

Ghost Doctor 471

Chapter 471: What Are Your Eyes Looking At?

Ok! It was probably not! She was overthinking it!

The more she thought about it, her heart felt more faint, her head was lowered and she dared't look at that man.

When Hell's Lord saw her guilty expression, and her eyes as she moved from below his waistline to away from him, he stiffened. There was a slight change in her usual hot and fiery demeanor.

As he felt the change in her, the expression on his face showed some awkwardness. He glanced angrily at the shameless woman, his low voice had a tinge of embarrassment.

"This is day time. What are your eyes looking at?"

Feng Jiu looked up at the sky immediately and replied: "Nothing, just looking at the weather today. It seems quite nice."

"Hmph!"

He snorted coldly and took a deep breath to release the tension in his body. The chill in his body ran all the way through, even the fire from below dissipated.

A light breeze blew across the courtyard and brought chilliness in the air. Feng Jiu felt it and looked at him. She remembered that the Thousand Year Frost Poison in his body was not fully dispelled. She asked: "That! Hell's Lord! How is the Thousand Year Frost poison in your body? Did you have an attack? Was the antidote I passed to Gray Wolf effective?"

Hell's Lord eased up and glanced at her and answered through pursed lips: "Well, after I took your pills, I no longer have any episodes on the fifteenth of each month."

"That's good. I will give you a small bottle. When I have time, I will examine your bloodwork and try to find a cure for you."

She spoke like she was trying to get in his good books. In actual fact, he had done her a big favour. He had travelled such a long way. She knew his intentions, and in regards to his Thousand Year Frost Poison, she hoped that she would be able to find a cure for him.

When she saw one of his episodes in the Nine Entrapment Woods, it was really heart-wrenching. It was unfortunate that it was a Thousand Year Frost Poison. If it were any other poison, it would have been much easier to come up with a cure.

Hell's Lord did not speak. He took out a dagger and cut his wrist, then dripped his blood into a vial and handed it over to her.

Feng Jiu was startled and she stared at his wrist which was still dripping with blood. She couldn't help but shout: "Is there something wrong with your brain? I said I needed a small vial of your blood, but I didn't say I needed it now! Why did you cut your wrist without saying anything? There's too much blood!"

Although she had scolded him, but she took the vial of blood he had handed over to her swiftly, then got some medicine and cloth from mid air to dress his wounds.

Hell's Lord looked down at the woman who was tending to his wound. Although she was scolding him, he could not help but feel at ease. The gaze in his black eyes softened and a smile appeared on his lips.

"It's nothing. Just a bit of blood."

When he spoke, his voice was unusually soft. Indeed this was nothing to him. He didn't usually bother to tend to small wounds like this.

"It's okay now." Feng Jiu took a step back as she looked at his wrist with satisfaction.

Hell's Lord's gaze shifted from her to his bandaged wrist. His smile waned.

It was a red cloth. He knew that it was torn from one of her red clothings. It was bad enough that she used a red cloth, but she had also tied a big bow. It was far too conspicuous. Was she afraid that other would not notice his wound?

Chapter 472: Ready To Start!

When she saw him looking at the bow on his wrist, Feng Jiu tried to take the opportunity to leave:

"Okay, I have things to tend to, I am leaving."

Hell's Lord looked up and saw the figure of Feng Jiu as she walked away from him. When he saw that, he shook his head and continued walking forwards slowly.

At the same time, in the palace, Murong Bo's body was continually aging, his temper was getting increasingly violent. In a space of a few days, he had already killed many guards. It was no wonder that those who were around him were frightened and uneasy.

He was unable to find a cure, nor trace the whereabouts of the Ghost Doctor. Every other day his body aged ten years. After two or three days, his whole appearance would have been transformed. If Feng Jiu was here, she would not have recognised him.

"Gather everyone! Tonight we will enter Feng Residence! We will surprise them with an attack! If you can capture Feng Qing Ge then get her, if not then capture the unconscious Feng Xiao! I don't believe that they would not hand over the antidote if fall into our hands!"

He shouted with anger, his voice was old and dry, like an old man who had lost all his vitality and was about to die at any moment.

His body was not able to withstand the shouting and he had a coughing fit. The generals and guards who were knelt below him could not help but look up at him.

One person hesitated and spoke: "My Lord, I am afraid that it won't work. Feng Residence is now guarded by highly skilled people, I am afraid... Bang! Clash!"

Before he could finish speaking, a teacup landed on his forehead then onto the floor. The teacup smashed into many pieces, and blood dripped down from the man's forehead. He did not dare wipe the blood and just looked down fearful to say another word.

"Speak! Try to stop me and you will see!"

Murong Bo stared at everyone below him viciously: "Who dares to stop me and I will kill him!"

"Your servant will go and gather the troops immediately and we will besiege Feng Residence tonight! We will capture Feng Xiao and hand him over to you My Lord!" The people below spoke quickly, fearful of going against his command.

In actual fact, everyone knew that Feng Residence was untouchable at this point in time. However, they could not go against the Ruler's orders. If they did not carry out his orders, they did not have to wait to be killed then, they would be killed right now.

As for the siege of Feng Residence, everyone could imagine what was going to happen, the whole army would be annihilated!

A Nascent Soul Old Monster could take out a whole Sun Glory Country, but the man who single-handedly took out the Nascent Soul Old Monster was still in the Feng Residence. To tell them to attack Feng Residence, was it not asking for death?

Ruler was affected by the pain from his illness, hence he had lost his sense of reason. They understood the consequences of attacking the Feng Residence, if so, then.....

A thought took place in their hearts, but no one had said anything at this point. They continued to kneel respectfully in the great hall and listened carefully to the instructions of Murong Bo.

"Okay, you can all leave now. Tonight you will come with me. I don't believe that Feng Residence and one skilled person can withstand my thousand soldiers." He said sullenly and waved his hand gesturing for the people below to take their leave.

The people that were knelt down had not dared to move. When they heard his words, they answered respectfully, bowed and took their leave. After they exited the great hall, they finally breathed a sigh of relief.

They looked back at the great hall and all sighed before they shook their heads and left.

Chapter 473: Self-destruction

It was as if all the parties involved had received the news. All the stores on both sides of the street, even the stalls on the roadside, closed their doors once the day turned dark. With the advent of the night, nobody stayed outside. Cloudy Moon City was filled with a strange silence and a heavy atmosphere.

Until the main street was surrounded by an army squadron. The squadron of soldiers were marching towards the Feng Residence. Their chaotic steps echoed loud and clear in the night.

All the parties and clans who heard the rumours sent out their people after the soldiers to check out the situation. The messengers came back, one by one, to pass on the news quickly.

Sun Glory Country was in chaos! There was a big riot happening in the country!

Cloudy Moon City would not be calm tonight. The city was doomed to be bathed in blood. People could already foresee who would be the winner and loser, they didn't have to watch the aftermath with their own eyes.

Murong Bo's most outstanding son, the third prince, had left Cloudy Moon City. His destination was unknown. His other children had no achievements. In addition, the older generation of Murong royal family had gone into seclusion. Only Murong Bo was left alone. Now, people heard that he suffered from a strange disease. His cultivation fell apart and he turned old in the space of a few days. He was said to be a middle-aged man who looked like a withered old man.

The Murong clan's line was already exhausted. Now he mobilized the whole Cloudy Moon City's forces to besiege the Feng Residence. According to the news, Murong Bo suspected that the Feng family was behind his illness. Therefore, he had to seize both Miss Feng and Feng Xiao who was still in a coma to surrender the antidote.

But such a thing seemed so unfathomable in their ears.

The Feng clan's loyalty was unparalleled in the whole Sun Glory Country. How could they poison Murong Bo? Even if this was true, Murong Bo must have done something to trigger this response. Otherwise, would the Feng clan have done something like that?

Furthermore, Feng Xiao was still in a coma at the moment. Feng old patriarch was missing and his whereabouts unknown. There was only Miss Feng left. How could she possibly attack Murong Bo?

Many people thought that Murong Bo became too suspicious of the Feng clan due to his grave illness. Otherwise, who would have mobilized the whole city's forces to besiege the Feng Residence, knowing that it had strong guards? Wasn't this self-destruction?

People of various forces and clans went to the Feng Residence. They didn't intend to get mixed up. They only wanted to watch the scene and confirm their speculations.

Unlike the situation outside, everything was business as usual at the Feng Residence. Feng Xiao was at closed-door cultivation while Feng Jiu presided over the Feng Residence. As soon as she heard the news, all corners of the Residence had been guarded tightly.

This time, they didn't step outside, but getting ready for battle inside the Residence.

Feng Jiu was wiping a dagger inside her courtyard. Leng Shuang and Leng Hua stood behind her. At this moment, a popping sound was heard from outside. The three people couldn't help smiling. Their eyes twinkled with laughter.

“You can hear that indecent noise from very far away. I thought you two would hide in the room and not come out!” Feng Jiu looked up and her gaze was directed not on Hell’s Lord, but on the two men behind him.

“Ghost Doctor, my lady! You’re good, so please spare us!” Gray Wolf said awkwardly. His legs were clamped together. He was holding in desperately, but his stomach kept growling and a loud resounding farting sound escaped.

Chapter 474: Bestowed with Hell’s Lord Command

Seeing their embarrassed expressions as well as their lifted buttocks and clamped legs, Leng Shuang felt relieved. Mistress said that when the medicine was consumed it would produce gas. It was indeed made sense.

She did know what the medicine was for, but looking at the two men, it was better than giving them a beating.

Hell’s Lord glanced at the two men behind him and told them with a frown, “Go and stand outside the courtyard.” He meant to give those two the cold-shoulder. They had been continuously farting all the way while following him. How could he shake them off?

“Master, help us to say good words to the Ghost Doctor and seek an antidote. Look at us two like this, it’s really not very elegant!!” Gray Wolf said awkwardly. When he finished talking, another farting sound could be heard. He passed gas on this side, while at the same time, Shadow One also broke wind over the other side. Hell’s Lord’s handsome face turned gloomy.

“Ai, I can’t do anything about it. There’s no antidote.” Feng Jiu smilingly told them while putting away the dagger in her hand. “This medicine can’t kill anybody, and it’s not painful or itchy. At most, it’s just for you to pass gas for three days and three nights. It’s to purify the bad qi in your abdomen.”

She chortled, “Don’t thank me too much. I won’t charge you any money.”

Hearing her saying that there was no antidote, Gray Wolf and Shadow One suddenly wilted. They hung their head and their face paled. They could not restrain themselves anymore. They jumped out of the courtyard in a hurry. When they went outside, people inside the courtyard heard a loud belch.

Instead of paying attention to them, Hell’s Lord looked at Feng Jiu and asked, “Don’t you need this lord’s help tonight?” He remembered that she had said she liked to handle things by herself and did not like him to interfere at will, so he came to ask her. After all, he did not know how much hidden strength that the Sun Glory Country’s ruler had and whether she could deal with it.

“No need, I’ve arranged everything. There won’t be any accidents. That Murong Bo is just a useless man at the moment. I don’t believe that his subordinates will stay loyal when the master is useless.”

Tonight, she wanted Murong Bo to know that when he provoked her and the Feng clan. There’s no way he could stop once he threw in his hand. He would pay a terrible price for his stupidity! No matter who he was, he would not be able to change his fate!

Seeing her natural radiance between her eyebrows as if she had a card up her sleeve, he nodded. "This Lord knows and will not interfere."

With a low and magnetic voice, he looked at her deeply and added, "Nevertheless, whenever you need this Lord's help in the future, you must say that this lord is your strong backing at any time." He reached out and handed out a token.

Feng Jiu's eyes glittered, her heart was moved. She did not know what to say when she looked at the sombre-looking man. Her gaze shifted to the token in his hand. Hell's Lord's Order was very eye-catching.

"Is this the command token of Hell's Lord Palace?" She just looked at him and hadn't taken the token yet. If she took the token out of his hand, she was afraid it wasn't an ordinary command token.

His deep dark eyes fell on her body and looked at her expression. He nodded. "Mm, not only this is the command token of Hell's Palace, but it's also the highest command token of the palace. When people see the token, it is as if they see me in person. If you carry this Lord's command token, you will have the right to mobilize all the people and forces within Hell's Palace."

Chapter 475: Welcome to the Residence!

"Isn't that too good?" She opened her mouth. She didn't dare to receive such great forces to mobilize all over the country, ah!

"Take it!" Hell's Lord put the command token in her hand and turned around to leave. He said, "After you finished dealing with this matter, let's go for a drink."

Hearing this, Feng Jiu's lips curved. She then looked at the man who had left with his ears turning red. A smile could not help but blossom on her lips.

This pretentious and arrogant man! How could there possibly be a second time? She got drunk only once!

"Let's go! Let's see what our ruler looks like now." She put the command token away and walked out.

Leng Shuang and Leng Hua looked at each other, smiled, and then followed her outside.

Tonight, besides Feng Xiao, who was at closed-door cultivation, and the eight middle-aged Fengwei who stood guard protecting Feng Xiao, other people in the Feng Residence were preparing to fight with Murong Bo. All of them were on standby, waiting for Feng Jiu's order.

"Mistress."

Luo Yu and the other eight people were guarding inside the gate. They hadn't yet received Feng Jiu's order, so they did not open the gate and went out. When they saw her coming, they all saluted respectfully and called out.

"Mm."

Feng Jiu looked at those people, then stood on tiptoe and leapt up. The red figure flew up in the night like a lithe goose. She flipped in the air and stood on the top of the Feng Residence gate with a dazzling posture.

Luo Yu and the others raised their heads and saw their mistress standing at the top of the gate in a stunning and extravagant red dress. The red dress soared in the wind, exuding an air of unbridled pride as if saying, "I will destroy you swiftly and fiercely even though your millions of troops are sweeping in." Their hearts were moved. They also leapt and stood at both her left and right side.

Four Golden Core cultivators flew out from thin air. The four of them stood nearby in a welcoming pose. With hands clasped behind their back, they watched the hastily assembled troop marching in as the Feng Residence was now surrounded by several layers of soldiers. Their killing spirit spread out all over the body, the Golden Core cultivators' pressures seemed to radiate from nothing. They just waited for the Feng Jiu's order to annihilate the people below.

The soldiers below, as well as the clans' forces in the shadows, saw the figures standing above the Feng clan gate, and their eyes shrank.

The Feng Residence's people looked nothing in numbers compared to the numerous soldiers. But in terms of strength, Miss Feng and her people, not to mention the four Golden Core cultivators, were enough to sweep everything away.

The Feng clan had shown up. Where was Murong Bo? They heard the news that his appearance had changed greatly since his illness, what on earth had he turned into?

While they were wondering, an imperial chariot carried by eight Martial Ancestors came flying and landed firmly fifty meters away from the Feng Residence gate. The chariot was surrounded by a dozen black-clothed shadow guards besides his eight Martial Ancestors confidants.

The chariot was half-covered with a veil. Even the people around him couldn't see clearly what Murong Bo looked like. But the more so, the more curious the clans' people were about Murong Bo's appearance. Would he not dare to come out in front of people? How grave was his illness to make such irrational decision?

"The ruler's presence in the Feng Residence really brings light to this one's humble dwelling. If we don't open the door and welcome you to the Residence, we can't express our excitement."

After she finished speaking, the Feng Residence gate opened and the Feng guards wearing silver armours came out quickly.

Chapter 476: Raze to the ground!

Seeing the grandeur and bloodthirsty aura emitted by each and every one of the Feng guards, the soldiers stared back with fear in their eyes. If we talk about soldiers, the Feng guards deserved to get the first rank!

Each of them can fight ten or even a hundred! They followed the Feng clan's head to fight enemies in the battlefield. The Feng guards were the sharpest knife in the Feng Residence and also a sharp knife in

Sun Glory Country. If they were facing outsiders, they would applaud them for being a sharp knife. But inside the country, when the sharp knife is targeting them, they would not only have reverence for them but also fear, rising from the bottom of their hearts.

They knew that they were not their opponents. Even if they were far more numerous than the Feng clan, fear occupied their hearts since everyone knew that the outcome of fighting was death. Fear engulfed their fighting spirits so that they could no longer fight.

The clans' masters viewed this differently from the soldiers. They watched the Feng guards, in their full combat fatigues, with unfathomable feelings.

When did it start? Why had their aura and vigour changed? As if everyone had advanced in ranks, their mystical energy was much stronger. The mystical energy came together and burst out even more fiercely.

But, how could all aspects advance? It's obvious that such a thing was impossible. But now that the proof was put in front of them, how come that it still seems so inconceivable?

Seeing all the Feng guards appeared, the soldiers unconsciously retreated. Murong Bo inside the imperial chariot had a gloomy and crazy look. He grasped both sides of the imperial chariot tightly and glared at the red figure standing on the top of the Feng Residence gate.

"Feng Qing Ge! Don't think I don't know you poisoned me! Hand over the antidote! Otherwise, tonight, I will raze your Feng Residence to the ground!"

When the elderly, rough and parched voice came out, the clans' people were startled. Was the disease this grave? That voice did not carry any mystical energy at all. It was just like an ordinary old man, but also the kind of an aged man whose vitality had come to an end.

No wonder that he would issue matters and commands that defied reasons. No matter whether he did it or not, he could only wait for death. Since that's the case, why didn't he fight? Maybe in his opinion, he could only live if he forced the Feng Residence to hand over the antidote. But why did he think the Feng Residence harm him?

When those people were pondering this matter, a clear and resonant yet indolent voice was heard in the deep of night.

"Ruler, Feng clan has been loyal to the imperial family for generations. How can you slander us like this? You said I hurt you but did I hurt you for any reason?"

"Reason? Ha ha ha ha! Feng Qing Ge, you knew I sent someone to ambush Feng Xiao, right? That's why you poisoned me and tried to torture me to death! You're right! I personally ambushed your father, but unfortunately, I could not kill him at that time and let his life hanging by a thread. Now he's between life and death. A man in a coma is a useless person. Even if he's alive, what's the meaning of it?"

"Ha ha ha ha... Today, whether you hand in the antidote or not, I'm not afraid to let everyone knows what I'm going to do. You just need to know that if I can't live, your Feng Residence will suffer with me!"

Chapter 477: Overthrowing Murong Bo

All the people present opened their eyes wide and looked at Murong Bo with an incredulous expression. No one expected that the almost insane Ruler would say something like this. People were aware that even if he really used his subordinates to kill Feng Xiao, this fact could not be said in front of so many people. His action would not only lose the hearts of the people but also make people bitterly disappointed at him.

Sure enough, there was a great commotion when the soldiers heard what he said. The whole scene was chaotic.

Murong Bo didn't seem to care at this time. Yes, he paid no attention, because now the people were frantic, stimulated by Feng Jiu's words.

He only had antidotes in his mind, antidotes, antidotes! In addition to the antidote, he wanted to wipe out the Feng Residence. The intention to raze the Feng Residence to the ground was lit intensely in his mind!

In his view, he ended up like this because the Feng clan bullied him, the Ruler, using their strength. But he never thought that the Feng clan had never deceived the Ruler even to the point they had been guarding Sun Glory Country and the imperial Murong family continuously. His delusion would bring him to the current situation.

Feng Jiu, who heard him tell the story, raised her lips slightly and showed a faint smile on her face. She asked Gray Wolf to give him medicine, not only to age him, but also to let him lose his reason in panic.

Even if she intended to sort him up, overthrow his country and destroy his dynasty, she would let everyone know that it was Murong Bo who had intended to destroy the Feng clan and that he himself forced the clan to rise up.

With the loyalty of the Feng clan from generation to generation, she believed that after the Murong Bo's kingdom was destroyed, her father could easily take over the Sun Glory Country as Ruler and become the kingdom's monarch.

Sure! She had been grappling with this idea ever since Murong Bo started to raise his hand to strike!

Originally, she wanted to take her father and grandfather to other countries, but after pondering about this matter, her foundation was not firm yet. Even if she could protect them in other countries, she would be anxious that they were besieged by the forces all around them when she left home to travel.

Another reason was that the Feng clan had lived here for generations. Although Sun Glory Country was a small ninth-grade country, her grandfather and father were born and raised here, and there were deep affections here anyway. Moreover, there was no news regarding her grandfather yet. If they left, she's afraid that her grandfather could not find them in the future.

As a result, she had the intention of pushing her father to the throne. Her father would take the throne and become the new generation of Ruler. Then, he didn't have to leave the country with her to brave danger with her. Her father could wait for Grandpa to come back here.

She thought about this over and over again and reached the conclusion that there was no better place to go. The best solution was to turn Sun Glory Country into their Feng clan's hands.

With the support of both her strength and all the Feng clan's people's power, her father absolutely could obtain the seat of the Sun Glory Country's Ruler firmly! Although it was presently a small ninth-grade country, they would surely get a higher grade in the future.

At this moment, her eyes burst out with brilliant light. With a cool voice filled with the mystical energy, her words were transmitted distinctly into the people's ears below. Her voice that carried both pressure and intimidation, as well as the words she spoke set off a wave of shock to their mind and consciousness...

Chapter 478: Who's going to be the Ruler?

"My Feng clan has been loyal for generations. We are protecting the Sun Glory Country. It's a pity that the monarch is fatuous and unreasonable, killing those who loyal to him indiscriminately! Murong Bo! Since you are continuously pressing us, don't blame my Feng clan for opposing your Murong family! Today, I will take your family down from the throne! If the soldiers present put down their weapons, surrender and pay allegiance to my clan, they will be exempt from death. Otherwise, you must lose millions of soldiers here! "

"Surrender and pay allegiance to the Feng clan and avoid death!"

"Surrender and pay allegiance to the Feng clan and avoid death!"

"Surrender and pay allegiance to the Feng clan and avoid death!"

Feng Jiu's low and forceful voice rang out and reached all people's ears, shaking all people's hearts that were originally not unswerving. With the fighting power of the Feng clan and those powerful guardians, they would not have the possibility of victory. Then they listened to the Ruler's declaration and Miss Feng's call for them to surrender. At this moment, after some contemplations, every one of them put down their weapons and knelt on the ground.

"I wish to surrender and pledge allegiance to the Feng clan!" Soon after, another group of soldiers dropped their weapons and knelt down. "I also am willing to surrender and pay allegiance to the Feng clan!"

As the sound began reverberating like a wave, Murong Bo inside the imperial chariot could not sit still. He lifted the veil and stood up, glaring at the soldiers kneeling around him. His aged and hoarse voice was trembling, and he shouted at them in a furious voice, "You all have guts! People, come! People, come! Kill them all for me! Kill!"

While he's still speaking, some of the soldiers who were still hesitating now dropped their weapons and knelt down facing the Feng Residence, "I would like to surrender and pay allegiance to the Feng clan. I vow loyalty and devotion to the Feng clan!"

"Pu!"

Suffering from acute anxiety, Murong Bo coughed out blood. He tumbled inside the imperial chariot. His chest fluctuated violently while his eyes stared unwaveringly at the soldiers kneeling around him and the red figure standing above the Feng Residence gate.

“Feng, Qing, Ge! Kill her for me! Kill her! Cough cough cough...”

He angrily pointed at Feng Jiu and ordered the Martial Ancestor cultivators around him to come forward and kill Feng Qing Ge. Those Martial Ancestors had no choice but to go forward even though they knew they were not enemies. They all had to go forward because they had made a contract between heaven and earth. If they betrayed Murong Bo, their fate would be death.

However, when the eight Martial Ancestors swept over towards Feng Jiu, the four Golden Core cultivators moved. They killed all the eight Martial Ancestors on the spot in the span of a few breaths.

The eight Martial Ancestors' lifeless bodies were on the ground and the bloody smell filled the air, making the whole scene silent.

Especially those clans and forces that were watching not far away. Each and every one of them were dumbstruck. It was such an amazing feat to make the soldiers drop their weapons one by one with a few words!

Initially, they thought that they should also fight. However, from the strong people in the Feng Residence's point of view, it was no problem to deal with these people. It was unexpected that these clans did not need to lend a hand at all since the soldiers surrendered and paid allegiance to the Feng clan one by one.

“Who does Miss Feng want to put on the top, since she forced Murong Bo out?” A clan master muttered, his heart was somewhat complicated. The country could not be without a Ruler in a day. The Murong family fell from power. Then who had the ability to sit on the Sun Glory Country's throne?

At this moment, a thought emerged in the hearts of the people. Did Miss Feng want to sit on the throne of the Sun Glory Country herself?

Chapter 479: Heaven's blessings

After all, Feng Xiao was still in a coma and she was the only one left. Of course, if she would not take the throne, maybe she would choose one of the Feng clan's relatives to occupy the Ruler's position.

However, after pondering this matter, people still thought it was improbable. Who among the Feng clan's relatives has the ability to be the country's Ruler? Even with the Feng clan supporting him, if he had no ability to deal with all aspects, wasn't it difficult to hold the Ruler's position?

At that moment, however, a large dark cloud suddenly floating in the night sky. It shrouded above the Feng Residence with a faint flash of lightning. A rumbling sound came out from the clouds, making the frightened people below suddenly raise their heads.

“What's the matter? Is it...is it going to start snowing or rumbling with thunder?”

Someone spoke with an odd expression. Others stared at the single cloud over the Feng Residence with dismay in their eyes.

“Ha ha ha! Feng Qing Ge! Your Feng clan deceived the ruling sovereign. Even the gods are unable to put up with it any longer! Ha ha ha ha! Hack them! Kill them! Hack them to death...”

Murong Bo laughed heartily, his expression was wild. But his voice was too old and feeble, it sounded extremely harsh to the ear.

The person who initially held an odd expression, after hearing Murong Bo’s words, fixed his eyes at the cloud above the Feng Residence. He thought this should not be true as Murong Bo said. Was what the Feng clan did to attract the lightning to strike it?

Lightning flashed across the night sky and a clap of thunder crashed into the Feng Residence. The sound even shook up the earth.

At this time, even the Feng guards looked up in astonishment. They were surprised, how did this lightning fall in their Feng Residence alone?

Only Feng Jiu’s eyes lit up when she saw the thunder and lightning.

Surprise appeared on her face as she watched the second thunderbolt. The light splitting down somewhere in the Residence with a loud bang. The smile on her lips gradually deepened.

When the four Golden Core cultivators saw the surging sky and the thunder falling into the Residence, they were surprised at first but then they laughed. It came faster than they had expected, and it seemed that it was a great success.

Unlike immortal cultivators, only when a Martial Ancestor advanced to the rank of the Martial Emperor could the mystical energy cultivator attract the lightning tribulation. When one sustains the three strikes of lightning tribulations, the Martial Ancestor cultivator succeeded in becoming the Martial Emperor.

At present, Feng Xiao, the head of the clan, seemed to be the only one who had advanced in rank at the Feng Residence.

“Boom!”

When the third thunder crashed down, the dark clouds in the sky suddenly dispersed and rays of sunlight appeared in the night. The sunlight formed seven colours and gradually spread out, almost covering the whole Cloudy Moon City. The night became bright as day as it was awash with the seven colours. The colours enveloped the whole Cloudy Moon City and then transformed into points of light like drizzling rain fell from the sky, causing the whole city to stir up and rush out to watch.

“Ssh! There.. there is someone in the Feng Residence who is advancing in rank! What a glow! This is heaven’s blessings!”

“Good heavens! How could I see such a scene! Only people in a high position and deeply loved by the gods receive heaven’s blessings. Only a person with ten thousand blessings can attract heaven’s blessing...”

“It’s amazing... It’s also the first time for this old man to see heaven’s blessings...”

Geng clan's patriarch marvelled at the rays of sunshine dispersed in the sky. When the rays seeped into his body, an unspeakable miraculous sense swept through his body. It felt very comfortable.

Chapter 480: Why aren't you dead yet

Even Murong Bo, whose vitality was originally almost dried up, regained some of his spirits under those rays. He looked toward the night sky, still bathed with the tiny specks of lights, in a daze. He murmured, "How can this be? How can someone do this feat? Who in the Feng Residence can advance in rank? It unexpectedly brings benefits to all the commoners of Cloudy Moon City..."

People in the city rushed to the Feng Residence because this was the place where the sun rays concentrated most. When they came running, they saw the scene of soldiers kneeling on the ground as well as the brilliant glow atop the Residence. Their emotions stirred up that the people leapt with joy.

"It's the Feng Residence! It's the Feng Residence that brought about the sunlight rays!"

All the clans and forces in the surroundings were astonished. They looked at the sky overhead the Feng Residence blankly. A wave of fear set off in their hearts.

The gods were supporting the Feng clan!

After tonight's event, nobody would object if Miss Feng wanted to ascend the Sun Glory Country's throne....

However, at this time, a roar came from the Feng Residence. A voice thundered with anger was transmitted vividly into the people's ears outside.

"Murong Bo! You're truly bullying my Feng clan!"

"Ssh!"

"Ssh! That's Feng Xiao! That's Feng Xiao's voice!"

"Ssh! How, how could this be! Wasn't he in a coma?"

"Heavens! Don't tell me that the one who just advanced in rank was Feng Xiao?"

The outright cry of surprise came from the clan masters as well as the cultivators in the surroundings. They stared with incredulous expressions at the Feng Residence. When they saw a figure coming out of the Residence energetically with a spear in his hand, they stood rooted in place.

"Murong Bo! You treacherous, vile man! My Feng clan stepped back time and again, even did not dispute your plan to kill me. But now you're back to deceive my Feng clan again and bully my daughter! Damn you!"

The ear-splitting voice carrying formidable pressure of Martial Emperor rank came out from Feng Xiao's mouth. Every word was infused with power and biting cold. The power was a part of his unyielding spirit as a martial general and his blood and vital breath. His voice was threatening and his words were like sharp blades piercing into Murong Bo's heart.

Murong Bo, his life force restored by the glow, was astonished to hear Feng Xiao's anger. Feng Xiao swept out of the Residence energetically with big strides, waving a spear in hand. The ground shook heavily with each step he took. He pointed a finger angrily toward Murong Bo. Murong Bo suddenly felt his blood was roiling in his chest. He spurt a mouthful of blood.

"Pu!"

Murong Bo received both mental and physical damages. His mind suffered heavy shock so that everything turned dark before his eyes. He could not believe nor wanted to believe that Feng Xiao, the one seriously injured and put into a coma, was now unexpectedly in full vigor and appeared in front of him gloriously!

What's more, he used to be at the early-stage Martial Ancestor rank, but now he broke through and became a Martial Emperor rank at one fell swoop! How could this be possible? How was this possible...

"Feng, Feng Xiao!"

He didn't fall down this time because he gripped the imperial chariot tightly with one hand and supported his body. He stared at the figure standing in front of the Feng Residence's gate with both disbelief and resentment.

He spat out words from gritted teeth, blood seeped through the corner of his lips. "Why aren't you dead yet!"