’s this secret passage? They only knew the one they used to come in, not knowing the other secret passages. If they searched the whole palace randomly, let alone Little Feng Ye, their lives would also be lost.

Meanwhile, the two Celestial Strong Exponents looked on as the fire engulfed the palace. Seeing the palace’s big pillars collapsed on the couple, they left with satisfaction and returned to report on their completed mission.

Therefore, they did not see that a figure in white walked out from amidst the fire and hurled the big pillars away. After checking that the couple was still breathing, he took them into a building inside the palace complex and left through a secret passage under the bed...

This night, not only the Imperial Palace was ablaze, but also the Feng Mansion was destroyed. However, Feng Mansion’s people had already fled and scattered away much earlier so there were few casualties. Even so, this incident was lamentable.

When the sky was getting brighter, a black airship flew in the sky, carrying those people away. Similar to the way it appeared in this place, the airship disappeared into the sky like a ray of light and vanished from view. Only four Celestial Strong Exponents and several Nascent Soul cultivators were left at this place, waiting for the Feng clan to return...

The Feng Guards and others searched all night, but they didn't find Little Feng Ye's hiding place. They rejoiced that Little Feng Ye and Zhao Yang's bodies were not found amidst the corpses in the palace. Therefore, they were certain that the two children must have been together.

They slipped away through the secret passage. Because their enemies kept an eye on the Feng Mansion as well as the imperial palace, they couldn't go back. Therefore, they went into hiding according to the previous discussion.

At dawn, the four Celestial Strong Exponents who stayed behind began to let out the word that if anyone dared to shelter the Feng clan's people, they would all be punished with the extermination of their whole clan! As soon as these words came out, all the forces in the imperial city were in a state of panic.

They had no idea who these people were. Another concern was that the boundary enclosing the palace had been broken. Reportedly, nobody inside had survived. Both Feng Sanyuan and his wife were buried in the sea of fire. As for their youngest son Feng Ye, his whereabouts was unknown.

Some said they died in the chaos, some said they were buried in the fire, some said they were saved, some said they escaped...

As the days went by, inundated by all versions of stories, people in the city worried to be implicated by this matter and their family exterminated. However, they were aware that those people had scouts both inside and outside the imperial city, paying attention to whether there were any surviving Feng clan members.

Hell's Palace's people were the first to hear the news. They quickly reported the Phoenix Empire news and investigated those people secretly. Who attacked and destroyed the Feng clan?!

That night, because of the sudden arrival of those people, Hell's Palace couldn't do anything when they received the news. As for those people lurking in the imperial city, after investigating that those strong exponents were at Celestial mid-stage and above, Hell's Palace gave an order to assassinate and substitute them.

#### Chapter 1658: Wandering outside

Hell's Palace secretly contacted Feng Guards while repairing the Phoenix Empire's palace and waiting for Feng Jiu and others to return.

In a town some distance away from the Imperial City, the seven or eight years old Zhao Yang led the three-year-old Little Feng Ye into an alley. Their clothes were changed into those of ordinary children. Moreover, Little Feng Ye was wearing a small printed skirt with his hair tied into two braids, looking remarkably like a little girl. The Feng Guards who rummaged through the whole palace wouldn't be able to find the little prince as he was turned into a delicate little girl.

"Sunny, are my parents still alive? They must be alive, right?" A tiny figure was speaking in a tender and mellifluous voice. There was a hint of resoluteness in his voice.

He firmly believed that his parents must still be alive.

"Mm, alive. They're surely alive." Zhao Yang nodded. His face was grim.

“Sunny, where are we going? Will we be caught and sold by the bad guys?” The little boy looked worried. He had never travelled so far and he had no idea where he was. All he knew was that he woke up here with only Sunny guarding him.

“No, we won’t. I’ll protect you.” Zhao Yang replied, holding Feng Ye’s hand and kept walking. He left that day through the secret passage. After walking continuously, he found out that they exited into a place outside the imperial city, a desolate place where there were no people.

Since the imperial city might be fraught with danger, he didn’t dare to go back there. He had no choice but to keep walking until they reached this town. In order to fool people, he put girl’s clothes on his master. After some thoughts, seeing that this place was some distance away from the imperial city, those people wouldn’t be able to find him and Feng Ye. They should wait here until they get the news of the princess’s return. After that, they would go back to have a look.

“Sunny, I’m hungry.” The little guy smelled the aroma of steamed buns and stood still. The sight of steamed buns at the stall in front made his mouth water.

“I brought some ration. Here you go.” He took a piece of pastry from the cosmos sack on his waist and gave it to him. “We mustn’t spend money recklessly outside. Children who squander their money will be caught by bad guys.”

Although he was only seven or eight years old, he had received a lot of training. As the two kids were outside, he knew what to pay attention to and that they had to reduce their presence as much as possible.

When he heard that he would be taken away by bad people, Little Feng Ye did not dare to lose his temper. She took the dried food and followed him to the alley to sit down and eat.

Although they concealed themselves well, from their clothes to their bearings, Little Feng Ye’s delicate and remarkable appearance still attracted some people’s attention.

A tall and thin man who was eating at a stall was staring at the two children. He saw that there were no adults around them. From their clothes, they seemed to be just ordinary children. However, the little girl was so exquisite that he couldn’t help having ideas.

If he caught and sold this little girl, her delicate little face would probably be worth a lot of money.

With this thought, he gave a mean smile, paid the money, stood up and walked towards the two children sitting in the alley.

Zhao Yang was always on guard, like a little wolf. He had noticed the man long ago but he hid his guard well until he saw him coming towards them. He immediately led Little Feng Ye, who was eating, into the alley.

### **Chapter 1659: Killing someone**

The tall, thin man grinned, revealing his disgusting yellow teeth. He looked left and right. Seeing that no one was looking, he ran quickly into the alley and blocked the boys.

“Hehe, little kids. Where are your parents?” He stood in front of the two children with a weasel-like smile.



Little Feng Ye looked at him while munching the dried food. He blinked his eyes without saying anything.

Zhao Yang asked the man, "What are you going to do?"

"Follow Uncle. How about Uncle taking you to eat delicious food?" The tall and thin man grinned as he approached them, thinking that it would be better to render them unconscious and carry them away directly.

"No! You're a bad guy, go away!" Little Feng Ye threw the dried food on that man.

"Hey, that's not up to you!" That tall, thin man sneered. He went to hold Little Feng Ye. Unexpectedly, that small brat slipped away like a wisp of smoke and hid behind the bigger child.

He smiled maliciously at this sight. "You can't run away. Follow me obediently so that you won't suffer." However, as soon as he finished speaking, that seven or eight-year-old boy took out a dagger from nowhere. The boy's gloomy and cold defensive gaze, as well as the killing intent and spirit energy breath emanating from all over his body, made him astonished.

He took a few steps back involuntarily, both shocked and startled. "You, are you a cultivator?"

When he saw that the two children had no spirit energy breath, he thought that they should be the children of ordinary people. Who knew that the seven-or eight-year-old boy had spirit energy breath permeated all over his body. This fact made him disconcerted and started to hesitate.

Such a young child had already started to cultivate. He's definitely not the child of an ordinary family! Moreover, it was very rare for the children of ordinary people to be immortal cultivators. Even though he couldn't cultivate, he could still distinguish between mystical energy and spirit energy. This child clearly had the spirit energy breath on his body!

Seeing killing intent burst out from the child's body and those cold and gloomy eyes were staring fixedly at him like a small beast, his heart trembled and his hair stood on end.

"Don't, don't be agitated. I was just teasing you...argh!"

Before he had finished speaking, the figure in front of him leapt out like a flash. His eyes jerked and he felt the pain of a sharp blade slashing at his throat. He reached out instinctively and tried to suppress the small brat.

Little Feng Ye stood aside and watched Sunny pounced on the man. The dagger failed to take the man's life and was grabbed by the bad man instead. Just when he was anxious, Sunny held the man's legs and pressed him on the ground. He pounced on the man and pierced the man's throat fiercely with the dagger.

"Ah!"

A scream rang out. In an instant, blood gushed out like a spring and dyed the ground red. The man convulsed on the ground until he was dead and laid motionless.

Zhao Yang held the dagger with trembling hands. His complexion was pale. He bit his lips and calmed himself. Looking at the motionless man, he came forward and probed the man's nostril for a sign of

breathing. After ensuring that the man was dead, he put the dagger away quickly and left with the stunned Little Feng Ye in his arms.

This was his first time to kill people. Even if he had trained before, it was only a drill and he had never killed people. He thought it was easy to kill people, but it turned out that killing made him very scared and frightened.

### **Chapter 1660: A useless son**

But he couldn't show his fear nor could he be afraid because he wanted to protect his young master until he found the princess.

Little Feng Ye returned to his senses in a daze. As he sensed Sunny's body trembled, he stretched out his hand, imitating his father and mother's posture when they comforted him. With a gentle pat on Zhao Yang's head, his soft and babyish voice came out gently.

"Sunny, don't be afraid. Everything will be alright, Ye'er is with you!"

Hearing this, Zhao Yang felt warm and gradually calmed down. "I'm not afraid."

He couldn't afford to be afraid. If he was fearful, what would the little master do? He was younger than him, his body as soft as an infant. He had to protect him. He promised a lot of people to protect him.

And on the other side, Feng Jiu and others were supposed to go to the Xuanyuan Empire. However, after hearing the news of the Phoenix Empire's calamity, they quickly turned back. Xuanyuan Mo Ze originally wanted to go back with them, but after receiving an urgent missive from his father the emperor, he could only return to the palace.

After about ten days' flight, Feng Jiu and others finally entered the Phoenix Empire's domain.

The atmosphere inside the airship was dignified. Feng Xiao reproached himself. "If only I didn't bring Fire Phoenix away to find you. Maybe my father and the others wouldn't have met a calamity. It's all my fault, my fault..."

He had been blaming himself throughout the journey. He thought his father and subordinates fell into a desperate situation facing those strong exponents due to him taking Fire Phoenix away. If the ancient beast were there, no matter how bad the situation was, at least they could still be protected. But now...

His father died miserably. The Feng clan lost more than half of its Feng Guards. Each one of them died a violent death in the palace and buried inside the sea of fire. The assassins weren't even known. He was a useless son, a useless son!

"Father, don't blame yourself. If you want to condemn someone, it's me. I must have sown hatred outside so that people will seek revenge in the Phoenix Empire. It must be because of me that Grandfather and others were buried in the fire. I am the one who caused all this. But, they all have passed away now while Little Feng Ye is still alive. We have to find him first."

Feng Jiu was heart-stricken. She felt that these people might be her enemies. It's her spreading harm to her family. The thought that because of her, her grandfather who always doted and loved her dearly was forced to die in the sea of fire, her heart was gripped into a ball. The pain made her unable to breathe.

It was as if the voice of her grandfather calling her in the past kept reverberating in her ears...

In the street, he was sitting in front of a wine shop, taking a drink with his gourd, loathing other people's wine. That time, her face was ruined and veil covered her face. However, he could recognize her at a glance and called her Feng girl. His warmth melted her cold and indifferent heart.

It was obvious that she was just a stranger here. She and they all had no relationship. But his voice calling Feng girl, safeguarding her time and again, the selfless love and trust, let her gradually become one of the Feng family and they all became her close relatives.

She hoped to give them the best, she hoped that they would obtain happiness. But now, because of her, they were buried in the sea of fire without any bones left. When she thought of this often, it was as if someone stabbed a knife in her heart.

Who was it? Who wanted to exterminate her family? Who wanted to kill her family?

No matter who they were. She would find those who dared to touch her reverse scale, even to the ends of the earth! Only by breaking them to pieces could she vent the resentment in her heart!