

Ghost Doctor 1361

Chapter 1361 Concealed weapons

“Zhu Yue? What are you doing there? Come here, eat! This stall also has lots of delicious food.” Feng Jiu came out behind the stall and sat down at a small table. She smiled at the middle-aged woman. “Aunt, give me one each.”

The middle-aged woman saw the little beggar washed his face and changed his clothes, looking like a different person. She froze for a moment and then smiled. “Alright, drink a cup of tea first.” Then she got busy, putting each food item from the stall on the table.

When Zhu Yue was about to walk in, he suddenly turned to the manager. “You promised to send me a suckling pig. Just bring it to the stall over there.” With this, he walked quickly toward that small stall.

The manager had no choice. He could only order his staff to roast a suckling pig. However, when he just turned around, he heard a heavy bang from behind as well as a muffled groan and quickly looked back.

He saw the young master in a brocade suit thrown down on the ground. Since he fell down on the stairs, his forehead directly struck the ground and his blood flowed out, staining the restaurant’s front red.

“Zhu Yue!”

Feng Jiu didn’t expect that when she took a sip of tea, Zhu Yue fell down and bled. Immediately, she walked toward him, thinking about helping him up, who knew ...

“Get out of the way.” Feng Jiu frowned, looking at the four guards in front blocking her way.

“Zhu Yue, what a coincidence!”

A man in brocade clothes stepped forward and looked at Zhu Yue, whose head was injured and bleeding. He was very proud and arrogant. “Why are you so careless? If you walk properly, will you fall down? ”

Zhu Yue sat up from the ground, covering his bleeding forehead with one hand. He felt the earth spinning before his eyes, so that he, who was already a little weak, could not recover for a moment. The voice overhead seemed familiar.

“Li Yao? It’s you!”

Looking up, seeing the man who stood before him was his arch enemy from childhood, his face turned unsightly. “I haven’t seen you for so long, you’re still such a nasty person.”

He didn’t slip and fall. It was obvious that he was walking toward a stall when a stream of air struck him off balance, causing him to fall forward. Otherwise, no matter how weak his body was, he would not fall down.

He stood up from the ground, but at that moment, Li Yao lifted his foot and kicked him back to the ground.

“Ugh!”

With a muffled groan, Zhu Yue slumped back on the ground and glared at the man standing before him and his guards. “What do you want?”

“Nothing. Don’t you always bring guards when you go out? This time, there is only a little beggar with a bird’s nest head around you? Tch, Zhu Yue, it’s not easy to get you planted in my hands. Say, why don’t you crawl under my crotch? Or should I beat you up?”

Feng Jiu glanced at the four guards blocking her at her front. As she listened to the man in brocade clothes, her finger made a slight movement and a needle shot out.

“Ah!”

All of a sudden, Li Yao let a blood-curdling shriek. Without warning, he fell to the ground twitching and rolling, foaming at the mouth, looking half-dead. It scared everyone around them.

“Is this epilepsy?”

“It seems so.”

People around them were discussing in a low voice. When those guards saw it, they didn’t care to put Zhu Yue in trouble and carried Li Yao quickly to the medical hall.

Zhu Yue sat on the ground blinking in a daze, hadn’t yet recovered from his shock.

Chapter 1362 It’s precisely because of you

“Get up! What are you doing there in a daze?” Feng Jiu walked up and took a look at him. Seeing blood oozing from his forehead, she frowned and helped him up. “I’ll help bind your wound.” So she led him towards the stall.

The crowd around them who watched the excitement disperse after their departure. Some people who still wanted to watch the excitement saw a young man in brocade clothes with an injured head and another looking like a beggar, so those people didn’t take the two to heart.

At the stall, Feng Jiu simply medicated and wrapped up the wound. “If you can’t beat him, just hide. Fortunately, it’s just a small wound. If it’s deep, then it will be a problem.”

“It was all their tricks, otherwise how could I fall?” Zhu Yue said angrily. “I must tell my Father about it when I get back.”

Feng Jiu rolled her eyes and poured a cup of tea. Looking at food arranged by the stall’s aunt on the table, her eyes brightened. “I know these snacks taste good.”

While speaking, she had already moved her chopsticks to eat.

But in the restaurant over there, the manager only hesitated for a moment and still asked the waiter to send them a roasted suckling pig. Smelling its delicious aroma, the two could only gulp, take their chopsticks and gobbled up the food.

After eating in the stall, they found an inn to take a bath and rest. In the guest room, Feng Jiu sat cross-legged and adjusted her breathing. After cultivating for a while, she took out the primordial spirit that looked like cotton from the space.

“Chirp!”

The little thing saw her and pasted itself in her palm affectionately, letting her to rub it that it blinked at her with clear and limpid eyes.

Refining spirit?

She thought for a while, took the primordial spirit back into the space, and then lay down on the bed. Refining spirit. She only heard about it from the old woman’s mouth, but not in other places. How did she refine the refining spirit?

She closed her eyes and pondered. When her divine sense touched the blue lotus seed in her Dantian, she couldn’t help but be shocked. She had not noticed it before, but at this moment, how come its breath was much weaker and its light a bit dimmer?

Just as she was thinking, she heard a movement on the roof. She perked up her ears to listen. Those were footsteps, very light, but the sound was still audible thanks to her Nascent Soul cultivation.

Since the sound moved from her rooftop elsewhere, she stopped paying attention. It’s strange that there could be peace and security based on the ways of this world. She had better keep to herself for matters which didn’t concern her.

With this thought, she continued to fall asleep. However, when a cry of alarm came out, she wrung her eyebrows, jumped up and went out.

“Ah! Little Beggar, help me!”

That’s Zhu Yue’s voice. Maybe after eating his fill and sleeping well, his voice was loud and clear. However, his current situation is not very good, he was held by two people in black. They stepped on the roof, getting ready to leave.

“Don’t catch me!”

“You have plenty of trouble.” Feng Jiu’s voice appeared in the night, looking at the two men in black holding Zhu Yue, she sighed inwardly. As expected, she can’t be a kind person at will. It’s really troublesome, ah!

Looking at these people in front, were they not the group of people this evening? So she asked, “Why are you here again? Is it your Young Master’s order again? ”

“Hmph! You dare say! Did you use silver needles against my Young Master? ” One of them snorted coldly, looking at Feng Jiu with anger. “It’s precisely because of you, my Young Master is held captive now!”

Chapter 1363 A strange medicinal hall

“What?”

Feng Jiu was dumbfounded. Even Zhu Yue was also stunned.

“You’re still playing dumb! Isn’t that silver needle a plot of yours?”

The guard in black glared at Feng Jiu. “We took Young Master to the medicinal hall. Even though the medicinal hall’s people were able to pull out the silver needle and Young Master also recovered, they held him captive.”

“He’s detained yet you’re not rushing to grab him back? Aren’t you people very proficient in doing this?”

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and glanced at them with ridicule. They made the effort to abduct people here. Why didn’t they want to take their master out? That’s really a mystery, what did it have to do with her? She didn’t have him detained.

Hearing this, the guards were somewhat embarrassed. “You don’t have to laugh at us. If it isn’t because we can’t beat them, why do we need to listen to their order to take you back?”

“Huh?”

Feng Jiu wondered. “What do you take us there for? As his substitute?” It’s even more baffling. She had nothing to do with that medicinal hall.

“Correct! They said that as long as we take the person who put the needle back, they will let my Young Master go. Today, we have a conflict with you. If it is not your plot, who else is there?”

He pondered the matter from multiple angles before thinking that this must be done by these two people. They were from the same city as Zhu Yue, so they were familiar with his abilities. They had never heard Zhu Yue understand anything about silver needles. Then, it could only be this unknown boy!

Feng Jiu was lost in thought. Glancing at the guard in black before him, each one of them was Golden Core cultivators, yet they had been saying that they couldn’t fight the medicinal hall’s people?

“Are you going there on your own accord, or do you want us to make you?” The black robed guard asked, observing the manner in which they must be taken to the medicinal hall.

“I’ll go there myself! You let him go. I’ll go with you to take a look.” She glanced at Zhu Yue.

“That won’t do. I’ll go with you.”

Zhu Yue spoke out, he stared fixedly on the figure in front of him. It was because of him that the little beggar got into trouble. How could he be so disloyal as to letting the little beggar go with these people? If anything should happen...

Countless thoughts flashed through his mind at that moment. If the guards take them, will they get killed? Is this a shady medicinal hall? Why else will they be detaining people? What do the medicinal hall’s people want them to do? Will they ever come back alive?

The more he thought about it, the paler his face became. Although he was frightened, he felt a little steadier when he looked at the calm and collected little beggar.

He was blessed with great fortune, so he shouldn’t die so easily.

So, Feng Jiu and Zhu Yue followed the several guards in black to the medicinal hall located in the commercial street. In front of the medicinal hall's door, a wooden board was hung. On it was written the character 'Physician'. They looked up and saw the name of the medicinal hall: Rejuvenation Hall.

It was the middle of the night. Although the door was closed, the light was still on in the medicinal hall. While Feng Jiu was thinking quietly, one of the guards stepped forward to knock on the door.

"We've brought the person."

"Let the man who put the needle in." An old voice came from inside. When the voice came out, the guards in black outside shivered imperceptibly.

'Go in!' That guard backed away and opened the door, signalling Feng Jiu to come inside.

Feng Jiu glanced inside and stepped in. While she walked into the door, Zhu Yue was about to follow her, but the door was shut with a bang.

Chapter 1364 The Rejuvenation Hall

When she entered, several medicine cabinets common inside a pharmacy came into her view as well as an old man dozing off in front of the medicine cabinet. It was a grey-haired, ordinary-looking old man who seemed to have been waiting for a long time. The old man's head bobbed from time to time.

And, mingled with the herbal scent, there seemed to be a...

She took a look at the old man and then looked away. Even if the people in the room didn't come out, she could detect several remarkable breaths hiding inside.

A small medicinal hall had such strength? In addition, they had also detained the patient who came for medical treatment and ordered others to search for her. It was obvious that there was a force behind this medicinal hall.

It's just, what did they want her here for?

"You've arrived?"

The drowsy old man stood up with a yawn. At the same time, there was a flicker in his eyes as he cast a calculating gaze at Feng Jiu calmly.

"I wonder why Senior invited me. What's the matter?" She asked. This old man was a powerful Nascent Soul cultivator with uncommon strength.

"I want to ask Little Brother for a favour." After the old man looked at her, he started to talk immediately and walked out with his hands clasped behind his back. "I assume that you have superb medical skills and your attainments in medicine are not shallow."

"I only understand one or two points, not much."

"Haha, you're too modest." The old man laughed. "Then, I won't beat about the bush. I was very surprised to see the needle on the young man who came to get medical treatment this evening. That's why I send people to invite Little Brother for a meeting."

When she heard this, Feng Jiu smiled. "I was wondering why Senior asked me to come. For what purpose?"

"Hahaha, I know now that I can't conceal this from Little Brother's insightful eyes. I'm even more certain that your achievements in medicine are not shallow." The old man stroked his beard and smiled broadly. "It's because I have an old friend ..."

"Haha..."

Feng Jiu chuckled and glanced at the old man. "In matters concerned with treating patients, Senior doesn't have to say anything. I'm the type of person that when in a bad mood generally won't help treat people. Senior is also a physician. You should know that the physician's mood is extremely important. Otherwise, it is difficult to say what the consequences will be if there is a deviation in the treatment."

After hearing this, the old man's smiling face froze and could not smile anymore.

He looked at the young man standing there. Seeing that he went to one side of the chair and sat down, he could not help thinking about it for a moment. Then he went forward and said, "Little Brother, I know that it is a bit impolite to ask you to come like this. Here, I apologize to you first." With that, he cupped his fists and bowed without any hesitation.

After all, he, an old man bowed to a young man. If it was someone else, one wouldn't bend his waist so easily. However, he said that he would make an apology, which surprised Feng Jiu.

Thinking that they did not cause any practical harm to her, at most, they were a little rude. So, she paused and asked, "Do you have a place to rest? I'm sleepy. I'll talk about it tomorrow."

Seeing this, the old man was stunned for a moment. "Yes, since this is the case, Little Brother takes a rest first. Please help take a look at my old friend tomorrow morning." He didn't give Feng Jiu the chance to refuse. "As long as Little Brother is willing to help, if there is any difficulty in the future, you can come to us, the Rejuvenation Hall."

Chapter 1365 Bribed by a pot of medicinal cuisine

Feng Jiu stopped speaking. She stood up and yawned.

Seeing this, the old man chuckled. "Little Brother, please." With this, he took Feng Jiu to the back.

After arriving there, Feng Jiu saw that there was something special about this place. At the front was a medicinal hall and behind it was a small courtyard. But, after passing through the small courtyard, it was connected with another wall. When they stepped into the courtyard behind the other wall, there was a different atmosphere from the front one.

If there were several breaths hiding at the hospital in front, there were no less than ten kinds of breaths lurking in the dark in this courtyard and one of them should have been the breath of a Celestial Strong Exponent.

When he sensed that strong exponent, her mind stirred. What kind of place was this Rejuvenation Hall? Who were the people in this courtyard? With such power, why couldn't they find a physician with excellent medical skills?

“Little Brother, tonight I’ll inconvenience you to stay here first!” The old man took Feng to one of the rooms and told him meaningfully. “I hope Little Brother can have a good rest tonight. Adjust your mood and raise your spirit, tomorrow morning I will come to see you.”

Feng Jiu watched the old man departing after leaving those words. Her eyes moved. She walked to the room and lay on the bed, but she was sleepless. She was worried about Zhu Yue because she didn’t see him again after coming in. On the other hand, she thought, who was the old friend in the old man’s mouth?

She could see that this man’s identity was not simple. Otherwise, it would not have been possible to have so many strong exponents guarding both inside and outside the place. Moreover, if they really needed the help of physicians, it shouldn’t have been a hard thing to do with the strengths of these people.

She didn’t have a wink of sleep until it was dawn. So, as soon as daybreak, she got up and washed.

When she walked out the door, she happened to see the old man coming in, followed by a child carrying breakfast.

“Little Brother, are you already up? I’ve just had breakfast brought for you.” The old man motioned to the little boy behind him to put the things on the table and withdraw.

“Little Brother, I experimented with herbs yesterday. Although you don’t feel unwell, I still asked someone to make a medicated diet to nourish your body. Would you like to have a taste?”

Seeing this, Feng Jiu nodded and stepped forward. Medicinal cuisine. This was not what ordinary physicians or healers would do. In addition, she couldn’t resist the temptation to eat. Anyway, she would try it first.

She sat down and opened it to take a look. She saw the clearing and supplementing ingredients were added to the black chicken congee. She had one more bowl. The faint medicinal fragrance, especially angelica sinensis among others, accompanied by the smell of black chicken came to her nostrils, increasing her appetite.

She couldn’t help smiling and also started eating without observing proprieties.

Delicious things could always bring people a happy mood. After finishing the small pot of congee, she put down the bowl with satisfaction. As she looked up, she saw the old man’s amazed look. It seemed that he didn’t expect that a person could finish the small pot of congee.

“Haha, Little Brother, you have a good appetite. It’s great to be young!” He smiled ruefully. Only young people could eat so much. If it were him, even if it was tasty and suited his appetite, he wouldn’t be able to finish this much food.

Feng Jiu wiped her mouth and stood up: “How can I help you? Please say it!”

Hearing this, the old man looked straight and said, “Little Brother, come with me.” With that, he turned to lead the way and took Feng Jiu to the house next door.

Chapter 1366 A piece of loincloth

Feng Jiu saw the two men in black guarding outside then retracted her gaze indifferently. After the old man knocked on the door, a man opened the door from inside and let them in.

Once inside, it reeked of blood. A rotten smell was mixed with the bloody smell. Its pungent smell made her frown slightly and put on a handmade mask from her sleeve.

Seeing this, the old man didn't say anything, while others didn't like it. They thought she was disgusted.

When she reached the bed, she saw a man lying on the bed wearing a mask with his lower body covered only with a thin loincloth. He was stripped clean from top to bottom. The mask on his face didn't allow others to see his appearance.

Feng Jiu took a glance, then looked away faintly with her lips twitched. Although she was a doctor and had seen many naked people, those she had seen in the past were definitely dead bodies.

As for the naked, living man's body, she had only seen that tsundere Uncle Xuanyuan's. Plus this one lying here. Although he's half-dead but still alive, isn't he?

She could hardly know where to aim her gaze.

"Little Brother, look, this is his wound."

The old man signalled Feng Jiu to look at a wound next to the man's heart. The wound was not big but it had started to fester. The area surrounding the wound was also dark purple, forming a purplish red patch.

"The patient has lost consciousness for a day. After examining his wound, I'm afraid that I have to resort to using the knife. However, the wound is close to the heart and I'm not sure of the outcome. Under such circumstances, it's too dangerous for me to use the knife with my strength alone. Therefore, with the help of Little Brother's skills, I hope to seal the acupuncture points around the wound area and prevent accidents during the surgery."

Feng Jiu nodded. The wound was like this. It would be a wonder if he didn't fall into a coma. Besides, the wound was close to the heart, so it's not easy to operate. The slightest mistake might cause a loss of life here.

So, she examined the wound and then took the man's pulse. "The breath is chaotic inside his body, as well as poisons acting up. The wound is worsening, there should be fragments left in it. If left untreated before sundown, there is no doubt that he will die."

She concluded her diagnosis. However, as she finished speaking, she felt the atmosphere in the room drop a little. Even the breath seemed a bit oppressive.

Even the old man's heart was also heavy. "I know we don't have much time, Little Brother. Please get ready. Stay by my side to lend me a hand!"

At this moment, the old man didn't think that Feng Jiu's medical skills would be superior to him. What he thought was that his acupuncture technique was amazing. If he used acupuncture to give treatment, he might be able to reduce the fatal risk. Therefore, he asked people to find Feng Jiu.

The old man, who was already in a tense and heavy mood, felt even gloomier after hearing Feng Jiu's diagnosis. Sweat trickled from his forehead.

Indeed! If he dragged it again, this man would surely die!

They were busy preparing tools while Feng Jiu stood aside after washing her hands. She watched two guards carrying the patient onto a hospital bed under the old man's order.

Although the two guards lifted the comatose patient very carefully, the loincloth covering the lower part of the man's body fell down during the move.

Chapter 1367 Indecent, don't look

At the same time, Feng Jiu moved her sight away silently while thinking inwardly, Indecent, don't look.

She had no interest in seeing an unfamiliar man's naked body because, in her opinion, nobody can compare with Xuanyuan Mo Ze's sexy and sturdy physique.

Recalling that certain someone, she couldn't help remembering some images in her mind that she was momentarily distracted until the old man's voice came.

"Little Brother? Come over, what are you still doing there?"

"Oh, I'm coming." Feng Jiu came to her senses and hurriedly walked past toward the outer room.

Seeing that the masked man was covered again with the loincloth, she walked up to the old man. "Are you going to start?"

"Mm hmm, I can't wait any longer. Here, let me tell you something." The old man talked about when to use the needle, how to use the needle and what to do when an accident occurred with Feng Jiu.

Then, the old man said, "There must be no slip-up with the needle. If an accident happens when the needle is administered and kills the patient, I won't be able to save you."

"Mm, I know. I'll be careful." Feng Jiu nodded. She saw that the old man had not started but his forehead was already dripping with cold sweat. It seemed that he was a little nervous. Even his hands were shaking. She was stunned and asked, "Are you alright, Senior?"

Could this surgery be done? This was a surgery close to the heart. If there's a slight mistake, someone's life would be lost. Could he perform the surgery with such trembling hands?

"I'm just, just a little nervous." The old man said truthfully, wiped his sweat, and told the people next to him, "Go pour me a cup of hot tea. I'll drink the tea slowly."

One of the men assented and left. The old man sat down and looked at the man lying flat in front of him. His eyes had a slight concern.

At this time, an old man came out of the dark. His eyebrows were slightly twisted as he stared at that old man with the sweaty forehead. He asked him solemnly, "Are you perhaps not sure? Can the Young Lord come to if you operate him this way?"

"I don't dare promise to bring him back to life, but he will certainly not live today without surgery." The old man sighed. "The hot poison has already attacked his heart. It will be even more unsolvable. Without a doubt, he'll really die."

Hearing this, the elderly man who just showed up turned grave. He stopped talking and stared at Feng Jiu. "Since you let this boy give the Young Lord the needle, if there is an accident ..."

"I've already explained it to him. His acupuncture should have no problem."

Taking the hot tea from the guard, he took a sip which eased the tension in his heart. The old man took a look at Feng Jiu, and then said to the man, "And now, there is no better way, is there?"

The old man pursed his lips and stopped talking. Yes, at present, there really was no other way. In his kind of situation, it was too late for the Young Lord to go back. Moreover, the wound...

He looked at the wound and frowned. "We must save the Young Lord."

After drinking the tea, the old man calmed down and came to the front again. Looking at all kinds of sharp knives to be used, he could not help but feel nervous again and hesitated about which knife was better.

Feng Jiu, next to him, also took a look. She also couldn't help but wring her eyebrows. After seeing the old man making no movement for a long time, she suggested, "Senior, if you can't perform the surgery, let's change places with me!"

At least, she thought, if it were her, she wouldn't hesitate to do the surgery?

Chapter 1368 Let me do i

Since she wanted to save someone, she certainly wanted to bring that man back to life. However, from this old man's appearance, he should have a very important status or position. If he lost his calm as a physician, how can he perform the surgery?

"What? You?" The old man froze. "Do you understand? Even if you know how, I don't trust you to do it. You should know, here near the heart, the slightest mistake..."

"I know, but I think you're too nervous. You're not fit to hold the scalpel." She answered him directly and stepped forward. "This level of surgery is just a small operation for me, let me come! You'll give me a hand by my side."

Hearing this, the old man was startled and could only step aside. "Alright, you..." He was interrupted before he had finished speaking.

"That won't do!"

The old man in grey, who had previously walked away, spoke gloomily again. "This kid is of unknown origin. How can you make him perform the surgery? If something goes wrong, the Young Lord's life will be lost!"

The old man was embarrassed. He looked at Feng Jiu and then at the old man in grey. "But, it really is as this Little Brother said. I feel nervous. I'm worried..."

“Then you do it slowly. This scalpel, you’re the one who must perform!” He talked with his hands clasped behind his back, thinking that no matter what, it would be more reassuring for him to have his own person rather than a stranger to perform the surgery.

What’s more, how skilful could a boy be? This matter was related to the life of the Young Lord, so he should not be careless.

“Alright, then.” The old man had no choice but to nod and adjust his mind. Then he picked up a sharp knife. “There are fragments in the wound. You must take them out after cutting the wound. During the treatment, do not open your mouth to disturb me.”

“Little Brother, please help seal this acupuncture point.”

“Alright.” Feng Jiu answered, took out the silver needle and sealed the acupoint he was referring to, then stood by and watched.

With that, the old man took a knife and cut the wound open. The fragments were inside the wound. With the gush of poisoned dark blood, it was more difficult to take them out.

As time went by, more and more blood flowed out from the wound, but the fragments remaining in the wound had not been taken out, making the old man more nervous and felt gloomier. Especially, when he noticed that the patient’s breathing was getting weaker and weaker, cold sweats were dripping from his forehead.

Finally, his body shook and he was forced to retreat.

When a few people next to him saw the situation, their hearts sank, especially the old man, who started questioning him, “What’s going on?”

“I, my ability is limited. I’m afraid, afraid that...” He spoke in shame, afraid to look him in the eye.

“You! Do you want to kill the Young Lord?” The old man was furious, but then he saw the boy had already come forward and took the knife and pliers. Immediately, he asked angrily, “What do you think you’re doing?”

“Saving people.” Feng Jiu glanced at him. “Of course, you have to pay me for it. Not much, one hundred thousand gold coins will do.”

“This is not a joke, Little Brother.” The old man told her in a hurry.

“If he can’t be saved, I’ll bury you with the Young Lord!” The other old man warned.

“Tch!”

She scoffed. “Didn’t I say it was just a minor operation? What are you nervous about?” As she spoke, she came forward and cut the wound open again with a sharp knife. When a few people nearby saw her technique was so neat and tidy, they were reminded it was like cutting pork.

Chapter 1369 Buy i

“Senior, come over and wipe the wound.” Feng Jiu spoke without lifting her head.

“Uh... oh.”

The old man recovered from his shock. Looking at the long wound, he felt a pain in his heart, so he could only come forward and gave her a hand. Whenever blood gushed out, she would wipe the blood with a clean cloth between the pliers so as to make her vision clearer while treating the surgical patient.

The people next to her were tense and their foreheads were slick with sweat, while Feng Jiu looked calm and collected. Wearing a mask, she cut with the knife carefully, and when she detected the location of the fragments in the wound, she took them out little by little.

They breathed a sigh of relief when they saw the fragments taken out. They couldn't tell that this kid had some real skills.

About an hour or so, after removing the rotten flesh, Feng Jiu put the knife aside and took out the needle and thread from the space to stitch up the wound.

“What do you do with this needle and thread?” The old man in grey couldn't help but ask, his eyebrows were also wrinkled.

“To sew the wound!” She answered as if it was a matter of course but it surprised the people next to her.

“What? Sewing the wound?”

As soon as she said this, she started to stitch up the wound with a needle and thread. They were shocked to see that he sewed up the flesh like a dress.

This, can you also do this?

“It's done. Remove the stitches seven days later. The wound treatment is done. But...” She looked at a few dumbfounded people at the side and smiled.

“But what?” They involuntarily followed her cue and asked.

“But, I haven't solved the poison in his body. Besides, even though the wound has been treated well, he may have a fever tonight. It can either be a slight or serious fever. If the patient can't get through it, this effort will be in vain.”

When those few people heard this, they looked at each other. Finally, the old physician asked, “Little Brother, do you have some ideas?”

After seeing his technique, the old man admired this young and gentle young man very much. You know, even he could not sew a needle on the skin without changing his expression, but this boy was calm and at ease. This kind of temperament and self-cultivation was extraordinary.

“I have medicine. Do you want to buy it?”

She smiled with her eyes narrowed. “After taking my medicine, the poison on his body will be clean in two hours. He will have no problem with the fever tonight.”

Seeing that the old man in grey's disapproving look, she smiled. "My medicine is different from yours. It's not available outside. You should think about it clearly. If you miss me, you have no way to find me again."

"What medicine is so powerful? How much? I'll buy it!"

The old man in grey spoke out, thinking that the poor boy's things were worth less than a few coins. After purchasing it, he would have someone check it. If there surely were no problem and effective, then it could be administered to the Young Lord.

On hearing this, Feng Jiu squinted. "A bottle of detoxification liquid and a bottle of recovery liquid. For two bottles, I'll give you a discount. I'll collect five hundred thousand gold coins from you."

"What! Five hundred thousand gold coins?" The old man had a lapse. He opened his eyes wide. "Did you say it right?"

"How could it be wrong? It's something I've refined myself. Isn't my medical skill enough to prove that my medicine is very effective?" Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and glanced at him.

The old doctor listened and mused it over. He looked at Feng Jiu and then at the Young Lord who was in a coma. It was only then that he told the old man in grey, "Buy it and let the Young Lord have a try."

Chapter 1370 It's clearly uncommon

The old man in grey had to calm down and asked Feng Jiu, "Where's the medicine? Bring it over."

"Payment and delivery of the goods are done at the same time." While Feng Jiu went to one side of the room to wash her hands, the comatose patient was pushed into the inner room.

"Little Brother, let's talk outside." The old physician invited Feng Jiu to step outside.

So, except for some people who remained to guard in the room, they all went outside and sat down at the stone table. The servant offered tea and then withdrew.

"Little Brother, the threads you just sewed..."

"It's alright to remove it seven days later." Feng Jiu took off her mask and put it away, then picked up the tea and took a sip.

"What about the medicine you're talking about? May I have a look?" Asked the old doctor.

Feng Jiu thought about it and nodded. "It's alright." She took two bottles from her sleeve and put them on the table.

Looking at the unusual transparent bottle, reflecting the liquid inside, the old doctor was amazed and his heart stirred. He opened the bottle and smelled it. His eyes could not help but brighten up. "Good stuff! Little Brother, do you still have such a thing?"

As soon as the old man next to him saw it, he took it skeptically and took a look at it. His expression changed with some astonishment. "Did you really refine this?"

“Don’t you want to buy it? Well, right here.” She pointed to the two bottles of medicine. “Leave the money at that. Where’s my friend?”

“Our men will help settle your friend.” The man in grey said slowly. “I can give you the money. But, you can’t leave just yet.”

“What?” Feng Jiu raised her brows. Her voice went up slightly.

“How can you leave before my Young Lord wakes up? What if he didn’t wake up?”

“Tch! So you’re saying, you’ll make me stay here for a few more days?” She cast a glance at those two people.

“I’ll tell you what, Little Brother! If you stay and take care of the Young Lord, we won’t ask you to work in vain.” The old physician looked at Feng Jiu and smiled. “Your medical skills are above me, if you can stay, we can rest assured.”

“Didn’t I say it would be all right? He’ll be awake in a day or two. If he takes my medicine, he won’t die.” She rolled her eyes, speechless. She had no intention of staying long. Besides, she would have been delayed, given the time, by staying a few days longer.

“It’s not up to you. But we’ll regard it done when my Young Lord wakes up.” The old man in grey said in a tough tone.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu’s eyes moved slightly. She changed her mind and said with a smile, “Alright, I’ll stay. But, my friend is injured and his body is weak. Help me hire a carriage to take him back first.”

At this, the two men looked at each other and then nodded. “Yes.” Just leave the boy behind. He’s all they need anyway, the other one was not essential.

“Alright, it’s settled. Then give me the money first.” She pointed to two bottles of liquid medicine.

Hearing this, the old man in grey called out. A middle-aged man appeared and told Feng Jiu, “Come with me!”

Feng Jiu shrugged. She didn’t care about not being treated seriously by them and got up to leave with the middle-aged man.

When he left, the two old people started talking. “This boy’s medical skill is really above you?” Asked the old man in grey.

The old physician nodded. “Very good. If you see him operating the Young Lord, you’ll know. It’s a very difficult thing for me. Yet, he appears calm and effortless. It’s clearly uncommon.”

Chapter 1371 Though

At noon, in front of the medicinal hall.

“Zhu Yue, go home first! Remember you still owe me money, I will ask for it in the future when I drop by.” Feng Jiu patted his shoulder and said with a smile.

“You’re really not leaving? Are you sure you will be alright staying here?” Zhu Yue asked, a little worried.

“I’ll be fine, the seniors here take good care of me. Also, since I’m an idler and often travel about, there’s nothing wrong with me staying here for ten over days. But your body hasn’t recovered yet, on your way back in the carriage you can heal your injuries.”

“Alright then! You must be careful.” After hearing Feng Jiu’s words, he had no choice but to leave. After all, he couldn’t afford to offend the people in the medicinal hall and there wasn’t much he could do to help if he had stayed.

“Go, you don’t have to worry about those people, it’s been sorted and they won’t bother you again.”

“Well, I’ll be leaving then.”

After thanking him, he got into the horse carriage and looked at the young man standing in front of the medicinal hall. His eyes were fixed on his face, he wanted to keep his face in his mind so that even if he never saw him again in the future, he would always remember him.

“Little Brother, are you rest assured now?” The old physician said with a smile: “Come, come, let’s go in. I want to discuss your method of stitching up the wound.”

Therefore, Feng Jiu followed him inside and was held up talking to him for over two hours. Finally, she said: “I’m going back to rest, I will go and take a look tonight!”

“Alright, you have a good rest.” The old man said and watched Feng Jiu leave then wrote down everything Feng Jiu had said in the notebook.

Back in the room, Feng Jiu got into bed to take a nap and didn’t get up till evening. She requested for dinner to be prepared and after eating, she saw that the sky was still light and decided to take a walk around and came to the courtyard next to hers.

As soon as she entered the courtyard, she felt dozens of eyes on her. She continued inside without a care and saw the old man in grey and the old physician by the bedside.

“Hehehe, Little Brother is here!” The old physician smiled and walked forwards speaking: “Young Lord is a little feverish, but after I fed him some of the liquid medicine you prescribed, his fever has subsided. Even the red and swollen areas around his wound have subsided.”

“Mmm, let me take a look.” She nodded and stepped forward to take his pulse: “Well, the poison has been dispelled and his pulse is stable.”

“Yes! Little Brother, your medicine is a magical liquid, I have never seen anything so effective.” The old physician said, his eyes glowed and he asked: “Little Brother, do you have anymore? I am willing to buy it from you at a high price.”

“Good things are always few and harder to come by, besides, your Young Lord doesn’t need it anymore. His condition is no longer life threatening. Ordinary medicine will do.” She smiled and said: “Since everything is fine then I will go back first.”

“How can you leave?” The old man in grey said: “Didn’t you say that tonight was a dangerous period? You should be here just in case something happens.”

Feng Jiu was just about to say something when she saw him take a box out and handed it to her: "This is your reward."

Upon seeing this, she took the box and opened it. When she saw that the box was full of cordyceps, she raised her eyebrows: "Is it really for me?" At first glance, the quality of the cordyceps was not of ordinary quality. He actually took it out so casually to offer it to her, they were indeed not ordinary people!

"Yes." The old man replied. It was undeniable that his medical skills and medicine liquids were extraordinary, and he was more than willing to make friends with such a person.

Chapter 1372 Where Is He?

"Alright then! Thanks."

She put it away and found a place to sit down, then said: "Since you want me to keep watch over him then you may take your leave! It is hard work staying up late, go and get someone to make something nourishing and refreshing for me to eat."

Upon hearing this, the two men looked at each other and nodded: "Alright, we will leave the things in here to you and stand guard outside." There were people watching in secret so they weren't afraid that he would do anything reckless. Besides, there was no benefit to him if he were to do anything to their Young Master, surely he wouldn't be so stupid.

When she saw them leave and the people in secret were still watching her, Feng Jiu ignored them. The person lying here was their Young Lord, naturally, it was impossible for them to dismiss everyone keeping watch.

However, even if she had wanted to leave, she wasn't in a hurry and tonight wasn't the best time to leave either.

Therefore, she walked around the room and when she saw that there was no chaise lounge, she ordered for one to be brought in. Later on, she sat on the chaise lounge and read a book. It wasn't until supper was delivered that she checked on the person lying on the bed. Though she saw that the mask was worn on his face the whole time, she didn't want to remove the mask to take a look, after all, knowing too much wasn't a good thing.

That night, just as she expected, after taking the medicine, the person didn't have a fever and the night passed calmly. The next morning at dawn, she returned to her room to rest. Once she had entered her room, she didn't leave the whole day.

In the room in the adjacent courtyard, the old physician examined the wound in the evening, and nodded. He said to the old man in grey with a smile: "Young Master's injury is recovering quite well, the dangerous period has passed and all we need to do now is wait for him to wake up."

"That's good." The grey robed old man felt relief in his heart and said: "That kid has some abilities, if we can recruit such a person..."

The old physician interrupted him and said: "You don't need to think about this. One glance and it's obvious that Little Brother is not a person who likes to be constrained. What's more, with his extraordinary skills, he is definitely not an unknown person."

Upon hearing this, the old man in grey didn't say much more, but stroked his beard and said: "Has he not come out at all since he went back to rest this morning? Although Young Lord's injury is better, we can't be careless in case the wound becomes inflamed again. It's getting late, send someone to ask him to come and take care of it!"

"Alright." The old physician had decided to go himself but when he turned around, he saw the young man yawning with a sleepy expression on his face as he walked in.

"Heh heh, Little Brother, you're here?"

"Elder, what tonic did you prepare for me today?" Feng Jiu patted his cheek lightly and asked after she regained some energy.

When he heard this, the old physician shook his head and smiled: "You wait for a while, I will send someone to bring it over." After spending two days together, he knew that this young man liked to eat, especially good food.

"By the way, I've finished reading this book on tonics, you can have it back." Feng Jiu handed the book back to him.

Upon seeing this, the old man accepted the book and sat down with her. As for the other person, he went into the bedroom. After a short while, the two of them had finished dinner and Feng Jiu entered the bedroom again while the others retreated once more.

No one had paid much attention until the next day, when they knocked on the door and found that the young boy was not in the room.

The two elders looked at each other, taken aback. Then the old man in grey said: "Where is the young boy?"

There was silence in the hiding place for a while, as if suddenly rousing to attention, they looked at each other, dumbfounded.....

Chapter 1373 Forget I

That's right, where did the young boy go?

"It seems, it seems like he went out in the middle of the night for a while and never came back....." A voice came from the shadows hesitantly, sounding guilty.

"What?"

The two elders were startled, and the old man in grey was furious: "He went out in the middle of the night and didn't come back but you didn't even go and take a look?"

The people in the shadows were silent. They thought that he wouldn't be able to escape from here so they only guarded their Young Lord. They thought that as long as their Young Lord was fine then that

was all that mattered. Who would have thought that the young boy would disappear in the middle of the night?

“Why are you still here in a daze? Why aren’t you sending someone to look for him? Young Lord’s stitches have not been removed, what if something happens during this time?” The grey-clothed old man shouted.

The people in the shadows answered and the old physician sighed: “Forget it! Even if you send someone after him you won’t find him. He can escape under the noses of so many people, how can he be caught so easily?”

Thinking about it, the young boy had already thought about running away for a while. Otherwise, why would he have made them send his friend away first?

“But Young Lord...”

“Young Lord’s life is out of danger. We just have to wait for him to wake up and wait for the wound to heal, then remove his stitches.” The old physician said while stroking his beard.

“Fine!” The grey-clothed old man flicked his sleeves and walked out.

The old physician followed him out. However, just as he stepped out, he suddenly heard a cough from behind him. He was startled and quickly turned his head: “Young Lord, Young Lord is awake?” He stepped forward pleasantly surprised to check on him. Even the grey-clothed old man outside came back inside quickly when he heard that he had awakened.

The man on the bed opened his eyes and glanced at the two of them. When they saw that he had signaled to sit up, they stopped him immediately: “Young Lord, your wound is still not healed, it is not advisable to sit up.”

“Report!” An anxious voice drifted in from outside.

When he heard this, the grey-clothed old man said to the old physician: “Stay here with the Young Lord, I will go out and take a look.” Saying that, he bowed to the man lying on the bed and retreated.

The man on the bed rubbed his wound softly and felt a slight warmth but it was not like what it was before. Beneath the mask, his mouth twitched, his voice was hoarse and weak as he spoke: “So I didn’t die, who saved me?”

Upon hearing this, the old physician was slightly surprised, but reported accordingly: “Young Lord is wise, the person who healed Young Lord was a young boy, but he sneaked away in the middle of the night last night. I am ashamed that I am unable to let Young Lord see him.”

After hearing this, the young man on the bed stroked his wound as if thinking of something, but he didn’t speak again.

At this time, outside.....

“What? What use are all of you? How can you let him do something like that!” The old man in grey yelled, the anger seething in his eyes: “Get out of here!”

The old physician came outside and said: "Young Lord wants you to go inside."

The old man in grey suppressed his anger before he stepped inside. When he came inside, he heard the Young Lord's inquiry.

"What happened?"

He paused for a while before he replied: "It is the young boy who saved you Young Lord. He ran away in the middle of the night and stole a lot of things when he left. No one in the courtyard knew about it last night and only found out about it this morning."

The old physician who was standing at the side was stunned when he heard this. Stolen a lot of things? That young boy? The nerve of him!

"It's just a bit of things, what's the fuss all about?" The man on the bed closed his eyes and said: "Do not pursue this matter."

The two of them looked at each other but could only respectfully answer: "Yes!"

At the same time, on the other side.....

Chapter 1374 Arrived At Pill Sun City

Feng Jiu who had left in the middle of the night, was resting by a tree. At least this mountain road was safe. After sitting on her flying feather and flying for so long, it was impossible for the people behind to catch up to her.

She took out some water from her space and took a sip. After taking a few breaths, she glanced at her surroundings and found that the place was quiet and there was no one walking around. Seeing this, she jumped into a tree with luscious leaves in the mountain to rest, she then closed her eyes and rested for a while before setting off again.

There was no one along the quiet mountain roads, only the sounds of leaves blowing in the wind could be heard occasionally. Among the fresh breeze and the green leaves, a figure was resting amongst the branches leisurely, as if merged with the tree, barely detectable by anyone.

She had slept until the evening, when she woke up and used the darkness of the night to continue traveling on her flying feather.....

A few days later, outside Pill Sun City.

Feng Jiu who was disguised as a beggar wearing shabby clothes yawned as she entered the city. Finally, she had arrived here after much difficulty. All the stops along the way had taken up a lot of time. She counted the days, Leng Hua and the rest would have rested for a day by the time she had arrived at Pill Sun Sect.

There were a lot of people in Pill Sun City and it was very crowded on the main street. Someone had bumped into her and caused her to bump into the person in front of her. When the person in front turned around and saw that it was a beggar, he yelled at her loudly.

“Where did the beggar come from? Get further away from me!” He then lifted his leg up to kick her viciously.

Feng Jiu stepped to the side to avoid it and he ended up kicking the person behind her instead.

“Damn you! You dare to kick me! You want to die?” Unexpectedly, the person who got kicked was a strong man. Because he got kicked for no reason, he pulled his sleeve up and punched the man in front.

“Boom!”

“Hey! Big guy! You dare to hit me? Do you know who I am?” The man gasped coldly and covered his eyes cursing before he rushed forwards again.

The crowd of people dispersed and moved to the side to avoid provoking them. In the crowd, Feng Jiu’s mouth twitched smilingly when she saw that scene and left the chaos quickly.

When she came to a courtyard outside, she glanced around and when she saw that no one was around, she jumped in.

“Oh! Master!”

Cloud Devouring who was lying on its stomach jumped forward at the first instance and threw itself into Feng Jiu’s arms.

“Master, Master, you’re back!” Old White shook his tail excitedly. It was too big to pounce on Feng Jiu so it could only rub her face affectionately.

“Master.” Little Black also came running over. She was surrounded by three very happy beasts.

“I’m back.” Feng Jiu said with a smile and saw Leng Hua walking out.

“Master.” Leng Hua stepped forward and bowed.

“Is everything at home okay?” she asked.

“It’s all good. My elder sister and the rest are watching the shop and have not’ returned.” Leng Hua said. Upon seeing her messy appearance, he said: “Master, I will prepare water for you to bathe and I will go to the shop with you later.”

“Okay.” She nodded and went inside.

Two hours later, Feng Jiu, Leng Hua and Cloud Devouring arrived at one of the shops in the city. When they saw a lot of people outside pointing and talking, they couldn’t help but glanced at each other.

“Excuse me.”

Leng Hua said to the people around him, guarding Feng Jiu as they walked forward. When they got to the front, they saw that there were many people in front of the shop talking loudly and heatedly.

Chapter 1375 Cut Open To Have A Look

“Speak! How do you want to compensate? People died after taking the medicine from here, so tell me, how will you compensate?”

“If you don’t give us an explanation today, we will smash up your shop!”

“That’s right, give us an explanation!”

When she heard the noises from inside, Feng Jiu looked inside and saw Du Fan and Leng Shuang with two other people and a lifeless person on a stretcher.

However, at this time, Du Fan and Leng Shuang, one had a smile on his face while the other had a blank expression. It was a strong contrast to the seven or eight people crowded around the shop glaring at them.

The sharp-eyed Du Fan saw Feng Jiu and Leng Hua standing outside the shop and his eyes lit up. As he walked over quickly, he inadvertently stepped on the finger of the person on the stretcher. He saw that the fingers that were hanging down lifelessly move slightly.

When she noticed this, Feng Jiu smiled slightly and stepped inside: “What’s the matter? Is this person dead?”

“Yes, they said that he died after taking the medicine from our shop.”

“Really?” She asked casually.

“Maybe, I was just about to handle it.” Du Fan said with a smile on his face.

“Oh? How do you plan on handling the matter?” Feng Jiu asked cooperatively.

At this time, Du Fan turned around and looked at the seven or eight strong men on the side and said: “I’m really sorry, since your brother died after taking the medicine from our shop, we can compensate you with money, what do you think?”

Upon hearing this, they were overjoyed and looked at each other then said with a sullen face: “This is just the truth!”

“However, before I can compensate you, I have to confirm whether he has indeed died from taking the medicine from our shop first. I plan to cut his abdomen open to examine the contents.”

As soon as they heard these words, the seven or eight people were dumbfounded. Even the breathless corpse on the stretcher seemed to stiffen in an instant.

“What? Cut his abdomen open?” One of them stammered.

“That’s right, if I am going to compensate you with money, I have to confirm the reason don’t I? I have to make sure it is indeed our problem. As long as you agree, I will pay you one hundred thousand gold coins immediately. As for his corpse, you can be rest assured that we will bury him.”

Du Fan’s expression was stern, and seemed to think his suggestion was a good one. However, these words made those people hesitate and a little uneasy.

One hundred thousand gold coins! How long would it take for them to earn this amount of money? But, cut his abdomen open, this...

The crowd who were gathered outside listened and said: "That's reasonable, since they are willing to compensate you monetarily, they have the right to find out if the reason for this man's death was really because of their medicine. If this person is already dead, then what's the harm in letting them cut him open?"

"Yeah, the person is dead anyway so it doesn't matter if they cut him open."

"Shuang'er, go to the back and bring me a cleaver, make sure it is the longer one." Du Fan said to Leng Shuang.

Upon hearing the conversation, sweat gradually oozed out of the forehead of the person lying on the stretcher on the ground. Especially after he had heard Du Fan's words, he felt a chill run down his back. He jumped up instantly and ran away in long strides.

"I don't want to do it anymore, I don't want to do it anymore! If I continue to pretend I will lose my life!"

Upon hearing this and then seeing the person who was pretending to be dead jump up and run away, the onlookers were taken aback. Their clear gazes turned to the seven or eight men in the shop who looked embarrassed and hurried away.

Chapter 1376 Trap

"They were blackmailers."

"That's right, that person was clearly still alive."

"But when they first carried him in, he didn't seem lifeless."

"They must have used some form of trickery."

"That's true."

The crowd talked as they dispersed. There was nothing exciting to watch and soon, the main door of the shop was quiet with only Feng Jiu left.

"Master, come inside." Du Fan said, inviting her to enter. Leng Shuang followed behind and closed the door behind him.

"Master." The two of them bowed respectfully.

"That's fine." Feng Jiu waved her hand and said: "Has there been any incidents here during this time?"

Upon hearing this, the few of them looked at each other and smiled: "Don't worry Master, although we have encountered some problems, they were all minor problems and we handled them."

"That's good." She nodded and said: "When we first arrive here, if we rely only on ourselves, then we won't make enemies easily. However, if there are any problems that you can't handle and I am not here, you can go to the Black Market to seek help."

"Yes." They responded and asked if her trip went smoothly, whether there were any dangers along the way.

Feng Jiu told them about her journey briefly and then left some instructions. At the same time, she took out some liquid medicine and told them to sell it at the shop.

“I am going to Pill Sun Peak tomorrow. Every once in a while I will send some medicine over for you to sell in the shop. Also, the three of you need to work harder on your cultivation.”

“Yes, we understand.” The three of them responded. They kept one of the ten bottles of medicine Feng Jiu gave them in the shop and gave the rest to Leng Hua for safekeeping.

After sitting in the shop for a while, Feng Jiu left with Leng Hua and Cloud Devouring to take a walk in the city then returned to the courtyard to rest.

Early in the morning the next day, Feng Jiu changed into an azure robe and changed her appearance before she headed towards the boundary of Pill Sun Peak...

Pill Sun Peak’s criteria for recruiting disciples was different from other sects. The main reason for being there was to refine pills. Therefore, the disciples accepted were ones with refining talent. In addition, because it was the first sect of the originator of pill refining, therefore, the disciples were selected from prestigious families.

This time, the three days of disciples recruitment, to put bluntly, was only to recruit disciples to do odd jobs.

However, she thought that no matter what, she had to get in first and then she could inquire about news on her mother. As for outsider disciples and disciples that do odd jobs, they were no different to her. She didn’t need them to teach her refining skills, nor was she going in to learn refining skills. She only wanted to find her mother.

After walking for a while, and occasionally flying to speed up her journey, it was evening by the time Feng Jiu found a place to rest. She had planned to continue her journey to Pill Sun Peak again tomorrow. Besides, she had three days, she was not in a hurry.

She leant against the tree to eat and drink then closed her eyes and crossed her arms over her chest. She closed her eyes and calmed her spirits when she smelt a faint smell of blood in the air.

When she caught a whiff of the bloody smell, she froze slightly. She opened her eyes and followed the smell under the light of the nearly darkened skies. She tiptoed as she followed the scent of the blood, wanting to see why this place smelt of blood. After all, no one dared to kill people within the boundary of the Pill Sun Sect.

As she stepped forward in search, she couldn’t help but be startled when she saw a body hanging upside down. However, at this point, dozens of people suddenly appeared in the forest.....

Chapter 1377 Perverted Killer

When she saw the dozens of men wearing Pill Sun Sect’s uniform rushing out from a distance, a glint flashed by her eyes. She was just about to speak when she heard one of them shout: “You bold zealot! How dare you kill in the boundaries of our Pill Sun Sect!”

Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows when she heard this, her eyes fell on the person who spoke and said: “Your Excellency, you’ve misunderstood. I am just a passerby and I am on my way to Pill Sun Sect to participate

in the entrance exam. I was resting in the forest nearby when I smelt the scent of blood and came to take a look.”

“There is only one person here, if you didn’t kill him, then who did?”

When she heard this, she glanced at the man with a weird look: “You say I’ve killed someone, but where is the evidence? I have only just walked out and haven’t even gotten close to that person, so how can I kill him? Moreover, I bear no grudges against him, why would I kill him?”

Other than the leader of the group, the other men couldn’t help but look up and down at her after hearing what Feng Jiu said. They saw that her clothes were clean, her attire plain and simple, and her eyes especially pure and innocent, they didn’t think that she looked like a murderer.

“Senior Brother Lin, perhaps the youth didn’t kill him. Look at his clothes, they’re so clean, and he walked out from over there.” A man whispered.

“Well, though we have to find the murderer, but we must not wrong the innocent.”

“The youth must have killed him! This is the sixth victim already. Besides, we patrolled this area and we didn’t see anyone else. His sudden appearance is very suspicious. If it’s not him then who else would it be?”

The leader stared at Feng Jiu with dark and sullen eyes as he shouted: “Boy, tell the truth, are you the person who has been robbing and killing people in the forest recently?”

Feng Jiu rolled her eyes. This man is a fool. With the way he interrogated her, even if she was the killer she wouldn’t admit it!

She observed his posture and he seemed sure that it was her. Therefore, she stepped forward: “I only arrived today. As I said before, I came over here to take a look because I smelt the scent of blood.”

She looked at the man who was hung upside down and said to another two men: “Brothers, can you put the body down onto the ground?”

“Hey, who is your brother? Don’t call us that.” The two of them retorted, though they did put the body down on the ground.

Feng Jiu smiled and walked forward and the two men in front of her asked: “What are you going to do?”

“I am going to determine the cause of death as well as the time of death for you.”

“You know how to do an autopsy?” The two men were a little surprised.

“Well, I have a little experience.”

She retrieved a pair of gloves from within her sleeves and put them on. She unbuttoned his clothes and examined the body. After a while, her expression changed slightly, and she said: “This man has been dead for no longer than two hours. He fell unconscious after inhaling smoke, then he was hung upside down and his tongue cut out. His throat and limbs were chopped off so he bled out. In addition to this, even his manhood has been severed. Exhibiting such horrendous acts, the psychology of the murderer is probably not normal.”

This kind of killing technique had the mentality of venting anger. She had travelled to many places but this was the first time she had encountered such abnormal behaviour.

Killing was killing, the murderer's psychology was perverted to want to torture the victim before they died. This kind of person had to be caught, otherwise someone else will definitely die next time.

When they heard this, the expressions of the people from Pill Sun Sect changed as they no longer doubted Feng Jiu. They said: "The previous victims died in the same way."

Chapter 1378 My Name Is Luo Heng

"You said that there were other murders before this? Are there any similarities with the time and place of death, and also the similar characteristics between the victims? Actually, you can start your investigation in this area and maybe you will catch the pervert before he kills another person."

"Then you will come with us."

The leader named Lin said and stared at Feng Jiu: "These are all your conjectures, though you said that you have only arrived today and you aren't the murderer, but there is no one to testify to that. Until we have caught the murderer, you have to stay with us."

Feng Jiu frowned when she heard this: "But I have to go to Pill Sun Sect for the entrance exam! Who will be responsible if I miss my opportunity?"

"Hmph!"

One of them sneered, he looked at Feng Jiu and said with a smile: "The enrollment is only for odd-jobbers, even if you go, you may not be recruited. However, if we put in a few good words on your behalf, you can enter without even taking an assessment. Which do you think is more advantageous for you?"

Feng Jiu's eyes moved slightly when she heard this, but the expression on her face showed disbelief: "Are you serious? You're not bragging? What happens if I don't get in?"

"Bragging?" That male disciple raised his chin and said triumphantly: "You obviously don't know who I am do you? My Master is the Third Sun Patriarch's disciple, he is the one who has the final say to allow a disciple doing odd jobs to enter the sect."

"Well...." Her eyes brightened and she said with a smile: "Alright then, I will come with you!" The Third Sun branch of the Pill Sun Sect has a good reputation and her mother was their disciple. She can't go wrong going with them could she?

Since this man is the eldest disciple of the Third Sun Sect, then he should know some things about her mother, then...

When she thought of this, a smile appeared on her face and she stepped forward bowing in respect: "May I know what senior is called?"

"My surname is Luo and my name is Heng. You may call me Senior Brother Luo!" He waved his hand as if he was giving her an advantage.

“Yes, Senior Brother Luo. Please give me guidance in the future.” She said kindly then bowed to the other people and followed by Luo Heng’s side.

When they saw this, the other disciples didn’t say anything. They instructed the body to be disposed of, then walked towards the forest to patrol and told Feng Jiu about some of the previous murders.

There were so many people in the forest and yet they still had found nothing. However, they encountered some people who were going to Pill Sun Sect and told them to be careful. Finally they stopped.

“How about this! We will split our search into groups of four! This way the scope of the search can be larger and if there is anything, just shout.” The leader named Lin said and divided everyone into teams of four.

In the end, Feng Jiu and Luo Heng were without a team. They looked at each other and heard the voice of the leader named Lin.

“Since there are only the two of you left, then you will form a team by yourselves!”

“You want me to be in a team with him?” Luo Heng frowned and glanced at Feng Jiu: “You’re only a middle-stage Foundation Formation cultivator? If we get into any danger then won’t you implicate me?”

Feng Jiu grinned: “It’s fine, if I can’t win a fight I can run!”

As they were rejected, they could only form a team themselves and if they did bump into the perverted killer and couldn’t beat him, they would just have to run!

Chapter 1379 Enquire.

“Alright, come on! Let’s go over there.” Luo Heng pointed in one direction as he spoke. After speaking with the others, he left with Feng Jiu.

When they arrived at a place where no one was around, Feng Jiu glanced at Luo Heng and asked: “Senior Brother Luo, I heard that the Third Sun Patriarch had accepted a female disciple? Have you met that female disciple?”

“Oh? You know about this matter?”

Luo Heng glanced at Feng Jiu and said: “Our senior is not from a family of the Eight Supreme Empires. Although she has some talent for alchemy, it is a rare occurrence for the sect of the originator of alchemy like the Pill Sun Sect.”

“The core disciples following the Third Sun Patriarch have a high position no matter how low their status! Moreover, if not because she had gained Third Sun Patriarch’s acknowledgement, he would not have accepted her as a core disciple.” She said and looked at Luo Heng next to her.

“Hmph, you’re lucky the person you’re speaking to is me, if you asked anyone else, they will definitely tell you that her position in the sect is not low, after all she is the core disciple of Third Sun Patriarch! And she is also the only female disciple too, so the Patriarch will treat her well.”

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu asked: “Is that not the case?”

“It seemed to be the case but I once saw her standing in front of the wall crying. Although she is beautiful, there is always a tinge of sadness between her brows. I wondered if it was because Patriarch doesn’t treat her well. But there is no way to verify the truth of this matter because she rarely walks around.”

Feng Jiu’s eyes lowered, hiding the expression in her eyes. Her heart tugged slightly. Did her mother have a bad life in Pill Sun Sect?

“Maybe she is homesick? She is the core disciple of the Third Sun Patriarch, surely she should be able to go home to visit occasionally?”

“I don’t know about that. As I’ve said before, she doesn’t walk around the sect often. We only know of her existence in the sect but we don’t know much more about her.”

After saying this, he asked suddenly: “Why are you asking so many questions about my senior? Do you know her?”

Feng Jiu shook her head: “I don’t know her, I am just curious.”

He reminded her kindly: “Even if you are curious, if you do enter the sect, you are only there to do odd jobs. You only need to worry about your own responsibilities, being too curious is not good for you.”

“Yes, I understand. Thank you Senior Brother Luo for reminding me.”

She thanked him with a smile. After walking for a while, they still hadn’t met anyone, so she smiled and said: “Senior Brother Luo, I feel like the two of us are bait. Do you think the perverted killer has his eyes on us?”

Upon hearing this, Luo Heng stiffened. His face paled a little and he said nervously: “You, don’t talk nonsense! What bait? Stop trying to scare me! If the perverted killer appears I will teach him a lesson!”

“Yes, I feel safer with Senior Brother Luo around. If we meet any danger, Senior Brother Luo, remember to look out for me.” She smiled, narrowing her eyes.

Luo Heng slapped his chest when he heard this: “Rest assured. Who am I? My Master is the eldest disciple of the Third Sun Sect Patriarch, who would dare make a move on me? If the killer sees me he would probably run away and hide.”

Chapter 1380 Could it be...

Although he had said that, his eyes were wary as he looked around his surroundings, and a hint of timidity could be seen in his eyes. After all, the murderer’s tactics were too shocking. Whoever it was would feel scared in their heart and worry about encountering him.

Feng Jiu walked beside him, her eyes crinkled up with a smile. Compared to Luo Heng’s timid heart and vigilant eyes, she seemed calm.

She analysed in her mind, the killer had focused on the disciples from the Pill Sun Sect. The killer had also slit the victim’s hands, feet and throat. That was done intentionally.

“Hey, are you going to Pill Sun Sect?” Luo Heng shouted. The figure in front was of a strong build. He turned around and glanced at the two of them and when he saw Luo Heng wearing the robes from Pill Sun Sect, he stepped forward and bowed respectfully.

“Yes, I am about to go to Pill Sun Sect. Are the both of you disciples from Pill Sun Sect?”

“That’s right, the road ahead is uneven, you must be careful when you go up the mountain. If you are in danger, just shout for help.” Luo Heng reminded him.

The burly man was a little startled when he heard this and smiled: “I’m not boasting but I am pretty capable of protecting myself. The both of you don’t have to worry about me.”

Feng Jiu smiled and said: “Do be careful anyway. About six to seven people have died in this area and they were murdered.”

The man was slightly surprised when he heard this and nodded: “Thank you both. I will pay attention.” With that, he bowed and took his leave.

After they watched the man leave, the two of them looked around the forest and when they noticed nothing out of the ordinary, Luo Heng came to rest under a tree.

“Let’s take a break! We’ve patrolled quite a large area and we’ve not seen anything. Maybe the killer has left.” He sat down under the tree and took a sip of water.

Feng Jiu thought about their previous discussion. It seemed like one person died every six hours. It had been nearly six hours since the last murder, if that’s the case then another murder would be happening around now.

However, this was such a big place, it wouldn’t be easy to find the killer. Besides, the killer used incense to render his victim unconscious, the victim wouldn’t be able to make any sound.

Just as she was deep in thought, a light flashed across her mind.

“Senior Brother Luo, you said earlier that the men who were murdered were strong built and in their thirties?” Feng Jiu looked at Luo Heng and asked.

“Yes! All the men that have died are strongly built like bulls and if they didn’t even have the ability to protect themselves, then this is really bad.” Luo Heng replied and looked at her: “Why do you ask?”

Feng Jiu who was sitting beside him stood up immediately: “Among the two people we met earlier, wasn’t one of the men a burly man in his thirties? If the killer targets this type of person, then would he.....”

“You mean that the man earlier might be his next target?” Luo Heng couldn’t help but stand up with a nervous expression on his face and said: “It seems like a possibility. Maybe I should go and look for Senior Brother Lin and the others? Let’s go and take a look together.”

“By the time we find them that man will probably be dead. I’ve checked the time, if the killer really kills every six hours then I’m afraid he has already started. Hurry, let’s catch up to them and take a look.” While she spoke she looked in the direction where the man had gone.

Upon seeing this, Luo Heng gritted his teeth and caught up to her: "Hey, wait for me!"