

Ghost Doctor 841

Chapter 841: Unexpected premature labour

That's what he looked like when she first met him. His face had been imprinted on her mind ever since, even after all these years.

Today, she saw that familiar face again, as if time had regressed and she saw him back in those days.

Old Patriarch, oh no, he looked like he was in his twenties, just like Feng Jiu's Big Brother. It's really weird to call him Old Patriarch.

"Little Feng, this is the pill that you've been working on?" He looked at Feng Jiu and then at his present youthful appearance. His eyes could not hide his joy.

"Yes! This is the Foundation Visage Pill. I only managed to refine one. It's especially brought back to Grandfather as his New Year's gift." She smiled. "Grandfather, are you satisfied with my present?"

"Hahaha, satisfied, satisfied, extremely satisfied." He laughed and looked at Su Xi beside him. He grasped her hand and asked her with both nervousness and anticipation. "Su Xi, look at me right now. Is this good?"

"Yes, of course." She nodded smilingly and told Feng Jiu, "Thank you, Little Feng."

"We're all one family, no need to say thanks." She smiled. "Tonight, is the night of our reunion. I'll take the little guy to the city to see the sights. Please have a rest earlier."

"Alright, be careful. There are so many people tonight. Take care of Little Hell's Lord well. Don't get separated." They advised her.

"Mm, I know." She smiled and went out of the palace with Leng Shuang, Leng Hua and Little Hell's Lord.

Feng Jiu took them to stroll around the city. She bought small toys for the little guy, no matter whether he liked it or not. They played until late at night and went to the West Lake to watch fireworks.

At this time, they didn't know that the old man and Su Xi were going to stay up until the coming of the New Year. However, when she was going to call the maid to assist her to empty her bladder, she accidentally fell down.

"It's bad, it's bad. The Empress Dowager fell down!" The panic-stricken voices of the maidservants were heard in the palace one by one.

Hearing the news, the Old Patriarch's face turned white with fear. He walked out quickly and saw that Su Xi, who seemed to be in pain, was lifted up by several people and transported to the palace bedroom.

"Su, Su Xi!"

Seeing her dress stained with blood, he felt a chill and his limbs went limp.

Feng Xiao rushed over in large strides after hearing the news, but when he arrived, the palace maids traipsing in and out the place and several midwives hurrying inside.

He grabbed a midwife who came out to order hot water and asked, "What's going on inside?"

"Ruler, the Empress Dowager fell down and her amniotic fluid has broken. The baby may be born ahead of time. She was shocked by the fall. Her condition is not very good now." The midwife answered and hurried in again.

Feng Xiao knitted his brows in distress and told a Feng Guard to find his daughter quickly. Then he waited outside. Soon, he saw his pale-faced father get pushed out.

Seeing his father looking like he's lost his soul, he came forward. "Father, don't worry, it would be all right."

"It's all my fault. I should have gone with her. If I did, she wouldn't have fallen."

He murmured and blamed himself inwardly. Suddenly, he grasped Feng Xiao's hand and nervously asked, "Su Xi will be fine, right? She should be okay, right? She's been yelling that her stomach hurts..."

Chapter 842: A dangerous and difficult labour

Feng Xiao comforted him. "It's alright. The midwife said its just premature birth. Nothing will happen. And I've sent someone to find Little Jiu. Nothing will happen, don't worry."

Listening to this, his heart settled down. But he was still pacing restlessly outside. While waiting, he heard a heartrending cry from inside. His whole body was taut and his heart very nervous.

With the passing of time, half an hour later, a midwife hurriedly came out with a solemn face and reported. "Retired Emperor, Ruler, Empress Dowager is having dystocia. She fell on the fetus, the position of the fetus is not right, and it is very likely that the fetus is born with the umbilical cord around its neck, which is likely that it will be born..."

"Dys...dystocia?"

Hearing this, the Old Patriarch only sensed his surrounding turned black. If Feng Xiao was not behind him, his whole body would fall down.

A woman gave birth to a child in exchange for her life. If this period was passed safely, a new life was born. If she had a hard time giving birth, in nine out of ten cases, either the mother died, or the child died. In a more serious case, there was a corpse with two lives.

"Aren't you the most experienced midwife? Don't tell me there's no solution. Go in quickly and think of a way, no matter what. We have to keep both adult and child!"

Feng Xiao shouted loudly. He helped his father to sit down and then summoned the Feng Guard to tell him to send an emergency signal when they couldn't find Feng Jiu, making sure that she would come back immediately.

“Father, take a sip of tea and slowly relax your pressure. Don’t mess up the array first. Mother is still working hard in it and needs your support very much.” He comforted him by pouring him a cup of hot drink.

For a married woman, giving birth is the road one must take. He also had lingering fears. After all, this is the most insecure thing. There were a lot of unexpected things, take this case for example. They were well prepared but did not expect her to fall. Furthermore, they did not expect her fetal position would be wrong.

Dystocia, in many cases, really only left it to chance, because even doctors could not guarantee that women would have a safe and smooth delivery, saving the lives of both mother and child.

He would ask Little Jiu to come back because he knew that her medical skills were very good. If there was an unexpected situation, he hoped to save the adult’s life.

At this time, Feng Jiu was outside and didn’t know what happened in the palace. Seeing the fireworks blooming on the lake, the beautiful fireworks dissipated in the night, she couldn’t help saying, “It is beautiful, but what a pity. It’s just a moment of beauty.”

Little Hell’s Lord turned his head and looked at her deeply. He didn’t speak and stayed with her quietly.

Suddenly, Leng Hua, who was standing behind the two, had his expression changed when he saw a signal in the sky. He quickly came to Feng Jiu’s side. “Mistress, Feng Guards emergency signal!”

She was slightly shocked. When she looked back, she really saw the direction of the imperial palace. On that day, three signals were sent to the air in succession. Seeing this, she frowned and stood up. “The world was peaceful recently. It’s impossible that something had happened. What’s the reason for this sudden emergency signal?”

As she was thinking, she suddenly looked shocked and her expression changed. “Could it be that Grandmother is about to give birth? Impossible, I have to go back and have a look.”

While speaking, she wanted to take Little Hell’s Lord with her, but she heard him speaking. “Go back and have a look first. I’ll follow Leng Hua and will come after.”

She glanced at him. “Alright, then be careful.” After that, she told them to take good care of him, and then quickly tossed the flying feather and flew to the palace.

Chapter 843: Keeping the child

At this time, the palace was in a mess. The desperate atmosphere made everyone tense. A basin of watery blood was brought out of the palace. The strong smell of blood filled the air.

The Old Patriarch wanted to go in several times but was stopped by Feng Xiao. He was afraid that the Old Patriarch would get too excited and made a botch of things inside. The two people heard the shouts gradually weaken. At this time, their hearts turned glum, especially the Old Patriarch. He felt as if he fell into a bottomless abyss. It was like a boulder pressed down on his chest press a boulder, making him unable to breathe.

“It’s bad, it’s bad!”

A midwife ran out in a panic, her hands were covered with blood. “The adult is going to be in a coma. We haven’t seen the child’s head yet. Retired Emperor, Ruler, I’m afraid that we can only save one, either the adult or the child. Please make the decision quickly. If it’s too late, we can’t save both the adult and child.”

When the Old Patriarch heard this, his body trembled. He fell down on a bench. “Only, only one can be saved?”

Feng Xiao just moved his mouth, but no words came out.

“If there is only one who could stay alive, please save the adult!” His hands were tightly clenched into fists, trying to calm himself down.

At this time, a midwife ran out. “Empress Dowager told us to save the child.”

“No way! Save the adult!” The Old Patriarch stood up and yelled loudly. He went inside regardless of the obstacles.

“What is it about saving the adult?”

At this time, Feng Jiu’s voice was heard. It was just like the sound of nature, making Feng Xiao’s anxious heart eased down a bit. When he turned around, he saw his daughter leapt off the rainbow-coloured glaze feather and came to him.

“Little Jiu, your grandmother fell down and had a hard time giving birth. The midwife said that the umbilical cord could be around the baby’s neck. Now she was in a coma again, but the child’s head hasn’t been seen yet. It seems that there are no positive signs.” Feng Xiao’s voice was somber and his heart was weighed down.

When she came back, she had a guess that the childbirth met a problem. Unexpectedly, she guessed it correctly. Immediately, she asked, “What about Grandfather?”

“He’s inside. The midwife said that only one can be saved. Your grandfather wants to protect the adult, while your grandmother wanted to save her child.”

“I’ll go in and have a look.” She went inside.

Feng Xiao wanted to call her back, after all, she was still an unmarried daughter. He was afraid that it was improper for her to go in. However, after thinking about it, he didn’t call her but waited outside.

Little Jiu has medical expertise. There may or may not be a solution.

When Feng Jiu came inside, she wrinkled her brows. The smell of blood inside was heavier than outside. How severe was the bleeding?

When she came to the inner bedroom, she saw her grandfather holding her grandmother’s hand and saying encouraging words. She stepped forward and called out, “Grandfather, I’ll take a look.”

Without wasting time, she first checked her pulse and then touched her stomach to examine.

“Little Feng, you must save your grandmother. If she can’t give birth to a child, save the adult. As long as the adult is safe, it’s alright” The Old Patriarch spoke with his eyes slightly red.

“Grandfather, you go out first, don’t worry! It will be all right. ” She comforted him and asked someone to help support him out.

After he went out, Feng Jiu asked Su Xi on the bed, “Grandma, do you want to keep the baby?”

“Mm, Little Feng, don’t listen to your grandfather. Keep the baby. This child comes from your grandfather and me. I don’t want to lose it.” She said in tears.

If there was a choice, she hoped to see her child grow up safely. However, she knew that she might not be able to survive today. Thinking of her child and husband, she felt helpless and sad.

Chapter 844: A gleam of hope at midnight

Feng Jiu smiled gently. “Grandmother, be at ease, it’s nothing. Only, the fetal position is not right and the umbilical cord is wrapped around the child’s neck. Even if it is to shift, I’m afraid it will be too late. I have a way. I want to give you a Caesarean section to help take out the child.”

Su Xi didn’t comprehend at all what Caesarean section was. At this time, her head was muddy. She was so tired that she couldn’t even open her eyes. However, she knew that she meant that the child could survive, so she agreed. “It’s alright, as long as the child can survive.”

After she got her consent, Feng Jiu cut a piece of thousand-year-old ginseng from the space and let her hold it in her mouth. Then she dismissed all the people in the room. When she heard Leng Shuang coming back, Feng Jiu asked her to come in and lend her aid.

Seeing that Feng Jiu let the midwives and palace maids out, the Old Patriarch and Feng Xiao had no idea what she was going to do, but they put their trust in her and didn’t ask. They just waited outside uneasily and nervously.

“Grandfather.” Feng Jiu stood at the door and looked at him.

“Little Feng, how are things?” Old Patriarch Feng promptly inquired.

“Grandfather, I’m going to give my grandmother a Caesarean section, which is to take the baby out of her stomach.” She said. It’s normal in modern times, but here it sounded a little scary.

Hearing this, his face turned white and beads of sweat, as big as a pea, dripped from his forehead. He asked nervously, “What, what? Caesarean section? Take the baby out of your stomach? Can the adult stay alive?”

“She can stay alive.” She smiled, speaking gently. These simple words came out of her mouth, calming the old man’s heart.

“If she can stay alive, do it. Grandfather trusts you.” Even if he had never heard of it, as long as she said Su Xi could live, she would surely live!

Feng Jiu nodded and explained that nobody could go in until she came out. Then, she returned to the room and started the surgery to cut the abdomen open.

With the piece of thousand-year-old ginseng to replenish her strength, Su Xi, who was about to fall into a coma, returned to consciousness. She only sensed that Feng Jiu made her drink some medicinal liquid and then her body couldn't move. She was just lying there, unconscious, but was still clear-headed.

In her ear, a faint voice was heard. Feng Jiu was asking her, what's the name of the baby after it's born? What's the nickname? Did she prefer a boy or a girl?

Su Xi could not see what Feng Jiu was doing, only knew that she was busy. But she still looked at her from time to time, showing a smile of encouragement. Unaware of the passage of time, Su Xi had no idea how long the time had passed. In a trance, she seemed to hear the sound of a baby crying. After hearing the sound, she fell into a coma and lost consciousness

“Waa!”

In the deep of the night, just before midnight, a loud baby cry spread in the night. It broke the heavy atmosphere in the palace and brought a gleam of hope and a touch of joy...

Outside, when he heard the crying of the baby, the old man was stunned. He grabbed Feng Xiao's hand, and his body trembled slightly: “It's born...it's born...Su Xi has given birth to a child...”

As soon as his surprised and excited voice fell, he thought of Su Xi and then quickly stepped forward to have a look. However, before he went in, Feng Xiao pulled him.

“Father, don't be anxious. Little Jiu said to wait until she comes out. We can't get in.”

“Yes, yes. Little Feng said that we can't go in. We can't go in.” He walked around anxiously and nervously, expecting the door to open.

Chapter 845: In the future, you must not give birth

As the baby's cry continued, louder and louder, the people outside were excited.

In the room, after Feng Jiu handed the baby to Leng Shuang, she was stitching the wound. After cleaning the wound, she put on the medicine again and checked the unconscious Su Xi on the bed. Then she breathed out a breath of relief.

“Give me the baby, open the door!” After washing her hands, she took over the child and motioned Leng Shuang to open the door.

“Yes.” Leng Shuang answered, then went out to open the door and let the Old Patriarch in.

The old patriarch hurried in and saw Feng Jiu with the baby in her arms. “Feng girl, how was it? Was it without any mishap?”

“Mm. Don't worry, Grandfather. Everything's fine!” Feng Jiu smiled, while at the same time handing the baby over to him. “Look, Grandmother gave me a little uncle.”

The old man took the baby with trembling hands. The newborn child cried for a while and then fell asleep. His skin was dark red and wrinkled. But the man who was looking at the baby had his eyes turned red.

“Good, good.”

He didn't know what to say but nodded. He was choked up. Then he came to the bed with the child in his arms. When he saw Su Xi unconscious, he couldn't help looking at Feng Jiu.

“Little Feng, your grandmother...”

“She's alright. She's in a coma after taking the medicine. She'll wake up at dawn tomorrow. But she has a cut in her abdomen. You must take care of it carefully. You can't tear the cut. I'll tell you later and let someone take care of it.”

As she said this, the old patriarch was relieved. Feng Jiu then went outside. Seeing her father still waiting there, she went up to him. “Father.”

“Little Jiu, are both the adult and the child well?” Feng Xiao asked.

“Mm, it's alright. The umbilical cord was around the neck, also the fetus position was not right. If it's not a caesarean section, I'm afraid we were only relying on chance. But don't worry now. Everything is all right. Grandmother can get out of bed as long as she gets some rest.”

“It's great that there's no problem.” He nodded and asked again. “Was it a boy? I heard you say it's a little uncle?”

“Mm, it's a boy.”

“Boys and girls are good, as long as it's safe.” He smiled. “What must the servants be told to do? Tell me, and I'll convey the message to them.”

“Just be careful to take care of Grandmother. After all, she had a Caesarean section. There was a gash in the abdomen to get the baby out. The wound needs to be taken good care of.”

The Little Hell's Lord on one side listened to her and Feng Xiao talking. His face didn't look too well. When he came here and heard the danger of giving birth, his face turned unpleasant. His whole body was tight all the time. His dark black pupils flashed, but it was unknown what he was thinking about.

After some time passed and Feng Jiu had done explaining things to her father, she went to the room. She talked with her grandfather and then took Little Hell's Lord to the Empress palace's hall. When she saw that the little guy had his little mouth pursed in silence with a slightly lowered head, she had no idea what's going on.

So she asked with a smile, “What's the matter? You're not speaking at all. Are you unhappy that I didn't accompany you to see fireworks to the end? ”

“No.”

He answered, looking up at her with a tense, worried face. “It's very dangerous to have a baby. You must not give birth in the future.”

Hearing this, Feng Jiu was dumbfounded then laughed out loud.

Chapter 846: Losing his martial skills

“What do you know, brat?”

She shook her head and spoke with a smile. “You are still young and don’t understand. You don’t need to understand this. Wait until you grow up, you’ll get it later.” She still couldn’t help laughing. She didn’t expect to hear such a sentence from his mouth.

She didn’t know what’s going on in his little head. How could such a sentence pop out?

They went back. After taking a bath, Feng Jiu went to bed very early due to the fatigue of performing the surgery. However, the child lying next to her opened his eyes after she had fallen asleep. He reached out and tapped her acupoints, then rose up and went out quietly at night.

In the mountain behind the palace, Ren Xiang was walking back and forth. When he saw the small figure coming, he stepped up quickly and then looked at the shrinking master for a while. He couldn’t help laughing.

“Hahaha, Master, I heard from Gray Wolf that you have detoxified the thousand-year cold poison, but your strength has been greatly reduced due to the loss of martial skills. Even people regressed to the age of three or four because of the loss of martial skills. I didn’t believe it before, but now I see that you look exactly the same as when you were a child.”

They were all from the Supreme Eight Empires. They didn’t know the master when he was still three or four years old, but he did know him when he was five or six years old, looking exactly the same as he did right now.

“I say, did Ghost Doctor recognize you in this appearance? Did you tell Ghost Doctor?” He asked, unable to restrain himself from laughing. She never expected him to become a child, did she? After all, it’s not that common. It’s not normal.

“Have you laughed enough? When you’ve had enough, let’s talk about business.” He said with a calm face. But even if his face was grim, it had no power to frighten people at all.

“Alright, alright.”

He smiled and straightened his face. “There is no need to worry about it now, but you can’t conceal it for a long time by feigning illness. Especially, they have been picking quarrels. The secret person they had planted inside hasn’t been found. Judging from their method, Master only has half a year of time to make an adjustment. But, can you recover in half a year?”

He asked with some concern that it was a matter of life, especially since the opponent was not ordinary and the master’s skill was still lost. Now, if they knew that his skill was greatly reduced, it would turn into an irreparable situation.

“Half a year is enough.” His dark pupils twinkled with a fierce light. “Let them be arrogant for another half a year. Half a year later, I will let them disappear from this world!”

Ren Xiang's heart was slightly relaxed. When the master said that he could recover in half a year, the real recovery time should not use up the half-year time. That's good. If he can maintain this appearance for too long, his strength will be greatly reduced, which is too dangerous.

"Master, since you're returning after a half-year, should I also go back and help?"

"When she's going to the Eight Supreme Empires, you can go back. If she has any trouble here, you can help her. I'm more relieved."

"But Ghost Doctor doesn't like people around her!" He said helplessly, "Last time something happened, you see, if she agreed to leave some to protect her in the dark, she would not have such big trouble. To be honest, her temper is a little like yours."

"Things are two-sided. You can't grow up without going through danger. The last time you went through something like that, her strength has also broken through. It's a good thing. She can go as she wants, and you can pay attention to it secretly."

Chapter 847: Like being reborn

Ren Xiang laughed and spoke with some banter in his eyes. "Master, I'm really unable to tell that you can spoil a woman, ah! However, although there are nine years left in your ten-year agreement, there are many excellent men around Ghost Doctor. Hasn't recently Mo Chen appeared? That's the Old Man Sky Master's disciple."

Hearing this, the light in his eyes flashed. "Do you know why he accepted Feng Jiu?"

"I guess it's related to divination calculated by the Old Man Sky Master!"

"Do you mean that divination about 'The Phoenix star appears, and an extraordinary soul enters the world'?" He asked, his voice fell and his eyes narrowed. "So, Feng Jiu..."

"Mm. It seems that it's her, but fortunately, the families and forces of the Eight Supreme Empires are still clueless about it. If they do, I'm afraid she's in an even more dangerous situation."

No one would let a person like that grow up and threaten everyone. If they knew that the person divined by the Old Man Sky Master was the Phoenix Empire's princess, perhaps the whole Phoenix Empire would be destroyed by the above forces.

Hearing this, he was silent for a long time. "At that time, I will tell her to go to the Empire and be disguised in men's clothes. Don't expose her female identity. Those people would never have thought that the Phoenix star would appear in the bottom of ninth-grade countries. For the moment, she is still safe."

Even if it was not safe, he would clear the obstacles for her and removed all possible dangers!

"Go back! Don't return if it's not important. She's very alert. Don't let her find out."

Hearing this, Ren Xiang told him with a smile, "Master is here, and I'm also staying in the city now. If there's something, I can take care of it. However, she's familiar with me. It wouldn't do any good to see me here. At best, she'd think it was Master who wanted me to take care of her."

He paused a bit. "It's almost dawn, so I'll go back. If Master has any matter to seek me, send a signal directly."

"Mm." He nodded and looked at him as he left.

When he got to the palace bedroom, he saw the woman sleeping on the bed. He bent down and kissed her forehead. Then he snuggled up to her and hugged her to sleep.

When she woke up the next morning, looking at the little guy sleeping by her side, surprise flashed in Feng Jiu's eyes. She slept really deep last night. How could she even sleep until dawn? Could it be that she was too tired?

Seeing that he was still sleeping, she washed first and then went out. She planned to visit her grandmother and her new uncle. Therefore, she did not know that although Little Hell's Lord was sleeping, his internal strength was flowing rapidly.

"Feng girl, your grandmother is awake. I wanted to send someone to tell you, but you're already here." The Old Patriarch's face was joyful. His whole being was brimming with happiness. At this time, he was sitting on the bedside giving Su Xi some chicken soup.

"Grandmother, are you alright?" Feng Jiu looked up and saw that although her face was haggard, the vigour in her eyes couldn't be concealed.

"Little Feng, thank you. I thought that I was going to die."

At that time, she really thought that she wouldn't be able to keep alive. When she closed her eyes and passed out in a coma, she listened to the crying of the child. She wanted to open her eyes to see her child, but could not resist the invading darkness. When she opened her eyes again in the morning, she had the sensation and felt as if she had been reborn.

Chapter 848: Did Uncle Praise Me?

"Grandmother, don't say that, it's what I should do anyway." She said with a smile. When she saw that the baby was not there, she asked: "Where is little uncle?"

"He kept crying earlier, so the nanny took him away." The Old Patriarch told her before he instructed someone to bring the baby back so that Feng Jiu could take a look.

"Princess."

The nanny came forwards with the baby in her arms and Feng Jiu took the baby from her. The baby was so soft and fragile in her arms that she hadn't dare use much force holding the baby. Maybe he had just finished eating. He had stared at her, seemingly amused by her and started giggling.

“Wow, he knows how to laugh at such a young age? Little uncle is very clever!” She smiled gently as she played with the baby in her arms. The baby was tired and soon shut his eyes and went to sleep.

“Oh..... Grandpa, look, he’s fallen asleep.” She couldn’t help but carry the baby over to show them.

“Yes, the baby cried when he was born yesterday, and when he was hungry this morning. Other than that, he is a very good baby.” The Old Patriarch doted on the baby as if he was his grandson.

She asked: “What is little uncle’s name? Has Grandpa chosen a name yet?”

“Yes, we’ve chosen a name.” He exchanged glances with Su Xi and said: “The baby was born at midnight, so I have chosen the name Ye for him, he will be called Feng Ye.”

“Uncle Feng Ye?” Feng Jiu murmured and laughed: “His name sounds good.”

She chatted with them in the palace for a while before she left. She bumped into her father outside. He seemed like he was going inside to take a look. She called out to him.

“Father.”

“Little Jiu, you’ve come over so early?” As he looked at his daughter, a smile flashed across his majestic face.

“Yes, I came to visit Grandmother and uncle. Father, are you going in? I think it is probably better if you came back later as Grandmother has just fallen asleep and little uncle is also sleeping.”

“Oh, then I will come back later.” He nodded as he spoke.

“Father, shall we take a walk?”

She hooked her arm around him as they walked around the palace, father and daughter strolling and talking. They chatted till about midday. As they settled down for lunch, Feng Jiu realised that the little guy had been asleep all this time and hadn’t been seen yet. She was just about to get someone to call for him when she saw the little figure dressed in black robes walking out.

“Little Hell’s Lord is here? Come over and eat with us.” As she called to Little Hell’s Lord, Feng Jiu couldn’t help but smile.

He bowed to Feng Jiu and answered with a sound and looked at her before he came over to her side. However, the stool was a little too high for him to sit down on. He was just about the climb up the stool when he felt himself being lifted up.

“Sit down! Eat this.” Feng Jiu held him and sat down on the stool. She then gave him some rice and food.

He looked at her and then picked up his chopsticks and started eating. Feng Jiu and her father Feng Xiao chatted as they ate. After their meal, the three of them drank some tea and took another stroll before Feng Xiao went back to work, leaving Feng Jiu and Little Hell’s Lord.

The two of them looked at each other without speaking.

“Tell me little guy, why do you always like to be with me” She asked, one hand on her chin as she laughed lightly.

Upon hearing this, he stared at her and replied: "When am I always with you?"

"No? Although I am very likeable, but children wouldn't usually want to be around me all the time when they've only just met me. You're the exception."

Chapter 849: Five Elements Pill

Little Hell's Lord glanced at her and said: "He just wants me to tell you not to fool around and be rid of those rotten peach blossoms. Don't let them hang around you so much and don't get too close to men."

Feng Jiu was stunned for a moment, then she laughed: "Little rascal, do you know what rotten peach blossoms are?"

He turned away without speaking.

"Okay, let me tell you, you can go anywhere you like within the palace. If you want to go out of the palace to play, you need Leng Shuang or Leng Hua to accompany you. Don't run around by yourself and get taken by traffickers."

"What about you? What are you going to do?" He asked, frowning slightly.

"There is an Alchemy Conference in March in Yi County, I heard that the prizes are very generous. While I am home, I am going to use the opportunity to refine a pill and take it to the conference to participate."

She smiled as she continued speaking: "I will go back to Feng Residence to refine the pills. Do you want to stay in the palace or come back with me? But let me make it clear, I won't have time to look after you in Feng Residence, and you can't disturb me while I am practising alchemy."

"Well, I will go back to Feng Residence with you." He replied.

"Okay, I will go and let Daddy know and we will leave shortly." She took his hand and walked towards the palace hall.

In the following days, it was as Feng Jiu had said, she was immersed in her alchemy work. However, Little Hell's Lord hadn't disturbed her as he was also cultivating. In a blink of an eye, half a month had passed by.

On this day, the fifteenth of the month, a loud bang had sounded from Feng Jiu's alchemy room. The strong aroma of medicine spread through the air.

After the air flow had dissipated, she took the three elixirs from the alchemy room and looked at them. Two of them were brownish-red, the patterns and the spirit breath were within that or a normal elixir. It was not quite a fifth grade elixir, because it was in fact not a fifth grade elixir. The other elixir was an orangey red pill. The scent of the pill was completely different from what was recorded in the elixir recipe. She tested the elixir with a silver needle. Once the needle touched the elixir, it had turned a weird black colour.

“Very poisonous?” She was dumbfounded. The recipe used was the same, how did one of them become poisonous? Bewildered, she kept the pill away carefully and placed it into space with other poisonous pills.

“The fifth grade elixir has been refined according to the recipe... But I wonder if the effects are as magical as said.” She looked at the pill as she murmured to herself, her eyes full of curiosity.

She had found the fifth grade elixir recipe in space and not left to her by her master. It had belonged to the original owner of that space. She was surprised that she had been able to refine the elixir by following the steps of the recipe within two months.

“Those who have spiritual roots are able to cultivate to become immortals. The spiritual roots were passed down the generations of the immortal families. Ordinary people who want to possess spiritual roots were one in ten thousand. If the Five Elements Pill is just as described in the recipe, then it really is an elixir with infinite value.”

She was extremely excited and kept the elixir then walked out of her alchemy room. She saw Leng Shuang organising the medicinal herbs in the courtyard and asked: “Leng Shuang, where is Leng Hua? Tell him to come here now.”

Leng Hua stopped what she was doing and looked at Feng Jiu: “Leng Hua is outside. Mistress, sit down and have a rest while I go and call for him.”

Chapter 850: Rebuilding Meridians

Not long later, Leng Hua followed Leng Shuang back to the courtyard. When he saw their Mistress pacing back and forth in the courtyard, he murmured slightly and the two people looked at each other before walking forwards.

“Mistress.” Leng Hua called out and looked at her asking: “Why did you call for me?”

“Come here.” When she saw him, she pulled him over to sit down and took out the elixir: “Eat this elixir and let me see what happens.”

“Yes.”

There was no questioning, no doubt, anxiety or worry. As soon as she said the words, he didn’t care what the elixir was, and swallowed it not minding being a guinea pig.

Soon after Leng Hua had eaten the elixir, cold sweat formed on his forehead as he took a few breaths. His whole body tightened up and his hands were twisted together tightly, as if he were restraining something.

Although Leng Shuang who was watching was a little worried, she too hadn’t said anything as she knew that their Mistress wouldn’t hurt her younger brother.

“Hiss!”

In the end, he couldn't restrain the tearing pain that coursed through his body. He bounced off the stool and rolled back and forth on the ground as he cried out in pain. Leng Shuang looked on distressed and was about to step forward but was stopped by Feng Jiu.

"No pain no gain."

She looked at Leng Hua and observed his reaction. She watched as he cried out in pain on the ground, as his sweat drenched his robes. About an hour later, the pain subsided, but by then he had already fainted from the severe pain. At this time, a black liquid seeped out from his body accompanied by a foul smell.

"Take him back to his bedroom. Get someone to give him a wash and when he wakes up, bring him to see me." Feng Jiu instructed.

"Yes."

Leng Shuang responded as she looked at her unconscious younger brother on the ground. She stepped forward to help her brother up, she didn't even mind that the horrible stench on his body touching her. As she watched them leave, Feng Jiu touched her chin and looked at her messy appearance, then went back to her courtyard and got someone to draw a bath for her.

Two hours later, when she had emerged from her bath, she told the kitchen staff to cook some dishes for her to eat. She had nearly finished eating when she saw Leng Shuang accompanying Leng Hua who had changed, coming in.

"Mistress." They said.

She glanced at him from top to bottom and said: "Tell me how you feel after taking the elixir."

"Yes."

Leng Hua responded: "Earlier on, there was some heat in my abdomen, it started off warm, and spread through my body like fire and permeated every vein in my body. My meridians seemed to be torn apart by the flame-laden airflow and then re-melded back together. The pain was so intense I could barely breathe. I don't know what happened after I fainted. My body felt really weird after I woke up. I felt like I was being washed in fresh water, it felt really comfortable."

Feng Jiu took out the spirit plate that measured spirit roots from space and signaled: "Come, I will check for you."

The brother and sister were dumbfounded when they heard this and stared at her blankly.

"Mistress, I don't have spirit roots right? We've measured it in the past." Leng Hua said to her. They had measured in the past and knew that it was impossible to cultivate, that's why Mistress taught him Tai Chi to keep fit and protect himself.

"That was in the past, you've eaten my Five Elements Pill, the rebuilding of meridians has changed your body and you can now cultivate immortality. But I have to measure and find out what kind of spiritual root you have first."

Chapter 851: Little Fart

"I, I can cultivate immortality?" Leng Hua was dumbfounded, unable to believe it.

Even Leng Shuang was speechless and stood there silently.

"The elixir that you ate is called Five Elements Pill. It's the newest elixir I have refined, and it can help people with no spiritual roots to develop spiritual roots. However, which element the spiritual root is depends on you."

She smiled and continued: "I've told you that if there was an opportunity, I will help you advance immortality cultivation. However, you must know that the road to immortality won't be easy, there will be many dangers and difficulties awaiting you."

Leng Hua was choked up with emotion by what he heard: "Rest assured Mistress, as long as I can cultivate, I am not afraid of any dangers or difficulties."

He could only continue to be by his Mistress's side in the future, if he was able to cultivate and become stronger. Even if his Mistress were to go to the Empire and established another Feng Family, he could be the head steward.

Leng Shuang came around from her daze, knelt down and bowed: "Thank you Mistress."

Leng Hua also knelt down and bowed: "Thank you Mistress."

"What are you doing? Get up." She motioned for them to get up and said: "You are my subordinates and I have said that I would treat the people around me well, so don't be like this."

"Leng Hua, come over so I can measure your spirit root." She beckoned for him to come over.

"Yes." Leng Hua was a little nervous as he stepped forwards. When he placed his hand on the spirit plate and saw that it pointed to water element, he breathed a sigh of relief.

It didn't matter which element his spirit root was, as long as he had spirit root, he could cultivate.

"Oh, it's actually water element spirit root?"

She was a little surprised and laughed: "I didn't expect that taking the Five Elements Pill would produce a single water element. The cultivation of a single element was quicker than that of a double element. Not bad to have someone with a water based spirit root by my side."

She kept the spirit plate and took out the cultivation and enlightenment manual from space and gave it to him: "Cultivating immortality is almost the same as mystical martial arts. As long as you are able to draw the breath into your body, then you will be a spiritual cultivator, then a spiritual Mistress, then a foundation cultivator, then a Golden Core cultivator and then Nascent Soul. It is important to progress step by step to ensure stability."

"Yes, I will remember it." He listened in excitement, an indescribable feeling filled the whole room. He was worried that he wouldn't be able to go back to his room to start cultivating immediately.

"Go now and cultivate. Ask me if there is anything you don't understand." She smiled and motioned for him to go back to his room.

“Okay, I will go back first.” He returned to his room holding on to the cultivation and enlightenment manual tightly.

“Oh, where is the little guy? Why haven’t I seen him around?” Feng Jiu asked Leng Shuang when she realised the little guy was nowhere to be seen!

“When Mistress went into the alchemy room to practise refining elixirs, he told us that he was going to practise his cultivation and told us not to disturb him. He even picked the most remote courtyard in the residence as his practise space. It’s only Leng Hua who has been sending over breakfast the last few days.”

“Oh? Cultivating at such a young age? I will go and take a look.” After she had instructed servants to clear the dishes from the table, she proceeded to the most remote north courtyard in the residence.

When she arrived at the courtyard, she saw that the door was firmly closed and she could hear the flowing of water from within the room. She raised her eyebrows and called out: “Little Hell’s Lord? Little guy? Little Fart? Are you inside? I am going to come in.”

After she spoke, she heard a plopping sound come from inside the room and she rushed inside quickly.

Chapter 852: Choked On Water

"Little rascal, what the hell are you doing?"

When Feng Jiu entered the room, she saw that water had splashed onto the ground and there was a gurgling sound coming from inside the wooden tub. It sounded like someone choking on water. She stepped forwards in haste and saw that the little guy had fallen in and his whole head was below the water, swallowing the bath water. She lifted him out quickly.

"Cough cough cough!"

He coughed sharply, his face was flushed red. However, before he had a chance to recover, she had slapped his bottom.

"Slap slap slap!"

"You little rascal, you're not even taller than the bathtub, you should have asked someone to give you a bath. You will be so embarrassed if you drown in a bathtub!"

Feng Jiu was infuriated, she sandwiched him between her arms and smacked his naked buttocks.

Only God knew how scared she was when she came into the room and saw his head immersed under the water. The height of the bathtub was deep enough to drown a three or four year old child, especially so when his head was face down.

Hell's Lord had entrusted him in her care, if anything were to happen to him, how would she tell him? Say that she hadn't looked after him properly and he had drowned in his bath?

A series of slaps landed on his buttocks without the opportunity for him to respond. He was stunned from the slaps.

"What are you doing!" He was struggling against her. This woman! The cheek of her!

"What? Can't you see that I'm disciplining you?"

She brought him into the bedroom with him still sandwiched under her arms and threw him onto the bed. She glared at him angrily with her hands on her hips: "You little rascal! Do you know what toying with your life means? What were you doing just then? Huh? What? Don't tell me you were thirsty and wanted to drink the bath water!"

He was fine until she mentioned that he drank his bath water. Now that she had mentioned it, he felt the nausea in his stomach.

If she hadn't been shouting outside, he wouldn't have been so nervous and slipped. She had the cheek to slap him and tell him off. This woman! He had a sudden spur of impulse to choke her to death.

"You're still staring at me? How dare you stare at me? Continue staring if you dare!" She pulled up her sleeves and stared at him threateningly, the meaning in her eyes was obvious: keep staring and I will smack you again!

Upon hearing this and looking at her posture, he smirked but stopped staring at her. After all, he still wasn't wearing any clothes! He was at a disadvantage being bare naked.

As she looked at him wrapped up in the quilt, she eased her breathing and her anger and fright in her heart subsided a little. She said to him: "Put on your clothes, I will wait for you outside!" She turned around and walked out after she told him that.

Once he saw her leave, he was finally able to relax. Ever since he had shrunk, he was always at a disadvantage with her. Before that, would she dare stare at his naked body like that?

Alright! Right now, there was nothing much to look at, but it was because of that, he lost his confidence, he was ashamed and couldn't look at anyone.

After he had calmed down, he took out a fresh set of clothes and put it on. He adjusted his clothes and went outside.

Feng Jiu was sat in the courtyard and she looked at the proud and stubborn little boy who stepped out. She couldn't help but snorted and before giving him a chance to refute, she said: "I will bathe you in the future!"

"No!" He stared at her and refused.

Chapter 853: Why Did You Grow So Fast?

She glanced at him and said: "You have no choice!"

"I disagree!"

"Your disagreement is not valid." She didn't know what she would do if something like that were to happen again.

He looked at her, he knew that she was soft hearted on the inside, so he eased his tone of voice and said: "Next time I will pay more attention then I won't slip again, and accidents like this won't happen again. I can take care of myself."

He wasn't really a child, how could he not know how to look after himself? If she hadn't suddenly shouted out that she was coming in, he wouldn't have panicked as he was just about to step out of the bathtub and slipped, falling into the bathtub head first.

Feng Jiu's eyes narrowed: "You don't need me to bathe you?"

"Yes." He nodded his head, the expression on his delicate face was serious.

Can she see his little body? The answer was no.

"That's okay, I can get someone else to bathe you." She said casually, but she saw his expression change. He gritted his teeth and finally compromised.

"Fine! You wash! You wash!" This woman, she knew he hated other people near him and yet she suggested getting someone else to bathe him. She was forcing him into a corner.

At this moment, he couldn't help but wonder whether he should take advantage of this time while his powers hadn't been restored. He found that after he had shrunk, he had no power over her, even any opposition was useless.

"That's a good boy." She pulled him to her side and stroked his head: "Be good and obedient and I won't smack you."

His face trembled and his lips twitched and looked away after he glanced at her briefly.

"Hey, how come you seem to have grown taller?" She held him close to her side and as she stroked his head, Feng Jiu found that he had grown a lot taller since she last saw him two weeks ago.

She pushed him away from him and looked him up and down, measured him, and looked at him in amazement: "You've really grown taller. You looked like a three or four year old child. Now you look as tall as a five or six year old child. What have you eaten these few days? How did you grow so fast?"

Upon hearing this, he looked down at himself without speaking. Of course he had grown, it was because he had been cultivating the last two weeks. Once his lost powers have been restored, he will return to his original appearance.

However, her words reminded him that he was recovering too quickly. She wouldn't think much of it if she saw him regularly. However, she would if she hadn't seen him for a longer time.

If he hadn't had so many embarrassing things happen in front of her in the past, he would have told her. But how could he tell her now? He knew for sure that if he told her now, he would lose all his dignity.

The more he thought about it, he knew that he had to keep this a secret. There was no way she could find out. Besides, looking at the current situation, he would have to leave earlier anyway.

“What are you thinking about? Tell me, what have you been eating recently? You’ve not taken any medicine have you?” As she spoke to him, she took his pulse, but didn’t find anything peculiar about his health. She couldn’t help but find it odd.

It’s only been half a month, how did he grow so fast?

“Ahem!”

He coughed lightly and his delicate face stiffened: “I am just like my elder brother, I grow quicker than most people when I’m young. There’s nothing weird about it.”

He glanced at her and continued speaking seriously: “I am a man, in the future you can’t smack my.....ahem!” He was unable to say the word buttocks.

Chapter 854: Lantern Festival

When she heard this, Feng Jiu couldn’t help but smile: “You aren’t considered a man yet, you’re just a little boy.” When she finished speaking, she saw that he was sulking again. He looked exactly like Hell’s Lord and she couldn’t help but reach out to touch his cheeks.

“Little rascal, you are always sulking, aren’t you afraid that you will age faster?” However she was secretly smiling on the inside. She didn’t dare touch Hell’s Lord’s face, but she had no problem touching the little rascal’s face.

He removed her hand and said: “Don’t rub my face.”

“Today is the fifteenth, it’s Lantern Festival. We shall go to the palace for a meal and then I will take you for a walk around the Lantern Festival, how about that?” She asked with a smile as she looked at the proud little guy in her arms.

“Okay.” He replied, somewhat happy.

In the evening, they headed to the palace. As Su Xi was still in her confinement period and unable to go out, they had a simple reunion dinner and played with the baby for a while before they left.

On this Lantern Festival night, the streets of the city were lined with various coloured lanterns. You could also guess riddles and set off fireworks, there was joy everywhere.

They looked at all the different lanterns with him walking next to Feng Jiu. His eyes wavered slightly and he came to stop by some lanterns. He looked at them all and finally, his gaze finally landed on a lotus flower lantern. He looked at the puzzle below and said to the street hawker: “Take this one down.”

“Oh little boy, if you can guess the riddle, the lantern is free, if you can’t guess the riddle, you have to pay for it.” The hawker said with a smile and took the lotus flower lantern down, he said: “Little mister, the riddle on this lotus flower lantern is: it is red on one side, green on one side, happy wind on one side, happy rain on one side, guess one word.”

“Autumn.” Little Hell’s Lord answered and reached out his hands: “Give it to me.”

The smile on the hawker's face froze and he looked at the riddle answer before handing the lantern over to him. He smiled as he said: "Little mister is so smart, you guessed it immediately, you're correct, the riddle answer is autumn. The lotus flower lantern is yours."

"Do you like this?" Feng Jiu walked over and also picked up a lantern, hers was a fish shaped lantern: "I thought you would like this one." She waved the lantern in her hands and passed it over to him.

He glanced at it before he took the lantern. As he took the lantern from her, he also passed her the lotus flower lantern and said: "It's for you."

"For me?"

She smiled with surprise and was somewhat pleased: "Thank you."

When he saw her happy face, his eyes widened slightly as he tried hard to maintain a cool expression. However, the corners of his lips couldn't help but curled up slightly and revealed his cheerful mood.

"What other lantern do you want? I will give it to you." He held the fish shaped lantern she passed to him in his hands and looked up at her with a look of confidence that he would be able to get it as long as she liked it.

"One lantern is enough, let's go! Let's go to the front and eat some mini dumplings." She smiled as she held the lantern in one hand and his hand in the other.

The two of them walked to the stall at the front to eat mini dumplings and squeezed with the crowd on the streets to watch the performances on the street. Finally, they watched the fireworks. It was midnight by the time they returned to the residence to rest.

After his bath, Little Hell's Lord laid on his bed and looked at the woman stood by the window looking outside at some faraway place and asked: "What are you looking at?"

"It's the fifteenth tonight, I'm wondering if his frost poison is acting up?"

Chapter 855: The Old Man Is Missing

Upon hearing this, Little Hell's Lord blinked, so she does think about him. She would stand by the window and look out thinking of him when he didn't know it.

When he thought of this, a warm current flowed through his heart and his heart became oddly tender. At this moment in time, he really wanted to tell her that he was right here.

"His frost poison is cured, you don't have to worry about him."

The immature voice drifted over from behind her and Feng Jiu looked back at him: "Cured? How was it cured? That is a thousand year frost poison, if it were that easy to cure, the poison wouldn't be in his body for so long."

He pursed his lips and glanced at her: "Of course he paid a great price to cure the poison." He paused and explained further: "You didn't ask me so I had forgotten to mention it."

Feng Jiu came to his bedside and looked at him covered in his blanket: "You're really his younger brother? How come I've never heard that he has a younger brother?"

When he heard this, he pulled his blanket up higher and yawned: "I'm very tired, I'm going to sleep first." He closed his eyes and didn't say anymore.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu smiled shaking her head. This little rascal, it was really hard to get information out of him.

She removed her outer robe and pulled the blanket open, then climbed into bed to lie down wearing only her inner robe. She reached out and pulled the little guy into her arms. She could feel that he had grown quite a lot in the last two weeks and she was puzzled, how did he grow so fast?

Early the next morning, she brought Little Hell's Lord to the Peach Blossom Ridge.

She had been back for half a month, but had been immersed in refining. She had almost forgotten to ask the old man what was going on to the lotus seed in her dantian. Although she is currently at the Foundation stage peak, but she still had to split part of her spiritual energy to nourish the green lotus seed in her dantian.

What made her frazzled was the fact that she had been nourishing the lotus seed for nearly a year and there was no change. At this rate, she was beginning to wonder whether the lotus seed would actually bloom. Or was there another effect or use?

Who could have anticipated that when she arrived at Peach Blossom Ridge, there was no sign of the old man anywhere. Finally, she asked a family of Ghost Cultivators who had been cultivating here for information and found out that the old man had left shortly after she left last year.

"Was he afraid that I would come back to look for him? How could he leave without leaving any word?" She stared at the cultivators in front of her, she didn't think that she wouldn't be able to find him when she returned.

"Master, he only said to tell you not to look for him. He said that it is a good thing and only gifted by fate. It is harmless to master and its use will be known in the future."

Feng Jiu frowned, of course she knew that the green lotus seed was harmless to her, otherwise she wouldn't have waited so long before she came back. But she knew little about the green lotus seed in her dantian. Was she supposed to just continue to nourish it?

What if there was still no change?

Black lined appeared across her forehead as she thought about this. If only she could remove the lotus seed, she really wanted to remove the lotus seed. However, it was like the lotus seed had grown roots in her belly, it was impossible to get it out unless she cut it out of her belly.

"Oh, forget it, if he's gone so be it." She sighed lightly and waved her hand, she looked at them and asked: "What are you cultivating?"

Chapter 856: Clothes Too Small

“Master, we have achieved some success in our cultivation, we are able to come out in daylight now. However, we are unable to maintain our form for long.” Elder Zhao replied, the joy in his eyes was obvious.

“The Master of Peach Blossom Ridge never sent anyone after the old man left, hence we have been guarding this place since then. Other than showing ourselves occasionally during the day, we generally don’t come out. In the past year, nothing much has happened, and the people haven’t been alarmed.” The old woman added.

“A few months ago, Empire Master brought Sunny to visit us. Sunny has been brought up well and also been practising martial arts with the Feng guards.” The young man informed her, he looked at his wife next to him and continued speaking: “This is all because of Master. We won’t ever forget your kindness. Anything Master tells us to do, we will do it even if it costs us our lives.”

The young wife nodded her head. They were filled with gratitude that they had received such good fortune, and their child was able to receive a good upbringing and education.

Feng Jiu nodded and said: “I have come here to tell you that my grandmother has given birth to a baby boy, his name is Feng Ye. He’s nearly half a month old now. Grandfather had mentioned that he planned to have Sunny stay by my little uncle’s side in the future to be his playmate and bodyguard.”

The four of them were overjoyed when they heard this news and immediately expressed their gratitude: “Thank you Master. We are so happy that Sunny can follow by Young Lord’s side.”

With Sunny growing up with Young Lord, they would study together, and develop a close relationship that can’t be compared with an ordinary guard. They were extremely grateful for such a good opportunity.

“Peach Blossom Ridge shall be under your care now. If there is anything that you can’t manage, then ask the Feng guards to take care of it.” She left further instructions and then headed back to Feng Residence with Little Hell’s Lord.

In the days that followed, she was quite free because she wasn’t busy refining pills. Other than the scheduled cultivation time, the rest of her time was spent walking around with Little Hell’s Lord.

In a blink of an eye, another half a month had gone by and it was the day of her little uncle Feng Ye’s full month banquet.

Early that morning, after she had washed herself and dressed in her red robes, she walked to the bedside and saw the distressed face of the little guy sat on the bed and asked: “What’s wrong?”

“My clothes are too small.” He placed his clothes against himself to show her. The sleeves were shorter and the robe was shorter too.

“Have you grown again?” She blinked in surprise. Because she was with him everyday, she hadn’t noticed that he had grown. However, when he had picked up his clothes and placed it against himself, the difference was quite obvious.

He was about the size of a five or six year old child, and now he had grown to the size of a six or seven year old child. It had only been a month, it wasn’t a very long time. This had her worried.

In the past two weeks, she had been living with him and eating with him. She didn't notice him eating anything out of the ordinary. She really couldn't understand how he was growing so quickly. Was it as he said, it was in his genes?

He looked at her not saying a word. He had indeed grown quite a lot in half a month. Moreover, with the restoration of his powers, his recovery would speed up even faster later on. He knew that it was time he left, he couldn't stay any longer.

"It's okay, I will ask someone to alter your clothes first. We will make you a new set of clothes later on." She patted his head as she spoke to him because she thought that he was sulking that his clothes were too small.

Chapter 857: Elegant Noble Master, Unparalleled In The World

She instructed one of the servants to alter his clothes and then brought him to the palace.

The banquet was being held in the Imperial Garden. When they arrived at the palace, there were quite a few guests who had already arrived. Only the closest family and friends, and Suxi's family were invited today. It wasn't a big banquet, but rather a gathering for everyone to meet the baby.

Feng Xiao was greeting everyone in the Imperial Garden. The Old Patriarch was still inside and hadn't come out yet. When Feng Jiu arrived with Little Hell's Lord, everyone stood up to greet her.

"Your Highness."

"We haven't seen Princess in a long time, Princess is even more magnificent."

"Feng girl is getting more beautiful, hahaha!"

When she saw everyone greeting her, she smiled and said: "Please sit down everyone." She found a place to sit down and chatted with everyone.

"Haha, your grandfather is so blessed, he's got another son. In a blink of an eye, it's the child's full month. Time flies by so quickly!" Old Geng Patriarch said to her.

"Yes, time flies by so quickly. It seemed like only yesterday when we had gone to propose marriage. When I came back this time, I didn't expect a baby to have been born." She smiled lightly and poured him more wine.

"Grandpa Geng, have a drink first. I am going over there to give a toast and chat." She stood up and took her leave.

"Okay, go, go!" Grandpa Geng smiled.

Feng Jiu went over to her grandmother's brothers. Although her father was talking to them, but she should still go over to greet them, toast a cup of wine and have a chat.

As soon as she approached them, she was pulled closer to them to drink wine and talk to them. She felt joy in the atmosphere.

“Feng girl, when you’ve got time you will have to come over to our Country more often. If you are in the area, you will have to come to ours.” Lin Boheng said with a smile. As he looked at Feng Jiu clad in red, he knew that she would be an extraordinary person in the future.

She smiled slightly and said cheekily: “Oh course, if I am ever in the area, I will definitely go over to Grandpa Lin’s to eat and stay for free. Grandpa Lin can’t call be troublesome when I come to visit!”

“Of course I won’t. I am more than happy that you would come to visit.” Lin Boheng laughed and drank more wine with her as they chatted.

As the guests chatted amongst themselves, the palace maids served up dishes of food. Everyone had their own plate of food in front of them. The dishes looked exquisite.

When Old Patriarch Geng walked out carrying baby Feng Ye, his voice could be heard before he was seen.

“Hahaha, thank you to all our family and friends for coming to our son’s full month banquet.”

Everyone was stunned when they heard the voice, because it sounded much younger, unlike the Old Patriarch’s voice. Therefore, everyone put down their wine cups and turned towards the direction of the voice. What they saw made them open their eyes wide and their jaws nearly dropped to the ground.

The slender and tall man with a dignified composure was dressed in luxurious gold robes with a jade belt around his waist with a jade pendant hanging from it. Was the handsome dark haired young man the Old Patriarch Feng Sanyuan they knew?

When they saw him carrying the baby in his arms, his face full of joy, eyebrows raised upwards with a smile on his face, the combination of magnificence and his handsome looks, they couldn’t help but praise: Elegant noble master, unparalleled in the world.

Chapter 858: Farewell Family

“Sanyuan, you, you’ve advanced again?” Old Patriarch Geng asked, dumbfounded, because this was exactly what he looked like when he was a young man. There was even a calmness about him, that he had acquired over the years, that young people did not possess.

“Can’t be? You are the Emperor level, but your looks.....” Even Lin Boheng was staring at him in disbelief, his cultivation hadn’t advanced, so how did he....

All of a sudden, a thought entered his mind and he couldn’t help but look at Feng Jiu with a smile on his face.

Of course, how could he forget about her! She is the Ghost Doctor, naturally she would have the ability. It must be that Feng Jiu had refined some pill for Sanyuan to take to restore his youth appearance.

When he thought of this, he couldn’t help but sigh. Why couldn’t such a good girl belong to their family? If only he had such a good granddaughter!

“Hahaha, no, it’s just the New Year gift that our Feng girl had brought back for me. It is the latest Foundation Visage Pill created by the Ghost Doctor. I tell you, this Foundation Visage Pill, it is.....”

He boasted to them with pride and told them how amazing and precious the elixir was. Everyone was very envious.

“Come, let me carry my little nephew.” Lin Boheng took the baby from Feng Sanyuan’s arms. The skin of the one month old baby was pink and tender. The baby was born big, and ate well, so he was chubby and cute, a delight to see at first sight.

“He looks just like my younger sister.” Lin Boheng said, his voice full of love.

Everyone looked at each other and smiled, they asked what the baby’s name was. They also enquired about Suxi’s condition. Suxi’s elder brothers took turns carrying the baby.

The other people only looked on and didn’t go to carry the baby. After all, they weren’t family, and the baby was only a month old, so it was not easy to carry.

The guests started to leave by evening. After they had arranged the living accommodations for the Lin Family, Feng Jiu went to her father’s palace quarters.

“Father, little uncle is a month old now, I intend to leave tomorrow.”

“So fast?” Feng Xiao was a little reluctant to hear that his daughter was leaving so soon. She had only been back for a month. He wondered if it will be another year before he would see her again after she leaves.

She smiled: “I want to go to an Alchemy Conference. I’m not sure how long the journey will take, so I should leave soon.” She held his hand and said quietly: “Don’t worry, I will come back to visit when I have time.”

She was going to tell him about the news of her mother, but she decided against it. She didn’t want him to worry. It was better to surprise him when she brought her mother back.

As for her mother’s family, she believed that as long as her status advanced in the future, even the nobles from First Grade Countries wanted to build relationships with her, she would definitely be able to enter the palace and see her mother.

“Okay, you must be careful when you’re away from home. Take Leng Shuang and Leng Hua with you. They are both loyal to you, Leng Shuang can take care of things for you. As for Leng Hua, he is attentive. Father can only be reassured if they accompany you on your trip.”

Even though he was reluctant, but he knew that even a little bird must learn to fly and would leave the nest one day. As a father, he couldn’t stop her, he could only hope that her journey was smooth and safe.

“Okay, I know.” She responded with a smile.

Chapter 859: Don’t Go Philandering

It was already late in the night by the time they arrived back at Feng Residence. After her bath, Feng Jiu rubbed her hair dry as she said: "We will leave tomorrow! We will travel to Yi Country and participate in the Alchemy Conference on the third of March. Oh, I had ordered a new set of clothes to be made for you, it will be delivered tomorrow morning."

She didn't hear the little guy respond and so she looked at him, he was sat cross-legged on the bed looking at her. She asked: "What's wrong?" The little guy hadn't spoken since they got back, was he unhappy?

"I have to leave." He looked at her.

When she heard this, she froze for a moment before she said: "Leave? Who are you leaving with? Is someone coming to pick you up?"

"They will be here at midnight." He looked at her, his mouth twitched, as if he had something more to say, but he was silent.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?" She came over to the bed and asked: "Is Gray Wolf coming to pick you up? Is it safe for you to return now? Or will you cause problems for him? If he doesn't have the time to look after you, you can leave with me! It will be fine for you to return later on."

"Ren Xiang will come to pick me up." He shook his head: "No, I have to leave."

She stared at him deeply: "Then I will send for your new clothes right now." She went outside to give Leng Shuang instructions and then came back inside.

"Since you are leaving, do you want me to prepare anything for you? Food? Daily essentials? Toys?" She asked, but deep in her heart she was a little reluctant for him to leave. Although the little rascal was proud and stubborn, but they had been living together for a while now, she was a little sad at his sudden departure.

"No need to. You can just sit with me here for a while." He replied.

She was touched to hear this and went to the bedside and sat cross-legged like him. She thought that it must be quite stressful for the children who grew up in the Great Empires, unlike ordinary children.

She sat with him and chatted till midnight. When they heard the noise outside, the two people could not help but looked at each other.

"I have to leave." He said.

"I will see you out." She stood up and draped her outer robe over her shoulders. However, when he saw that she had only draped her outer robe over her shoulders, he tugged on her hand.

"What's the matter?"

She looked back and saw the little guy looking at her and he replied: "Put on your clothes properly then come out."

When she heard such old-fashioned and overbearing words, Feng Jiu couldn't help but smile as she put on her outer robe properly. As she was about to tie her belt, a little pair of hands took over and tied the belt around her waist carefully.

An emotion of gentleness touched her mind as she thought, when she had a child in the future, he would no doubt also be close to her.

"Okay." He looked up at her and said to her seriously: "Don't go philandering."

Feng Jiu shuddered, and then laughed. She tapped his nose and said: "Little rascal."

"I'm serious." He frowned: "Don't go philandering, and make sure you are safe when you are away from home. If you can't beat them, run."

"I know, I know." She shook her head and smiled lightly as she bent down and picked him up. However, she saw that he had already put on his shoes after he got off the bed. He said: "I can walk, you don't have to carry me."

"How could I not? We have spent some time living together now, and although you are a little troublesome, but you are also adorable. Now that you are leaving, how can I not see you off?"

Chapter 860: Imperial City Of Yi Country

In the end, Feng Jiu saw him off. In the courtyard outside, Ren Xiang and a few men in black were waiting.

When the bedroom door opened and the two people walked out. Ren Xiang had to hold back a smile as he watched the big and small bodies walking out together. However, he knew that he couldn't expose his Master's secret, so he pinched himself and held back the smile.

"Young Master Jiu." Ren Xiang greeted.

"You're sending him home?" Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows.

"No, I am only sending him to a place, and someone else will take over from there." He continued: "Don't worry, I will make sure there are people protecting him. Nothing will happen."

Feng Jiu nodded and turned to Little Hell's Lord: "Go on then, be safe on your journey!" She noticed that they hadn't even brought a carriage to pick him up, so she took a cloak out from space and put it on for him: "The wind is cold at night, don't catch a cold."

He looked at her and walked over to Ren Xiang. He turned back and said: "Go back in!"

"Okay." She smiled as she looked at him deeply. After she instructed Ren Xiang to look after him well, she turned around and went back inside.

After they watched her go inside, the people in the courtyard disappeared into the night on their flying swords....

Feng Jiu watched them disappear into the night by the window. When she could no longer see them, she removed her outer robe and climbed into bed. However, she was unable to fall asleep that night.

Early the next morning, she left with Leng Shuang, Leng Hua and the Cloud Devouring beast quietly for Yi Country without giving her father and grandpa a chance to bid her farewell...

One month later, Yi Country.

Yi Country was a fifth grade country, status above a sixth grade country. It had taken her a whole month to reach Yi Country. Of course they had also stopped for some leisure along the way.

The national defence of fifth grade countries stipulated that no one a country below fifth grade was allowed to enter, with the exception of proof of identity. Feng Jiu had the status of a doctor and could even enter third grade countries, let alone fifth grade countries.

This was also the reason she had refused Mo Chen. She was able to enter by herself, so why did she need to come with him? But, was Mo Chen also going to be here? She heard that his alchemy skills were quite high. If he were also to participate, then it wouldn't be as easy for her to win first place!

However, the more she thought about it, the more she felt that she needed to have more confidence in her Five Elements Pill. After all, it was an elixir that went against the will of the heavens. Even if it was not a fifth grade pill, it was extraordinary and also incomparable to an ordinary elixir.

"This is the Imperial City of Yi Country." Feng Jiu stood outside the city gates and looked on at the bustling activity inside the gates and sighed: "It is indeed a different grade. The prosperity of a fifth grade country is much higher than that of a sixth grade country."

"Master, after we enter the city, let's find a place to stay before we take a walk around!" Leng Hua was very excited to be here.

"Yes, let's go! Queue up to enter the city." She signalled for them to queue up together and waited to pay the entrance fee to enter the city.

The imperial guards of an imperial city were more strict than guards of ordinary countries. Every single person who was entering the city had to show proof of identity. The citizens of the country were only required to show their proof of identity, but citizens of other countries also had to pay an entrance fee. Therefore, there were two lines of queues at the city gate to separate the country's citizens and citizens from other countries.