

# Ghost Doctor 1461

## Chapter 1461 You Will Recover

Luo Heng was startled and saw Feng Jiu walk forwards past the boundary barrier. Sure enough, the boundary barrier had dissipated and he immediately followed her inside.

“Why didn’t you tell me you had this thing earlier! You made me come here in vain so many times.” He couldn’t help but complained. However, once he heard his voice travel through the deafening silence of the cave dwelling, he closed his mouth hurriedly.

Feng Jiu looked at the items that were scattered on the ground in a mess. In addition to some commonly used items, there were also some medicinal herbs amongst the items. When she walked past the alchemy room, she saw that the shelf that used to hold the elixir medicines had been smashed to pieces on the floor.

She stopped walking and asked in a low voice: “If he couldn’t get up, why is everything in here so messy? Even the elixir medicines are scattered on the ground.”

“You don’t know that he was injured in the Mystic Realm? When he came back he was conscious but after we sent him back here, he struggled and smashed everything within his reach. He must have continued to smash things after we left and even smashed up the elixir medicine shelf in the alchemy room.”

As he spoke, he tilted his head to look inside and said in a low voice: “Why is it so quiet? Has something happened to him?”

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu walked inside quickly and when she came to his bedroom, she saw Chen Dao lying on the ground. His forehead was bleeding and he was unconscious on the ground.

When she saw this, Feng Jiu’s heart sank and she stepped forward quickly: “Quickly, help him into bed!”

Luo Heng seemed to be in shock and responded hurriedly. He lifted him up onto the bed with Feng Jiu’s help and shouted anxiously: “I’m going to get a doctor!”

Before Feng Jiu was able to say anything in response, he had already opened the boundary barrier of the cave dwelling and headed outside.

Upon seeing this, she could only take a look at Chen Dao’s injuries. When she checked his pulse, she realised that his internal injuries had not completely healed, and as Luo Heng had said, the most serious injury was his spinal injury.

She took an elixir pill out from her space and put it into his mouth, at the same time, her palm had gathered spiritual energy to help him digest the pill. She also tended to the wound on his forehead. After about the time it took to burn an incense, he finally woke up.

“Senior Brother Chen, it’s me, Feng Jiu. How do you feel now?” She asked softly as she saw his eyes go still. She then said: “Don’t worry, your spinal injury won’t give you any major problems. Once it’s been treated, it will be just like before.”

She was speaking the truth, however, to Chen Dao, it was just Feng Jiu trying to console him. Therefore, he remained expressionless and just murmured: "I am just a handicap, I have become a useless person. What is the point in living anymore?"

"Senior Brother Chen, how can you give up on yourself? It's just two broken bones, what's the big deal? Once the broken bones are mended you will recover. It's no big deal."

"You should leave! I know what my situation is." He stared at the ceiling of the cave dwelling expressionlessly and murmured emotionlessly: "I never thought that I, Chen Dao would ever face such a day, death is better than such a life....."

Upon seeing this, she continued to speak: "Senior Brother Chen, I may not have many talents, however, I do have a family-owned ointment for treating broken bones. Don't worry, you will recover from your injuries within three months."

### **Chapter 1462 I Will Realign**

"Thank you for your kindness." Chen Dao said indifferently, unable to find his previous sense of reckless self-confidence, feeling only silent despair.

It was only natural to feel this way after experiencing such a serious injury. If he had to lie in bed for the rest of his life as a handicapped person, then how would he be able to accept it? Perhaps he had never imagined that such a thing would ever happen to him, so it was completely unexpected. It had caught him off guard and he didn't know how to deal with it.

"Senior Brother Chen, since I have entered the Sect, you have helped me numerous times. Now that you have encountered a problem, please let me help you!" She said softly: "Don't refuse me so readily. Just try the treatment for a while. Really, just trust me."

"The Sect's doctors and alchemists have all said that it is impossible to heal, so how can you help me? Feng Jiu, don't waste your time, it's useless."

"How do you know it will be useless before you've even tried it? There are many things in life that you have to try before you know, even if others tell you that it won't work. Even if others extinguish the flame of your hope, you cannot let the flame in your heart go out."

Upon hearing this, Chen Dao stared at her blankly: "Is there still hope for me? You don't know this, but a fellow disciple from the same peak, I rescued someone once but he pushed me out to die, he was someone who used to call me Senior Brother....."

"I know that human nature is selfish, but I never thought that someone whom I had once saved would not do as I once did but instead push me out to die in that moment of life and death. Hahahaha..... I deserve it! I deserve it! I saved someone who doesn't deserve to be saved, I deserve it!"

As she watched his emotions change from yelling to crying to laughing, almost at the brink of insanity, Feng Jiu stepped forward and held him down: "Senior Brother Chen, you didn't do anything wrong and it's not your fault either. God won't let you just lie here in bed unable to stand."

"Get out! Get out! Get lost!"

He yelled, tears spilled from the corners of his eyes as he tried to push Feng Jiu away. However, in the next moment he went from screaming hysterically to sleeping calmly.

“Rest now! Leave the rest to me.”

Feng Jiu retracted the silver needle in her hand and looked down at the person who had fallen asleep. She was about to remove his clothes when she heard a voice drifting in from outside.

“They’re too snobbish! Each and every one of them are shameless! They don’t even care to think about what Senior Brother Chen used to be like. Now they look at his current state and are kicking him while he is down! So shameless!”

Feng Jiu turned around and looked at the person who had walked in and asked: “What’s the matter? Didn’t you say you were going to get a doctor? Why have you come back by yourself?”

“Hmph, those people are too shameless.” He stepped forward angrily and said: “I went to look for a doctor but none of them were willing to come, they all said that there was nothing that can be done and they refused to even come and take a look. They’re so snobbish!”

When she heard that, Feng Jiu smiled: “It’s okay, it’s okay, it doesn’t matter that they’ve not come, as long as you’re here.”

“What do you mean?” Luo Heng asked: “I don’t have any medical knowledge, I can’t save Senior Brother Chen.”

“You don’t need to save him, you just need to help me take his clothes off and hold him up for me. I will realign the bones for him. I just need to realign the broken bones and then bandage him up with my secret ointment, he will be able to get out of bed and walk within three months.”

Upon hearing this, Luo Heng was in shock for a moment, then he scoffed: “Come on, if you really had the ability then you wouldn’t be an errand boy.”

### **1463 Surgery**

Feng Jiu chuckled: “Then are you helping? Or are you not helping? If you’re not helping then I will have to do it myself.”

When he heard this, Luo Heng frowned: “Are you serious?”

“Of course, do you think I’m kidding?” She looked at him and said: “Didn’t you say that the doctors and alchemists said that there is no hope for him and that he will lie in bed for the rest of his life? Since that’s the case, then if you truly wish him to get better, why don’t you trust in me this time?”

He looked at Feng Jiu’s serious expression and thought for a while, then stepped forward and took off Chen Dao’s shirt and asked: “Do you want me to remove his trousers as well?”

“No need, you just need to lower his trousers.” Feng Jiu removed her shoes and got onto the bed and pointed: “Flip his body over sideways and support him.”

“Oh.” Luo Heng did as he was told and turned a half-naked Chen Dao sideways and supported his body while he slept sideways. When he noticed that he hadn’t woken up, he asked: “What did you do to him?”

“Acupuncture, nothing to worry about, nothing will happen to him.”

Feng Jiu squatted down and held Chen Dao’s arm with one hand as she probed his back vertebrae with her other hand and finally rested on his lumbar spine. She could feel the misalignment there and it was precisely because of the misalignment that had caused Chen Dao’s paralysis.

“How is it?” Luo Heng couldn’t help but asked when he saw no movement for a while.

“I need to operate on him.” She said slowly: “In addition to the misalignment in his lumbar spine, there are also bone spurs inside. They must be removed.” Saying that, she jumped out of bed and put on her shoes then went outside.

“Hey, where are you going?”

“Wait for me. I am going to get a basin of clean water.” Feng Jiu said without looking back. After she walked out of the bedroom, she went into the shower room to get a basin of clean water and prepared all the things she needed to use before she returned to the bedroom.

“Lie him down so that his back is flat and facing upwards. Come and help me.” Feng Jiu instructed and took out some large and small knives, a tweezer, silver needles and medicine.

Luo Heng looked at the knives glinting in the light and couldn’t help but shuddered: “What, what are you going to do?”

“Didn’t I tell you earlier? His lumbar spine has been injured and as long as his bones are realigned and the bone spurs are removed by surgery, he will be able to recover.”

She replied without raising her head. After she had cleaned her hands, she instructed: “When I am operating, don’t make a fuss over everything. If I perspire, remember to wipe my sweat with a clean cloth. You mustn’t let my sweat drip into the open wound. In addition to that, when I ask you to stop the bleeding, you will use these tweezers to clamp the clean gauze to stop the bleeding. Don’t ask so many questions.”

“But, but, can you really do it? That’s a big knife and a small knife. Will he, will he....” He didn’t dare to say the word die, but he felt his heart trembling and stiffen.

“Don’t worry, this type of surgery is just a trivial thing to me, it’s not a big deal.” After speaking, she seemed to have thought of something and went outside then came back in again soon after.

“What were you doing?” Luo Heng asked.

“To be on the safe side, I have set up the boundary barriers again. Let’s get started!” At this moment, she removed her dusty cloak and wore only her clean undergarments to operate on Chen Dao.

Luo Heng who was stood by the side didn’t dare to disturb her and only focused on the tasks Feng Jiu had instructed him to do. At that moment, he hadn’t even realised that he, a dignified alchemist, was taking instructions from an errand boy.

## 1464 Explanation

Immediately afterwards, when he watched Feng Jiu's fluid movements, proficient and smooth, he was dumbfounded and his mind was blank at the shocking scene in front of him.

He never knew that when bones were misaligned, they could be treated this way. He also never knew that there would be someone who would be able to do something like this and that someone in the world would have such superb medical skills...

When he heard the cold, calm voice instruct him to wipe the sweat, he followed Feng Jiu's instructions and wiped the sweat at regular intervals.

When the voice said to stop the bleeding, he picked up the tweezers and clamped the gauze to stop the bleeding.....

After some time, his whole body felt dizzy. When he saw Feng Jiu holding a needle with an embroidery thread suturing the wound on Chen Dao's back, he opened his mouth but didn't know what to say.

So human flesh could be sewed like clothes....

"All right, the operation is complete." Feng Jiu exhaled lightly. After about four hours, the operation was finally completed and the situation wasn't too bad either.

The speed of recovering would have been faster had she held the misaligned bones with something to hold it in place. However, that was too troublesome as she would have to operate on him again to remove it. Hence, she used another method.

He would heal naturally. Although the healing process would take longer, at least he wouldn't have to endure another operation.

"It's done? It's done?" Luo Heng muttered. After he saw Feng Jiu nod her head, he fell over with a loud bang.

"Hey?" Feng Jiu was startled and looked dumbfounded at Luo Heng who had collapsed on the floor and passed out. What happened?

She stepped forward to check on him and found that he had fainted from shock and there was nothing wrong with him. Hence, she ignored him and used the time to make an ointment instead.

She had also prepared a bottle of liquid medicine and retrieved a blade of Specter Grass leaf from space to put into the bottle of liquid medicine. Once the liquid medicine was ready, she fed it to Chen Dao.

"Speaking of which, you are so lucky that I picked the Specter Grass herb when I entered the Secret Realm this time. It will help to speed up your recovery." She chuckled. Although she had vitality she could use to heal Chen Dao's wound quickly, that would arouse suspicion. Therefore, the stitches could only be removed after applying the ointment for a few days.

Luo Heng was awakened by the cold from lying on the floor all night. When he leapt up, he saw Feng Jiu at the table mixing medicines and asked: "What are you doing?"

“You’re awake?” She glanced at him and said: “Just in time, come over here, I have something to say to you.”

“Oh.” He responded and walked over instinctively. When he came to Feng Jiu’s side, his expression was strange as he wondered why he was so obedient.

“This is ointment. It can only be applied after I remove his stitches three days later. As it’s still not healed, we can only apply some anti-inflammatory liquid medicine. In addition, Chen Dao has to drink a bottle of this liquid medicine everyday over the next three days. You will be in charge of looking after him. I have some matters to attend to so I may not be able to look after him.”

As Feng Jiu spoke, she handed over the different types of medicines to him and said: “Also, in order to prevent him from getting too emotional, I have fed him some medicine so he will be in a coma over the next few days. Therefore, this medicine to replenish his body energy must also be given to him.”

### **Chapter 1465 Mother**

“His injury is still not stable, so while he is lying on the bed, try not to move him too much. Also, don’t let anyone come to visit him these few days as you don’t want to hinder his treatment and misplace his bone alignment again.”

As Feng Jiu left her instructions, she didn’t hear any response from him. Hence, she raised her head to look at him and saw him staring at her blankly with a strange expression on his face. She asked: “What’s wrong?”

Luo Heng came out of his reverie and took a look at the medicines, then he asked: “Where did you get them? Don’t tell me you made them by yourself?”

Although they were not medicinal pills, they were liquid medicines and only an alchemist could make them. He was only an errand boy, how did he know how to make things that their alchemists didn’t know?

“Oh, well!”

Feng Jiu smiled and replied: “Didn’t I tell you earlier? This is a secret family recipe, this ointment has no other uses other than to treat broken hands, feet and bones. As for the other liquid medicines, they are gifts from other people. Even if I don’t know how to refine medicines, my cosmos sack is filled with all the elixir pills you have all given to me! There are quite a lot of them too.”

Upon hearing this, though Luo Heng was puzzled, he also knew that her explanation made sense. Although this chap was only an errand boy, however, because he was highly efficient and had a glib tongue, many alchemists had often given him lower-grade pills as rewards.

Therefore, it wasn’t at all surprising that Feng Jiu would possess liquid medicines that some alchemists were unable to make.

“All right, I will remember everything you have said.” He nodded and put away the medicines on the table then turned to Feng Jiu and said: “Leave Senior Brother Chen with me. I have noted down everything you have instructed me to do. Don’t worry!”

“All right.” Feng Jiu nodded and let a few more instructions before she left.

That day, she had wanted to use the excuse of delivering elixirs to the Eighth Peak to visit her mother. However, just as she walked out of the cave dwelling, she saw her mother walking not far away.

She was taken aback for a moment and then quickly stepped forward: "Martial Uncle, what's the matter?" It was quite funny thinking about it as she was her mother and they knew of each others' identities, but she still addressed her as a Martial Uncle.

"You live here?" Shangguan Wanrong glanced at the humble cave dwelling behind her and frowned slightly.

"Errand boys live here." She smiled and her eyes crinkled up: "Do you want to come inside to sit down?"

"Yeah." Shangguan Wanrong nodded and entered the cave dwelling with her.

After she had entered the cave dwelling, she noticed that the cave was not only small, but also inadequately decorated. There wasn't even somewhere to take a bath. When she thought about the fact that she didn't even have somewhere to bathe at ease, she felt guilty.

She was only living in such a place and became an errand boy disciple of Third Sun Peak because she had come looking for her. Not only had she failed to care for her as her mother all these years, she had also allowed her to live such a hard life. It was not right.

"Sit down." Feng Jiu gestured and poured a cup of tea for her. She then looked at her and asked with anticipation: "Can I call you mother?"

Upon hearing this, Shangguan Wanrong's heart twitched and she lifted her head to look at her daughter. Her eyes felt hot as she held her daughter's hands and stroked her face. She asked softly: "Then will you listen to what mother has to say?"

Feng Jiu's face revealed a pleasant smile when she heard this and she replied: "Mother, what is it you want to say?" Her father would be so happy when he found out that she had found her mother.

"Get out of here, get out of here quickly and go back to your father."

### **Chapter 1466 I Have A Way**

The smile on Feng Jiu's face narrowed and she looked at her asking: "Then will you come with me mother?" "I can't leave. Master wants me to advance to the Nascent Soul stage within three months and become a Nascent Soul cultivator. Otherwise, he will exile me to the most evil wasteland and let me undergo the most tragic survival advancement."

Shangguan Wanrong looked at her and said: "I came over here today because I want you to leave here as soon as possible. It's not safe here and I won't be able to stop worrying until you are back by your father's side. Once I have settled everything here, I will come to look for you."

"Mother, do you think that you will be able to leave here safely?" She asked softly and saw the atmosphere stagnate and become solemn.

Feng Jiu didn't take much notice of it and continued speaking: "Mother, you don't know this, but before my arrival here, I had already been to the Shangguan Residence. I had wanted to ask for you, but when I found out that you had come here, I came looking for you."

“Father is rest assured about me being outside by myself because I have the ability to protect myself. Although my strength is not considered outstanding within the Eight Supreme Empires, I will have no problem protecting myself at all. I will also have no problem protecting mother either.”

Shangguan Wanrong stared at her blankly, and at this moment the feeling she had revealed to her was different from before. At this moment, she was calm and indifferent, confidence exuded through her eyes and a look of excitement throbbed between her eyebrows. A noble and pressing aura also pervaded her whole body at this point in time.

“Mother, I can tell you now that Master Third Sun means to do you harm. Although I don’t know what his intentions are exactly, it cannot be anything good. You need to tell me everything you know and let me share your burden. I can discuss the matter with you and give you ideas. Otherwise, I don’t believe you will be able to walk away alive from Master Third Sun.”

“But, if you stay, and if something happens...” She was extremely worried as she hadn’t expected her to refuse to leave. Even more unexpected what her whole demeanor had changed when she said these words to her.

“If you don’t leave then I won’t leave either. I promised father that I will bring you back.”

After hearing that, Shangguan Wanrong sat in silence for a while, and after a long time, she sighed: “Then stay behind! However, when we are outside, don’t call me mother. Otherwise they might harm you if they find out.”

“Yes, I know.” She nodded and smiled. She squinted her eyes and asked: “Then now will mother tell me the whole story?”

Seeing that she had no other choice, Shangguan Wanrong divulged the details about how she was brought back by Master Third Sun and everything else that had happened.”

“I feel that there is something fishy about why Master Third Sun has ordered me to advance to the Nascent Soul stage. If he wants to take my life then I feel that it would probably be after I advance to the Nascent Soul stage.”

She spoke slowly, continuing: “But it’s not that easy to advance to the Nascent Soul stage. I am afraid that if I were to take pills to force myself to advance, my foundation will be unstable and it will be difficult to advance further in the future. But given the current situation, even if I don’t take pills to advance, once the three months deadline is up, I fear that he will do something.”

As Feng Jiu listened, her eyes darted about slightly, an idea bounced around in her head and she said: “Oh, mother, leave this matter to me! I can disguise myself as you mother and stay behind. Mother, you can leave first and go and meet up with Leng Shuang and the rest. What do you say?”

### **Chapter 1467 Human Furnace**

“No way!”

Shangguan Wanrong refused immediately and said with a solemn expression: “That is too dangerous and it won’t fool him.”



“Why won’t I be able to deceive him? Mother, I am already a Nascent Soul cultivator. I am only suppressing my cultivation at the moment. If I were to stay behind, I have the ability to protect myself and nothing will happen to me. I also definitely won’t let him find out that we have switched places either.”

Shangguan Wanrong shook her head: “No.” When she saw her daughter’s puzzled expression, she paused slightly and hesitated for a moment: “He’s given me medicine, there’s something wrong with my body.”

“What?”

Feng Jiu was stunned. She grabbed her wrist and checked her pulse. After a while, she said in confusion: “There’s nothing wrong with your body! There’s no poison in your body.”

“It’s this hand.”

She stretched out her other hand and showed Feng Jiu her palm: “Look here, a red line has appeared on my middle finger. Although it’s not very obvious, this red line extends further and has already reached my arm. It’s just that it’s not that obvious with it being under my skin if you don’t pay attention to it.”

When she looked at the red line that appeared under her skin, Feng Jiu’s eyes darkened. No wonder she was unable to detect anything in her pulse, it was hidden in her arm.

She stretched out her arm and probed the wrist carefully. After a while, her expression became strange.

“This is not poison, it’s medicine.” She said slowly and looked at her mother: “I think I know what Master Third Sun intends to do.”

“What is he planning to do?” Shangguan Wanrong asked softly.

Feng Jiu looked at her and asked with a strange expression: “Mother, do you know that you have a spirit-gathering physique?”

She shook her head and asked: “Spirit-gathering physique? What kind of physique is that? What is it used for?” Other than being imprisoned in the Shangguan Residence, she was brought here and she had only ever been exposed to matters of alchemy. She didn’t know anything about physique.

“A spirit-gathering physique is a mobile spirit-reservoir. Master Third Sun wants you to advance to the Nascent Soul stage so that he can take your newly condensed Nascent Soul energy and refine elixirs from it.”

She looked at her shocked expression and continued speaking: “The newly condensed energy of a Nascent Soul cultivator who has a spirit-gathering physique is the purest form of all. Just like a newborn, it gathers the essence, qi and blood of your whole body. The medicine in your arm is what he needs to refine the elixir once you have advanced to the Nascent Soul stage. To put it bluntly, he is using you as a human furnace to refine an elixir that will make him immortal.”

“Human furnace?”

Shangguan Wanrong's face turned pale and a storm surge in her heart. She knew that nothing good was ever given for free in this world. If she wasn't useful, why would Master Third Sun bring her here and take her in as his core disciple?

So this was his plan all along, to use her as a human furnace to refine an elixir to make him immortal!

"Well, mother, the medicines in your arm are top-grade spirit herbs and each one is five hundred years old. I'm not sure what method he has used but he has locked the medicinal properties in your arm so that they won't dissipate into your body. They are not harmful to your body. But because these spirit herbs haven't been refined into pills, your body is unable to absorb their qualities."

Shangguan Wanrong came out of her reverie and asked: "So these spirit herbs in my body won't pose any threat to me?"

### **1468 What Should We Do**

"No, they aren't harmful to you at the moment because they are locked in this red line in your arm right now. However, if the medicines spread then that's different." Feng Jiu frowned and thought for a while, then said: "It's a little difficult at the moment. Even if I disguised myself as you and can pass off as you by learning your mannerisms, it's no use if he can see through my disguise. Moreover, there is a medicine among these called Seven Mile Purple Gold Incense that prevents you from escaping from here."

She walked around the cave slowly as she thought of a way. She sighed and said: "The other medicines aren't a problem. I can drain the blood from your arm and it will remove the effects of those medicines. However, the Seven Mile Purple Gold Incense is a latent drug and if your distance from Third Sun Peak is too far, it will turn into poison. The only medicine that will cure the poison from the Seven Mile Purple Gold Incense is its companion herb, the Three Leaf Purple Gold Clover."

"Then why didn't the Seven Mile Purple Gold Incense turn into poison when I entered the Secret Realm?" Shangguan Wanrong asked in surprise.

"That must be because you had the Three Leaf Purple Gold Clover within your body."

Shangguan Wanrong shook her head: "But I don't have anything like that in my body. If there is, I would know."

"The Seven Mile Purple Gold Incense is not scented, so even if it's in your body, you wouldn't notice it. It has a reaction to its companion herb. If the Seven Mile Purple Gold Incense is away from the Three Leaf Purple Gold Clover, it will become poison. If the companion clover leaves the incense, it will wither within seven days. Moreover, this is the only antidote."

Upon hearing this, Shangguan Wanrong said: "In that case, I will act like I don't know anything and stay here to continue to practice my cultivation. I will leave once I've found the companion herb."

"It's just your current situation...." Feng Jiu was a little worried.

"It's fine, nothing will happen." She smiled and said: "As for you, you have to look after yourself. I won't be coming to visit you again so as to not arouse suspicion."

“Mmm, I will come to visit you in secret.” Feng Jiu adjusted her state of mind and smiled at her mother: “Don’t worry mother, you are not alone.”

“Yes, I know.” Her eyes reddened and she reached out to hug her tightly in her arms.

The pair of mother and daughter continued speaking in the cave dwelling for some time and it was nearly noon when Shangguan Wanrong got up to return to her cave dwelling to practice. Although three months was a short deadline, however, with the help of pills, it was not impossible to advance to the Nascent Soul stage.

Over the next few days, other than taking care of her mother’s situation, she had to visit Chen Dao occasionally. Three days later, after the stitches were removed and the ointment was applied, Chen Dao was still unconscious.

This was because Feng Jiu felt that Chen Dao being unconscious was more beneficial to his recovery as he wouldn’t get too emotional. She decided that she would let him regain consciousness when his injury was nearly healed. By that time, he would be able to see the results and he wouldn’t be agitated and accidentally open up his wound.

On this day, Feng Jiu once again came to Chen Dao’s cave dwelling. However, as she was approaching, she heard Luo Heng’s voice coming from inside the cave dwelling.

“Feng Jiu, Feng Jiu, you’re here? Come in, I have something to tell you.”

She stepped forwards and asked: “What’s the matter?”

“The Great Elder came this morning and said that his clansmen will be here soon to bring Senior Brother Chen back. What should we do about that? Senior Brother Chen’s injuries haven’t completely healed, has it? If we allow them to move him, his wound might split open.”

#### **Chapter 1469 Feng Jiu, Who The Hell Are You?**

Feng Jiu asked: “What did you say to him?”

Luo Heng scratched his head and said: “I, I didn’t even get a chance to speak and they left. He just came over to let me know and he didn’t even go inside to look at Senior Brother Chen. He left so quickly that I couldn’t react quick enough!”

“Next time he comes, tell him that Senior Brother Chen wishes to return after three months. If he asks you for the reason, just tell him that Senior Brother Chen has lived here for so many years and he has sentimental feelings to this place. He knows that once he leaves he will never be able to come back. Therefore, you hope that Great Elder will be accommodating and allow him to remain here for three more months before taking him back.”

She paused and the corners of her mouth twitched slightly: “I don’t think that the Great Elder will refuse such a small request and have no regard for the family clan.”

Luo Heng was a little puzzled by what he heard and asked: “Why don’t we tell him the truth that you are helping Senior Brother Chen with his treatment? And that he will recover in three months time? Is it because you are not confident?” Wasn’t it more straightforward to tell him the truth? Why did he have to make excuses?

Feng Jiu rolled her eyes and said: "I am only an errand boy, if you don't even believe that I can cure Senior Brother Chen, do you think the Great Elder will believe it? Moreover, won't it sound a little strange telling the truth? You said it yourself, how can an odd-jobber disciple like myself possess medical skills? If they decide to deal with me like I'm a spy, then who will I turn to when I'm in trouble?"

"That's right, you have medical skills, so why are you an errand boy? Unless you're really a spy?" He asked in confusion, as he really did find it very strange!

The corners of Feng Jiu's mouth twitched. How annoying, he had questions for everything she said. At this rate, he would just keep asking questions....

"Hey, Feng Jiu, you..."

She raised her hand to stop him from asking anymore questions: "I'm going to check on Senior Brother Chen." She then entered Chen Dao's cave dwelling.

After she had come to Chen Dao's bedside, she checked his pulse and the speed of recovery of the wound on his back. She also asked: "When did you apply the ointment?"

"I applied it in the morning." Luo Heng who was following behind her replied and also came to the bedside: "Feng Jiu, Senior Brother Chen hasn't eaten in a few days. Can his body really be sustained just by taking your liquid medicine?"

"Yes, of course."

She then asked how much medicine was left. After checking the medicines, she left a few more bottles and said: "In another half a month! After another half a month we can wake him up and he can eat by himself. By then, he will also be able to feel the recovery of strength in his back."

When she saw Luo Heng staring at her without saying anything, she asked: "What's the matter? Is there something on my face?"

"No, there's nothing on your face. It's just that, you're amazing! Although I don't have much medical knowledge, I can see Senior Brother Chen improving daily. So tell me why would a person such as yourself be an errand boy?"

Feng Jiu smiled without the intention of saying much more and started to walk outside. However, she was blocked by Luo Heng: "Feng Jiu, tell me honestly, it's a torture to be left dangling like that! Tell me truthfully, who the hell are you?"

"I am Feng Jiu! That's my name, I didn't lie to you." She chuckled and said: "As for other matters, don't be too nosy, you just need to know that I won't harm you."

"But, who are you really? The more I look at it, the more I feel that you're not a simple errand boy. Although I am an alchemist but after being by your side, I am feeling more and more like I am the errand boy instead."

**Chapter 1470 Eloquence**

When she heard this, Feng Jiu couldn't help but laughed out. "Why, you are a great alchemist, how can I compare? Well, I am going to go back now and I will be back in a few days." Saying that, she waved her hand and left.

Luo Heng stood outside the cave dwelling and watched. He had been living here during this short period of time in order to look after Chen Dao and it saved him from going back and forth too. Although prior to this, he hadn't had much contact with Chen Dao, however, he had great respect for him and admired his character. Now that he had ended up in this sorry state, though he was unable to save him, the least he could do was take care of him.

Early in the morning a few days later, the Great Elder came to Chen Dao's cave dwelling with a few clansmen following behind him and saw Luo Heng waiting to greet them.

"Ah, Great Elder! Greetings to you. Are you here to visit Senior Brother Chen, Great Elder?" Luo Heng asked with a smile on his face.

"I have brought men to take him back to the clan." The Great Elder glanced at Luo Heng and asked: "Why are you still here?"

"Oh, you see, Senior Brother Chen has helped me many times in the past, so I thought since Senior Brother Chen's movements are inconvenient at the moment, I would come and look after him for a while." He replied, he paused and continued speaking: "Great Elder, there is a message that Senior Brother Chen has asked me to convey for him."

"Huh? What is it?" He asked as his gaze swept back to Luo Heng.

"Well, Senior Brother Chen would like to stay here for a few more months before going back. After all, he has lived here for so many years, he's feeling emotional and is reluctant to leave so suddenly, so..."

He was interrupted before he was able to finish his sentence.

"He's been reduced to such a sorry state and he still wishes to remain here? Isn't he going to become a laughing stock? It's ridiculous! Chen Dao has injured his lumbar spine, are you telling me he has also injured his brain?" The Great Elder snorted in a displeased voice and the coercion from his whole body struck out inadvertently rendering Luo Heng speechless for a short while.

"Follow me inside and take him back to the clan!" The Great Elder instructed the men behind him and was just about to walk inside the cave dwelling himself.

Luo Heng was so nervous that he was at a loss of what to do. Just at that moment, he saw a figure in azure robes approaching slowly and immediately shouted out in joy: "Feng Jiu! Feng Jiu you're here! Hurry, come over here quickly!"

It had been a few days since she had visited so she had decided to come to take a look when she saw the people gathered outside the cave dwelling. She knew the identity of the old man and the others. When she saw Luo Heng's anxious expression, she knew that he was unable to deal with the Great Elder. Therefore, she hurried over to the front of the cave dwelling.

"Great Elder! Great Elder! You must be Senior Brother Chen's Great Elder, am I right? Great Elder, I heard from Senior Brother Luo that you have been to visit Senior Brother Chen several times and I was

hoping that I would have the opportunity to bump into you. However, I didn't expect to be able to meet you today."

Feng Jiu had stepped forwards quickly and walked past Luo Heng to stand in front of the Great Elder with surprise and excitement on her face, as if she had just seen someone she truly respected and admired, her eyes were full of surprise and delight as she looked at him.

The Great Elder was a little startled. He looked at the admiration in the youth in azure robes and couldn't help but coughed lightly and asked: "Who are you? Where are your manners? Why are you yelling so loudly?"

"Great Elder, although your humble disciple Feng Jiu is only a lowly odd-jobber, but my admiration for you Great Elder is like the waters of the Yangtze River surging endlessly, like the Yellow River overflowing out of control. Great Elder's name has been struck in my heart like the God of Thunder. Ever since I heard from Senior Brother Chen that Great Elder is the Great Elder of the first Sect of the Eight Supreme Empires but doesn't forget his clan members and supports and helps...."

The few people next to him, including the Great Elder couldn't help but be startled listening to Feng Jiu's endless words of flattery and the atmosphere suddenly became weird...

#### **1471 As Wished**

Everyone knew how to be a bootlicker, however, a flatterer such as this youth was rarely seen. No one would fawn over someone they had met for the first time this much, he definitely had much thicker-skin than most people.

However, being able to be able to flatter someone so much, this kid was no doubt a different breed.

"Ahem."

The Great Elder coughed lightly, glanced at Feng Jiu and raised his hand to give a signal: "Enough, just speak your mind!" He wanted to see what tricks this kid was up to.

"I don't have anything I want to say. I just wanted to express my endless admiration for Great Elder and...." She was interrupted before she could finish her sentence.

"That's enough, I am here today because I have matters to attend to so I won't talk to you." He glanced at Feng Jiu and said: "What did you say your name was?"

"Disciple's name is Feng Jiu, I am an errand boy from Third Sun Peak." Her eyes narrowed as she smiled.

"Feng Jiu?" He looked at her up and down then nodded: "That's fine, you can go about your chores! You're not needed here."

"No!"

With a smile on her serious looking face, she said: "Great Elder, you don't know yet do you? Senior Brother Luo and I have been taking care of Senior Brother Chen during this period of time. Yesterday, Senior Brother Chen was crying in anguish yesterday. He said that he had disgraced the Chen family name and Great Elder. He said that ever since he had entered the Sect, it was Great Elder who had

looked out for him and he respected Great Elder like he would his Father. He feels that he has let you down greatly Great Elder.”

The expressions on the other men’s faces who were beside him turned sour when they heard that. They couldn’t help but look at their Great Elder before lowering their heads.

Luo Heng’s mouth twitched. What did she mean by the both of them were looking after Chen Dao? He had been the one who was taking care of Chen Dao, and since when was Chen Dao crying yesterday? Chen Dao was fast asleep like a pig at the moment and probably wouldn’t even notice if he had been buried. Besides, he never came over yesterday. Everything he said was nonsense.

He never knew that his ability to sprout nonsense at will was so great. Even Great Elder and the others were dumbfounded and didn’t know how to react.

Just as Luo Heng had thought, the Great Elder was taken aback and a little surprised after hearing Feng Jiu’s words. As he watched the youth speak with such enthusiasm, it never occurred to him that it was purely nonsense because Chen Dao did treat him with respect within the Sect.

He hesitated for a while.

If he had disregarded his wishes and brought him back to the clan right now, wouldn’t it make him appear heartless and unkind?

At this moment, Feng Jiu looked back and asked: “That’s right. Senior Brother Luo, did you mention Senior Brother’s wishes to remain here for a few more months to Great Elder?”

“Ah? Yes, I’ve told him.” He was momentarily stunned and looked at the Great Elder.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu grinned and looked at the Great Elder with joy: “I knew that Great Elder would consent to Senior Brother Chen remaining here for a few more months. After all, it’s only a small request, and since Great Elder treats Senior Brother so well, how could he object?”

“Ahem!”

The Great Elder coughed lightly and looked at Feng Jiu deeply, then said: “In that case, let him stay here for a few more months! The both of you treat him so well.”

Saying that, he took out two bottles of pills from within his sleeve and handed them to Feng Jiu: “These are elixir pills that I have refined, take them to Chen Dao! Tell him to rest well.” He then turned around and left with the clansmen.

## **1472 Awaken**

As he watched them walk away, Luo Heng couldn’t help but breathed a sigh of relief then walked up to Feng Jiu and patted her shoulder: “Well done you, you actually managed to make the Great Elder change his mind. I did as you told me and told him what you said earlier but he refused to listen to me and insisted on bringing Chen Dao back with him.”

Feng Jiu smiled and looked at the two bottles of pills in her hands. She handed them to him and said: “Hold on to them! Let’s go inside to take a look at Senior Brother Chen.”

When he watched as the figure disappeared inside, Luo Heng hurried after her.

On the surface, Third Sun Peak seemed calm and unwavering. However, following Shangguan Wanrong's practice in retreat, the minds of Duan Mubai and the rest were not at ease. At the back of their minds, they felt that something was going to happen. However, although they were a generation of Senior Uncles at Third Sun Peak, they were not at liberty to question their Master about anything.

Therefore, as their hearts were filled with worry and doubts, they were unable to concentrate on practising.

On this day, the four of them had met up to drink tea under the tree outside the cave dwelling. After drinking a cup of tea, the alchemist who was ranked fourth out of all of them broke the silence and asked: "What do you think Master is up to? After our return, Junior Sister went to Master's Ninth Peak once and retreated into her cave dwelling to practice. Although there hasn't been much going on lately, I still feel uneasy in my heart."

"There's nothing we can do about it anyway. We can only wait and watch. Right now nothing has happened yet so we can't go breaking the rules either can we?" The second ranked alchemist said, sipping his tea.

"Oldest Senior Brother, what do you think?" Another alchemist asked Duan Mubai who had been silent this whole time.

"Just as Second Junior Brother has said, nothing has happened yet so there is nothing we can do."

Duan Mubai replied and lowered his eyes. Even if they knew their Master's intentions, he was afraid that there was nothing they could do to prevent what was going to happen. His only hope was that Junior Sister would be able to leave here safely. At least she would be able to avoid the fate of the Master killing his apprentice. However, this was only his conjecture, so how could he say anything?

The few of them drinking their tea in silence, with different thoughts running through their minds....

After a few more days had passed, because Third Sun Peak seemed peaceful and calm, Feng Jiu was idle and had nothing to do. Therefore, on this day, she came to Chen Dao's cave dwelling once again. Upon calculating the time that had passed since she had operated on Senior Brother Chen's back, it had been half a month. Since it had been such a long time ago, she decided that it was time to wake Chen Dao up.

Luo Heng, who had been counting the days, was excited on this day because he couldn't wait to see the progress of Chen Dao's recovery and ask him to tell them the results.

Therefore, on the fifteenth day, he was up early and pacing about outside the cave dwelling, waiting for Feng Jiu to arrive. When he saw Feng Jiu walking over leisurely, his eyes lit up and he waved his hands and shouted.

"Feng Jiu Feng Jiu, hurry up, don't be so slow! I've been waiting for ages."

She smiled, and not long later, she came to his side: "What's the hurry? Aren't I here now?" She walked past him and went into the cave dwelling asking: "Has anyone been to bother Senior Brother Chen recently?"



“Tsk, you know that ever since he has become an invalid no one comes to visit him. Of course, we are the only two exceptions.”

“It’s better that no one has come anyway.”

Feng Jiu replied and went to his bedside to examine him before she took out her silver needle: “Half a month’s time has passed and his bones have healed quite well too. Although he still won’t be able to get out of bed, his bones shouldn’t misalign so easily now.”

As she spoke, she inserted the silver needle into Chen Dao’s forehead and twisted it. After a while, the person who had been asleep all this time opened his eyes slowly....

### **1473 Responsive**

When his eyes opened, Chen Dao stared blankly at the young boy in front of him who was smiling. The scene that had happened just before he was put into a coma flashed before his eyes. He opened his mouth to speak, his voice was a little hoarse: “You....”

“I’m Feng Jiu! Senior Brother Chen, you’ve been asleep for quite a while but don’t tell me you have forgotten me?” Feng Jiu said and squinted at him as she smiled and said jokingly.

“Senior Brother Chen, you’re really awake? Hurry up and feel your back, hurry up!” Luo Heng who was standing by the side leaned forward and looked at him expectantly.

Back!

Yes, yes, his lumbar spine was broken, the bones in his spine were displaced and he was unable to recover from his injuries, hence, he was paralysed....

In an instant, the expression on his face was unreadable, pale but also dark. He was paralysed, paralysed, what else could he do? His life was ruined.

When he saw him lying on the bed motionless, his eyes dull and he was looking up in a daze, Luo Heng couldn’t help but scratch his head and looked at Feng Jiu. He called out once again: “Senior Brother Chen, try moving your legs! Let us see if there’s any effect.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Dao turned his face expressionlessly and glanced at Luo Heng: “I broke my lumbar spine, every part of my body below my waist is useless, there’s no strength in them, don’t you know that? I’m paralysed, I can’t move my legs.”

Luo Heng grinned: “Just try it! How will you know if you don’t even try it? Or I could pinch your lower part of your body and you can tell me if you feel it?” After speaking, he smiled and pinched Chen Dao’s thigh.

“Sss! Ah!”

When the pain struck him, Chen Dao instinctively exhaled with a look of pain on his face, and when he shouted out, he was stunned, because the pain he felt was below his waist. It was such a little movement, and yet the expression on his face was incredulous.

“How, how, how could....”

Feng Jiu glared at Luo Heng angrily: "You really pinched him? You can't pinch him so hard! Have you forgotten that he hasn't fully recovered yet? You're so reckless."

"Hey, I just thought if I didn't pinch him hard enough he might not have felt it. That's why I pinched him harder. And look, he felt it didn't he?"

Of course he didn't dare to say that now that he had an opportunity to pinch Chen Dao, of course he wasn't going to let that go. This half a month, he had been so busy looking after Chen Dao that he hadn't even had much sleep himself.

Chen Dao was completely stunned and asked in disbelief: "My back, I can apply force with my waist? But how can it be? How?"

"Senior Brother Chen, this is all thanks to Feng Jiu. He used his family's secret recipe ointment to heal your lumbar spine. This kid has some medical skills as well. Fortunately, he was able to perform an operation on your back to remove all the broken bones and then he sewed your flesh up like clothes. I watched him perform it and I have been changing your dressing. There is only a dark red scar there now, not to mention it was open at one point."

When she heard Luo Heng's babbling and disorganised explanation, Feng Jiu rolled her eyes and pushed him aside: "That's enough, let me tell him."

After she pushed Luo Heng away, she said to Chen Dao: "To put it simply, I performed an operation on you."

#### **1474 Hope**

After pausing momentarily, she smiled and continued: "The displacement and fracture of your lumbar spine has been corrected, and you've been in a coma for the last half a month. After the operation, the position of your bones are fixed and they won't move easily, but it will take some time for you to fully recover. I predict that it will take you about three months to fully recover. You should be able to get out of bed and walk after three months and be just like before."

When he heard Feng Jiu's words, Chen Dao could hear his heart beating like thunder. His words were like a ray of sunlight that suddenly appeared in the gloomy sky, swaying away the haze that had enveloped him. He was about to drown but he had hugged on to a piece of driftwood and a ray of hope appeared to him.

The previously dead heart had rekindled hope at this moment, the original despair at this point had turned into hope at this moment. People who had not gone through what he had experienced would not understand the excitement and joy he felt in his heart at this moment, they would not understand the feeling of being rescued when he was at the lowest, darkest, most desperate point in his life.

It was said that men's tears do not fall easily, but at this moment, his eyes were red and tears overflowed from his eyes. Those were tears of joy and excitement.

"I, I can really stand up again? I will recover and return to the way I was before? I really won't become a disabled person?"

The three consecutive questions showed the eagerness and excitement in his heart.

Feng Jiu smiled slightly, her tone was sure when she replied: "Of course, if I said that you will recover then you will definitely recover. However, you do of course have to cooperate with the treatment now that you are awake. The ointment has to be applied everyday and your lumbar spine cannot be twisted. During this time, it's best if you stay laid down."

"Yes, yes, I will lie down. I won't move." He responded in a choked voice, his hands twisted into fists to contain the excitement in his heart.

"You've only just regained consciousness, so don't get too excited, take it easy!" Saying that, she beckoned for Luo Heng to go out with her and asked him: "How much ointment is left? If there isn't enough I will have to mix some up again."

"Wait here, I will show you." Luo Heng went inside and brought Chen Dao's ointment out to show Feng Jiu: "Look, there's still so much. As for the liquid medicines, there are still a few bottles that haven't been used."

"Once he's finished those few bottles of liquid medicine it should be about right. As for the ointment, I will mix some up in a few days' time and that will also be enough for him to use."

She said to him: "You must also be tired taking after him during this time. Now that Senior Brother Chen is awake, would you like to go back to rest?"

"No need." Luo Heng waved his hand: "He has a spare bedroom here and I've gotten used to living there during this time. I will go back to mine when he's recovered! Otherwise, once the news of Senior Brother Chen's recovery spreads, you will be in trouble too."

Feng Jiu smiled and patted his shoulder: "Thank you for your hard work."

"We are all brothers, there's no need for formalities." Luo Heng smiled and said: "Go, go in and have a chat with him."

The two men then walked inside and briefly told Chen Dao of recent events, including the fact that his Great Elder had sent someone to take him back.

After hearing what they had told him, Chen Dao who was lying on the bed said in a hoarse voice: "Three months, you said I will recover in three months. Then in three months I will give them a surprise and let them know that I, Chen Dao can stand up again!"

### **1475 Cross-Examination**

When Feng Jiu and Luo Heng heard this, they looked at each other and smiled. Yes, this was the Chen Dao who liked to stroke his moustache as he spoke that they both knew so well.

When she thought of his moustache, Feng Jiu looked at him and chuckled: "Senior Brother Chen, your moustache has been shaved off by Senior Brother Luo, you will have to grow it again."

Upon hearing this, Chen Dao instinctively reached up to stroke his moustache but touched his beardless mouth instead. Luo Heng couldn't help but smile: "I shaved it off because it was easier to clean you, so, just..."

"It's fine, I can grow my moustache again." He said indifferently and thanked the two of them sincerely with a smile: "Thank you both so much for everything you've done during this time."

"It's nothing much, you don't need to thank us, there's no need to stand on ceremony with us." Luo Heng smiled.

"That's right, Senior Brother Chen, you've helped me out many times in the past and I am really happy that I can help you." Feng Jiu smiled widely, her eyes narrowed as she smiled.

"Feng Jiu, you have literally given me a new life, I will forever remember your great kindness. In the future, if there is anything you need help with, don't hesitate to tell me, I won't refuse."

"Please don't stand on ceremony, Senior Brother Chen."

She smiled and said: "It's really not a big deal at all, Senior Brother Chen need not take it to heart." She paused, and continued: "Since Senior Brother Chen is awake, I shall take my leave."

Chen Dao nodded and said to Luo Heng: "Junior Brother Luo, please help me see Feng Jiu out."

"All right." Luo Heng responded and walked Feng Jiu out.

After he watched Feng Jiu leave, Chen Dao who was lying on the bed closed his eyes slowly. Feng Jiu, he knew from the first time they had met that he was extraordinary. What he didn't expect was what the healers and alchemists of the Sect deemed untreatable turned out to be a small matter for him.

The alchemists and healers of the Sect are first rate people wherever they go, but they couldn't even compare to an errand boy.

Or maybe, he wasn't ever an errand boy to begin with.

But no matter what, he had healed him and he owed his life to him, this was a kindness that he would always remember.

Outside, after Feng Jiu had removed the boundary barrier she set up, she said to Luo Heng: "I will go back now. In a few days I will bring some more ointment. If there is anything you need, send someone to get me."

"All right, head on back!" Luo Heng waved his hand. He knew that he was busy recently but he didn't know what he had been up to.

After nodding, Feng Jiu turned and left.

When she walked down the Seventh Peak towards her cave dwelling, she saw Duan Mubai standing some distance away with his hands behind his back. When he saw her, he turned and walked away saying only this.

"Come with me."

She paused slightly then followed him until they came to the back of the forest in the Seventh Peak where Duan Mubai had stopped and turned around to look at her.

Upon seeing this, she bowed respectfully: "Greetings Senior Uncle Duan, I wonder, is there something you have to instruct your lowly disciple with for calling me here?"

"Feng Jiu, who on earth are you really?" Duan Mubai asked in a deep voice.

Feng Jiu was stunned when she heard his question and her face showed a look of puzzlement: "I am Feng Jiu, don't you already know this Senior Uncle Duan?"

Duan Mubai stared at her sharply and said: "I know you are Feng Jiu. But what I want to know is your motive for entering the Sect. Why did you enter Third Sun Peak? Also, why did you approach Shangguan Wanrong? What actually happened between the both of you inside the Secret Realm?"

### **Chapter 1476 Wanrong advanced**

"Martial Uncle Duan, of course, I entered Pill Sun Sect in the hope that I could learn skills! Although I didn't expect to be an errand boy, working as an errand boy is also being an odd-jobber disciple of the sect. I also didn't approach Martial Uncle Shangguan. I spoke only a few sentences with her while sending her spirit herbs. Again, I ran into her at the mystic realm and then walked alongside her. That's all."

"If anything, it is true that Martial Uncle Shangguan took care of me since she thought I was very young. How can Martial Uncle Duan ask these strange questions?"

With an innocent look, Feng Jiu told him, "If you don't believe me, you can ask Martial Uncle Shangguan. However, since returning to the sect, she seems to be in seclusion. She hasn't called me to send her spirit herbs and I haven't seen her for a long time as well."

"Seriously, is it as simple as that?" Duan Mubai was still suspicious.

"Yeah. Otherwise, what does Martial Uncle Duan think?" She asked with confusion, cocking her head to one side while thinking. "Is there a problem when Martial Uncle Shangguan looks at me kindly? She's a gentle person, isn't she? Why does Martial Uncle Duan have such a strange idea that I intend to snatch Martial Uncle Shangguan?"

She asked again, meeting his examining gaze with a gracious look. Her limpid eyes were without the slightest sign of timidity.

Duan Mubai stared at Feng Jiu for a while. Seeing the young man had a gracious look and crystal clear eyes, he withdrew his glance and commanded calmly. "Later, stay far away from her." With this, he turned around and left.

Feng Jiu's eyes flickered as she watched Duan Mubai departing. As his figure gradually got further away, her lips curved, revealing a villainous and unrestrained smile.

"In fact, I should tell you that. Stay away from my mother, otherwise, I won't be so easy on you."

She spoke in a calm and unhurried voice. Then, she retracted her gaze and walked down the peak with a smile on her lips.

In the following days, she went to the cave where her mother advanced to take a look. Although the cave's formation array was fully activated, she held the jade card given by her mother to enter and leave the cave at will.

In this tranquil, as the days went by, Chen Dao's injury was getting better and better. From being unable to get out of bed to now getting to his feet and moving around. His recovery was extremely fast. In addition, the news that he could get out of bed and move about was blocked. No one else knew except Feng Jiu and Luo Heng.

In this regard, Chen Dao was all the more thankful and full of admiration towards Feng Jiu, because what she previously told him was true. He was close to full recovery in less than three months. In a few days, he should have been able to heal completely.

On this day, there were several peals of thunder in the sky, as if someone was advancing. As soon as the thunder spread, it surprised the people at Third Sun Peak and even alarmed everyone at the Pill Sun Sect.

Especially, when the alchemists at the top of Pill Sun Sect learned that it was Master Third Sun's disciple Shangguan Wanrong who was advancing into the Nascent Soul stage, they were even more envious and amazed.

"She hasn't entered the sect for long, yet her strength has progressed very fast. I believe she was just a Foundation Building cultivator at that time. Now, she is a Nascent Soul. It's really something to look forward to."

"Yes, she is also Master Third Sun's disciple and a member of our sect. Such a person really is a genius."

#### **Chapter 1477 A Nascent Soul is born**

"Reportedly, she also cultivated combat skills, unlike most alchemists in our sect who only cultivated their spirit energy. It's good to have one more person with fighting strength, so that those people won't say our alchemists can only refine pills and can't fight."

"Exactly. People said that Shangguan Wanrong was brought here from a country below. Her fighting strength is something that people much anticipate. It seems that we have to send a gift to Master Third Sun, to congratulate him on receiving such a good disciple, to congratulate his disciple advancing into Nascent Soul!"

"Hahahaha, this is a must, a must."

Several peak masters above the main peak were chatting and smiling. They all made up their mind to send congratulatory gifts to the Third Sun Peak.

Meanwhile, in the Third Sun Peak.

Keeping watch outside her mother's cave dwelling, Feng Jiu leaned back against the big, lush tree. She was both happy and worried to see the third tribulation lightning stroke down.

Finally, her mother entered into the Nascent Soul.

For the past three months, she had been guarding this place. No one else was able to enter the cave, but she went in every once in a while. Moreover, when her mother was in seclusion, Feng Jiu once gave her a bottle of potion that could help her advance. She also controlled the date of her mother's entry into the Nascent Soul within these three months.

She knew that once her mother successfully advanced, the next thing they had to work hard to deal with: Master Third Sun would definitely look for the opportunity to make her mother disappear without a trace!

While she was deep in thought, Duan Mubai and others came to her mother's cave to inquire for news. All the four men reached the cave's exterior and looked at the mighty pressure and spirit energy breath pervading from the depth of the cave.

"Senior Brother, Junior Sister has really advanced! It's just barely 3 months!"

"I didn't expect that she has actually become a Nascent Soul cultivator in 3 months. It's unimaginable, so incredible!"

"When I entered Nascent Soul from the Golden Core peak level, it took me several years even with the help of pills. Yet, it took her only three months. Perhaps, the medicinal pills Master gave her was the best quality advancing pill?"

"Right. It's really fast. Her speed is incredible."

Hearing these, Duan Mubai looked at the tightly-closed cave with a profound gaze. "Junior Sister's talent is also excellent, isn't it? If not, Master would not accept her as his disciple. Moreover, it's not like nobody else has entered Nascent Soul within three months. It's not something to fuss over."

Meanwhile, in the ninth peak, Master Third Sun's eyes brightened when he saw the tribulation lightning shot down. He couldn't cover his surprise and excitement: "It's a success! She finally entered the Nascent Soul stage! A Nascent Soul is born! Hahahaha!"

With excited laughter, he got up quickly to go to the eighth peak. He couldn't wait to see Shangguan Wanrong who just entered the Nascent Soul stage.

When Master Third Sun arrived at the eighth peak, he saw many people surrounding the entrance of the peak. However, still many more disciples entered the peak and came to the cave's surrounding for discussion.

At the very front stood his few disciples Duan Mubai and others. Seeing this, he straightened his mind. After a light cough, he calmed his excited mood and stepped forward. A deep voice filled with displeasure rang out from his mouth.

"What are you all doing here? Don't you have work to do? Disperse quickly!"

"We pay respects to the Peak Master." Many disciples saluted at once and withdrew a little.

"We've seen Master." Duan Mubai and other disciples turned around, also giving him a salute.

When Master Third Sun was about to nod in response, he suddenly sensed that someone was staring at him...

## Chapter 1478 How ill-mannered!

Who was staring at him?

His face sank. He looked around but that gaze vanished without a trace as if it was just an illusion.

Was it an illusion?

His eyes were glum as he started to ponder. Then, he heard Duan Mubai and his other disciples' voices.

"Master, what's wrong?"

Not only those few disciples looked at him, but also the disciples around them also looked at Master Third Sun and felt that he seemed a little strange.

Master Third Sun dismissed this thought and glanced at them. "It's nothing." He looked at the cave dwelling and asked, "Your Junior Sister should be coming out from the seclusion soon."

"Yes. We didn't expect Junior Sister to enter Nascent Soul in three months. Her talent is remarkable."

Master Third Sun stroked his beard with a smile as if he was also very happy.

"Founder, other peak masters have sent their disciples here. Right now, they are waiting for you at the ninth peak." A disciple rushed in to report.

Master Third Sun was surprised and then nodded. "Mm, I know." He told Duan Mubai and his other disciples, "Just wait here! Wait for your Junior Sister to leave the seclusion and go together to the ninth peak. I have some instructions for her."

"Yes." Duan Mubai and others responded. They saw him walking past the crowd. Before leaving, he stopped to glance around and then left.

Duan Mubai saw that and also looked around with some doubts, pondering inwardly, "What is Master looking at? Is there something around here?"

But, leaning on the big tree, Feng Jiu was staring fixedly at the departing Master Third Sun until his figure was completely invisible and only retracted her gaze after.

Her mother advanced, and here he came. Instructions? What kind of instructions could he have? She would see what kind of game he was planning next.

After retracting her gaze, she saw Duan Mubai staring at her direction and was coming towards her. She curved her lips but didn't go down. She kept sitting on the tree watching him approach.

"What are you doing here?"

Duan Mubai wrung his brows and stared at the boy in blue sitting leisurely on the tree. That figure in blue hid among the luxuriant leaves in complete silence that it was difficult to spot her.

If he hadn't looked around and found that the boy who paid great attention to his junior sister wasn't among the crowd, he wouldn't have noticed the big tree not far from the cave.



But, when did the boy come? How could he conceal his breath so well? Was he the person whom his master was looking for just now?

Feng Jiu was all smiles when she looked at Duan Mubai who stood under the tree. "Martial Uncle Duan! How do you know I'm here? You are awesome."

"Why are you here? What are you doing here again?" Duan Mubai asked again, looking a bit unsightly.

"Isn't Martial Uncle Shangguan advanced? I'm here to watch the fun and wait for Martial Uncle Shangguan to come out! Isn't Martial Uncle Duan also waiting for her? Isn't everyone coming here for the excitement?"

Duan Mubai raised his head and looked at the young man smiling with a pure and innocent look. Although knowing what the young man said was exactly like this, he could not help feeling that there was something wrong. After some thoughts, he looked up at the errand boy and his face sank.

"Come down and answer me. How ill-mannered of you to sit on the tree!"

Feng Jiu was startled. She responded with an "Oh." Then, she jumped down from the tree and landed in front of him.

#### **1479 Find the time**

Seeing the boy smile with his eyes narrowed to crescents, Duan Mubai held back the raging fire in his heart. He wanted to vent his anger but couldn't find any way to let it out. He obviously sensed that there was something unusual about this boy. Regrettably, this boy didn't do anything excessive, making him feel both helpless and choked with resentment.

"Senior Brother, Junior Sister is coming out."

When she heard the voice from behind, Feng Jiu looked at Duan Mubai with a smile. "Martial Uncle Duan, Martial Uncle Shangguan has come out of seclusion. If there's nothing else, I'll go and have a look first."

Duan Mubai frowned and turned back wordlessly.

Feng Jiu walked slowly behind. When her mother came out, her mother's gaze overlooked the crowd and fell on her with a gentle smile. Seeing this, she responded with a big grin and waved to her.

Duan Mubai followed Shangguan Wanrong's line of sight and saw Feng Jiu again. Seeing the interaction between them, a contemplative light flashed in his eyes.

"Junior Sister, you're so awesome. You entered Nascent Soul within three months!"

"Junior Sister, how on earth did you accomplish this feat?"

"Junior Sister, congratulations!"

"Congratulations, Martial Uncle Shangguan..."

The crowd shouted their congratulations every now and again. This time, Duan Mubai came forward and told her in a low voice, "Junior Sister, now that you came out of seclusion, go with us! Master was here just now and asked you to go see him at the ninth peak. He has something to tell you."

"Alright." Shangguan Wanrong replied, then she followed them to the ninth peak. Before leaving, she cast a reassuring glance at Feng Jiu, telling her that there's nothing to worry about.

Feng Jiu walked behind the crowd but did not follow them going up the peak. She intended to wait for her mother to come back and then ask for the news.

Meanwhile, at the ninth peak, the direct disciples of each Peak Masters sent gifts in person, hoping to meet the Shangguan Wanrong whose name they only heard but had never met.

Master Third Sun chatted with those disciples and asked them to thank their masters on his behalf. Not long after, a disciple came to report that Duan Mubai had come. With a smile, Master Third Sun told them, "They're all here. You've seen some of my disciples before, however, the youngest one, Wanrong, you have never met, so I will take this opportunity to introduce her. In two days, I will send her out to take care of some business. I don't think she'll be back so soon."

"Also, Junior Sister Shangguan was so favoured by the Peak Master. Now that she has advanced to Nascent Soul, it's a must to send her on a trip to gain experience outside." A middle-aged man nearby smiled and nodded.

"Yes, I heard that Junior Sister Shangguan not only has combat skills, but her alchemy skill is not inferior to her several senior brothers. I believe that she will definitely be on a higher level after returning from the trip."

"It's a good thing we got here in time! Otherwise, we won't be able to meet Junior Sister Shangguan."

"Right, right."

Some of them spoke with a smile. Before long, several people headed by Duan Mubai come in.

"We pay respects to Master." They saluted to him, then cupped their fists to salute the crowd on the opposite side. "Senior Brothers, Junior Brothers, I hope you're all well."

"Hahaha, Junior Brother Duan, I haven't seen you for ages. If my master hasn't told me to come and send gifts this time, I'm afraid it would be difficult to see you!"

"Senior Brother Li is busy refining pills, so of course it's rare for you to go out and walk around." Duan Mubai spoke with a smile. "Why don't we find the time to drink a few cups of wine and chat freely?"

### **Chapter 1480 What do you think?**

"Of course, let's do it." Several of them laughed out loud. This matter was thus settled.

"This must be Junior Sister Shangguan. Meeting the person is better than just hearing a good reputation." An alchemist spoke out while staring at the gorgeous, sweet-tempered Shangguan Wanrong who was dressed in white. His eyes brightened at the sight of her.

The sight of beauty is a delight to anyone, let alone seeing a beautiful person. Shangguan Wanrong's remarkable appearance was absolutely one of the best not only in the Third Sun Peak but also in all the Pill Sun Sect. Otherwise, those few disciples of Master Third Sun wouldn't be completely devoted to her.

"Wanrong has met all the senior brothers." With a faint smile, she gave them a slight bow.

"Haha, you don't have to be too polite. We were ordered by our masters to send gifts to Junior Sister Shangguan. Then, as we thought that Junior Sister should have already come out, we waited to meet you here."

The alchemist spoke with a smile. "Junior Sister Shangguan has certainly not let us down! Not only are her appearance and temperament remarkable, but her talent is also exceptional. Senior Uncle Third Sun really has a good disciple."

"Senior Brother, you flattered me." She bowed her head slightly and smiled. Then, she looked at Master Third Sun. "Master, I heard from the First Senior Brother that you have an instruction for me? What is it about?"

"Oh? Since Senior Uncle Third Sun has an instruction to convey, we'll take our leave first." The alchemist surnamed Li cupped his fists to salute Master Third Sun and nodded to Duan Mubai and Shangguan Wanrong. When he was about to leave, he heard Master Third Sun's laughter.

"Hahaha, this is not a serious matter. You don't need to leave."

Master Third Sun smiled and looked at Shangguan Wanrong. "Wanrong, here's the thing. You have now entered Nascent Soul and became a Nascent Soul cultivator. Your alchemy skill is also excellent. Therefore, I plan to let you go on a trip to gain experience outside. This trip will take you a long time. While travelling, help me to look for a spirit herb called Five-coloured Agave."

When she heard this instruction, Shangguan Wanrong was startled. She was somewhat confused. A deep thought and suspicion flashed in her mind, but those emotions didn't surface on her face. "Master, do you wish for Disciple to gain experience outside while looking for Five-coloured Agave at the same time?"

Since he brought her to this place, he refused to let her go out. Now, how was it possible to let her go out and look for the spirit herb Five-coloured Agave? What on earth was he up to?

Even Duan Mubai was stunned. Apparently, he didn't expect their Master to ask them to come for this reason. Therefore, after some thoughts, Duan Mubai said, "Master, if you ask Junior Sister to gain experience outside, Disciple is willing to travel together with her. After all, Junior Sister's experience is still shallow. Disciple can look after her."

Several of the disciples nearby listened. Even though their expression changed when looking at the two, they kept silent.

The disciples of other peaks smiled. "So, that's the thing. Master Third Sun just told us that he had a mind to send Junior Sister Shangguan out of the sect and gain experience for a long period of time. We all thought it was a good idea."

“The Peak Master is very kind to his disciples. He has good plans for his disciples.” Another alchemist said with envy. Their masters wouldn’t set up this kind of plan for them. If they wished to leave the sect, they had to apply and arrange all their activities themselves.

But, Master Third Sun coughed lightly and cast a glance at Duan Mubai. “I have other arrangements for the several of you. Your Junior Sister is going for an experience outside, you also can’t stay idle.”

As he said that, he looked at Shangguan Wanrong. “What do you think of Master’s plan to let you leave the sect and gain experience outside?”