

# Ghost Doctor 491

## Chapter 491: Whom will you bring ?

Yes, she knew how to do it. She learned that her mother was still alive and what kind of person her mother was, so she had an idea about what to do.

A gleam flitted in her smiling eyes. She comforted her father with a smile and said, "Father, actually I came here today because I have something to tell you."

Feng Xiao calmed down and asked, "What's the matter?"

"I have recently encountered a setback in my cultivation and unable to break through. Ling Mo Han also told me not to rush in breaking through my cultivation recently, saying that what I lacked was an opportunity. When I said that I would leave to get more experience for a while, he decided to accompany me. He could also give me pointers. So we are here to tell you about it today."

She paused and thought of something else. "Oh, by the way, when we came out, we met Big Brother. On the way, he told me that there was a chance in the black market for him to join a mercenary team. He wanted to leave this place sooner or later to go out and get more experience first, then go to study at the academy with his own strength."

Feng Xiao nodded. "This is a good thing, Xi Lin's talent is not low. As long as he brings out his innate talents well, his future achievements will be extraordinary. It's good to have such a chance to join the mercenary team. Father agrees, but you and Mo Han..."

He took a quick look at her and saw her as simple-minded. He could not help sighing, "What do you think? In my view, he is a really good man. Both his ability and character are excellent. More importantly, Father can see that he is sincere to you."

"Father, don't worry about my matters. I have my own idea." She held his arm and leaned on his shoulder, "Father, I don't know how I will be gone this time, but you don't have to worry. I will take care of myself. If there is a chance, I will take the opportunity to inquire about Grandfather's news. So you don't have to worry about Grandfather either. As long as there is news, I will send it back. I'll not be around you so you need to take care of yourself well and wait for us to come back."

Feng Xiao showed a gratified smile. He patted her hand gently and said, "Well, Father knows that you can take good care of yourself outside, so Father won't have to worry about you."

"I will leave the four Golden Core cultivators behind to follow Father's orders. In addition, I will hand over the Feng guards. Luo Yu will also stay behind. You can send them out to carry out your orders. I will bring Leng Shuang with me, while Leng Hua will stay and take care of Father!"

"You won't bring Luo Yu and others?" He was surprised since he thought that she would take Luo Yu with her.

She smiled, "They will remain here. Feng Guards are already familiar with them. It is too much trouble to bring the eight of them."

"You!"

Feng Xiao shook her head helplessly. His adoring eyes fell on her. He laughed, "It's okay if you don't bring them with you, but take that child Leng Hua! He knows how to take care of people carefully and his body has been fully restored after you took care of him long ago. Although his body carries no mystical energy, he performs Tai Chi very well. He's also Leng Shuang's sibling, they can attend to you together. I will feel more at ease if they stay beside you."

#### **Chapter 492: Don't drink wine when you're away from home**

"Leng Hua!" She looked around while thinking and then nodded. "Mm, that's okay. He hasn't gone places yet. I'll take him on this journey."

Her face was wreathed in smiles while looking at him, "Father, you are now the country's ruler. The harem is empty now. Don't give me a surprise when I come back to find it full with a variety of beauties!"

Feng Xiao was stunned for a moment, then laughingly scolded her, "This kid, why are you saying such an impudent remark? Is your father that kind of person?"

"Hehe, I know Father isn't. But you can't be sure that the people below will stuff you with women!"

Feng Xiao couldn't listen any more. He shook his head and stood up immediately. "All right, let's continue this later. Didn't you say that your big brother and Mo Han are here? Where are they? Let's go and have a look.

"In the rock garden pavilion. I asked them to wait there." She laughed, her eyes narrowed to a squint. She pulled his hand in hers and went out. She thought inwardly that she still had to deal with Luo Yu and others later. She could not let anyone take the opportunity while she's gone to stuff plenty of women on her father's side. She was going to get her mother back!

The father and daughter pair arrived at the pavilion. Hell's Lord and Guan Xi Lin, who were leisurely talking, stood up and greeted Feng Xiao. With his gesture, all of them took their seats together.

"Father, I'm going to join the mercenary team and go out for a while. Since I'm leaving tomorrow, I come and tell you personally today." Guan Xi Lin spoke first.

"You're leaving tomorrow? That fast?" Feng Xiao was surprised. "Have you arranged everything at home? Is everything ready for this long journey?"

"Yes, I've arranged everything at the estate. Since there's nobody at home, I'll let the housekeeper keep watch over the house. Besides, it's next to the Feng estate. Generally, nothing will happen. Everything is ready for this trip."

Feng Xiao nodded and proceeded to instruct him. "Well, that's good. You must pay attention to your safety when you're going on a journey. You must pay careful attention to everything. If anything happens, send the news home."

Guan Xi Lin grinned, "I will."

"Uncle Feng, I'll leave with Little Jiu in three days. I'm here today to say goodbye." Ling Mo Han said. In front of Feng Xiao, he had never used Hell's Lord identity and always took the position of a younger generation.

"Little Jiu just told me. I'll give the same advice to you both. You must be careful going in this journey, don't be careless." Feng Xiao looked at him and smiled, "I'll be at ease to have you by Little Jiu's side to give her guidance."

"Father, you should be at ease even when I'm travelling by myself. Have you ever seen me bullied by others?"

Feng Jiu spoke in an indifferent manner while taking a sip of tea from the table and eating a piece of pastry, "I always bully others. For others to bully me...hey, hey, that's hard to do."

"I heard the other day that you were drunk at the estate. You are a girl. Remember, don't drink wine when you're away from home. It's okay to get drunk at home. However, if you are drunk outside, bad things may happen." After Feng Xiao said these words, he saw her daughter, who was eating a pastry, seemed to choke and her face turned red.

"Cough! Cough...."

Feng Jiu coughed a few times. She quickly took a cup and gulped the tea down. She felt a little bit better. Before she recovered her breath, her father's voice rang again.

"Look at you, choking on a cake. If you like it, bring some snacks for the journey."

### **Chapter 493: Arrangements**

Ling Mo Han shifted his eyes downward after listening to Feng Jiu being given instructions and seeing her choked on the cake afterwards. He took a sip of tea and hid his smile behind the cup.

Guan Xi Lin poured a cup of tea for Feng Jiu. "Drink more tea. Look at you! How can you choke on a cake?"

Feng Jiu was embarrassed, her face slightly flushed. She stared at the pretentious person and told the other two, "I'm fine. I choked due to my carelessness."

She added, "Father, I know. I won't get drunk outside." How could she be drunk if someone hadn't had a bad intention to get her intoxicated? Was she a person with a high tolerance for alcohol?

"Father, I'm going to stay at the palace these couple days."

“When I told you earlier to move in, you didn’t do it. Finally, you come here to see Father. I can’t even see your shadow.” He shook his head, “Now that you’re going on a journey, remember to have Leng Shuang prepare everything for you.”

“Yes, yes, I know. I’ll go and see Luo Yu and others. I need to hand over some matters.” She stood up and said to Guan Xi Lin, “Big Brother, I’ll see you off tomorrow.”

“No need, you’re busy. You don’t have to see me off tomorrow.” Guan Xi Lin waved his hand and stood up. “I can’t stay too long. I’ll go back home first.” He said goodbye to them and left.

“Mo Han, how about playing some chess?” Feng Xiao looked at Hell’s Lord sitting opposite him.

He naturally would not refuse. So the two men set up a chessboard and played chess in the pavilion.

Feng Jiu left and after walking for a while, she patted her chest and breathed out softly. “I have not done anything shameful, how can I be so frightened?”

Leng Shuang, following her from behind, heard that. Her face showed a slight, faint smile. “Gray Wolf said that Mistress is Hell’s Lord’s nemesis. But I now see that Hell’s Lord is Mistress’ nemesis instead.”

Feng Jiu turned around and smiled, her eyes narrowed. “Leng Shuang, you’re right. That guy is my natural born enemy. I don’t usually feel good when I meet him.”

Leng Shuang didn’t respond. She followed her quietly.

Feng Jiu spoke again, “That’s right, I’m going to take Leng Hua with me this time. I haven’t seen him yet. Go and see where he is. Tell him about it and come with us then.”

Leng Shuang’s eyes lit up and her face overflowed with joy. “Many thanks, Mistress.” She thanked her for giving her brother a chance to go out and see the world.

“What are you thanking for? Go ahead! I will go alone to see Luo Yu and others. I have a lot of things to tell them.” She waved her hand and motioned her to leave first to find Leng Hua.

“Yes.” Leng Shuang answered, full of gratitude. She then went to tell her brother this good news.

When Feng Jiu found Luo Yu and his colleagues, they were practising their fighting skills with the Feng Guards on the martial field. She called them aside and talked with them.

However, Luo Yu cried out in astonishment before she finished her words, “Ah? Mistress is going on a journey again without taking us? Mistress, if you don’t take all eight of us with you, just take me anyway! I can accompany and protect you!”

Feng Jiu looked askance at him without hiding her aloofness, “Just you?”

#### **Chapter 494: Leaving**

“Mistress, we truly want to go with you to gain experience outside. Please take us with you!”

The other men also hurriedly spoke after Luo Yu opened his mouth. They really wanted to go out with her, especially after Luo Yu came back to tell them what happened when he went out with the mistress last time. They had been looking forward to it.

Even though their journey might encounter some dangers, it was an indispensable way for them to grow as cultivators. They could also know their mistress better when they were by her side. It was also possible for her to give them some helpful pointers.

However, Feng Jiu didn't plan to take them with her. She explained, "The Phoenix Empire is not very peaceful at present and my father has just assumed the position as the country's ruler. I can't stay here all the time, but you can help me protect this place well. I will let you travel with me when an opportunity arises in the future but it's not the right time now."

After hearing her explanation, they knew that it was useless to argue so they didn't raise this issue. After all, she was not in a playful mood. They could only obey Mistress' order. All the eight men spoke solemnly, "Yes! Be at ease, Mistress. We will protect this country as well as Cloudy Moon City."

After Feng Jiu finished talking with them as well as giving instructions to the Feng Guards, she walked back to the palace. Feng Shuang and Feng Hua, who were already at the palace, came up and welcomed her.

"Mistress."

"Mm," She answered. When her eyes fell on the excited Leng Hua, she laughed. "Prepare well. I'm taking you to gain some experiences outside. Even if you don't have mystical energy, you can protect yourself with Tai Chi. If there is destiny, you may also be able to cultivate."

Leng Hua's eyes sparkled with excitement and delight. "Does Mistress say that I may also cultivate? Without having mystical energy?"

"Mystical energy is out of the question for you. However, look for an opportunity to test whether you have the spiritual roots. Won't you be able to cultivate, then?" She smiled and stepped forward. Inside the bedroom, she saw several trays on the table containing red and white dresses.

Leng Hua, stirred emotionally by her words, followed from behind and saw her looking at the dresses. "The tailor came to the palace a few days ago to make some clothes for the ruler. Since he couldn't find Mistress, the ruler ordered me to take one set of your clothing and make twenty different designs. I asked them to make ten sets of men's clothes and ten sets of women's clothes each. These were ready and sent here today."

Feng Jiu picked up a set and examined it. She checked its fit and then smiled. "Mm, pretty good. They all look nice. Just in time, we don't have to worry about what to wear for this trip."

She looked back at them and smilingly said, "You can withdraw! There is no need to serve me. Go back and prepare more. By the way, let's bring Old White and Little Ball. We will start directly from the palace."

"Yes." They then retreated.

Three days later.

Hell's Lord saw Old White trotting excitedly in the palace, but he did not find Feng Jiu. Only Leng Shuang and Leng Hua were in the courtyard. "Your Mistress is going to take this fat horse with him?" Did that woman want to go play instead of gaining experience?

#### **Chapter 495: It's better to wear a beggar's clothes**

"I want to take Old White with me! I brought the Little Cloud Devouring Beast with me, you see." Feng Jiu appeared in front of them in a man's red garb. She stepped out and lifted her chin slightly, signalling Hell's Lord to look at Little Ball on the other side.

Ever since she saw Little Ball transformed its shape and swallowed the Nascent Soul, she seldom called it Little Ball but directly changed its name to Little Cloud Devouring Beast. After all, the scene where it swallowed the Nascent Soul was so unforgettable that she felt that the word "Ball" was no longer fit.

Even though her dazzling red dress was still so eye-catching, but it was no longer a woman's skirt. The men's long gown emitted a free and charming spirit as if she was a noble young master. That delicate and remarkable appearance, even in men's clothes, made him stare.

Suddenly, he felt that it was better for her to pretend to be a beggar. Yeah, it would be better to put some mud or herbs on her face.

Feng Jiu, glanced at him, "You're not planning to travel like this, are you?"

Hell's Lord raised his eyebrows, "Otherwise?"

"Put your uncle beard on and change into a less conspicuous robe!" She raised her chin gently, her face a little conceited. She smilingly spoke in a relaxed tone, "I should be the only good-looking one. Otherwise, it's too eye-catching to walk together. Sigh, I don't think it's a good scene."

Hell's Lord's forehead was filled with black lines. He glanced at her oddly. "This Lord thinks it would be better for you to replace your gown with a beggar's costume and put some dirt on your face. Would you like to get a change of clothes?"

"That won't do!"

Feng Jiu glared at him. "I'm going to go out and woo some beauties!" She started laughing. "I think my handsome looks and elegant manner will make beautiful girls' hearts aflutter. So, don't spoil my plan. Change your clothes quickly and then put on a beard. It's much better for you to use that uncle appearance."

Leng Shuang watched on with a gentle expression, her lips were smiling faintly. Leng Hua, in contrast, was grinning broadly. He was both excited and thrilled to see his mistress, dazzlingly arrayed in red, harassing Hell's Lord.

Gray Wolf and Shadow One behind Hell's Lord cast a glance at each other and they both retreated quietly. Fortunately, Master had changed his clothes before leaving for the journey and picked out the jade belt and the colour of his robe. Never thought that Ghost Doctor felt that Master was so dazzlingly handsome and afraid he would snatch her glory, thus telling him to change into an uncle's appearance.

Well, although using Ling Mo Han's identity would be more convenient in their journey outside, Master had planned to display his vast attractiveness as a man along the way. He had also planned to entice Ghost Doctor with his male charm. If he now had to change into an uncle's outfit, how could this idea be implemented?

They glanced at their master quietly and could not help mourning for him. Needless to say, at the end of the day, Master would follow Ghost Doctor's suggestion and transformed into a middle-aged man to travel with her.

Sure enough, while these two men were still pondering, they heard their master's voice.

"This Lord has got a change of clothes. Come in and help me." He spoke while walking toward Feng Jiu's room.

Gray Wolf and Shadow One shook their heads and thought inwardly,

"Henpecked husband!"

### **Chapter 496: Grandfather appears**

Feng Jiu and her entourage travelled neither by riding on horses nor on carriages. They left on an airship. Besides the reluctant-to-part Feng Guards and constantly worrying Feng Xiao, nobody else sent them off on their journey.

Now the Feng clan ruled the Phoenix Empire and powerful people were protecting the country. Even though it was highly unusual that an airship flew out of the palace, people seeing it were only surprised but didn't talk about it afterwards.

Little Devouring Cloud Beast and Old White lay down at the outer deck of the airship. From time to time they poked their heads out to look at the clouds.

Leng Hua had been smiling happily like a child who was brought out to play by the adults. In spite of being scared of height at the beginning, he gradually adapted. His expression now only reflected joy.

Unlike other passengers, he first familiarized himself inside and out with the airship. He then prepared refreshments so that people could drink tea, eat snacks while chatting and relaxing on the ship.

Hell's Lord sat outside watching the airship flying forward. He glanced at a pair of beautiful eyes blinking with cunning and alertness. Feng Jiu was looking at him with a smile. He took a sip of tea.

"Speak up! What kind of idea you had?"

"Hey hey." Feng Jiu laughed embarrassedly, but her eyes were glittering. "Uncle, can we get into a third-grade country using your status?"

The more powerful the country, the more solid proof of identity needed for entry. A passage jade token was not easy to get.

"So you want to go to a third-grade country? Which one? What is the reason?" He asked more questions instead of giving her a direct answer.

Feng Jiu sat straight, her face wreathed in smiles. "I obtained some clues that my grandfather was in a third-grade Great Concord Country. I didn't want to travel to a remote mountainous area. I want to go to that country to inquire for news."

Ling Mo Han shot a glance at her, "Aren't you an Alchemist? Why don't you go to the Alchemist Guild and get an Alchemist badge? With your talent in alchemy, you should also be able to reach the Saint Rank Alchemist. Using this status, let alone the third-grade countries, you can freely enter second-class countries."

She frowned. "I've seen that information. Only the third-grade countries' Alchemy Guilds have the ability to assess the level of Saint rank Alchemist. Only Ancestor rank Alchemist can be obtained if at the level below third-grade countries."

"Aren't we going to Great Concord Country? At that time look for an opportunity, get assessed for Saint rank level Alchemist first before going back." He planned in secret. If she only had the identity of the Phoenix Empire's princess, she still could not get into the eyes of those people. But, it would be different if she could obtain the respected and awe-inspiring Alchemist badge.

Without being aware of what Hell's Lord was planning, Feng Jiu was also making some plans. Her mother was in the first-grade Kingdom of Heaven She was thinking of a way to get there. Since the Saint rank Alchemist badge was proof of identity to enter all countries, how could she obtain it?

The airship travelled through the clouds smoothly, with its passengers carried many thoughts and expectations, heading for the Great Concord Country...

At this time, in a certain family at the Great Concord Country, old patriarch Feng was in a great vigour. With a wine gourd from Feng Jiu hanging around his waist, he slipped away stealthily to the back wall and looked left and right. When he saw nobody was around, he planned to climb the wall and steal away.

"Where are you going?"

A gentle female's voice was heard. It startled him so much that he slipped and fell off the wall.

#### **Chapter 497: A beautiful woman's kindness is the most difficult to bear**

However, what awaited him was not the hard ground, but a gentle and fragrant embrace.

Old Patriarch Feng went stiff and dared not move for a moment. He raised his voice albeit with a voice much quieter than mosquitoes, "Su, Su Xi ah. It's not very good to be like this, this doesn't look too good. Release me quickly, and let me come down."

The secret guard in the hiding place saw this. His lips curved and he shifted his eyes away from the scene.

Could this be good to look at? An old man was embraced by a beautiful woman who seemed to be only in her twenties. Nobody could stand to see this image.



The woman wore a simple yet elegant dark green robe with the same coloured belt around her waist. Its delicate tassels fell on her waist. Her skirt fluttered gently in the breeze, her dark as ink hair was pulled back lightly beautifully, her countenance was noble and pretty. She looked sweet-tempered and beautiful.

At this time, she frowned a bit and a smile appeared in her luminous eyes. She looked at the man in her arms, and her voice was gentle with a hint of a joke. "This doesn't look good? How come? I think it's very good."

Noticing his tension, she wrinkled her eyebrows again and scolded him. "Look at you! You're not that young anymore. Why are you still trying to climb the wall like a naughty boy? Fortunately, I caught you. If not, you'll get a fractured bone."

Old Patriarch Feng was so ashamed that he wanted to find a place to hole up. When he was caught, he covered his face with his sleeves to hide it from everyone's view. But he was held in her arms, not daring to struggle nor move a muscle. Heaven knows that he lived for so many years. What he feared most was not his dead father or his dead wife, but the woman who had been waiting for him silently for his whole life.

She was born in the third-grade Great Concord Country with enviable family background, a peerless appearance and character. She was unmarried her whole life, silently waiting. He was wracked with guilt. So this time, when he was captured by her people, although he was angry, he was unable to vent his anger. What's more, her brother was his sworn brother. This was truly a headache for him.

Even though he could be said an old fogey and she was ten years younger than him, she had taken Foundation Visage pills to keep her face at its peak. She looked like a girl not older than twenty years old. How could this old fool have such a wistful thought?

With just this thought, he felt so ashamed as to burrow a hole to hide.

Watching his being so embarrassed as to cover his face with his sleeves, Lin Su Xi pursed her lips and put him down. Who would have thought that as soon as he landed, he slipped away to his room like a wisp of smoke.

She could only stare while scolding resentfully.

"Feng San Yuan! Do you think you can hide? You're always avoiding me! How many years have you been trying to hide? Believe it or not, I will deal with you directly tonight!"

Upon hearing this, Old Patriarch Feng, stepping on the threshold, plopped on the ground due to fright. He bumped the door open with his head and rolled inside. He turned around to look at the beautiful woman who was still boiling with anger. He turned pale and slammed the door shut in a hurry. A thumping sound was then heard as if he was blocking the door and window with objects inside the room.

The secret guards were so surprised by these fierce words that their chins almost fell off. They swallowed and looked at the simple yet elegant, sweet-tempered beauty. If they hadn't heard it with their own ears, they would not have believed that such tough words had come out of her mouth.

When Lin Su Xi saw his reaction after hearing her words, she couldn't help but felt shocked...

## Chapter 498: A foolish woman

“Ha ha ha ha...”

They heard a burst of loud laughter. A man who seemed to be in his forties stepped out. He was garbed in a simple black robe. Even though his face was always dignified, at this moment he couldn't help smiling. There was a hint of helplessness when his gaze fell on the simple yet elegant woman.

“Su Xi, you'll frighten San Yuan.”

The person arriving was the Lin clan's master, Lin Bo Heng. He was also Lin Su Xi's elder brother and Old Patriarch Feng's sworn big brother.

Although Lin Bo Heng was older than Old Patriarch Feng, his face remained at its peak. He looked like a man who had just entered middle age. There was no sign of him being weighed down with age. As the head of the Lin clan, his cultivation was outstanding. He had just entered the Nascent Soul stage some time ago.

“Big brother.”

She turned her head toward him and then looked at the tightly shut door with a frown on her face.

“Look, he hides from me like a mouse seeing a cat. It's as if I'm a cruel and evil person. Am I really that awful?”

She could not help touching her face during their conversation. For the first time in her life she was not confident about her face. She even doubted whether her decision to take Foundation Visage pills to keep her face young was correct. If today she looked as old as he was, would he be more receptive to her?

Looking at his younger sister, Lin Bo Heng's eyes were full of pity. Their family consisted of four brothers and only one younger sister. Not only did their parents love her like she were a precious treasure, but also the four brothers grew up with her in their arms.

But nobody expected that he would bring home a sworn younger brother that he met while away from home that year. As a result, the girl took a fancy to him at a glance. But at that time, San Yuan was already married and the woman was pregnant with his child. Everyone advised her at that time, and even collected the portraits of the outstanding young unmarried men in the whole city for her to choose. But the girl was as obstinate as a mule.

Seeing that she felt so determined about San Yuan, his whole family gathered together and called San Yuan to discuss. They did not care that he was from a ninth-grade small country, they only hoped that he could treat Su Xi well and let him take her as an equal wife.

Who knew, this girl directly refused this matter. He still clearly remembered that she said with a resolute face, “I am not sorry that I, Lin Su Xi, fall in love with Feng San Yuan. However, I do not want to be a villainess who destroys other people's family. I can't stand being the other woman. As he has a lawfully wedded wife, I will wait.”

This one wait had stretched into long decades.

She watched from afar, as she said, without destroying his family, without letting his wife know that there was such a woman as her waiting foolishly. She watched on as his child was born, this husband and wife had a loving affection, their child grow up, and then they had a granddaughter...

Decades of foolish waiting made her heart not just tired but also scarred. At the suggestion of her family, she went to a closed door cultivation and turned her yearning into a motivation for her cultivation. She cultivated day and night without listening to outside news, without thinking about that person.

Until recently, when she left the closed door cultivation, she knew that his wife had passed away more than a decade ago. So it was not until then that she sent someone to take captive.

Lin Bo Heng sighed softly. "Su Xi, take it slowly. San Yuan knows your heart, but it is guilt that makes him unable to face you. You've waited for him for decades, that's not too late."

### **Chapter 499: Drenched in cold sweat**

"I know." Her eyebrows smoothed out and a gentle smile appeared on her face. "I feel happy now that I can see him by my side."

Lin Bo Heng looked at her strangely when he heard this statement. He gave a dry cough and asked, "He's an old man now. Do you still like him? Although you two are no more than ten years apart, your appearance has always remained the same while his face has changed. Why don't you think again?"

There! In fact, he couldn't understand what his sister really thought of San Yuan. That was fine when one was still young, when he still had a great body. But what did she see in an old fogey who was now over sixty years old?

Well, that wasn't his fault, but now they were so different in appearance, they looked really awkward. It was because San Yuan looked so old, while Su Xi still looked so young. Even though he knew that San Yuan's wife had passed away these years, he had not told Su Xi. Who would have thought...

However, Su Xi smiled and told Lin Bo Heng, "Big Brother, he's always been Brother San Yuan. He's never changed."

"Sigh! Alright, alright, suit yourself. Anyway, you kidnapped him, I don't care." He waved his hand and suddenly said, "Look, I was distracted by your thing and almost forgot some important matters."

"What kind of important matters?"

"I'm going to let San Yuan come out. It's his Feng clan affair." Lin Bo Heng said with a laugh. He went to the tightly shut door, shouting, "San Yuan, come out quickly. There's good news for you."

"Big brother, if you have something to say, I can hear you here. I will not go out." Old Patriarch Feng, hiding inside the room, had blocked the door and already drank a lot of wine to control his fear. His old face turned red and his limbs trembled slightly as if he was really frightened.

Could he not be this scared? He already was an old bag of bones, he really shouldn't freak out.

Hearing his trembling voice, Lin Bo Heng turned his head toward his sister and stared at her. This man was so frightened that he even trembled in his speech.

Su Xi was upset with him just before she said such words, now she felt a little embarrassed. He was really frightened by her words, then. For a while, she was somewhat at a loss.

She didn't really want to scare him.

"Big brother San Yuan, please come out! I was only joking!" She opened her mouth in mortification.

Old Patriarch Feng sat on the floor and blocked the door. He held the wine gourd in his hand and took a few more gulps. He shook his head instinctively at her words. "No, I won't go out even if you kill me!"

Su Xi looked toward her brother, beseeching his help.

"Return first! I'll have a chat with him." Lin Bo Heng smiled and waved his hand, hinting her to leave first.

"All right then!" She could only respond grudgingly. But after thinking about it, she didn't feel at ease. "Big brother, don't let Sanyuan go. If you really let him leave, he will certainly go into hiding."

"I know, I know."

Lin Bo Heng sighed inwardly. Seeing that she's already left, he shook his head and knocked on the door.

"San Yuan, Su Xi has left. Open the door. I really have something to tell you. It's your Feng clan's important matter."

Old Patriarch Feng listened and thought of the matter over the Feng clan's estate. He was also anxious. Immediately, he asked, "Has she really left?"

"Mm, she's gone." Lin Bo Heng answered, smiling.

Old Patriarch Feng removed the chair and table that he used to block the door. Then he cracked the door open carefully and poked his head out to search the surroundings. After making sure that she was indeed not there, he breathed out a sigh of relief.

"Phew! Scaring this old man – I'm drenched in cold sweat."

## **Chapter 500: Shocking News**

Lin Bo Heng shook his head with a laugh, "You! Living in plenty without appreciating it. What's wrong with Su Xi to make you run away from her like seeing a snake or a scorpion?"

Old Patriarch Feng smiled bitterly. "Big Brother, don't make fun of me. You clearly know that's she's too good, I don't deserve her. I'm an old fogey. How could I dare to think about that?"

"What are you saying? Su Xi was not saying this for fun. She can wait for you for decades, and she can even wait forever. Deal with it yourself, I can't help you with that." He stepped in and saw that the tables and chairs in his room were in a mess. He shook his head, "Let's sit outside in the courtyard! Look at you here, what have you become?"

Then he turned and walked out. He sat down at the stone table in the courtyard and ordered people to prepare tea and bring it to him.

Old Patriarch Feng followed him and sat down opposite him. He asked anxiously, "Big Brother, you said there is news about my Feng clan? What's the news? How is my granddaughter now? Did Murong Bo take advantage of my absence to bully her?"

Since he was kidnapped, he had always kept his family's affairs in mind. Feng Xiao disappearance and all the other things were done by Little Feng. However, he did not know whether the Murong Bo will have schemes against her. Although she was outstanding, she was still young after all. How could she be Murong Bo's opponent?

"Hehe, your granddaughter is not ordinary!" Lin Bo Heng laughed. Facing him, he said, "Do you know that these few days Sun Glory Country was turned upside down?"

Seeing his nervous face and worries in his eyes, Lin Bo Heng did not keep him in suspense. He explained, "Sun Glory Country has disappeared and Murong Bo has perished. Your Feng clan wield power over the country and changed its name to the Phoenix Empire. The ruler is your son, Feng Xiao. The news spread in a few short days."

"Wha..what? How is this possible?" Old Patriarch Feng was astonished, he found it so inconceivable. It was not long passed and Murong Bo already died? The Sun Glory Country had transformed into the Phoenix Empire? It now became their Feng clan's? How was this possible?

"What is impossible? Your granddaughter is so remarkable!" He laughed and told him the news in detail. When it came to the fact that a powerful man had come to help them kill a Nascent Soul cultivator, his face turned somewhat odd.

A powerful Nascent Soul was rare, but killing a Nascent Soul Old Monster with a snap of a finger was even less common. Such a person was absolutely from the first-grade strong country. However, how could such a powerful person grace an insignificant ninth-grade country and an inconspicuous Feng clan with his presence? Besides, he was also protecting them?

Old Patriarch Feng listened to his story with a shocked expression. It was as if waves upon waves were crashing about in his mind. So unexpected, it was so unexpected ah! Sun Glory Country had turned into the Phoenix Empire ruled by their Feng clan, and the ruler was his son? This felt like a dream!

Feng Xiao and Little Feng, those people had big guts!

"I came to tell you right after receiving the news so that you would not worry about what would happen to the Feng clan. Now shouldn't you feel at ease when you hear the news?" He smiled. When Lin Bo Heng looked at his incredulous face, he broke into laughter.

Obviously, San Yuan did not have his granddaughter's courage and methods. Although he did not see her personally, people could see from her lightning fast and fierce way of doing things that this woman was absolutely extraordinary!