

Ghost Doctor 1921

Chapter 1921: Precious Treasure

“Come here! Take this old woman to the medical hall in the city, then ask Doctor Hong to look at her injuries...” Before he could finish speaking, he was stunned watching his own daughter’s actions.

“Father, don’t bother, I will carry Granny myself. I bumped into her, I should take responsibility for her.” The chubby girl bent down with her back towards Feng Jiu without saying another word. Before Feng Jiu could react, she had already picked her up and put her on her back then started running towards the medical hall.

Feng Jiu was dumbfounded at being carried by a girl who was running. What was going on here?

She looked down at the chubby girl and had a thought. She then said: “Chubby girl, put me down, I’m not hurt.”

“No, everyone who has been squashed by me will definitely get hurt. I’m afraid you might have a broken rib, you need to get checked.” The chubby girl said. Although she was carrying someone on her back, she was still walking at a very fast pace.

As she watched the chubby girl carrying her on her back and walking through the streets at a quick pace, all the while, her breath remained steady, her eyes flashed and she sized the girl up. When she noticed that the chubby girl seemed to have a good cultivation base, she couldn’t help but ask curiously.

“Did you get married today?” The chubby girl was still wearing her wedding gown!

“It was a marriage arranged by my father. I thought since the guy from the Ruan Family is quite good looking, I would just marry him. Who knew, he ran away. But it’s alright, I met a nice Little Brother earlier. I was just looking for him then, did you see him Granny? He was wearing azure robes and is quite good looking too.”

The corners of Feng Jiu’s mouth twitched: “No, I haven’t seen him.”

“He must be a foreigner, he doesn’t look like someone from our city. I would have known who he was if he was from our city.”

As she spoke, she turned into an alley, but her body stiffened suddenly and she fell down.

Feng Jiu leapt off her back and patted the chubby girl who was staring at her with widened eyes in shock and smiled: “Till we meet again little girl. Your acupuncture point will unblock after a while.” As soon as she had spoken, she hummed a tune then turned and walked away.

However, not long after she had walked out of the alley, while she was looking at some things on the street, out of the corner of her eye, she saw a few casual cultivators walking with their arms around each other’s shoulders towards the alley with big smiles on their faces. She couldn’t help but pause as she was about to leave, and her eyebrows furrowed.

The chubby girl's acupuncture point wouldn't be unblocked yet, and those few people didn't look like decent men either. If they walked into the alley and saw the chubby girl on the ground...

When she thought of this, she walked towards the alley. If the chubby girl were to be harmed by accident because of her, her conscience would be at unease.

At this moment, just as Feng Jiu had guessed, the men who walked into the alley with their arms hooked over each other's shoulders couldn't help but laugh when they saw the chubby girl who had fallen onto the ground.

"Look, there is a woman here, and still in her wedding gown too. Does she want us to be the bridegroom? Hahahaha!"

"This woman is like the moon on the Fifteenth of August, her whole body is round, what's good about her? On the contrary, the things on her body should be worth quite a lot of money. The jade pendant on her waistband alone is probably enough for us to eat and drink for a few months."

"No, why does this woman look so familiar?" A man leaned forward and looked at the chubby girl staring at them. He patted his head suddenly: "Ah! I remember now, isn't she the Yang Family's second daughter? She is Patriarch Yang's precious treasure."

Chapter 1922: Waiting For Someone

"Hmph? So what? Let's take the things from her body first then after we kill her we will find a place to dump her body. Who will know that it was us?" One of the men said fiercely as he stared at the chubby girl's belongings.

"Look at the things on her body, they're all treasures. Patriarch Yang loves this daughter the most, naturally, she will surely have a lot of good things on her body."

The man smiled surly and said to the people around him: "Go and guard the alley and make sure no one comes in to spoil things for us!"

"What things can you do in bright daylight?" Feng Jiu dressed as an old woman walked in with a cane in her hand, her voice old and hoarse. As soon as she appeared, the men laughed.

"I wondered who it was! It's just an old woman! Maybe she wants to die? Kill her!" One of the men said in a sinister voice and ordered the people around him.

When the chubby girl on the ground saw Feng Jiu had returned, surprise and joy appeared in her eyes. She secretly used her spiritual energy to unblock the acupuncture points, hoping that she could unblock them as soon as possible.

"I feel like I'm dirtying my hands killing you and I still have to deal with your corpses." Feng Jiu stood there but didn't move. Instead, she called out: "Cloud Devouring."

As soon as she had spoken, a ray of light flashed, then Cloud Devouring jumped out of space and pounced directly onto one of the men and snapped his neck with one bite.

"Crack! Ah!"

The sounds of bones cracking could be heard as the man screamed and the smell of blood spread. At the sight of the bloody scene and Cloud Devouring's ferocious aura and coercion, the other men were so frightened that they slumped to the ground and urinated in their pants.

"Super, super sacred beast!"

Those men were unable to run, their complexions had paled and they lost the strength to escape under the powerful pressure. Just as those men had collapsed, Cloud Devouring rushed forward and snapped their necks. After a short while, the whole alley was filled with a strong scent of blood...

After the time it took to burn a stick of incense, Feng Jiu stepped out onto the busy street. When she looked back and saw the chubby girl following her with a bright smile, she couldn't help but sighed helplessly and stopped.

"How long do you intend to follow me? Haven't I already told you? I'm a girl, not a boy."

The place was filled with the scent of blood, coupled with Cloud Devouring's ferocity, she thought that the chubby girl would be scared and would run away quickly. However, she followed her closely instead and stared at her with a smile constantly. That look, that expression really made her speechless.

"I know! But you haven't told me your name yet! If you leave, where will I go to look for you to play in the future?" Yang Xiao'er followed quickly and asked.

Feng Jiu glanced at her and asked: "Where is the Nalan Mansion?"

"Nalan Mansion?" Yang Xiao'er's dark eyes turned towards her. She looked at her and asked: "Are you from the Nalan Family?" She added: "I know where it is, I will take you."

Just as the two of them were making their way to the Nalan Mansion, the atmosphere in the Nalan Mansion was also quite curious.

In the main hall of the Nalan Mansion.

Patriarch Nalan looked at the black robed man who was sitting there drinking tea. He had not spoken since he had entered his house. He couldn't help but find it strange. He didn't even know who this black-robed man was. All he knew was that this man had come to his house and said he was waiting for someone. He had been sitting there ever since.

Chapter 1923: Coming

Patriarch Nalan glanced at his younger son next to him as he pondered. After a pause, he asked: "Young Master, may I ask who you are waiting for? If it's someone in my Mansion I can send someone to fetch him."

"No need, the person I am waiting for will arrive soon." Xuanyuan Mo Ze sipped his tea and replied.

Patriarch Nalan and Nalan Ziyang were startled upon hearing this, the person was arriving soon? Although the black-robed man didn't speak much, the coercion and breath of his whole body was gathered. At a glance, they could tell that this man was extraordinary.

While he sat there relaxing and sipping his tea, it made his host appear somewhat restrained and cautious in comparison. They couldn't be blamed, after all, the noble aura that permeated from the black-robed man was superior. Even they didn't dare to be presumptuous in front of him.

But, did someone in their family know such a character? If so, then there would probably only be...

The father and son exchanged glances as the one person they both thought of entered their minds.

Could this black-robed man be looking for his eldest son? Patriarch Nalan pondered for a moment and found it plausible. Perhaps this black-robed man was a friend of Mo Chen's? Would Mo Chen know he was here if he just sat here and waited? Will he arrive soon?

Patriarch Nalan winked at his youngest son and watched Ziyan as he left the main hall quietly and went into the backyard.

Although Gray Wolf was standing behind Xuanyuan Mo Ze respectfully, his eyes were however looking outside of the main hall from time to time for the figure that was still yet to arrive.

Once they had received news that the Ghost Doctor had most probably entered the city, their Master had brought them to the Nalan Mansion at once. He said that when the Ghost Doctor arrived, she wouldn't know their whereabouts and she would definitely go to the Nalan Mansion first. Therefore, instead of searching for her outside, they would be better off waiting for her at the Nalan Mansion.

However, it had been a while since they had arrived at the Nalan Mansion and they still hadn't seen Young Master Mo Chen. Could he be suffering from some anxiety after being thrown into the brothel by their Master the other day? That's why he was afraid to come out?

That didn't sound possible, Young Master Mo Chen didn't seem like this type of person.

At this time, Feng Jiu and the chubby girl were standing outside the door of the Nalan Mansion looking up at the plaque above the door. Feng Jiu motioned: "Go and knock on the door."

"Alright."

The chubby girl responded and stepped forward quickly to knock on the door. A short while later, an old man opened the door from inside. When he saw the two people outside, he was taken aback and asked: "Who are you two looking for?"

The chubby girl was also startled and didn't speak for a while. She looked back at Feng Jiu and asked: "Who are we looking for?"

Feng Jiu's eyes narrowed and smiled. She spoke using her old voice: "We are looking for Nalan Mo Chen."

"And you are..." The old man looked hesitantly at the two people in front of him. He wondered why they had so many guests today.

"His friends." Feng Jiu replied.

"Tell you what! Please come inside and take a seat first. The Patriarch is in the main hall at the moment." The Patriarch could make the decision once they had come inside.

The old man invited the two of them into the mansion and ordered someone to send word quickly.

At that moment, Patriarch Yang was feeling the weird atmosphere in the main hall and watching the black-robed man from time to time. He wondered, how long did this man intend to sit here for? Next, he heard someone outside stepping forward quickly to report.

“Patriarch, there is someone outside who said she is here to see Eldest Young Master. The steward is bringing them here now.”

Chapter 1924: Meeting

Upon hearing this, Patriarch Nalan’s reaction was: Why is someone here again? Was it some freak too?

He was just about to speak when he saw the black robed man finally put down the teacup in his hand and raised his eyes. When he saw this, he couldn’t help but smile: “My eldest son doesn’t come home often, maybe some of his friends have come to visit.”

Saying that, he instructed the people outside the main hall: “Invite them in quickly.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze didn’t say anything, but his eyes had moved outside the main hall.

Gray Wolf who was standing behind him also stared outside with joy in his eyes at this point. Sure enough, as his Master had guessed, the Ghost Doctor came here after all.

Not long after, they saw two figures walking leisurely outside the main hall. Gray Wolf was a little dumbfounded and stared at the two figures. He looked at them left and right and wondered, could one of them be the Ghost Doctor?

When Patriarch Nalan saw that it was Patriarch Yang’s most beloved second daughter who had walked in with an old woman with a cane in her hand, he was also dumbfounded. He had seen the two daughters of the Yang Family, but who is the old woman? Besides, wasn’t the second daughter of the Yang Family searching the streets looking for a young boy in azure robes? Why did she come to his house?

At this moment, Xuanyuan Mo Ze who had been sitting down glanced at the two people who walked in. He got up and walked over to the old woman.

Feng Jiu was surprised and overjoyed at seeing him here. She was just wondering if he would be able to see through her current disguise when she saw him walking over towards her and stood before her.

She raised her head slightly and smiled. Her eyes narrowed when she smiled and she said in her old and hoarse voice: “Young man, you are so handsome!”

When he heard this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s deep black pupils flashed with a smile and a soft expression appeared on his face. He looked at the person in front of him and said in his low and magnetic voice: “Am I good enough for you?”

“If you are, do I get to take you home?” She asked with a smile.

As they looked at the two people, Patriarch Nalan and the chubby girl were a little dumbfounded. What was going on here? Why couldn't they understand what they were talking about?

Did these two people know each other?

The black robed man was only sitting there not speaking, why did he run in front of the old woman now? Was there something special about this old woman?

Just as he was pondering, he saw the black-robed man had touched the old woman's face with one hand and murmured something in a low voice. His mannerism gave him goosebumps.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze stroked Feng Jiu's old and wrinkled face: "So this is what Ah Jiu looks like when she's old?"

Feng Jiu smiled and her eyes squinted: "What? Are you scared?"

"Of course not!" He said and reached out to hold her hand: "I have been waiting here for you for quite a long time. Since you're here now, let's go back!"

Feng Jiu squinted at him with a smile and said: "Alright. Do you know where Leng Hua and the others are?"

"I do."

"Well, we have to let Mo Chen know lest he worries."

"Just leave a message." Xuanyuan Mo Ze said. He paused, and a smile crossed his eyes: "Besides, I don't think he wants to see anyone for the time being."

"Oh? Why?" She was a little curious, could it be that he had done something?

Chapter 1925: Good Looking People

"Let's walk and talk." He held her hand and said.

Feng Jiu smiled slightly: "Alright, then let me just leave a message with Patriarch Nalan."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze took her hand and walked forward. They came to Patriarch Nalan who had a confused look in his eyes: "Patriarch Nalan, my name is Feng Jiu. Has Mo Chen mentioned me before?"

Upon hearing this, Patriarch Nalan was stunned for a moment, but he came out of his shock quickly. The crisp and young voice was not the same as the old and hoarse voice from before. So this old woman was a disguise of the Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu?

When he realised this, he looked at her up and down and couldn't help but lamented. This disguise technique was so exquisite that even he was unable to see through it.

"So you are the Ghost Doctor, my apologies if I've been disrespectful." He hurriedly bowed with a hand behind his back and said: "My eldest son did order that if Young Miss were to arrive that you should be treated as our guest of honor. Please sit down. My youngest son has already gone to get my eldest son, he should be here in a while."

Before Feng Jiu could respond, Xuanyuan Mo Ze who was beside her spoke: "There's no need, we have to go back now."

Patriarch Nalan was stunned for a moment and he couldn't help but look at Feng Jiu, then back at the black robed man. So this man had been waiting for Feng Jiu? He never revealed who he had been waiting for after questioning him for ages earlier.

Feng Jiu looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze beside her and her eyes gleamed. She said to Patriarch Nalan: "Then please will Patriarch Nalan inform Mo Chen that I have arrived and I will invite him over for tea one day."

"That's alright! I will give him the message later." Saying that, Patriarch Nalan looked at the Yang's second daughter at the side and asked: "May I ask why the second daughter of the Yang Family..."

"Oh, I bumped into her on the way here. I didn't know where the Nalan Mansion was so she said she would take me here. Please can Patriarch Nalan send someone to escort her home later?" Feng Jiu glanced at the chubby girl at the side and at the excited Gray Wolf.

"I see, that's no problem. I will have someone escort her home later."

Patriarch Nalan nodded and said, but then he heard the Yang's second daughter yell: "I won't go back!"

She stomped over to Feng Jiu's side and her fleshy hands grabbed the edges of Feng Jiu's clothes tightly. She raised her head and looked up in anger: "I won't go home, I want to follow you! Besides, you said that there are many good looking people at your place, I want to go and take a look."

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze saw that Feng Jiu didn't seem to dislike the girl, he didn't shake her off but allowed her to come to Feng Jiu's side so that she could deal with her herself.

After Gray Wolf heard the chubby girl's words, his expression became weird. He looked at the chubby girl, then at Feng Jiu, and then at himself.

Oh no, was the Ghost Doctor going to give him to this chubby girl? Although he wasn't as handsome as his Master, he was still quite good looking. If this chubby girl fell in love with him, would he be forcibly given to her by the Ghost Doctor?

When he thought of this, he stepped back and retreated outside quietly. He had better find somewhere to hide first before the chubby girl set her eyes on him and it was too late.

Patriarch Nalan was taken aback when he heard this. He shook his head and smiled. This Second Young Miss Yang really dared to say anything.

Feng Jiu looked at the chubby girl, though she was looking at her wildly, she looked nervous. She couldn't help but smile: "Alright, you can come back with me!"

Chapter 1926: Missed the chance

"Really? Great!" The chubby girl held Feng Jiu's hand and cheered. Seeing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze frowned and cast her an unhappy glance.

“Let go!” He scolded the girl with a loud voice even when Feng Jiu said nothing.

The chubby girl released Feng Jiu’s hand instinctively and stood aside at a distance. There was nothing she could do about it. He looked irritable and had such an intimidating manner that made her scared.

“Let’s get going!” Xuanyuan Mo Ze told Feng Jiu, holding her hand and about to head out.

“Wait.” She smiled and looked at Patriarch Nalan. “Patriarch Nalan, can I borrow a room? I’d like to change my clothes.” Even if she didn’t mind going outside in this appearance, she had to consider Mo Ze’s feelings.

“Of course.” Patriarch Nalan smiled and called someone to take Feng Jiu to the guest room.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze wanted to stop her, but seeing the look in her eyes, he didn’t speak again.

When Feng Jiu reappeared in a simple yet dazzling red female clothing in front of everyone, Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Gray Wolf who were familiar with her face only looked on appreciatively, while Patriarch Nalan’s eyes flashed with surprise.

He didn’t expect that a person could transform so much in less than the time it took a half column incense to burn. What’s more, she was a very beautiful woman. The moment he saw Feng Jiu, he finally understood why the news collected at that time described this woman as having unparalleled elegance and beauty. Her looks and temperament were indeed beyond compare and stunning.

After seeing this with delight, the chubby girl could not help but pinch her round waist quietly. All she saw after Feng Jiu changed into a female dress was her slim waist and exquisite figure. The waist was so small that two such waists would fit her round waist.

She didn’t think she was fat before and she never envied her sisters’ willowy waists. But now, after looking at Feng Jiu’s waist and touching her fleshy waist, she suddenly felt inferior.

“Let’s go!” Feng Jiu told them. After saying goodbye to Patriarch Nalan, she left with Xuanyuan Mo Ze hand in hand.

Seeing the departing couple, both so outstanding and well-matched, he could not help sighing. Originally, he was wondering whether his eldest son would have a chance, but it seemed that the couple loved each other, so his son had no hope.

Oh, right!

How come his youngest son hadn’t been back for so long? He’s not stuck inside that array again, was he?

When this thought came, he immediately called out. “Someone! Come here quickly! Go see if the Second Young Master...” Before he finished talking, he brushed his sleeves and walked out in a hurry. “Forget it, I’d better go by myself.”

Meanwhile, at Mo Chen’s courtyard at the rear court, Mo Chen was lying on the soft couch reading a book. He knew that someone had broken into the array in the outer courtyard, but he ignored it.

His little brother and little sister ran here every two or three days. He really had no energy to deal with them. So when he set up the array, he also set up a sound barrier. He had changed the array so it wouldn't hurt people and only trap them inside. No matter how loud they shouted, he wouldn't hear them and be happily quiet.

Therefore, at this time, he naturally did not know that Feng Jiu had arrived in the city and came to his house. But, because of the array set up outside the courtyard, the Second Brother who came to tell him the news was trapped inside, causing him to miss the chance to meet Feng Jiu again.

Chapter 1927: Returning home

Coming out of Nalan's house, Feng Jiu suddenly stopped and looked back at the chubby girl who followed her. "Xiao Er¹, if you follow me home, won't your father be anxious to look for you?"

"It's alright. I'm sure I'll meet someone from my house on the way. I'll just ask them to go back and tell him." She smiled with her eyes bent into crescents, taking a look all over the street.

Feng Jiu sighed, then told Gray Wolf behind her. "Go to the Nalan family and ask them to send a message to the Yang family."

"Yes." Gray Wolf replied and walked back quickly.

"Mistress!"

Several voices rang out with surprise. Feng Jiu looked over and saw Du Fan, Leng Shuang, and others came quickly towards her. Seeing that it was them, she smiled with her brows bent. "It's you!"

"Mistress, we heard that you're here. After we couldn't find you on the street, we immediately headed towards the Nalan residence. You're really here." Du Fan said, then cupped his fists to salute Xuanyuan Mo Ze. "Hell's Lord."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze gave him a slight nod, then told Feng Jiu. "Let's go back first!"

"Yes, Mistress. Let's go back first!"

"Alright." Feng Jiu replied with a smile and walked with them.

The chubby girl who followed her looked at the three people curiously. She saw one wearing a bright moon coloured robe and holding a fan in his hand. He looked good, but the young man next to him was more handsome.

The boy was dressed in a simple white robe with a jade pendant tied around his waist. He was unadorned from head to toe, but he gave off a gentle and comfortable feeling. Moreover, he was very good-looking.

She stared at the handsome and gentle young man with a smile. As if aware she was watching him, the young man looked back to take a look at her and smiled back. Suddenly, she felt her heart palpitating wildly and her cheeks burning. She lowered her head with bashfulness, but she could not help but glance stealthily from the corner of her eyes.

Leng Shuang who wore black from head to toe glanced at the chubby girl. Her eyes flashed. Isn't this the Second Young Miss from the Yang family?

"Mistress, we bought a big house on the west side of the city with a large courtyard inside. Now everyone is settled there. During this period, we have not been idle. In addition to cultivation, we also went to infiltrate the forces."

While talking to Feng Jiu, Du Fan pointed to the front. "We're almost there. After walking down the street in front and make a turn, we'll be right there. It's not in the city's commercial centre. The place is relatively quiet and it's located in a relatively expensive area. There's not a lot of people walking around the place."

"Did you choose the place yourself, or did Mo Chen help you?" Feng Jiu asked them.

"We chose it ourselves." Leng Hua answered gently. "We stayed at the Nalan's residence for a few days, then we kept walking around and made inquiries. Finally, we found the house very nice and bought it."

Feng Jiu nodded and looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze. "What about you? Do you also live here?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at her and replied unhurriedly with his low and magnetic voice. "I bought a house next to yours and had them put a connecting door."

"Oh? With money?" She raised her brows, doubting the existence of two vacant houses in such a locality.

"I used two medicinal pills to exchange with that house." Xuanyuan Mo Ze explained.

Chapter 1928: The two adjacent residences

Feng Jiu now understood after hearing his answer that the house was exchanged with medicinal pills. That's normal. After all, in this place, those with money couldn't necessarily buy whatever they wanted, but, medicinal pills were different.

"Let's go! Return to our home." With a faint smile, she pulled his hand and walked away.

Not long after, what she saw was two adjacent residences, which were connected together and occupied a large area. The Feng Residence was inscribed on one of the houses, while the other house bore the name Ling Residence.

"Ling Residence?" Feng Jiu was surprised. She didn't expect him to set up a residence here using the name Ling Mohan.

"It's just a name, more or less. Let's go!" He took her to the Feng Residence.

Du Fan and a few others went ahead to open the door. As soon as they entered the house, Feng Jiu saw that the arrays had been set up inside the mansion. It was Du Fan's handiwork. She nodded inwardly as she examined the arrays. After not seeing him for a long time, it seemed that Du Fan had made strides in his arrays.

Yang Xiao Er, who tagged along behind them, did not see it. While walking with them, she looked at the gentle young man from time to time. The more she looked, the more she thought him good-looking.

“Subordinates have seen Mistress.”

The sudden greetings made Yang Xiao Er come to her senses. She looked ahead and saw eight handsome men stood in front of them and saluted Feng Jiu. Looking at the outstanding features of the eight men, she thought with a blank look on her face, So many attractive and handsome guys here!

“Let’s talk inside!” Feng Jiu gestured to them. After they’re inside, she stopped and glanced at Yang Xiao Er who kept looking at Leng Hua and smiled.

“Xiao’er.”

“Ah?” Yang Xiao Er slowly came to her senses and looked at Feng Jiu. “What’s the matter?”

The Feng Guards looked at the chubby girl and thought, When did Mistress bring such chubby girl home?

“Which one of them do you think is the most handsome?” She looked at her with a playful smile.

Yang Xiao Er, a little embarrassed, glanced at them. She dropped her head and played with her fingers, while whispering her answer. “All, all of them are very handsome.” At least, the people here were better looking than the pretty boys she had seen before.

“I see!” Feng Jiu’s eyes moved. She asked another question with a smile, “Then, pick one of them to give you a tour around the house. Who do you think is the best to accompany you?”

Hearing this, the eight Feng Guards were stunned. What does this mean?

“This, this..” Yang Xiao Er struggled a bit. After glancing over the crowd, she took a small step to Leng Hua’s side. “Him.”

Leng Hua still had a gentle look on his face, but his eyes flashed with astonishment. Then, he answered with a smile. “Alright, Mistress, I’ll show Miss Yang around the house and ask the kitchen to prepare some food.”

With this, he told Yang Xiao Er, “Miss Yang, please come this way.”

Yang Xiao Er, feeling both happy and shy, whispered. “You can call me Xiao Er. Don’t call me Miss Yang, this regards me as an outsider.”

When the people behind heard this, they had an odd expression on their faces, especially the eight Feng Guards, who looked at Leng Hua and Yang Xiao Er strangely. They could still hear the voices of the two faintly.

“Is that so? Alright! Miss Xiao Er, are you hungry? What about going to the kitchen with me to get some snacks, then taking a stroll in the garden?”

Having watched the two of them drifting away and their voices died down, they all sat down inside.

Chapter 1929: Rebuilding the homeland

The Feng Guards told Feng Jiu about their activities here. After they reported everything, they asked, "Mistress, did you lead others to destroy the Shadow Night Palace's headquarters?"

"Yes."

Feng Jiu nodded with a smile. "I left the Opulent Celestial Sect after treating Murong Yixuan's master. Afterwards, I infiltrated their training base. The Shadow Night Palace used drugs to control those who were arrested with the intent to train them all to be shadow disciples and sneak into the Four Great Immortal Sects."

"I beat the Shadow Night Palace at their own game by helping those men train and improve their strengths, and finally brought them all together under my lead to destroy the headquarters. When that was done, I told them to disperse, and then I will call them out when I need them later on."

The crowd listened to her telling the story casually and summing up her experience in a few words, but they knew that it wasn't that easy for her. The Shadow Night Palace was a major force here. There must have been layers of hurdles and dangers in her every step. Her success in destroying the Shadow Night Palace's headquarters was presumably aided by the other side underestimating its enemy.

"By the way, I found out about another thing there." She looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze when she said this.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze moved his gaze and asked, "What is it?"

"I saw Han Rong there." She spoke with a slightly grim voice. "It's just that he is working under Mo Zun. He has possessed another man's body and joined the Devilry Way. Everything that happened to my Phoenix Empire or the Xuanyuan Empire was instigated by him."

"Han Rong?" Xuanyuan Mo Ze's gaze was gloomy. His face also turned somewhat colder. "I didn't expect that he's still alive." He should have killed him with one blow without remembering the old friendship that time!

He somehow found a spirit stone mine and used it as a price to ask the people of the Shadow Night Palace to do it. But, unfortunately, I didn't have a chance to kill him when I was there!" Killing intent flashed in her eyes and her voice became cold.

"Don't worry, Mistress. As long as we know who did it, we will be able to ferret him out!" The Feng Guards said.

Feng Jiu nodded. "I'll draw his current appearance later. Then, you will tell your people to pay more attention."

The eight Feng Guards looked at each other. "Mistress, there's one more thing we'd like to tell you."

Feng Jiu looked at them and waited for their subsequent words.

"Half a month ago we received news from the Patriarch that they had left the valley with the Feng Guards and returned to the Phoenix Empire. They said that although the palace was gone, the house was still there. It's the place where they had lived for generations. They planned to rebuild the Feng Mansion and take root there."

When he spoke of this, Luo Yu paused. "Patriarch and the Old Patriarch said that they could not shun the world forever. If those people dare to cause trouble again, they will fight with them. This time, they must protect the Feng Residence and will not let it be destroyed."

Feng Jiu was stunned, her heart was filled with an indescribable feeling. Yes, they've lived there for generations. How could they just abandon it? The enemy was indeed powerful and they also feared getting hurt again, but, could they keep avoiding them?

That's impossible! She wouldn't avoid it and neither would they.

She took a deep breath and nodded slowly. "I see. That's good."

Chapter 1930: The old trade

She believed that they would be more powerful, thanks to their current strength as well as having experienced the destruction of the empire. Strength was important, but inner fortitude was also an important factor.

So long as they had the heart and the homeland they wanted to protect, they would gradually become strong enough to be feared by the enemy.

"I have asked people to keep an eye on the two forces of the Devil Palace and the Shadow Night Palace. These forces should not make an attack there in this short period of time." Xuanyuan Mo Ze said, looking at Feng Jiu. "You have been quiet for some time. Next, it is best to gain a firm foothold here as fast as possible and push Ghost Doctor's name to the peak."

After a brief pause, he continued. "Although we, Immortal cultivators, do not have only a short few decades of life span like mortals, many Immortal cultivators are more afraid of death than mortals and worry more about how long they will live. Whether it is your art of healing or your cultivation in the path of medicinal pills or your talent in medicine, as long as you make good use of it, you can naturally reach a height that no one can strive for."

Hearing this, Feng Jiu's eyes flashed. "Since that's the case, I'd better ply my old trade."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's lips curved up slightly and spoke nothing, while the Feng Guards, Du Fan, and others were thinking. Old business? What was Mistress' old trade? Healing arts? Or medicinal pills? Or potions?

"That's all for today! We'll talk about the rest in two days." Feng Jiu said, holding Xuanyuan Mo Ze's hand. "Let's go for a walk in the rear courtyard and see if the food and wine in the kitchen are ready."

The others grinned and did not follow her. However, when Xuanyuan Mo Ze walked with Feng Jiu with a smile in his eyes, she suddenly stopped.

"Du Fan." Feng Jiu looked back and called out.

"Mistress." Du Fan stepped forward with a smile. "Don't worry about our share when you drink wine. Just go and have a nice get-together with Hell's Lord."

Feng Jiu chuckled. "That's for sure, I don't need you to tell me that." As she spoke, she took out the ancient book of arrays and handed it to him. "Here is the ancient book of arrays that I got outside. Study it well."

Du Fan took the ancient book of arrays. He opened the book with some surprise while thanking her happily. "Many thanks, Mistress!"

"Mistress, Du Fan gets a present. What about us? Do we get any?" Luo Yu came forward and asked her with a broad grin.

"Of course." Feng Jiu smiled. "Those are the treasures I obtained outside. I'll bring them to you tomorrow."

"Thank you, Mistress!" Everyone expressed their thanks with joy.

Feng Jiu shook her head and then went out with Xuanyuan Mo Ze. In the big house, everything that came into their sights was all exquisite scenery. The couple walked at a slow pace with their fingers interlocked. After walking for a while, they didn't speak, just quietly enjoying this tranquil moment.

"Do you like it here?" When they stopped at a flower bush, Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at her and asked.

"Mmm hmm. It's very good here. You can see that they put a lot of effort into it." She leaned on his shoulder, put her hand around his waist and hugged him. "Ze, after we get married, let's decorate and design our own home."

The corner of Xuanyuan Mo Ze's lips curled upwards, revealing a smile. "Alright, but shouldn't we talk about our marriage first?"

Chapter 1931: Where did they go

Feng Jiu moved her gaze. "It's out of the question now. I haven't gained a firm foothold here, and my father just went back to the Phoenix Empire. Let's do it this way! When everything starts afresh on their side and the homes are built, we will talk about getting married."

"Alright."

The two of them were talking. Faintly, they heard the sound of people conversing coming towards them. They looked at each other and then towards the direction where the sound originated. Not far away from them, the chubby girl and Leng Hua walked towards their side.

"Brother Leng Hua, can I come to see you later? No, no, can I come here to see Sister Feng Jiu?"

"Mistress can bring you here. Of course, it's allowed. You can come here when you have time in the future." Leng Hua said gently, looking at the front. "But, we get busy at times. I'm afraid there are times when I can't offer you hospitality."

"Never mind, I'll treat this place like my own home. I don't need hospitality. If you're busy, I can help, too." Yang Xiao Er told him hurriedly.

Leng Hua smiled slightly and looked towards the front. "Mistress is ahead of us."

"Ah?"

Yang Xiao Er looked ahead and saw two people standing there and looked towards them. She immediately ran over. But, when she ran, her steps made heavy thumping noises on the ground.

“Sister Feng!” She took a turn around the place with Leng Hua. Not only was she familiar with the residence, but she also knew that her name was Feng Jiu.

“How was it? Did you have a good time?” Feng Jiu asked with a smile. Her gaze fell on Yang Xiao’er’s moist and rosy cheeks.

“Uh huh!”

She nodded heavily and spoke with joy. “Brother Leng Hua treated me well. He took me to the kitchen to get some pastries to eat. There was some stuff that I have never eaten before. He even took me around the place. Sister Feng, can I come to play again later? I really like it here.”

“You can! It’s my home. Since you also live in this city, come over whenever you want to play in the future.” Feng Jiu smiled. “Although someone has let your father know, you should go home today. Don’t stay too long here, lest your family gets worried.”

“Alright.” She answered straightforwardly. “Then, I will go home now and come back here tomorrow morning.”

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu’s lips twitched. She could only smile helplessly and looked at Leng Hua. “Let her dine here tonight. You can send her home after dinner!”

“Yes.” Leng Hua responded softly and told Yang Xiao Er. “Miss Xiao’er, let’s go ahead! I’ll introduce other people to you.”

“Ah? Introduce other people to me? Alright, alright!” She nodded happily and told Feng Jiu, “Sister Feng, we’ll go ahead. See you at dinner tonight.”

Leng Hua nodded towards Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze, then led Yang Xiao Er forward.

Seeing the two leave, Feng Jiu grinned. “Isn’t this little girl interesting?”

“I don’t think so.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze answered faintly, without even looking there. In his eyes, no one was more attractive to him than the one next to him.

Meanwhile, at the Yang Mansion. Patriarch Yang, who lost his daughter after finding someone, walked back and forth in the hall anxiously with hands clasped on his back, looking outside from time to time.

He had been back for a while, but his daughter did not come back. Where did she go?

“Patriarch, there’s a messenger from the Nalan family.”

Chapter 1932: When the time comes, you’ll know

Patriarch Yang, who was walking in the hall, was stunned. “A messenger from the Nalan family? Let him in!” He shouted. Not long after, a young man walked in quickly.

“I’ve seen Patriarch Yang.”

“You’re from the Nalan family?” Patriarch Yang looked him up and down. His family didn’t associate much with the Nalan family, so why did their messenger come to his door?

The servant boy took off his waist token and handed it to him. “Patriarch Yang, I’m the servant boy in the front courtyard. I was given orders to come here and convey a message to you.”

After confirming the validity of the waist token, Patriarch Yang handed it back to him and asked with doubt. “What’s the message?”

“This is what happened, your mansion’s second young miss left with our mansion’s guest. She should return home a little later, so please don’t get worried.” The servant boy told him the message quickly.

“Your mansion’s guest?” Patriarch Yang was taken aback when he heard it. “Why did my Xiao Er leave with your guest? What kind of person is the guest, is it a man or a woman? Will she encounter danger? Where did they go?”

Hearing him ask several questions in succession, the servant boy’s eyelids twitched. “I don’t know either. I am here only to send the message, so that Patriarch Yang doesn’t have to worry. The guest is a person that my patriarch trusts, there should be no problem. Since the message is already conveyed, I will go back first.”

Seeing the servant boy bow and step back, Patriarch Yang frowned. He returned to the main seat and pondered the matter.

Why did his daughter go with them? She couldn’t have gone with a man, right? This girl was so worrisome and deliberately made him worry at home!

So, from the time the servant boy left the mansion, he kept wandering around the house while waiting. When the sun set over western hills, he still didn’t see his daughter return. As the sky gradually turned dark, he couldn’t sit still at home thinking about his daughter who went out with an unknown person and still didn’t return home when it’s already so late in the day.

“No, I have to go ask the Nalan family.” He called someone to get the sedan chair ready. When he came to the gate and was about to leave, he suddenly heard a familiar voice.

“Father!”

He looked back abruptly. “Xiao Er?” He walked over quickly, looking his daughter up and down. “Kid, where did you go? Why are you back so late? Don’t you know that I’m worried about you at home?” He sniffed with a frown. “Did you drink wine?”

“Hehe, Father, you have a good sense of smell. I didn’t drink much, only two cups.” Yang Xiao Er said happily. “Today I went to play at Sister Feng’s house. Their house is very beautiful. Father, I want to go again tomorrow.”

“Which Sister Feng? Where is she from?” Patriarch Yang scowled. He swept his gaze and stopped at the young man in white. “Who are you?”

Leng Hua stepped forward and saluted him. With a gentle smile, he said, “Patriarch Yang, my surname is Leng. My Mistress gave me an order to send your daughter home.”

“Father, he’s Brother Leng Hua.” Yang Xiao Er took her father’s hand, smiled at the gentle and handsome young man with her eyes scrunched up.

“Who is your Mistress?” He frowned. Who was this person and who was his Mistress? Was there someone he didn’t know in this city?

Leng Hua smiled kindly. “Patriarch Yang will know after a few days.” With this, he cupped his fists and saluted. “I’m taking my leave first.”

Chapter 1933: A passionate response

Seeing the young man leave, Patriarch Yang took his daughter home and asked her the details.

Meanwhile, at the Nalan family.

Nalan Mo Chen was sitting in the courtyard drinking tea, thinking about the news he heard earlier. Feng Jiu came to his house earlier, but he didn’t know about it at all. He also didn’t take notice that someone was trapped inside the array at that time, so he missed the chance to meet her.

He held the teacup in his hand and rotated it. While looking at the dark sky, he saw the crescent moon peeping out from behind the clouds. What he was thinking was unknown and only his faint smile was seen. He put the teacup down, stood up, flicked his robe gently, and then walked out.

After taking a bath, Feng Jiu took out a white nightdress from the space and put them on. She had no chance to wear it outside. When she was in her own place, she did as she pleased.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze sat in the courtyard, drinking tea. When he heard the door open and saw her walking out in a strange outfit and wiping her wet hair, his eyes flashed slightly.

“Come here.” He called with his hand stretched out to her.

Feng Jiu put her hand in his and walked two steps before being pulled towards him. She turned around and sat on his lap. He also took the bath towel in her hand to wipe the water droplets off her hair ends.

His movements were very gentle and his expression very serious. Using spirit energy breath on his palm, the still wet hair became fresh and dry soon after. Her hair was draped gently on her back.

A pair of hands caressed her waist softly, stroking with the left and kneading with the right. Before Feng Jiu could say anything, he whispered in her ear, “Your waist is thin.”

Feng Jiu glanced at him. She saw his stern face was very serious and seemed to have no other thoughts, but the pair of his dark pupils were so deep and serene. After touching, he didn’t loosen his hands but put his chin on her shoulder and let his hands roam again.

Her lips twitched. “This is the first time I’ve seen someone take advantage of me so openly.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s lips curved up, his voice was somewhat hoarse. “I want to check whether other places have become thinner.” He turned her around with one arm around her waist, moved the other hand up from the waist to her shoulder, and turned her face towards him.

Looking at her playful smile, he leaned over overbearingly and kissed the vermillion lips that he often dreamed about.

The two lips touched. Sometimes gentle, as cautious as handling a treasure, sometimes overbearing and aggressive, as if about to devour her. They battled using their lips and tongues, their saliva mingled, until all their lingering emotions were spent...

The hand that was originally placed on her shoulder, somehow slipped into her lapel, kneading gently, the strength changed from soft to rough, as if very anxious to rub the other party into his own body.

“Mmh..”

A light groan came out of Feng Jiu’s mouth. Her hands were around his neck, giving a passionate response to his plunder...

There was no one but the two of them in the big courtyard. There was silence all around, only their gasping sounds and occasional faint moans. They’ve been apart for so long and hadn’t seen each other for ages. As soon as their passion was ignited, it soon got out of hand.

With Feng Jiu’s initiative and her passionate response, Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s body was stirred up. With dull eyes, he looked at Feng Jiu who held his chin with a devilish smile. At this time, she looked so beautiful and enchanting in his eyes, just like an enchantress that made people lose their calm and confidence...

Chapter 1934: A light cough

The current her had a charming flush on her cheeks and her beautiful eyes seemed blurred due to passion. The tips of her brows had flirtatious looks and her delicate vermillion lips were slightly red and swollen because of the heated kiss. Her red lips parted slightly, giving off a beautiful orchid fragrance. Her figure and her looks were so seductive, inviting him to take a taste. Looking at her, his feelings became so ardent that he couldn’t help but lean over again, kissing the slightly parted lips...

When she shifted her body, Feng Jiu touched a heated part that was not foreign to her. She felt a little uncomfortable and moved around. Unexpectedly, Xuanyuan Mo Ze let out a muffled groan.

“Ugh!”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s body stiffened. He groaned with hands holding her waist. His originally low and magnetic voice sounded hoarse at this moment. “Don’t move.”

Feng Jiu also froze and glared at him unhappily. “I’m not comfortable sitting.”

It was obviously a stare, but in Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s eyes, it had the flirtatious feeling mixed with dissatisfaction. That coquettish protest and charm made his breath turn ragged.

“Let’s go back to the room.” He put his arms around her and was about to carry her back to his room when he heard an untimely cough.

“Ahem!”

When they heard the cough, the couple sitting by the table turned stiff. After a brief shock, they turned simultaneously toward the sound.

They saw a figure in white sitting at the top of the wall in their courtyard. The figure was sitting at the side of the corner covered by a tree. They did not know how long he had been watching in silence.

This figure in white was none other than Nalan Mo Chen.

“Excuse me, I didn’t disturb you, did I?”

Mo Chen sat on the wall and did not jump down, asking them so gently. His handsome and elegant face, just like a banished immortal, had a kind smile. A pair of bottomless eyes were looking at the two people by the table.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s face sank. His face immediately turned gloomy. He was sure that this man had done it on purpose!

Seeing that it was Mo Chen, there was a trace of embarrassment on Feng Jiu’s face. Who would have thought that their intimate moment was caught on the spot? How long had he been sitting there? How long had he been watching? She couldn’t believe that neither of them found him coming. They were really...careless.

Thinking their heated scenes just now were seen by him, the already flushed cheeks turned even redder and there was a trace of embarrassment on her face.

It was alright that someone met their affectionate moment by accident. However, when the intimacy was a bit larger in scale and viewed by others, it didn’t feel good.

Mo Chen, dressed in white like a banished immortal, sat on the wall, looked at the couple sitting together by the table, and captured their facial expressions. His gaze flitted over Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s gloomy and calm face and on Feng Jiu who sat in his embrace with both cheeks flushed. Mo Chen’s eyes flashed slightly.

He had never seen the way she looked now. She was more coquettish and alluring than usual. Even he, whose heart was as calm and still as water, couldn’t shift his gaze away either.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze, the first to sense his gaze at Feng Jiu, immediately snorted coldly.

Chapter 1935: The time has yet to arrive

He took Feng Jiu in his arms domineeringly and lifted his sleeves to hide her unusually charming and enchanting face. At the same time, he asked coldly, “What are you doing here!”

“I heard that Ah Jiu is back, so I’m here to visit and reminisce about old times.” Mo Chen answered gently. With a smile on his face, he looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze. It seemed that he had no intention to leave at all.

Feng Jiu pushed aside the sleeve that Xuanyuan Mo Ze used to block her face from view and looked at Mo Chen at the top of the wall. "I didn't see you when I went to your house today. I thought of inviting you for a drink two days later."

"I think tonight isn't bad." Mo Chen said, his smiling eyes fell on Xuanyuan Mo Ze.

Hearing this and recalling what they had just done, Feng Jiu coughed awkwardly. "I'll pass. In two days, I'll buy you a drink."

"Drink wine?" Mo Chen glanced at Feng Jiu. He sighed softly and shook his head secretly. "When you mentioned drinking, it reminds me that I was set up by someone several days ago."

His words aroused Feng Jiu's curiosity. "A set up?" With his strength, who could easily plot against him? And what did it have to do with drinking? Could it be that he was drugged?

"It's a long story. It's still early now, I'll tell you slowly."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu's lips twitched when they heard this. Did he want to tell a story here?

Xuanyuan Mo Ze swept his gaze at him and told him coldly. "Will you leave on your own or should I send you off?"

Mo Chen smiled, ignoring Xuanyuan Mo Ze, and looked at Feng Jiu. "Ah Jiu, it's really nice tonight. Do you want to climb this wall and take in the sights?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's cold breath came out like an ice blade. When he was about to speak, he was comforted by a pair of hands that gently patted him on the shoulder. He snorted coldly and restrained his breath.

"Mo Chen, do you want to disturb our happy occasion?" Feng Jiu asked with a smile, leaning in Xuanyuan Mo Ze's embrace and didn't get up.

Mo Chen gave her a faint smile. "How do you say so?" After a brief pause, his eyes looked at them with inexplicable light. He told them meaningfully, "In fact, even if I don't come, you'll never have this happy occasion."

Hearing this, both of them frowned. Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at him without speaking, but Feng Jiu asked, "What did you mean?"

"The time has yet to arrive." He answered gently. When he saw her confused, he explained to her with a smile. "It's good that you're the Phoenix Star and Xuanyuan Mo Ze the Emperor Star. But, it's not easy to combine the two together."

"Why is that? It doesn't matter, does it? Is there any difference?" She was so puzzled that she was deep in thought.

Even Xuanyuan Mo Ze frowned. What was on his mind was that every time he and she were going to have a happy occasion, they would be interrupted. Not only that, even the marriage was delayed again and again, as if there were some obstacles.

"The mysteries of Heaven must not be revealed."

He smiled and stopped talking, but glanced at the two of them and sighed, "Since I'm not very well-received, I'll go back first and wait for you to buy me a drink."

As soon as he said this, Mo Chen stood up from the wall, flicked his robe, turned and stepped out. A flying sword appeared at his feet and took him to Nalan's house...

Chapter 1936: Immortal Lord Stillwater

After Mo Chen left, Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu looked at each other and turned silent for a while. Xuanyuan Mo Ze asked, "Do you believe it?"

"No." Feng Jiu smiled with her eyes squinted. She put her arms around his neck and whispered in his ear. "Let's continue in the room."

Hearing the naked invitation, Xuanyuan Mo Ze's pupils darkened again. He looked at her and answered, "Alright." As soon as he uttered this answer, he held her in a bridal carry, marched into the room, and kicked the door close.

However, in the midst of their intimacy inside the room, Shadow One came to the courtyard and reported respectfully, "Master, there is an old man in the house who claims to be the Immortal Lord Stillwater."

Surprise flashed in Xuanyuan Mo Ze's eyes as he heard this report. Partly because of the fact that there had been a real interruption in their present situation, and partly because of the fact that the guest was the Immortal Lord Stillwater, his mysterious master.

Seeing Xuanyuan Mo Ze's facial expression changed, Feng Jiu pulled over the quilt to cover her naked body. "Immortal Lord Stillwater? Who is he?"

"He was the master who taught me those years." While talking, he got up and put on his clothes. When he tied his belt, he looked at Feng Jiu on the bed and said, "You can rest first! I'll go see him."

"Mm." Feng Jiu replied. After he left the room neatly dressed, she turned over, resting her head in one hand and contemplating. Is there anything else they have to go through? What are the obstacles? Did Mo Chen get it right?

Mo Chen was Old Man Tianji's disciple. Was he a diviner or a swindler who repeated the same old tricks?

Meanwhile, at the Ling Residence.

An old man dressed in grey was sitting in the hall drinking tea. His head was silver hair, but had no wrinkles on his face. His face was ruddy and looked well. He sat with his breath restrained, so that people couldn't notice his cultivation strength. It's as if he became one with heaven and earth, looking very much in harmony.

Gray Wolf peered inside from time to time, wondering what kind of Daoist Immortal this Immortal Lord Stillwater was.

In the hall, Immortal Lord Stillwater drank a few sips of tea, then put down the teacup. With his thoughts hidden from anyone, he sat in contemplation until he heard the noise from outside and looked towards the sound.

“Master.” When Gray Wolf saw his master, he immediately ran over. “The old man has been sitting inside for a while. He said his name is Immortal Lord Stillwater.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at him and chided, “Don’t be presumptuous. That’s my master.”

“Huh?”

Gray Wolf’s legs softened from fright and didn’t dare to speak again. He called his master’s teacher an old man... He hoped this old man didn’t hear him. But, was this Immortal Lord Stillwater really the teacher of his master? How come they hadn’t seen him before?

Xuanyuan Mo Ze went inside. After meeting the old man’s gaze, he stepped forward with his fists cupped in greeting. “Master.” Although he didn’t spend a long time with his master, he still respected him.

Immortal Lord Stillwater looked him up and down, then nodded. “I haven’t seen you for so many years. Your strength has improved a lot.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze walked towards the seat on the right and sat down. Instead of answering, he asked, “Master hasn’t appeared for many years. What brings you here today?”

Chapter 1937: Coming to invite

Immortal Lord Stillwater didn’t seem to think that there was anything wrong with Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s straightforward question. His expression was still natural as if he had been used to such indifferent Xuanyuan Mo Ze. After all, when he met him in his childhood, Xuanyuan Mo Ze was indeed cold and indifferent.

So, his reply was also blunt. “I want to take a trip abroad. I hope you can accompany me.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s eyes flashed slightly. “Is there no other candidate? I’ve been busy lately, I’m afraid it will be difficult to get away and accompany you.” Rather than going abroad, he would rather stay with Feng Jiu to help her get a firm foothold here.

“It’s not that there are no other candidates. It’s just that no one is more suitable than you.” Immortal Lord Stillwater looked at him and said solemnly. “The most important part of this trip requires your power and your Xuanyuan sword, so it won’t be possible without you. It’s for this reason that I’m here to invite you to join this trip.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze frowned. Without speaking, he was deep in thought.

Seeing this, Immortal Lord Stillwater asked, “What business do you have here? I can ask others to handle it on your behalf.”

“How long will it take?” He raised his eyes and asked.

“It’s hard to tell.” Immortal Lord Stillwater shook his head. Estimating the time was difficult.

“I need some time to think it over.” He answered. He stood up and told Immortal Lord Stillwater. “Master, please stay here for a few days first. I will give you a reply whether I’m going or not in a few days.”

Immortal Lord Stillwater sighed to hear this answer, knowing that he didn’t want to go with him right now. After all, he also knew that although he called him his Master, the two of them spent too little time together. The time given to teaching him was also short. In addition, they hadn’t seen each other for so many years. It was indeed difficult to put forward such a request at their first meeting.

Immortal Lord Stillwater stood up. “Alright, then! I hope you’ll think about it well. If you have any concerns here, tell me. I can let others handle the matter for you so that you have no worries about anything.”

“Gray Wolf, take Immortal Lord to rest in the rear courtyard.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze called out.

“Yes.” Gray Wolf walked in and gave him a gesture of invitation. “Immortal Lord, please come this way.”

After he left, Xuanyuan Mo Ze stood for a while with his hands clasped behind his back. After that, he stepped towards the door connecting the two residences. Arriving at the Feng Residence’s rear courtyard where Feng Jiu’s courtyard was, he pushed the door open and walked in.

When he came in, the person lying on the bed was already asleep. He took off his outer coat and lied down on the edge of the bed. He stretched out his arm and took her into his embrace.

“You’re back?” Feng Jiu asked without opening her eyes.

“Mm.” He answered, smelling the fragrance of her hair.

“What does your master want you to do? Why are you back so soon, you don’t need to accompany him?” Feng Jiu drilled into his arms, wrapped her arms around his waist, and put one leg on top of his.

He hugged her gently. “It’s all right. I’ll let him rest first. Gray Wolf is taking care of him there. Go to sleep!” He patted her gently and felt the happiness and serenity of his beloved lying in his arms.

Hearing that there’s nothing wrong, Feng Jiu didn’t ask anymore. She just murmured, “Tomorrow I’m going to the city to see if there’s a suitable storefront. Come with me!”

“Yes.” He replied.

“Go shopping with me, too.”

“Alright.”

He answered slowly, sensing that the person in his embrace had fallen asleep, his lips curved up. His dark pupils were overflowing with adoration.

Chapter 1938: The Hundred Rivers City

The next day, Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu slept in. Leng Shuang put the prepared breakfast in the courtyard and withdrew.

Feng Jiu added one more bowl of rice congee for him and asked, "Should I pay respects to your master?" After all, it's his master and the two houses were next to each other. If she didn't come to visit him, it seemed a bit rude.

"It's not urgent." He picked some small dishes for her. "Let's eat! Wait until we go to the city. For his matter, let's wait a few days."

Feng Jiu didn't mention it again. After the two of them had finished breakfast and were about to go out, Leng Shuang came to report. "Mistress, that Young Miss is here."

Feng Jiu chuckled. "It's alright for her to come. She must be very familiar with the city. Let her show us around." As she said this, she walked out with Xuanyuan Mo Ze, while Leng Shuang followed behind.

In the outer courtyard, Yang Xiao Er, dressed in dark green, ran over when she saw Feng Jiu. "Sister Feng, I'm here again!"

Feng Jiu smiled. "We're planning to look for a shop today. You're here at the right time, come with us to have a look!"

"Alright, I'm familiar with the city. What kind of storefront are you looking for? Tell me, I'll bring you there." She smiled with her eyes narrowed to a crescent.

"Let's talk while we're heading there." She turned her head and told Leng Shuang and Leng Hua behind her. "You two should follow too!"

"Yes." The siblings replied and stood behind her.

Yang Xiao Er was very happy when she heard that. Her smile was so wide that her eyes turned into a line as she glanced secretly at Leng Hua. Her round face flushed with excitement. Great, Brother Leng Hua is going, too!

Several of them went out. With Yang Xiao Er as the guide, they walked to the most prosperous area in the city.

As soon as they appeared on the street, they attracted a lot of glances and amazement. After all, there were several of them, handsome men and women, and few people could match their noble spirit. Not only did the people in the city wonder who they were. Even some cultivators guessed secretly.

Some of them recognized the chubby girl wreathed in smiles as Yang Xiao Er and started talking in a low voice.

"Isn't that Yang family's second Young Miss? Who are those next to her? They are very good looking."

"They look like the children of an influential family. The temperament is not comparable to one of us."

"Not quite so."

An old man shook his head and whispered, "What is the temperament of a man and a woman in front of them? The old man has lived for so many years and can judge others accurately. The identity of a man and a woman in front of them must be unusual. The latter two look like attendants, but the young man

in white has the same temperament as the son of an influential family, while the woman in black is a little cold. She's cold even without getting close. She's not a person anyone can provoke."

Listening to the old man's words, the whispering people beside him quieted down and stopped talking. Their eyes followed the party until the sight was blocked by the people in the street. Then, they heard the old man's voice again.

"Our Hundred Rivers City is the most prosperous and prestigious among dozens of towns and cities in the region. It is also close to the boundary of the Opulent Celestial Sect. It is normal for powerful people from other places to come to our city. There's no need to make a fuss."

The old man said. With his hands clasped behind his back, he shook his head, then walked away while humming a song.

In the front, Yang Xiao Er pointed to a store and asked, "Sister Feng, what do you think of this place?"

Chapter 1939: How dare you hit me

Feng Jiu, who was currently talking to Xuanyuan Mo Ze, heard Yang Xiao Er and looked towards the place she pointed at. She shook her head after just a glance. "It's not good."

This shop had three floors. But, the shop was located at the street corner. The store facade wasn't right, not the one that she wanted.

"If that's the case, let's look again! There are also some at the front, but not a three-storey building. It's a bustling part of the city, the three or four-storey buildings here are the properties of the city's large influential clans. They won't sell or rent them out."

Feng Jiu nodded. She walked with her and looked at all the storefronts in this bustling area. Although there were a few suitable ones, just as Xiao Er said, those were the properties of the large influential families and couldn't be transferred to others.

"You don't have to pick one in the bustling area." Xuanyuan Mo Ze said. He said slowly while looking at Feng Jiu. "With your strength, even in the corner, people will still come to your door."

Feng Jiu smiled faintly. "Mm, I think so, too. Since I can't find it in this area, I'll look elsewhere."

Hearing their conversation, Yang Xiao Er turned her eyes. "Sister Feng, why don't we do this! I'll take you to my family's building. I think that place is pretty good even if it's not in a prosperous area with fewer people. If you like it, talk to my father. He's very easy to talk to."

"Fatty Yang? Do you still have the face to go outside?"

The few people who were talking suddenly heard a delicate yet domineering voice. When they raised their eyes, they saw a woman in a magnificent dress accompanied by two servant girls coming towards them. She looked at Yang Xiao Er with contempt.

Yang Xiao Er rolled her eyes when she heard the familiar voice. "Sister Feng, let's go." She didn't care about Jin Kongque.

“Fatty Yang. I heard that Young Master Ruan escaped from marriage? You’re so fat and so ugly, who would dare to marry you!” The splendidly dressed woman held a small exquisite fan in her hand and gently fanned herself while not forgetting to taunt her.

Feng Jiu and others stood still, neither interrupting nor interfering. They just watched quietly.

Yang Xiao Er originally didn’t want to argue with her. Jin Kongque humiliated her in front of Brother Leng Hua that she liked, so she was resentful. She’s indeed chubby, but she’s not ugly!

Because of the shame, due to her straightforward character, she turned her head and swung her fist. Because that magnificently dressed woman walked close behind, this unexpected blow made the woman cry out in surprise. However, it was too late for her to dodge.

“Bang!”

“Hiss, ah!”

“Young Miss!”

At that moment, a loud bang, as well as the sharp and mournful screams and the surprised cries of the two servant girls were heard. This unexpected scene not only surprised the magnificently dressed woman. Even Feng Jiu and several others were slightly stunned.

“Jin Kongque, you dare to call me ugly! See if I don’t beat you up until you look like an ugly monster!”

Yang Xiao Er stared angrily with her round eyes. Her hands stroked her sleeves, watching the girl’s eyes were swollen and about to rush forward again. This time, the two servant girls stepped forward, one to block her and the other one to pull their young miss back.

“Fatty Yang! You fatso! How dare you hit me!” The splendidly dressed woman covered her swollen and bruised eyes with one hand and pointed to Yang Xiao Er, scolding angrily.

Chapter 1940: A gentle smile

After pushing her servant girl away, the magnificently dressed girl rushed forward and wrestled with Yang Xiao Er while cursing and pulling her hair.

Seeing them fighting like shrews, Feng Jiu and her party were stunned and a little dumbfounded. The two women were daughters of influential families, weren’t they? How did they come to blows so violently?

Since there were a lot of people around them watching the excitement, Feng Jiu commanded, “Separate them.”

Leng Hua and Leng Shuang, who stood behind her, immediately stepped forward. Leng Hua pulled Yang Xiao Er. “Miss Xiao Er, please don’t fight.”

Leng Shuang pulled the magnificently dressed woman and pushed her towards the two servant girls. With a chilly glance at the two of them, she said, “Watch her well.”

Yang Xiao Er stared angrily, seeing that the new dress she especially put on today was crumpled and the new hairdo that her servant girl arranged meticulously was also messed up. She even made a fool of herself in front of Sister Feng and Brother Leng Hua. She bit her lower lip and her eyes gradually turned red.

“Miss Xiao Er, are you hurt?” Leng Hua asked gently when he saw the girl lowered her head and looked like she was about to cry.

“Brother Leng Hua, she pulled my hair and ruined my hairdo, crumpled my new dress.” Yang Xiao Er’s lips flattened. The more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt. She wanted to look beautiful when meeting them, but now it has become like this.

Did Brother Leng Hua also think she’s fat and ugly? When she thought of this, she became even sadder and big teardrops kept falling down.

Leng Hua smiled gently. “It’s alright. We’ll look for a place to tidy up your hairdo.” His gaze turned to her wrist. The back of her hand was scratched and blood oozed from her skin.

“The back of your hand is bleeding. Let me bandage it for you!” As he spoke, he took out the powdered medicine and a strip of cloth. He sprinkled the powder and then bandaged the back of her hand. His movements were tender and unhurried, keeping a gentle smile on his face. Yang Xiao Er stared at him in rapture.

Even the magnificently dressed girl, who was supported by two servant girls, was angry and jealous when she saw this scene. Fatty Yang was so fat and ugly. Why would this handsome young man be so gentle to her? How hateful!

Xuanyuan Mo Ze and Feng Jiu watched from the side. The former was expressionless, but the latter was wreathed in smiles. Her eyes lingered around the two, thinking inwardly. Yang Xiao Er’s facial features were exquisite. She’s just a little chubby. If she was slimmer, she’s definitely a beauty. Most importantly, looking at Yang Xiao Er’s character, the more she looked at her, the more she was fond of this girl.

Leng Shuang watched her little brother bandaging Yang Xiao Er. Her eyes flickered, but she didn’t say anything. She only stood behind Feng Jiu quietly.

After tying the cloth with a beautiful knot, Leng Hua smiled gently. “It’s done.” He withdrew his hands, then looked at the splendidly dressed girl and smiled kindly. “Girl, your eyes are a little red and swollen. You’d better go home and apply some medicine to reduce the swelling.”

The girl was still a little angry, but she was stunned by the handsome young man’s smile. She didn’t react for a while. When she came to her senses, those few people had already left.

“Young Miss, Young Miss?” The servant girl beside her cautiously called her a few times.

“What are you doing!” The magnificently dressed woman turned her head back and glared at her. When she tore her gaze, she drew another sharp breath.