

# Ghost Doctor 561

## Chapter 561: Where Was She?

While she was still deep in thought, she heard voices drift in from outside. Just after she had laid back down on the bed and pretended to be still unconscious, she heard the sound of the door opening.

“This woman still hasn’t woken up?” A man said. He was a man that was in his thirties and had a pale face and puffy eyes. There was a smokey glow around his eyes.

“Master, she is not awake yet. The blow to the back of her head was probably too hard.” The person next to him said.

“It’s fine. It’s still early now anyway! I shall come back tonight!” However, the man did not leave after he had spoken. Instead, he walked over to the bed and looked at the woman clothed in black. As he stared at her exquisite body up and down, he could not help but lick his lips.

“The girl for tonight has an exquisite body and looks hot. I can barely contain myself just looking at her.”

“Master’s taste has always been good. There were so many girls on the street and Master chose her, it is her good fortune.” The man next to him said flatteringly.

“Hey, it is her good fortune for myself to have taken a fancy to her. She can only become my woman now. It’s fine, I’m not in a hurry anyway. Order the servants downstairs to help this lady dress up once she has woken up. I will come back tonight.” His voice was low and the excitement in his voice obvious.

“Yes, yes.”

As Leng Shuang listened to his words, she fought the urge to open her eyes. She waited till the two men had left and the room was quiet once again before she opened her eyes. She spat out the cloth in her mouth and stared out of the room with coldness in her eyes.

She racked her brains to think of a plan. She knew that her master would look for her when she realized that she was missing. But she could not just sit her and await what was coming. She had to think of a way to save herself. If she only had to deal with those two men, it would be no problem. However, there were two men who stood guard outside her room. Their skills were far more superior than hers. It proved difficult for her to escape.

Master had given her some self defence medicinal items. If she was able to untie the ropes, she might be able to make use of them.

At the same time elsewhere, Feng Jiu was looking more and more upset as the day got darker and there was still no news of Leng Shuang. Before she returned to the inn, she had gone to a few underground black markets and brothels, but there was no news of her.

Since she was not kidnapped by anyone from the black markets or brothels, Leng Shuang must have caught the eye of some pervert who coveted her beauty. If this was the case, then as each minute passed, Leng Shuang was in even more danger.

Xuanyuan Moze looked at her, he could see the frost seeping out of her body. He consoled her: "There will be news very soon. The people from the black market are looking for her, as are my men. It is just a Three Rivers City. There are two groups of formidable people looking for her, it won't be hard to find her."

Feng Jiu glanced at him without speaking. Her eyes focused on Leng Hua who stood by the window, looking outside in a daze.

Leng Hua was probably the one who was most worried about Leng Shuang's disappearance. They were connected by blood, and have depended on each other their whole lives. Now that his elder sister was in trouble and he was unable to help, he could only wait for news. His feelings were unimaginable.

At this point, Gray Wolf walked over hurriedly: "Master, Master Jiu, there is news!"

Upon hearing this, Leng Hua turned and walked over to Gray Wolf immediately and asked: "Have you found my elder sister? Where is she? How is she? Is she okay?"

## **Chapter 562: Feisty Character**

"She's been taken by a man whose surname is Zhong. The man is quite the pervert. He must have taken a fancy to Leng Shuang's beauty. I have sent men to rescue her and I came back to report to you."

Leng Hua's heart sank when he heard this. He looked at his master. He wanted to go and save his elder sister....

Feng Jiu looked at Leng Hua and said to Gray Wolf: "Bring Leng Hua over there."

"Thank you Master." Leng Hua said and left with Gray Wolf.

Feng Jiu looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze beside her and said: "You just wait here. I will be right back."

He did not follow her as he knew she handled herself well. Hence, he stayed at the inn and waited for her return.

At the same time, in a courtyard, Leng Shuang who had changed into a pale purple outfit looked even more glamorous than before. If the black clothes she wore was unable to conceal her beauty, let alone the pretty pale purple dress.

The man walked over with light footsteps and looked at Leng Shuang who was tied up on the bed. His eyes were lecherous and his expression was perverted: "What a beautiful woman, the best, just the best!"

Leng Shuang stared at the man coldly. Even though it was clear from his appearance, this man was over-indulgent, however, he was a Golden Core Cultivator. Her heart felt heavy. No wonder only her hands and legs were tied up. He didn't expect her to be able to escape from him.

In an instant, she changed her mindset, she hadn't lost hope. She mustered up all the cold energy in her body and asked him coldly: "Mister, how do you intend to treat this beauty?"

The man's eyes brightened up at this question: "Of course I will be gentle with beautiful women." He walked over to the bed and asked tentatively: "Beauty, shall I untie your ropes? You can't escape. If you escape you will make me angry, and the consequences will be serious."

Leng Shuang did not speak and only stretched out her tied up hands towards him.

The man didn't care much and untied the ropes that tied her hands together. He sat on the bed and stared at her. The more he looked at her the more he felt that her beauty was out of this world. His heart stirred with heat and he reached out to hold her chin.

"Beauty, what is your name?"

Leng Shuang moved away and stared at him coldly as she untied the rope around her legs: "Leng Shuang."

"Leng Shuang? You are indeed a frosty person, your name suits your personality." His eyes flashed, the lecherous look in his eyes deepened: "I didn't think you would tell me your name. How interesting it is that I asked you and you told me your name so casually."

"I've told you so that you know the name of the person who is going to kill you!" As soon as she finished speaking she reached out for his throat. She was so fast that even though the man had come prepared, he could not help but be shocked. His throat hurt and he spat out blood.

The man backed away quickly and touched his neck. He saw the fresh blood on his fingers and laughed. He licked the blood and stared at Leng Shuang who was stood up.

"Your skills are quite quick and strong, and your temper is fiery. I like it." He suddenly reached forwards to grab hold of Leng Shuang.

As the two people in the room fought, the men who stood guard outside the room only listened quietly, with no intention of getting involved. She was no match for their master after all, her life and death would ultimately be decided by their master.

### **Chapter 563: The Person Who Killed You is Called Leng Shuang**

Rip!

The sound of clothes being torn drifted out from inside the room. The two guards outside the room looked at each other and smiled.

Back in the room, the man lifted the piece of cloth torn from Leng Shuang's dress to his nose and sniffed deeply. His eyes once never left Leng Shuang, he was completely mesmerised: "Even the clothes beauty has worn smells lovely."

Leng Shuang's face was expressionless. Her clothes had been changed and it left her defenceless. Otherwise, that blow to the neck earlier would not have just cut his neck, it would have taken his life!

However, if it was Master, this man would be dead either way. Master did not need weapons to kill people. It seems that she needed to learn from Master how to kill people bare-handedly.

“Beauty, let’s continue. I don’t believe that you will be able to remain so calm.” The man reached out towards Leng Shuang again. Leng Shuang picked up the vase next to her and threw it at the man. The man ducked and the vase landed on the floor broken.

She did not evade his reach but moved forwards and they exchanged a few blows. Her dress was torn again at her left shoulder, her clothes were pulled down by the man and revealed her snow white skin. She stumbled and fell. Her arm landed on the broken vase and blood oozed out.

“Look at you, why are you so careless? You’re injured now?” The man frowned and his face had a pained expression as he looked at her bleeding snow white skin. He stared at her chest and could not help but kept licking his lips. His breath quickened and he kept swallowing.

Leng Shuang looked up as he approached. She jumped up at the next instant and leaped across at the man. The man smiled nonchalantly. He did not dodge but held on to her arm instead. However, at this moment, his body stiffened and he stared at her wide eyed.

Blood gushed from his throat. His blood vessels had been cut. He couldn’t stop the blood that kept flowing out. He let go of Leng Shuang and took a step back, staring at her.

Leng Shuang tossed aside the vase fragment that was in her hand and stared coldly at the man. She adjusted her clothes and said to him: “Remember, the person who killed you is called Leng Shuang.”

Boom!

The man collapsed in a heap. He died with regret at his own folly that a lowly skilled girl could actually defeat him a Golden Core cultivator.

How could he have known that Leng Shuang trained under Feng Jiu. Even if she had no weapons, as long as she had a sharp blade in her hand, she would be able to take someone’s life!

Leng Shuang quickly looked through the man’s waist bag and found her own waist bag inside. She took her dagger out just as the two guards who had felt something amiss opened the door.

When they smelled the blood in the room and saw the man in a heap on the floor, they leapt towards Leng Shuang immediately.

Leng Shuang was only able to kill the Golden Core cultivator because he was unprepared. She used the opportunity to distract him in order to take his life. These two Golden Core cultivators were coming at her directly and she had no way to defend herself.

Boom!

She was attacked by one of them and had lost all balance in her body as she was thrown out of the room. She thought she was going to fall onto the ground, but she was caught by someone.

**Chapter 564: The flames burn all night**

The old Nascent Soul shot a glance at the two and shoved Leng Shuang to the side. "Get out of the way." As he spoke, the figure swept past her in a flash toward the room. A few shrill screams were heard from inside the room, then silence reigned inside the whole courtyard once again.

"Big Sister!"

Gray Wolf brought Leng Hua over to the place. When Leng Hua saw his sister in tattered clothes inside, he gasped in surprise. He then took off his coat quickly and put it on her. "Sister, what happened to you?"

Gray Wolf inspected her closely, but it was only the lapel of her dress that was torn and the cut on her arm was bleeding. He sighed in relief. Fortunately, she was alright. It's a big hassle if something serious happened.

"It's nothing." Leng Shuang shook her head. Seeing his worried face, she added, "It's only a light splinter wound."

Leng Hua quickly staunched the bleeding and dressed her wound. "Sister, when you're missing, Master and I have been worried sick. She had both Hell's Lord's and the Black Market's people investigate your whereabouts. We also combed through many places to search for you. Thank goodness you're okay."

Those words warmed Leng Shuang's heart. When she was about to speak, a red figure swept in. She called out at once, "Master."

Feng Jiu looked her up and down and then nodded. "It's good that you're alright." She directed her gaze toward the room.

When the old man in grey came out, his eyes fell on Feng Jiu. After a slight pause, he nodded and said, "No one's left alive."

Feng Jiu glanced at the old man then told Leng Shuang and Leng Hua, "Let's go back! Gray Wolf, burn the courtyard."

"Yes."

They assented and followed her to leave the place. The old man leapt up and vanished into the night. The flame shot through the courtyard and burned everything up. The fire illuminated the midnight sky and startled all the forces in Three Rivers City.

The Lin clan.

"Why is there a large fire on the west side of the city? Do you know what happened?" The Lin clan's head inquired all the people under him.

"That courtyard is the residence of the Zhong clan's son from the first wife. His behaviour is somewhat preposterous. The room is specially used to hide women. I believe he offended someone who then set fire to the building. The perpetrator is still unknown and there is no survivor left." Lin Cheng Zhi told everyone what he had learned.

“That Zhong clan’s son has not acted that way for a year or two. Three Rivers City’s residents have not dealt with him. Perhaps, only outsiders dare to act without scruple.” Lin Bo Heng motioned, “It’s none of our business. Don’t pay any attention and just take care of our clan.”

“Yes,” The subordinates answered.

“That’s all. Let’s talk about a serious matter.” Lin Bo Heng looked at his sons. “Your Aunt’s marriage is finally decided. Although the engagement ceremony has not yet been carried out, each one of you should be ready after returning back. Give her generous gifts.”

“Father, we all know how to do this. You, the older one, don’t have to worry about it.” Lin Cheng Zhi said with a smile and looked at his brothers.

“Yes, Father, you can rest assured about that! We’ll be well prepared.” The second son smiled. They were genuinely happy that their aunt was going to get married.

Lin Bo Heng nodded with satisfaction. “Mm, since you know already, I won’t ramble. I want to personally send San Yuan back a few days later. The eldest will be in charge of the Lin clan.”

### **Chapter 565: Not the same**

“Rest assured, Father. When you’re not at home, the few younger brothers and I will guard our Lin clan.” Lin Cheng Zhi stood up.

“Mm.”

Lin Bo Heng nodded with pleasure. These children were like siblings from the same parents and were closely bonded, unlike those of other clans who were vying and killing each other. It was their good example as elders that all the younger descendants were all well-behaved. The reputation of his Lin family at the Three Rivers City was very good.

After returning to the inn, Feng Jiu had Leng Shuang take a bath and get her wound redressed. She made sure that the wound was well-treated so that Leng Shuang could have a good rest.

Outside, Xuanyuan Mo Ze sat at the table and poured her a cup of wine when she came out. He asked in a muffled voice as if the question was unintentional, “Have you always been so attentive to the people close to you?”

Feng Jiu glanced at him. “If others treat me sincerely, I naturally treat them sincerely, too. What’s so strange?” Although Leng Shuang and Leng Hua had not served her for a long time, she believed that they would both ignore their own safety when she met any danger.

They treated her not so much as their master, but rather as their own family and their pillars. Since she felt that they treated them in all sincerity, she would naturally treat them wholeheartedly. ( B oxnovel.c om )

Hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s deep dark eyes flashed, “So, has this Lord not done enough?”

Feng Jiu shot her a scornful glance, “It’s not the same.”

“How is it different?”

Feng Jiu simply looked at him. Her gaze was profound but she did not give him an answer. She continued to say, “I’m going to rest. We’ll head to the Lin’s clan early tomorrow morning.” She turned around and returned to the room.

He was watching her enter the room until the door was shut close. He tapped the table with his fingers unconsciously and asked, “How is it different?” Glancing at Shadow One who was in the invisible mode, he said, “Do you know the answer?”

As soon as the master’s eyes swept at him, Shadow One summoned his courage and stepped forward. He slightly paused and answered, “This subordinate has some opinions. If it is incorrect, I hope Master will not blame me.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze threw him a glance. “Speak.”

“Yes.”

Shadow replied, “This subordinate doesn’t know what Young Master Jiu meant by ‘it’s different’. But this subordinate is certain that Young Master Jiu treated Master differently from other people.”

“Oh?” His eyes flickered. “Go on.”

“Others can’t get close to Young Master Jiu physically, but Master can. That’s the difference.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze was lost in thoughts. As the participant, he was lost and couldn’t sense the difference. However, it seemed to be as what Shadow One said.

As soon as his moodiness was gone, he looked at Shadow One who stood with his head lowered. “You have a lot of experience in this field, but why didn’t this Lord see you close to any woman?” ( B oxnovel.com )

When he heard this, Shadow One turned stiff. He didn’t know how to answer this question. Fortunately, his master did not wait for his reply. After sipping his wine, he got up and went back to the room. When Shadow one saw him enter the room, he was secretly relieved.

He pondered, That boy Gray Wolf ran out somewhere. If he were here, he also wouldn’t be able to answer such a question.

The next morning, Feng Jiu, dressed in red, came out of her room a little sleepy. Seeing that Xuanyuan Mo Ze was already sitting by the window, she yawned and walked over.

“You got up so early!”

## **Chapter 566: Paying a visit**

When Leng Hua saw that both of them were up, he had breakfast served and then moved to a different table.

“What are you going to do after meeting your grandfather?” Xuanyuan Mo Ze asked as he ate breakfast.

“Of course I’m going to ask my grandfather’s opinion. If he wants to go back, I’ll go back with him. If he wants to stay here, I’ll go back and tell Father about his situation, so he won’t have to worry about it all the time.” She ate the porridge with the side dishes, then paused and asked him, “What about you? Do you not need to return home?”

“I’m in no hurry.” After finished eating, he put down his chopsticks and watched her eat.

“Are you done eating?” She raised her eyebrows. “It doesn’t fit your taste?”

“I’m full.” He looked at her and said, “You eat more.”

Feng Jiu smiled and stopped talking. She quickly polished off the breakfast. After wiping her mouth, she stood up. “Let’s go!”

He frowned when she downed the porridge in a few gulps, “Don’t eat in a rush next time and don’t be in such a hurry.”

“Yes, yes, I know.” She responded helplessly, feeling that he’s just like her old maidservant, making a big fuss and managing every little thing.

After the two masters had finished eating, their people at the other table quickly finished their breakfast, followed them out of the Inn and left for the Lin clan. The Inn was not far from the Lin estate and they were not in a hurry. They walked at a leisurely pace for about half an hour before arriving at the Lin clan’s gate.

Leng Hua knocked at the door, while the others stood by and waited.

An elderly man came to open the door. He sized up the group of people behind Leng Hua and asked, “Honored guests, who do you want to see?”

“I’m here to visit....” Feng Jiu started speaking then paused. She looked around, then said with a smile, “Old Patriarch Feng.”

Hearing that they were here for Old Patriarch Feng, the elderly man quickly opened the door. “Honoured guests, please come in. I will announce your arrival.” He had someone take them to the living room for tea, while he himself went to notify the clan head.

Lin Bo Heng, having breakfast in the courtyard, was startled to hear the steward’s words. “Say it again? A youth in red and a man in black? They are here for San Yuan?” He had no acquaintance here except them. How could anyone come to visit him?

“Yes, this old slave saw that they were extraordinary, unlike the commoners, and they were looking for Old Man Feng. So, I invited them to tea in the living room.”

“Mm, go and tell San Yuan. I’ll take a look at them.” He stood up and let the steward go to give a report, and then he went to the courtyard’s living room.

When he came to the living room, he saw two figures, one in a black and another in a red, sitting in the living room with three men and a woman standing behind them. He directed his gaze at the two men sitting and secretly sized them up. But when his eyes fell on the man in the black robe, he was shaken but he couldn’t turn his eyes away.



A little frightened, but still keeping calm and collected outwardly, he went in and said with a smile, "I am Lin Bo Heng, the head of the Lin clan. I heard from the steward that there are guests coming to the estate. Where do the two distinguished guests come from?" As he spoke, he went to the main seat and sat down. His gaze fell on the youth in red.

Looking at the youth, Lin Bo Heng could not help but give a secret compliment. This was a handsome young man with a reckless and flamboyant air. His aura was free and unrestrained, while at the same time carrying a noble aura. He's both wanton and charming. It was clear that this youth was not a mere fish in a pond.

As for the black-robed man, he had an unfathomable depth. Lin Bo Heng didn't even dare to assess him. He only knew that these two men visiting them today were very remarkable.

### **Chapter 567: Who's looking for this old man?**

"This junior is Feng Jiu. I've seen the Lin clan's head." She stood up and cupped her fists in greeting.

Hearing this, Lin Boheng who was sitting at the master chair was startled. His eyes widened with surprise. "You, you are Feng Jiu?! Feng Qing Ge? San Yuan's granddaughter?" He looked her up and down, but couldn't figure out that the youth in front of him was a woman.

Which woman could disguise herself as a man without leaking any feminine coyness? Who could have a totally unaffected and wanton bearing as she did? If she hadn't stated it explicitly, he would not have believed that the youth in front of him was San Yuan's granddaughter.

He had people investigated and naturally knew that San Yuan's granddaughter was originally called Feng Qing Ge but later changed her name to Feng Jiu. However, he wondered, how could she know San Yuan's affairs here? Why did she suddenly come for a visit?

From the investigation result, he knew that this granddaughter of San Yuan was not simple. He didn't expect that she was even more incredible when he saw her in the flesh.

And the man in black....

His gaze fell on the man in the black robe and thought that this man should have been the powerful man who helped them destroy the Nascent Soul Old Monster! This man was truly dangerous, being able to slaughter a Nascent Soul swiftly.

"Exactly." Feng Jiu smiled, "I know my grandfather is here, so I've come to take a look."

Hearing this, Lin Bo Heng had an odd expression on his face. He mulled over her words carefully in her heart: She knew her grandfather was here, so she came to take a look? Just to take a look?

"Cough, cough!"

He coughed twice. From his dignified face, a smile that he thought as amiable was let out. "That, Feng boy, er, no, Little Feng girl, your grandfather and I are friends. You don't need to call me Lin clan's head. Just call me Grandpa Lin."

“Yes, Grandpa Lin.” Feng Jiu was smiling, seeming very obliging. Her manner was lovable.

“About this, well, even though we captured your grandfather at that time... er, invited him for a visit, we’ve been keeping an eye on your situation. We would like to help out when you needed it, but unexpectedly, you and your father managed it by yourselves so well. I especially told your grandfather that he has a wonderful granddaughter.”

Lin Bo Heng had an embarrassed expression on his face. He had kidnapped someone’s grandfather. So when his granddaughter came to visit, he had an inexplicable sense of guilt. Especially since the man in the black robe also glanced at him from time to time. His strong pressure made his palm wet with sweat. His heart was in a fix that he became very jittery.

“Grandpa Lin, don’t worry. I don’t blame you.” She said smilingly, “I was able to find out that he’s here. The investigation also revealed about my grandfather and Aunt Su Xi’s matter. This time, I want to see what my grandfather intends to do. If he wants to stay here, I’ll go back and talk to my father first, so that he will not worry.”

“Haha, you also knew about their matter?” Lin Bo Heng exhaled softly. “Actually, those two have already explained clearly. That day, your grandfather said that he would go back first to get things well prepared to marry Su Xi. He would be very happy to know that you are here.”

Feng Jiu’s smile deepened. “Mm, I also think he would be very surprised to see me.” As she spoke, she heard her grandfather’s voice coming from outside.

“Who is it? Who’s looking for this old man?” Old Patriarch Feng stepped in, asking the steward who was leading the way.

### **Chapter 568: Oh no, Little Feng is here**

“Old man Feng, once you come in, you’ll know.” The steward smiled. He stopped and did not go any further because the living room was in front of him.

Old Patriarch Feng walked up and entered the living room with his hands clasped behind his back. When he looked up, his gaze met a pair of smiling eyes that made him jump in shock. His face flushed red in embarrassment and then he turned tail and ran.

“Grand...”

Feng Jiu was stunned. She just stood up and greeted him, only to see her grandfather unexpectedly... scared off by her?

“Do I look different? How come I scared him that much?” She frowned and touched her face with one hand. She looked at Xuanyuan Mo Ze with an odd expression.

“Haha, San Yuan, ah. He has always felt that he isn’t Su Xi’s match. He also thinks that he’s old. However, Su Xi looks like she’s in her twenties. I guess he’s not ready to see your sudden appearance here!” Lin Bo Heng smiled. He stood up and spoke in a helpless tone, “Let me take you to his courtyard. He must be hiding there again.”

After hearing his explanation, Feng Jiu was dumbfounded. Then she looked at Gray Wolf, recalling what he said at that time, and couldn't help laughing. "I didn't expect that seeing me would frighten him instead of giving him a nice surprise! Sigh! Had I better not come instead?"

Even Xuanyuan Mo Ze's lips were curved up in a smile. He stood up and followed the Lin Bo Heng to Patriarch Feng's courtyard.

At this moment, Old Patriarch Feng running to the courtyard like his pants was on fire with his face beet red. Along the way, he kept on muttering, "Finished, it's finished. How did Little Feng come here and find me? This, if the situation between Su Xi and me is known to her, where do I put my self-respect?"

At this moment, how could he remember Lin Bo Heng's words of counsel? All he could think of was that his granddaughter had come, but he had a woman here. If she knew this fact, what would she think of him as a grandfather? Would she say that he was dishonourable?

"What to do, what to do? What is the best way out?"

"What are you talking about, what to do?"

A soft voice with a questioning tone was heard, making him jumped in surprise. He patted his chest vigorously and looked at the person who came approaching. "Su Xi? Why is it you? Why are you here?"

"I want to come over and have breakfast with you. I got the things ready but didn't see you. Since I heard that someone come to visit you, I was about to take a look. But then I saw you came running sprightly while also keep whispering what to do. What's the matter?"

"This, this..."

Old Patriarch Feng didn't know what to say. He could only sit on the stone bench and kept worrying helplessly.

She could not help asking with some misgivings, "Who has come to see you? Didn't you say that you have no acquaintance here?"

"Ai! It's Little Feng girl, my granddaughter. My granddaughter is here." He scowled miserably, fearing that Little Feng wouldn't be able to bear it. Would she be angry with him and not recognize him as her grandfather?"

"Little Feng? That very capable little girl?" Su Xi stared blankly for a moment and then smiled. "She came just at the right time, I would like to see her! Weren't you still thinking about her the other day? Why did you run back and hide when she's here?"

"This, I..." Just as he was about to open his mouth with a tense look, he heard the sound of people chatting and laughing. The sound made him jump out of the stone bench.

"Oh no, oh no. Here they come!"

**Chapter 569: I must go back**

Su Xi could only stare blankly when she saw him pacing up and down in a state of panic. She ignored him and went outside the courtyard to meet with the people who came this way. She directed her gaze over a group of people and her eyes lingered on Leng Shuang in a suit of tight black clothes.

But after watching her for a bit, she felt this woman didn't match. She looked around and her sight fell on the youth in red. She looked her up and down and couldn't make out the youth as a woman. So she had to ask, "Big Brother, I heard San Yuan said that Little Feng is here. This...which one is she?"

"Haha, you're also unable to tell? It's her, this girl is disguised as a man. Even I can't distinguish it!" Lin Bo Heng laughed in a clear loud voice. "What about San Yuan? What is going on with him? His granddaughter came and he went into hiding. Is there such a grandfather?"

"When he saw his granddaughter coming, he was pacing up and down frantically. He's only lacking a hole for him to burrow into." Su Xi closed her lips and smiled gently. She looked at Feng Jiu. "You are Little Feng? You look better in men's clothes than real men, I truly can't tell the difference."

"Aunt Su Xi," Feng Jiu greeted her with a smile. "Aunt Su Xi, you're much more beautiful than your picture."

Su Xi was surprised, "Picture?"

"Yes! I saw a painting of Aunt Su Xi at my grandfather's place. That's how I found out about it and then came here." Then she winked at her, "My grandfather truly treasures that painting of a beautiful woman."

Hearing this, Su Xi pursed her lips and smiled gently. "No wonder your grandfather said you are a clever and mischievous person. I know it for a fact today." She could sense Feng Jiu's friendliness from her few short words and she was delighted.

"I will first go look for my grandfather. After coming all the way to see him, instead of being surprised, he got so scared that he went into hiding. It really hurts my heart." She spoke with her face wreathed in smiles. As she stepped inside, she saw the old man who wanted to hide but was embarrassed to hide. He turned around to look at her in mortification.

"Feng, Little Feng! Why are you here?" Since he couldn't escape or hide, Old Patriarch Feng could only face it. He didn't expect that his granddaughter knew about the old man's romantic history. It's a little embarrassing.

"Grandpa, are you unhappy to see me?" The smile on her face vanished, replaced by a wronged look. "Or do you just want to cherish Aunt Su Xi, so you don't want Little Feng?"

"No, no, no, really that's not it." Old Patriarch Feng waved his hand and started to break into a sweat.

"Pfft!"

Seeing him like that, Feng Jiu couldn't help laughing out with a chuckle. "It's alright, Grandpa, I'm just teasing you! I also know about you and Aunt Su Xi's situation. This time I just want to see if you are okay. What are you planning to do next? I know you're safe and sound, but Father's worried!"

Although she told her father that grandfather would be fine, how could he rest assured without personally seeing him?

Old Patriarch Feng smiled in a flustered manner. He glanced at the crowd. His gaze fell on Feng Jiu and he answered, "Feng Jiu, I was thinking about going back in two days, but I didn't expect you to come over."

Feng Jiu's eyes were filled with smiles. "Then Grandpa is coming back? Or are you going to stay here first? Should I go back and get Father to prepare it?"

"No, no. I must go back." He answered quickly. He paused a moment and glanced at Su Xi. "I must go back and take care of it myself."

## **Chapter 570: First Talks About Celestial Rankings**

A soft smile spread across Su Xi's face: "Then go back! Go back with Little Feng, I will wait for you here."

When she saw this, Feng Jiu smiled: "I have only just arrived! I would like to stay for a while. If Grandfather wants to go back, he will have to wait for a few days first."

Old Patriarch Feng looked at her and smiled slyly, but did not speak. Su Xi however smiled and said: "Of course, since you're here, you should stay for a while. There is no rush for you to leave."

"Yes! While you are here you should take a tour around Three Rivers City and admire the scenery. There is also a lot of things for us to do around the city. Su Xi can take you all for a walk now." Lin Bo Heng smiled as he spoke. He looked at them and continued: "You continue chatting while I got ahead to make some arrangements for a big dinner tonight in honour of your arrival."

He also gave Su Xi some instructions: "Su Xi, take good care of Little Feng and her companions. Do not slack."

"Elder brother, don't worry. I understand." Su Xi smiled and nodded. She waited till her brother left, she looked at Feng Jiu and then Xuanyuan Mo Ze asking: "May I know how I can address him?"

"His surname is Ling, he is my friend." Feng Jiu said with a smile.

"Oh, Young Master Ling." She nodded in acknowledgement and asked: "Shall I take you for a walk around the garden?"

"There is no need. Miss Su Xi, I assume you and Old Patriarch Feng have not had breakfast? You both should go and eat. We can take a walk by ourselves first. On our way here we saw the garden, we know where it is." She had seen the table filled with breakfast dishes and knew they must not have had eaten.

"I can't do that." Su Xi shook her head and smiled.

"It's fine, Little Feng is not an outsider."

Old Patriarch Feng then said to Little Feng: "Little Feng, go on now! Once Grandfather has finished his breakfast he will come to look for you." He needed to have a rest and calm down first as he had been surprised by all this and his heart had been beating so quickly all this time.

"Okay then." Su Xi had no choice. She called a servant girl to accompany them to the garden.

“See you later Grandfather.” Feng Jiu winked at him with a cheeky smile and walked away with Xuanyuan Mo Ze.

During the walk around the Lin Residence, she saw some servants and guards, but had not seen any junior members of the Lin family. Hence, Feng Jiu asked curiously: “There should be a lot of Lin family descendants, but how come I haven’t seen anyone?”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze glanced at her. When he saw her puzzled expression, he explained: “All the children of the big and powerful families are usually sent to academies to study. They only come back once or twice a year, so it’s not unusual to not see them.”

“Oh? How come the families in the Phoenix Dynasty don’t do that?” She asked.

“Ninth grade countries haven’t earned the privilege of doing so. Even if they wanted to send their children to the academy, they don’t have the qualifications to do so. However, I seem to remember that once every three years, you are able to enter the academy championship.”

“Yes, that seems to be the case. However, even when we have participated, we have nothing to do with the majority of competition as we get brushed off.” She thought for a bit and asked: “Would the Six Star Academy in Green Gallop Country be a good start? I seem to remember reading that this academy is the best one out of all the six grade countries and any below.”

“Not bad.” He nodded, his dark eyes settled on her: “Once the matters with your Grandfather has been settled, you can go to Six Star Academy to study. With your qualifications, you will be able to reach the Celestial Rankings within a year. And then you can participate in the elections at the other academies.”