

Ghost Doctor 541

Chapter 541: How To Sleep All Bundled Up

“It’s the middle of the night, you should go to sleep.”

He carried her and walked towards the bed chambers ignoring her whispering struggles. He put her down onto the bed then proceeded to undo his outer robe and peeled off his big beard. He looked at the woman staring wide-eyed at him, sat on the bed and hugging the blanket close to her. He said: “You sleep on the inside and I will sleep on the outside of the bed.”

“You, you, you want to sleep here?”

She widened her eyes. He had already said that since meeting her he has lost all his willpower. He actually dared to share a bed with her? Did he want to sleep with her!

“Yes.” He nodded, a smile in his eyes.

“No!” She refused without even thinking further, like a little tiger seizing her territory. “You go back next door!”

“In order to ensure your safety, I will be sleeping in your room and in the same bed for the rest of the journey. There is no use refusing me, you have to learn to adapt.” He took off his outer robe and unbuttoned his inner robe. Feng Jiu stared at him dumbfounded.

“You, you, don’t tell me you’re used to sleeping with no clothes on.” She swallowed uncomfortably, her eyes perving at him.

He watched her as she changed from glowering at him while she refused to sleep with him, to swallowing her saliva uncomfortably and perving at him as he undressed. Ling Mo Han could not help but smile as he glanced at her: “If you have any other ideas, I will be happy to oblige.”

“Hey. If you do this, I won’t be able to marry anyone in the future.” She sighed helplessly as she watched him take off his boots and sit down on the bed.

“It doesn’t matter, because in the end, you will only marry me.” Although his words were overbearing, he smiled. Instead of lying down, he wrapped the blanket around her and lay down on the outside of the bed and he hugged her tightly.

He ignored the dumbfounded look on the woman’s face and gently tapped her head: “Be good and go to sleep now.”

“How can I sleep all bundled up?” She looked down at herself, her arms and legs wrapped up in the blanket and her head stuck out like a melon. She was speechless.

How could she fall asleep like that? What was the meaning of bundling her up like that?

“You will fall asleep once you close your eyes.” He hugged the woman wrapped in the blanket. He felt that he would not be tempted this way.

“You....” Feng Jiu had only just spoken when her acupuncture spot was activated and she fell asleep immediately.

“You can sleep now. When my willpower is better, you won’t have to sleep all wrapped up.” He laughed. Once he got used to her sleeping next to him over the next few days, he would not be tempted and need not to wrap her up to hug her to sleep.

Later into the night, Ling Mo Han finally fell asleep with his arms wrapped around the woman bundled up in the blanket. Because of the joy in his heart, even in his sleep there was a slight smile on his lips....

Outside the bedroom, Gray Wolf and Shadow One looked at each other and breathed a sigh of relief. Their master finally got his way. They were stood outside for so long they thought that the Ghost Doctor would chase their master out!

They could not hear any noise coming from the bedroom, they should be resting by now. Yes, it was good that they were resting, the days were getting longer.

Chapter 542: Elder Yu Visits

Early the next morning, on the streets and inside the inn, everything seemed normal. In the midst of the bustle, it was calm. The bloodshed in the street last night was like an illusion, there was no blood anywhere.

The hawkers were setting up their stalls, drumming up business, beginning yet another busy day.

As the day started, the Great Elder member of the Alchemist Guild met with the president of the Alchemist Guild at the inn. After inquiring around, they found out that Feng Jiu was staying at the five star inn, hence they arrived early in the morning.

Yesterday, after she had left upon finishing her exam, The Great Elder member in the Alchemist Guild summoned them to see him. Even the president who was in the midst of refining was called to the meeting. Upon discussion, the three of them decided that it was too good an opportunity to pass up not meeting the promising Ghost Doctor.

It was rare for him to go to the Alchemist Guild to take an exam, and he even attained the Saint Rank Alchemist level. He was only sixteen years of age, in a few more years time, his skills would be even more outstanding. If they missed recruiting such a rare talent, they would definitely regret it in the future.

Therefore, after their discussion, the great elder member and the president of the Alchemist Guild decided to personally pay him a visit. Their goal was to persuade Feng Jiu to become an elder member of the Alchemist Guild. They knew that in a few more years he would have more achievements and it would be much harder to get him to join the association.

“Misters, the president of the Alchemist Guild is here to see the mister dressed in red.”

The manager brought the gentlemen inside, his heart was beating wildly. In all the years his inn had been open, this was the first time the Chairman of the Black Market had ever visited. And now the President of the Alchemist Guild had come with the Great Elder to visit the gentlemen dressed in red.

Strange things happened every year, but there was especially more this year. His heart had been beating like mad ever since the gentlemen in red and his companions first came to his inn. However, if things kept going in this direction, he feared he would be sick.

Gray Wolf and Shadow One did not recognise the Great Elder and the President of the Alchemist Guild. Therefore, when they heard the announcement of the visitors, they looked at the two people, not knowing whom was who.

As Gray Wolf and Shadow One looked them over, the two people also looked back at them. Even though they two of them were dressed in guards attire, the energy from them was astounding. They couldn't help but felt alarmed.

The Great Elder smiled and spoke: "My surname is Yu, this gentlemen is the President of our association. We have come today to discuss a matter with Little Jiu. Can you both please pass on the message."

When he heard this, Gray Wolf replied: "Oh, so you are... Alchemist Yu!" He had wanted to say so you are the Old Yan Yu Master Feng spoke about, but decided not to.

"Yes, it is me." The old man did not know the meaning behind his words, nor did he know what Feng Jiu had said about him after he got back, so he smiled and continued: "I wonder if Little Jiu is....."

"Master Jiu! I think he went to bed a bit later last night and he has not woken up." Gray Wolf replied: "Why don't you both go downstairs to take a seat, I will go and inform....."

Before he could finish his sentence, the bearded Ling Mo Han dressed in a black robe walked out of the room and glanced at the people outside the room briefly. His eyes fixed on Elder Yu and the President and asked: "Why are you looking for him?"

"You are?"

"He is our Master, and Master Jiu's ... um" Gray Wolf made a weird noise as he did not know how to finish his sentence.

Chapter 543: Rejoicing inwardly

Perhaps because he perceived Ling Mo Han's remarkable aura, the president spoke again. "We have some business with him, but it's not convenient for us to talk to outsiders. We'd like to request you to pass the message."

Ling Mo Han glanced at them and stepped into the room next door. Without looking back at Leng Shuang, he ordered. "Go in and tell your master."

Leng Shuang nodded. After entering the wing and reached the inner room, she saw her mistress was rolled up in a quilt with only her head showing. With astonishment, she stepped forward and called out: "Mistress?"

“Mm...” Feng Jiu responded lazily. She did not open his eyes.

“The Alchemist Guild’s President and Old Yu are here.”

As soon as this was said, the mistress who looked so sleepy earlier leapt up from the bed and looked at her, making her jump in fright.

“Old Yu is here?”

“Yes, the chief is also here. They said that they have some business with Mistress.”

Feng Jiu looked around and then smiled while talking to her. “Quick, get the quilt off me. That guy rolled me up like this, making me unable to sleep well the whole night.”

Leng Shuang’s eyes were filled with mirth. She helped Feng Jiu take away the quilt, then waited on her to wash and dress up. An elegant and graceful young master emerged.

Feng Jiu went downstairs. Old Yu and the president stood up when they saw her.

“Hehe, Little Jiu, you finally get up.” Old Yu chuckled when he saw the youth walking closer.

“Old Yu? Why are you here?” Feng Jiu asked as she stood facing the two men.

Old Yu smiled and then spoke, “I rented a room in the restaurant not far ahead. How about we talk there?”

Sure,” Feng Jiu agreed. She brought Leng Shuang and Leng Hua with her.

At the second floor, Ling Mo Han saw her leaving with her two attendants. He looked away and called Gray Wolf and Shadow One upstairs.

When they all arrived at their rented room in the restaurant, Old Yu first introduced the two and then explained. “After the Guild’s President knew of this matter, he wanted to visit you personally. He also wanted to persuade you to become a guest elder in our guild.”

“That’s correct. Young Master Jiu, I can increase your compensation so that you can enjoy double preferential treatment. I will also report it to the first-class and the second-class guilds. In this way, no matter which country you go, you can enjoy the highest treatment of the guest elders. However, in this regard, if there is any place where the guild needs Young Master Jiu’s help in the future, please lend your assistance to them.”

The Guild’s President was afraid that the original compensation didn’t satisfy Feng Jiu, so he increased the benefits as well as registered him into the first and second class guilds. He only hoped that all these favourable treatments would win the youth’s consent.

“Well...”

Feng Jiu frowned, her face was hesitant. But inwardly, she almost flipped with excitement. Yesterday, she didn’t let the old man finish his explanation and made her lose such a good opportunity. She didn’t expect that they came to her door today.

Mm, this opportunity was indeed a good one. It’s preposterous if she refused it again.

Old Yu and the Guild's President looked at each other. Their hearts were filled with worry, afraid that he would reject their offer again. Hence, they told him, "Little Jiu, what do you think? If you're not satisfied, you can tell us."

When Feng Jiu heard this, she smiled. "It's rare for Guild's President and Old Yu to show such great kindness. If I decline again, I am an ignorant person who has no understanding of the times."

Chapter 544: Becoming a high-ranked guest elder

When they heard her words, those two were delighted. After taking a glance at each other, they laughed out loud, "Great, great! So now we agreed on this."

The guild's president even fished out a jade medal signifying the identity of a high-ranked guest elder. "I even brought the jade medal with me. Just the right time, the affair wrapped up well. Let's celebrate it."

Feng Jiu couldn't help laughing. They were worried that she might run away?

After the three have worked out a series of formalities and all the dishes and drinks had been served, their relationships had also changed subtly due to the guest elder matter. Well, to put it bluntly, there was some kind of implication. When they stood on the same front, naturally it would be different from the previous relationship.

When they left the restaurant after the meal near noon, Old Yu wanted to send Feng Jiu back, but his offer was declined.

"There's no need. It's very close, just ahead. Please return, I won't send you off." She told them with a smile.

"All right then, there will be a chance to meet again in the future." The two men cupped their fists and took their leave. They returned to the guild with great joy.

When they went far, Feng Jiu tossed the jade medal in her hand and said with a smile, "It's you who should not run away."

Standing behind her, Leng Shuang and Leng Hua both looked at each other and smiled. For them, it's all good as long as their mistress was happy.

Feng Jiu looked at the street bustling with people, her eyes jolted slightly. It was as if the scene last night had never happened and everything was restored to normal. Such a technique, such a handling method, it could be clearly seen that Ling Mo Han's origin was really not ordinary.

A nobleman of a third-grade country? She estimated that his identity was far more honourable than this!

When they returned to the inn, unexpectedly Ling Mo Han was not there. Only Gray Wolf was waiting for them at the inn. Even Shadow One was not seen.

"Where is your Master? Going out?" She was somewhat astonished. That guy went out, too?

“The Master went out to do some business, but he might return late. He asked Young Master Jiu not to wait for him, but to eat and drink.” Gray Wolf grinned and conveyed his Master’s message.

“Tch, who will wait for him?” She stepped upstairs. When she reached the second floor, she waved at Gray Wolf.

Gray Wolf was surprised, but still went up and followed into the room. “Young Master Jiu, what’s the matter?”

“Look.” She threw the jade medal in her hands happily and flashed a crafty smile. “This represented high-ranked guest elder, delivered at my door. There are even more benefits. I earned it in the end, right?”

“Hey hey, my Master already knew, he said that Young Master Jiu will not return empty-handed.”

When Feng Jiu heard his reply, she suddenly felt bored. “Your Master is a god, you know, I would like to wait for him to come back and give him a surprise!” She waved her hand while speaking, “Please leave! I’ll cultivate for a while. Don’t let anybody disturb me.”

“All right.” Gray Wolf was now obedient to her orders because their Master had already made it clear. She would be his woman, thus their lady. Naturally, they must not show any disrespect.

As she closed the door, she glanced at the Cloud Devouring Beast lying in the corner of the room and then ducked out into space.

When Ling Mo Han came back in the evening, he just smiled when he learned that she had become a guest elder. It was certain that the Alchemist Guild would not miss such a good chance to attract her.

That night, Feng Jiu guarded against him. She shut the doors and windows early, so he could only go back to sleep next door.

Two days later, the black market’s chief came to the door again, bringing the news about Su Xi...

Chapter 545: Aunt Su Xi

“Young Master Jiu, the news you asked to investigate has come today. As soon as I got the news, I came to see you at once.” The black market Chief Ke smilingly spoke and walked into Feng Jiu’s room.

“Oh? So fast?” She was somewhat astonished at the speed of his inquiry. It took only two or three days to find out. His capability was not bad!

“Haha, when taking care of Young Master Jiu’s business, naturally I must not delay.” Chief Ke laughed. When he saw that all the people in the room were Feng Jiu’s, he said straightforwardly. “Speaking of this, the person named Su Xi is also a character. Otherwise, we would not find this out so soon.”

“From Young Master Jiu’s hint, I directed my investigation at the big clans and made a discovery. The painting’s Su Xi’s surname is Lin. She is the first wife’s daughter of the Great Concord’s Three Rivers City’s Lin family. The younger generation of the Lin family respectfully called her Aunt Su Xi. Her elder brother is the master of the Lin family and a Nascent Soul cultivator. This Lin Su Xi is now over sixty years

old. However, I learned from the inquiry that she had taken the Foundation Visage Pill many years ago. Her face remained beautiful like a woman in her twenties.”

At this point, Chief Ke could not help laughing, his face showed admiration. “Because of this in-depth investigation, I also know some secrets. It was decades ago that she fell in love with her brother’s sworn brother, Feng San Yuan. It was said that Feng San Yuan came from a small ninth-grade country, but he could make Su Xi fall in love at first sight. However, he did not marry her. That’s where it was remarkable.”

Chief Ke was busy speaking and did not notice Feng Jiu’s strange expression. He continued with his story. “Unfortunately, at that time, Feng San Yuan was already married. It was said that her father and brothers decided to let Feng San Yuan marry her as an equal wife, but later this Miss Lin refused. People said that it was because...”

Feng Jiu listened to Chief Ke’s comprehensive information. Some news unknown to outsiders, under the intentional inquiry of the black market, would be revealed in exhaustive details. The more she listened, the brighter her eyes became. She even became more appreciative of Aunt Su Xi that she had never met.

She felt that the person who captured her grandfather was not an enemy since she didn’t harm anybody at the Feng residence. Moreover, clues showed that she must be an acquaintance of her grandfather. But, she never thought that her old naughty grandfather had such a history of romance.

After hearing Chief Ke’s news, she finally knew why he said that Aunt Su Xi was a character. A woman falls in love with another woman’s husband. She had such a family background and influence. So long as she acted with a devious heart, she wouldn’t have to wait for so many years at all.

Instead, she chose not to destroy the family of the person she loved, to protect and wait silently for decades.

Her love was not trying to possess but protecting her beloved. That kind of love was so moving.

“According to recent inquiries, it seems that there is an old man with a wine gourd hanging around his waist in the Lin family. It is said that this old man was captured by a group of men sent by Su Xi after she finished her closed door cultivation. It was really bold. However, the handsome gentleman from decades ago has turned into an ugly old man. I’m afraid that it is very difficult for them to be together.”

Chief Ke shook his head and sighed. As a man, he knew that if he really loved someone, he could not bear to face a lover still in her twenties with his old face. It was because that way was too cruel. Even if his lover did not care, as a man, it was impossible to not care about it.

Chapter 546: This is absolutely not a threat

Feng Jiu couldn’t help smiling when she heard this story. She was secretly elated inside when she thought that her grandfather was pressured to get married by a woman in her twenties. Even if she didn’t see it with her own eyes, it was granted to be an amusing scene.

“Many thanks, Chief Ke. I got it.” She smiled. It was good news for them who had been worried about Grandpa.

After hearing this, Chief Ke stood up and cupped his fists. “I won’t stay much longer, Young Master Jiu. Goodbye. If we meet again some other time, I will do my best to host you.”

Feng Jiu stood up to see him off. At the same time, she took a medicine bottle and handed it to him. “This is a bottle of medicine prepared in the past two days. Please consider it as my thank-you gift. Although it can’t cure your old wound, it can alleviate your old wound’s flare-ups.”

Chief Ke was overjoyed and thanked her repeatedly before taking his leave.

In the room, looking at her coming in, Ling Mo Han asked, “When will we start our journey?”

“Of course, the sooner the better. I want to see Aunt Su Xi now.” Her narrowed eyes were filled with laughter. Such a woman was really rare in the world. How could her grandfather miss it?

Seeing her expression, Ling Mo Han’s lips curled up. “This world only has Foundation Visage Pills. There are no medicinal pills or potions to make people young. As the surnamed Ke said, it is very difficult for your grandfather and Su Xi to be together.”

If it were someone else, so long as they had the ability, marrying a wife and concubines would be like picking beautiful flowers. Even the centuries-old Nascent Soul Old Monster could take women in their teens and twenties to warm their beds. The difference in age was not a problem at all.

But, it was hard in her grandfather’s case. A woman did that for his sake. It was alright if he’s young. But now, when one’s in his declining years, how was it possible to show his aged face in front of his beloved every day?

“The wonder of the world is that there are infinite changes in both medicinal pills and elixirs. How do you know that there will not be a kind of potion that can bring people back to their youth?”

She looked at him with raised eyebrows. She seemed very confident. “The path of medicine is mysterious and unpredictable. With thorough research, I believe that it is not a problem to develop such medicine. Since there is no such medicinal pill in the world, then, if I develop it, the name of Ghost Doctor can really be world-famous.”

Seeing her in high spirits, his smile deepened. “Mm, I have no idea about other people. But if it’s you, I believe it’s possible.” After finished speaking, he took a sip of tea.

Feng Jiu glanced at him and warned, “Don’t come here. During this journey, you get your own place to sleep. If you dare to slip into my room in the middle of the night, hmph! I will make you impotent in minutes!”

“Cough, cough!”

He choked on the tea because of her words, causing him to cough twice. He put down his cup and glanced at her with a slightly irritated look. The woman had the gall to say anything in front of the four subordinates, .

Gray Wolf and Shadow One, standing by his side, couldn't help but bow their heads and smothered their smile.

Leng Shuang's expression was still chilly, but her eyes carried a hint of a smile. Only Leng Hua carelessly sported a huge grin without bothering to conceal his smile.

Feng Jiu lifted her eyebrows and smiled. "Don't think I'm joking. I'm serious. If you want to taste what Gray Wolf experienced at that time, you are welcome to try it."

Once the secretly smirking Gray Wolf heard it, his face immediately froze and he could no longer smile.

Chapter 547: The Old Face Blushed

Impotence was definitely a nightmare to him and he, for sure, didn't want to think about it again. If it wasn't for the Ghost Doctor who had mentioned the experience of him not only having an acupuncture treatment from her, but was also sent to the brothel by his master, he would have forgotten the whole incident.

"Leng Shuang, Leng Hua, pack the belongings, we're setting off." While chuckling, she turned around and walked out of the room. She headed downstairs to wait for them.

"Yes, Mistress." After responding, both of them did the packings.

Ling Mo Han stood up and he too, walked downstairs with Shadow One behind him while Gray Wolf returned next door to keep his belongings into his storage space before meeting them downstairs.

The Little Cloud Devouring Beast ran downstairs by itself, followed by Old White who was then brought out by the others. At the drop of a hat, the group of people left just like that once they were outside the city gate and headed towards Three Rivers City by riding on the airship...

And at the same moment, in the Lin's Residence.

Old Patriarch Feng, still in his inconspicuous grey clothes with a gourd-shaped bottle of wine hung on his waist, was walking in a hurried pace in the mansion of Lin with both his hands clasped on his back. He would turn his head occasionally and have a glance over the person three metres behind him, thus speeding up his pace.

However, once he walked faster, the person behind him also moved faster to keep up with him, maintaining a distance of three metres between them no matter what.

Even though people in the mansion saw him, they would just bowed at him with a smile on their faces and left after that to finish their tasks. This kind of scene had been happening for days in the mansion. If Old Patriarch Feng was walking ahead, there sure will be their Aunt Lin Su Xi following him at the back.

There was this thing that many of them weren't able to understand. Why did their aunt who had such beautiful appearance would be infatuated with this old man? Though they were curious, but none of them were daring to ask the question. Also, nobody had the guts to disrespect Old Patriarch Feng because not only they were warned by Aunt Su Xi, but also the owner of the mansion, saying that the

old patriarch was his sworn brother. If somebody ever had the guts to disrespect him, he or she will definitely be ousted from the mansion!

When they came near a pavilion, Old Patriarch Feng had no other choice but just stopped his steps and glanced back. He said, "Su Xi, stop following me and just let me go! You kidnapped me and I'm not able to see my son, okay that's fine, but now I can't even see my precious granddaughter, what's the point of doing that?"

"Brother San Yuan, I won't ask you to stay here if you could just agree with me. Just give me a nod and I will follow you even to the deep mountain forest, let alone the Phoenix Empire," she said with a soft voice, gazing at him with a keen sparkling glare in her eyes.

"Su Xi, why are you so... So stubborn? We are not going to work it out."

Old Patriarch Feng felt really helpless, she refused to listen to him no matter what was said. Worse, he didn't expect that everyone in the mansion, whether it was the eldest or the youngest, would just let her be. Everyone just acquiesced to her behaviour. What can he still do?

Xi Su looked at him, sorrowfully. Pain and sadness in her eyes. The emotions were nowhere to be hidden. "We weren't allowed to do so in the past. It was also true that things were not going to work out because you were married. But for now, your wife has gone for years, your son is the lord of the country, and even your granddaughter has grown up, what's the thing left that could fail us? I have already waited for you for so many years, are you going to make me wait forever?"

"But...But those aren't the...the problems..." When his eyes met hers, his whole body became so listless, even his voice was getting smaller.

She moved and with just a blink of an eye, her young and curvy body was standing in front of him. Step by step, she moved closer to him. "Isn't it that I am just too young and pretty? Others are hoping for their women to stay young and beautiful but you take it as an excuse to push me away!"

Looking at the exquisite figure which was blocking in front of him, the ageing face of Old Patriarch Feng blushed. He was so flustered that he tried to tottered backwards but at last dropped himself on the floor.

Chapter 548: Old Patriarch Feng 's Helplessness

Su Xi's eyes widened when she saw this and hurriedly bent down to help him up: "Look at you, am I really that scary?"

"Don't worry, I can get up myself." Old Patriarch Feng waved his hands and stepped backwards in fright, afraid to look at her in the eye.

Su Xi bit her lip, she felt a little ashamed and a little sad at the same time. She glanced at him with red rimmed eyes then brought her sleeve up to cover her face before she ran away.

"Sigh!"

Old Patriarch Feng sighed aloud helplessly, so many feelings he had bottled up inside but could not say any out loud. He did not get up, but sat down on the floor instead. He took a few sips of wine from the wine gourd that was around his waist. After a while, he finally stood up and patted down his dirty clothes then walked away with his arms outstretched.

In the darkness, two guards followed secretly. It was not that they wanted to follow him, but their master had instructed them not to lose him.

As he walked out of the Lin Residence, Old Patriarch Feng let out a huge sigh, adjusted his clothes, and walked out into the street. He was a trampy old man who dressed in grey clothes, the only thing of value was the wine gourd around his waist. So naturally he would not raise any attention as he walked the streets.

He turned his head left and right as he watched the people walking along the bustling street. He did not go into an inn or anything, but just found a corner on the street, sat down and drank his wine, deep in his own thoughts.

Maybe it was because he looked no different from an old beggar, someone threw a silver coin at him. The sound of the silver coin hitting the floor interrupted his thoughts. He picked up the silver coin and looked at it with a strange expression on his face.

The two guards smiled when they saw this. Old Patriarch Feng had been living at the Lin Residence for some time now, and their master had told them to enquire about his status in the Phoenix Dynasty. They found out that this Old Patriarch was the father of the Phoenix Dynasty King.

They never expected him to be so humble. He had looked up and down the streets, but rather than going into an inn, he chose to sit by a corner to drink his wine. Someone had actually thrown a silver coin at him, did they think he was a beggar?

As the sky darkened and he did not seem to show any intention of returning back to the residence, the two guards whispered something to each other, and one of them walked back towards the direction of the residence.

The elegantly dressed Su Xi came back with the guard and saw from a distance, a figure sat on the corner of the street daydreaming. She could not tell what he was thinking about, but his expression was listless, his brows furrowed and he had a sad expression on his face.

When she saw him in this state, she felt distressed and her heart winced in sadness. She could not help but asked herself if she should treat him like that.

She had wanted to walk up to him, but when she saw the state he was in, she stopped. She stood quietly by the corner of the street and watched him, accompanied him.

When the two guards saw this, they could not help but look at each other, then at the old man sat on the corner of the street, and then at Miss Su Xi who stood on the opposite side of the street. They were speechless.

When the sky had turned completely dark, Old Patriarch Feng finally stood up slowly, with his arms outstretched, he walked back towards the Lin Residence.

On the other side of the street, Su Xi did not make her presence known. She just followed him and watched from afar and until he had entered the Lin Residence. Once he was inside, she instructed the guards to prepare some food and send it to him.

A man in his forties came out. When he saw Su Xi he broke out in a smile and said: "Aunt, father is looking for you. He said to go to the study to see him when you return."

Chapter 549: Get Drunk

"Okay." Su Xi replied. She smiled at him before she entered the residence.

He pondered for a bit as he watched her leave. He questioned the two guards and found out that she had gone to look for Old Patriarch Feng, but they had both come back separately.

"Tell the kitchen to prepare some accompaniment dishes, and go to get the spirit wine from my special collection. I am going to have a drink with Old Patriarch Feng." He smiled and gestured for the guard to go to his courtyard to get the wine.

After a short while, the guard came back with his wine. He took the wine and went in the direction of Old Patriarch Feng's courtyard.

Old Patriarch Feng was in his courtyard drinking wine at this point in time. He stared up at the moon as he thought about how he was being held captive. Little Feng must be so worried. Although things have now been dealt with, his sworn older brother's men should have informed Feng Xiao and Little Feng of his whereabouts.

"Ugh!"

"Uncle Feng, why are you sighing?" The middle aged man walked into the courtyard and smiled at the seated Old Patriarch Feng.

"Cheng Zhi! Why are you here?" Old Patriarch Feng acknowledged his sworn brother's eldest son and gestured: "Sit."

"The doorman mentioned that you had just returned, so I came to have a drink with you. Look, I know that you enjoy drinking wine, so I have even brought the spirit wine from my collection to share with you." He laughed as he brought the jar of wine over to the table.

When he heard there was good wine to drink, Old Patriarch Feng's spirits lifted: "Your special collection? Your father brought me a jar last time too. I can smell the wine and it is making me drool. The wine here is definitely a lot better!"

"My wine is just as good as my father's wine. If you don't believe me, try some." He proceeded to pour him half a cup of wine.

Old Patriarch Feng looked at the half cup of wine and blinked: "You kid, are more miserly than your father. How can I taste the wine properly with such a small cup?"

Upon hearing this, Lin Cheng Zhi could not help but shake his head and smile: “Haha, Uncle Feng, you have not eaten. It is not good to drink on an empty stomach. Just have a sip of the wine first. I have already instructed the servants to prepare some accompaniment dishes for us to have with the wine. They will be served very soon.”

Just as he had finished speaking, a few servant girls appeared carrying something, but it was not what he had ordered. It was the evening meal Su Xi had instructed the kitchen to prepare.

“This is what Aunt had instructed the kitchen to prepare.” One of the servant girls said and then retreated. Everyone in the Lin Residence referred to Su Xi as Aunt.

“Hehe, Uncle Feng, help yourself to your evening meal first, but don’t eat too much or you will be too full to drink the wine later on.” He smiled as he patted the wine jar: “I have brought this jar of wine here and I don’t intend to bring it back with me.”

“Hahaha! Good! Just you wait, tonight I will drink with you till we are drunk!” Old Patriarch Feng smiled and proceeded to eat. When the accompaniment dishes arrived, he sent the evening meal back and started to drink the wine with Lin Cheng Zhi.

Since he had left home, Old Patriarch Feng missed home. On top of that, he had been entangled with Su Xi from the Lin Residence. The relationship troubled him deeply. Hence, once he started drinking, he did not stop and the two of them drank late into the night.

In actual fact, Lin Cheng Zhi had not drunk much. However, Old Patriarch Feng drank loads. As he looked at the drunk Old Patriarch Feng, Lin Cheng Zhi smiled. He glanced over at Aunt who had been watching in the dark and asked: “Uncle Feng, do you have my Aunt in your heart?”

Chapter 550: Tonight is your chance

When Su Xi listened from her hiding place, her spirits perked up. With nervousness, she looked at the man whose face flushed from wine intoxication.

“Whaa, what?” Old Patriarch Feng was muddled from drinking. He didn’t hear clearly what Lin Cheng Zhi said.

Seeing this, a smile flashed in his eyes. He continued on and asked, “Uncle Feng, do you have my aunt in your heart?”

“Your Aunt?” Old Patriarch Feng let out a wine belch, his eyes were half-squinted. His one hand supporting his head. He was shaking as if he were going to fall down at any moment.

“Mm, my Aunt, Su Xi.”

“Su Xi, Su Xi is a foolish girl. Tell me, why would she fall in love with me, a decrepit old man? I’m a rotten old man. I can’t match her.” He spoke while waving his hand.

“But, you should know that my Aunt doesn’t care.”

“But I care!”

He seemed to get angry suddenly. He knocked the wine bowl heavily on the table. Half of the bowl spilt over. Then he heard him say, "So what if I have her in my heart? If I love her, then I should give her the best. Since I can't give it to her, I should just continuously push her away, but that silly girl threw herself at me and got her heart hurt time and again. Tell me, isn't she foolish? Very foolish, right?"

"I want to escape, this old man wants to escape this afternoon!" He said in a very serious tone and pounded the wine bowl on the table vigorously. The next moment, however, he frowned again and looked perplexed. "But I have a second thought. If I escaped and she still waits for me, I will really feel very guilty. I couldn't think of a way out for a whole afternoon. Tell me, what would you do?"

He held up the wine bowl to drink, only to find that the wine in the bowl was spilt. He shouted loudly, "Pour the wine!"

Lin Cheng Zhi was caught off guard and he jumped in fright. He looked at him strangely and quickly poured the wine for him. "Then, quickly marry her! It's not a problem that can't be solved. Anyway, my Aunt likes you and won't care if you are older than her." He also took a sip of wine after being startled by him.

That won't do! I'm old and wrinkly all over, how can I harm Su Xi? Impossible, impossible."

"Pfft! Cough cough!"

Lin Cheng Zhi listened to his words and choked on the wine. He stared at him. He felt that Uncle Feng's way of thinking and speaking was simply too unpredictable. Even he could say such words as being wrinkly all over. It really made him not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

"Come come, Uncle Feng. Drink more." While laughing, he poured more wine for him.

However, after drinking two more bowls of wine, Old Patriarch Feng finally fell drunk, and his whole body laid on the table, whispering: "This won't do... This won't do..."

"Uncle Feng? Uncle Feng?" Lin Cheng Zhi called twice. When he saw that he had not responded, he looked into the darkness and said with a smile, "Aunt, Uncle Feng is drunk."

Su Xi stepped out from the shadows and walked lightly to the table. Looking at the drunk Old Patriarch Feng, she asked, "Why did you get an idea of having a drink with him?"

"Hey hey, Aunt, I knew Uncle Feng when he came here decades ago, and I haven't had time to talk with him recently. Tonight, I just happened to have time. I took some wine and came to see Uncle Feng for a drink and a chat."

He stood up and looked at his aunt with a meaningful smile. "Aunt, you and my father's methods are too gentle. It's impossible for Uncle Feng, he doesn't dare to take that step. If Aunt really decides not to marry anyone but him in this life, then you have the chance tonight."