

Ghost Doctor 1401

Chapter 1401 Seems Better Than Me

Shangguan Wanrong glanced at him, her eyebrows twisted slightly and she said indifferently: “No need, keep hold of your things and get out.” She ordered curtly.

The man named Hu stiffened as he felt slightly embarrassed: “Martial Uncle Shangguan.....”

“Get out! Boom!”

Her voice became colder as her palm slammed heavily on the stone table making a loud bang.

Feng Jiu, who was standing at the side, was observing the whole time. When she had lifted her hand to slam the table, the scar on her wrist was inadvertently exposed. Her eyes flashed and her expression wavered slightly.

A scar? Why was there a scar? Here in Third Sun Peak, she was Master Third Sun’s very own disciple, how would she hurt herself?

Her gaze was fixed on her wrist. The injury seemed to be a new injury and it looked like it was caused by a whiplash, but also not quite like a whiplash...

While she was deep in her thoughts, she saw that Senior Brother Hu’s face was dark like thunder at being expelled and embarrassed. He lifted the basket and said in an impulsive tone: “I have disturbed Martial Uncle, I shall take my leave!”

As soon as he had spoken, he turned around and left, stopping to take a look at Feng Jiu: “Why are you standing there stupidly? Put the herbs down and leave with me.”

“Ah! But...” She had finally made it here with much difficulty and she had to leave?

“Give me the herbs!”

A voice drifted over and Feng Jiu raised her eyes and looked over, she saw her mother standing in front of her. Her lips moved slightly and she wanted to call out, but she managed to stop herself.

She gathered her thoughts. Her eyes were fixed on her mother as a smile appeared on her face. Her voice was light and friendly: “Martial Uncle, My name is Feng Jiu.”

“Your surname is Feng?”

She stared, slightly startled, at the young boy with the innocent smile standing in front of her. The young boy’s eyes were staring brightly back at her with strange admiration and her heart stirred slightly.

The feeling the young boy gave her was inexplicably strange. She had obviously never met him before, but she seemed to have an inexplicable sense of familiarity to him. This feeling warned her cold, hard expression a little bit and her expression softened.

The surname Feng... What a familiar and yet distant surname.

“Yes, my surname is Feng. Senior Brother Guo had to go down the mountain at the last minute so sent me to deliver the herbs instead.”

She replied and her eyes narrowed as she smiled. She had a sudden impulse to tell her that her father’s name is Feng Xiao, but she was afraid that she would startle her, and.....

Why was there a new injury on her hand? She had to investigate this matter.

“Alright, you may leave.” She said and took the basket of medicine from Feng Jiu.

“Yes.” She responded and bowed. After looking deeply at her for a long time, she turned and walked out.

She told herself that she was not in a hurry to reunite with her mother. They were both staying at Third Sun Peak, there were plenty of opportunities.

After the two of them walked out, the boundary barrier was activated again, isolating the distance between inside and outside. After stepping outside, Feng Jiu looked back and heard the sinister voice of the man named Hu.

“Martial Uncle Shangguan’s attitude towards you seems better than to me.”

Feng Jiu was stunned when she heard this, and her expression turned cold immediately: “Of course not, Senior Brother Hu, you’re overthinking things. This is my first time meeting Martial Uncle Shangguan and I only run errands. Martial Uncle Shangguan only asked me a few questions because the person who usually delivers the medical herbs has changed.”

Upon hearing that, the man named Hu nodded: “Yes, that makes sense. Besides, you’re just an errand boy after all.” With that, he flicked his sleeves up, turned and left.

Chapter 1402 Gaining information with the help of wine

After listening to that and watching the man named Hu leave, the corners of Feng Jiu’s mouth twitched, revealing a cunning smile. She stretched out her hand and flicked her sleeves. A cloud of dusty powder fell to the ground and disappeared without a trace.

After she returned, she went to redeem her reward before going back to the peak to help the others deliver the medical herbs. A day’s time passed busily just like that....

In the evening, while she was walking back to her cave dwelling, she saw Senior Brother Guo who had returned walking towards her with a big smile on his face.

“Feng Jiu, thank you for delivering medical herbs for me today. Come here, I brought this back for you.” As he spoke, he handed her something wrapped in a greased paper bag from his basket.

Before she even opened the paper bag, Feng Jiu could smell the scent. Her eyes lit up and she said in surprise: “Senior Brother Guo, is this roast chicken?”

“Haha, that’s right. Us mountain folk aren’t greedy. Whereas you won’t eat the Fasting Pill and like to eat these things instead. I can’t afford to buy spirit poultry, but I can buy this roast chicken for you.”

“Senior Brother Guo, you know me too well. Thank you. This is truly the best thing ever!” She said happily and then asked: “Senior Brother Guo, have you only just returned? Do you want to come over to my place for a couple of drinks?”

“Oh? You have wine?” He was a little surprised.

“Yes, a senior brother rewarded me a few days ago. I have a big jar! I haven’t drunk any.” She grinned: “Since there is roast chicken, it’s perfect to have a drink with! Besides, it’s time for dinner now.”

“Since that’s the case, alright, let’s go to your place for a drink. Come on.” He smiled and nodded and went to the cave dwelling with him.

In the cave dwelling, the two men sat by the stone table drinking wine and eating roast chicken while chatting. They went from being sober to drunk by the time they had drunk one third of the large jar of wine.

“Come come come, continue drinking, finish this cup.”

Feng Jiu said. She held up a cup and drank another cup of wine then poured another cup for him. As she looked at drunk Senior Brother Guo, she grinned: “Guo, Senior Brother Guo, you are drunk.”

“How is that possible? I am not drunk, not drunk. Let’s continue drinking.” He waved his hand. His eyes were dazed and glassy, and his face was flushed. It was obvious through his vague words that he was drunk.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu pretended to accidentally say: “Senior Brother Guo, Third Sun Patriarch treats Senior Uncle Shangguan so well! Her cave dwelling is so much bigger than the ones we live in.”

“Yes, it’s pretty good. But you’ve only just got here, so you don’t know this. Core disciples are just in name, they haven’t gone through any ceremony, and, uh....”

He hiccuped and continued speaking: “The few of us who deliver medical herbs know that the Third Sun Patriarch is very strict. If he is not satisfied with the standard of the elixir pills refined by the five Senior Uncles, he will use corporal punishment.”

“Oh? Really? Corporal punishment means they beaten?” She asked, dumbfounded. She saw him shaking his head drowsily, and after a while, he collapsed.

“Senior Brother Guo?” She called out and nudged him. When she saw that he was asleep, she let out a sigh and let him continue sleeping.

Corporal punishment? Could this be the reason why her mother was beaten? The news in the peak rarely reaches them. She had only just learned out about this from Senior Brother Guo. So Master Third Sun would use corporal punishment on his disciples if he was dissatisfied with the elixirs they refined.

Chapter 1403 My Role Model

The next morning, because Senior Brother Guo had a hangover, Feng Jiu started her chores first. As soon as she entered the courtyard, the fat steward smiled at her and greeted: “I knew you would be the first one to arrive kid, come here, come here.” “Good morning Steward.” She stepped forward obediently and bowed respectfully, her eyes crinkled up as she smiled at the fat manger: “That’s fine. You went to the

Eighth Peak yesterday, come. These are herbs that the Martial Uncle Duan from the Eighth Peak needs. Once you've picked the herbs, send it over quickly." He handed over a piece of paper to Feng Jiu with the names of the herbs written on it.

When Feng Jiu heard this, she replied happily: "Sure thing!" She was able to go to the Eighth Peak early in the morning, perhaps she would meet her mother again.

As she was thinking about this, she watched the fat steward as he turned around to work on other things. Her eyes flashed slightly and she stepped forward: "Steward, let me deliver the herbs to the Eighth Peak in the future! I can take over someone else's work, that way, the other Senior Brothers won't be so busy."

When he heard this, the fat steward paused and then looked back at him. He nodded: "Alright kid, although you've not been here for long and you've not made any mistakes so far, and we can't afford to make any mistakes with the herbs the Martial Uncles at the Eighth Peak use. Alright! You will be responsible for the medicinal herbs for the Eighth Peak from now on."

"Thank you Steward." Feng Jiu expressed her thanks in joy.

The fat steward smiled but didn't take it to heart. Sometimes the journey from the Third Peak to the Eighth Peak had to be made a few times. The other errand boys usually complained about getting tired from going up and down so many times. However, this kid seemed quite happy doing it.

After the Steward left, Feng Jiu hummed a song as she picked the medicinal herbs. After she had placed the medicinal herbs in the basket, she checked it once over to make sure there was no mistake before she headed to the Eighth Peak.

She made her way with much familiarity to the Eighth Peak and she called out once she was outside. However, when she saw Senior Brother Hu walk out with a sullen face, her eyes moved slightly and the corners of her lips twitched.

"Good Morning Senior Brother Hu. Senior Brother Hu is really dedicated to come over here so early in the morning to work." She said with a smile in a crisp voice.

Upon hearing the voice, the man named Hu turned. When he saw that it was Feng Jiu, he couldn't help but frowned: "Why are you delivering the herbs again? Where are the others?" It was this lad yesterday and it's this lad again today.

Feng Jiu looked at him without replying but exclaimed instead: "Ah Senior Brother Hu, what happened to your eye and lips?"

She saw that his left eye and lips were red and swollen like a blister had grown. His whole face had become extremely ugly from the swelling of his eye and lips. Had his expression not been sullen and composed, it would have been hilarious.

Upon hearing this, Senior Brother Hu's expression froze and he seemed to want to hide from Feng Jiu's curious and surprised gaze. He said in a deep voice: "It's nothing, just some heatiness."

What heatiness? Wouldn't she recognise her own handiwork? It was obviously a heat toxin attack and he would be swollen for at least ten days and he would be in agony with pain.

Who asked him to let his eyes roam about all over the place? Of course she had to teach him a lesson to put him in his place.

Although this was what she was thinking of inside, she said to him with a look of admiration on her face: "Senior Brother Hu must have been so busy that he neglected to look after himself. A disciple like Senior Brother Hu is a really good role model for my generation."

Upon hearing this, Senior Brother Hu glanced at Feng Jiu and the tension in his face eased: "Alright, just give me the medicinal herbs!" Saying that, he took out a bottle.

"This is your reward."

Chapter 1404 Relief On The Spo

Feng Jiu accepted it and thanked him joyfully: "Thank you Senior Brother Hu."

"Well, leave then!" He waved his hand and motioned for Feng Jiu to leave.

"Then I shall take my leave."

After she had spoken, she turned to leave. As she walked away from the front of the cave dwelling, she couldn't help but look back longingly thinking in her heart: I wonder what mother is doing? She wanted to go and take a look. Then, she heard the voice of the man named Hu again.

"Why are you still standing there? The Eighth Peak is where all the Martial Uncles live and you are just an errand boy. Don't offend them, once you've delivered the medicinal herbs you should leave immediately."

"Yes." She replied in a loud voice and left.

On her way back, she had reached the Seventh Peak when she heard a strange voice headed her way.

"Oh? Aren't you called? Feng something?"

When she turned her head to look, she saw Chen Dao. Hence, she stepped forward immediately and bowed respectfully: "Feng Jiu gives her greetings to Senior Brother Chen."

"Yes that's right, Feng Jiu." Chen Dao chuckled and looked at Feng Jiu up and down then asked: "Where have you been to deliver medicinal herbs? Have you gotten used to the job yet?"

Feng Jiu's eyes crinkled up as she smiled at him and replied: "Yes, I'm used to it now."

"That's good." He nodded. When he saw that Feng Jiu's medicine basket was empty, he asked: "Have you finished delivering the medicinal herbs? Do you still need to go back?"

"The manager has told me to be solely responsible for the medicinal herbs for the deliveries for the Eighth Peak. I've just been to the Eighth Peak to deliver the herbs and I've got nothing else to do now." She paused and then asked: "Is there something you need Senior Brother Chen?"

"Yeah." He nodded, and said: "Since you are free then you will come with me to pick some herbs!" As soon as he had spoken, he stepped forward and motioned for Feng Jiu to follow him.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu followed without asking any questions. It was not until she saw that they had stepped out of Third Sun Peak and walked around to the back of Third Sun Peak and walked towards the back of another mountain when she got curious and asked: "Senior Brother Chen, where are we going to pick the herbs? We are walking along the back paths of the mountains aren't we?"

She felt like they were being sneaky somehow.

"Don't ask so many questions, just follow me." He replied without even looking back and continued walking along on the path ahead.

As she looked at his posture, Feng Jiu thought back to her initial evaluation of Chen Dao and felt like she was being taken on a detour. Was he going to do something bad and had taken her along?

As she thought about this, she hugged her stomach and called out: "Ouch!"

When Chen Dao heard her, he turned around and asked: "What's wrong?"

"Senior Brother Chen, my stomach hurts, can I..." Before she could finish speaking, she was interrupted.

"Your stomach hurts? Then relief yourself on the spot, I will wait for you up ahead."

Relief herself on the spot.....

The corners of Feng Jiu's mouth twitched, she was speechless as she saw him look at her with a smile. She sighed in her heart and said helplessly: "Well, I don't need to."

"No need? Are you sure? I thought you have a stomachache? It's okay. Besides, it's still early, I can wait for you." He smoothed down his moustache as he spoke.

"Uh.... I really don't need to. It doesn't seem to be hurting now." She said softly.

"Alright then! But if your stomach hurts again or if you need to go back first, you can tell me and I can help you solve it."

Several lines streaked across Feng Jiu's forehead and her expression stiffened. She knew that Chen Dao was not easy to deal with. She had no choice but to bite her tongue and continue to follow him.

Chapter 1405 Chopped

She followed him into a bamboo forest where he stopped and looked around.

She looked around and saw that it was just a forest of bamboo trees, she saw no spirit herb in sight. She couldn't help but asked: "Senior Brother Chen, did you say we are picking herbs here?"

"That's right, it's here." He nodded and revealed a smile.

"But there are barely any weeds here, where are the spirit herbs?" In addition to the fallen bamboo leaves, there were only some scattered weeds, where would there be any spirit herbs?

"Bamboo heart water! You go and collect it, hurry up!" He motioned with a wave of his hand. However, he himself had stooped down to look for something on the ground and then stared at the bamboo tree, it was extremely strange.

Bamboo heart water?

It suddenly occurred to her, of course, bamboo heart water could also be used in medicine. The bamboo in this forest was spirit bamboo too. However, it was quite tricky to obtain bamboo heart water.

In general, if you wanted to obtain bamboo heart water, one would chop the bamboo shoots to do so. You would also have to go early in the morning so that the bamboo heart water wouldn't evaporate. Would chopping down the spirit bamboos cause a commotion and alert other people?

As she was thinking about this, she heard the bamboo leaves rustle and she was startled. When she turned back, she saw that Chen Dao had climbed up a bamboo shoot. She called out and asked: "Senior Brother Chen, do I chop down the bamboo shoots to get the bamboo heart water?"

"That's right! Just chop it at the bottom section of the shoot. In general, the bottom of the bamboo shoot stores most bamboo heart water. If you just chop two or three bamboo shoots that should be enough bamboo heart water for me."

When she heard this, she sighed secretly. Sure enough, they were here to steal.

Left with no choice, she looked around and picked out the largest and straightest bamboo shoot. She took two steps back and aimed at the bamboo shoot second closest to her with her palms condensed with spiritual energy to chop it off.

"Swish!"

A crisp sound was heard as the sharp air blade swiftly and coldly flashed across. The largest and straightest bamboo shoot tilted to the side slightly. Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu stepped forward hurriedly to support the bamboo shoot and moved it to the side. She used the spiritual energy in her hand and inserted the bamboo shoot back into the ground.

"Swoosh!"

A swoosh sound was heard and the bamboo shoot was inserted back into the ground and it stood there upright. If it weren't for the exposed bamboo shoot next to it, there would probably be no traces of the bamboo shoot being chopped.

"Yes, that will do."

She nodded in satisfaction then squatted down next to it and withdrew a dagger. She used the dagger to scrape some soil up and covered the exposed bamboo joints. After she had stepped on the soil to compact it, she looked into the forest to select another bamboo shoot.

In total, she had chopped down three bamboo shoots using the same method and left no trace of her actions.

She put away the bamboo heart water she had collected and looked around. When she saw that Chen Dao was still searching within the bamboo, she walked over.

"Senior Brother Chen, I have collected the bamboo heart water. Are we leaving now?"

"Huh? You're done?" He glanced back at Feng Jiu then looked around. When he couldn't see any chopped bamboo shoots, he asked: "You've not even chopped down any bamboo shoots, how can you collect bamboo heart water?"

"I have, I chopped three bamboo shoots. Look." She smiled and showed him the bamboo heart water that she had collected.

Chen Dao looked at the three tubes full of bamboo heart water and asked in surprise: "Where are the bamboo shoots that you chopped down? Why can't I see them?"

Chapter 1406 Spirit Bamboo Ra

"I was afraid that if the bamboo shoots were to fall onto the ground it would cause too much commotion, so I replanted them into the ground. However, I don't think it will survive." She said rather helplessly, it was such a waste to only collect bamboo heart water from the bamboo shoot!

When he heard this, Chen Dao was a little surprised. He glanced around but didn't notice anything different, so he asked: "Where did you chop them? I will go and take a look."

"This way." Feng Jiu had no choice but to take him over and pointed it out to him: "These few bamboo shoots."

Chen Dao took a closer look and was stunned. He laughed and said: "Not bad, not bad, why didn't I think of this method before? I have chosen the right person. It was the right decision to bring you along. This way, they wouldn't know that we have come to steal. Hahaha."

Feng Jiu smiled awkwardly and asked: "Senior Brother Chen, I have collected the bamboo heart water, are we going back now?"

"What's the rush? Since we are here, of course I will have to show you some good things. Come, follow me." He said, and beckoned Feng Jiu to follow him. With light footsteps, he returned to where he was previously.

Feng Jiu watched as he searched between those bamboos and the weeds on the ground. Not knowing what he was looking for, she asked: "Senior Brother Chen, what are you looking for? Do you need my help?"

"Shhh."

He placed a finger in front of his lips and motioned for her to be silent. Then in the next moment, he swooped forwards like a cat.

"Hahaha, I've finally caught it! It's really meaty too, what a blessing today is."

Feng Jiu looked at him and saw him holding a rat in his hand about five to six catties in weight. The gray coloured mouse's fur was prickly and it made a squeaky sound. Upon seeing this, her corners of her lips twitched and she took a step back.

"Senior Brother Chen, why have you caught a rat?" A blessing? Was he thinking of eating it? However, upon closer look, she realised that it wasn't an ordinary rat, but a spirit bamboo rat that fed on spirit bamboos.

“Rat? This isn’t a rat. This is a Spirit Bamboo Rat. Didn’t you know that it’s very nourishing? The meat of the Spirit Bamboo Rat is also very delicious. It’s even better when it’s roasted. You’ve never tasted it before, but you will know once you have tasted it.”

He spoke excitedly: “The entire Pill Sun Sect knows that you can only find Spirit Bamboo Rats in this forest. If you want to eat Spirit Bamboo Rat then you have to come here. However, they are not easy to catch. Just look at how long it took me to catch one.”

As he spoke, he felt the weight of the Spirit Bamboo Rat in his hand and smiled: “This is at least five to six catties and it looks quite meaty too. It should be enough for two people to share.”

When she heard this, the corners of her mouth twitched: “Well I.....”

“Enough, let’s leave quickly and find a place to roast this thing so that we can eat it.” He looked around and walked back: “It’s getting late. Although this forest is supposedly unguarded, if we roast it here, someone will see the smoke and find us. Come, let’s go back to our territory.”

Therefore, Feng Jiu was led to another place just like this. When she came, she was empty handed.... When she left, she had collected three tubes of bamboo heart water and they had also caught a fat Spirit Bamboo Rat. It could be considered full of returns.

Outside Pill Sun Peak’s Seventh Peak’s cave dwelling, the two of them sat on the ground looking at the Spirit Bamboo Rat roasting in front of them, releasing it’s sweet aroma. They swallowed involuntarily, feeling only hunger.

Chapter 1407 Paying Special Attention

“Senior Brother Chen, your roasting skills are really good, the aroma of the roasted Spirit Bamboo Rat is really fragrant.”

Feng Jiu said in admiration, her eyes were bright as she stared at the Spirit Bamboo Rat that was roasting above the flames. At this moment, there was only the fragrant meat in her eyes, and as she smelt the rich aromas of the bamboo, her belly couldn’t help but make a gurgling sound.

“Well, I’ve roasted no less than ten times now.” He smelt the scent of the meat and stroked his moustache. When he saw that the meat was nearly ready, he sprinkled some spices on it then took it off the flame and placed the meat on some large leaves.

“Come on, taste it. This thing was not easy to catch!” He sliced a piece of meat and handed it to Feng Jiu, then sliced another piece of meat for himself. He took out some wine from his cosmos sack and asked: “Do you want to drink some?”

Feng Jiu shook her head: “No thank you. I need to go back to my chores later, I better not drink any.”

Chen Dao didn’t insist and just said: “I heard that an alchemist wants to take you as his disciple? Why didn’t you go? It’s better being an alchemy disciple than an errand boy.”

After she took a bite of the meat, her eyes brightened at tasting the succulent and fragrant meat and her look expressed enjoyment as she ate while she replied: “As an errand boy I can go all over the place, I have more freedom this way which I prefer.”

“Since you like running around so much, have you signed up for the Sect’s Secret Realm Medicine Gathering Experience Team that is starting in a month?”

After saying this, he glanced at him and tapped his forehead: “My poor memory, you are only a Foundation Formation Stage cultivator and only Golden Core stage cultivators can sign up, However, if you beg me, I might take you along.”

Saying that, he stroked his moustache that was shaped like an eight once again and glanced sideways at Feng Jiu.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu was a little stunned. She laughed and said: “Thank you Senior Brother Chen for your kindness, but I still need to deliver medicinal herbs to the Senior Uncles at the Eighth Peak, so I won’t go to the Medicine Gathering Experience thing.”

“Oh? You run up and down the peak and you don’t know that the five disciples of the Third Sun Patriarch will be going together this time? This is a direct order from the Third Sun Patriarch himself. I suppose, you’re just an errand boy so you won’t know about such important matters.”

Feng Jiu was stunned for a moment: “Will all five Senior Uncles go together? Then Senior Uncle Shangguan will be going as well? Is the experience dangerous? I heard that Senior Uncle Shangguan’s cultivation level isn’t that high.”

When he heard this, Chen Dao glanced at Feng Jiu: “You seem to be paying special attention to Senior Uncle Shangguan?”

“Hehe.” Feng Jiu smiled wryly: “That’s because the Third Sun Patriarch only has one female disciple and she is so beautiful.”

“Hahaha.... I couldn’t tell that you are also someone who admires beauty. However, for women who aren’t strong, a beautiful face is a disaster!” He shook his head and said with emotion.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu’s eyes flashed and she asked: “Why? Senior Uncle Shangguan is a core disciple of the Third Sun Patriarch, she has such a strong backing, who would dare touch her?”

“Beautiful women can easily attract men and stir up women’s jealousy. Do you really think the rest of the Third Sun Patriarch’s disciples abstain from women? Nine out of ten men are lustful and it just so happens that I am the tenth man.”

After hearing this, Feng Jiu fell silent.

During this time, she had enquired around and she had only heard that the other Senior Uncles had treated her mother with care like they would to a sister. She hadn’t expected them to harbour any other thoughts. Also, no one at the peak had said anything like this, could it be true?

Chapter 1408 Who Is Looking For Me?

When he didn’t hear the expected compliment, he glanced at Feng Jiu and said; “I’m talking to you! Why are you daydreaming?”

“Huh?” Feng Jiu came out of her daze and stared at him with a blank look: “What?”

Upon seeing this, Chen Dao shook his head and waved his hand: "It's nothing, you continue daydreaming! I'm eating my meat." Saying that, he ignored him and picked up his Spirit Bamboo Rat meat to eat.

"Senior Brother Chen, I suddenly remembered there is something I need to attend to, I will leave first. I will have a drink with you next time." As she spoke, she stood up and patted her clothes, dispersing the smell of the roasted meat from her body.

"Go ahead." He said without even lifting his head.

Feng Jiu left after she bowed respectfully. She didn't leave the Seventh Peak but headed towards the cave dwelling Luo Heng was staying at in the Seventh Peak.

"Senior Brother Luo? Senior Brother Luo?"

She called out a few times from outside the cave dwelling. After a while, she saw a sleepy Luo Heng walk out.

"Feng Jiu? It's you? Come in, come in." Luo Heng beckoned for her to come inside.

Feng Jiu followed him inside and entered his cave dwelling. When she saw him sitting at the stone table pouring himself some water to drink, she asked: "Senior Brother Luo, have you just woken up?"

"Well, last night I refined a pot of pills, so it was nearly dawn by the time I went to sleep." He looked at her and said: "Why are you looking for me? Is there anything you need?"

"Well, it's like this....."

She sat down at the table and started chatting, asking about the Medicine Gathering Experience and some other questions. It was about noon by the time she left the cave dwelling.

After she left the cave dwelling, the smile on her face disappeared. When she thought about the information she had obtained from Luo Heng, her heart sank. It looked like though her mother was the core disciple of the Third Sun Patriarch, but her life wasn't smooth sailing after all.

After all, though her alchemy skills were quite good, it couldn't be compared to the others in the sect. In addition, she hadn't been in the sect for a long time, and she didn't have a strong backing like some of the others either. If Master Third Sun didn't protect her, her situation would be unimaginable.

When she thought back to seeing the scars on her wrist yesterday, the look in her eyes turned cold. She walked back. Her mother should not be bullied!

A few days had passed. She had come back down from delivering medicinal herbs to the Eighth Peak. Over the past few days she had made the trip once or twice a day. Although she had spent a lot of time walking around the Eighth Peak, however, other than the last time she saw her mother, she hadn't had the opportunity to see her again.

It was the same for the other people in the Eighth Peak. She saw the disciples that were outside the cave dwelling but never the people inside the cave dwelling.

Just as she was lost in her thoughts walking down the peak, she heard a voice call out to her.

“Feng Jiu. Feng Jiu.”

She looked up and saw an errand boy running towards her, so she asked: “What’s the matter?”

“Have you finished delivering the medicinal herbs for the Eighth Peak?” he asked.

“Yes, I’ve just delivered them and I am about to go back!” She nodded as she replied.

“Oh, alright. Follow me then. Someone is looking for you.” With that, he led the way and motioned for Feng Jiu to follow him.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu followed him without saying anything. She followed him all the way to the medicinal field in the back of the Seventh Peak and saw that he had stopped.

She asked in confusion: “Who is looking for me?”

“We’re looking for you.” All of a sudden, five or six people had come out from behind and surrounded her.

Chapter 1409 Bully

Feng Jiu was stunned. She looked at the five or six people. Three of them were errand boys and their cultivation strength was Foundation Formation stage. The other three had jade tokens hanging from their belts so they would be core disciples, and their cultivation strength was Golden Core stage. Including the errand boy who led the way, there were seven of them in total.

“Why are you looking for me?” She asked in a daze, her expression confused.

One of them stepped forward and shoved her: “Kid, why are you doing all the work for the Eighth Peak?”

As Feng Jiu staggered backwards, her feet were caught by another person’s outstretched foot. She let out a cry of exclamation as she fell to the ground and looked at the seven people in astonishment.

“Why are you bullying me?”

She said aggrievedly and lowered her eyes with a sad look. However, in the depth of her eyes was a glimmer of light.

She hadn’t bullied anyone, so why were they bullying her? She had been keeping such a low profile recently, why would they come and provoke her now?

“Take the things out! We know that you have been to the various peaks recently and many of the alchemy seniors have rewarded you with a lot of pills.”

“I’ve given the pills away.” She raised her head and replied, looking at the man who was talking.

She remembered this person, he was an alchemy disciple from the Sixth Peak. His alchemy skills were average, apparently he’s been a core disciple for quite a number of years but he has still been unable to pass the test to become an Alchemy Master.

“Given them away? Huh, who are you trying to deceive? You’re just an errand boy, even if you did give the pills away, you would have saved one for yourself. You wouldn’t give them all away.”

He sneered and crossed his arms over his chest as he looked down at Feng Jiu who was sat on the ground, saying impatiently: "Take the pills out immediately, and if you're wise, when you go back you will tell the steward that you will give up the role of delivering medicinal herbs to the Eighth Peak, otherwise, hmph!"

At this moment, Feng Jiu who was sitting on the ground thought: Shall I kill them all? It wasn't that she couldn't kill them, but it would cause trouble for her. Shall she beat them up? That didn't seem like a good idea either. The cultivation strength that she showed was only Foundation Formation stage, so if a Foundation Formation stage cultivator was able to beat up a few Golden Core stage cultivators, it would alert the people higher up the hierarchy.

So should she hold her head and let them scold her? She wasn't willing to take that sort of abuse! Poison them? That idea was feasible.

At this time, Feng Jiu didn't notice that a little distance away was a white figure flying in midair down from the Ninth Peak headed towards the Eighth Peak. However, when that figure inadvertently glanced over and saw Feng Jiu sitting on the ground surrounded by five or six people, she paused slightly.

Shangguan Wanrong's eyebrows wrinkled slightly as her beautiful eyes fell on that place behind the mountainside. She only saw the place because she was looking down from a high place while standing on her flying sword. If she were down below, this place would have gone unnoticed.

What made her stop was the young lad on the ground. Wasn't he the one who had delivered medicinal herbs to her the other day?

Even in this kind of sect, there would also be the instances where the weak would succumb to the strong. The young lad was only a Foundation Formation stage cultivator and only an errand boy, so he was probably targeted to be bullied by these people.

This wasn't any of her business, and neither should she interfere, but when she saw the young lad surrounded by those people, sitting helplessly on the ground, she couldn't help but felt sorry for him.

She could not help but sighed and said: "He's only a child!"

She thought of her daughter, if she could see her, she would be around the same age as the boy.

Chapter 1410 I Just Miss My Mother

She wasn't able to stay by her daughter's side to protect her and watch her grow up, and she didn't know whether Feng Xiao whose memory had been sealed had married someone else long ago. She wondered, if Feng Xiao had married someone else, did his wife treat her daughter well? Did she see her as her own flesh and blood?

She didn't know whether her daughter was doted on and loved with her not being by her side. She didn't know if anyone had bullied her daughter, or if there were times when she felt lonely and helpless.

So many years had passed, while she was in Shangguan Residence she was imprisoned so she was unable to obtain news from the outside, let alone news about Feng Xiao and her daughter. When she came here, she....

Sigh!

She sighed slightly and turned to look down there. When she saw those people had moved closer to the young lad, she steered her flying sword down towards them.

"I told you, I really don't have any pills. I've given them all away." Feng Jiu repeated as she looked at the men moving towards her one by one, screwing up their fists. When she saw this, she hugged her head and shouted: "Ah! Don't hit me, I really don't have any more pills."

Just as she thought about leaping up to flee, she heard a clear voice drift over towards them.

"Stop!"

When they heard the clear voice, the seven men turned around to look. When they saw that the voice belonged to the Martial Uncle Shangguan, the expressions on their faces changed and they shouted and ran away.

For a moment, Feng Jiu was taken aback. They just ran away like that? She was just thinking of using some medicine on them, this was their lucky escape.

"Are you okay?"

A soft voice with a touch of gentleness drifted over. She was startled when she heard it and turned her head slightly to look. She was taken aback by what she saw.

Dressed in white, she stood with her back against the light. She was standing there in front of her, and her beautiful and outstanding face wore a gentle smile which made her look so kind and gentle.

Her beautiful eyes were looking at her caringly and it made her heart skip a few beats seeing this. A warm current flowed through her heart and she had the impulse to call out mother...

This was the love and attachment in the bloodline that could never be broken. Even if she had only become Feng Qingge halfway through and became the daughter of the Feng Family, even if she was a naturally cold-hearted person, but deep in her heart she still yearned for the warmth of family and loved ones.

It was also precisely because of this that her heart had become stronger, because she wanted to protect them, protect the family that gave her warmth and affection.

And right now, when she was being bullied by several disciples, the person who had suddenly appeared to chase those people away was her mother. It had inexplicably made her heart feel warm and at ease, but also sour.

Even if she didn't know that she was her daughter, even if she had only offered her help casually, to her it gave her a feeling of being protected by her loved ones.....

Oh mother, do you know that it's your daughter in front of you? Do you know that I had come to the sect in my search for you? Do you know how much I want to call you mother? How much I wish to see our family reunited?

When she saw that the young lad who was kneeling on the ground looking at her with reddish eyes, Shangguan Wanrong couldn't help but asked with concern: "What's the matter? Did they hit you? Where did they hurt you?"

When she heard this, Feng Jiu who was still kneeling on the ground shook her head: “No, I fell before they got the chance to hit me.”

Shangguan Wanrong breathed a sigh of relief when she heard this, she smiled and said: “It’s good that you are okay. I thought they had hit you when I saw that your eyes were red.”

Feng Jiu raised her head to look at her and said: “I just miss my mother.”

Chapter 1411 This Is For You

When she heard this, Shangguan Wanrong couldn’t help being slightly startled. As she looked at the young lad kneeling on the ground saying that he missed his mother, she couldn’t help but think: Did her daughter miss her too?

When this thought passed through her mind, there was a touch of sadness in her eyes. Feng Xiao’s memory was sealed and he didn’t remember anything to do with her. How would he know of their daughter’s existence?

“You should go back now. And try to avoid those people.” She said in a warm voice. When she was about to turn to leave, she saw that the palm of the young lad who had just stood up was scraped by the sand on the ground. Seeing this, she took out a bottle of medicine from within her sleeve.

“This is for you to apply on your wound before you bandage it when you get back. It will heal faster.”

When Feng Jiu heard that, she accepted the bottle of medicine. However, before she could thank her, she had already turned around and leapt on her flying sword. She shouted hurriedly: “Martial Uncle Shangguan, please wait.”

Shangguan Wanrong turned her head and glanced at Feng Jiu: “Is there anything else?”

“Thank you Martial Uncle Shangguan, for the medicine.” She bowed respectfully, then asked: “Is Martial Uncle Shangguan attending the Secret Realm Medicine Gathering Experience?”

“Well, Master has given orders that the five of us disciples will go along with him, so naturally I will be going as well.”

Saying that, she looked at Feng Jiu: “The lowest cultivation strength to enter the Secret Realm is the Golden Core stage. You are only at Foundation Formation stage so you won’t be able to go.” As soon as she had finished speaking, she said nothing else and left.

When she heard this, Feng Jiu smiled as she looked at the departing figure and muttered: “Mother, I have long been a Nascent Soul stage cultivator.”

In the following days, she continued to deliver medicinal herbs to the Eighth Peak as per normal. If the Eighth Peak didn’t need her, she spent her time at Chen Dao’s. In comparison to the other alchemists who were busy preparing to enter the Secret Realm, Chen Dao slept till noon everyday and only practised alchemy when his interest was roused. Occasionally, when he was in a good mood, he would invite Feng Jiu to have a drink with him that evening.

His friendship with Feng Jiu was purely because they got along well and could chat, he didn't treat Feng Jiu with any less respect because he was an errand boy. He also saw Feng Jiu's cunning and fun temperament, so when he was able to help her, he would do so.

Just like this Secret Realm Medicine Gathering Experience trip.

That evening, Feng Jiu had caught a Spirit Bamboo Rat and roasted it then brought it to Chen Dao's cave dwelling.

"Senior Brother Chen? Senior Brother Chen? Look what I have brought for you." She called from outside the cave dwelling. When Chen Dao heard her, he opened the barrier and called out to her.

"Come in."

When she saw that the barrier had been opened, Feng Jiu walked inside quickly. When she entered, she saw Chen Dao filling up many bottles and pots. He took a huge sip and raised his head. His eyes were bright as he looked at Feng Jiu; "Isn't that the smell of Spirit Bamboo meat? It exudes the fragrance of the bamboo. Did you go and steal a Spirit Bamboo Rat?"

"Hehe." Feng Jiu smiled slyly: "I was thinking, aren't we going to enter the Secret Realm tomorrow? So I thought I would go and catch another one. See, I've even roasted it and it's still hot!"

"Not bad, you know me well!" He nodded appreciatively then stroked his moustache and said: "Sit down first, once I'm finished here i will have a drink with you."

"Alright."

She responded and opened up the packet of roast meat then sat at the table waiting for him. After a while, a small package appeared in front of her.

"This is for you." Chen Dao said and placed the small package in front of Feng Jiu, then he sat down at the table.

Chapter 1412 Follow

"For me? What is it?"

She glanced at him in surprise and opened up the package. She saw seven of eight little bottles inside the package with the words Bleeding Prevention Pill, Expelling Poison Pill, Condensing Pill and so on written on them. When she saw these things, her heart skipped a little bit: "These... these are all for me?"

If these were taken to sell on the outside, they would be worth quite a lot of money! He just gave them to her so casually?

"Yes, they are for you. The Secret Realm is not just a medicine realm. Because there are top quality elixirs inside and also rare elixirs that aren't often seen on the outside, there will be some spirit beasts guarding them. Put these things in your cosmos sack and bring them with you just in case you get hurt and you need them."

"But, these things are too expensive...."

When he heard that, he laughed: "What do you mean by expensive? I am an Alchemy Master, I can refine any pill I want. These pills are nothing to me. Keep hold of them, don't stand on ceremony with me."

Upon seeing this, she stood up solemnly and bowed respectfully: "Thank you Senior Brother." Although these were easily obtainable to him, it was not easy for him to give them up, Feng Jiu remembered his thoughtfulness.

"Alright, let's sit down and eat! The meat won't be as tasty if it gets cold." He waved his hand as he spoke and took out some wine. At the same time, he instructed: "You can't wake up late tomorrow morning. The Secret Realm waits for no one."

Feng Jiu smiled when she heard this: "Yes, I know. Since I have entered the sect, I wake up early every morning so I am used to it now. However, Senior Brother, you wake up at noon everyday. Don't forget about entering the Secret Realm tomorrow."

"Yes, I know. Come, this jade token is for you. You can come inside without me opening the barrier to the enchantment. If I really oversleep tomorrow you must come and call for me." He then handed a jade token to Feng Jiu and tore off another piece of meat to eat.

Feng Jiu took the jade token and put it away safely then said: "Yes, I know. You can rest assured!"

The two of them ate and chatted inside the cave dwelling until the moon was high up in the sky. Feng Jiu walked back with slightly swaying footsteps and hummed a little song, feeling very happy.

However, when she got to the Seventh Peak and was on her way down, her footsteps paused and she couldn't help but glanced over at the Eighth Peak. She wondered what her mother was doing at this time.

As she thought to herself, she looked around. When she saw that no one was around, she gathered the breath in her body and her figure flashed quietly, sweeping up to the Eighth Peak.

She was all too familiar with the boundary barrier and formations of the Eighth Peak. Therefore, she was able to avoid it easily without disturbing anyone. She arrived at her mother's cave dwelling and sat on a tree nearby.

The leaves were luscious and the night was a good camouflage. As she sat in the tree with her azure robes, the breath on her body barely noticeable, it was as if she was merged as one with the trees.

She leaned against the tree and squinted, looking at the cave. After a long while, she still hadn't seen anything and she yawned. She closed her eyes as she prepared to sleep there.

However, not long after she had closed her eyes she heard some noises. When she opened her eyes, she saw that the boundary barrier to the cave dwelling had been opened and she walked out in a white dress.

It was her mother. Where was she going at such a late hour?

She was slightly startled when she walked forwards slowly. She couldn't help but pause and then followed her from behind.....

Chapter 1413 Task

She followed in secret, and after a while, she realised that she was headed towards the Ninth Peak.

Why was she going to the Ninth Peak at such a late hour?

She was puzzled, and her eyebrows twisted involuntarily as she watched the figure in white walking in light footsteps to the Ninth Peak. She had been to the Ninth Peak once. There were no boundary barriers set up there but there were two Nascent Soul Cultivators who stood guarding it. There were also many killing arrays inside, if you made a mistake, you would definitely die!

However, though there were Nascent Soul Cultivators guarding the front of the peak, there were none guarding the back of the peak. She had gone up through the back of the peak last time and no one had been alerted to her presence when she did.

From a distance, she watched her mother enter the gate of the Ninth Peak. As she watched the two Nascent Soul Cultivators sitting cross-legged on the ground with their eyes closed, she thought for a while, then retreated quietly. She planned to go around the back of the Eighth Peak to enter the Ninth Peak and take a look at what was happening.

There were flying restrictions at the back mountain. Flying up and down the mountains was restricted. If you were to fly down from the Ninth Peak and bypassed this restricted zone, you could fly to other areas, but you couldn't fly up to the summit. The only way up the back of the mountain was to climb.

Her body clung to the mountain wall as she climbed when she had accidentally stepped on a piece of loose rock and lost her footing slightly. She fell slightly.

She climbed up further and looked down at the falling rock and climbed up again. She thought to herself, she should secure a rope here so that it would make it easier for her to come up the back of the mountain!

After a while, she arrived at the summit of the mountain. She avoided the formation and held her breath then headed into the bamboo forest.

Master Third Sun didn't live in a cave dwelling but in a bamboo courtyard. The bamboo courtyard was very quiet and peaceful, situated within the bamboo forest. The bamboos were spirit bamboos and there were formations set up around it to prevent anyone from entering without first being summoned. However, the formation was a mere trifle to her.

Without much effort, she was able to get through the formations to enter the bamboo forest, and she was close to the bamboo courtyard. This was where she had sneaked up to the last time she came up here, but she didn't see Master Third Sun then. However, at this time in the night, the bamboo courtyard was lit up as bright as day, and the shadow of her mother's figure could be seen cast on the wall under the light.

Upon seeing this, she held her breath and approached quietly, wanting to see what they were doing inside? What did they have to meet in the middle of the night?

"You were brought back by myself from one of the countries below, and you are also one of my core disciples. You have to work harder than everyone else so as to not waste my efforts in cultivating you."

The middle-aged man who was sitting cross-legged in the bamboo house spoke in a deep voice, his sharp eyes were fixed on Shangguan Wanrong who was stood respectfully in front of him: "Remember what I have told you, this time you enter the Secret Realm, you have to pick all of the three flavours of superb elixirs."

"Yes." Shangguan Wanrong replied and listened as he instructed her further. Finally, she saw him take out a bottle of medicine.

"There is a pill in this bottle, it can help you enter the Golden Core middle-stage quickly. Your other Senior Brothers have instructions from me and will carry them out once they enter the Secret Realm. All you need to do is do as I have instructed you to."

"Yes, your disciple understands. Thank you Master." After she had accepted the bottle of pills, she kept it away carefully then said: "If Master has no other instructions, your disciple will leave now."

"Go!" Master Third Sun waved and signaled for her to leave.

Outside, Feng Jiu was watching this scene in the dark, and after she had heard their conversation, she turned sideways to conceal herself in the darkness and watched her mother leave the bamboo house and head down the peak.

She glanced back at the bamboo house.

Chapter 1414 Gather Together

When she saw that her mother had also left, she paused, and then made her way down the back of the mountain as well.....

Early the next morning, she headed towards Chen Dao's cave dwelling after she had packed her things. She didn't believe him when he had said that he would wake up early. After all, she had already spent some time here and she had never seen him rise early before.

"Cluck cluck, cluck cluck."

Green Feather sprang out of nowhere and started clucking next to her.

When she saw this, Feng Jiu glanced at it and said: "Walk with me, I don't have time to hang around with you today."

"Cluck cluck, cluck cluck." Green Feather followed indifferently. With its two short legs, its chubby body swayed from side to side as it followed Feng Jiu to Chen Dao's cave dwelling.

Sure enough, when everybody was gathering at the teleportation formation and Feng Jiu had arrived at Chen Dao's cave dwelling, she found that he was still fast asleep.

She was speechless as she looked at the unexplainable figure that was sprawled on the bed fast asleep. She shook her head discreetly and was about to call out to wake him up when she saw Green Feather who had followed her inside leap onto the bed, raised its neck and started shrieking.

"Cluck cluck cluck! Cluck cluck cluck....."

As she listened to the clucking of the chicken and the way Green Feather had its head raised upwards as it cried out loudly, the corners of her mouth twitched. Well, it might as well continue! Green Feather was the best at waking people up.

“Cluck cluck cluck....”

“Where did you get the chicken so early in the morning?” Chen Dao murmured and turned around. Green Feather jumped up and landed on Chen Dao’s body.

“Cluck cluck cluck...”

“Argh! It’s so noisy!” He sat up in bed wildly and opened his eyes in anger. When he saw Feng Jiu standing by the side of the bed looking at him, he was a little taken aback.

“Feng Jiu? Ah! We are going to the Secret Realm today! Oh my god! I woke up late. Wait for me, I’ll be right back.” Speaking hurriedly, he rushed into the washroom to wash up. He put on his clothes haphazardly and tied his ink black hair above his crown and went over to Feng Jiu.

“So? Is this alright?”

“Your hair is crooked.” Feng Jiu pointed to the crown of hair on his head.

Upon hearing this, Chen Dao stroked his moustache and glared at Feng Jiu saying: “What do you mean by it’s crooked? Can you speak clearly?” He adjusted the crown of hair on top of his head and walked outside.

“Hurry up, we need to keep up with everyone.” He beckoned Feng Jiu to walk faster. As the two of them were walking to the teleportation formation, they bumped into Luo Heng who seemed to be in a rush and dressed hurriedly.

“Senior Brother Luo, did you wake up late too?” Feng Jiu raised her voice and greeted him.

“It’s you, what are you doing so early in the morning...” He paused and glanced at Chen Dao, then asked: “Feng Jiu, don’t tell me you are going to enter the Secret Realm with Chen Dao?”

Feng Jiu grinned when she heard that and replied: “Senior Brother Luo, you are so clever.”

Upon hearing this, Luo Heng was stunned: “Are you sure? You are only a Foundation Formation cultivator, aren’t you afraid that you will become fertiliser for the spirit herbs inside?”

Feng Jiu’s mouth twitched, but she said nothing.

Chen Dao glanced at Luo Heng and said: “You just look out for yourself and stop talking nonsense! Feng Jiu, let’s hurry up and ignore him!” With that, he quickened his pace.

“Hey, wait for me, we can go together!” Luo Heng shouted and caught up with them hurriedly.

By the time the three of them had arrived, there others had already gathered. There were more than three hundred people standing there. Some were talking in low voices and some eyed each other up and down. The noises made the surrounding area sound very lively.

Chapter 1415 Teams Of Ten

“Cluck cluck cluck!”

Suddenly there were the sounds of a chicken clucking and everyone was startled. Their heads turned towards the noise.

Even Feng Jiu froze for a moment too. When she looked down, she saw Green Feather who had been left behind earlier. She wasn't sure when it had caught up with them and followed her. It was now stood upright by her side with its head raised upwards clucking away.

“Huh? It's this the seventh order spiritual bird?”

“Yes, that's right, it's a seventh order spiritual bird. But doesn't it usually avoid people when it sees them? Why did it come towards a crowd?”

“This seventh order spiritual bird looks really fat!”

“I recognise this green-feathered thing, it has been wandering around Third Sun Peak recently. I think it's being looked after by an errand boy.” One of them said and glanced around. When his eyes landed on Feng Jiu, his chin raised and he said: “There, that's him there. But, why is an errand boy here?”

Upon hearing this, everyone's eyes fell onto an azure clothed Feng Jiu. Met with the gazes of everyone, Feng Jiu smiled awkwardly. There was an honest and simple look on her face and she pretended she hadn't heard that person's words as she looked around at everyone.

“What are you looking at? I brought him along with me. Have you got any opinions?” Chen Dao glared back at the disciples surrounding them.

When they saw who had spoken, they didn't pay any more notice to them. They knew of Chen Dao, that one of the elders in the sect was his backing. If they didn't need to offend him then naturally they would avoid doing so. With Chen Dao's status, it wasn't impossible for him to bring along an errand boy anyway.

“Green Feather, quickly, go back now.”

Feng Jiu waved her hand at Green Feather and gestured for it to return to the cave dwelling. However, unexpectedly, Green Feather twisted its neck to look at Feng Jiu and squatted by her feet and clucked. It was hard to ignore its round chubby body squatting there like a ball so conspicuously.

“It's fine if you want to bring it, if we are hungry we can even roast it for food.” Chen Dao said and stared at the green feathered thing squatting by Feng Jiu's feet. He rubbed his belly as he spoke. He had got up in a hurry this morning and hadn't had anything to eat!

The corners of Feng Jiu's mouth twitched, she was speechless. Initially, she had wanted to roast or even stew Green Feather to eat. However, when she realised that it still had some eggs that haven't been laid, she stopped thinking about killing it.

She didn't expect it to keep hanging around her after she had decided not to eat it. She didn't know when it became common knowledge that she was looking after this green-feathered chicken. In actual fact, she hadn't really had much food to feed it. Once in a while she would feed it some pills, who knew that after eating the pills for a while, it would become so round and fat. However, those eggs were still not laid after all this time.

“The disciples of Third Sun Peak gather over here!”

Suddenly, she heard a low voice next to her. Chen Dao said: “Come here quickly, it’s Martial Uncle Duan gathering the disciples from Third Sun Peak.”

Feng Jiu nodded. And at this moment, the people from other peaks also shouted for the disciples from the various peaks to gather.

She saw her mother dressed in white standing indifferently at the front with a few middle-aged men beside her. They were most probably the other disciples of Master Third Sun.

When she thought about Master Third Sun’s orders to her mother last night, she was a little hesitant. What sort of superb elixir were they? If they were really that important, why didn’t Master Third Sun go to the Secret Realm and pick them himself?

“Teams of ten, hurry up and form your own teams!”

Chapter 1416 Ignored

As the command rang out, hundreds of disciples started forming teams in a hurry, each team having ten members, Every member of the team was extremely important. If they were stronger, they didn’t have to worry about any danger they might encounter in the mystic realm.

Feng Jiu followed Chen Dao along. As she gazed at the white figure in front of the crowd, she was thinking whether to act alone after reaching the mystic realm when looking for high-grade spirit herbs there.

“Mm, let the three of us form a team together! Get a few more people.” Luo Heng came to them while sizing up the people around them. When he saw some familiar people, he raised his voice with a smile. “Senior Brother Liu, you haven’t formed a team yet? Why don’t you join us?”

The man surnamed Liu was a Golden Core peak cultivator. After hearing Luo Heng’s words, he looked at Chen Dao and Feng Jiu and replied, “No, I’ve teamed up with others.” Then, he turned around and walked away.

Luo Heng was stunned for a moment. Seeing another familiar person, he called out, “Senior Brother Jiang, come join our team!”

“No, Senior Brother Lin over there has invited me to join his team.” That person replied without paying attention to Luo Heng’s group of three.

Luo Heng did not give up and called out a few more times, even coming to drag others to join. However, all those people shook their heads and refused to be in the same group with the three of them after taking a look at Feng Jiu.

“That’s weird. What’s wrong with those people? My strength is at the Golden Core at the least. How can I be ignored like this?” Luo Heng spoke indignantly while returning to Feng Jiu and Chen Dao’s side.

Feng Jiu smiled sheepishly, telling him with some embarrassment, “Senior Brother Luo, it’s my fault. They think I’m too weak. Since we’re in the same team, they don’t want to form a team with us. I am really sorry that I have implicated you.”

Seeing Feng Jiu bowing to him in apology, Luo Heng could not say anything to blame. Since everyone around ignored them, he could not help feeling anxious. If he did not form a team of ten people, he would have to wait for those who were not invited to form a team.

“What does it matter? Since no one else formed a team with us, it’s alright to have just the three of us in a team. We won’t have any trouble walking around.” Chen Dao spoke with disapproval. With one hand tidying his handlebar moustache, he swept a glance toward the surroundings, and then told Feng Jiu, “Feng Jiu, are you acquainted with Martial Uncle Shangguan? Look, she’s looking at you!”

Feng Jiu looked ahead and saw that her mother seemed to notice her in the crowd and was looking at her. Seeing this, she grinned and waved to her.

Shangguan Wanrong looked at the petite figure in blue amid the crowd and her eyes flashed. With an inadvertent glance, she saw the person was the errand boy named Feng Jiu. Just as she was frowning at the boy and thinking about how the boy came here, she saw Feng Jiu grinning at her. A cheerful and happy smile, pure and natural, bloomed on the young man’s pretty face and moved her heart.

As he was saying that day, he had no way to enter the mystic realm as he was still at the Foundation Building level. She did not expect to see him here today. However, as a Foundation Building cultivator and could be said as the bottom among a few hundred of them, was he not afraid to come inside the mystic realm and encounter some danger?

Thinking that she could not help worrying about the safety of the boy, she felt a little strange, looked at the boy before turning her gaze away.

Chapter 1417 What are you looking at?.

About the time it took a column of incense to burn, the leader from each peak quickly formed a small team. The remaining people who were unwilling to be in their team had no choice but to join them.

Feng Jiu and Chen Dao’s team was composed of five men and two women. Some of them looked in their twenties and some in their thirties and forties. However, their real age was much older than their appearance.

The two women were very attractive. Their figures were sexy and voluptuous, paired with enchanting looks like sirens. But somehow, they seemed to be very interested in Chen Dao. After squeezing Feng Jiu out, the two women always stuck to Chen Dao for a chat. The other men’s eyes looked on coldly, their gazes were filled with displeasure.

After everyone was grouped into teams, the peak leaders gave instructions to their teams and took them to enter the mystic realm via the transmission array. With a flash of light, hundreds of people disappeared batch by batch inside the transmission array.

When they reappeared, they were already inside a forest overflowing with spirit energy.

Feng Jiu sensed a force pushed her out. She staggered and quickly stood firm to avoid falling to the ground. In front of her, many others couldn’t stand the pressure and lost their balance. They tumbled down on the grass, letting out low cries.

Chen Dao, standing securely, looked back. He saw Feng Jiu looking around. It was as if she had no discomfort from being in the transmission array. He could only stroke his handlebar moustache, revealing a meaningful smile.

“Senior Brother Chen, please give me a hand!”

“Senior Brother Chen, why did you push me away just now? I fell down.”

The two women spoke in unison. As the voice came out, they looked at each other in the eye with provocation.

“Junior Sisters, we’ll help you up.”

A man in his thirties in Feng Jiu’s team came in a hurry and stretched out his hand to help the two beautiful women propping on the grass. However, after meeting their chilly gaze, he withdrew his hand.

“You don’t need help? It means you’re all right. Get up quickly.” The man retracting his hand and retreating at the same time while glancing at Chen Dao fiercely.

Chen Dao, with one hand on his back and the other hand arranging his moustache, did not pay attention to the man’s anger. Instead, he looked at the two women who collapsed on the ground and chuckled.

“Junior Sisters, although I, Chen Dao, is incomparably handsome and suave, with you two acting like this, it will add a lot of trouble to me.”

“Senior Brother Chen...”

Their beautiful eyes flickered while murmuring softly in a coquettish tone.

“However, if the two Junior Sisters really like me, how about me going to your master to propose marriage with you after getting out of the mystic realm? I believe that with my status, I have more than enough to marry you two.”

The two women froze at this. They knew that they fooled around too much, so they quickly stood up and gave him a salute. “Senior Brother Chen, please don’t blame us. We’re actually...” They actually just wanted to have fun and see who could take Chen Dao first. Unexpectedly, Chen Dao saw right through it at a glance.

When Luo Heng heard this, he curled his lips and muttered to himself. It’s too much to have just one, yet he’s thinking of marrying two? He’s not just a normal lecher.

Looking at the front, he saw Feng Jiu looking around. Luo Heng patted her on the shoulder. “Feng Jiu, what are you looking at?”

Chapter 1418 Conflic

“Oh, I’m just looking around. I feel the spirit energy in this place is really rich and there are herbs everywhere!”

She looked back and answered. Actually, she wanted to see where her mother was. However, she couldn’t find the person. These places were strange indeed. Once they got inside, there were herbs on the ground all around the place but they were all common.

“You don’t know this, do you?”

Chen Dao came over from the other side. “This is the sect’s mystic realm. Every spring, the sect will send some people to scatter some spirit herb seeds. This way, the mystic realm will never run out of spirit herbs and have an inexhaustible amount for use.”

“Yes, in spite of this forest’s weeds, those who understand spirit herbs would find spirit herbs among these weeds. What’s more, even weeds have their medicinal properties. It depends on people’s understanding of the type of herbs.” Luo Heng nodded while explaining to her.

Seeing how much the two men took good care of an errand boy, the people nearby wondered, “Is there anything extraordinary about this errand boy?”

But, after sizing up Feng Jiu from up to bottom, they saw that the boy was dressed in the most ordinary blue clothes and had no distinctive features in his body except for that pair of limpid and glistening eyes.

“Alright, all the other teams are gone. Let’s go, too!” Chen Dao patted his clothes and was ready to go forward, but at this time, a male member of his team stood in front of Chen Dao.

“Wait a moment.”

Chen Dao saw that the person in front was a man in his forties. This man should have been the oldest among them and not a disciple of Third Sun Peak. He had never been in contact with him before.

“What’s the matter?” Chen Dao asked, signalling the man to speak up.

“Our team should have a team leader. Although I, Jia, am untalented, I think that I’m much better than many of you. I will be the leader of this team.”

“Tch!”

Before Chen Dao opened his mouth, he heard Luo Heng sneer.

“What are you laughing about?” The man surnamed Jia looked at Luo Heng with displeasure.

“Laughing at you, of course. What else is there to laugh at?” Luo Heng walked forward with arms folded across his chest. With his chin raised slightly, he looked up and down at him disdainfully.

“Since you know you’re untalented, you want to be the team leader? You are so thick-skinned, ah!”

The man surnamed Jia glared at him angrily. “Senior Brother, don’t be too arrogant and conceited!”

Luo Heng shrugged and raised his arms with both palms up. “I’m just telling the truth.”

When the others heard this, they could not help laughing. They felt that the man was overestimating himself and looking for insults. Wanting to be the team leader just like that? He had to ask them if they agreed!

“Yeah! I also feel that Senior Brother Jia...is not good enough to be our team leader.”

One of the women spoke in a long, drawling tone. As soon as the last few words came out, she saw that the man surnamed Jia had his expression turned unsightly, but she covered her lips and chuckled very happily.

“I’m going to be the team leader, too!” Another man came forward. He was in his thirties with a strong figure and full of vigour in his speech.

“Yeah, right. You? I can’t accept it.” Another person also sneered. Obviously, he didn’t agree with that person as the leader.

“Otherwise, I’ll do it!” The other woman suggested. Her beautiful eyes were full of laughter, looking at everyone. “Senior Brothers, what do you think?”

Chapter 1419 Bear a son as a compensation

“How can that work? With so many men here, yet letting a woman as the team leader, won’t people find it ridiculous?” Chen Dao waved his hand. “You two, move aside. The team leader position is not for you.”

That woman gritted her teeth, but she had nothing more to say.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Dao spoke out, “There’s no need to argue. I alone am qualified to be the team leader.”

“For what reason?”

Right, why does it have to be you?”

“I refuse.”

“Nor do I.”

Listening to them talking one by one, Chen Dao arranged his moustache and glanced at them with narrowed eyes. “You refuse? Well, if you don’t like it, you can fight with me. If you win, you’ll be the team leader. I’ll listen to you.”

However, as soon as the words came out, those people hesitated.

“All right, all right, it’s decided. Let’s go! We’ve argued about this point for a long time.” Luo Heng didn’t pay attention to them anymore and stepped forward.

The others, seeing this, said nothing and started leaving.

The intention to set up a team of ten members was to take care of each other. However, they were gathered from several different peaks. It would be strange if they could work as one when an accident strikes.

Feng Jiu followed them quietly, occasionally squatting down to pick some spirit herbs when she saw them. Although those were just some ordinary spirit herbs, as long as they were mature enough to be used as a medicine, she would pick them and put them into her cosmos sack.

The spirit herbs in this place belonged to anybody who gathered them. Even though they had to sign up to enter, each disciple who came in had to pay quite a sum of money and contribution. As for what kind of spirit herbs could be picked and whether it was worth the trip, it depended on one’s own ability.

Luo Heng took a sip of water and glanced over his shoulder at the figure in blue squatting and digging behind him. He shouted, "Feng Jiu, these spirit herbs are useless. The sect has plenty of those herbs. Don't waste your energy."

"I'm idle, anyway. I'll pick some while walking. They're all mature herbs. It will be wasted if I don't pick it." Feng Jiu said, putting the spirit herbs into her cosmos sack.

Hearing this, Chen Dao smiled, slowed down his pace and walked side by side with Feng Jiu. "Kid, you are not even an alchemist apprentice. Even if you collected all these, you won't be able to refine pills! But it doesn't matter." Here, he lowered his voice a bit. "When you catch a few more Spirit Bamboo Rats to roast for me to eat, I will help you refine the pill."

"Wait until I collect all the spirit herbs!" Feng Jiu smiled. "I still have to thank you for your kindness."

"Thank me." He nodded, took out two fruits and handed one piece to Feng Jiu. "Eat it! Fill your stomach."

The two women in the front saw it and glanced at Feng Jiu with a frown. Then, they went to Chen Dao's side. "Brother Chen, we are women! How come you only care about this little errand boy, but ignore us?"

"Crunch."

Chen Dao took a bite of the fruit, making a crisp crunching sound. He glanced at the two women. "How can this be the same? At the least, you two are alchemists as well as Golden Core cultivators. Besides, you are not from our Third Sun Peak, so I will not interfere with you no matter how nosey I am!"

He paused and cast a glance at the two women. "What's more, this little errand boy is the one I brought in. If I don't care about him, who will bear me a son as compensation if something happens?"

Chapter 1420 It's the little bastard

Feng Jiu's lips twitched. What's that supposed to say? Even though she was the youngest of them all, she wasn't young enough to be his son, was she?

The two women's expressions changed when they heard this. They came to a dead end after only saying a few words. Their hearts felt stifled and so uncomfortable.

Their glance at the dishevelled Chen Dao was somewhat unsightly. They also stared angrily at Feng Jiu who was playing with the fruit in her hand. Without saying anything, the women only snorted and walked quickly toward the front.

They were too idle to even think of talking to him. This guy was truly hateful.

"Crunch."

Feng Jiu bit the fruit. Its crisp and sweet taste spread on the tip of her tongue. She looked ahead and told Chen Dao, "Senior Brother Chen, although I am a little young, I am not young enough to be your son, am I? Why make them bear a son as a compensation to you? If you are really interested in them, then don't be shy and bashful to chase them. With Senior Brother Chen's charm, not to mention captivating one, even two is more than enough."

“Hahaha! Kid, you also think that my charm is irresistible, don’t you? Sigh, it’s great that you know it. Don’t say it. You have to know, I, your Senior Brother, always keep a low profile and never maintain a high profile in front of people. ”

Although he said this, his voice became louder and louder. Even the people in front of him could not help looking back.

Feng Jiu was speechless and said nothing more, just eating fruit while walking. Perhaps this area still belonged to the periphery. She only found some common spirit herbs, while the precious ones were so few. Occasionally, the people in front of them picked one or two plants.

In fact, she wanted to act on her own, so that in addition to picking the spirit herbs, she could also find out where her mother was.

It’s just that at the moment it seemed impossible to act alone.

As the group walked in, they met some people from other teams. Compared with the cultivators who came to gain experience in other places, Feng Jiu noticed that even if these alchemists took a fancy to each other’s spirit herbs, they would not snatch them, but would propose an exchange.

As a result, it was peaceful all the way down the road, and no brutal confrontations happened.

When they gradually entered the inner perimeter and planned to take a rest on the spot for a while and then go inside again, they saw a small group also coming here to rest at a place not far from them.

“Chen Dao, it’s really you! I can see your funny handlebar moustache from a distance, and sure enough, it was you.” Over there, a man in his thirties raised his voice and greeted Chen Dao.

However, it was not so much a greeting as a provocation.

Chen Dao glanced at the man and stood up in surprise. “Hey?” Isn’t this the little bastard? What a coincidence to meet you here. ”

When Feng Jiu heard the two men’s exchange of words, she felt ominous. She sat quietly to one side, avoiding the spot as much as possible.

That man’s face sunk. He stood up in an unsightly manner and yelled, “Chen Dao, you little kid, don’t give me a nickname. If you can’t read, go back and ask a master to teach you. Listen carefully, my name is Wang Ba[1]!”

“I know, I know. Isn’t it the little bastard?” Chen Dao answered leisurely, looking calmly at the ashen-faced Wang Ba.

[1] It’s a play on words as wang ba dan means bastard and xiao means little. Since his name is wang ba, he called him (Xiao Wangba) in mandarin which equates to little bastard