

# Ghost Doctor 1001

## Chapter 1001: Vixen

The Western Courtyard in the Song Residence was currently in chaos.

Song Ming had rushed into the Second Madam's Western Courtyard with a longsword in his hand. However, before he could get near, he was stopped by his half brother, by the same father but different mother. He had never liked his half brother much because his existence reminded him that his father had betrayed his mother.

"Come out! Bai Lian! Come out!" Song Ming pushed him aside and snarled: "Number Three, you better step aside. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

"Elder brother, what is wrong with you?" He was not Song Ming's opponent and was pushed aside by him easily. He felt that even though he didn't like him or treated him as his brother he still wouldn't kill him as their father's blood flowed through the both of them.

However, he had underestimated the fierceness in Song Ming's rage. When Song Ming opened the door and strode inside, he saw his brother leap towards him again. He threw his sword and aimed it at him and shouted: "Bai Lian! If you don't come out I will kill your son!"

"Ssss! Elder brother!"

The sharp blade flitted across his arm and blood flowed out. He sucked in a cold breath in pain as he couldn't believe it.

The faint smell of blood permeated through the air. Not only the Third Young Master was in shock, but the surrounding guards were also stunned at what had just happened. They didn't think that Eldest Young Master would really hurt the Third Young Master, but Eldest Young Master's sword actually went directly towards the Third Young Master!

Perhaps it was the threatening words from Song Ming, or maybe it was the cries of pain from her son that brought Second Madam running out from inside. However, when she appeared, everyone couldn't help but take a breath.

"This is Second Madam?"

"Yes, yes, Master got a shock when he woke up this morning. He called the doctor to the residence to check on Second Madam. The doctor said that Second Madam had an aging disease and it happened overnight."

"It's unbelievable! Second Madam is so beautiful and overnight she has turned into an old woman? Is it a disease? Or poison? Can she be cured?"

"It is said to be a disease as the doctor didn't detect any poison in Second Madam's body. It's difficult to say whether she can be cured."

Song Ming was also startled by the old woman who ran out. He glared angrily at the person in front of him, dressed in an elegant dress but had white hair and wrinkles like a hundred years old. It was impossible to comprehend.

If he hadn't heard the whispers of discussion between the guards, he wouldn't have believed that the person in front of him was actually Bai Lian.

"Bai Lian, you evil woman, you poisoned my mother, now the heavens are giving you your retribution! Hahahaha! Overnight you have become this ghostly looking person. Bai Lian, you think the old man will still want you when you look like an old hag? Hahahaha...."

Song Ming shook his head as he laughed, his voice fierce and full of gloating as he pointed the sword in his hand at her: "From the moment you came into the family I couldn't stand you, you're a vixen who only knows how to seduce men and you dare dream of being the mistress of our Song family? Hmph! As long as I, Song Ming is around, you will never get the opportunity!"

When he heard those words, Third Young Master was dumbfounded. Ignoring his injured hand, he looked at Song Ming in shock: "Big, big brother, what are you saying? What do you mean my mother poisoned your mother? How can that be?"

At this point, after Second Madam heard what Song Ming said, her whole body turned cold from her heart to the outside, and her body started to tremble from the cold....

### **Chapter 1002: Could It Be Related?**

How? How could it be? That matter had happened over ten years ago, how did it get exposed now? How did Song Ming find out? What exactly was going on?

First she had aged overnight and became an old woman, even Master hadn't wanted to look at her much before he left. Now Song Ming had come here and said all this, bringing up the matter. She secretly felt that something was not right and felt that these two incidents were somehow related.

If Song Ming and the rest of them had the information in their hands and knew about what happened years ago, they wouldn't have waited till now. He only brought it up now, so that meant that he had only just found out today. So who told him?

A series of questions flashed through her mind, circling around as she thought of her response.

However, before she had figured out her next step, she saw a large group of people outside walking towards her. Upon seeing all those people, her vision started to blur into blackness as she felt like she was about to faint.

At that moment, it was as if the sky had fallen down. Other than Master, the Song ancestors and several clan members had also come. These people had never liked her to begin with, even though she had done many things to try to please them they still never changed their opinion of her. They had never stood on her side nor put in a good word for her before. Even her two sons were unable to be the children of a first wife and only known to be sons of a concubine.

Usually, if there were no major issues, they wouldn't show up. But today, they had all turned up, and even the Liu family were here. Looking at the Liu family, whose eyes looked like they wanted to swallow her up alive, she couldn't help but retreat.

What do these people want?

On their way over, they had already heard from Master Song about Second Madam's overnight aging. Even though they were mentally prepared, when they saw her they were still shocked at her appearance.

How did a person suddenly age overnight like that? However, at this point in time, he didn't care why she became like this, he just wanted to confirm that this old woman was indeed Second Madam.

They had come today to make her account for her misdeeds against their daughter, not to find out why she had aged.

"Song Hong!"

The ancestor of the Liu family bellowed in a deep voice and looked at Second Madam with a murderous glare before he turned his gaze to Master Song asking: "What explanation do you intend to give us regarding this woman?"

Master Song hesitated and replied: "Father-in-law, please give me some time, I will definitely give the Liu family a satisfactory explanation."

After all, she was the mother of his other two sons, he couldn't just kill her could he?

"We will wait here and if you dare delay, we will take her life with our own hands!" Ancestor Liu said in a somber voice. In an instant, a gust of wind surged from his palm and lifted Second Madam who was hiding up and threw her backwards forcefully.

"Ah!"

"Mother!"

Screams sounded out, along with Third Young Master's exclamation of worry. He rushed forwards to help his mother up, anger rising from his heart: "Why are you treating my mother like this? I won't allow it!"

He guarded her by his side and glared at everyone in the Liu family.

When the Song family saw this, their eyes wavered slightly. Ancestor Song looked at Ancestor Liu and said: "We have to look into this matter and ask more questions first. If we find that it is indeed as the information reports, we will hand her over to you."

### **Chapter 1003: Offended Who?**

"The evidence is all here, what more is there to investigate?"

Ancestor Liu snorted heavily: "Don't think about protecting this woman. We can spare her two sons because her sons have your Song family blood running through their veins. But if this woman doesn't die today, us Lius will not let it go!"

"No, where did this evidence come from? Is it reliable? Why did this evidence appear now? Haven't we investigated in the past?"

Master Song asked with doubt in his heart. If Bai Lian was still the delicate beauty that would tug at a man's pity and affection, on top of the years of feelings, he wouldn't just let her suffer and hide helplessly.

But now, she was white haired and old with wrinkles on her face, not a hint of beauty in sight but just an old woman. Even though there were some feelings in his heart and he felt a little affection, at this point in time when he looked at this old woman, he didn't feel any pity.

He was however puzzled. Where did the Liu family get the evidence from? The evidence record was so precise that even he was shocked. Everything that she had done was recorded and not left out. Amongst them, some he knew about and some he didn't.

But where did the evidence come from? Who had given the evidence to the Liu family and chose to do it at this time?

"Where could it have come from? It must be you, woman, who has offended someone. Otherwise how could it be that evidence that our two families could not find but has been recorded so precisely by someone else?" Ancestor Liu said as he stared at the startled woman. The more he thought about it, the more possible it seemed.

When Ancestor Liu had said his thoughts out loud, everyone from the Song family also had the same thought. Whether the evidence was fake, they would be able to tell just by looking at it. Those events and matters were investigated by the Liu family and Song family but to no avail, so why had it landed so easily into someone else's hands?

Bai Lian must have offended someone, otherwise the person wouldn't have exposed everything she had ever done. Moreover, the evidence hadn't been sent to the Song Residence, but the Liu Residence as once the Liu family found out about all this, they wouldn't have allowed Bai Lian to live.

Everyone present wasn't a fool. It didn't take long for everyone to come to this conclusion, and when they did, they were shocked.

Who was that person to have such a great ability? The consequences would be terrible to make an enemy out of such a person...

"No, no, I didn't, I didn't....."

Bai Lian shook her head and cried. She seemed to have thought of something suddenly and was startled, she couldn't finish speaking as her body shook uncontrollably and her eyes widened in disbelief.

Was it those three people? Those three young boys? She had done many things over the years, but only within the family and never outside of the family. She had rarely made enemies on the outside.

However, after her son had lamented to her yesterday, she had sent men to deal with the three of them, to poison them so that they would die without a trace.

When she had awoken this morning, she was flustered at her overnight aging and wasn't able to think calmly. Only now that she was confronted by the Liu family with the evidence did she realise that the two Golden Core cultivators she had sent to kill the three boys last night hadn't returned...

"No, no, how could it be, how could it be....."

#### **Chapter 1004: Provoke Alienation**

She mumbled in disbelief, a hint of hesitation and fear in her expression.

When everyone saw this, how could they not know that she must have offended someone important on the outside? Therefore, Master Song asked: "You really offended someone on the outside? When was this? Who did you offend?"

"Hmph! We are not discussing who she has offended, but her poisoning my daughter and yet as her husband, instead of dealing with this matter, you are asking about matters that have nothing to do with that!"

Master Liu shouted at him with a somber expression: "Since the Song family won't deal with the matter, then us Liu's will deal with it and make her pay with her life! Take her back!" He shouted harshly and two men behind him walked forwards. At this point, a shadow swept in.

"Grandpa Liu."

A young man had appeared suddenly, his demeanor was calm and he looked very much like Master Song. This person was Bai Lian's oldest son, Song family's Second Young Master.

He had hurried home when he received the message from his younger brother. He however, hadn't expected to hear that something had happened to his mother the moment he arrived. On his way back, he had only got the gist of what happened from the guard.

He was shocked and thought quickly for a solution. Even if it was true that she had poisoned First Madam, at this point she could only continue to deny. Otherwise, ultimately it would only end in her death.

While he was thinking of a solution, he was also wondering who was making a move against his mother. Was the evidence in Liu family's hands real? Why was it that information that Song family and Liu family could not find, was obtained by someone else?

"It's your younger son? Get out of the way!" Ancestor Liu's expression was cold as he waved his sleeve and instructed for Bai Lian to be captured.

When he saw that he was unable to dissuade the Liu family, he turned to his grandfather and said: "Grandfather, before we can clarify this matter, how can we allow them to treat my mother this way? Liu family has disregarded us Song family by barging in here to take my mother, it's like slapping us Song family in the face. Grandfather..."

“Shut up!”

Ancestor Liu shouted coldly, his eyes stared sharply at him: “You’re so young but yet already so scheming, sowing discord between Song and Liu family. Your mind is poisonous! Hmph! Son of a concubine indeed shows his status. That woman’s son isn’t even respectable!”

Being berated in public, Second Young Master’s face turned red and his fists screwed up tightly under his sleeves. A vicious light flashed across his eyes, but he kept quiet.

Ancestor Song, who watched silently as the scene unfolded before him, frowned and instructed: “Lock up Bai Lian first.” He then turned to Ancestor Liu and said: “Let’s go out to the front and talk.”

He added: “Rest assured that I will make sure that my deceased daughter-in-law gets justice.” However, as soon as he had finished speaking, a loud scream suddenly could be heard in the courtyard.

“Ah.....”

Everyone was startled and turned back to take a look. Song Ming who was overlooked by everyone else stood in an inconspicuous corner with the sword in his hand. At that moment, the sword was dripping with blood as he stared coldly at Bai Lian who had fallen to the ground screaming.

Bai Lian’s hands and feet were severed and blood was oozing out from her four limbs.

No one was prepared for Song Ming’s sudden attack. But it was no surprise either. How could he have remained calm when he came face to face with his mother’s murderer? When the other two brothers saw what had happened, they exclaimed in shock.

“Mother!”

### **Chapter 1005: Know Who It Is**

The two brothers stared at Song Ming with resentment as they held up their Mother whose hands and feet were severed. Anger rushed through their hearts. The third brother couldn’t help it and charged towards Song Ming with a sword.

“I will kill you for hurting my Mother!”

However, before he even got near Song Ming, he was dragged away by Ancestor Liu who was protecting his grandson. He stared at them coldly and said: “It’s lawless! The son of a concubine dares to raise his sword at the son of the First Wife?”

“Enough!” Ancestor Song shouted: “Take her away! The rest of us will adjourn in the front hall.” He turned and walked away.

Seeing this, two guards stepped forward and lifted Bai Lian off the floor and took her to the dungeon to await her punishment. The others made their way to the front hall. After everyone walked away, there were just the two brothers left in the courtyard. The second brother asked: “How did this happen? Has Mother offended someone recently?”

It was obvious that someone was behind what happened today, and that person wanted their Mother dead.

“Elder brother, Mother doesn’t go out often, how would she make enemies? Elder brother, is it true what they said about our Mother murdering First Madam?” He was a little worried as if this were true, then would their Mother survive?

The second brother pondered and said: “Someone wants Mother to die, not just anyone ordinary. I’m afraid Mother has little chance of escaping her fate.”

“But Mother hasn’t offended anyone. Even when I was beaten up by those people yesterday, Mother told me not to cause any trouble and worry father. How could she make enemies?”

Upon hearing this, the second brother froze for a moment and then grabbed his shoulder quickly asking: “You sent for me yesterday because you were bullied. You mean to say you went to Mother before you sent for me?”

“Well, I told father first and he told me not to cause trouble so I told Mother. But Mother didn’t help me.”

The second brother’s mind was deeper than his. After he listened to what the third brother told him, he thought about all the things that had happened today. He guessed that the people his third brother had offended were not ordinary people at all, otherwise, how did all these things happen?

“Let’s go to the front hall. Tell me everything on our way there.” He pulled him towards the front hall and made him tell him everything that had happened.

After hearing what his brother said, he was sure that even though their Mother had told the third brother not to cause any trouble, she however had sent someone to teach those three people a lesson in secret. Otherwise, these things wouldn’t have happened today.

However, speaking of these three people, on his way back, he vaguely remembered seeing three people just like third brother described sitting at a teahouse nearby drinking tea.....

In the front hall, Ancestor Song and Liu were deep in discussion. Song family had decided that Bai Lian should receive the death sentence as the evidence against her was true and could not be refuted. The facts were there, no one could defend her or save her.

“Okay, as long as she dies, we will not pursue this matter any further.” Ancestor Liu said in a calm voice and patted Song Ming: “Ming’er, after that viper woman dies, Grandfather will accompany you to visit your Mother’s grave.”

Song Ming nodded and pursed his lips without speaking. So many years had passed before he found out that his Mother was poisoned to death. If he could have known earlier, maybe his Mother wouldn’t have died when he was five years old.

The two brothers ran in from outside shouting: “Father, Father, we know who wants to harm Mother, we know who wants to harm Mother.”

### **Chapter 1006: Three Young Masters Visit**

When everyone in the front hall heard this, they were all surprised to turn to look at the two of them running in.

Actually, it wasn't really harming her. Because Bai Lian did in fact do all those things, someone exposed her wrongdoings that's all. For the Liu family and Song Ming, they are grateful towards the person who exposed her wrongdoings. Otherwise, Liu family would have continued to believe that their daughter, Song Ming's mother had died from an illness all those years ago.

Bai Lian had to pay for all the things she had done, and that was to be her life. No matter what anyone said, Liu family would never let someone who murdered their daughter live to see the next sunrise.

However, they were curious who was able to find the evidence that the Liu and Song family weren't able to? Who had such a great ability?

After receiving the signal from his father, Master Song coughed and asked: "What are you talking about? What do you mean by you know who wants to harm your mother? What the hell is going on?"

"Father, I told you yesterday that I was beaten up but you were only concerned about first brother's matters. You didn't even ask me for details, you only told me not to cause any trouble." The third brother looked at his father, sadness in his voice: "So I went to my mother and asked for her help. Mother must have sent someone to teach them a lesson on my behalf. It must be those three men, they must have used some trick. Otherwise, mother wouldn't have aged overnight and she wouldn't have been framed for killing First Madam."

Upon hearing this, everyone in the hall had different thoughts.

"You mean the incident about you getting beat up outside yesterday?" Master Song's eyes shifted and looked at his youngest son. Because they were the sons of a concubine, their mother didn't have any backing. Therefore, he never usually paid much attention to these two sons, unlike his eldest son Song Ming.

"Yes, it must be them, it has to be." He emphasized with certainty. After speaking with his elder brother, he was sure that it had something to do with them.

"Father, on my way back earlier, I saw those three men outside at a small teahouse not far from home."

The second brother had spoken in hopes that they could bring the three men back here for questioning so that they could find out whether their mother was being framed.

Everyone's expression in the front hall changed when they heard the two brothers' words. After Master Song received the signal from his father, he said to his eldest son: "Ming'er, please go and invite those three men back here."

The two brothers couldn't help but be shocked when they heard that. Why didn't they send the two of them? Why invite? Why not capture?

"Yes." Song Ming responded. He was about to step outside when he saw the housekeeper rushing forwards to the entrance of the front hall awaiting to report.

“Master, there are Three Young Masters outside here to visit.”

As soon as the housekeeper reported that, everyone in the front hall were stunned, and even Master Song was a little surprised: “Three Young Masters? Is one of them wearing red, and the three of them all outstanding in appearance?”

“Yes, one of the Three Young Masters’ is wearing red, and the other two are also quite magnificent in demeanor.” The housekeeper said quickly.

“They dare come here?” The third brother shouted angrily, his heart filled with hatred. It was because of them their mother had become like this. Under such circumstances, they still dared to come here!

Everyone in the hall was surprised and a little curious, but didn’t say anything. They heard Master Song say to Song Ming: “Ming’er, please go and invite them in.”

In a calm voice and somber expression, he said to his two other sons: “You two stand at the side and don’t be impudent.”

### **Chapter 1007: Respectfully You Are?**

After hearing this, Song Ming walked outside. No matter who these three people were, they helped to expose his mother’s murderer. Therefore, they are his benefactors!

As for the other two brothers, after they received orders from their father, they could only stand at one side obediently gritting their teeth, not daring to say anything. Children born of concubines often aren’t in any position to speak and aren’t taken seriously. They’ve known this for a long time.

Song Ming was a little startled when he saw the three men outside, he couldn’t help but stare at them strangely: “It’s you?” When he was placing bets in the alley the other day, he saw these three men standing in the crowd. He hadn’t expected to see them again, let alone come to the door themselves.

“Yes, it’s us.” Ning Lang grinned and strode inside: “Song Ming, your house is quite lively?”

Upon hearing this, Song Ming froze. He asked: “Did you give my grandfather the information?”

“Oh? What information?” Ning Lang looked startled and turned back to look at Feng Jiu: “What information did you give them? What was the purpose?”

Duan Ye also looked at Feng Jiu. Feng Jiu had told them they needn’t interfere and that he would take care of matters. They had come out with him this morning to drink tea at the teahouse. When he said they should go to the Song residence to take a look, they followed him. They truly had no idea what he had done.

“Aren’t you going to invite us in for a cup of tea? Or do you plan to just stand here and chat?” Feng Jiu glanced at Song Ming as she spoke.

Upon hearing that, Song Ming turned his body: “This way please. My Grandfather and the others are inside awaiting your arrival.”

Feng Jiu strode in with Duan Ye and Ning Lang by her side.

The people sat in the front hall watched as Song Ming led the three men inside. The young man in charge was dressed in red and had a handsome and free-spirited face, he also had a very noble breath.

Once their eyes landed on the young man dressed in red, they barely looked away. Master Song and Master Liu, as well as the four ancestors looked at the handsome face of the young man dressed in red, dumbfounded. Although they were sitting down, they got up immediately to greet them personally.

“Respectfully, are you.... Master Feng?”

The ancestors of the Song family looked at him in shock and surprise. Most of the heads of prestigious families have a portrait of the Ghost Doctor, and the young man in front of them right now was exactly like the portrait, and he was dressed all in red. If he wasn't the Ghost Doctor, who else could he be?

Seeing the Master of the house and ancestor lose their cool, the elders from both families couldn't help but wonder as their gaze fell onto the young man dressed in red. Other than his handsome appearance and noble air around him, there was nothing astonishing or surprising about him.

However, Master Feng? What Master Feng? Did the Master know this young boy?

Duan Ye and Ning Lang had known about Feng Jiu's identity as the Ghost Doctor for a while now, and had witnessed quite a few similar incidents along the way. Hence, they stood next to Feng Jiu with indifference. Even the little pet Cloud Devouring who had been overlooked by everyone was sat quietly by Feng Jiu squinting as it looked at everyone in the hall.

“Sorry to show up at your residence without giving you any notice in advance.”

Feng Jiu bowed, a hand behind her back, as she looked at the majestic looking middle aged man with a protruding abdomen. Her lips turned up slightly as she couldn't help but think back to the night before when she saw him and Bai Lian together.

### **Chapter 1008: Under My Management**

No matter how majestic he was, after witnessing the scene before her, it had also somewhat disappeared. It was just as well that he didn't know she had seen last night's romantic affair, otherwise he probably wouldn't be able to hold his head up high as the Master of the house in front of her.

“Of course not, it is our Song family's good fortune to be able to welcome such an important guest like Master Feng.” Master Song laughed. He looked at the two people next to Feng Jiu and asked: “May I ask who these two are?”

“My father is the richest man in Indigo Country, City Master Ning Yuan, I am his son Ning Lang.” Ning Lang raised his chin slightly as he introduced himself proudly.

When everyone in the hall heard this, they stared blankly at him as it was the first time they had heard an introduction where the person had introduced his father first.

“I am Duan Ye.” Compared to Ning Lang's introduction, Duan Ye's was short and other than his name, had offered no other information.

“Master Ning and Master Duan.” Master Song smiled and said to the three of them: “Please sit down.”

After the two men had said their names, a strange expression appeared on Song Ming’s face. Ning Lang and Duan Ye? Weren’t they the other two thorns from the Two Star Academy? He had heard that these two were like him, they didn’t like to attend classes at the academy for training. The former liked to earn money, he was obsessed with money. The latter was arrogant and often caused trouble, he was comparable to him.

After sitting down, Feng Jiu looked at everyone in the hall then said with an apologetic smile: “My arrival is abrupt and I seem to have interrupted something? Shall I come back to visit another day?”

Upon hearing this, Duan Ye who was sitting below Feng Jiu twitched his lips and lifted the cup of tea the servants brought to his lips, concealing the expression on his face. Ning Lang was drinking tea when he heard this and choked on his tea, coughing a couple of times.

“Ahem! Ahem!”

He glanced at Feng Jiu and he saw that she was acting indifferently, like a gentleman. He couldn’t help but mutter secretly, great pretender.

“Hehehe, no, no, it’s just some trivial matters within the residence that has already been dealt with.” Master Song said and stared at everyone in the hall. He then looked at Feng Jiu and asked: “I wonder what Master Feng’s visit today is for?”

“Oh, I am here to take Song Ming away.” Her eyes fell onto Song Ming. At the same time, her hand retrieved an identity card which she signaled to be brought to Master Song.

“I am here today as a teacher from the Two Star Academy. Song Ming, along with the two students I have with me today will be under my management for the next year.”

When he heard this, Song Ming stared at her in shock. Everyone in the hall was also just as shocked and confused. Master Liu and Ancestor Liu, as well as the two Song members knew of Feng Jiu’s identity as the Ghost Doctor. However, they had never imagined that she would come today as a teacher. This.....when did the Two Star Academy have such ability? They managed to employ the Ghost Doctor as a teacher?

After looking at the teacher’s identity jade card, Master Song said to his father and the two Liu family members: “It is indeed the identity jade card from the Two Star Academy.”

After speaking to them, he looked at Feng Jiu and smiled: “We are blessed to be able to have you as Ming’er’s teacher! Tell you what, Master Feng, please stay at our residence first and rest for a couple of days so that we can do our bit as your host.”

“We have already settled in at an inn in the city, so we don’t need to bother you. We only came here today to talk to you and let Song Ming know. Once Song Ming has dealt with everything at home, he can come to look for me at the inn!”

**Chapter 1009: Won’t Disturb**

Upon hearing this, Master Song didn't insist and responded with a smile: "Okay, I will make sure he gets there as soon as possible, he won't keep Master Feng waiting long." He also returned the identity card to Feng Jiu.

At this time, Ancestor Song stood up and bowed with his hands behind his back and said: "Master Feng, I shall leave my obstinate grandson under your tutelage.."

"You're too serious." She stood up, the corners of her lips curved upwards as her gaze landed on the third brother. She said to everyone: "Then we shall take our leave now and won't stay any longer."

Ancestor Liu then pulled his son forwards and looked at the young man dressed all in red with a smile on his face. He bowed in front of him and said gratefully: "On behalf of the Liu family, I extend my gratitude to Master Feng."

There was no explanation, but everyone in the hall understood what he had meant by that statement. It wasn't to thank him for tutoring Song Ming, but for sending the information and evidence against Bai Lian to the Liu family so that they finally knew the truth behind their daughter's death.

Feng Jiu's eyes flashed briefly with emotion and did not avoid the bow, she just said: "I didn't do anything, Ancestor Liu you don't have to do this." After she spoke, she looked at Duan Ye and Ning Lang who both stood up and bid their goodbyes.

"We will see Master Feng out."

The few people who said that saw them out personally. They watched until they had left the main gate of the Song residence, then the four of them looked at each other and turned around to return to the front hall.

"Ancestor, who is this Master Feng?" One of the tribe elders asked hesitantly. Seeing the attitude the four of them showed towards him, this young man was definitely someone extraordinary!

"We will talk about that later, first send someone to bring Lady Bai here." Ancestor Song instructed two men to bring the prisoner from the dungeons in a calm voice.

Everyone in the hall looked at each other. After a while, two cultivators brought Bai Lian to the front hall. She was still bloodied on her hands and feet as no one had bothered to bandage up her wounds.

In the hall, the Song family members present were Ancestor Song, Master Song, the few Song tribe elders, Bai Lian's two sons and Song Ming.

On Liu family's side, there were Ancestor Liu, Master Liu and a few tribe elders. At this time, everyone's eyes were on Bai Lian, as they looked at her old and haggard face, although they were slightly surprised, they also felt dignified.

"Lady Bai, what misdeeds have you been up to these few days? You better tell us truthfully!" Ancestor Song said in a deep voice, staring sharply at Bai Lian.

It was almost certain that Bai Lian had somehow offended the Ghost Doctor, but what exactly did she do? What could have caused the Ghost Doctor to be this furious?

"I didn't.....I didn't..."

She cried out, her voice was weak, she was sprawled on the ground unable to get up. Seeing the ruthless glare of Master Song, her heart chilled.

She knew that men were untrustworthy, they all had the same morales. However, it only truly hurt when experienced first hand, only then did she experience the despair and hopelessness.

“Boom!”

“You’re still not going to tell us? You think that you can hide everything that you have done? If you hadn’t offended someone you shouldn’t, do you think you would have aged overnight suddenly?” The Ancestor slammed his hand down on the table angrily making a loud noise. The sound of his anger like thunder, he wanted to strike her dead with his palm, to remove the shameless woman.

Upon hearing this, Bai Lian who was still on the ground started crying. Her two sons couldn’t take it anymore and went forward knelt by her side, they looked up: “Grandfather, father...”

### **Chapter 1010: A Cup Of Poisonous Wine**

The moment she started crying, she was beaten.

“You’re still not going to tell us? Do you want to drag your two sons into it as well? Lower their position in the Song family?” Ancestor Song said with a somber face as he stared at the sobbing Bai Lian: “If you don’t tell us everything truthfully, then your two sons will be implicated by you!”

Upon hearing this, Bai Lian’s sobbing stopped and she looked up in horror at the ancestor: “This has nothing to do with them, it’s got nothing to do with the....”

“Then tell us the details!” Ancestor Song shouted as he stared sharply at her.

“I will speak..... I will speak.....”

She cried out, her heart filled with regret. She told them about how her youngest son was bullied and no one had stood up for him and finally, she said: “I sent someone to poison them. It’s a concealed poison and doesn’t take effect immediately. I thought that once they had left here and died somewhere else, no one would doubt us. However I did not expect that the people I sent to poison them have not returned.....”

Upon hearing this, everyone in the hall were stunned. She was going to kill them over a squabble over a few teenagers, how wicked was she?

“You have gotten your retribution, you have no one to blame but yourself!”

Ancestor Liu stared at her and said: “Do you know who you have offended? You dare poison him? You are just looking for trouble. Although, if you hadn’t looked for trouble, how would we have found out what had happened all those years ago? This is all your own doing.”

Once he had finished speaking, he looked at Ancestor Song and said: “Now we know the truth, how will we deal with this woman? We need to discuss it.”

Ancestor Song looked at his son and said: “She is your woman, you handle it yourself.”

Master Song looked down at the aged woman as he contemplated. He couldn't see any familiarity in the face of wrinkles at all. He sighed: "Bai Lian's heart is like evil and poisonous, and she poisoned my first wife, her sins are unforgivable. On the account that she has given birth to two sons for the Song family, I will leave her body intact and give her a cup of poisonous wine!"

"No, don't, Father, Father, don't, don't kill our mother, don't....." The third brother pleaded in horror as he kowtowed, his head banged loudly on the ground with each kowtow, the sounds rang clearly through the hall.

"When she killed my mother, I was only five years old. She caused my mother so much pain and misery before she died, she is getting off easy with a cup of poisonous wine!" Song Ming said in a somber voice, without an ounce of sympathy for them.

Who was the one who caused him to have no mother from a young age? Who was the one who wanted to take his mother's place? Who was the one who had enjoyed so many years of prosperity and wealth in the Song family? Death comes too easily, and was not enough to ease the years of hatred in his heart.

Bai Lian was stunned after listening to Master Song's words and stared at him slightly disoriented. Under her watchful eyes, Master Song thought about the romantic affection between the two of them, and he looked away.

Upon seeing this, Bai Lian smiled through her despair. If a man abandoned you, it meant that he really abandoned you. Although over the years, she had helped some people around her, but this time she couldn't save herself.

She knew that her death was imminent, but in her despair she was also desperate to know the truth. She stopped crying and asked in a husky voice: "Who are those people? Even if you want me to die, you also have to give me an explanation. Let me know whose hand I've played into."

Who was it? Who found the evidence from years ago?

### **Chapter 1011: Many Ways to Disappear**

Upon hearing those words, everyone in the hall looked at Ancestor Liu and Ancestor Song and the Masters of the family. It seemed that only the four of them knew the identity of the young man in red.

They waited for a response, however, Ancestor Liu didn't say anything and instead lifted up his tea cup to take a sip of tea. Who he is, he will let the Song family tell them!

"I'm sure you all have heard of his reputation, he is none other than the well-known Ghost Doctor Feng Jiu." Master Song replied and looked down at Bai Lian who was still sprawled on the floor: "To be ruined by him, you would not feel injustice."

"Ghost Doctor..... He is the Ghost Doctor..."

She whispered in disbelief, she tried to poison the Ghost Doctor who was well versed in medicine. She couldn't blame anyone for her current predicament, only herself.

Everyone in the hall was also shocked when they heard what their Master had said. That young boy in red clothes was really the Ghost Doctor? They had all heard of the Ghost Doctor, and they also knew that all heads of the powerful and prestigious families had a copy of the Ghost Doctor's portrait.

No wonder, it was no wonder that their Master and Ancestor, as well as Ancestor and Master Liu recognised the Ghost Doctor. However, he is the Ghost Doctor, and also a teacher at the Two Star Academy? And he came here because of Song Ming?

Everyone felt a little odd about this revelation, they were surprised and also shocked at the same time, especially the people from the Song family. They thought that this was the perfect opportunity to strike up a good relationship with the Ghost Doctor.

Master Song called out and two guards darted out from the dark. He took out a bottle of medicine and handed it over, with a deep voice he instructed: "Feed it to Second Madam."

"Yes." The two guards responded. They were just about to walk over after receiving the bottle of medicine when they saw the second brother and third brother throw themselves at Master Song's feet and grabbed onto his thighs.

"Father, Father, don't, don't kill Mother, don't kill our mother, Father, Father, don't...don't....."

The two of them cried out as they begged. However, Master Song remained indifferent as he held his hand behind his back and looked outside. He shouted: "Guards! Take Second Young Master and Third Young Master back to the West Courtyard! Without my order, they will not be allowed to leave the West Courtyard!"

"Yes." The guards outside responded. They came inside and dragged the two men out and back to the West Courtyard.

"No, Father, don't, don't..."

The sound of their cries gradually faded until they couldn't be heard anymore. At this time in the front hall, the two guards had already given Bai Lian the medicine. They fed the poison to her in front of the Liu family members and the Song family members.

Master Song looked on, his eyes dark, devoid of any emotion. Least to say, the other people present were also indifferent, as if they didn't take into account the loss of human life in front of them.

Bai Lian was just a woman in a large family, and there were many ways to make her disappear, to stop tongues from wagging.

Song Ming watched as Bai Lian was forced to drink the poison, he watched as she writhed with pain on the ground, and he watched as she threw up blood from her internal organs being attacked from the poison. He continued to watch as she moaned and screamed in pain as she took her last breath.

Poison, highly toxic poison, the effects were very fast. It had only taken about half an incense of time for the poison to fully take effect. Even though she was tortured, the time had passed in a blink of an eye, you couldn't say that she had suffered.

"Carry it away to get buried!" Master Song said in a deep voice and waved his hand, signaling for the men to carry the body away.

After the guards had lifted the body off the ground and carried it out, everyone in the hall turned their gaze to Song Ming. They looked at him in expectation and excitement.

“Ming’er, the Ghost Doctor has come to our residence personally to pick you up, you must make sure that you do your best to learn from him and listen to his teachings.”

### **Chapter 1012: Not Interested**

Upon hearing his father’s words, Song Ming glanced at him and said to the people next to him: “Grandfather, Uncle, I will accompany you to visit my mother’s grave.”

“Okay, okay, let’s go.” The two men nodded in response and revealed happy expressions as they bowed goodbye to everyone else: “We shall take our leave now.” They then left with Song Ming.

Everyone in the Song family looked at each other but did not stop them. They knew that Song Ming was not close to Master Song from a young age. Furthermore, after finding out the truth behind this matter, the relationship between father and son would be even more strained.

“Forget it. Let him leave! He’s with the Liu family, nothing will happen to him. We will talk again before he leaves with the Ghost Doctor.” Ancestor Song said and walked out shaking his head with his hand behind his back.

They can handle everything else. After all, he had retired for many years and he had stopped handling matters within the residence a long time ago.

Upon seeing everyone else leave, Master Song pursed his lips as he stood silently for a while, then he stepped outside. Although on the surface it appeared that this matter was resolved, it really wasn’t. If things weren’t handled properly, the Song family will never know peace.

Bai Lian was dead, but he had to think about the most appropriate arrangements for his second and third sons from his concubine. As for his eldest son, he was protected by the Liu family and his father, and now the Ghost Doctor was also in the picture. Even if he had wanted to, there was no way he could intervene.

However, he didn’t have to worry about him as he would be with the Ghost Doctor, Duan Ye and Ning Lang.

On the other side, Feng Jiu, Duan Ye and Ning Lang had found an inn and stopped to rest and ate some food. Seeing that there was no one else around, Duan Ye and Ning Lang looked at each other and then asked: “Feng Jiu, where did you go last night? Tell us about it.”

They were really curious, how did the Song family land in chaos when they hadn’t done anything?

Feng Jiu glanced at them and smiled, she then briefly explained to them what she did last night.

“Ah? Aged overnight? There is such a medicine?” Ning Lang looked at him in surprise: “I thought there were only nutritional pills, I didn’t realise there would be medicine for aging.”

Come to think of it, it was actually quite terrifying. If anyone offended him, they would be given some strange medicine and not even know about it. When he thought about this, fear struck in his heart as he thought about his behaviour previously.

He hadn't cared about the consequences nor found out who he was dealing with and sold him off. Thinking about it, he had been merciful to him.

"How long more do we have to stay here? Will Song Ming come?" Duan Ye asked. He didn't have much confidence in Song Ming. Would he go to Hell Mountains with them?

"He will." Feng Jiu took a sip of her wine, her eyes narrowed.

They looked at each other but said nothing more. To their surprise, that evening, after they had returned to their inn and whilst they sat idly at the first floor, they saw Song Ming stride into the inn.

With the exception of Feng Jiu, Duan Ye and Ning Lang were a little surprised to see Song Ming. They hadn't expected to see him again so soon.

"I'm here." Song Ming said as he stepped in front of Feng Jiu.

Feng Jiu looked at the youth in front of her and asked: "We are going to Hell Mountains, are you interested in coming with us?"

When Duan Ye and Ning Lang heard the question, they couldn't help but look away as the corners of their mouth twitched. If he wasn't interested would they not take him with them? Was that even possible?

### **Chapter 1013: Sound Of The Sword In The Night**

If he was interested like they were, then he would come along with them. However, even if he wasn't interested, he would still have to go with them. But he would probably be knocked unconscious and carried away with them.

Upon hearing that it was Hell Mountains, surprise flashed across Song Ming's eyes, but he didn't ask any questions and only nodded his head saying: "I will go with you." He didn't want to stay in his home anymore. Since that woman is dead, he should venture out into the world and learn more things.

"Have you bid farewell to your family members?" Feng Jiu asked.

"I have already paid my respects to my mother. My Grandfather and all also know, so that will be fine."

She nodded and motioned: "Sit down! We shall leave after we've had our meal."

The four of them sat around the table and ate their meal together. They didn't stay long and left the city not long after their meal, with the imperial sword in hand, they set off to their next destination.

"Gone?"

In the Song Residence, Ancestor Song and Master Song only found out about their departure hours after they had left.

“Yes, they’ve left.” Master Song nodded and sighed.

“It’s okay that he has gone, he can learn more when he’s outside, so it’s a good thing for him. Besides, with the Ghost Doctor around there wouldn’t be any major problems so we can rest assured.” The Ancestor said and looked him in the eye: “You will have to pay more attention to your two sons by your concubine.”

“I want to send them to the academy to study and practice cultivation for a few years.” Master Song voiced out his intentions.

“Well, okay, you can arrange this yourself.” After he finished speaking, the Ancestor turned and left.

One day later, in the evening.

In a place somewhere on the mountain road, Feng Jiu’s company of four were sitting by the side of the mountain road resting. The fire in front of them was roasting the wild game they had captured, as well as the fish they had caught in the stream.

“You can eat this first, I will go and catch some more.” Song Ming said. After eating a piece of fish, he saw that there was only one more left. Hence he stood up and walked towards the stream.

“Song Ming, if you can catch another dozen or so that would be great.” Ning Lang shouted as he ate the last piece of meat. He stood up: “Forget it, I will go and help him catch more fish. You all eat first, don’t let the fish burn.”

Feng Jiu and Duan Ye sat around the fire and continued eating, and retrieved a bottle of wine from space to drink. The breeze blowing through the meadows was comfortable and relaxing.

“We will rest here tonight, we can put up a few small tents later on.” Feng Jiu tore off a piece of meat and started eating as she spoke to Duan Ye.

“Mmm.” Duan Ye responded as he turned over the barbequed meat and put the cooked meat aside and added more wood.

As nightfall came, they set up four small tents and scattered some medicine powder outside the tents to prevent snakes from entering the tent. As it later into the night, the four men who had been drinking drifted off to sleep. They were awoken in the middle of the night by the sounds of swords colliding.

“Who is it? You’re disturbing my dream in the middle of the night.” Ning Lang muttered. He turned around and continued to sleep.

Duan Ye and Song Ming woke up and came out of their tents. They looked at each other and followed the sounds of the fight.

Although Feng Jiu had heard the commotion, she didn’t bother herself with it. There were many conflicts in the world and she wasn’t about to involve herself with matters that were irrelevant to her. Cloud Devouring was keeping watch outside her tent so she could rest with ease.

Moonlight lit up the dark path in the dark night and illuminated the road below. As Duan Ye and Song Ming followed the sounds of commotion, they came upon the people who were fighting in the night.

## Chapter 1014: Tender And Affectionate

There were a few men in black chasing after two fine young women. The two women were protected by a few guards and an old woman. Even so, they suffered quite a lot of injuries and their clothes were torn by the branches on the ground while running away. Their pale skin could be seen through their torn clothes.

Upon seeing the exposed skin of the two women, there was a gleam of light in Song Ming's eyes, but he said with a straight face to Duan Ye: "We've come across someone in trouble, should we help them out?"

Duan Ye glanced at him and replied with indifference: "I don't even know them, I'm not going to bother saving them."

Having said that, he turned on his heels to walk away when Ning Lang grabbed his hand: "Don't go! What if they are two helpless women, how can we call ourselves men if we don't help them? Come, come come."

Before Duan Ye could respond, he was dragged forwards and he heard him shout out: "Let go of the two women!"

It seemed that the guards had abandoned the two women and the old woman seeing that they were unable to fend off the men in black and were wounded by them instead. Just as the men in black had captured the two men, Song Ming jumped out pulling Ning Lang along.

Duan Ye with his somber baby-face was dragged into a fight he didn't want to get involved in. However, when he saw the men in black charge towards them with their swords, he glanced at Ning Lang and with reluctance, he drew his sword to attack the men in black.

The few men in black were Foundation stage cultivators, if it were one against one, Duan Ye was not afraid. However, he was a little overwhelmed as there were a few of them attacking them at the same time. He had let his guard down slightly and was wounded.

He backed away in embarrassment and looked around for Song Ming. He was so angered by what he saw that he nearly vomited blood.

"Ladies, are you okay? Don't worry, those men won't be able to hurt you with me around. Oh look, your hand is bleeding."

Song Ming held on to one of the women as he talked about her wounds, but his gaze was on her chest.

"Thank you mister for coming to our rescue." The voice of the woman he held onto was soft and gentle and timid. Her beautiful face was pale with shock and there were tears in her eyes. It made one feel pitiful for her.

"Don't be afraid, don't be afraid, nothing will happen with me around." He patted the woman's back lightly and held her in his arms, taking advantage of the opportunity.

The woman was either shy or scared as she didn't pull away from his embrace. Even the other woman didn't seem bothered by what she saw, and the old woman looked at Song Ming gratefully.

"Song Ming you pervert! Come over and help me!"

A furious Duan Ye shouted angrily at him as he swung away a sword from one of the Foundation cultivators and stepped back to avoid the next blow. His voice full of anger was so loud that Feng Jiu and Ning Lang in their tents on the other side of the mountain road could hear him.

"Don't you worry, I will go and help him. Nothing will happen. As long as I am around, I won't let anything happen to you."

He seemed to have transformed into another person after meeting the beautiful women. He only had those two women in his eyes, even his voice had become tender and affectionate. Duan Ye was so angry he could die.

"Song! Ming!"

"I'm coming!"

Song Ming responded eagerly. After he had appeased the two women, he drew his sword from his waist and put on a chic swordsman look as he attacked the men in black.

#### **Chapter 1015: If We Can Help We Should**

When the men in black saw that their strength had doubled fighting together, they realised that either side could get seriously injured. Hence one of the men in black raised his hand and signalled them to retreat. He glared at Duan Ye and Song Ming: "You're asking for trouble, let's go!"

Asking for trouble? A look of confusion flashed across Duan Ye's baby face. What did he mean? While he was still pondering, he heard Song Ming's voice .

"You can't defeat us so you run? I dare you not to run away!"

"Enough, let's go back!" Duan Ye said as he placed his sword back and started to walk away without even looking at the two women once.

"Ladies, we are staying up ahead, why don't you come back with us? We have a little tent where you can rest. It's still dark, it's not safe for you to stay out here."

"Song Ming!" Duan Ye glared at him: "Don't invite people we know nothing about back to our camp!"

"They are just two women, they aren't dangerous. Oh that's right, this is....." Song Ming looked at the old woman next to them and asked.

"This is our grandmother. Because of changes in our family, we have brought our grandmother with us and run away from home. If it weren't for Grandmother protecting us along the way, I'm afraid..." After speaking, the two women covered their faces and wept.

The scene of the two beautiful women weeping and covering their faces with their handkerchiefs and their tear-filled eyes was a moving sight. Song Ming was so moved that he couldn't wait to embrace the beautiful women in his arms to comfort them.

When Duan Ye saw that he was staring at the two women and not moving, he snorted and flicked his sleeves then walked back. He couldn't care less about him. If he wanted to bring them back to their campsite, then he could do it!

In the small tent, Ning Lang rubbed his eyes and popped his head out. He saw Duan Ye coming back and asked: "It's the middle of the night, where have you both been and what have you been doing?"

"You ask Song Ming." Duan Ye snorted and sat down in front of the tent, tending to his minor wounds.

Upon seeing this, Ning Lang was shocked. He looked back and saw Song Ming walking back holding up a woman. Behind him was another woman and an old woman. He was stunned when he saw them.

"Where did you find beautiful women in the middle of the night? They're not ghosts are they?" He whispered and looked towards Feng Jiu's tent. When he saw that he had not come out of his tent and only the little beast was keeping guard outside, he couldn't help but shrink back inside his tent.

He didn't care where they came from, they didn't have anything to do with him at all, so he would just mind his own business. He drew his blanket over his head after he went back inside his tent.

When they arrived at the campsite, they saw a little beast keeping guard outside one tent but saw no sign of the person inside the tent. There was a little fatty who seemed quite young, who had just ducked back inside his tent.

"This is my tent, you can rest inside my tent!" Song Ming said enthusiastically as he offered up his tent to them. He looked at the injuries on the two women and took out a bottle of medicine and said with pity: "Your wounds must really hurt? Shall I apply medicine for you?"

"There's no need to mister, I can apply the medicine for them." The old woman took the bottle of medicine from him and helped the two women into the tent, separating Song Ming and the two women.

Seeing this, he touched his nose. He saw Duan Ye tending to his wounds and walked up to him: "Duan Ye, you're injured? Would you like me to help you bandage your wounds...." Before he could finish speaking, Duan Ye had stood up and walked back to his tent.

"Just take care of the beautiful women you have just saved, I don't need your concern."

Song Ming sat down on the grass and sighed: "We are all away from home, if we can help we should! Especially beautiful women, don't you agree?"

### **Chapter 1016: Dazzling Eyes**

After speaking, he looked back at the tent. However, the person inside didn't reply. So he went to the front of his tent and talked to the two women.

It was in the middle of the night, but instead of resting, he talked to the two women and found out their names and their predicament. At dawn, when the first rays of sunlight fell on the grass, the tents drifted out sounds of the people within awaking.

Duan Ye and Ning Lang woke up one after another and started to pack away their own tents. However, there was still no movement from Feng Jiu's tent.

After packing up, they looked at the two women and old woman, then walked over to the stream to wash their faces. Seeing this, Song Ming said to the three of them: "Don't worry, they're always like that. I have some dried food here, go ahead and eat!" He brought out some dried food and passed it to them.

After an hour, Feng Jiu had finally awoken and came out of her tent. She walked out in her dazzling fiery red clothes looking a little sleepy still. She looked at the three people after she stepped out of her tent, then looked away and walked over to the stream to wash her face.

"Feng Jiu, last night Song Ming brought back two women and an old lady back to the campsite." Ning Lang moved closer to Feng Jiu and spoke, looking back at the tent behind them: "I think there's something odd about those two women, their clothes aren't worn properly."

After saying that, he seemed to have thought of something else and said in haste: "I didn't look at them. I just saw Song Ming barely able to look away and staring at them. I think the two women have done this on purpose. They said that they are in trouble and have run away. However, in my expertise, I feel that they are somewhat similar to women from brothels."

Feng Jiu smiled: "Okay, don't talk nonsense. After all, we aren't travelling with them."

"Yes, I don't think we should travel with them either." He nodded in response then stood up and walked back towards the tent. He called out to Song Ming: "Song Ming, pack up your things, we shall be leaving shortly."

"Okay." Song Ming responded and started packing away his tent, putting everything into his qiankun bag. He went over to Feng Jiu: "Feng Jiu, are we flying by sword? Who will help me take them with us?"

After Feng Jiu washed her face to freshen up and heard those words, she turned around and looked at Song Ming: "Who said we are taking them with us? Did I agree?"

Song Ming was stunned when he heard this: "But, they..."

"I don't want to know anything about them. Since you saved them last night, then let's leave it at that, I won't say anything. But they are to go their own way from here on now, they're not allowed to travel with us."

"We won't let them follow us all the way. We will just drop them off at the next town we come to. At least we would have done our best by them."

"Not interested." She walked past him and came to stand in front of those three people: "You can go now. It's daylight so you don't have to worry about any danger, don't you agree?"

Her cold eyes landed on the three of them, her voice cold and indifferent. She sounded cold blooded and inhuman.

When the three people saw Feng Jiu, they were startled, especially when her cold gaze landed on them, they couldn't help but look down to avoid her glare.

These few people looked like teenagers, but they were extraordinary and distinguished. But they were just teenagers, so they shouldn't have matured, yet why were the eyes of the young boy in red so penetrating?

### **Chapter 1017: Beauty Crisis**

Upon seeing this, Song Ming stepped forwards and said: "Feng Jiu, since we aren't in a hurry, let's take them with us! Look at her, she's injured! They're just two weak women and an old woman, something might happen to them if we let them make their journey by themselves."

"That's right Mister, I'm old and have two young granddaughters with me. We don't go out much, please let us travel with you Mister!" The old woman begged and the two beautiful women next to her looked at Feng Jiu with tears in their eyes.

"Mister..."

She looked at the three women and glanced at Song Ming who was staring longingly. Feng Jiu's mouth curved upwards slightly and she said: "Okay then! We will take you with us."

When he heard this, Song Ming froze, he was about to say something else to persuade him as he didn't think that he would agree so easily. Although he found it slightly strange, he didn't think much more of it but instead delightfully told the two young women that they didn't need to worry anymore.

Duan Ye and Ning Lang's eyes flickered slightly. The two of them had spent more time with Feng Jiu than Song Ming. Through their journey together, they knew that Feng Jiu's mind did not change easily, something must be wrong.

However, as he didn't say anything, they would just observe in silence.

Thereafter, Feng Jiu instructed Duan Ye and Ning Lang to help Song Ming take one woman each. She took Cloud Devouring with her and set off on her flying feather while the others followed behind her on Royal swords.

Royal swords usually fly very fast. However, the three of them are carrying passengers and needed to rest after travelling some distance. Therefore, they're slowed down by this factor. They would usually be able to arrive at the next town within a day, but now that evening was approaching, it seemed like they wouldn't even have reached the next town.

At this moment, the woman that Song Ming was travelling together with had suddenly fainted giving Song Ming a fright. He shouted for the attention of his travelling companions in front and brought the woman off the sword and down to the ground with him.

Feng Jiu was still sitting on her flying feather as she turned back to look at them. There was a forest below them with few people. When she saw that they were all descending into the forest, she also followed them.

“Feng Jiu, please take a look at her quickly. I don’t know why she’s suddenly fainted.” Song Ming held his arms around the woman, his face full of worry.

“It would probably just be that she had sustained some injuries and is tired out from the journey. Don’t worry.” Feng Jiu said, she looked around at their surroundings: “It’s getting late, let’s rest here for the night and continue our journey tomorrow.”

“Okay, we will pick some branches for fire and look around for some game to hunt for our evening meal.” Duan Ye and Ning Lang said. Feng Jiu nodded and they left together.

Feng Jiu smiled as she watched them walk away and said to Song Ming: “Help her to the tree over here! I will go and see if there is water nearby.”

“Feng Jiu, I will come with you!” The other young woman said, looking at Feng Jiu shamelessly. Those beautiful eyes were mesmerising and fascinating as they stared at Feng Jiu.

“Okay!” She smiled and nodded, leaving Cloud Devouring behind to stand guard as she walked off in the other direction with the beautiful woman.

Upon seeing them walk away, the old woman looked at Song Ming. There was an inexplicable light in her eyes as she wept tearfully covering part of her face: “My poor granddaughter...”

On the other side, the young woman who had left with Feng Jiu was peeking at her sideways. She saw that her expression had changed and her legs buckled. She cried out softly as she fell onto Feng Jiu.....

## **Chapter 1018: Who Enchanted Who**

“Ah!”

Feng Jiu reached out and caught her, her eyes gazed into the woman she was supporting and she said quietly: “Be careful.”

The handsome young man’s expression was indifferent. Although his pair of clear eyes were somewhat alienated, there was an evil charm that exuded between his eyebrows. His clear eyes at that moment were like the sea, mysterious and deep, and when you looked into them it drew you in so deep you were unable to extricate yourself....

As she looked at the charming smile on the young boy’s lips, the corners of his lips curving upwards, an expression that seemed like he was smiling and yet not smiling, there was an evil within his charm that made her heart skip a beat and she lost her composure for a moment.

“Master Feng...”

“There probably aren’t many people walking around within this forest. The ground is uneven and there are weeds all over the place. Be careful.” She said in a gentle voice. Although her voice was faint, it travelled to the woman’s ear and the concern in his voice could be heard.

As she looked at this cold and indifferent young boy, the woman was confused. When they had first met, the impression they got from his was that he was dangerous. However, she had observed him as

they travelled together, and felt that he was just an ordinary young boy. At this point when no one else was around, he appeared to be charismatic and wanton.

He was like a beautiful and deadly poppy, though his danger was obvious, people couldn't help but approach. She watched as he let go of her and continued walking ahead. She bit her lip and followed him.

The two of them found a source of water, there was a spring that flowed through some rocks in the forest. It wasn't big, but a small pond had formed. The spring water flowed downwards into the ground and was fresh and sweet to taste.

Feng Jiu bottled up some water and washed her face. She was about to stand up when the woman next to her unbuttoned her outer garment revealing her corset and looked at her with coyness.

"Master Feng, can you, can you inspect my wound on my back for me?"

Feng Jiu's face was hesitant as she glanced at her again. She said hesitantly: "It's not a good idea. After all women and men shouldn't be intimate, this..... It's not appropriate."

Upon seeing Feng Jiu's gaze sweep across her body, the woman held her chest up, secretly content and rejoicing on the inside. She knew that all men were perverts.

"It's okay, Master Feng isn't just anybody." As she spoke, her eyes lowered, her tender and bashful demeanor was like a beautiful blooming flower.

"Well then, okay!" She stepped forward with reluctance. As she came up behind the woman's back, the look of reluctance on her face had disappeared and the corners of her lips curved upwards slightly. She seemed to be smiling as her fingers gently stroked the woman's back.

"Your injury is not serious, the redness and swelling has already subsided after the medicine was applied. The scab should fall off in the next two days."

Her voice was faint as she spoke lazily. As she watched her fingers stroke the woman's back, the woman's body trembled slightly and she let out a light groan.

Feng Jiu's eyebrows raised when she heard the light groan and saw the woman's hands that were holding up her overcoat around her waist fall to her sides. As she turned around, somehow, the straps that were holding her corset up had unravelled and her corset fell down. At that time, an unobstructed view flashed before her eyes.

"Ah!"

She also seemed startled. Once she got over her shock, her arms wrapped across her body covering herself up. She looked at the young boy, her face filled with shame. However, she was dumbfounded when she looked at the boy.

**Chapter 1019: Playing it by ear**

“What did you catch? Pheasants? Come on, I’ll do the plucking. ‘ He came forward to take the pheasant that they brought in and stepped aside to deal with it.

Ning Lang and Duan Ye glanced at him without saying anything. They lit the fire with tree branches and put up a rack to roast the pheasants.

The old woman took a look at them and then came to their small tent.

After some time passed, several pheasants had been put on the rack to roast. Over there, Feng Jiu and the woman returned.

“Oh? What a surprise, you caught pheasants!” She sat down by the fire and watched the pheasants being roasted on the fire rack, looking ravenous.

“We were going to catch rabbits, but they ran so fast and disappeared in an instant. Finally, we caught some pheasants. These should be enough for one night.” Ning Lang explained, then asked Feng Jiu. “Are you hungry? I still have some food. Do you want to pad your stomach with it first?”

“No, we’ll just wait for the roast chicken.” She waved and glanced at the old woman who came out from the small tent.

“Young Masters, this old woman can’t help you with anything, but my cooking is decent. Alright! Get some rest, I’ll watch the roast chickens.”

Song Ming spoke without much thoughts, “This won’t do! You are elderly, you should rest! We can do these small things. Just sit, we’ll eat once the roasts are done.”

The old woman’s smile turned stiff, but she didn’t say much, just nodded and sat down.

Feng Jiu smiled and also sat down. She chatted with Ning Lang and Duan Ye. “I looked around and saw a spring nearby. The water there is very sweet. Would you like to carry some for the trip?”

“On our way back, we picked some wild fruits. Those are sour and appetizing. Try them.” Ning Lang handed out some small fruits to her and gave the rest to others.

Over there, Song Ming was in charge of roasting the pheasants. The old woman and the woman sat by and watched, adding firewood from time to time while talking and laughing with Song Ming.

Feng Jiu was also talking with Duan Ye and Ning Lang while also paying attention to those people from time to time. She wrote the words “Play it by ear” on the ground with a branch and then erased them. With the branch, she drew casually on the ground to kill boredom.

When the night fell, the roast chicken’s aroma pervaded the air. Song Ming called out at them. “They’re ready to eat. Come over.”

The three went and sat down by the fire. They ate the roast chicken while chatting. Song Ming sent some to the woman inside the small tent, but he didn’t come out after that. The woman stepped out.

“Young Master Song said that he was tired. When I saw him feeling a bit better, I came out to let him rest inside.” The woman came and sat down beside Feng Jiu.

It was as if a burst of fragrance permeated the air. Ning Lang, sitting at Duan Ye's side, held his head and started to get up, but collapsed on the ground.

Feng Jiu, who sat beside the woman, tilted her head to the side and looked at the woman. When Duan Ye and Ning Lang collapsed, she frowned. "You..." She also fell down and lost consciousness.

After they all fell down, the three stood up. Two women looked at the old woman and spoke, "Senior Sister, didn't you say that they are not easy to deal with? Look, they've become our prey."

The old woman took a brief look at several people on the ground and tore off the human skin mask on her face...

## **Chapter 1020: Virgin**

When he saw her exposed body, shouldn't he shift his eyes away from her? Why, why was he staring at her exposed body?

She only saw the young boy in red in front of her staring at her exposed body with a look of appreciation and admiration in his eyes. The unwavering stare made her uncomfortable. She was just about to pull her corset back up when she thought about the young boy in front of her again, and glanced at Feng Jiu with a shy expression.

"Master Feng..."

"Ahem!"

Feng Jiu coughed lightly and turned her eyes away pretending to have not seen anything at all. At a quick glance, you could tell that this woman's figure was better than the average.

Her skin was white and supple and without touching, it was obvious that it would be very smooth. Her waist was thin and soft, even slimmer than a water snake. And that chest.....

If it were a man who had just seen this, even if he didn't burst into flames, he would also have had a nosebleed. This woman was endowed with such a body, if she had wanted to entice a man she would no doubt succeed without much effort. She couldn't help but wonder if it had been the philandering Song Ming instead, would he have leapt forwards?

"You better put on your clothes! I will wait for you up ahead." After speaking, she walked forwards without waiting for the woman to respond. Upon seeing that, the woman froze in shock, nearing biting off a silver tooth.

"Unpassionate fool." She muttered under her breath. She had already removed all her clothes and he just walked off in the other direction. She was absolutely infuriated.

She adjusted her clothes and calmed down before she started walking ahead to join him.

Further up ahead, Song Ming under the guise of looking after her, was taking advantage of the situation. Plus after the woman had woken up, her intentional or unintentional agitation let Song Ming take it a step further.

Even so, he also only took advantage of what was at hand, filling his eyes with the sight of her. When the woman had woken up, she remained in his embrace, her arms wrapped around his waist, promising herself shyly to him. At the same time, she undid his belt, Song Ming was startled and pushed her to the ground then walked out of the tent.

“Ah, scared me to death!”

After he stepped out of the tent, he exhaled softly and patted his chest. He looked back and when he saw that the woman hadn't followed him, his breathing calmed down. Although he was a bit of a philanderer, he only liked to take a little bit of advantage on what's on hand, he wasn't interested in more.

In addition to his rebellious behaviour, he had wanted to do more discreditable things on the outside to smear his father's reputation, that's where his philandering ways had come from. So when he saw a beautiful woman, he would take slight advantage of her, but other than that, he hadn't done anything more. After all, deep down in his heart, he knew what could be done and what shouldn't be done.

However, no one would believe that the young and handsome philandering eldest young master of the Song family who regularly visited brothels was actually a virgin.

It was too humiliating to say it. It was fine just him knowing about it, but he couldn't tell others about it.

When the old woman saw him leave the tent, she couldn't help but shift her eyes to him. She stepped forwards and asked: “Master Song, what's the matter?”

“It's nothing, I was just feeling a little warm and have come out for some fresh air.” Song Ming waved his hand and smiled at her. He saw Ning Lang and Duan Ye coming back from a distance and walked over to them.