

Ghost Doctor 571

Chapter 571: The plan

His voice rang out again, "It's better to be guided by a great teacher in the academy than to practice alone. But remember, don't become a formal apprentice to any masters."

Even though Feng Jiu was baffled to hear that he didn't want her to become a formal student to a master, she didn't ask much. It was difficult to make her acknowledge a master since she had a rather high standard. Ordinary people would not get her attention at all.

"Mm, I got it." She agreed. When she thought about learning at the academy and being a student again, she felt a sudden burst of excitement.

However, after a pause, she asked with a somewhat odd expression. "Do you think it's good for me to be a student? Shouldn't I be an instructor?" For sure, she would be an instructor in the field of medicine. Additionally, her level in medicine was more than enough to be an instructor at the Six Star Academy.

He fixed a profound gaze at her. His deep voice drawled out, "Tall trees will be destroyed by the wind. There are too many strong people in this world. It's far beyond what people can understand now. On the day you enter the Six Star Academy, restrain your halo. You'd better keep your identities secret."

Hearing his solemn tone and instructive words, Feng Jiu curbed her playful manner and put on a resolute look. She nodded, "Mm, I know. You can rest assured! Although I often do as I wish and occasionally a little narcissistic, I understand this point."

What could be done? What couldn't be done? She had her own ideas.

About an hour later, Old Patriarch Feng came to them. After learning that Xuanyuan Mo Ze was the powerful man who helped the Feng clan, he wanted to bow with gratitude. However, Xuanyuan Mo Ze wanted to win the affection of the Feng clan, so he didn't dare to accept his salute.

He brought Gray Wolf and Shadow One with him, saying that he had something to take care of and would return late. Then they quickly departed from Old Patriarch Feng's sight, so that he could not give him a salute.

"Grandfather, that's unnecessary. Just treat him as one of my peers. He didn't dare to accept your salute." Feng Jiu laughed and sat down with him in the pavilion.

"Does he like you? The way he looks at you was not very proper." Although Old Patriarch Feng was advanced in age, his eyes were very sharp. He caught their unusual relationship at a glance.

Feng Jiu's lips curved up and she glanced at him helplessly. "Grandfather, don't talk about me. Let's talk about Aunt Su Xi!"

Old Patriarch Feng turned shy at once. His elderly face turned red and embarrassed. "That, that Little Feng! This, this..."

“Grandfather, you don’t have to be embarrassed. The age gap between you two is not so steep. It’s just that Aunt has preserved her appearance at its peak. I tell you, I’ve known about the two of you for a long time. Aunt Su Xi is a rare woman. Grandfather, don’t let our family down.”

“Yes, I know.” He nodded. He felt ashamed to be lectured by his granddaughter.

“I plan to help you to advance with medicinal pills after returning to the Phoenix Empire. As long as you enter the rank of Martial Sage, you can be several decades younger, right? My idea is not bad, right?” She looked at him with a smile. With Grandfather’s cultivation talent and her elixirs, it should be easy to enter Martial Sage.

Old Patriarch Feng was grateful. His granddaughter planned it thoroughly for him. What else could he say?

He held out his hand and patted her hand. His eyes were red. “Little Feng, thank you.”

Chapter 572: Returning to the Feng Empire

Feng Jiu was stunned to hear that. With a smile, she said, “I am very happy to see that Grandfather has Aunt Su Xi as a confidante. After Grandfather and Aunt Su Xi marry, I would not always stay at the Phoenix Empire.”

“Not staying there? Then, where do you want to go?” Startled, Old Patriarch Feng asked her hastily.

She answered with a cheerful smile. “I’m going to an academy to cultivate! Mm, I’ll go to Six Star Academy first, then my big brother will also go there.”

When he heard that she was going to the academy, Old Patriarch Feng was relieved. “It’s good that you go to the academy. We can be at ease since the academy has teachers and so on to look after you.”

The pair of grandfather and granddaughter chatted here until the evening when Lin Bo Heng prepared a banquet to welcome them. Feng Jiu and Xuanyuan Mo Ze went together. They did not stay long in Three Rivers City. After a few days of strolling about and having fun, they were ready to leave.

When Lin Bo Heng along with Su Xi and Lin Cheng Zhi saw them off outside the city and saw the luxurious airship, astonishment flashed by their eyes. They didn’t expect that Feng Jiu had such a splendid airship. It was much better than that of their clan.

This type of airship could not be bought with money. Perhaps, this was not Feng Jiu’s but owned by the man in black.

“Big Brother, Su Xi, Cheng Zhi, why don’t you go home. There’s no need to send me off.” While speaking, Old Patriarch Feng’s gaze fell on Su Xi. “Su Xi, I won’t let you wait too long.”

Su Xi smiled gently and nodded. “Be careful on the way, I’ll wait for you to come back.”

“Uncle Feng, everyone, please take care of yourself.” Lin Cheng Zhi cupped his fists and gave a salute.

“Hehe, look at this, I’ve made an arrangement to send you back, but now you said I don’t need to do that.” Lin Bo Heng shook his head. “Since Little Feng and Young Master Ling accompany you on your way, San Yuan, Big Brother will not send you off. We are waiting for your letter here.”

“Mm.”

Old Patriarch Feng nodded and took a quick look at Su Xi. He told the pair of Lin Bo Heng’s father and son, “I hope Big Brother and Cheng Zhi take great care of Su Xi. I will thank you properly when I return.”

“Don’t worry, Uncle Feng! We will take care of Aunt well.” Lin Cheng Zhi smiled.

Su Xi simply smiled. Her face couldn’t hide her happiness. However, there was a strong sense of reluctance in her heart. If it were not impossible, she really wanted to go with him to the Phoenix Empire.

“Go ahead! It’s going to be dark if you keep on talking.” Lin Bo Heng laughingly joked and signalled that they should soon board the airship.

“Grandpa Lin, Uncle Lin, and Aunt Su Xi, we will meet again soon.” Feng Jiu smiled and glanced at them before turning around toward the airship.

Even though Old Patriarch Feng was reluctant to part, he stepped inside the airship and waited for it to take off. Then he waved to them and signalled them to go back.

After the airship flew away and disappeared in the sky, Lin Bo Heng told his sister next to him, “Su Xi, let’s go back!”

Lin Cheng Zhi, who was nearby, was also full of smiles, “Yes, Aunt, it won’t be long before Uncle Feng comes to pick you up.”

Su Xi smiled, slightly nodded, and then went back with them...

At the Feng Empire

The Old Patriarch and his daughter were away. All this made Feng Xiao, whose facial expression was originally solemn, looked despondent ever since his daughter left. He was obviously in a bad mood until he heard the Feng Guard’s joyous voice coming from outside.

“Master, Old Patriarch and Miss have returned!”

Chapter 573: Glowing with health

Even though their master had been enthroned as the country’s ruler and his daughter as the princess, they were too accustomed to calling them as Master and Miss. It was difficult for them to change this habit, thus Master was still Master and Miss was still Miss.

Hearing this, Feng Xiao stood up in surprise and walked out quickly. “Did you say that Little Jiu and Old Patriarch are back?”

“Yes, they have arrived outside the city gate. This subordinate came to report it as soon as the news was received.”

“What about the Old Patriarch? How is his condition? Is he still in good health?” Feng Xiao was a little nervous. Although Little Jiu had frequently said that the Old Patriarch was not taken away by an enemy clan, Feng Xiao could not feel at ease without seeing him returning home safe and sound.

The middle-aged Feng guard said with a smile, “Master, rest assured. I heard the subordinates were saying that Old Patriarch was glowing with health and very energetic.”

“Hahaha! That’s great. It’s good that he’s returning safely, it’s good that he’s back safe and sound!” He strode out, intending to greet him personally outside the palace gate.

Meanwhile, Feng Jiu had already changed into female clothing. She walked into the gate of Cloudy Moon City in a white dress while holding Old Patriarch Feng’s hand. Behind her, there were only Leng Shuang and Leng Hua leading Old White and the Cloud Devouring Beast. Xuanyuan Mo Ze, Grey Wolf and Shadow One had already gone to the palace ahead of them.

She did not stop the airship directly in front of the palace gate but alighted outside the city. She wanted to enter the Cloudy Moon City with her grandfather so that everyone knew that her grandfather was back!

When the clans in the city heard the news, they were astonished.

“What? Old Patriarch Feng is back?”

“How did he come back all of a sudden? Didn’t he disappear mysteriously?”

“Who did he come back with? Where did he go at that time period? Who took him captive?”

Each and every clan’s doubts were spread over the city. Since Old Patriarch Feng was the father of the Phoenix Empire’s reigning emperor, people felt that what the Feng clan went through during this period of time was too incredible.

Feng Xiao, who was in a coma suddenly awoke, his cultivation advanced to the rank of Martial Emperor and overthrew the Murong family to become the country’s ruler. Now, the missing Old Patriarch Feng was back?

Such a novel and odd thing made everyone filled with curiosity. Since they knew that their object of curiosity was now entering the city gate, they rushed out to have a look. The Feng clan, now a royal family, was not just anyone that their family could just visit whenever they wanted to.

“Old Patriarch Feng, you’re back!”

“What Old Patriarch Feng? He’s now the father of the reigning emperor!”

The city’s commoners who were acquainted with him greeted him one after another. When people mentioned his different status, everyone changed his title and called him the Retired Emperor.

“Haha, this old man is back. I’ve made everyone worried.” Old Patriarch Feng greeted the people in the city with a smile on his face. When he saw the warm and joyful look of the people, his smile deepened.

“Grandfather, everyone is very happy to see you back!” Feng Jiu held his arm while walking to the palace gate. Her face was wreathed in smiles.

“Yes! Living here for so many years, we all know each other and are naturally happy.” He nodded and felt deeply moved. Far away, he saw a familiar figure coming towards them. His eyes lit up when he saw that figure.

“Old Geng Family Patriarch! Your old chap left the country, hahaha!!” Old Patriarch Feng walked forward quickly toward Old Patriarch Geng. They hugged and patted each other on the shoulder.

Chapter 574: The gathering at the palace gate

“Old Man Feng, regard this as a homecoming!”

Old Geng Family Patriarch laughed in a clear and loud voice. He looked him up and down and saw that Old Patriarch Feng was fine. Contrary to people’s expectations, he was glowing with health. In an astonished tone, Old Patriarch Geng asked, “Where have you been these days? You didn’t seem to have suffered much, did you? Why are you in better health than I am?”

Old Patriarch Feng did not know how to answer this question. He was unable to speak since he felt that telling his old friend that he was going to get married was too embarrassing.

Seeing his grandfather’s ridicule, Feng Jiu could not help but compressed her lips in a smile. “Grandpa Geng.”

“Hehe, Feng clan’s girl! Where did you find your grandfather? Look at how strange he is. I asked him a question and he got so embarrassed.” Old Patriarch Geng thought it was so odd and looked at him from time to time.

Feng Jiu smiled craftily and spoke in a mysterious tone, “My grandfather is in good spirits since he encountered a happy event. Grandpa Geng, please keep it a secret for the time being. Soon, the news will come out and you will surely be surprised.” She smiled.

Old Patriarch Geng was shocked and then laughed heartily. “Good, good. Then this old man will wait to see what the big happy event is.” He paused and then spoke again. “You’ve just come back. I don’t want to delay your return to the palace. We can talk later when we have time.”

“Good. Then we’ll go back first. Wait for a few days, this old man will visit the Geng clan for a drink.” Old Patriarch Feng spoke and patted him on the shoulder. Then he walked away with his granddaughter.

On the way, many clan people came to express their good wishes. He also returned their greetings along the way, so that everyone could see that he returned safe and sound. When he reached the palace gate and saw the people waiting there, Old Patriarch Feng was deeply moved.

He never foresaw that a Feng clan descendant would overthrow the Murong clan and ascend the throne. What’s more unimaginable, he left home and everything was totally different when he came back.

“Father!”

Feng Xiao came and welcomed him. He saw that his father was safe and sound. Finally, he let go of his worries. In a joyful and excited mood, he told him, "It's good that you are back, it's good that you are back!"

"Father, didn't I say that Grandfather would be okay?" Feng Jiu smiled gently and looked at her father. With a mysterious smile, she said, "Besides, our family is about to have a happy event."

Feng Xiao was startled. A happy event? When he was still wondering what the happy event was, they heard Luo Yu and others who followed him come forward and give a salute.

"Subordinates salute the Mistress!"

"Get up, everyone!" Feng Jiu waved, signalling them to get up.

"Mistress, you are back!" Luo Yu looked at her. "When you're not here, we kept thinking about you all the time. We're hoping for the mistress to come back sooner."

"Come back soon and deal with all of you?" Feng Jiu smiled gently and swept a glance at those few people.

Hearing this, everyone laughed and a joyful atmosphere filled the room.

"Okay, let's go inside the palace. What kind of conversation can we have here?" Feng Xiao came to the old patriarch's side. "Father, when you're not here, a lot of things happened during that period. I wonder if Little Jiu has told you about it. If not, I will tell you in detail later."

"I know everything that happened here from Little Feng. You did the right thing. In that case, such a decision was correct." As he walked inside, Old Patriarch Feng spoke, "I just didn't expect that Little Feng had such courage to support you to ascend the country's ruler throne."

Chapter 575: Father, who's going to marry you?

Father and son walked together, chatting all the way to the palace. Feng Jiu was surrounded by Luo Yu and others. Luo Yu was especially inquisitive, asking them whether they had encountered any interesting things when they went out this time.

Since Feng Jiu didn't say much and Leng Shuang also didn't like to talk a lot, finally Luo Yu directly pestered Leng Hua to tell them what happened outside during this period.

Feng Jiu didn't return to the palace to rest. Instead, she went immediately to her father and grandfather, intending to discuss with them about her grandfather and Aunt Su Xi's marriage.

In the great hall, her father and grandfather were talking. When they saw her coming in, they beckoned her to come forward.

"Little Jiu, earlier you mentioned that there will be a happy occasion. What kind of event is it?" Feng Xiao asked with a smile while looking at his daughter who advanced toward them.

When she heard this, Feng Jiu looked at her grandfather in surprise. "Grandfather, you haven't said that yet?"

“Haha, aren’t we waiting until you’re here to talk about it together?” Old Patriarch Feng smiled embarrassedly. Then he straightened up, held back his smile and looked at Feng Xiao with a serious expression. His solemn look aroused Feng Xiao’s attention. He waited with bated breath for Old Patriarch Feng’s words.

“I’m going to get married. You’ll let somebody look through the almanac and see if there is an auspicious day soon. After that, start preparing for the marriage without delay.”

When he heard his elderly father told him with a taut face that he was going to get married, Feng Xiao was baffled and thought he had misheard him. He asked, “Father, what did you say just now? Who did you say is getting married?”

“Cough, cough!”

Old Patriarch Feng coughed and glared at him. “I, your father, will remarry. Do you understand it now?”

“Wha, what? You’re getting married?” Feng Xiao was dumbfounded. He looked at his father with astonishment written in his face.

“Father, our family will have a big wedding!” With a compressed smile, Feng Jiu looked at her father who currently wore a stunned and astonished look. She felt very happy.

See! It was not only her who reacted like this when learning of the news.

After quite a while, Feng Xiao’s eyes that stared blankly at Old Patriarch Feng recovered his consciousness. He asked with a strange look, “Father, who’s going to marry you?” His father was an old man. Although in the immortal cultivation world he was not considered aged, his complexion was withered. Who wanted to marry an old man?

What’s more, the old man disappeared for so long. When he came back, he said he was going to get married. Anyone would be baffled.

Hearing this, Old Patriarch Feng stared at him with his face flushed. He stood up and flung his sleeves. “Do it for this old man without delay. Don’t ask questions. This old man is tired and will go to rest first.”

The father and daughter in the hall stared blankly and then smiled as they watched Old Patriarch Feng left angrily while flinging his sleeves.

“Little Jiu, what on earth is this about? Why did the old man come back and say he was going to be married? Where is this woman from? Is this reliable?” Feng Xiao inquired his daughter. In fact, he was afraid that the old man acquainted with a person of unclear background.

“Father, don’t worry. It’s absolutely reliable. Let me tell you about it. It’s like this...”

With a smile, she recounted her grandfather and Aunt Su Xi in a simple way. Finally, she said with a strange look, “Furthermore, it seems that just the day before I came, Grandfather and Aunt Su Xi had already done the deed. So, we really need to pick an auspicious date quickly and get people list the betrothal gifts. Then, we send the auspicious date and gifts to the Lin clan in Three Rivers City in advance. We absolutely must do this extravagantly.”

Chapter 576: Waiting for the wedding day

Hearing that, Feng Xiao was shocked and completely baffled. He didn't expect that the old man actually had such a romantic history and the woman named Su Xi had been in love with his father for so many years and had been waiting for the old man all along.

Even his mother never knew of it. As this came to mind, he composed himself and said, "Rest assured! Father knows what to do. It's rare for someone to treat him so sincerely. We, as his offspring, naturally have to help. In the future, he will be accompanied by someone to take care of, and we can be more at ease."

"Mm, hmm. Yes, that's what I think." Feng Jiu nodded with a smile "Grandfather is too shy! Please get your subordinates to prepare and arrange this. Tell me when you've picked an auspicious day since I have to figure out the timing. I want to help Grandfather with advancing potions so that he can be a Martial Sage at the shortest time possible."

"Good, I understand. You took a rushed journey, take a rest first! Leave the other things to Father to arrange." He smiled while telling her to go back and wind down.

She nodded. "Then I'll return first."

"Go ahead!" He waved his hand and watched her leave. After a pause, he called people in, asking them to choose a suitable date for the wedding and to start preparing the betrothal gifts.

The following day, Feng Xiao showed Feng Jiu and Old Patriarch the day he had chosen. "There is only one auspicious day for a wedding this year which is the thirteenth day of the twelfth month, close to the New Year. It's less than three months away. What do you think?"

"Less than three months? Would it be too urgent? The Old Patriarch asked. He's worried that with such a tight schedule, many things would not be arranged properly.

"If you don't get married this year, you'll have to wait until next year." Feng Xiao said with a smile and looked at the Old Patriarch. "In fact, Father does not need to worry about these things. I've already handed them to my subordinates so that they can make the arrangements. We have enough manpower to handle the matters quickly."

Feng Jiu, who stood by, nodded. "Mm, I think it's feasible. Although it's less than three months, all aspects should be arranged properly."

"But..." Old Patriarch Feng hesitated. He simply couldn't imagine a less than three months time to breakthrough to Martial Sage rank.

Feng Jiu saw his eyebrows furrowed slightly and his face was full of worries and hesitations. She knew what he was worried about. She smiled, "Grandfather, it's alright as long as you do your best. Anyway, Aunt Su Xi doesn't turn her back on an old man like you. If you can reach Martial Sage within three months, that would be a good thing. If you can't, that's alright, too. There will be time after your marriage."

Old Patriarch Feng's creased eyebrows were relaxed. A smile appeared on his face. "All right then! I'll follow your arrangements. What about the betrothal gifts?"

“Father’s subordinates will make a list of the betrothal gifts. In addition, I’ll just add some potions or medicinal pills.” While speaking, she took out two bottles of medicines and handed them to him. “Grandfather, now you are only one step away from Martial Emperor. Take these two bottles of medicine. First, go to cultivate in seclusion. After you reach a breakthrough, I’ll continue providing you with medicine.”

“Alright”

Old Patriarch Feng nodded, took the medicine, and told Feng Xiao and Feng Jiu, “Then I’ll leave the matters outside to all of you. By the way, that day, I said that I would drink wine with Old Patriarch Geng. Now I’m afraid there’s no time. Feng Xiao, send someone over to let him know so that he won’t be expecting my visit.”

Chapter 577: Did something happen?

“Mm, don’t worry, Grandfather. I’ll send someone to let him know.”

“That’s good then. I’m leaving first.” Then he stepped out, getting ready to cultivate in seclusion.

Looking at his departing figure, Feng Jiu asked, “Father, on the matter of Grandfather’s wedding, do you have any plans to send notices to neighbouring countries and some influential families in the city?”

“Of course, it’s the Old Patriarch’s marriage. He’s also the father of the Phoenix Empire’s reigning emperor. It’s natural that invitations were sent to the neighbouring countries. However, I have some worries that some people in the surrounding countries will take the opportunity to make trouble.”

He pondered a bit, and said, “You can imagine, our Phoenix Empire was only established recently. Although the Feng guards’ power is not weaker than theirs, its foundation was unstable. If they want to make trouble, I’m afraid that they would spoil the old man’s happy event. If an accident were to happen, I’m afraid that it would put him in a tight spot, and...”

His voice faltered. “We can not always rely on Mo Han to support us. After all, we are a country, the person in charge of the country. If we rely on outsiders for everything, we will be looked down upon by others. Moreover, Mo Han can not always protect us. Therefore, this invitation is a double dilemma.”

When she heard this, she shifted her gaze and her lips curved up. “That’s all right, please send the invitations! It’s one thing for them to attend Grandfather’s wedding banquet calmly and quietly. If they really make trouble at the banquet, we can teach them a lesson that we are not an easy target to offend. Otherwise, even if it’s over, there will be trouble in the future. In this case, it’s better to settle this at once.”

“Little Jiu, you have to think clearly. If you really decide to do this, then it will not be the country’s rulers who will face this dilemma, but the princes and princesses. I can not step in personally to settle the problem. You’re the one to deal with it. Have you seriously thought it out? Do you have confidence?”

“Don’t worry, Father!” She smiled, “I have to go back, too. Father has to arrange the betrothal gifts, the wedding as well as the invitations. While Grandfather cultivates in seclusion, I have to concoct the medicine quickly. I don’t think I will go out very much during this period of time.”

“You’re occupied with refining elixirs. What about Mo Han? Is he in the palace or at the Feng estate?”

“He is at the estate. He said recently that he had nothing to do so he can stay here for some time. I guess after grandfather’s wedding is over, he will return home.” She waved her hand and spoke, “I have to leave first. I have something to take care of with Leng Hua.”

Seeing her leaving the great hall, Feng Xiao shook his head helplessly. He also wanted to ask her and Mo Han about their status. Yet, the girl escaped like a wisp of smoke.

Ai! Forget it, the child had grown up and had her own way of thinking and ideas. As a father, he should manage less and leave it to them!

After leaving the great hall, Feng Jiu did not go to the palace. Instead, after talking to the Feng guards for a while, she told Leng Hua to stay in the palace. She returned to the Feng residence with Leng Shuang since she planned to refine the elixirs there. Moreover, Xuanyuan Mo Ze was still waiting for her at the estate.

However, before she left the palace door, she saw a figure in black appeared in front of her, staring at her fixedly. It was Xuanyuan Mo Ze, and behind him were Gray Wolf and Shadow One. Only at this time, Gray Wolf and Shadow One had an imposing look.

Seeing this, she looked at him standing in front of her and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Didn’t he wait for her at the Feng estate? Why did he come here? Could it be that something happened?

Chapter 578: I’m leaving

But right after she spoke, Xuanyuan Mo Ze threw his arms around her waist and lifted her up. Then with a few leaps, they vanished before the two followers’ eyes.

Gray Wolf and Shadow One looked at each other, but they didn’t go after them.

Feng Jiu was held close in his bosom, her body nestled to his chest. She smelled his unique scent and her mind gradually calmed down. She didn’t know when this started, but it seemed that as long as he was around, she would feel at ease.

Perhaps even if she did not admit it, deep within her heart, a change had quietly taken place...

The black robe and the white dress were entwined in the wind, whirling past as one. He hugged her firmly and alighted at the apex of the imperial palace’s highest spot. It was still early in the morning, the sun was not glaring and the breeze was very pleasant.

He stood still while continued holding her in his arms without saying anything. The pair of deep dark eyes stared at her intently as if trying to fix her face in his mind. Her heart stirred and a thought came in her mind. She moved away from his embrace, sat down casually and asked, “Are you leaving?”

“Mm, I just got some news. I have to rush back as soon as I got it.”

He answered her with his deep and magnetic voice. Then he looked at her as if he wanted to say something. But after a slight pause, he only told her, "When I return this time, it would not be easy for me to come over even if I want to."

"Are you going back to that empire?"

She remembered Gray Wolf spoke last time that they would only go back to the first-grade country to deal with things. If they returned to the empire, the distance was not the only problem. More importantly, it would be very difficult for them to come over again. If not because they wanted to build up forces here, it was unlikely for them to come here from that empire.

"Mm."

He answered with a grunt. He looked at her again with his dark eyes. "When I return there this time, this Lord won't be able to come down for many years. You have to take good care of yourself. I originally wanted to attend your grandfather's wedding and send you to the Six Star Academy, but now I can't do those things."

"Mm, I will." She nodded. She paused and then resumed her speech, "Never mind. I'll go to Six Star Academy by myself. About Grandfather's wedding, I will let them know."

He shifted his gaze at her. When he saw that her face was calm, he asked, "You have nothing to say to this Lord?"

She inclined her head and glanced at him. "Take care of yourself." She smiled.

He felt a burst of hopelessness "Have you felt nothing after all this Lord treated you?" Speaking without waiting for her to speak, he told her, "I won't be able to come to you once I return. Don't evade the question regarding our affections. Give this Lord an answer."

Hearing his unyielding and domineering words, she looked up. "If I say no, will you let me go?" She seemed to have asked him this question before.

However, Xuanyuan Mo Ze stared at her fixedly. "No! You are this Lord's woman, you can only be my woman!"

She couldn't help smiling at his words. Her devastatingly beautiful smile was lovely enough to cause the fall of a city. It was a delightful and vivacious smile that truly came from the heart. Her expression of joy was so beautiful and radiant that it moved people.

He watched her with a still, calm gaze, trying to memorize her voice and smiles and etch them firmly in his mind. When he saw her smile and the twinkle of her eyes, the tension in his body gradually dissipated. He could only think that the world's most beautiful smile was the one in front of him.

Chapter 579: I'm happy with you

Seeing the smile before his eyes, a word suddenly rose from the bottom of his heart. He couldn't help letting it slip from his mouth.

“Feng Jiu, I’m happy with you.”

Feng Jiu was shocked. His words echoed in her ears, “Feng Jiu, I’m happy with you.”

She saw him gazing at her quietly. His eyes reflected deep affection and tenderness that shook her heart. With a smile, she looked at his handsome and resolute face. For the first time, she responded positively to his feelings.

“I can sense your feelings and your regards, but there is a knot in my heart. Under such circumstances, I neither want nor willing to accept your feelings. Besides, your identity and status are so extraordinary. I am not sure, how long can your feelings last? Will your affection for me stand the test of time and power?”

“When a woman invests her feelings on a man, she’s doing it wholeheartedly without being able to take them back. However, once a man gained those feelings, his enthusiasm will gradually wane. Since you want me to give you an answer on the day of your leaving, this is my answer: Would you dare to make a ten-year pact with me?”

She looked at him, this time without evading or avoiding to answer. She no longer pretended to be confused. She was coherent, her words crisp and clear.

“Ten years later, if you remain steadfast and committed to today’s decision, and still dare to tell me, “Feng Jiu, I’m happy with you”, then I will marry you.”

He was moved to hear her words. He sensed her fear of romantic relationships and her fear of being hurt. She was afraid that after investing her feelings and falling in love with him, he could not stand the test of time and power. She was anxious that over time, his love for her would be worn away by time and power.

Seeing her with no self-confidence and insecure with a defensive wall around her heart, he was filled with sympathy and love.

He wanted to tell her that what she feared would never happen.

[In this life, I would only love you! Neither time nor power can extinguish my love for you.]

But he didn’t speak those words out loud. Instead, he would use time and action to prove it. He would make her understand that he loved her – it would never change.

“A ten-year pact. This Lord agrees.” He told her with a serious and solemn expression.

“In these ten years, don’t come looking for me, just wait for me in that empire! Ten years later, I’ll go and give you an answer.” She stood up. The white dress and black hair rose with the wind. Her gaze shot up as she looked at the man in front of her and her self-confidence and charm were restored. Her eyebrows were charged with wilfulness and flamboyance.

“I hold up ‘a pair of loving relationship for a whole lifetime’ as a model. In this ten-year pact, you have to keep yourself pure and chaste. If I know you have other women around you, then don’t wait for ten years. You’re pulled out immediately. I won’t give you another chance.”

Hearing these overbearing and arrogant words, Xuanyuan Mo Ze's lips curled up slightly. A smile rose in his dark eyes. "Just you is enough to torment this Lord. How would I still dare to provoke others?"

He turned his back toward the early morning sunlight with his eyebrows raised and his mysterious dark eyes that were filled with deep affection were gazing at her. His sexy thin lips slightly raised into a curve, exposing a charming smile that could overturn all living beings.

In a split second, she felt his overwhelming charm. She could not help standing on tiptoe, clasping her arm around his neck and pulling him down. While he was stunned still, she kissed those sexy thin lips...

Chapter 580: Ten-year pact, see you again at the Empire

Xuanyuan Mo Ze was totally shocked. He watched her stand on tiptoe and clasped her hand around his neck. Then she pulled him down and kissed his lips. The soft sensation made him instantly awaken from his stupor. He circled her waist with one hand while the other hand was at the back of her head. He changed his passive stance to a more active one and deepened the kiss.

When she savoured the man's unskilled kiss, she could only laugh inwardly. She guided him to avoid her lips being bitten and bleeding by his kiss.

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze felt her skillful kissing technique, his gaze became profound. He played with her lips and tongue under her lead. He let her go only when he felt that the woman in his arms was limp from his kiss and slumping on his bosom.

Looking at her blushing face and slightly chaotic breath, his deep and husky voice carried an ambiguous and vague meaning. He asked bewilderingly, "Who taught you?"

"What?"

Feng Jiu was muddled by the kiss and did not respond until she saw his deep eyes staring at her lips and the look on his face. She couldn't help chuckling softly.

"Even if I haven't practised it before, it's also explained in a book. You don't understand all that?"

This man was getting jealous!

He suddenly got a flash of inspiration. So, actually, it's also taught in a book? It seemed that he had to ask Gray Wolf to look for some books to study.

"By the way, there shouldn't be much of your cold poison suppressing medicine left? Nowadays, I also haven't refined it. If you are leaving like this, isn't your cold poison..."

He hugged her and saw her worried expression. He laughed and said, "There's no need. This thousand years of cold poison can not always be suppressed. Otherwise, after the outbreak, the consequence will be even more grave."

"So what to do if you get a cold poison attack?" His plight should have been very dangerous, especially those that happened on the fifteenth night. It could be said that they knew that he was at his weakest in the fifteenth night and it would be the easiest to kill him.

“Don’t worry about it, this Lord has his own ideas.” As he spoke, he took out a necklace and put it on her. “This necklace is a defensive divine artifact. You must not take it off at any time.”

She felt something cool on her chest. When she looked down, she saw that it was a purple pendant in the shape of a droplet. The pendant was emitting a mysterious light. Inside the bright droplet, there were seven pale yellow tiny stars made of unknown texture. It reflected sunshine, very beautiful and dazzling.

“Thank you.” She thanked him with a soft voice. She found that she had nothing to give him. However, her eyes sparkled as if she had remembered something. She told him, “Wait a minute.”

He looked at her quietly with a smile in his eyes. He saw her take out a red rope from her spatial space and a strand of her hair. She weaved it into the red rope. Finally, she made him stretch out his hand and tie it to his wrist as fits his size.

“It’s my return gift, a red string bracelet for safety.”

Looking at the red string woven on his wrist, his lips curled up. “Mm, it’s a very good gift. This Lord will always wear it.”

She looked at him intently, as if to mark his face in her mind. She hid her reluctance to part with him inside her heart and said softly. “I’ll send you out of the city!”

“No need.”

He let out a muffled voice, his dark eyes peered into hers. He spoke unhurriedly, “We have to part with each other. It’s okay to see me off here.” As he spoke, he lowered his head and gently kissed her forehead.

“Don’t forget the ten-year pact with this Lord. I am waiting for you at the Empire.”