

Ghost Doctor 481

Chapter 481: Murong Bo's Death

"That's indeed Feng Xiao..."

"He's actually fine..."

"He's advanced to the Martial Emperor rank! He attained it at such a young age! How did he accomplish it?"

Not only was everyone overwhelmed with shock, but they were also unable to say anything due to their great astonishment. Some cultivators were not able to break through from the Martial Ancestor rank in their lifetime. Cloudy Moon City's Geng clan's Patriarch as well as Feng clan's patriarch were cultivating their whole life but only reached the early-stage Martial Ancestor rank. It even took them fifty years. It's very likely that the Martial Emperor rank was very difficult for them to attain.

But now, Feng Xiao accomplished this feat. Not only was he not in a coma, but he also became the first Martial Emperor rank in the Sun Glory Country! An under hundred years old Martial Emperor! This, this was just so unfathomable...

"Dead?"

Feng Xiao snorted loudly and shook the spear in his hand again. "Dead so that you can destroy my Feng clan? Dead so that you can bully my daughter? My Feng clan has guarded the Sun Glory Country for generations and loyal to your Murong family. But, what's the result? You went so far as to ambush me! What on earth did I, Feng Xiao, do to hate me to the point of murder?"

He questioned Murong Bo loudly, his every sentence was penetrating. Xiao Feng glared at the Ruler fiercely. "I did not go into hiding, submit to the imperial power, and did not have any desire to argue with you about attacking me. What about you? You, Murong Bo, wanted my daughter to be a concubine! You want to seize my Feng clan's forces, draw the Feng guards in, and destroy the hundred-year Feng clan! Now, if I do not stand up against you, how can I face the Feng clan's ancestors?"

"Murong Bo! Your power is gone now, your destiny has been exhausted! Killing you will only dirty my spear. Kill yourself! I promise you this. Except you, all your other children and grandchildren of the Murong family will not be hurt in any way as long as they do not oppose my Feng clan!"

Hearing Feng Xiao's words, people felt that benevolence and righteousness still existed in Feng Xiao's heart. If this was someone else, he was bound to kill Murong Bo's children and grandchildren. He would uproot them in order to avoid their future revenge.

However, Feng Xiao might be thinking about the friendship with the Murong family's previous generation. This was the only way to let them go. It was indeed benevolent and righteous to do so.

Maybe he really realized that he was doomed. At this moment, Murong Bo's eyes were blank. He looked at all the soldiers kneeling down and facing the Feng Residence. He watched the clans' forces standing nearby and watching the common people pointing their fingers at him and making comments.

It was as if he was left all alone in the world. He felt so lonely and desolate, so sorrowful.

Who was to blame for the betrayal?

Who was to blame for burying the whole Murong dynasty?

"Ha ha ha ha....It is I, Murong Bo. I was wrong at every step...ha ha ha ha..."

The mournful laughter seemed to use up all his last bit of energy. He raised his head, thumped his chest and laughed. Blood spurted out from his mouth. He took two steps back and collapsed on the imperial chariot. He breathed his last while looking up unwaveringly at the sky.

It was tragic that the imperial dynasty's Ruler fell down with his people rebelling and his friends deserting him.

Silence suddenly descended. Everyone watched Murong Bo breathe his last with both eyes still open, staring at the sky. At this moment, the people's hearts were unspeakably complex. Each and every one of them was silent.

Right at this moment, the red figure standing on the Feng Residence's gate flew down. The figure whirled fast in a flash and landed on the ground steadily.

Chapter 482: The Phoenix Empire!

Feng Jiu stepped forward slowly and came to her father's side. Her clear and resonant voice contained mystical energy, "From now on, my father, Feng Xiao, the head of the Feng clan, will take over Sun Glory Country and become the new Ruler of the kingdom! Sun Glory Country will transform into the Phoenix Empire! He will enter the Eastern Palace three days later!"

Her voice echoes distinctly in the night and conveyed into the people's ears clearly. People's hearts were shaken while at the same time those soldiers and the commoners excitedly knelt down to pay respect.

"We salute the Ruler! Long live the Ruler!"

"We salute the princess! Long live the princess!"

"The Phoenix Empire, peace and prosperity, throughout the ages..." The deafening cheers echoed all over the Cloudy Moon City for a long time.

Those clans and forces watched with amazement. Their hearts were filled with emotion. Feng clan was the hearts and minds of the people. No one dared to offer a differing opinion about them taking charge of this country. Starting from tonight, Sun Glory Country had come to an end and the Phoenix Empire emerged!

Feng Xiao could not seem to understand the scene in front of him. He looked at her daughter with astonishment. Why did he become the Ruler as soon as he came out? What's more, this Sun Glory Country would be transformed into the Phoenix Empire?

Seeing her father's doubtful and astonished look, Feng Jiu smiled and said, "Father, don't you think it's the best thing for you to be the Ruler of the Phoenix Empire? The house cannot be without ownership even for a day. The country cannot last a day without the monarchy. Although this is a small ninth-grade country, once the news spread out from Cloudy Moon City, it will inevitably lead to other countries coming to plunder. Only when you become this country's Ruler, can you continue to protect the people and the land."

"But...." He didn't want to become a Ruler, ah!

"No more ifs or buts. I know that Father will be a good Ruler. Father has the ability to take charge and protect our country." She smiled, her eyes filled with radiance and vigour.

"Father is now a powerful Martial Emperor rank. As far as I know, none of the Rulers of the ninth-grade small countries around has your level of cultivation. I think once the news comes out, they will know that Father has become the country's Ruler. They will only send gifts to congratulate. They must not dare to encroach the Phoenix Empire's territory!"

"When Father is in charge for a period of time, you can participate in the country assessment. I believe that the Phoenix Empire's rank will rise again!"

She spoke loudly, her eyes were scorchingly bright. "Father, this Phoenix Empire is our family's. Let's protect it well together! Make it strong!"

Perhaps influenced by her words, perhaps attracted by the future she conceived, Feng Xiao's sharp eyes burst out with light. He murmured, "Good! Let's protect it well together! This is our home forever!"

Luo Yu and the others were sent to the palace to deal with the aftermath. Feng Xiao left behind to organize all the soldiers. As he promised earlier, Murong Bo died and the rest of the Murong family were not investigated. However, they were expelled from Cloudy Moon City to settle down in other cities and towns.

Feng Jiu did not take over the outside affairs. She handed them over and went to the Residence first. The matter tonight went smoother than she had expected. It was uncomplicated, without sacrificing any soldiers.

Just as she stepped into her courtyard, she saw the man sitting inside the courtyard and raised her eyebrows slightly.

Chapter 483: I quit drinking recently

"You handled things beautifully." Hell's Lord poured a glass of wine and looked at her.

Feng Jiu went in and sat down at the table. "It's already late in the evening. Aren't you going back to rest?"

“Didn’t this Lord tell you? I’m waiting until you’re back for a drink.” He raised his glass, and a teasing smile appeared on his lips. “This Lord took care of the wine.”

She curled her mouth and laughed embarrassedly, “No need, I quit drinking recently.” Stop joking, did she want it repeated? Drinking with this man was especially dangerous.

“Scared?” He lifted his eyebrows, which was unexpected.

“Hey, Hell’s Lord, I’m really tired tonight. Shall we talk another time? You see, my father has just taken over the country and he has a lot of things to deal with. I’m going to be very busy helping him with some things these days, so you see...”

Hell’s Lord looked askance at her and spoke in a low, magnetic voice. “Now that the crisis in the Feng Residence is over, shouldn’t you deal with our matters?”

“Ah? What’s the matter with us?” She asked, pretending to be clueless.

“Your father is very satisfied with all aspects of this Lord.” Speaking of this, he was very proud because he effortlessly settled the future father-in-law. As long as she nodded at the moment, this matter will become settled. But it is not easy to get this woman to agree!

“Oh, yeah? It’s good that he’s satisfied. But you are a great benefactor of our Feng clan. Even if we are not satisfied with you, can we still look at you unfavourably?” She smiled awkwardly. She did not want to talk any more, so she got up automatically.

“I’m a bit sleepy tonight. I’ll go to bed and get up early tomorrow. Mm, that’s all.” She waved her hand and walked two steps. Then she heard the deep, sexy magnetic voice behind her. When she heard his shameless words, she tripped and nearly fell.

“Do you need this Lord to warm your bed? This Lord is very good at it.”

He looked at her fleeing the room without looking back with a good mood. She slammed the door with a bang. Seeing this, his lips curled into a smile.

Although there was still a distance between them, the unusual feeling of this distance also made him feel delighted.

He thought of Gray Wolf’s advice to pester the girl. This trick was somewhat useful, but it seemed that it was not enough to deal with her. Should he use male charms to attract her?

His deep dark eyes leapt, showing his eagerness to give this a try. He suddenly felt that this idea was very good.

Inside her room, Feng Jiu poured a glass of water and drank it. Her eyes were spinning and her eyebrows were slightly knitted. It was impossible to go on like this! She had to find a way to get this Hell’s Lord away. But, what could she do to get rid of him?

After drinking a glass of water, she did not go to bed to rest but entered the space...

In the following days, the news of Murong Bo’s fall, as well as the change of Sun Glory Country to the Phoenix Empire, spread out everywhere. Feng Xiao, the Feng clan’s head became the first emperor of

the Phoenix Empire. He was also a Martial Emperor rank. The news spread out from Cloudy Moon City to every town and even to other surrounding ninth-grade countries. One thing after another shocked the rulers of those small countries...

Chapter 484: Couldn't find a person

Each small country rulers sent people to inquire about the truth of the news. When they knew that it was really not a rumour and that three days later was the day of Feng Xiao's accession to the throne, they ordered people to prepare gifts and send them to the Phoenix Empire.

Because of the distance between the countries and the lack of airship, it was impossible to send the congratulatory gifts within three days. They sent the gifts just for the sake of appearance. As for paying a visit and expressing their good wishes, they naturally had to choose another day to go.

Three days later, Feng Xiao ascended the throne as the country's ruler. The whole country was filled with joy and all the people were celebrating. Because Feng Xiao was a loyal man who had been guarding this land for many years and now became the country's ruler, the common people were naturally cheering.

In a town, Murong Yi Xuan, dressed in a crescent moon gown, looked at the yellow announcement posted on the notice board and could not help but feel dismayed.

He left, did not care about their affairs, and did not want to inquire about his father's final situation. But these days, all the way, no matter where he travelled, the news was displayed on the imperial announcement board and spread very quickly. Even if he did not intentionally inquire, he could also know what happened that night.

He didn't have grudges with the way the Feng clan handled the matters. After all, his father was not killed by them, and when he died, the rest of the Murong family was not harmed. Such a result was beyond his expectation. He would not hate the Feng clan for taking away the Murong family's kingdom and forcing his father to die.

How could the Murong family end up like this if it hadn't been for his father's actions that day? Others would surely cut weeds and eliminate the roots, leaving the Murong family without any survivors. But the Feng clan did not, for which he felt very grateful.

Phoenix Empire should have belonged to the Feng clan by right. If it hadn't been protected by the Feng clan for generations, the land would have been swallowed up by other small countries. The Feng clan had invested so much efforts and they deserved to have everything they have now.

"As the princess of the Phoenix Empire, I wonder what she plans to do in the future?" He muttered softly, still unable to let her go.

Perhaps, just because one couldn't obtain something, one would always remember it.

At the same time, in Cloudy Moon City, Feng Xiao moved into the palace, while the Feng estate was given to Feng Jiu and became her private residence. Of course, a palace was reserved for her. However, she seemed to prefer living at the Feng estate.

Because of this, it was also difficult for Feng Xiao to meet her. After all, when he finished handling the state affairs, he wanted to see her daughter. But then he was told that his daughter was not in the palace, making him feeling gloomy.

Unlike other country rulers, Feng Xiao became the owner of the Phoenix Empire, but the harem was still empty. He had never kept a woman in the Feng estate before. Naturally, it was impossible for him to accept a lot of women in the harem after he became the ruler. What's more, in his heart, there was always only his daughter's mother...

Hell's Lord found himself in the same situation as Feng Xiao. After Feng Xiao entered the East Palace, Hell's Lord could not find Feng Jiu. Every time he went to the Feng estate to look for her, the people at the estate would say that the mistress went to the palace, and when he arrived at the palace, Feng Xiao would say that his daughter was in the estate.

This made him run both ends without ever finding her figure, so much so that not even one sight of her was seen. If it were not for the fact that she could not leave before Feng Xiao's Phoenix Empire was stable, he would truly suspect that she was slipping away quietly again.

As for Feng Jiu, nobody knew that she had been hiding inside the spatial spirit palace these days.

Chapter 485: Not hiding anymore?

She found during the time she had been cultivating recently that she could not make a breakthrough in her mystical cultivation until reaching the peak of Martial Master rank. She wanted to enter the Martial Ancestor rank, but she felt that something was lacking. She did not use medicinal pills for herself, but after failing to step up, she discussed this with Fire Phoenix.

"I felt like it's a good chance. Do you want to go roaming sometime?" Her eyes flitted slightly and her face was bright. She seemed to have had this idea for a long time.

Yes, she couldn't get rid of Hell's Lord, could she make herself scarce instead?

Moreover, her father's work had almost been done. As long other countries did not intend to invade and there was Feng Guards standing by, his position as a ruler couldn't be even firmer.

"That guy is not an ordinary man. You think you can get away with it?" With only a piece of undergarment covering his white and plump body, Fire Phoenix scornfully glanced at her. He bit the ginseng collected by Feng Jiu in his mouth. Of course, its quality was far inferior to that thousand-year ginseng.

It was fond of eating ginseng. There were some spirit herbs and spirit fruits containing fire properties, but those things were too few in this place. Therefore, only hundred-years-old ginsengs could give it some relief.

Nevertheless, it had been raised well to become so white and fat. Its limbs were as white as lotus roots, making people want to bite them.

Being looked down by the little guy, Feng Jiu smiled, then raised her chin. Her small face showed triumph, "Who makes me so charming that even Hell's Lord cannot resist it? Sigh...actually, I don't want this."

Looking at her pretence, Little Fire Phoenix rolled his eyes. He turned around while hugging the half-chewed ginseng, leaving her with only the red undergarment strings and his chubby butt to view.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu reached out and poked his little butt. She smiled and asked, "Why do you like to wear this undergarment again recently? Look, this little butt is coming out."

"Hmph! It's okay as long as your little bird isn't coming out."

He did not reply and waved at her in disgust. "Don't stay here all day long. You hiding like an ostrich really annoys me. Go out quickly, there would be trouble if you can't be found."

"Sigh! I have to stop hiding. Then I'm leaving!" With a sigh, she stood up, tidied up her dress and flew out of the spatial spirit palace.

"Coward." Little Fire Phoenix muttered, chewed the ginseng, and went over to the place where the spirit herb was placed.

Outside, Hell's Lord, who still could not find her, had been waiting idly in the courtyard. When Feng Jiu came out of the spatial spirit palace, he was drinking tea. He was holding a teacup, and his dark eyes glided across the room gloomily.

Originally there was no sign of her, but now, she suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

He wondered why he couldn't find her. No wonder, it's because she had a spatial treasure in her body.

The door creaked open, and when the figure appeared at the door, she looked at him with a pleasant smile. "Oh, Hell's Lord, why do you always drink tea in this courtyard? Do you need me to accompany you?"

"Not hiding anymore?" He raised his eyebrows. His deep dark eyes fell on her, making her scalp numb.

Feng Jiu smiled awkwardly. She wanted to refuse if it were someone else. The original owner of her body loved Murong Yi Xuan for so many years. Yet, she could cut him off with three or two sentences. But how could she lose her confidence when she met this man?

Chapter 486: It depends on this Lord's mood

With just a glance, Hell's Lord could see that she had a problem with her cultivation. Instead of continuing to hold on to the previous topic, he asked, "Did you meet a bottleneck in your cultivation?"

Feng Jiu's eyes lit up and quickly sat down opposite him. "Mm. I'm currently at the peak Martial Master rank. I've been continuously cultivating these days, but I can't break through. I probably missed the chance and I'm thinking about going out."

Hell's Lord looked askance at her, "Do you want to leave this Lord behind and lie low until the fuss dies down?"

“Hey hey, how’s that possible? I was thinking of asking you if you want to come together?” Her plan was exposed. She smiled embarrassedly and tried to remedy it.

“Hmph! If you want to invite this Lord to go with you, that depends on this Lord’s mood.” Hell’s Lord snorted coldly. He was clearly delighted inside, but still arrogantly putting on airs.

“I see! It doesn’t matter. I can go alone.” Her eyes were smiling while she looked at him cheerfully.

Hearing her words and seeing her cheerful expression again, Hell’s Lord glared at her. “Who said this Lord will not go? Don’t ever think of leaving this Lord behind!”

The corners of her mouth twitched. This tsundere yet unreserved man, ah! Why did he stop being aloof?

“Cough!”

Hell’s Lord coughed lightly into his fist. He took a glance at her and then spoke, “Don’t expect instant success with your cultivation. You have advanced by leaps and bounds in recent months. Not many people can keep up with that kind of pace. But this kind of practice is not feasible. You have to lay a solid foundation at each rank. Otherwise, the higher you are, the easier you will collapse.”

“Now that you have met a bottleneck, take this opportunity to go out with this Lord and gain more experience. Don’t try to break through and advance for a while. Otherwise, it will not help you in your future practice. Don’t take the advancing medicinal pills. Cultivating by piling up medicinal pills is not good either. If you’re taking medicinal pills regularly, the more you cultivate, the longer it takes for you to advance.”

Feng Jiu nodded solemnly. “Mm, I got it.” Then she looked at him oddly, “Hell’s Lord, are you always so idle? You really don’t have to return to your home?”

Hell’s Lord curved his lips slightly, showing a faintly undetectable smile. He glanced at her and asked, “What’s wrong? Do you want to inquire about this Lord’s family background? Just ask directly, there’s no need to say it in a roundabout way. If you ask, this Lord will tell you.”

“Hey hey, no need. I’m just saying, it’s nothing serious.” She cowered at once. Just now she didn’t want to know his origin nor his family background. It’s not good for her to know too much.

Seeing her shrinking back like an ostrich hiding her head in the sand, Hell’s Lord felt resentful at her for failing to meet his expectations. He cast a sideways glance at her. This cowardly woman! He spoke so clearly yet she pretended not to know!

Nevertheless, it didn’t matter. He had plenty of time to spend with her. In the end, she would only be his woman.

His mood improved immediately. Because his smile was genuinely from the heart, his handsome and resolute face that usually showed a chilly expression now inadvertently had a gentle and soft look. It made Feng Jiu couldn’t help but looking at him foolishly...

When Hell’s Lord came to himself, he saw Feng Jiu staring straight at him with bright eyes. His smile vanished without a trace and his cold tyrannical appearance was restored. He could see Feng Jiu’s lips twitch.

Chapter 487: This Lord is ready to go with you

“What? Still thinking that this Lord is a feast for the eyes?” He looked askance at her and said coolly, “Isn’t this Lord’s tofu delicious? You ate my tofu, yet go back on your words. Humph!”

“Hey hey, I wouldn’t dare!” She smiled mockingly. She put away her drooling look and assumed a stern expression. “Hell’s Lord, when should we leave?”

Seeing her pretending to be serious, he hummed softly, “You can leave your father here? As long as you let matters go, this Lord can go with you at any time.”

Hearing the words, she rolled her eyes inwardly. What did he mean, following her anytime? Say what you like. Nevertheless, she still showed an ingratiating smile on her face, “I’ll let it go. I left four Golden Core cultivators with my father here. With the Feng Guards protecting, other small countries can’t afford to invade nor they dare to offend. More so the people of all forces in the Phoenix Empire. They will not dare to offend since they have no reason to do that.”

“Besides, I know my father’s abilities and methods. With his power and ability to handle things, he can naturally control the Phoenix Empire. Especially in this place where we were born and raised. It’s so familiar to us, so there’s nothing to worry about.”

This was exactly what she has thought over. Her father was safe here and he could display his full capabilities. Even if she walked away for a half or a whole year, she would feel at ease.

Hell’s Lord looked at her, “In that case, why don’t we go now?”

“That’s not so urgent. I’ll also have to arrange some things!” She pondered a bit and said, “Three days. We’ll leave three days later. I have to go to the palace and talk to my father about it.”

“Entering the palace? This Lord will accompany you.” With that, he tidied his robe and stood up.

She looked at him and asked, “I’m going to the palace to tell my father something. What will you do there? Or, you’re afraid that I’m going to slip away secretly?”

“Cough!”

With a light cough, Hell’s Lord felt a little embarrassed, but his face showed no trace of awkwardness. His deep gaze shifted from her face to the other side. He said indifferently, “This Lord has to say goodbye. After all, he’s my elder.”

“All right! Let’s go together.” She looked at him hesitantly, “But when you see my father, don’t talk nonsense!”

“What are you talking about?” He was puzzled for a moment and fixed his eyes at her. But when he saw her winking, he knew it instantly.

He speechlessly looked skyward. Was this woman afraid that he would tell her father about that night when she was drunk?

“Mm, you reminded this Lord that if your father knew that we had reached that level, he would be more assured that you were with this Lord.” As he spoke solemnly, a smile flashed through his deep dark eyes and his lips curved slightly.

Watching him walk out with his hands behind his back, Feng Jiu was shocked and jogged quickly to catch up to him, “Hell’s Lord, recently I found that you, old man, look so handsome and your male charm so off the charts...”

“Again the old man?”

“Hey hey, I said it wrong. You can’t be an old man. At most, you’re a charming uncle.”

“Uncle?” Hell’s Lord snorted, “This Lord is only twenty five this year, only nine years older than you.”

“Mm...then I’ll call you Big Brother?” She asked very carefully.

Hell’s Lord looked at her and said coolly, “Why don’t you try calling me Big Brother the next time you grope and embrace me?”

Chapter 488: The Forgotten Person

Feng Jiu immediately felt embarrassed. Did he like to hold on to that matter? Although she did ate his tofu that night, she didn’t really pounce on him, did she? What’s more, who said that the wine had a strong effect, and then after hearing her say that she would not have sex under the influence, gave her a lot more wine?

It was clear that he had a crafty mind, but she had taken advantage of him.

Well, in fact, she felt that if she hadn’t vomited all over him that night, she would have been the one taken advantage of.

So, in hindsight, she had a clear conscience. Then whose fault was it that he had the bad intentions in the first place?

Gray Wolf and Shadow One followed behind them and left the courtyard. Knowing that that Feng Jiu would go to the palace, Leng Shuang had left earlier to arrange the carriage. After all, there were some distance from this place to the palace and naturally it was impossible to go there on foot.

However, as soon as they left the Feng Residence gate, they saw Guan Xi Lin coming.

“Little Jiu? Just the right time, I was just looking for you!” Guan Xi Lin grinned when he saw her. When he saw that Hell’s Lord was at her side, he cupped his fists and greeted him.

“Big brother, shouldn’t you be at the black market? What’s the matter?” She went up to him and asked.

“Mm, I have something to tell you. Do you have time now?” He turned his sights on Feng Jiu and Hell’s Lord. They’re not going to take a stroll, were they?

“I’m going to enter the palace to discuss something with my father. Would you like to go with me? We can talk on the way there.” She signaled the carriage.

Guan Xi Lin was about to nod when he glimpsed Hell's Lord suddenly fixed his sights at him and then at the carriage. He couldn't help grinning awkwardly, "So, it's like that! Then I'll join you. Well, I'll ride while you two take the carriage."

"The carriage is wide enough, it can accommodate three people..." He was interrupted before even finished talking.

"It's not early anymore. Talk while we're on the way!" As he spoke, Hell's Lord stepped into the carriage and went in by himself.

Seeing this, Guan Xi Lin hurriedly said, "Little Jiu, get inside the carriage. We can also talk at the palace." No ordinary man could withstand Hell's Lord's powerful pressure. If he dared to ride with them in the carriage, he would probably be frozen to death during the trip by Hell's Lord's cold energy.

"All right! Let's go talk again when we are at the palace." She laughed and got into the carriage albeit with some reluctance.

Leng Shuang was driving while Gray Wolf and Shadow One were following on both flanks of the carriage. Guan Xi Lin was on a horse borrowed from the Residence, trailing them to the palace.

At present, in the residential palace, Feng Xiao sat in front of a bookcase after handling the affairs. He did not carry his usual dignified and resolute bearings.

He held an amethyst white jade hairpin in his hands. He caressed the hairpin with his finger over and over again as if it was a beloved person. His eyes were filled with longing and tenderness as well as sorrow that he had never showed others...

"Wan Rong, do you know that our daughter has grown up? She's an outstanding child. How great it would be if you could be with us..."

He mumbled, his voice choked with emotions. Real men did not cry easily, but his eyes were filled with tears right now.

For so many years, the memory that should not be forgotten had been covered in dust. That dearest person that should not be forgotten had not been remembered for ages. He felt both shame and sorrow in his deepest heart as well as strong yearnings.

How great would it be if she were here beside him?

Chapter 489: Feng Jiu's Mother

"Father, I'm here."

Feng Jiu's voice echoed from outside the room. Upon hearing her voice, Feng Xiao hurriedly lifted his sleeve to wipe his eyes. After regaining his composure, he looked up and saw his daughter coming in.

"Father? What's the matter with you?" Feng Jiu saw his red rimmed eyes and felt somewhat astonished. When she saw that he was holding an amethyst white jade hairpin in his hand, her eyes flickered slightly.

“Nothing.” He shook his head, not wanting to say more.

“Nothing? Then, what is this?” She reached out and grabbed the amethyst white jade hairpin from his hand. She smiled and asked her nervous father.

“Little Jiu, be careful not to drop and break it.” He stood up quickly, fearing that she might break the hairpin by mistake.

Feng Jiu saw his nervous expression and a sly smile spread on her face, “Father, is this Mother’s hairpin? Did you secretly miss your mother here?” As she finished talking, she found that she had no memory of her mother. Even no one in the estate had ever mentioned anything about her mother.

“Ai!” He sighed and sat down.

Seeing his expression, Feng Jiu restrained her smile and moved a chair to sit beside him. She handed back the amethyst white jade hairpin to him. “Father, tell me about my mother! Is she still alive? I’m already sixteen years old, yet I’ve never heard you mention about my mother before. Please tell me about her!”

Her father must have loved her mother so much, seeing that he had not remarried after so many years and there was no woman around. However, what kind of woman was she? She could actually make a tough-as-iron man hide here secretly with her old thing and reminisce with a dejected expression.

Feng Xiao took the amethyst white jade hairpin back, “This hairpin is indeed your mother’s. She only left this hairpin along with you for Father.”

“Since Father loves Mother so much, why haven’t you mentioned her for so many years? Where is she? Is she still alive?” She asked again.

Feng Xiao looked at the hairpin in his hand and said quietly, “It’s not that Father didn’t mention it, but that Father had forgotten her before. Besides not knowing who she was, where she was, or where she came from, I only knew that there was a woman in my heart. A woman that I always wanted to remember, yet never could remember.”

“Ah? How did it happen?” She was so shocked, he couldn’t remember? How was that possible?

“Mm, I couldn’t remember. It was after I woke up after Murong Bo’s assassination attempt that I remembered everything about your mother. Your mother is a kind-hearted and gentle beauty. She is the most beautiful woman I’ve ever met. But I think of her for so many years. I really deserve to die...”

Looking at her father’s face was full of self-reproach, guilt and pain, she looked down and asked, “Did someone do this to you?” Why did someone use an underhanded method on him? Was her mother’s identity very unusual?

“Her father did not allow her to be with me. Everyone was against us because she was so excellent and so beautiful. I, a military man, couldn’t match her at all, but she didn’t care about anything. She abandoned everything just to be with me. I haven’t even been able to get her a decent wedding yet.”

Feng Xiao murmured, his eyes fell on the amethyst white jade hairpin in his hands. He recalled the scenes of that year in his mind...

Chapter 490: Outstanding family background

“Your mother’s name is Shangguan Wan Rong. I met her when I went on a journey. At that time, I took the task as a mercenary and met her when she was collecting medicines. The people who accompanied her were killed and she herself was seriously injured. I took her into hiding to escape the assassins. Do you know? Your mother is an alchemist, a highly gifted alchemist...”

Feng Jiu listened quietly to her father’s detailed talk about meeting and falling in love with her mother’s and also about their suffering at that time. She heard how her mother was pregnant with her and was caught by her family on their way back to Sun Glory Country.

“Stopped by Mother’s family? What happened then?” Her attention perked up. She listened to his father’s story as if she could see the thrilling scene at that time.

The eldest miss of an aristocratic family ran away from home, was pregnant with a child without permission from her elder and was being chased by her father. The consequences were unthinkable.

“Her father wanted to kill me and you who were yet to be born. She threatened them with her death, saying that if I and her child meet any mishaps, she would not continue living. Later, her father took a step back and let her give birth. I was allowed to bring the baby but to never to see her again. She was brought home by force. I can’t remember it because her father sealed my memory. He sealed up all the memories about her, and this combination of factors opened the floodgates of my memories.”

“Although I can’t remember your mother or anything about her these years, I always know that there is a person in my heart who should not be forgotten yet the memories of her slipped my mind. If it weren’t for that time that the seal was broken by mistake, I wonder if she would always be lost to me and can never be remembered again.”

His voice shook slightly while telling her this. When he thought that he might have not remembered who his beloved was or anything about her to his death, his heart couldn’t stop throbbing.

Feng Jiu’s eyes probed deeply. She asked, “Father, you haven’t told yet. Which country did Mother come from?”

“She is the Shangguan family’s eldest miss from the Kingdom of Heaven, a first-grade country in the Eastern region.”

Feng Xiao looked at her with a solemn look and told her pensively, “Little Jiu, Father knows you are an outstanding girl, but a first-grade powerful country is unapproachable for a small ninth-grade country like ours. There are so many powerful men there. Even a small clan in a first-grade country can’t be beaten using our current ability. You know, there are thousands of ninth-grade countries here in the Eastern Region. However, there are only ten such first-grade countries in the whole Eastern Region. Their strength amount to a hundred times of sixth-grade countries such as the Green Gallop Country.

“You have to promise Father and hide it away inside your heart. You know now that your mother is Shangguan Wan Rong, where she came from and that she’s still alive. If her family knows that my seal has been broken and everything has been remembered, they will not hesitate to kill us. Since they won’t

allow people from a ninth-grade country like ours to tarnish the reputation of their influential and noble family. They won't allow people to know the relationship between their eldest miss and us."

Listening to this, Feng Jiu's heart stirred. She looked at his worried expression and smiled. "Don't worry, Father. I understand."