

GHOST DOCTOR 311

[Chapter 311 Blood Soaked Asura!](#)

Because of his thick blood thirst, added on with the extreme murderous intent from all his battles, those black robed men swallowed their saliva subconsciously. Their hearts started to be filled with dread as a thread of regret started to sprout in their hearts. This was simply a battle that they did not even dare to go forward to fight.

When the leader saw that those black robed men had started to retreat backwards, he roared out furiously: "Kill those who retreat!"

The moment these words were said, there was a panic in their hearts and they had no choice but to go forward to fight. They clenched the swords in their hands tightly as they rushed forward while shouting out.

"Clang clang! whoosh, whoosh whoosh!"

"Ah!"

The sound of swords clashing in mid air resounded throughout as screams of agony were heard along with it. The birds in the trees all flew away in a frenzy.....

The moment the broadsword fell, fresh blood spilled and dyed the entire ground red. The bodies on the ground started to pile up as the battle with Feng Xiao dragged on. Some of them had no heads while some were split into two. The black robed men's fear were apparent on their faces, even at the moment of their death, their eyes were flayed wide open in horror.

Fresh blood dyed Feng Xiao's robe crimson red, some were his own blood, some belong to those black robed men. It was at this moment that he had proven himself true to his words – one man can hold out against ten thousand.

All the black robed men who came forward had died under his sword! Such a tyrannical fighting force! The masked leader could not help but sigh. This Feng Xiao really deserved the name of the great general!

However the case, time seemed to have slipped away bit by bit. If his reinforcements came, it would be impossible to kill him!

Thinking of this, his killing intent flashed by his eyes as he raised his hands and reached into his sleeve arrow and aimed it at the figure in the midst of battle.

"Whoosh!"

An arrow shot out, but it didn't hit its target.

"Whoosh!"

A second arrow shot out and scraped past his shoulder but it didn't hit any vital points.

Just at the moment that he was about to shoot out the third arrow, the two old men who had been kicked by Old White stood up furiously as they glared at the atrocious horse who had helped Feng Xiao. They couldn't wait to slaughter it!

However, they had understood from the previous round that this weird white horse with a pair of dragon horns was in fact a spirit beast. And it was a rare one as well, hence the two of them had no intentions to kill it and had decided to tame the spirit beast after killing Feng Xiao.

"All of you, fall back at once! Let us take care of this Feng Xiao!"

The two men said in unison as they raised their hands to signal the remaining black robed men to retreat. After all, the huge disparity in strength was just a one-sided slaughter. Feng Xiao was not just an ordinary person!

After hearing the words of the two old men, the remaining seven black robed men could not help but let out a sigh of relief under their breaths. Seeing that their master did not speak, they all retreated immediately.

Feng Xiao's strength was seriously terrible!

They had came with thirty men, however, it was just a few of them left. If they had continued on the battle, there was no doubt that they will die here!

A bloodsoaked Feng Xiao turned around as his sharp eyes swept over the masked man and then fell to the two men. Having him deal with the two strong Martial Cultivators on his own... To be honest, he wasn't too confident.

However, he could try to drag things out! As long as he could delay and drag things out for his reinforcements to arrive in time, he would have a chance to live!

"You want to delay and wait until your reinforcements arrive? Ha ha, let me tell you this is, you have no chance."

The moment he finished speaking, they both exuded a huge blood lust!

[Chapter 312 Is Death Imminent?](#)

The moment the pressure of the martial cultivators was released, Feng Xiao who had suffered severe internal injuries felt his blood rush up his throat. He could only taste something salty and metallic as more blood gushed out and he forcefully tried to repress it.

But at this moment, the two old men started to condense profound qi on their palms and rushed towards him. The speed of the martial cultivator was extremely fast, so fast that he could not see their attacks clearly before he was sent flying.

Bang! Bang!

Two heavy strikes sounded out as they landed on his chest. One had used his fist, while the other had used his palm to strike. Both attacks contained powerful profound qi that were deadly and fierce!

"Puff!"

Feng Xiao let out a muffled groan as he vomited out more blood when he was sent flying back. He could only feel that his chest was so painful that he found it hard to endure, before he could figure things out, those two old men appeared before him once again. The next moment, he could feel a gush of wind that was ferociously rushing towards his head.

"Neigh!"

Old White neighed in anger and when he saw that one of the old man's palm was facing Feng Xiao's head, and he immediately rushed towards him and kicked him away.

"Damn it!"

Before that old man could strike out, he was sent flying. This horse's power was really powerful, even a martial cultivator could not defend against it. The old man was sent flying and landed in an embarrassing position as he was lying sprawled facing the sky.

"You foul beast!"

The other old man saw that it was once again this weird horse that had meddled, he was so angry that he screamed out before he kicked up a long sword from the ground and caught it with his hand as he imbued it with profound qi and slashed in the direction of Old White.

Originally, both of them did not have the intention to kill it. However, it had time and time again meddled in their affairs and ruined things for them. It could no longer stay alive!

"Buuuuuuu-"

An explosive yellowish brown smoke was suddenly released from its backside. The yellowish brown smoke was like a poisonous mist, it was so smelly beyond comparison and it bombarded that old man's face just like that. Old White even managed to swish its tail and slapped his face once, rendering him to a faint immediately.

Seeing this scene, the remaining black robed men as well as the masked leader immediately took a step back, avoiding the yellowish brown stench. For a moment there, the masked man saw Old White neigh loudly and fell to the ground as it pulled the heavily injured Feng Xiao onto its back and sprint away.

Seeing this, he reacted in an instant and he raised his hand to point the sleeve arrow at Feng Xiao's back – in the direction of his heart. A murderous intent flashed by his eyes and he shot it out without any hesitation.

"Whoosh!"

"Argh!"

Feng Xiao who had been severely injured let out a pained scream when he felt the arrow penetrate his back. His blood turned from red to black. Initially, he was still struggling to sit but he immediately fell and slammed directly on to Old White's back, but he clutched on tight all the way....

Just as about the masked man was about to give chase, he heard the sound of the approaching reinforcements and he immediately shouted out: "Scatter!"

The remaining men immediately followed his instructions and scattered in a flash. The masked man looked back with regret, although he did not personally see Feng Xiao breathe his last, however he had received two direct blows from martial cultivators. In addition, Feng Xiao was also shot by his arrow which had been laced with a deadly poison so even if it was an immortal, he also could not be saved!

Thinking of this, the last thread of worry in his heart dissipated as he quickly left the place and disappeared in the midst of the mountain road...

"Feng Xiao!"

The voice of the Old Patriarch was filled with dread and anxiety when he saw his son whose life was hanging by a thin line sprawled on the back of Old White. His heart immediately tensed up.

[Chapter 313 Fraught with grim possibilities!](#)

"Neigh!"

When Old White sword the Old Man Feng, it out screamed in excitement. No one knew how afraid it was when it saw how close Feng Xiao was to death. If he really lost his life just like that, wouldn't his mistress be extremely sad?

In the blink of an eye, Old Man Feng came to Old White's side. He first saw the poison arrow deeply embedded on Feng Xiao's back, and as his gaze moved, he saw that that he was completely soaked in blood and his lips had turned purplish black. Seeing his unconscious son, his heart trembled vehemently, as he carefully propped Feng Xiao up and picked up a detoxifying pill with his quivering hands and fed it to Feng Xiao.

"Leave behind a team of men to search! The rest are to follow me back to the manor!"

After relaying his instructions, he carefully carried Feng Xiao on his back and swiftly rushed back to Feng Residence.

At the same time, Feng Jiu who was cultivating and her space suddenly had an unsettling feeling rise up within her. A sudden feeling of panic rushed into her heart as it began to thump fiercely as if something bad happened. She could not continue to cultivate with this feeling of unrest plaguing her. She could not calm down the matter what.

Hence, she let out a breath as she came out of her space. When she opened the door, she saw Leng Shuang running in frantically.

Mistress, something happened at home!"

Hearing her words, Feng Jiu's heart sank and she quickly said, "I'm heading back first, follow me!" The moment she finished saying, and tapas and had already flown away.

When the people in Cloudy Moon City saw Old Man Feng carrying back an unconscious Feng Xiao with an arrow in his back, the entire city was in an uproar.

"How could it be? It actually is Feng Xiao! Who is so bold and dare to assassinate him? His strength is of a martial cultivator!"

"Gasp! Look, his injuries aren't light at all, his back even has an arrow! The situation looks dire!"

Everyone spoke in a hushed tone as the discussions heated up. No one had ever expected that someone could injure Feng Xiao heavily to this extent, moreover it was still in the borders of Cloudy Moon City. It could also be said that after seeing Feng Xiao injured, a few family clan heads had already understood some things in their hearts....

When Old Man Feng carried Feng Xiao back to the manor on his back, the entire Feng Residence was in unrest. Everyone was very worried and anxious as the doctors immediately rushed to the courtyard that was heavily guarded. Feng Xiao's entire courtyard was surrounded by guards and everyone was on red alert.

"Old, Old Patriarch... Our Patriarch... I'm afraid he is... is..."

After the doctors took his pulse, their hearts were filled with trepidation and their faces paled and immediately dropped to their knees not daring to speak further as they trembled.

Seeing this, the OP heart sank as he tried his best to ease the turmoil and worry in his heart. With a deep voice, he sombrely said, "If there is something to say, just say it out! What is his condition?"

"Not only has Patriarch been poisoned, but he has also been inflicted by serious internal injuries. His sternum is shattered and blood has accumulated in his chest. I'm afraid... His condition looks grim..."

After finishing his words, the doctor bowed and did not dare look directly at the Old Patriarch as he continued in a low voice: "Moreover, the arrow embedded at the back cannot be removed. If we pull it out, he would lose his life immediately!"

When he heard this, Old Man Feng felt his entire world spin. He trembled for a moment, fortunately he was supported by Leng Hua or else he would have fallen.

"Grandfather, what happened to Father?"

From outside, Guan Xi Lin's anxious voice rang out and in the next moment, he had swiftly pushed the door open and took large hurried strides over.

"The rest of you, leave first!" Old Man Feng signalled with a wave of his hands to ask the doctors to leave. Leng Hua supported him to the chair to take a seat. He looked as if he had lost his soul and his expression was sorrowful. He looked as if he had aged 10 years in such a short moment.

[Chapter 314 Bringing Doctors Along!](#)

"Old Patriarch, don't worry, I have already sent a letter to my sister. The mistress would definitely rush back after receiving the news. With Mistress' healing skills, nothing will happen to Patriarch!" Leng Hua comforted him in a gentle tone as he poured out a cup of tea to warm him up.

When Guan Xi Lin stepped forward to see his foster father, he saw that his lips were dark purple. He asked hurriedly, "Grandfather, has he been fed the detoxification pill?"

"Yes, the moment I found him, I've fed it to him already. Luckily, that lass left us a few things for emergencies or else he might not have even lasted the way back." Old Man Feng's heart started to ease a little after hearing Leng Hua's words. It was just that his worry could not be eased entirely.

After all, Feng Xiao had been injured to such an extent, moreover he had been poisoned with such an overbearing poison. Despite feeding him the detoxification pill, it had not been fully detoxified. It could only suppress it, and had no choice but to only wait for that lass to come back and see if there's any other way to cure it.

Guan Xi Lin was in deep contemplation as he said, "With Father's cultivation level, he could still be injured so heavily. The opponent's strength must be very strong, moreover in Cloudy Moon City to have such a cultivation to match Father, as well as to have such hatred, who could it be?"

Old Man Feng shook his head: "At that time, I didn't have time to check properly. However, I left a team of guards to investigate, let's hope we are able to find some clues then!"

"Old Patriarch, the Third Prince has requested an audience." A guard reported from outside.

Hearing his words, Old Man Feng said to Guan Xi Lin: "Go out and have a look, help me to invite him to leave. I have do not want to meet with anyone now."

"All right." Guan Xi Lin replied and asked Leng Hua to take good care of grandfather before he left and closed behind him.

Outside, when Murong Yi Xuan who had been stopped outside courtyard saw Guan Xi Lin walk out of the room, a glint flashed by his eyes. He did not expect that Guan Xi Lin's relationship with the Feng family would be so intimate. He was stopped outside but Guan Xi Lin could enter and leave freely.

"Third Prince."

Guan Xi Lin cupped his hands together and bowed slightly. "Something has happened in the Feng residence, everyone is very worried and busy at the moment. I apologise but we cannot entertain Third Prince right now."

Hearing his hidden meaning, Murong Yi Xuan did not bother arguing but said: "This Lord has heard the news of Uncle Feng and rushed right over. My Imperial Father has also heard the news and has dispatched to renowned doctors to see if they can be of any help, if it is not convenient for this Lord to enter, then let the two doctors have a look at Uncle Feng's condition! Their medical skills are top notch in Cloudy Moon City."

Hearing his words, Guan Xi Lin's gaze swiftly passed over the middle-aged man and the old man behind him. He paused for a moment before he said, "Please wait for a moment, I will go in and ask."

He did not know when Little Jiu would be back, if Grandfather did not have any opinions, he could let those two doctors have a look first to check on the condition of his foster father.

Murong Yi Xuan nodded his head and looked at him return back to the room and not long after, he came back out.

"Please come in." Guan Xi Lin walk to the side of Murong Yi Xuan and invited them in.

Murong Yi Xuan brought the two doctors in and the moment he entered the room, he saw the sullen and tired old man was fraught with worry by the bedside. Feng Xiao was lying on the bed on his side, his face was white as sheet, his lips deathly purple and black, his situation looked extremely bad.

Seeing this, his heart sank, he had not expected the situation to be so serious. Who could be so daring? Actually injure Feng Xiao to such an extent in Cloudy Moon City?

"Quick, have a look at his condition." Murong Yi Xuan quickly signalled to the two doctors to step forward.

[Chapter 315 Feng Jiu returns!](#)

When the two doctors stepped forward, Murong Yi Xuan walked before Old Man Feng and bowed respectfully before asking, "Grandfather Feng, have you found out who did it?"

Old Man Feng shook his head and sighed: "Not yet, at that moment I only thought about bringing Feng Xiao back safely. I didn't have time to check things out, now that he is unconscious and his life is hanging by a thin thread, how can I still care about this?"

"Grandfather Feng, please do not worry too much. Blessed are the good men, nothing untoward will happen to Uncle Feng." He comforted him in a gentle tone before he turned to the two doctors who had finished taking the pulse of Feng Xiao. Seeing that they both had on a solemn and grim expression, he asked: "How is it?"

The two doctors looked at each other before they bowed and replied, "Third Prince, Old Master Feng, General Feng's injury is extremely severe. His chest is coagulated with blood, his blood flow is not smooth and he had been poisoned by a deadly poison. I am afraid that our medical skills are not enough to treat it."

When Murong Yi Xuan heard this, he furrowed his brows and pressed further, "Is that no other way?"

The two doctors started to contemplate for moment before saying, "If you can find the Ghost Doctor, there may be a chance. However, that Ghost Doctor is very elusive and it is not easy to find him. No one knows for sure where he is and even if you find him, it might be too late by then."

Old Man Feng had already heard from the doctors of the manor, and now after listening to the similar words of them, his heart was more prepared. However, his heart was still stimulated and his expression stiffened. Seeing his forlorn expression only made the surrounding people's hearts sour and saddened.

Since you can't treat it, please head back first. With the condition of my father, it is not convenient to entertain any guests now. I implore Third Prince to express our gratitude to the Ruler on our behalf." Guan Xi Lin said as he gestured to invite them out.

Murong Yi Xuan glanced at Guan Xi Lin before he spoke to Old Man Feng: "Grandfather Feng, then I shall head back first. I will also send people to enquire on the whereabouts of the Ghost Doctor, if there is any news, I will definitely send people to invite him over."

"You have heart." Old Man Feng nodded his head as the three of them bowed slightly before heading out.

After they came out of the Feng residence, Murong Yi Xuan told the two doctors to head back first to report. He immediately headed out the direction of the black market, wanting to find the whereabouts of the Ghost Doctor. If the Ghost Doctor had already returned to Cloudy Moon City, there was still a chance for Uncle Feng to survive.

However, on his way to the black market, he met the people from the black market who were rushing towards the Feng Residence. Seeing this, he stopped in his tracks as he turned and saw the figure and followed, making his way back to the Feng Residence once more.

In the Palace, the Emperor asked anxiously: "What is the situation of Feng Xiao?"

"Your Majesty, General Feng's situation is not very optimistic. Not only is he suffering from serious internal injuries, he has been poisoned heavily as well. It could be that his poison had been suppressed by some kind of pill, or else, he would not have survived till now. While this is the case, the two of us had taken his pulse but did not dare to heal him."

"Oh? So his injury is really that serious?" The Emperor asked with a frown.

The two doctors exchanged glances and bowed deeper before replying, "If there is no miracle, he would not be able to last night."

When he heard this, he slammed his hand against the dragon throne as he muttered, "Miracle? Where can you find so many miracles in this world..."

However, they did not know that a white figure was quietly returning to the Feng residence at this moment and without notifying anyone, it appeared in the courtyard of Feng Xiao.

The guards that were guarding the courtyard only saw a white figure flash by. Just as they were about to strike out, they realised that that figure belonged to their Young Miss who had been away for so long!

[Chapter 316 The Situation Is Critical!](#)

"Miss!"

The guards all fell to their knees with respect.

Feng Jiu glanced at heavily guarded courtyard momentarily before she looked at guards and instructed, "Without my permission, no one is allowed to come close to the courtyard!" After speaking, she immediately hurried in.

Yes!" The guards all responded and waited until she stepped into the room before they stood up.

The few people in the room who had heard a commotion outside immediately went out to welcome her. When he saw her, Old Man Feng almost fell into tears.

"Little Feng, Little Feng... you're finally back... your Father... he... he..."

The strong façade that he had forcefully displayed in front of others crumbled in an instant the moment he saw her. Revealing the fears and worry that he had forcefully suppressed, his voice was choked, his eyes were red as tears welled up and streamed down his face.

Feng Jiu step forward to support him and spoke with a voice ridden with guilt: "Grandfather, it's all Little Feng's fault, coming back so late."

"No, it's good that you are back. It's good that you are back...Little Feng, quick, have a look at your Father." Old Man Feng wiped the tears from his eyes and led her into the room.

Upon entering the room, Feng Jiu quickly went in and when she saw about lying on his side, her face instantly changed. She took big strides to the bedside and quickly assessed him. The more she checked, the more worried and shocked she became.

Seeing her sombre expression, Old Man Feng who was supported by Guan Xi Lin could not help but ask in a worried tone, "How is he? Can he be saved?" When he asked this, his heart was filled with trepidation, he was so afraid that the result would be him sending off his own son.

"His condition is very critical!"

She did not even turn back to look as she spoke and she quickly took out some tools from her space while saying, "Brother, come over and help me. I first need to remove the arrow."

"Alright!" Guan Xi Lin replied immediately as he stepped forward to assist her.

"Leng Hua, help me bring in a basin of clean water!"

"Yes!" Leng Hua responded immediately and quickly turned and headed out to bring in a basin of clean water.

Old Man Feng could not help much and he could only stand by one side and watch anxiously.

He could only see Feng Jiu first wash both hands before she cut the clothes off her father's back. She took a look at the arrow and her brows were slightly wrinkled.

This was a barbed arrow, if it was pulled out directly, a large chunk of flesh would definitely be pulled out along with it. At that time, stopping the blood flow would only drag things on and may complicate the situation more. Therefore, she could only take out the small knife and cut around the flesh next to the arrow while carefully shifting the arrow slightly. Fresh blood spilled, tinged with a little black.

Guan Xi Lin saw that that barbed arrowhead that was coming out bit by bit had hooked up some flesh, and at the last moment when she fully removed it, she immediately poured the haemostatic medicine into the small hole on his back. A full bottle of haemostatic medicine was poured out to stop any further bleeding from the wound.

Feng Jiu dressed the wound simply, as she picked up a sharp and small tool that looked like a steel pipe. She then instructed: "Lay him down flat and cut off the front of his jacket."

Guan Xi Lin immediately followed her instructions and stepped aside after he did it when he saw her swiftly stab that sharp tool into Feng Xiao's chest. Seeing this, he was stunned and shocked and he almost screamed out loud.

A gush of fresh blood spurted out through the steel pipe and splashed all over Feng Jiu's body.

He saw her imbue spiritual qi into her father's chest, and only after she saw that her father had spurted out fresh blood from his mouth she then blocked the steel pipe and pulled it out quickly and dealt with the wound.

Old Man Feng only felt that everything in front of him was blood red, as the scent of fresh blood permeated the entire room. The strong body smell coupled with the situation of Feng Xiao made him unable to even stand properly but at this moment, there was a voice transmitted from outside...

[Chapter 317 Black Market Delivers Medicine!](#)

"Old Patriarch."

That was the voice of the steward. When he heard his voice, Old Man Feng's mind stabilised as he took in a deep breath. He then walked outside with the assistance of Leng Hua.

After opening the door, he saw the steward waiting in the courtyard and asked, "What is it?"

"Old Patriarch, the black market's manager has arrived and said that because he knew that something had happened to master, he has specially sent some medicine that could save lives." Saying that Old Patriarch's expression had difficulty hiding his worry, the steward let out a sigh inwardly, he wondered how was the Patriarch doing now?

Hearing the words, Old Man Feng paused briefly and asked: "Where is that person now?"

"Because Young Master Guan has ordered to close the doors to guests, this is why this old slave has not let him in. He still at the main gate waiting!"

Just when Old Man Feng was hesitating whether or not to accept the medicine, the voice of Guan Xi Lin was heard from inside the room: "Leng Hua, come in for a moment."

Leng Hua responded curtly, only after ensuring that Old Man Feng had stood properly, he quickly entered the room. After a while, he came out again and whispered a few words in the ear of the old man.

"How about this, invite him into the hall and I will meet him personally." Old Man Feng said as he instructed the steward to invite that person in.

However, the steward did not leave but hesitated before saying, "Old Patriarch, the Third Prince is also waiting outside. This... Do you also want to invite him in?"

"Let him go back first, say that our residence has no time to entertain people. We are not meeting anyone." Old Man Feng waved his hands and said.

"Yes." The steward replied and walked out.

"Why don't you stay behind. See if there's anything you can help with." Old Man Feng said to Leng Hua and walked towards the hall before he stopped halfway. He turned to the guard and instructed: "Do not let the news that Young Miss is back to be leaked out."

The guards were all stunned momentarily but they all still cried out in unison: "Yes!"

Because the courtyard was guided by them, no one else in the residence is allowed. Hence, the news of Young Miss being back was only known to them.

Outside the Feng Residence's gate

Because of Feng Xiao's accident, the news was like a bag of feathers that was scattered in the sky, flying everywhere. Almost all the forces and family clans were concerned about the safety of Feng Xiao.

After all, although the Feng residence has support, however there was only Feng Xiao that was solely supporting it. The Old Patriarch was already old and he has not made any break through over the years, remaining as a martial cultivator all this while. Feng Xiao only has one daughter, if he fell, Feng Residence will be in jeopardy.

Therefore, when everyone saw that the manager of the black market had come to Feng Residence, their hearts were filled with surprise.

Does this mean that Feng Xiao has a relationship with the people of the black market? The moment something had befallen him, the people from the black market had quickly rushed over to send him medicine? However, if it was the black market, he could possibly be saved. Even though the black market here in Cloudy Moon City was only a small branch, but no matter what, black market should still have many life saving treasures in its vault.

Just that... would they give such precious life saving treasures so easily?

The gate to the Feng Residence opened once again and the steward appeared and respectfully invited the manager of the black market to go in. After saying a few words to Murong Yi Xuan, the door slammed shut once again.

In the hall of the Feng Residence

"Old Patriarch Feng."

"Manager Yan." Old Man Feng exchanged greetings before he invited him to have a seat.

Manager Yan did not sit but said, "When the Ghost Doctor left, he had informed us to take care of the Feng Residence. Today, I heard that something has happened to General Feng and the situation is critical. I have two bottles of medicine here with me, I hope that they would be able to help General Feng tide over this crisis."

[Chapter 318 Personally making a trip!](#)

Hearing his words, Old Man Feng quickly thanked him: "Thank you very much Manager Yan. This is really sending coal in the snow! No matter whether my son can pull through this crisis, I will personally offer my thanks to repay this gratitude another day.

"Old Patriarch, you are too polite." Manager Yan smiled and handed two bottles of medicine offered to him and said, "This bottle here is for internal injury, this here is for detoxifying poison. Old Patriarch, hurry and take it to General Feng. Time is of the essence, hurry and let him use it, I will be taking my leave."

After saying, he turned and left.

Old Man Feng quickly and that this too had sent him out as he took the medicine and hurried towards Feng Xiao's courtyard.

When he returned to the room once again, it had already been cleaned up. The bloodstained robes on Feng Xiao had been changed by Guan Xi Lin and Leng Hua. Perhaps because the coagulated blood in Feng Xiao's chest had been released, although he was still unconscious, however his breath was not as weak as before.

"Little Feng, how was your father? Is... Is it life-threatening?" Old Man Feng walked to Feng Jiu's side and asked with worry.

Feng Jiu took a sip of hot tea that Leng Hua had just served before answering: "Grandfather, do not worry. Presently, there is no danger. However, whether or not he is able to pass this critical stage all depends on tonight. If he has a high fever that does not go away, that might be dangerous."

"What if there really is a high fever? What do we do?" Old Man Feng's face was pale and felt his heart strings tighten.

"I will stay here and guard him tonight." She said softly and comforted him. "Grandfather, don't worry too much. Everything will be fine."

Listening intently to her words, Old Man Feng was still worried that did not say anything further. He took out the two bottles of medicine and passed it to her. "This is what Manager Yan from the black market has passed us. This here is for internal injuries and this bottle here is a detoxifying. Can it be used?"

Feng Jiu shook her head, "I have already given father a detoxifying pill as well as a nine revolutions pill. The medicinal effects are much stronger than these medicine here. There is no need for any other medications, you can keep these two bottles properly for yourself."

Guan Xi Lin who was sitting by her side saw that she still had blood stains and she had yet to clean up. He urged her, "Little Jiu, I will stay here to keep an eye out, go back and change to some clean clothes first!"

"Yes, Little Feng, go and have a change of fresh clothes first. Leave it to us."

Old Man Feng saw her weary face and with a tinge of heartache, he coaxed: "You must have rushed here the moment you heard the news. Travelling back from the Peach Blossom Ridge in less than an hour. In addition, you've been treating your Father all this while. You must be exhausted, go back and freshen yourself up! We still have to depend on you later tonight."

"Alright, I will come back here to rest later." She smiled and stood up and just as she was about to leave, she paused. "Grandfather, keep the fact that I am back under wraps for now. I will discuss this further with you later."

Old Man Feng nodded his head, "Grandfather knows, I've already sent instructions, you can rest assured,"

Hearing his assurance, Feng Jiu went to her own courtyard...

In the Palace

"What? You said that the Manager of the black market personally delivered medicine over to Feng Xiao?" The moment Murong Bo heard the news, his voice went up a few decibels.

Standing in the palace hall, Murong Yi Xuan's gaze paused on his father momentarily and nodded, "I asked Manager Yan about this matter and he told me that before the Ghost Doctor left, he told them to take good care of the Feng Residence."

Murong Bo calmed his emotions and asked, "So that means that Feng Xiao is out of danger now?"

"That...I do not know as I was not able to enter."

Hearing this, Murong Bo stood up and sighed deeply, "It seems that I have to go in person, or else my heart won't be able to settle down."

[Chapter 319 A big name draws disaster](#)

Upon hearing this, Murong Yi Xuan was in deep thoughts before he looked up. "Imperial Father, I still think that it is still better for Imperial Father not going to go."

"Hmm? Why is that so?" Murong Bo looked at him and asked.

"Imperial Father, think about it. At this moment, General Feng is having a life and death crisis so the Feng Residence would definitely not accept any guest. Moreover, at this juncture, all the various forces and family clans will be paying special attention to the movements of the Feng Residence. Imperial Father has already expressed your concern by sending the doctors over earlier. Hence, Your Son feels that not an appropriate time to visit now."

"What you mean is that, if I go, you're afraid that I would be suspected as the one who had assassinated Feng Xiao?" He raised his brows and his sharp gaze fell onto his son.

Murong Yi Xuan did not answer directly but cupped his hands together and said: "Your Son just feels that is an inappropriate time for Imperial Father to visit the Feng Residence."

After hearing his words, Murong Bo fell into contemplation and his line of sight stayed on him for a while before he shifted his gaze. "What you said sounds reasonable, since I'm not going, then you should head over to the storage room and choose some herbs and send them over, it could come in handy."

"Yes." Murong Yi Xuan replied and let out a small sigh of relief as he saw his Imperial Father walk out in large strides.

He looked at that departing back thoughtfully. His heart had an inkling of unease sprouting within and his face revealed a heavy expression.

He only hoped that his guess was wrong. That he really had absolutely no hand in this matter, or else, the consequences might be unimaginable....

As for the other side, at the Feng Residence

In the room of Feng Xiao, Old Man Feng, Feng Jiu and Guan Xi Lin were seated around the table and discussing about the attack on Feng Xiao fervently. After careful elimination and analysis, the conclusion that they had derived was too unbelievable for Old Man Feng to accept.

"No...No, it can't be! How can it possibly be? Maybe we guessed it wrong." Old Man Feng refused to accept the conclusion because it was simply inconceivable to him.

Feng Jiu sighed and said, "With the strength of our Feng Residence, in the entire Sun Glory Country, not many dare to clash head on with us and make us their enemies. Not to mention, to have an

assassination attempt happened right smack in the Imperial Capital, Cloudy Moon City. It makes it hard for me to think otherwise.."

"Perhaps...perhaps it might be another country who had attempted to assassinate your father... Maybe...maybe.." Before he could even finish his sentence, he was interrupted curtly by Feng Jiu.

"Yes, there is perhaps such a possibility. However, in recent years, there hasn't been any wars waged between the neighbouring countries. To suddenly assassinate my father, such a probability is too low. Hence, it is highly unlikely that this was done by another country."

She paused for a moment before he continued her words: "The other possibility would be that to be able to firmly grasp father's behaviour and lifestyle, and to also injure him to such an extent, in the entire Cloudy Moon City, only a handful of people are able to achieve such a feat. I'm sure Grandfather, you should be well aware of this fact."

"Although there were no useful clues left behind at the battle ground, but to have twenty to thirty experts of such level, other than the Ruler Murong Bo, who else can wield such power? Grandfather, don't forget since time immemorial, when the kings grow insecure once a great power other than them exists... Moreover, the might of our Feng Residence is indeed worthy of his drawing his attention. If he wants to weaken our Feng Residence, wouldn't he have a motive?"

Her voice was faint, but every word had been spoken after careful analysis, every single point was pricking.

There were such sayings 'A tall tree attracts the wind', 'a big name draws disaster' and 'so great is one's achievements as to make one's boss feel insecure'. What was happening to Feng Residence was an accurate depiction of these sayings.

Old Man Feng remained silent for a long while, but his fist that was clenched tight had trembled slightly. It seemed to be restraining something as he took in a deep breath before exhaling out slowly. He looked at Feng Jiu sitting before him and the voice that sounded out was heavy and weariness was apparent...

[Chapter 320 Hand over the Token of Authority?](#)

"Wait till your father wakes up and if the Ruler was really behind the assassination attempt, we'll hand over our power and retire from the court!

Hearing his words, Feng Jiu raised her brows. She was surprised that his first thought was to actually relinquish their power and retire!

Seemingly able to see the doubts in her heart, Old Man Feng let out a long sigh before he explained: "When your great-grandfather was at his last breath, he said that if the later generations had wanted to take the lives of our Feng Family, it would be the time for us to relinquish our power. Your great-grandfather and the Ruler's grandfather had a very good relationship their whole lives and he had left explicitly left his words that the descendents of the Feng Residence should not be enemies with the Murong Family."

"So even if it means that they want to kill us, we cannot retaliate?" She frowned in disagreement.

"Your great-grandfather was not an ignorant person. He said that there's only one chance. If we take a step back and yet they are still relentless, we can disregard the affections of the past. That's why, when your father wakes up and if the truth was as what you've deduced, we shall hand over our token of authority!"

After he spoke, he let out another sigh and said, "I only hope that we had guessed wrongly. If it's really the truth, it would be too disappointing."

Feng Jiu remained silent for a long time before she said, "Grandfather, no matter what, everything has to wait till father is out of danger. You've had a long day and you must be very tired. Go back and rest first! Leave everything here to us."

Leng Hua responded and immediately stepped forward to support the hand of Old Man Feng while he said in a gentle voice: "Old Patriarch, let me send you back to rest."

"Alright then, I will go back first to rest and will drop by later." Old Man Feng stood up and said, "Just before this, I was in closed door seclusion and was so close to making a breakthrough. Never what I have expected such a thing would happen."

When she heard this, Feng Jiu revealed a faint smile and said: "Although Grandfather has yet to break through from a martial cultivator into the ranks of a Martial Emperor, but you've at least entered into the third stage of the peak. Such a strength may be best at the moment."

Old Man Feng nodded in agreement, "You are right, now that such a thing had happened and if I were to successfully break through to a Martial Emperor, I'm afraid... Sigh! Let's talk about it another time!"

He let out another sigh and walked out.

This entire night, Feng Jiu was by Feng Xiao's side. Just as she had worried, because of his inflamed wounds, his temperature spiked up at night. Fortunately, she was prepared and helped him to bring his temperature down. She sponged him down and changed the dressings on his wounds and finally the temperature returned to normal in the second half of the night.

"Little Jiu, father's body temperature has returned to normal. Why don't you go and have a rest?" He poured her a cup of water, seeing that she had been busy the entire night without any stop, his heart ached a little.

She was only sixteen years old but she had already bore the heavy burden of the Feng Residence. Not only did she have to treat her father, she had to take care of her grandfather and stabilise the entire Feng Residence. On top of it all, she even had to guard against the Ruler from making any moves towards the Feng Residence. Seeing her like this, he felt very distressed.

She sat by the side of the bed and pulled the quilt up to cover her father. "Although his body temperature has dropped, however the poison in his body has not been completely removed so I'm not sure if he'd be able to wake up tomorrow."

"Don't worry too much, heaven helps the worthy, nothing will happen to him." Although he said that, however, he also knew that his injuries were not light in the slightest. His ribs were broken, his internal organs seriously damaged and he still had some remnants of poison in his bloodstream. Even if she

refined pill to save his life, however with such a dire condition, it all depends on himself whether or not he can pull through this and wake up.