

Ghost Doctor 551

Chapter 551: What's done is done and can't be reversed

Hearing this, Su Xi shot a glance at him, and then at the drunk and unconscious Old Patriarch Feng. Her heart moved.

"Aunt, it's getting late, so I'll go home first." Lin Cheng Zhi made a salute and left with a smile.

Su Zi looked at the man lying on the table and paused for a moment. She came forward and called, "Brother San Yuan? Brother San Yuan?"

"Mm? Su, Su Xi?" Old Patriarch Feng unconsciously called. Although his eyes were half open, he was already drunk and unable to distinguish things.

Su Xi smiled gently. "It's me. You're drunk. Let me help you in!" She picked him up and went toward the room.

The secret guards in hiding stared at the two people entering the room. For a moment, they were struck dumb. Their Aunt Su Xi wouldn't really want to...want to do that, right?

Sure enough, it really took their uncle to do it. They saw their uncle bringing a jar of wine and took care of business immediately.

In the room, Su Xi first helped him wash up and change into clean clothes, then helped him to lie down in bed. Watching the person lying in bed, she had hesitation in her eyes. She did not hate him for being old, but she was afraid that if that was the case, wouldn't he blame her when he gets up sober tomorrow?

Struggling in her heart, she thought of what he and Cheng Zhi talked about tonight. As Cheng Zhi said, he would not dare to take that step, so why not let her take that step?

Anyway, in this life, she believed in him firmly.

After making up her mind, she felt nervous, shy and uneasy. She stood by the bed for a while, thinking of the secret guards guarding the courtyard. Then, she went out and her eyes swept toward the darkness. "You all stand back and guard outside the courtyard. Don't let anyone disturb."

"Yes!" Those secret guards' eyes shone. Their tone was joyous. They leapt and came guarding outside the courtyard.

Su Xi shot a glance outside, closed the door, and entered the room. She looked at the man on the bed. She lowered her head shyly, raised her hand and slowly unfastened her clothes.

In another courtyard. Lin Cheng Zhi, buzzed with alcohol, returned to his courtyard with a smile on his face. Before entering the room, he saw his wife open the door and welcome him.

“Husband, I heard you went to see Uncle Feng for a drink?” The senior madame came to him, smelled the alcohol all over him, and saw the smile on his face. She asked with surprise, “From your looks, Husband seems very happy? Did you have a good chat with Uncle Feng?”

“Hehe, this Uncle Feng still likes drinking as much as before.” He shook his head and laughed. He put his hand around her waist and went into the room with her. He told her, “I’m really happy tonight. Well, I’m more curious about tomorrow morning than tonight.”

After finished speaking, he laughed again. He saw his wife’s surprised face. While telling someone to bring water in for his bath, she asked, “What’s going on tomorrow morning? Looking at you, is there any happy occasion?”

He went out and came back in a mysterious manner.

“I took my precious spirit wine and invited Uncle Feng for a drink. It seems that tonight I wasn’t wasting the wine I collected for many years.” He smiled, washed his hands and face, took the towel and wiped his hands. He let the servant withdrew and threw off his outer robes. He said, “Our family should have a happy occasion soon. Call the younger siblings early tomorrow morning and help Aunt to take care of her business. For Aunt’s marriage, we must do it splendidly.”

Chapter 552: I don’t have the face to see you

When she heard this, the senior madame was stunned. She asked in astonishment, “You, you didn’t make him drunk, did you? Aunt also?”

“Father and Aunt always said not to force Uncle Feng and to give him some time. However, in my opinion, Uncle Feng is afraid to take that step. Since Aunt has set her mind on him, I merely helped her by sparking it off.” He smiled. “I wonder if Father will give me a spanking when he knows about this matter tomorrow. Let it be. Tonight I’m so tired from getting Uncle Feng drunk. I’ll rest first. Remember to wake me up tomorrow morning.”

Then he went inside the bedroom, leaving the stunned senior madame in a daze.

Tonight seemed as tranquil as ever. However, at this very night, something was meant to happen and it would change everything...

When the first ray of sunlight in the early morning shone slantwise through the window and dispersed to the floor, two figures could be vaguely seen sleeping behind the bed’s muslin canopy.

Old Patriarch Feng, in a deep slumber, only sensed that his sleep was very pleasant. Especially the dream he had in the night was so wonderful, making him unable to stir from his sleep.

When his hand slightly moved, he felt a touch of silky skin. He even felt as if a warm body was pasted onto his. Their body temperatures blended together. They were very intimate, making their bodies exceptionally warm and comfortable.

He was reluctant to move his hand away and had another touch. But when he heard a soft moan in his ear, he turned stiff and his eyes opened in shock. It was a terrible sight, making him blanch from fear. He

jumped up with the quilt still in his arms. He stumbled on the quilt and fell down from the bed with a thud.

“Hiss! Ah!”

He fell to the ground. He held the quilt tightly on his naked body. His face held an astonished and incredulous expression. He stared straight at the woman on the bed who was awakened by him. When he saw the woman in the bed sitting up, similarly naked, his pale face turned red. Since he pulled the quilt off, she had no cover on her body at all.

“Su, Su, Su, Su Xi....I, I, I...”

His mind went blank and he did not know what to say at this time, especially when Su Xi sat up on the bed and lifted the bed curtains. The young and exquisite figure which had been faintly discernible appeared before him. Her delicate and snuggly waist, snow-white skin covered with red marks and well-developed ** stirred up his fire and captivated him. He felt a wave of heat rush up and the very next moment, something hot seemed to flow out of his nose.

Seeing him gazing fixedly at her with a nosebleed, she could only look down and when she realized that there was nothing covering her body, her beautiful face suddenly turned beet red. She quickly put the curtains down bashfully and retrieved a dress out from her spatial space.

“Thump!”

Old Patriarch Feng, who had fallen to the ground earlier, sat on the floor wrapped inside the quilt. After seeing the alluring scene, the memory of last night gushed forth like a flood. He opened his mouth, but could not say anything. There was only one word in his mind.

It's over...he had ruined his integrity in his old age...

As soon as Su Xi reappeared after being fully dressed, she saw him fall down like that. She was so frightened that she quickly got out of bed and lifted him up while pinching his philtrum to let him come to his senses gradually. “Brother San Yuan? What happened to you?”

After his philtrum was stimulated, Old Patriarch Feng who lost consciousness earlier was now awakened. But when he saw Su Xi holding him, he immediately pulled the quilt over his head and rolled on the ground: “Su Xi... I'm too ashamed to see you...”

Chapter 553: You are in my heart

Su Xi looked at the man rolling away with his head covered in a blanket. She stared blankly for a moment. She thought that he would wake up furious. Who knew that he would roll away, hiding inside the quilt. It was unexpected that he was more ashamed of seeing her than her losing her virginity?

Looking at the man hiding in the quilt, she felt a little moved and thought of his ostrich mentality. Now that everything had come to this point, if he was not spurred on, he would retreat. So she sat calmly beside the bed and watched with a smile on her face without calling him.

Old Patriarch Feng, hiding inside the quilt, was so ashamed that he only wanted to find a hole to drill in. He unexpectedly, unexpectedly made Su Xi give, give...

He recalled the red marks on her body when she was without a stitch on, as well as the spring dream he had last night. Inside the quilt, he felt a nosebleed was about to flow out again.

He had been cultivating his heart and nurturing his character for so many years. He had never touched a woman since his wife passed away. But now, now...

He had ruined his integrity in his old years. He had ruined it indeed, ah!

If his son or Little Feng knew this, this old man would be ashamed to death.

But, he had slept with someone. No matter what, he had to give an account for this, right? When he thought of this, his heart beat wildly and felt as if he had returned to his youth. Such a feeling made him feel ashamed.

How can this be done? Hmm? Why is it so quiet? I don't hear her voice?

He was puzzled, uneasy and apprehensive. Very carefully, he pulled the quilt aside, emerged from it and looked in the direction of the bed. He saw her sitting with red-rimmed eyes and her sleeves lifted, sobbing softly.

Seeing her like this, his heart was suddenly gripped. Lacking courage, he timidly called her. "Su, Su Xi?"

Su Xi put down her sleeves and looked at him with slightly red eyes. She bit her lip and looked at him quietly. "Brother San Yuan, I have given my innocent, maiden body to you. Do you want to deny it? If you really don't want to marry me, I'll go and tell my Big Brother so that he'll send you back. I'll never pester you again." With that, she got up and went out.

"It's not, Su Xi, don't misunderstand. I, I..."

He hurriedly pulled her with one hand, while his other hand took away the quilt wrapping his body to stand up. When he saw her with reddened eyes, he sighed inwardly and honestly said, "I, I don't mean that."

"You don't mean that? Have you ever thought of marrying me? I know, I know you don't have me in your heart, so you left me waiting all along. You remain unmoved when I have been waiting for you for decades. In that case, I'll let my Big Brother send you back now so that you won't keep your son and granddaughter in mind all the time."

"No, no, no, no, you are in my heart. You are in there, but I, I..."

Old Patriarch Feng was so anxious that he did not know what to say. He did not know how best to say it. He did not expect that things would happen like this. It was indeed a bad thing to drink. If he was not drunk, he would not make things so out of hand.

"How come you all stay outside of the courtyard? Did San Yuan wake up sober?"

Old Patriarch Feng, still holding the quilt in one hand, heard the voice of his sworn big brother worship outside. He turned pale with fear and trembled as he spoke, "Oh no, it's bad. Here comes Big Brother! Why is he here so early in the morning?"

Hearing him admit that he had her in his heart, she was delighted. She saw him so frantic, panic and nervous. He even had no time to put on the clothes and just wrapped in that quilt and rolled around there, She could not restrain her laughter and threw his clothes to him. She told him in an annoyed tone, "You're not putting the clothes on quick enough."

Chapter 554: The higher the cultivation level, the younger one becomes

Outside the courtyard, several secret guards had an odd expression on their faces. However, their eyes were filled with smiles as they looked at the clan head., "Aunt Su Xi is inside."

Lin Bo Heng, who was about to step in, was startled to hear that. He thought that he had misheard. Looking at the secret guard, he asked, "What did you say just now? Who's inside?"

"Aunt Su Xi."

When he heard the answer, he pointed his finger toward the courtyard's direction. "Su, Su Xi?"

"Yes."

Stunned, he heard a familiar voice, "Big Brother."

When he looked toward where the voice originated, he saw his sister coming out of the room in the courtyard followed by Feng San Yuan who lowered his head. He could only speak with an angry glare at Old Patriarch Feng. "Feng San Yuan! Come to my study!" As soon as he shouted in anger, he turned around and left. However, there was joy in his heart. At last, those two came together.

Actually, the fact that San Yuan was in his declining years, did not pose an insurmountable problem, either. If they were immortal cultivators, once they reached the Nascent Soul stage, even broken arms could be regenerated. Once the Nascent Soul formed, it was as if one was reborn. The cultivators who entered the Nascent Soul stage could basically keep their appearance in the state they want so long as they continued to advance in the allotted period of time. It's not impossible to maintain this peak state forever. That's why the higher the cultivation, the younger one became.

However, he was mystical energy cultivator, and not a spirit energy cultivator. Only when he entered the martial emperor rank could he be ten years younger and only when he enters the martial sage could he be twenty years younger. In other words, he must cultivate to the martial sage level to get his appearance restored to his forties. He was merely at the peak of the martial ancestor rank. How could it be so easy to reach the martial sage rank?

Old Patriarch Feng followed behind him in shame and went all the way to the study. When the door was closed, he looked at the elder brother who was sitting in front of the bookcase. For a moment, he did not know what to say. He could only let out a sentence, "Big brother, I'm sorry, I didn't expect things to turn out like this."

“You didn’t let me down, you let Su Xi down. Speak, how do you want to deal with this matter?” “He asked in a low voice and straight-faced.

In fact, this scene is very weird and funny. Lin Bo Heng sitting in front of the bookcase looked in his middle-aged and very imposing, while the old man Feng standing in front of him with his shoulders hunched and his head lowered. He looked like a child in front of an adult, standing timidly while receiving a reprimand.

“I, I thought I would marry Su Xi after reaching Martial Sage rank. At least then, I could stand in front of her with more courage. But I didn’t expect that it would be like this when I drank the wine.” He whispered, thinking that things had already happened. How could there be a solution? He hung his head in shame.

“For this matter, I will listen to Big Brother. Whatever you say, I will do it.”

Looking at him like this, Lin Bo Heng snorted severely. “You are a cultivator. You should understand that you shouldn’t care about the commoners’ point of view. What’s more, we are all cultivators. Unlike ordinary people, the higher the cultivation level, the younger one becomes. It’s impossible for you not to know this. Take our Three Rivers City as an example. The forefather of the Hou clan is several hundred years old, but he looks like a noble young master in his twenties. All his offspring are older than him in appearance. Should his children and grandchildren dig a hole and jump inside it because they feel ashamed in front of him?

Chapter 555: Feng Jiu arrives at Three Rivers City

Old Patriarch Feng kept his head down and said nothing. He understood everything that he said, but it was difficult to do. What’s more, those two were completely different things.

“If an immortal cultivator cares too much about the commoner’s point of view, he won’t go far along this road. San Yuan, do you know why all the people in my residence agree with you and Su Xi’s marriage? It’s because they all understand this point. So long as the cultivation is outstanding and the couple loves each other, how old one looks is not an obstacle for two people to be together at all. We, the onlookers, can see it all clearly and understood. It’s truly disappointing that you, the player, has been lost and confused.”

He shook his head and sighed, looking at him who wanted to speak yet didn’t open his mouth. He continued, “It would still be the same thing if there’s someone in my family who doesn’t support you. On the contrary, my Lin clan, from top to bottom, are all in favour of you. What do you have to worry about? You’ve lived for decades. Why don’t you understand that?”

“Big Brother...”

Old Patriarch Feng was choked with emotion. He was moved beyond words. He knew that he did it for his good, to enlighten him. He was aware that for Big Brother, it was like beating his head against the wall. It was very difficult to get through his heart.

Lin Bo Heng rose up, went up to him and patted his shoulder. He told Old Patriarch Feng, “This matter is settled. Big Brother will have people look at the dates and help you two to realize it as soon as possible.”

“Big Brother, this won’t work.” He shook his head.

“What! It won’t work?” Lin Bo Heng became furious when he heard this. He glanced at Old Patriarch Feng with a fierce scowl.

Even Su Xi, who was eavesdropping outside with Lin Cheng Zhi, got angry to hear this. She thought that he wanted to refuse again. When she was about to go in, Cheng Zhi squeezed her shoulder, signalling her to calm down and continue to listen.

Old Patriarch Feng waved his hand and explained, “No, Big Brother, don’t misunderstand me. It’s not that I don’t want to marry Su Xi. Rather, Su Xi has been waiting for me for so many years. I want to return to the Phoenix Empire and let Feng Xiao prepare for it first. I want to bring Su Xi home as a bride extravagantly. I want to give her a grand wedding. Otherwise, it’s unworthy of her many years of bitter waiting.”

Perhaps, he was enlightened by Lin Bo Heng’s words that he no longer cared about the gap in their appearances. At this time, he decided in his heart that he must strive to cultivate and attain the rank of Martial Sage as soon as possible. When he returned to the Phoenix Empire, he must let Little Feng make some medicine to help his cultivation advance.

Lin Bo Heng smiled and energetically patted his shoulder. “Good, good! Big brother is very happy that you have this idea. Ha ha ha ha ha!”

Outside, the eavesdropping Su Xi could not help smiling happily when she heard the conversation. He finally agreed.

Lin Cheng Zhi took his aunt outside and told her jokingly, “Aunt, isn’t this my idea? Uncle Feng will become my uncle by marriage. When the time comes, Aunt mustn’t forget this matchmaker nephew.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t forget you.” She chuckled. After saying a few more words to him, she left first.

At this time, outside Three Rivers City, a luxury airship landed. When the airship was put away, Feng Jiu and others led Old White to the city and looked at Three Rivers City in front of her. She smiled happily and said, “Tell me, will Grandpa be thrilled to see me?”

The others just smiled but didn’t say anything. Only Gray Wolf laughed softly, “Hey, Young Master Jiu. I think Old Patriarch Feng will be terrified to see you.”

Chapter 556 My Name Is Xuanyuan Moze!

When she heard this, Feng Jiu asked with uncertainty: “Startled? How?” They had not seen each other for so long, seeing her appear here, he should be surprised instead!

“Hey, when you see him, you will know whether he is startled or surprised.” Gray Wolf smiled. An elderly man embroiled in a relationship with a beautiful young woman. Of course he would be startled when his granddaughter came looking for him.

She raised her eyebrows. Would he really be startled by her appearance? Surely not?

“Should we find some accommodation first, or should we go to the Lin Residence first?” Ling Mo Han asked as he looked at her. He had removed his big beard while they were on the airship and revealed his original appearance.

She thought about it and replied: “You should look for some accommodation. I will go and take a look secretly at Grandfather.”

“You are going alone?” Ling Mo Han frowned: “It is not easy to enter the Lin Residence.”

“Then shall we fight our way in and give Grandfather a surprise?” She smiled coldly as she suddenly felt that she should give her grandfather a surprise. Maybe it would be like Gray Wolf said, her grandfather would be startled.

“There are so many of us, let’s find an inn first. If you really want to go and take a look, I will take you there later on.” Ling Mo Han led her away and kept walking forwards. He felt that they should find an accommodation first.

“Alright.” She replied, then sighed: “Gray Wolf, go and enquire whereabouts the Lin Residence is located at.”

“Yes.” Gray Wolf replied.

The large group of them found an inn and reserved the entire second floor while Gray Wolf went to find out where the Lin Residence was.

Half an incense stick of time had passed and Gray Wolf reappeared reported to Feng Jiu who was sat beside his master at a table looking out of the window of the second floor: “Master Jiu, the Lin Residence is about half an incense of time away from here. It is just a few streets away. The Lin family are very influential here and I found out very quickly where their residence is.”

“Oh, that’s not far.” She nodded and motioned for him to go to sit at the other table to rest.

Ling Mo Han put some food in her bowl for her and said; “Have something to eat. I will accompany you to take a walk outside later on.”

“Okay.” She smiled and nodded. She looked at him and smiled as she asked: “Since you have removed your beard, do I address you as Hells’ Lord? Or uncle?”

His deep dark eyes were fixed on her laughing face, he put down the chopsticks in his hand. With a swift movement of his finger, the two of them were bundled together, his low, enigmatic voice drifted out slowly.

“My surname is Xuanyuan, my name is Moze. Don’t forget it.”

“Xuanyuan Moze?”

Shock went through her heart. Xuanyuan was a royalty’s surname! That was a noble royal family name, was he really from the royal family? No wonder, no wonder there was always assassins after him, and the strengths of the assassins were always powerful. The Xuanyuan surname didn’t even exist in a first grade country. They only exist in the Eight Supreme Empire!

The Eight Supreme Empire was above the first grade country. Rumours were that it was suspended in the air and completely separate from all the other countries, and was known as the mysterious city in the sky.

They had the most brutal elimination system. In the entire empire, whether it was a hawker or a citizen, they cultivated everyone to be good people. It was said that it was the dream empire for all who cultivated their skills. Once you enter the empire and take roots there, it could change the lives of even the weakest cultivators.

Chapter 557: Meeting

Seeing her astonished expression, the corner of his lips curved up slightly. "So, you also need to become stronger. Only by becoming stronger can you join hands with me to welcome the future trials and hardships. My woman can't be weak."

Feng Jiu's lips moved but she couldn't make any sound for quite some time. She found it hard to believe that the man in front of her was from the eight great empires' royal families. You know, not to mention those of the small ninth-grade countries like herself, even the first-grade countries had to look up to that place of power.

"It's too early to tell you about these things. You'll know about them slowly later." During the conversation, he flicked his sleeves and removed the boundary he erected earlier. Again, he used the chopsticks to give her some of the dishes. "Here, eat more."

Feng Jiu shot him a glance and took out the rice bowl. While eating, she was digesting the news. This was as shocking as knowing that her grandfather had such a history of romance. Eight great empires, a place like in the legends, where many cultivators yearned to touch but couldn't. And here she was sitting in front of that kind of figure.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze of the royal kin. This name carried enormous weight.

"Master, that looks like, looks like the Old Patriarch?"

Feng Jiu looked up at Leng Hua's exclamation. When she saw his eyes were on the street, she followed his line of sight. A surprising scene greeted her sight. "It's really Grandpa!"

She put down the bowl in her hand and looked curiously by the window. Her grandfather was following a woman in a light green dress with a well-behaved manner. He was at a half-step behind consciously, as if he wanted to put some distance. However, he was pulled closer by the woman.

"Could that be Aunt Su Xi?" She blinked curiously, her eyes full of excitement.

"Should be."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze also looked at the two people on the street. When he saw those two had an extremely mismatched outward appearance, he said, "That woman is really sincere to your grandfather."

She was a woman of a noble clan with a first-class background but fell in love with an old man in his declining years. If this was not true love, what did this represent?

“Mm, I think so, too.” Feng Jiu nodded approvingly. “Although I know they are about the same age, Aunt Su Xi’s appearance is so well-preserved. It’s indeed giving my grandfather a huge pressure to be together with her.”

He looked at her, a smile flashed in his deep eyes. “Didn’t you want to refine the pill to return people to their youth? What happened? Are you cowering in fright now?”

“How is it possible?” She raised her voice slightly. “I just thought that it might be very difficult, especially since my proficiency in refining medicinal pills is not as good as my medicine skills. If I want to develop such pills myself, I have to continue delving deep in the pill refining field to raise up my skills. Otherwise, it would be very difficult indeed.”

“I recall you didn’t say that last time.” He said with some amusement.

She was not ashamed at all. Instead, her eyes were full of laughter and brilliance. she said, “Yes! It was an exaggeration, but I do have that idea and will definitely make the attempt. But before developing the pill to return one to his youth, it would be better to help my grandfather to advance his cultivation. Although mystical energy cultivation is not as good as spirit cultivation, as long as he reaches a certain level, he can also become younger!”

She had thought over and over that her grandfather was now at the Martial Ancestor peak stage. Using medicine to help him advance will be much faster compared to developing the pill to return one to youth. Hence, the thought came to her.

Chapter 558: Eavesdropping

“It’s hard for others, but easy for you.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze smiled lightly and looked at the two people on the street. He said, “It’s very difficult for others to get a bottle of medicine to advance cultivation even by paying a very high price for it. However, you can easily create it, thus it’s not difficult to help him advance.”

Feng Jiu also directed her gaze at the two people in the street at this time. Her eyes were bright and a cunning glint flashed by. “Compared to this topic, I think this scene is more interesting than what we’ve seen in the past. Grandpa accompanies a woman to go shopping, ah! Such a scene is unusual.”

Seeing this, he couldn’t help shaking his head. “Following from behind? You go! I won’t go.” He didn’t have this hobby of tailing people. If he did, he was only interested in her.

“All right, then you can stay at the inn and have a good rest. I’ll follow them and take a look.” She immediately stood up, called Leng Shuang and Leng Hua. They left the inn and went down the street.

At this time, Old Patriarch Feng, who was dragged to the street by Su Xi, blushed slightly. He whispered, “Su Xi, where are we going?”

“Didn’t you say to accompany me for a stroll and buy things?” Su Xi answered. “Big Brother said, he will send you back in two days. But you must remember your promise. After going back, don’t forget to have the people bring back the betrothal gifts. Don’t go without news.”

“I won’t, I won’t.” Old Patriarch Feng kept waving his hand.

Not far behind, Feng Jiu, accompanied by Leng Shuang and Leng Hua, walked and stopped. They occasionally stopped to look at the things on the stalls, but actually, they listened and eavesdropped on the conversation between the two people in front.

When she heard Aunt Su Xi told him to have people bring the betrothal gifts after he went home, she couldn't help but be amazed. Her grandfather and Aunt Su Xi's relationship had developed so fast, to the point that they were even discussing marriage?

She continued listening with curiosity until finally, she heard a piece of news that made her lose her cool.

"Remember, I'm yours now, but don't keep me waiting too long."

When Old Patriarch Feng heard that, even his ears turned red. With a low voice, he said, "Su Xi, we're on the street!"

"So what if we're on the street? I'm telling the truth."

"Yes, yes, I know, I know." He wiped his cold sweat. He thought inwardly that it was a good thing he didn't know anyone, or else he wouldn't be able to keep his self-respect.

Feng Jiu held a fan to cover her wide-open mouth due to surprise. She looked at the girl selling the fan in front of her, making the girl blush.

"Young, Young Master, do you like this fan?"

Feng Jiu returned to her senses after a long while. She smiled calmly at the girl. "I like it. I'm buying this fan." Meanwhile, she signalled Leng Hua to give the money.

She looked at the two people who were getting farther and farther, but she did not follow them any more. She became aware of two big news in the day and her heart could not withstand it. At this time, her heart was beating wildly. She looked at Aunt Su Xi's figure and couldn't help admire her.

This Aunt Su Xi was not simple, ah! She's too amazing! What a character! She totally admired her. Unexpectedly, it took such a short time to get her grandfather to settle the matter?

Seeing her grandfather's look, when those two marry, he would most likely be a henpecked husband.

"Young Master, they are already far away." Leng Hua drew her attention with a whisper, seeing her in a daze,

"No, we won't follow them. I need to find a place to relax." She exhaled softly and patted her chest.

"There's a small tea stand over there. Master wants to sit down a bit?" Leng Hua pointed at the tea stall at the street corner.

Chapter 559: Missing

Seeing that returning to the inn will take some time and there were few people in the corner tea stall, she nodded. "Alright." Then she took a step toward the stall and sat down at the table in the corner.

“You guys sit down, too!” She motioned. With a hand propping her chin, she told them, “I was worried about how Grandpa and Su Xi could get together somehow, but I didn’t expect they moved so fast. It seems that I was worrying in vain.”

Leng Hua poured her a cup of tea and laughingly said, “The Lord would be shocked if he knew about it.”

“Hehe, that’s for sure. He would never think Grandpa is so happy here. Sigh, Grandpa is not honest, ah! He’s been good and well, but he still has not sent a message back, it had made us worried for so long.”

She took a sip of tea and spoke with a playful gleam in her eyes. “I wanted to give Grandpa a surprise, but look at this, sigh! Let’s forget it! Just by being at Aunt Su Xi’s side, his neck turned all red. From time immemorial, it’s known that a beautiful woman’s favour is the most difficult to bear. This saying is true, ah!”

While tapping her finger on the table, she was thinking that Grandpa’s love had been resolved. Now, she had to pay attention to her father and mother’s matters. It’s best to have the family reunited so that they all can be harmonious and happy.

“Mm? What smells so fragrant?” She sniffed. There was a strong appetizing aroma in the air, “It smells like chicken.”

The small tea stall’s old proprietor laughed, “Young master’s sense of smell is good indeed. Just now, a person walked by carrying some stuff and you can identify the smell as chicken. Haha, this is a famous local delicacy in our Three Rivers City. It’s called Sniffing Fragrant Roast Chicken. It’s sold at a shop just two streets away. There are only one hundred chickens sold per day. After everything’s sold out, they won’t make any more.”

“Master wants to eat it? Let me go and buy it!” Leng Hua laughed and started to stand up.

“I’ll go.” Leng Shuang said. She motioned him to stay with the master.

“Mm, if it’s still available, buy two and come back here. We’ll take them back to the inn to eat.”

“Yes.” Leng Shuang answered. After asking for direction, she left.

Leng Hua stood by Feng Jiu, accompanying her quietly, and poured her tea from time to time. Feng Jiu was resting her chin on one hand, thinking over things. Time flew, but his sister still hadn’t returned. He couldn’t help wondering.

He got up and come to that small tea stall’s proprietor. “Old man, didn’t you say that the shop is not far from here?”

“That’s correct! It’s not far, just two streets away. It’s very close.” The old man smilingly said while continued working. He asked, “Guest, do you need any more tea?”

“No need.” Leng Hua shook his head and asked again, “How is the business in that store? Does one needs to line up?”

The old man waved his hand, “Usually not, because the Sniffing Fragrant Roast Chicken is not cheap. Ordinary people will not buy it often. He has to sell one hundred roast chickens till afternoon anyway.”

When he heard his answer, Leng Hua returned to the table and told Feng Jiu, "Master, my sister hasn't returned yet. Why don't I go and have a look?" She ought not to have been gone so long since it was only two streets away. Besides, the master was still waiting here. She should have returned quickly unless she was entangled in something.

Feng Jiu came to and noticed that nearly half an hour had passed. Since Leng Shuang unexpectedly had not returned, she stood up and said, "Let's go together. I've been sitting here for a while."

They paid for the tea and went to the roast chicken shop. After asking around, they became aware that Leng Shuang had never stepped into the shop.

Chapter 560: Looking For Someone

"Didn't come?" Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and glanced at the servant before she walked out.

"Would she have gone back to the inn?" Leng Hua asked, but she felt uneasy.

Feng Jiu thought about it and replied: "Not possible, I think something must have happened. But we should still go to the inn to take a look first, and check with Gray Wolf if any of their men are here. Let's go!" They headed back to the inn together.

Feng Jiu's expression was grim at this point, she hadn't expected Leng Shuang to disappear. She had only gone two streets down to buy something. Are the people here that crazy? They would actually kidnap someone in broad daylight? There was no commotion, so the person who had taken Leng Shuang must be very highly skilled.

(Boxno vel. co m) When she got back to the inn, she went up to the second floor, Gray Wolf and Shadow One were stood outside the door. She asked them: "Gray Wolf, are there any of Hell's Lord's men in Three Rivers City?"

When he heard the question, Gray Wolf was startled: "Of course, our Lord has men in every city, and there is a base right here." He continued: "What's the matter? What happened?"

Why did her demeanor change so quickly after only a short trip out?

"Leng Shuang is missing. Help me find out now, quickly." She dreaded to think what would happen to a girl who was in the hands of a stranger. This was really bad. Therefore, she had to find her quickly, or she really didn't know what would happen to her.

Gray Wolf and Shadow One were shocked at the news. Leng Shuang was missing? Gray Wolf asked immediately: "Where did she go missing? What happened exactly? I will send someone to investigate immediately."

"We took a break at the corner of the street and my sister went to buy some roast chicken to bring back to the inn. We waited for a very long time, but she did not return. We went to the shop and the shopkeeper said my sister never arrived." Leng Hua's eyebrows creased with worry as she described everything that happened, concern in her eyes: "We don't know she disappeared. But we are sure that she has been kidnapped."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze overheard the conversation while he was in his room and came out immediately and gave his orders: "Send someone to investigate first, we need to find out what's happened before dark."

"Yes!" Gray Wolf answered and walked away immediately.

He looked at Feng Jiu and said: "It's useless to worry, we just have to wait for news."

Feng Jiu was deep in thought, she had no intention to wait at the inn like he suggested: "I will take Leng Hua with me to ask around at the market." She turned and walked away.

Seeing her walk away, Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at Shadow One and said: "Tell the men who are protecting her in secret to follow closely. Don't let anything happen to her."

"Yes."

Shadow One proceeded to go downstairs after he replied. There were people protecting his master in secret, and also people protecting the Ghost Doctor in secret. After all, they didn't know when they would encounter an ambush or assassination.

When she arrived at the black market, Feng Jiu took out her token and found the black market president. She informed him about the situation and asked him to send his men to aid in the search.

When he saw the token, the black market president had no choice but to lend a hand. Hence, he sent some of his men to go out to investigate.

At this point in time, the previously unconscious Leng Shuang woke up to find her hands and legs were bound. There was also a piece of cloth stuffed in her mouth. She was locked in a room and couldn't help but feel worried. She struggled to untie the ropes but they were tied too tight. No matter how much she tugged, she was unable to loosen them.

She sensed that there were two people outside the door whose cultivation skills were far higher than hers. Other than the layout of the room she was held in, she knew nothing about else about the location she was kept in.

She remembered being knocked unconscious from behind. When she awoke, she was in this room. Who had brought her here? What did they want?