

# GHOST DOCTOR 321

## [Chapter 321 Dead or alive](#)

At this moment, there was a knock on the door and the voice of Leng Shuang came from outside.

"Mistress."

"Come in."

Both Feng Jiu and Guan Xi Lin walked to the table and sat while Leng Shuang, who was fully dressed in black, walked into the room with a tray.

"Mistress, Young Master, this is the bird's nest porridge which Old Patriarch has specially ordered for you." She then put the two bowls in front of each of them and retreated to the side.

"Has my grandfather fallen asleep?" Feng Jiu asked while eating the porridge.

"Ah Hua it is taking care of him and said that he had already fallen asleep." Leng Shuang said and paused momentarily before saying: "Those eight leaders of the Feng guards have arrived and are waiting outside to meet with Mistress."

After Feng Jiu finished the entire bowl of porridge, she moved it to the side and said, "Let them stay in the manor first, wait till I have time and will meet them then."

"Yes." Leng Shuang replied and went out to relay her message.

After that eight of them heard her words, they looked at each other first before leaving. The moment they heard the news of their Patriarch, they had rushed back immediately. They thought that their Young Miss was not in, they didn't expect that she had returned already.

Just that, how was the situation of their Patriarch now? Has he passed the dangerous phase already?

They walked out of the courtyard but did not walk far. Instead, they stood around like the other guards that were protecting the courtyard, standing guard in silence.

This night, not only did Feng Jiu and the rest did not sleep, Murong Bo who was in the Palace was unable to fall asleep. He was worried the entire night and kept thinking about Feng Xiao. Has he died? Or was he still alive?

Under the situation at that time, he had heard his voice. If he didn't die....

Thinking of this, he stood up and paced back and forth restlessly. He could not stay still and could only look forward to the break of dawn to send someone to find out more news.

His original plan was to send someone over tonight, however after listening to the strict security that the Feng Residence has placed, if he were to send someone to assassinate tonight, he was afraid he would arouse their suspicion.

Only after thinking about it again and again that he put that idea away. Like them, Murong Yi Xuan was unable to catch any sleep. Today, he felt that there was something wrong with his Imperial Father's

expression and that had roused his suspicion. He was afraid that the assassination attempt earlier today had something to do with him, if he really was related to this matter...

No! He must have thought wrong, his Imperial Father would not do such an impulsive and reckless thing.

However, there was a voice in his heart that told him that this was the cold hard truth. It was because if that assassination had been successful, Feng Xiao would have died then and everything would have fallen into his grasp. He had never expected that things didn't go as planned and such a worrying situation would unfold.

The various powers in Cloudy Moon City were all thinking about this matter. What if Feng Xiao fell just like that? What would happen to the Feng Residence? If Feng Xiao fell just like that, would Feng Residence belong to the Imperial family or will it be absorbed by the side branch?

After all, a Feng Residence without Feng Xiao would only leave an elderly old man and a sixteen years old Feng Qing Ge who wouldn't able to hold up the entire Feng Residence. What would be the outcome of the Feng Residence then? They were very curious that was why they were also very concerned about the life and death of Feng Xiao.

The moment the day brightened, almost every family and power have sent people to enquire about the news...

What surprised people was that there was no mournful cries coming out from the Feng Residence nor were there any white lanterns hung at the front of the gate. There was no news of Feng Xiao's demise at all.

Does...does that mean that he is still alive?

Other than suffering from such heavy injuries, he was poisoned as well. He actually managed to survive through all that?

### [Chapter 322 In a vegetative state?](#)

Almost everyone was craning their necks as they looked at Feng Residence, hoping that there would be some news announced. However, if it wasn't any news that the Feng Residence deliberately released, it would be highly impossible to find out anything.

It was because no matter if it was the guards or servants in the Feng Residence, they had all undergone strict checks upon hiring. It was also heard that they have a clear distinction between the inner and outer courtyards in the residence. Those who were working in the outer courtyards have no permission to enter the inner courtyard and can only wait in their own allocated areas.

That was why if one wanted to find some news of the Feng Residence, one really had to wait till they themselves released the news, otherwise it would only be a fruitless attempt.

However, Feng Xiao's attack was known by entire city and there were also doctors who had proclaimed that he would not live past the night. That was why, be it life or death, Feng Residence should soon pass out a message. They could only wait till then and hear the message first hand.

This long-awaited message was only released at noon.

"What? Feng Xiao did not die but fell into a coma? He is now in a vegetative state? How is that any different from being dead?"

"He did not die, it is because the black market had sent him some life-saving medicine that was able to preserve his life. But the poison had penetrated deep into his internal organs, in addition, the sternum was broken and his five viscera have been damaged which is why he fell into a coma. I heard that there might not be a chance for him to wake up."

When he heard this, someone asked: "Is this real? If he really turned into a vegetable, then it might really be better to die instead!"

"Isn't it? After all, he is the renowned general and is also an esteemed Martial Cultivator. Yet now, he has reached such a state. It really might be better to be dead than alive." Another person let out a sigh and shook his head with regret.

"Sigh! If General Feng really falls, then I'm afraid that the only outcome for the Feng Residence would be..."

Another person laughed when he heard this and said: "Whatever happens to the Feng Residence has also nothing to do with us! Such has been happening since ancient times, I'm guessing that as soon as this news spreads, the entire Feng Residence will be in a turmoil, especially so for the side branch."

"The Feng Residence's side branch? This Feng Residence was originally different from other family clans. They had long separated from each other, even if there is a side branch, they should not be able to step a foot in at all?"

"Ha ha, it's hard to say. Once Feng Xiao has fallen, there is only the elderly Old Patriarch Feng and their Young Miss. Not as if you do not know, doesn't that Old Patriarch have dementia? Although I haven't heard about any episode's recently, however will not know when it might occur again. Not to mention that their Young Miss is only sixteen years old and she does not have enough experience. Tell me, how can she support the entire Feng Residence? In my opinion, the troubles that the Feng Residence will experience are brewing and may blow up any time soon."

"Oh, I beg to differ. Haven't that Young Miss Feng taken over the family? With the Feng Command Token in her hands, the Feng Guards will only listen to her orders. Tell me, who would dare to find trouble with them?"

"Without any strength, who would obey a young lass? Who doesn't know that in this world, only the strong are respected? If there is no real strength, can chicken feathers be used to make arrows? You really are too naïve."

Out here, everyone was fervently discussing. At the Palace, when Murong Bo heard the news, he felt the weight in his heart dissipate and his burden lifted. He sat on the Dragon Throne and asked the shadow guard: "Is this really true? That Feng Xiao has turned into a vegetable?"

"This news is what your subordinate has gathered. As to whether or not it is true, that can't be determined because we are not able to get close to the Feng Residence." That shadow guard respectfully finished his report.

Murong Bo stood up and started to pace back and forth the main hall. After a while, he strode out and said: "The two doctors are to follow this King out for a trip!"

### [Chapter 323 Has she returned?](#)

As Feng Jiu had not slept a wink the whole night, she had let Old Man Feng take over her while she went back to her room to get some rest early in the morning.

As for the news that were released, naturally it was what the three of them had discussed and agreed upon. Once this news was released, what would happen next? At this moment, they had no interest to pay any attention to it.

That was why, after noon had passed, those hoards of people who were clamouring to visit Feng Xiao with herbs in hands came in waves and they left it all to Old Man Feng to deal with it.

Those people were most probably trying to find out more about Feng Xiao's condition so Old Man Feng would definitely not let them all meet him. However, he did allow the steward to bring in a couple of people to visit the Feng Xiao who was unconscious.

"Sigh! Old Patriarch, don't worry too much. At least Feng Xiao had managed to survive, even if he's in a coma, there's still a chance that he would wake up." One family clan's head spoke in a regretful tone and sighed again. He could only try to console the Old Patriarch in this manner.

Another family head nodded his head and said: "That's right! If we have no skilled doctors in our country, we can always seek better skilled ones in other countries. Let's not mention the others but if you can find the Ghost Doctor and him treat General Feng, the chance of him waking up would be higher."

"At this moment, I can only spread the news and seek famous doctors from all around, if we are able to find the Ghost Doctor, then I would be able to put my mind at ease. It would be taking a huge load off my mind, it's just that...now we're in such a predicament...sigh!" He sighed and shook his head helplessly, his face was full of sorrow.

"Old Patriarch, the Ruler has arrived." The steward reported at the door.

Old Man Feng immediately left the room to greet the Ruler, leaving Leng Hua to guard by the bedside. The two family clan heads looked at each other and immediately followed him out to send their greetings.

"This old vassel greets the Ruler." Old Man Feng cupped his hands to greet, but before he could bow, Murong Bo stepped forward and supported him up.

"Old Patriarch, there's no need for formalities, how is Feng Xiao?"

After he had supported Old Man Feng up, he had immediately asked with a voice filled with concern. His expression was that of someone who was truly worried about his subordinates, filled with care and concern.

Old Man Feng shook his head with red-rimmed eyes and with great sorrow, he replied: "Fortunately, the black market had sent us a life saving medicine. But even if this is the case, we only managed to

preserve his life...he has been unconscious the whole time. I'm afraid...I'm afraid that he would never wake up." Speaking till here, his voice choked and he lifted his sleeves to wipe the tears from his eyes.

"Don't be so anxious Old Patriarch, this King has brought two famous doctors here along Let them have a look at General Feng, they may be able to help."

"This old vassel is extremely grateful." He cupped both hands together and after the two family clan heads had paid their respects to the Ruler, he invited all of them to enter together.

Under the orders of the Ruler, the two doctors stepped forward and carefully examined Feng Xiao once again. The more they examined, the more surprised they were. When they had examined him yesterday, Feng Xiao was hanging by his last thread of life and they had both agreed and diagnosed that living past the night would require a miracle.

However today, although there wasn't much of a difference in appearance from yesterday, however, his breathing was much stronger. It was obvious that his breathing was so shallow that it could have been snuffed out anytime but now, his breathing had stabilized. This made them feel amazed by the medicine that the black market had given. It was practically an elixir that could resurrect the dead! He was almost at death's door and he could actually make it back alive?

The two of them stood up and walked to the Ruler and respectfully made their report. "Ruler, although General Feng has managed to preserve his life, however his internal injuries are too serious and the poison remains in his blood, hence, he's unable to wake up. If we are able to find the Ghost Doctor, that would be the day that he might wake up."

"Oh? It's like that?"

Murong Bo looked thoughtfully and turned to look at Old Man Feng and asked: "Such a major thing has happened to Feng Xiao, don't tell me that Qing Ge hasn't returned yet?"

### [Chapter 324 The Ruler departs](#)

When they heard this, the two family clan heads quickly glanced at Old Man Feng. They had not forgotten that the Ruler had arranged a marriage for Feng Qing Ge....

Although in the eyes of everyone, for Feng Qing Ge to be a side concubine of the Crown Prince of Green Gallop Country was a prestige and considered it to be her good luck. However, Feng Xiao was adamant against it. In his eyes, he felt that being a side concubine was a huge loss for his precious daughter and he had stormed to the palace that very day! It was obvious that he had disagreed with this marriage and he even threw Lord Xiang out by the collar.

However, now that Feng Xiao had fallen, Feng Qing Ge had yet to return home, how would this marriage play out?

When they thought of this, the two of them sneaked glances at the Ruler and Old Patriarch Feng.

The expression of Old Patriarch Feng was still sorrowful as he replied with melancholy: "I've only sent her a letter and urged her to return to the manor as soon as possible. I didn't tell her that something had happened to her father, if she knew, how worried would she be? I didn't want her to worry too much."

Hearing this, Murong Bo did not ask further but consoled him and said: "Don't worry too much Old Patriarch Feng, it wasn't easy for Feng Xiao to stay alive, this King believes that once we are able to find the Ghost Doctor, he would definitely be saved."

"Thank you Ruler for sharing such auspicious words."

Old Patriarch Feng lowered his head and cupped his hands together as he spoke, however, there was no grief in his eyes. There was only a burning fury that disappeared the moment he raised his head. It was so brief that it was as if it had never appeared at all in the first place hence no one had noticed it.

The few of them exchanged some words for a while and after Murong Bo left, the two family clan heads also bade their farewell.

After sending them off, Old Man Feng returned to Feng Xiao's courtyard and went to the stone bench in the middle and sat down without a word. All the guards who were guarding the place in the shadows were all baffled by this as they exchanged querying glances.

"Say, Young Miss is back, yet why is it that we are to tell the outside world that she hasn't returned yet?"

"Old Patriarch Feng definitely has his intentions behind it."

"Why do I feel that it is Miss' own idea?"

"Speaking of Mistress, I didn't expect her face has fully recovered. There's not the slightest scar at all."

Listening to him call her 'Mistress', the rest looked at him with jest and said: "I see that after a bout with Miss, you've completely submitted to her!"

The man who was dressed in blue returned their mocking gazes with one of ridicule as he retorted:

"Hey, don't say I didn't warn you. If you do not listen to the words of an old man, losses are at hand."

After he said that, he saw Feng Jiu walking towards them.

"Look, it's Mistress!"

The man in blue smiled and walked forward without saying anything as he bowed down respectfully and said: "Luo Yu greets Mistress."

Feng Jiu stopped in her tracks and glanced at him before she revealed a faint smile: "Oh, it' you!"

He grinned and replied: "Heh heh, Mistress still remembers this subordinate?"

"Wasn't it you who were beaten up heartily by me the last time?" She winked at him cheekily as she walked past them and without saying anything further, she walked towards the middle of the courtyard.

"Grandfather." He raised his head up when he heard her call.

"Little Feng, you're here? The Ruler just left." He stood up and asked, "Are you going to see your father? Let's go, Grandfather will accompany you."

"Alright." She responded immediately as she followed him into the room and left Leng Shuang outside to guard.

The moment the doors were closed, no one knew what she was doing inside. The group who were blocked by Leng Shuang could only guard outside, only Luo Yu who had thick skin kept pestering Leng Shuang and smouldered her with questions.

"Leng Shuang, I'm Luo Yu. You still remember me right?" He gave her his most captivating smile but he was only returned with a frosty gaze of hers.

### [Chapter 325 Treatment through food!](#)

"Go to the outside of the courtyard to guard." Leng Shuang frowned when she saw that blue robed man.

When he heard this, Luo Yu's eyes were sparkling with emotions and said: "Mistress did not instruct me to go outside to guard!" He glanced briefly at the closed door and beamed at her, "Rest assured, we are all on the same side."

Leng Shuang's brows furrowed deeper when she saw him swagger to the middle of the courtyard and sat down by the table as he sipped at the tea and helped himself to the pastries. Thinking of the words her Mistress had left behind before she went in, she didn't tell him to go out again and let them guard the courtyard but did not let them approach the room.

When the others saw this situation, they looked thoughtfully at Leng Shuang before their gaze rested at the door. They remained silent and started to contemplate.

In the room, Feng Jiu was accompanied by Old Man Feng while Leng Hua was by the bedside and Feng Xiao was lying unconscious in bed.

"Mistress." Leng Hua bowed down respectfully and retreated to the side.

Feng Jiu sat down by the bed and took her father's pulse. She retrieved the silver needles from her space and immediately unsealed a few acupoints that she had sealed previously. It took about half a time it took to burn a stick of incense and the Feng Xiao who was originally unconscious began to stir and slowly opened his eyes.

When Old Man Feng saw this, he was elated and he finally felt a huge wave of relief wash over him.

This morning, Little Feng had already told him that he had already awoken but when he had come by, he had fallen asleep once again. The next thing he saw was her using some silver needles to skillfully prick some acupoints and render him unconscious. He remained in this state all throughout since then.

At that time, although he did not personally witness him waking up, but he believed the words of Little Feng and also followed her instructions accordingly. Now, when he saw the unconscious Feng Xiao wake up, his excitement in his heart could not be contained.

"Feng Xiao, you've really given us a huge scare!" Old Man Feng said while sobbing and he let out a sigh of relief after.

Feng Xiao opened his mouth and tried to talk, however his breath was still very weak. His lips were moving but no sound came out.

"Father, you can rest assured that your body will be able to recover well." Feng Jiu said softly, "Although your body's injuries are very heavy, the most important thing is that you've regained consciousness. As long as you recuperate well, you should be able to get off the bed in a month's time."

He was most heavily injured at his chest and not to mention his five viscera were damaged. If not for her skill in medicine as well as her research towards pills and herbs, this kind of situation was indeed unsalvageable. However, with her skills coupled with her pill refining, he should be able to use a month's time to let him recover fifty to sixty percent.

"This time is just right for the to get a good rest and recuperate. From today on, there shouldn't be anyone else coming to visit. Even if there is, no one is allowed to."

"Yes, yes, yes. We'll listen to everything you say." Old Man Feng nodded his head again and again before he turned to leave instructions to block all visitors.

At this time, two knocks resounded on the door and a figure came in.

"Little Jiu, I've brought the porridge over." Guan Xi Lin brought in a small bowl and when he saw that Old Man Feng was here as well, he greeted him.

When Old Man Feng heard that it was for Feng Xiao to eat, he could not help but ask: "Little Jiu, is your father able to eat porridge already? His chest is so heavily injured, I'm afraid..."

Feng Jiu smiled sweetly as she took the bowl into her hands and scooped out a small spoonful. "This is the diet that I have specially prepared for father. His injuries are too severe, so we have to be careful with his medication. These meals all more mild and are very effective for his treatment."

#### [Chapter 326 Having their sights set on Old White](#)

While she was preparing the porridge, Guan Xi Lin came to the bed and assisted Feng Xiao and carefully helped him up so that Feng Jiu could feed him the porridge.

As she blew on the small spoonful of porridge, she said to him: "Father, there is some spirit fluid added in this as well. In addition to recovering the damaged internal organs, it can also restore your body's strength and stabilise the qi flow in your body. Come, careful it's hot."

Old Man Feng watched Feng Jiu gently caring for her father by the side and could not help but reveal a small smile as he nodded in appreciation.

Whoever said the only men were good?

Whoever said that only men could bring glory to the family's name?

What a man could do, a woman could do as well. Sometimes, they may even do a better job!

In their Feng family's line of descendants, there was only Little Feng this child. This child had grown up without any worries, not to mention being reprimanded by elders. Now that such an incident happened, even if it was a boy, he may not be able to withstand such pressure and panic.

However, she was just a girl who was only sixteen years of age had braved the storm and used her delicate frame to support the entire Feng Residence and paved a new path for them.



Thinking of this, he was full of emotions. He was proud on one hand yet distressed on the other.

"Father, close your eyes and rest well."

Feng Jiu gently said in a low voice and after he finished the whole bowl of porridge, Guan Xi Lin helped him to lie comfortably on the bed. Leaving Leng Hua behind to guard by his bed, the three of them left the room.

"Grandfather, brother, come over to my courtyard to talk." She looked at the two of them and pointed to the door.

"Alright." The two of them nodded their heads in unison.

Feng Jiu looked at the middle of the courtyard where Luo Yu and the others were and said: "The lot of you stay and guard this courtyard. Without my permission, no one is allowed to enter the room."

A few of them to each other and replied solemnly: "Yes!"

After leaving instructions to the Feng guards, the few of them walked towards her courtyard.

On the other side, in the Palace.

After returning to the Palace, Murong Bo looked at the two old cultivators who stood before him and asked: "What do you think? Do you think that Feng Xiao is really in a coma and is in a vegetative state?" It was not that he was full of suspicion but this matter was simply too unbelievable even for him.

Initially, he had thought that Feng Xiao would die without question, whoever who have thought that the black market would have graced him with a life-saving medicine and preserved that life of his. They thought that he would have awoken since his life had been saved, however he had become a vegetable instead and was unable to wake up from his coma.

Though this was a good thing for them, it's just that there was still a sense of uneasiness and irritability in his heart.

The two old men looked at each other as their thoughts trailed and they started to contemplate. Only after a long while they speak: "Ruler, Feng Xiao has received a blow from each of us. At that time, each of us used nearly 70% of our strength. If it was any regular person, he would have died long ago. It's only this Feng Xiao that could hold on till now, but we believe that although he is alive, there is no difference from being dead. After all, those two palm strikes were directed at his five viscera, even the Gods can't save him!"

Perhaps he was just waiting for their words of affirmation to let himself have a peace of mind. At this point, after he heard their words, he finally let go of all the worries that was in his heart.

"Mmmn, this King has the same thoughts." He nodded his head and finally revealed a smile as he said, "These two days had been hard for the two of you."

"It is a blessing for us to share the worries of our Ruler. It is just that..."

The two voices hesitated slightly as they had on an expression that they had something to say but did not know how to say it out.

Seeing this, Murong Bo laughed heartily and said: "If there are words to say, please say it."

When they heard his words, the two of them no longer hesitated and said directly: "It's like this, we would like to have that horse called Old White, we were wondering if the Ruler can help us think of a solution?"

### [Chapter 327 Going against orders?](#)

That weird horse was definitely a spirit beast, but they could not identify what grade and what lineage it had. However, what they did know was that in such a situation, under the oppressive pressure and aura that they released, to be able to escape from the two of them was a commendable deed. They believe that it's grade should not be low.

If they could get their hands on it, they would definitely tame it and let it be their mount. After all, that never seen such a spirit beast that could have such spiritual awareness and such high combative powers. After that fight that day the desire to own it had been embedded in their hearts.

When he heard the words of the two, Murong Bo was startled and exclaimed: "You want that horse? From what I've heard, that horse called Old White was brought back by Feng Qing Ge when she went out to gain experience. If you want her to give it up, I'm afraid that it is quite impossible."

From that day's battle, he could also tell that that horse was out of the ordinary. No matter what, two Martial Cultivators was sent flying from the kick of its hooves. Where could you find an ordinary horse with such an ability?

It's just that as a Ruler of the country, to ask her to give up that horse was somewhat awkward and was something that could not be said out.

"Feng Xiao has fallen, while the Feng residence has only that Old Patriarch Feng and Feng Qing Ge. Between these two, one is elderly age while the other is so little. Not to mention that old one has dementia and suffers from occasional memory loss. The little one has only that puny strength, given a few days, I'm afraid even their Feng Residence can't even be kept together. So what more of a mere horse?"

"If it is difficult for the Ruler to make the request, why don't you wait for a while? I feel that once the Ruler makes his request, Feng Qing Ge would not dare to go against it. After all, Feng Xiao has fallen, the following days are different from the past."

Listening to these words, Murong Bo's heart thumped wildly and his lips curled up. "Alright, then wait for some time. When there is a suitable opportunity, this King will gift that horse to you two."

"We must first thank the Ruler." The two of them cupped their hands together and bowed, their faces were full of smiles.

In their opinion, this matter was not difficult at all. Once Feng Xiao has fallen, wasn't the Feng Residence just a fat lamb waiting to be slaughtered? It's only a horse, at that time even if she wanted to protect it, I'm afraid she don't have the capabilities to!

At the same time, although the eight Feng Guards were gathered at Feng Xiao's courtyard, however, their hearts were all focused behind that closed door.

"What do you think? Do you think that Patriarch is really in a coma?" One of them asked, his face was filled with curiosity.

"It should be, didn't the Ruler bring along two doctors to check? What's more, I heard that the Patriarch was severely injured this time round and it's his blessing that he had managed to preserve his life."

"But why do I still feel that something isn't right? Or...why don't we go in and have a look?" One of them suggested and there was a hint of temptation in his tone.

"I advise you lot to not harbour any thoughts. The Mistress has already explicitly given us the orders that without her permission, no one else is allowed to go in." Luo Yu who was leaning against a tree in the courtyard stared at them. Although his voice was faint, at this moment, there wasn't any hint of the usual jovialness on his face.

"But we don't even know the situation of our own Patriarch, my heart is fraught with worry! Besides, Fan Lin's medical skills aren't too shabby, how about letting him in to see Patriarch's condition?"

Fan Lin who was dressed in white was a man that exuded a gentleman's disposition. He contemplated for a while and said: "It's not good to go in without the permission of Young Miss and Old Patriarch. I still think it's best that we forget it. If we are meant to know, they would let us know. If we aren't meant to know, it's better for us not to know and it's best not to probe."

The few of them nodded and agreed, only that man who was enthusiastic about this was slightly dissatisfied and he said: "What is this? Isn't it just going in and having a look? Since you guys do not dare to go in, then I'll just go in myself, alright? Anyway, as long as you guys do not say anything, Young Miss would not know."

#### [Chapter 328 Feng Residences Side Branch](#)

The moment he finished speaking, he immediately headed towards the closed room door.

"Qi Kang." A few of them called out to him.

That Feng guard stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at them. He had on a flippant smile and he said very matter-of-factly: "You all are just too nervous, is not as if I'm going to do anything to our Patriarch. I'm just very curious and want to have a look, that's all."

After which he reached his hands out for the door and it was at this moment that his outstretched hand was caught. He turned to look and saw that it was Luo Yu that held onto his hand firmly.

"Luo Yu, what are you doing?"

Luo Yu had on a serious expression and looked at him, his eyes reflected his unhappiness and he said, "Qi Kang, before our Mistress left, she had told us to stay within the courtyard and has not given us permission to enter. At that time, you had also agreed. Do not make things difficult for us."

Seeing that he was very serious, Qi Kang was startled as he retracted his hand and stepped back immediately. He turned around and saw in a glance that they all had on a serious and grave expression. He then smiled apologetically to them.

"Sorry, I'm only curious, that is all. I won't go in, alright?"

He had not seen this as such a serious matter. Only when he saw each of them react this way, he then felt embarrassed. He really had no ulterior motives and was simply curious. He just wanted to find out more about the condition of the Patriarch, he did not think that a moment of rashness would put his brothers in a difficult position.

He was the youngest of the eight but he wasn't an unreasonable person. If it was his mistake, he would apologise and correct it. The few of them saw this and sighed out with relief.

In fact, they did not know that Feng Jiu had not only left this courtyard for them to guard. She had also left instructions for the shadow guards to uphold this order. If there was anyone who had entered without her permission, they would be killed on the spot!

Everything that happened in this courtyard was all reported back to her. Even if she wasn't here in person, she also clearly knew what happened.

Two days later, she deliberately hurried back from outside. This time round, it was for everyone in the city to see her figure and let everyone know that she was back.

In the city, the moment news of her return reached his ears, Murong Yi Xuan immediately headed out to the Feng Residence. However, he did not expect that the gates of the Feng Residence had more than a dozen people waiting outside. After revealing his identity in a low voice, he was able to get some news and found out that they were actually the side branch of the Feng Residence.

Seeing the situation, he did not go forward to the Feng residence. Instead, he went to the tea house that was not far from here. He sat down on the second floor to drink tea as he paid close attention to the gates of the Feng Residence.

"Old Patriarch Feng, Young Miss, the side branch of our Feng Residence are outside. They said that they would like to pay a visit our Patriarch." The steward reported the situation outside and awaited their orders.

"Side branch? Which side branch?" Old Patriarch Feng furrowed his brows and asked.

"It's the branch that belongs to the Second Old Master, even the Second Old Master is here personally."

Hearing this, Old Patriarch Feng fell into deep thoughts. He looked at Feng Jiu who had not spoken yet as he continued to relay his instructions to the steward: "Bring them into the main hall, I will go and have a look."

"Yes." The steward said and walked out.

"Little Feng, what do you think?" Old Patriarch Feng asked.

"It should be that they heard that father has fallen and started to have designs against us." She gave a brilliant smile. Today marks the start as these wolves begin to act. There will only be more coming.

"You're right, these people are all ingrates, I will go and send them all away." Old Patriarch Feng said and immediately walked away in huge strides.

"Grandfather." Her voice tinkled after him...

## [Chapter 329 Wild Ambition!](#)

Old Patriarch Feng halted his steps and turned around to look at her.

Feng Jiu stood up and walked towards him. She said softly to him: "Just leave it to me, it's still better for Grandfather to stay here to accompany Father."

"You'll go instead?" He was startled and was worried that she might not be able to handle it.

"It's just a few people from the side branch, don't tell me that Grandfather is too worried that I can't cope?" She smiled slyly, as she gently pulled her sleeves up and sashayed towards the main hall.

At this time, the people waiting in the hall were already impatient.

"We've waited for such a long time, why isn't anyone here yet? Hmph! They really do not put us in their eyes at all!"

"Tell me about it, once Feng Xiao has fallen, even the basic hospitality of hosting guests have been completely forgotten."

Hearing the dissatisfaction of several people in the hall, the old man who held onto his walking stick while he sat down with his eyes closed immediately opened his eyes and bellowed: "Shut up!"

Everyone quietened down immediately and no one dared to speak until the steward's voice came from outside.

"Young Miss is here!"

When they heard this, everyone in the hall looked at the figure that was coming in from outside.

They saw a delicate girl who was dressed in white, her body was slender and she looked very fragile. Her steps were light as she elegantly walked in. Every step she took, her white skirt swirled like a flower blowing in the breeze, it was simply breathtaking.

As they looked up, they saw that she had a stunning countenance, and her fair skin complemented her exquisite features. If one had just one look, it was an unforgettable appearance.

Thinking about it, being hailed the number one beauty, her looks would definitely be extraordinary.

However, no matter what rumours are one thing and seeing her in the flesh was another thing altogether. They felt that she had a kind of attractive charm and disposition that would not lose to her face.

Looking at her, everyone's mind had a thought: Try to imagine this fragile and weak girl, how was she to shoulder the entire Feng Family?

When they thought of this, the more they had affirmed in their hearts that the decision to come here today was correct!

"Qing Ge greets Second Great Uncle, and fellow Uncles." After she paid her respects to the old man and the few middle-aged men, she then went to the main seat to sit.

"How is it that it's you instead of your Grandfather? Where is your Grandfather?" The old man asked in a low voice without masking the hint of dissatisfaction in it.

"There are many things to handle these past few days, and Grandfather was too busy that he had neglected his health and his body couldn't take it. He is now resting at this moment!" Her voice was soft and her manner of speaking was unhurried and leisure, sounding every bit like a young noble lady who was ignorant of the world.

At this moment, she gave off the impression that she was a docile and harmless frail lady.

When he heard her explanation, the old man glanced at her and said in a deep voice, "We have heard about your Father's incident. We had especially rushed over, after all, we all have the same blood running in our veins. We are family, since such a big incident had happened to the Feng Residence, we cannot just stand aside and watch with folded arms."

Hearing these grand words of his, Feng Jiu picked up the cup of tea that was served to her and took a small sip from it. She also made use of this opportunity to cover the sneer at the corner of her mouth. Drinking her tea leisurely while covering half her face, she took her own sweet time.

When the old man saw that she did not speak, he continued: "One has to know that the country cannot be without a Ruler for even a day, similarly, a family cannot be without a head. Now that your Father has fallen and your Grandfather is already past his prime and in his elderly years. Not to mention, you are a woman, that's why we are here today to discuss with your Grandfather and recommend that your Uncle to help shoulder the Feng Family. After all, his strength is that of a Martial Cultivator and only he can stabilize the entire Feng Residence. He is the only one that can shoulder this heavy responsibility."

### [Chapter 330 Want to Seize Power](#)

Feng Jiu put the tea cup down and on her beautiful face, was a faint smile. The eyes of the several young men who were standing behind their Father could not recover their sight.

They only saw her raise her head and look at the few middle-aged men sitting in the hall and her gaze finally rested on the old man as she replied with a smile: "Second Grand Uncle has the heart. Everything in our house is well now and there is no need for Uncle to help us shoulder anything."

Her voice paused for a moment and with a tinge of indifference, she continued on: "Not to mention, though you are the Feng Family, however our Feng Residence had long separated since the generation of Grandfather. That is why, with regards to matters of our Feng Residence, it's still best for Second Grand Uncle to not intervene."

"What kind of words are those? Is this the way you talk to your Elders?" His tone was unpleasant and his entire wrinkled face crumbled. Obviously he had never expected a insignificant girl like her who was in the younger generation to talk to him in such a manner.

"That's right, Feng Xiao has fallen, look here, even your mannerism is totally lacking. It shows that there needs to be a capable head." The middle-aged man sitting at the side said in a calm voice and he looked at Feng Jiu with a condemning gaze.

And the few young men stood there lost in their own daydreams. They were thinking that if they could enter the Feng Residence, then they could be closer to this little cousin of theirs. She has the Feng Guards behind her and if the people of their branch can attain it, they can really soar through the skies!

"Ha ha ha..."

Listening to their accusations one, Feng Jiu laughed softly as she leaned against the back of the chair and twirled with the hair that dangled down from the side. With a casual and lazy demeanor, her aura slowly changed.

It was as if this laughter that she had just let out had changed the entire person. If it was said that the previous her was as docile as a kitten, letting people have the impression that she was weak and easily deceived then the change in her now was tantamount to a lion that had awoken. As it stretched out its sharp claws, it revealed an intense and dangerous atmosphere. This sudden oppressive change could not help but made them feel a layer of chill on their back, one that penetrated right into their bones, letting them feel restless and unable to sit still.

"Why are you laughing?"

Because her laughter sent a chill down his spine, a middle-aged man was spooked by it.

Feng Jiu lifted her gaze and her ice cold eyes stared at them, with her lips slightly hooked, she said: "Naturally I'm laughing because of your own ignorance! You really overestimate your own capabilities."

The moment her words came out, everyone felt humiliated and angry. The old man slammed the walking stick on the ground and bellowed out in rage: "Preposterous! How dare you be so rude to your elders! You are simply too arrogant! Go and call your Grandfather out! I want to ask him how did he teach his younger generations? How can a junior talk in such a preposterous way!"

Feng Jiu looked at that face which could not hide the greed but he still tried to show that he had a sense of justice. She only felt that it was extremely unsightly.

Her fair and slender fingers tapped on the table as she looked at the lot of them who were had on an indignant expression but their hearts were scheming on all means and ways to take over their Feng Residence. When she thought of this, her lips curled up mirth and a strange glint flashed past her eyes. Only her languid voice that had on a tinge of laziness leisurely rang out.

"Since you've said that you want us to help us shoulder the Feng Residence, then it means that you have at least a bit of capability. Or else, let's not even mention my Grandfather refusing to hand over the token of authority to you, even I will not agree to such a thing, what more of the Feng Guards?"

"However..."

Her voice trailed off as she gave them a meaningful smile.

When they heard her words, their faces all lit up as they looked at her with expectant gaze and eagerly asked: "However...what?"