

Ghost Doctor 1521

Chapter 1521 More Serious

When he saw her faint, his heart froze as he reached a finger out with a trembling hand and placed it under her nose. When he felt her still breathing, he relaxed. He quickly took out some wound medicine and sprinkled it on her wound, fed her a pill, and then took her away quickly. Two days later.

“Cluck cluck cluck!”

The busy clucking broke the morning silence early the next morning. The clear cry had echoed in the small courtyard, as if telling everyone it was time to wake up.

Green Feather stood on the stone table in the courtyard. Its head was raised and its neck was stretched as it screamed while Cloud Devourer who was outside the front courtyard door glanced at it then covered its ears with its claws and tried to continue sleeping.

God knows how this green-feathered chicken came back here with them. They had obviously not even seen it follow them, but early yesterday morning, it had emerged from the backyard and started clucking early in the morning, which made it too loud to sleep.

In the room, Feng Jiu who had been unconscious the past two days slowly opened her eyes when she heard the clucking of the chicken. She felt an arm around her waist and collected her thoughts before she turned her head slightly.

A resolute and handsome face came into view of her eyes, though he did look a little haggard because his beard had grown as he hadn't shaved.

As she looked at him, she remembered what happened that night and her mother. She wondered how her mother was doing now.

When she thought of this, her lower body moved slightly as she planned to remove the big hand around her waist. However, as she tried to get out of bed, the big hand tightened around her waist. Xuanyuan Mo Ze who had been fast asleep had been woken up because of this.

“You're awake? Do you feel any better? Do you feel any discomfort?”

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze saw that she was awake, he asked her multiple questions hurriedly. Only God knew how angry he had felt when he saw the wounds on her body when he was applying medicine. Some of the injuries were quite serious and could leave scars on her flawless snow-white body which was truly dazzling.

“Yeah.” She replied lazily and pulled his clothes with both her hands then snuggled in his arms like a kitten: “How long have I slept?”

“Two days.” He stroked her ink-black hair and asked: “Are you hungry? I will send someone to bring some food.”

“Two days?”

She sat up in his arms hurriedly, stretched out her arms and pressed on the wound on her shoulder. When she felt that it didn't seem to hurt, she lifted her clothes to take a look. But the man who was lying in bed next to her started staring at her, his eyes shining brightly.

Her mouth twitched and she lowered her clothes: "Did you apply medicine for me?"

"Yeah." He replied, staring at her, and asked with a smile: "Is your wound better? I haven't looked at it today yet. You could remove your clothes for me to check?"

"No, it's ok, it's nearly healed." She got out of bed and took a set of clothes out from space to change into.

"You're going to see your mother?" He had also got out of bed to get changed next to her.

"Yes. That Master Third Sun is inhumane to beat my mother with a whip soaked in liquid medicine. Also, the medicine in her body hasn't been expelled yet and I've slept for two days so I don't know how she is doing now."

Her body tended to recover faster due to her physique and the blue lotus within her. However, her mother was different, she had suffered such severe injuries and she didn't know how she was doing.

While he was putting on his belt, Xuanyuan Mo Ze said: "I visited her yesterday but she hadn't regained consciousness. Her condition is definitely more serious than yours."

Chapter 1522 Self-Blame

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu's heart sank. After washing up, she walked out of the room accompanied by Xuanyuan Mo Ze and came to her mother's courtyard. "Master, you're awake? Are you feeling better?"

When Leng Shuang and the others had seen Feng Jiu emerge from the room with Hell's Lord, they had stepped forward quickly to greet her.

"Yes, I'm much better. How is my mother? Has she woken up today?" Feng Jiu looked at Leng Shuang and asked.

"No, Madam has been unconscious since she had returned, but the whip lashes on her body have almost healed after applying medicine. It's just her internal injuries...." Leng Shuang paused slightly and didn't say anything more.

Feng Jiu nodded: "I will go in and take a look."

The others had stayed outside and only Xuanyuan Mo Ze accompanied her inside. When she walked into the room and saw Shangguan Wanrong lying on the bed, she stepped forward and called out: "Mother?"

She stepped forward and checked her pulse. Her eyebrows couldn't help but twist. Sure enough, the medicines that were originally sealed in her body had dispersed and spread through her body. Master Third Sun had originally wanted to use her as a human furnace to refine a pill, and now....

Xuanyuan Mo Ze stood by the side and watched. When he saw her eyebrows had twisted slightly, he knew that her condition was not easy to solve. Therefore, he asked: "I know that there are a lot of

medicines within your mother's body, but don't worry. As long as there is no danger at present, there will definitely be a solution."

"Yes, I know." She sighed lightly and stood up. She looked at her unconscious mother and said: "I never expected her to be injured so seriously. I thought that I would be able to save her while keeping her safe. But..."

She was too confident, too headstrong, she shouldn't have gambled with her mother's safety.

"No, you've done really well. There are no absolutes in this world. How could you have known that something like this would happen? What will come will come, and it can't be avoided. Maybe this is your mother's fate." He comforted her softly as he didn't want her to blame herself because the matter was out of her control.

He glanced at the unconscious Shangguan Wanrong lying on the bed and said to Feng Jiu: "Let's go out to talk."

"Alright." She responded. After she pulled the quilt over her mother, she followed him out of the room and sat down in the courtyard with him.

"Master, eat something! You've not eaten for two days." Leng Hua had taken advantage of the time at hand and placed a pot of freshly cooked porridge on the table in the courtyard. Everyone else had retreated and only he had stayed behind to wait on her.

"Eat some first!"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze scooped a bowl of porridge for her and said: "You have been unconscious for the past two days so you don't know the rumours that have been spreading on the outside. Pill Sun Sect has suffered a heavy loss after the chaos you have caused and I don't think it will regain its former glory any time soon."

Feng Jiu had a spoonful of porridge while she sat thinking, and asked curiously: "How did the great formation close? How did you know where it was? And the voice I heard later on, who was it speaking?"

"In the past, because of the frost poison in my body, I had been to Pill Sun Sect once, so naturally I know where their great formation is. Besides, the Huzhong Elder there knows me. If it weren't for the fact that the Huzhong Elder had helped me out in the past and I owe him a favour, I would have destroyed the people of Pill Sun Sect for hurting you so badly!"

When he spoke of this, the coldness in Xuanyuan Mo Ze came out once again. When he saw the wound on Feng Jiu's shoulder, he felt murderous in his heart. It was too easy to just hurt the Pill Sun Sect Master with his palm.

1523 Awaken

After hearing what he had said, Feng Jiu nodded her head. So he had been to Pill Sun Sect in the past. She supposed he was originally a member of the Xuan Yuan Empire of the Eight Great Empires to begin with anyway. Back then when he had been afflicted with the Thousand Year Frost Poison, no doubt he would have gone to Pill Sun Sect in search of the antidote.

After eating a bowl of porridge, she smiled and said: "Although I am injured, they haven't gained any benefits either. Pill Sun Sect has lost much more than me. I am sure that even if the Sect Master lives after taking that blow from you, he would only be left with half a life. Let's just forget about this matter, there's no need to mention it again."

She paused, then asked again: "By the way, did you come by yourself this time? Did Grey Wolf and Shadow One not accompany you?"

"I've ordered them to go to a branch of Hell's Palace to deal with some matters. They should be here in a few days." Xuanyuan Mo Ze replied and scooped another bowl of porridge for her to eat: "Have some more! Your body is still weak!"

Feng Jiu took the porridge and ate it. After a while, she stopped and looked at him: "I want to refine an antidote for my mother. But besides the spirit herb I brought out from Master Third Sun's cave dwelling, I need two other spirit herbs. I would like you to find them for me."

"Which two? Tell me."

"Ice Core White Jade Lotus, and Exquisite Seven Colour Flower." After she had told him the names of the spirit herbs she needed, she said: "And they must be at least three hundred years old, otherwise they can't be used as medicine."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze pondered for a moment and said: "These two items that you have mentioned are extremely rare detoxifying sacred medicines, even my Xuanyuan Palace doesn't have these spirit herbs. Hell's Palace however has the Exquisite Seven Colour Flower, but it's not yet three hundred years old. I will have to instruct my people to find out if anyone has these two spirit herbs."

After he had spoken, he pondered for a moment and asked: "Will the poison within your mother's body not be expelled if you don't have these two spirit herbs? Will she be fine until we find the spirit herbs?"

"I can suppress the medicine in her body and prevent it from becoming fatal. Master Third Sun had originally wanted to use her as a human furnace to refine pills, so those aren't poison but extremely precious spirit herbs. However, if her body cannot bear it, then the several medicines will mutually repel each other and gradually become poisonous and become highly toxic. I can suppress it and I can use bloodletting to expel her poison. However, the medicinal properties are deep in her bone marrow and flesh, bloodletting will not eliminate all the poison."

"Those two spirit herbs are extremely rare and precious medicines. Even if it is to be used in the antidote, the whole plant is not needed, just one petal is enough. If you can't find the whole plant, just try to get a few petals."

He nodded slowly as he listened to what she said and said slowly: "Don't worry! Leave it up to me. I will send someone to find the whereabouts of the spirit herbs. No matter how rare and precious the spirit herbs are, someone is bound to have it."

"Well, I will expel some of the poison for her first. As for the poison in her bone marrow, flesh and skin, I will have to wait till we have gathered all the spirit herbs first."

Over the next few days, Feng Jiu gave her mother some detoxification medicine and used the pores on her body to expel some of the poison. Because of this, layers of black liquid had oozed out of her body and her condition gradually improved.

After being in a coma for a few days, Shangguan Wanrong had finally awakened. The moment she opened her eyes, she looked at the figure by the side of her bed and couldn't help but stretched out and held her hand tightly and asked.

"Little Jiu, how are you? Are you hurt?"

Feng Jiu smiled widely and her eyes narrowed in joy as she looked at Shangguan Wanrong: "Mother, don't worry, I'm fine. I woke up two days ago."

Chapter 1524 What Do You Think? How's My Taste

"I'm glad you're fine." Her heart relaxed upon hearing this. She then looked at her daughter in more detail and realised that her looks were even more outstanding than when she had seen her in the Sect. She looked dazzling in her red robe and she couldn't help but smile: "You look so beautiful like this." When she heard this, she smiled back and said: "I look like you, mother! Of course I look good!"

"Oh my child." Shangguan Wanrong shook her head and laughed, she had even managed to praise her. As if remembering something, she calmed down and asked: "Little Jiu, when I had first left I met a man dressed in black, is he one of your people?"

When she heard this, Feng Jiu's eyes narrowed with a smile: "Mother, wait a moment." She put on a coat over her mother and helped her sit up leaning against the headboard of the bed, then she ran outside and not long after, brought Xuanyuan Mo Ze back inside.

"Mother, is this the person you were talking about?" She pushed a stiff and uncomfortable Xuanyuan Mo Ze forwards and asked.

Shangguan Wanrong took a closer look at Xuanyuan Mo Ze and when her eyes fell on his resolute and handsome face, she was a little uncertain: "He was wearing a mask at that time so I'm not sure if it was him."

"Mother, it's him, it is him. His name is Xuanyuan Mo Ze and he is my man." Feng Jiu smiled like a cunning little fox and squinted her eyes as she patted Xuanyuan Mo Ze on the shoulder.

After she heard what her daughter said and saw how intimately she behaved with the man, Shangguan Wanrong coughed softly and said: "Little Jiu, girls shouldn't talk nonsense like that."

What did she mean by her man? This child was talking nonsense, she was still an unmarried girl. It seemed that without her by her daughter's side, her father Feng Xiao had not taken good care of her. She would earn herself a bad reputation if she spoke so indiscriminately like that.

At first, Xuanyuan Mo Ze had felt somewhat uncomfortable, therefore his body was a little stiff. The father-in-law had seen it before and was somewhat familiar with it, however, it was the first time the mother-in-law had seen it and she felt a little nervous in her heart and was afraid she would leave a bad impression.

However, when she heard Feng Jiu introduce him to her mother as her man, he was exasperated and had stepped forwards immediately and bowed respectfully.

“Aunt Rong, my name is Xuanyuan Mo Ze, you may call me Mo Ze. I have known Little Jiu for many years and I have also been to the Feng Mansion to meet Uncle Xiao and Grandpa. Xiao Feng and I have a lifelong contract and I will only propose marriage after you have returned home.”

When he spoke about this, the expression on his face couldn't help but softened a bit. Yes, as long as she had returned home and their family was reunited, he would be able to propose marriage. Then he would be able to finally marry Feng Jiu and he would be able to see her everyday when he woke up.

When he thought of this, he couldn't help but looked forward to it.

When Shangguan Wanrong heard this, she was relieved: “I see.” She glanced at Feng Jiu who was smiling widely beside her and said with a smile: “You child, why didn't you explain it properly! So he's already met your father and Grandpa, then that's different. He's one of us now.”

“Yes, yes.” Feng Jiu chuckled and held Xuanyuan Mo Ze's hand as she looked at him and then blinked downwards.

Xuanyuan Mo Ze was overjoyed when he heard it and said: “I will go and order them to cook some porridge and send it to you. Little Jiu, you stay here and chat to Aunt Rong.”

“Alright, you leave first.”

Feng Jiu responded with a smile and watched him leave. She then came to her mother's bedside and smiled brightly at her: “Mother, what do you think? How's my taste?”

Chapter 1525 It's Still Early

“Of course my daughter has good taste.” Shangguan Wanrong smiled gently and patted her face affectionately. “Of course.” She raised her chin with pride.

“Then tell mother, how did you meet? Since he's met your father and Grandpa, have you met his family yet?” Shangguan asked, as she leaned back against the headboard of the bed.

The mother and daughter sat on the bed and chatted until Leng Shuang brought in the porridge after knocking on the door before she entered.

“Mother, I have been purging the poison from your body over the past two days. However, I still lack two spirit herbs to expel the poison that have penetrated your bone marrow. I think you should stay here during this period of time while you recuperate and wait until I find the two spirit herbs so that I can refine an antidote pill for you.”

“Can it be completely expelled?” She asked with worry.

“Yes, it can be done, don't worry! You eat a bowl of porridge first and then have a good rest. I need to go out later.” She motioned for Leng Shuang to take care of her mother and walked outside.

Leng Shuang scooped a bowl of porridge and stepped forward: “Madam, Master ordered us to cook this porridge, it has tonic supplement medicine for the body in it.”

“Okay.” Shangguan Wanrong replied and began to eat.

Outside, when Feng Jiu couldn’t see Xuanyuan Mo Ze anywhere, she asked Leng Hua: “Where is he? Where has he gone? Why don’t I see him anywhere?”

“Master are you referring to Hell’s Lord?” Leng Hua asked with a gentle smile.

“Yeah.” Feng Jiu nodded in response.

“Someone from Hell’s Palace came earlier on and said that he had something to report so Hell’s Lord went with him. They should be in the front courtyard.”

Upon hearing that, Feng Jiu paused slightly and walked out. When she came to the front courtyard, she saw Xuanyuan Mo Ze had just turned and was walking back to her. He walked up to her and she asked him: “What’s wrong?”

“Recently, there has been a mysterious force attacking Hell’s Palace, as if trying to force me to show myself. I’m afraid this matter is not something Grey Wolf and the rest can handle by themselves. I am about to go and find out what’s going on.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze said as he walked in the courtyard with his arms around her: “Don’t worry, I have already sent men to search for the two spirit herbs you need. Once they find them, they will bring it back to you. Now that you have found your mother, do you plan on staying here? Or will you return to Phoenix Empire first? If you wish to return I can send my men to accompany you.”

Feng Jiu replied: “I want to wait until I have found the spirit herbs before I return otherwise the long journey back and forth will be too troublesome.”

“Alright. As long as you don’t cause any trouble, you won’t be discovered by other forces here in the city. Stay here first then. If you find that it’s not good here, you can always return to the Crown Prince Mansion first too.”

“Don’t worry! I will take care of myself and my mother. Besides, I have Leng Shuang, Du Fan and the rest by my side. Nothing will happen, don’t worry.” She said indifferently as she felt fine out here and she didn’t need to be within his sphere of influence.

“Alright then! I will go back tomorrow. Today I will stay here to be with you. We haven’t seen each other for a few months and each time we meet we only get to spend a few days together. We seem to be spending more time apart than together. Once the spirit herbs are found and after you refine the pill, I will prepare and bring a hundred boxes of dowry gifts to your house to propose marriage to you.”

When she heard this, Feng Jiu couldn’t help but chuckled: “Do you think it will be that easy to marry me? Even if my father can bear to let me go, my mother might not. I think we need to have a think about our marriage, besides, we are still young!”

Chapter 1526 That Map

Upon hearing this, Xuanyuan Mo Ze’s gaze swept across her body: “We aren’t young? I think we are old enough and are quite suitable.” The corners of his mouth curved upwards after he spoke.

Feng Jiu rolled her eyes: "Look at you, your expression is always cold like an iceberg to everyone else, but why are you so different with me? If people didn't know you they would think that you are pretending to be someone!"

"How I behave in front of outsiders is of course different from how I behave in front of you. Just as I will sleep in the same bed as you but not others."

When she heard this, she couldn't help but smiled: "What sort of logic is that? It's all messed up. It's fine, since you will be going to Hell's Palace tomorrow, I will accompany you today. I was actually thinking of going to take a look at the Black Market as I have been here for so long but I haven't made a visit yet. To be honest, I am quite curious as to what kind of a person the Black Market Chief is."

"The Black Market Chief?"

Xuanyuan Mo Ze paused and thought for a while, then said: "I only know that the people in the Black Market address him as their Lord. I have ordered Hell's Palace to investigate his background but there is no information about this person. He is so mysterious that no one even knows where he has come from. There are rumours that he is related to the upper reaches of the Big Sect and the power backing him is strong. Even the people of the Eight Imperial Families dare not make a move on him."

"What upper reaches?" Feng Jiu was taken aback for a moment and asked suspiciously.

When he heard her question, Xuanyuan Mo Ze was stunned: "Don't you know? You've been here for a while now, don't you know that the location of our Eight Supreme Empires only belongs to the lower reaches of the Empires in the East?"

Feng Jiu blinked and shook her head: "I only know that the Eight Supreme Empires own one side each, so doesn't that mean that each of the Eight Supreme Empires are already in their own location? Why do you say that it belongs to the lower reaches of the Empires in the East?"

Yes, though she had been here for quite some time, however, she didn't know much about this place. She only knew that the Eight Supreme Empires were distributed in this place, as for everything else, she hadn't even seen anything on the map of the Eight Supreme Empires!

As he looked at her stupefied expression, Xuanyuan Mo Ze shook his head and said with a laugh: "I always thought you knew the distribution of this continent. I didn't expect you to only know the distribution of the continent where you're from. It doesn't matter if you don't know it anyway since you won't be going to those places."

When she heard this, she became displeased: "What do you mean it doesn't matter if I don't know? How do you know I won't go there in the future? Maybe I will go and take a look around in the future!"

Upon hearing this, he looked at her deeply and was silent for a while before he took her over to the stone table in the pavilion to sit down. He then retrieved a large map more than once metre wide from space.

He pointed to a small area in the middle and lower part of one of the continents and said: "Can you see this area here? This is where the Phoenix Dynasty is located. This area is divided into the lower reaches by us because this is where the Eight Supreme Empires are attached to."

“And over here, this area is divided into Eight Empires, this area belongs to the Eastern Region, from here to here....”

Feng Jiu lay on the table and watched him explain to her the areas of the map she had never seen before, section by section. The map had opened up her horizons and introduced her to continents and worlds previously unknown to her and filled her heart with curiosity and expectation.

Chapter 1527 I Came From Afar

“Why is there nothing written on these places above here? Your map is incomplete.” She pointed to some places on the map that have been marked and the rest were completely blank without even the slightest information.

“That’s because the people in our East Empires have never walked out of the region.”

Xuanyuan Mo Ze said and pointed to the vast expanse of forest and some places separated by the sea and said: “See here? In addition to the vast expanse of forest, they are also equipped with enchantment formations and are definitely not something that ordinary people can pass through easily. Because no one knows the area over there, therefore, it has been nicknamed the Mysterious Place.”

“However, I have heard that the Old Man Tianji is in this Mysterious Place. My Master who had taught me the skills and teachings came from the Mysterious Place.”

“Old Man Tianji and your Master?” Feng Jiu blinked and rested her chin on her hands: “Why have I never heard you mention your Master before?”

“Because he taught me in secret and didn’t want me to reveal his name. Even the people who have followed me from my childhood don’t know of his existence.”

“Oh, I see.” She nodded her head and didn’t ask anymore. However, she remembered another matter: “Mo Chen said some words in the past but I never paid much attention to it. Now that I think about it, those words seem quite mysterious.”

“When the phoenix star appears, an extraordinary soul enters the world. She came from afar, through the heavens and skies, to be the Sovereign of the world.” Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked at her and said those words.

“Yes, those are the words, what do ‘through the heavens and skies’ even mean? I’ve never understood the meaning of that. And what does being Sovereign of the world mean? In all honesty, I am very lazy and I have no interest in fighting to be the Sovereign of the world, so I’ve always thought these words are just nonsense.”

She raised her chin and frowned.

When Xuanyuan Mo Ze heard this, his eyes moved slightly and he looked deeply at her and asked: “She came from afar, an extraordinary soul enters the world, what do these sentences mean? Don’t you know?”

Those words had already spread and the people of the Eight Great Empires were also looking for this phoenix star, but they didn’t know that the phoenix star was Feng Jiu.

However, these two sentences have always puzzled him. Why from afar? an extraordinary soul enters the world? Could it be that one day a soul from another world would take her soul away?

If these two sentences weren't interpreted in this way, then what could it mean? He had to admit that this was a deep concern in his heart. The words from the mouth of the Old Man Tianji wouldn't be said without a reason. Therefore, if he had said it then he must have had his reasons.

When she saw his deep gaze staring fixedly at her, as if he wanted to see her soul through her eyes, Feng Jiu's eyes moved slightly and a smile appeared on her lips and said as a matter of factly: "It's easy to understand the meaning of the two sentences! Naturally it means that I am an extraordinary soul that came from afar."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze looked deeply at her, and after he heard her words, his heart relaxed slightly. He stretched out his hand to hold her hand and said in a low magnetic voice: "Yes, no matter where you've come from, as long as you are you, that's all that matters."

He only needed to know that she was the woman he loved, nothing else was important.

Chapter 1528 – Humble Pharmacy

On this day, the two of them had spared no expense with spending time with each other. They hadn't seen each other for a long time and they seemed to have endless things to tell each other. They told each other what had happened to themselves over the last few months and of their lovesickness for each other.

From the moment of their acquaintance to developing feelings for each other, it had seemed a very natural process. Right from the beginning when she had molested him till him expressing his intentions to Feng Jiu's blunt rejection, to their agreement of their ten year contract.

Although ten years had not passed, but after a few years had passed, they weren't sure when exactly, their hearts now had a place for each other, it was so natural, there wasn't any actual reason why it had happened either.

The next morning.

"No need to see me off. Once I have settled the matter I will come to look for you." Xuanyuan Mo Ze said to Feng Jiu when she walked out with him to the outer courtyard.

Feng Jiu nodded: "Well, be careful. I will be here waiting for you to come back."

Xuanyuan Mo Ze hugged her and kissed her forehead: "Take care of yourself and don't worry about me all the time."

When she heard this, Feng Jiu grinned and laughed: "Look at you, you speak as if I am a troublemaker." Saying that, she couldn't help but chuckled and rolled her eyes. Her eyes then narrowed and she said: "But speaking of which, it seems that I really am a troublemaker! It's never peaceful anywhere I go."

"It's okay. If you cause trouble, I will take care of it for you. Just take care of yourself and don't get hurt all the time." He said, and he held her hands and gazed deep into her eyes.

They had only spent a few days with each other and now he had to leave to settle matters at Hell's Palace. It had come at such an untimely time.

When she saw his reluctance, her eyes narrowed with a smile and she said: "Alright, you should go! The earlier you leave the earlier you will return."

In the end, after repeated urging from her, Xuanyuan Mo Ze finally turned and left....

Feng Jiu only returned to the courtyard after he had left. After she had breakfast with her mother, she left her in Leng Shuang's care. She then changed into men's clothing and took Du Fan out with her.

It was a rare opportunity to be able to go out with his Master and Du Fan's eyes could barely hide his joy. Along the way, he followed Feng Jiu's side prim and proper and protected her safety.

When he saw her walking to the other side of the street, Du Fan who was next to her was taken aback, and asked: "Master, I thought you wanted to go to the Black Market? The Black Market is on that street over there."

"Isn't Leng Hua at the shop? I will drop by on the way."

As she replied, she walked in the direction of the shop. It was a shop that they had opened when they made this their base. It was normally either Leng Hua or Du Fan who would look after the shop, along with a member of staff they had employed.

Upon hearing that she had wanted to drop by the shop, Du Fan didn't say anything but followed her quietly. When they arrived in front of the shop and Feng Jiu saw Leng Hua doing business there, she smiled and walked inside.

When he saw Feng Jiu walking in, Leng Hua smiled and instructed the employee to take care of the customers while he invited Feng Jiu into the back hall and asked: "Master, why are you here? Is there something wrong?"

"I was planning to go to the Black Market and decided to stop by to have a look." She sat down by the table and asked: "Is everything here alright?"

Leng Hua smiled mildly and replied: "Business as usual, we sell ordinary herbs and medicines. We only show some of the regular customers the really good stuff."

On the surface, they sold ordinary herbs and medicines. However, behind the doors, a few regular customers knew that their humble pharmacy also sold good things that weren't readily available outside.

Chapter 1529 Hard To Find

As they spoke, they heard the voice of the employee: "Manager Leng."

When they heard the voice from outside, Leng Hua said to Feng Jiu: "Master, I will go out and take a look." After Feng Jiu nodded, he turned around and walked outside.

"Manager, there is a customer outside who presented this and requested to see you." The employee handed over a piece of black wooden token that was the side of two fingers wide.

Leng Hua took it and had a look then walked outside. When he came outside, the employee pointed out the customer and he saw a middle-aged man looking at medicinal herbs in the shop with two servants behind him.

After dismissing the employee, Leng Hua stepped forward and smiled: "My surname is Leng, and I am the manager here. How may I address you sir?"

The middle-aged man looked at Leng Hua and scanned over him. When he saw that the young man in front of him had a gentle aura and his cultivation level was Foundation Formation stage, he was secretly surprised.

He hadn't expected to see this in the young man, and to be a Foundation Formation cultivator as well. How could his Master entrust him with the business trading of the drugstore with such low strength?

However, he didn't look down on the young man because of this. Instead, after he glanced at the black wooden token he had handed out earlier, he smiled and said: "My surname is Ni."

Leng Hua nodded with a smile and gestured: "Master Ni, please come over here." He had invited him to come further inside the shop where there was a table and two chairs for customers to sit down and take a break.

After he sat down, the middle-aged man noticed that there weren't many customers in the shop, so he asked: "Manager Leng, I want a bottle of fourth-rank Spirit Gathering Liquid."

Leng Hua's expression remained unchanged, and he asked warmly: "Do you know the price of it, Master Ni?"

"Yes I do. One bottle costs one million gold coins." The middle-aged man replied and motioned to the servant next to him. The servant stepped forward and placed a cosmos sack on the table.

"There are one million gold coins inside. I wonder, when can I get the fourth-grade Spirit Gathering Liquid?" He stared at Leng Hua. The fourth-grade Spirit Gathering Liquid was very rare, even outside of auction houses, but it was actually available here.

This news had already spread from the bottom upwards, and unfortunately, if you wanted to buy a spirit liquid or pill, you had to have the black wooden token issued here. Otherwise, even if you had offered the highest price you wouldn't be able to buy what you wanted.

He had approached with the mentality of trying his luck. What he hadn't expected was for this young man to remain so calm. It seemed that they did indeed have the fourth-grade Spirit Gathering Liquid here.

Leng Hua took the cosmos sack and placed his hand over it. His spirit intent swept across the bag and he smiled and said to the middle-aged man: "You may have it now."

He then took a bottle of Spirit Gathering Liquid from the cosmos sack around his waist and placed it on the table. At the same time, he put away the cosmos sack that contained the gold coins.

The man named Ni was taken aback as he looked at the bottle of liquid that was placed on the table in front of him. He picked it up and took a closer look, then smelt the liquid, and his eyes lit up: "It really is the fourth-grade Spirit Gathering Liquid, and it's top quality stuff too!"

He looked at Leng Hua, unable to hide his excitement, and said: "I've heard that there are many kinds of pills and medicines here?"

Leng Hua smiled warmly and replied: "Master Ni, for each wooden token you may only purchase one bottle." He implied that he was unable to buy anymore.

The man named Ni was taken aback as he watched him take the wooden token back. After a while, he collected his thoughts and said: "I wonder if Manager Leng would do me a favour and sell the black wooden token to me?"

1530 Someone Following

The cost of one bottle of medicine was one million gold coins, but the price of the black wooden token wasn't low either. Otherwise, there wouldn't have been so many people selling it off to the highest bidder in private. They had gone through a lot of trouble to obtain the black wooden token. Though the design was simple, it couldn't be easily duplicated. Every piece of black wooden token had the words Ghost Doctor written on it and also had a unique logo. You could only buy the medicine if you had the token from the Ghost Doctor.

Now he had obtained a bottle of medicine, a fourth-grade Spirit Gathering Liquid, and the quality was so pure that it had never been seen on the outside either. Therefore, he hoped to buy another bottle to bring back, but...

"My apologies Master Ni." Leng Hua stood up apologetically and said: "There is a date and time for the auction of the black wooden tokens which will only be sold at the Black Market. This is not something I can do for you."

He paused and bowed politely, then said: "I'm sorry, I have other matters to attend to, please excuse me."

Upon hearing this, Master Ni stood up: "I understand! Since that's the case, I won't make things difficult for you. However, I would like to ask you something, I wonder if Manager Leng would be able to reveal some information?"

Leng Hua smiled warmly: "If you're asking about my Master, Master Ni need not ask. I am acting on my Master's orders, so without his approval, I won't reveal anything. Please." He gestured for him to leave.

Master Ni was taken aback. He smiled and nodded: "Alright! I believe that I will have the chance to meet your Master in the future." Saying that, he left with his servants.

After they had left, Leng Hua turned around and went back into the back room and told Feng Jiu about the matter: "Master, we have collected nearly all the black wooden tokens that we have issued. When those people come to buy medicines, they always ask for news about you, Master. They have always been civil and haven't caused any problems."

"That's because those are the rules we have set and anyone who causes trouble are blacklisted, so even if they have the black wooden token, they wouldn't be able to buy any medicines. Naturally, they wouldn't dare to cause any problems." She stood up and flicked her robes, then said: "Alright, I'll make a trip to the Black Market. Tell me what medicines you are lacking when I come back."

“Yes.” Leng Hua replied and sent her out. After she saw Feng Jiu and Du Fan leave, he returned to the shop.

In the beginning, they had only sold regular medicinal herbs, then slowly, this had changed quietly. It looked like an ordinary drugstore, but it had hidden dealings. It could be said in this period of time, they had gained a firm foothold here and all the forces had to show them respect.

Originally, Master’s reputation as the Ghost Doctor was not well known within the Eight Supreme Empires. After all, no matter how great her reputation was, she had not been able to go to that many places for it to reach here. Especially since Master’s medicine liquids and pills weren’t sold here. Naturally, no one knew of the background and reputation of the Ghost Doctor.

However, after the period of operation during this time, various forces were gradually aware of Master’s reputation as the Ghost Doctor. With the Black Market’s forces backing them here, they didn’t have to worry about any major problems. After all, everyone respected the Black Market forces and didn’t like to make enemies with them easily.

On the other side, Feng Jiu had brought Du Fan out of the drugstore with her. After they had passed one street, Du Fan lowered his voice and said: “Master, someone is following us.”

“Yeah.” Feng Jiu responded indifferently and continued walking at a leisurely pace.

1531 Inopportune Arrival

When he saw that his Master hadn’t said much, Du Fan followed her quietly and pretended that he was unaware they were being followed. Behind them, Master Ni who was in the shop earlier had walked out from the corner of the street with his two servants. Master Ni who was ahead looked at the dazzling red figure in front of him and thought to himself.

He had once ordered his men to investigate the whereabouts of the Ghost Doctor but he hadn’t yet received any information. However, he couldn’t resist and not follow the young boy in red who had just left the drugstore.

There was a person following the enchanting red-clothed boy who had come out of the drugstore. It was the other manager of the drugstore, Manager Du. He could order Manager Du to follow him and Manager Leng to treat him politely, who could the boy in red be?

Could he be related to the Ghost Doctor?

At this point in time, his conjecture was that the boy in red was the Ghost Doctor’s disciple or something. He never thought that the young boy in red could be the Ghost Doctor. After all, the boy in red was too young. Anyone who could refine such medicines had to be older, even if he wasn’t an old man, he wouldn’t be a teenager.

They followed them all the way and watched the young boy as he walked at a leisurely pace and looked at gadgets on the street stalls. He was acting no different to a noble son who had sneaked out of the house to play.

It was only when they saw the young boy in red walking through the gate of the Black Market with Du Fan that they stopped and there was a touch of surprise in their eyes.

They had actually entered the Black Market.

“Master, are we still following them?” One of the servants next to him asked.

Master Ni pondered for a long time before he replied: “Forget it, he’s probably not the Ghost Doctor anyway. We better not let them discover we have been following them or we might annoy them. Let’s go!”

Soon as he had spoken, he left with his two servants. He felt that sooner or later he would have the opportunity to meet the Ghost Doctor and it didn’t have to be right there and then.

At the same time, in the Black Market, Feng Jiu was invited inside to sit down after she had produced her Black Market token, while Du Fan stood respectfully behind her. Not long after, a middle-aged man walked in with a smile on his face.

“I didn’t know that Ghost Doctor was coming, my apologies for not being there to welcome you!” He bowed respectfully and glanced at Feng Jiu up and down discreetly.

Although they had worked with the Ghost Doctor for a long time, and the people in the Black Market knew of the Ghost Doctor, however, this was the first time he had met her. He looked at the Ghost Doctor who was dressed in dazzling red clothes, and disguised in men’s clothing. Her face was handsome and outstanding, she exuded a wicked aura all over her body and she also had a lazy and calm demeanor. If it weren’t for the fact that he knew she was a girl, he really couldn’t have told by her disguise.

There wasn’t an ounce of a woman’s shyness on her, just manliness about her.

“It really is even better in real life, Ghost Doctor is so charming, you really stand out!” He walked forward with a smile and introduced himself: “My surname is Shao and my name is Guangwen. I am the Manager of the Black Market.”

After he spoke, he went to the main seat and sat down. He asked: “I wonder, why have you come Ghost Doctor? Is something the matter?”

“I see, so it’s Manager Shao, pleased to meet you.” Feng Jiu bowed respectfully and said: “I’ve been here for a while but I’ve been busy with some personal matters so I haven’t had the time to visit the Chief of the Black Market, therefore I made this trip today.”

“I see.” Manager Shao smiled and looked at Feng Jiu: “Actually, my Master has known of Ghost Doctor’s arrival in our town and been paying attention to Ghost’s Doctor’s movements. However, as Ghost Doctor has paid us a visit unannounced, my Master is not home at the moment.”

1532 Black Market Chief

“Oh? He’s not here? Do you know when he would be back?” She asked. She felt that since she had paid them a visit, she had to at least meet the Black Market Chief if she had an opportunity. “He’s travelled far and my Master’s whereabouts are always uncertain so I’m not sure when he will return.” Manager Shao smiled and said: “Don’t worry Ghost Doctor. The moment my Master returns I will inform him of your visit immediately.”

“It seems I have come at an untimely time. It’s fine, since he’s not around, I will come to pay him a visit when he returns!” She replied, and then added: “Manager Shao, I would like to ask you for a favour.”

“Ghost Doctor please, speak frankly. As long as I am able, I will not refuse.” He said with a smile.

“I am looking for two three hundred year old elixir herbs. One of them is the Ice Core White Lotus Jade and the other is the Exquisite Seven Colour Flower. Please would Manager Shao keep an ear out for the whereabouts of these herbs.”

Upon hearing this, Manager Shao was taken aback and laughed: “These two are sacred medicine herbs for detoxification. Moreover, as you need them to be at least three hundred years old, it is probably impossible to obtain. However, as you are the Ghost Doctor, it might be easier.”

He smiled at Feng Jiu and paused for a moment before he spoke again: “Our Black Market forces are distributed all over the country. We will be able to find out what kind of elixir herbs there are and who has some.”

“Let’s take the Exquisite Seven Colour Flower for example, there is a three hundred year old plant within the City Lord’s Mansion right here in Shun Yan City. Coincidentally, the City Lord’s father is suffering from a nasty illness and has released the news that if anyone can cure his father they may make a request to him as a reward. I think you can try that Ghost Doctor.”

“As for the Ice Core White Lotus Jade, it is very rare. And if you want one that is at least three hundred years old, then you will only find it at the Old Man Tianji’s Sky Mountain Snow Pond.”

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiu’s eyes moved slightly and she thanked him: “Thank you Manager Shao for your advice, I understand.” Since she knew the location of the elixir herbs, then she needn’t worry about not being able to obtain them. Isn’t the Old Man Tianji, Mo Chen’s Master? Mo Chen must have returned to the Sky Mountain.

After she had obtained the information she needed, Feng Jiu stayed for a while before she took her leave. Manager Shao had personally seen her out. After he watched the two people walk away, he turned and went back into the Black Market and walked towards the penthouse. He had intended to inform the Elders of the Ghost Doctor’s visit and once his Master had returned he would let him know immediately.

He however, couldn’t understand why his Master was so attentive to the Ghost Doctor. After all, although the Ghost Doctor’s refining skills were extraordinary, there were people who were more powerful in the world. However, ever since his Master had seen the portrait of the Ghost Doctor those years ago when it had been circulating around, everything seemed to be different.

The Black Token was of elite-class, and its status that it represented was greater than many people within the Black Market. However, without any reason, this treatment was given to her and many things had been taken care of for her in secret too. He was truly puzzled by this.

His Master had even known beforehand that the Ghost Doctor would arrive here. It was just an unfortunate coincidence that his Master was not in the Black Market when the Ghost Doctor had come to pay him a visit.

He didn't know how long his Master would be away this time. The Ghost Doctor had caused such chaos within the Pill Sun Sect, he worried that this matter wouldn't be swept under the rug and forgotten easily. Whatever was going to happen next would surely be troublesome....

1533 Don't Acknowledge

On the other side, Du Fan who had left the Black Market was following behind Feng Jiu. He glanced around them and said in a low voice: "Master, the men who were following us seem to have left." "Yeah." Feng Jiu answered indifferently. Her thoughts were occupied with other matters. Now that she knew where to find the elixir herbs, she had to make the preparations to collect them. But as for Ze...

She didn't know how long he would be gone for. If he wasn't going to return shortly, she would have to go by herself first.

"Du Fan, how far is Shun Yan City from here?" She turned her head slightly and asked.

Du Fan thought for a while when he heard her question before he answered: "The return journey will take half a month's time. Even if you travel by flying sword, the quickest you can make the journey is eight to nine days."

He paused, then continued speaking: "Shun Yan City is considered quite close to here. If you want to go to Sky Mountain, the return journey will take one to two months. Sky Mountain is the territory of the Old Man Tianji. It is said to be covered in snow and ice all year round and there are many poisonous beasts and snakes. Even the Celestial Strong Exponents cannot enter without permission."

"There is another saying, it is said that the Old Man Tianji is proficient in the art of divination and he can glimpse into the secrets of Heaven. He laid down layers of barriers in the sky to prevent the world from stepping in and disturbing him from meditating. I'm afraid it's not that easy to go up there."

Feng Jiu listened quietly as she walked along unhurriedly. On their way back, they passed a shop that sold cakes and they went inside to purchase some cakes to take home with them.

Once she was back in the courtyard, she brought the cakes into the bedroom in the inner courtyard: "Mother, I'm home. Look, I've even brought freshly baked cakes for you."

Shangguan Wanrong sat up in bed and watched Feng Jiu dressed in men's clothing walk over. When she approached, she took her hand and indicated for her to sit on the bed: "You're back so soon? Have you settled all your affairs?"

"I went to the Black Market. I wanted to pay the Black Market Chief a visit but he wasn't in. I stayed for a while and enquired about the two elixir medicines, then on my way home I bought some cakes."

She opened the box of freshly baked cakes and took one out: "Try it."

Upon seeing this, Shangguan Wanrong smiled and stretched out her hand to take the cake. She took a small bite. The light and crispy cake was fragrant and even though she was still recovering from her injuries, she found them delicious.

"It's delicious, crispy and fragrant."

"I followed the fragrance of the cakes along the streets to the cake shop." Her eyes crinkled up as she smiled as she took a piece of cake to eat as she continued talking: "Mother, I have asked the people in the Black Market to deliver a letter to Father so that he won't be anxious with worry."

"You have asked someone to send a letter back?" Shangguan Wanrong was startled and asked hesitantly: "Won't that make your Father worry?"

She smiled and waved her hand: "No, don't worry. I told him that you are fine and we will go back once affairs on our side are handled. Father is safe and sound acting as the Country Ruler of our Phoenix Dynasty. Our relationships with the neighbouring countries are very good."

"That's good." She relaxed when she heard this and smiled and nodded.

As Feng Jiu ate the cakes, she raised her eyes and glanced at her: "But Mother, I am sure that once you return to Phoenix Dynasty and are reunited with Father, the Shangguan Family will come looking for you. Previously, when they found out my identity as the Ghost Doctor, they wanted to get on good terms with me! I just ignored them."

When she heard this, Shangguan Wanrong's face sank: "You don't have to acknowledge them, I don't have such relatives!"

1534 People Out In The Morning

They had completely disregarded their blood relation and any affection between them, they had broken up her marriage and separated her from her flesh and blood, and then they imprisoned her within the mansion and had forced her to refine pills for them. If they were her family, how could they have treated her like that? She had suffered so much in their hands and she refused to allow her daughter Feng Jiu be bullied by them! From the moment she had left Shangguan Mansion, she had already decided that she would not acknowledge them again.

"Alright Mother, I won't talk about them anymore. There is another matter I would like to discuss with you." She held her hand and said.

Shangguan Wanrong smiled when she heard this and said: "What is it? Tell me."

"I intend to go to Shun Yan City to see what ailment the Old City Lord is suffering from. If I can cure him, then the elixir medicine will be easily obtainable. If he is incurable, then I will need to find another way. Once I have left, I will most probably go to the Sky Mountain straight from Shun Yan City, and I will be away for about two to three months, so..."

Although her health had improved these last few days, however, she was still worried to be away for two to three months.

Upon hearing this, Shangguan Wanrong smiled gently and patted her hand: "Since that's the case then you should go! Don't worry about me, I will be fine here, and besides my health is gradually improving too. But are you going alone? Since you are going then you should ask Mo Ze to accompany you so that you will have a companion and can assist each other along the way."

“Yes, I know. I plan to go to Hell’s Palace on my way to Shun Yan City.” She smiled and nodded, then said: “Don’t you worry. Leng Shuang, Leng Hua and Du Fan will be home and they will take good care of you.”

“Alright, mother knows.” Shangguan Wanrong looked at her. Her eyes were filled with mother’s pride. So many years had passed and she had never expected that hers and Feng Xiao’s daughter would become so outstanding.

On this day, Feng Jiu had arranged everything and left some pills and liquid medicine with Leng Hua and the other. At the same time, she had reminded them to practice their cultivation in hopes that their strength would be improved.

The next day, before the sky had brightened up, she led Old White out of the house and about to leave, with everyone sending her off, when a loud cluck cluck cluck could be heard coming from the courtyard.

When she heard the chicken clucking, Feng Jiu raised her eyebrows and stopped: “Is that Green Feather?”

“Yes Master. It has found its way to us and has been calling every morning.” Du Fan said with a smile and glanced at Green Feather who was perched up on a high place in the courtyard.

Feng Jiu nodded: “Well, I did hear the rooster crow and I thought that it belonged to another family. But Green Feather is a hen, I didn’t think hens crowed?”

Shangguan Wanrong who was supported by Leng Shuang chuckled softly: “Naturally, the spiritual creatures in the world can’t be compared to ordinary creatures. After all, that is a spiritual bird.”

“That’s true.” She patted Old White and said to her mother: “Mother, look at my horse, it’s not an ordinary horse.” After speaking, she laughed out loud.

Old White snorted and raised its head at being teased: “That’s right, I, Old White am unique.”

“Alright, let’s go.” Feng Jiu led Old White out and said to them: “You don’t have to see me off any further.”

“Master, be careful along the way.” Du Fan and the rest said.

“Take good care of yourself and be careful in everything.” Shangguan Wanrong advised.

“I will.” After she left the house, she jumped onto Old White’s back and waved back at them. She cantered the horse and they disappeared into the street with Old White amongst the people....

1535 Duan Mubai Awakens

On the other side, in Pill Sun Sect. On this day, Duan Mubai who had awakened from his coma had slowly opened his eyes. Ruan Changchun who had been keeping watch by his bedside asked in joy when he saw this: “Eldest Senior Brother? You’re awake?”

Duan Mubai adjusted his thoughts and looked at him. He opened his mouth and called out in a weak, coarse voice: “Junior Brother.”

Ruan Changchun helped him sit up then poured him a cup of water: "Have some water first to soothe your throat!"

He could feel that he was unable to exert any strength as he leaned against the headboard and his speech was weak. After a while, he remembered Shangguan Wanrong's situation and asked hurriedly: "Junior Brother, Junior Sister, she..."

Ruan Changchun held his hand, then walked outside and opened up the formations of the cave dwelling before he walked back inside: "Eldest Senior Brother, so many things have happened in Pill Sun Sect during these few days while you've been in a coma."

He moved a chair over to the side of the bed and sat down. He looked at him and paused for a while before he spoke again, as if trying to figure out how to tell him what had happened: "Master is dead."

"Wh, what? Master is dead? How did it happen? Who killed him?" He asked in shock. The Master of the Peak was dead? Then won't Third Sun Peak be thrown into chaos?

As Ruan Changchun remembered the events that had happened that night, there was a trace of complexity in his eyes: "It was Feng Jiu who killed him. The errand boy in our Peak, Feng Jiu. She is a girl and she's Junior Sister's daughter. I assume she had assimilated into our Peak for Junior Sister."

"Feng Jiu? He is a girl? And she's Junior Sister's daughter?" When he heard this, Duan Mubai was filled with disbelief: "Feng Jiu is a Foundation Formation cultivator, how can she kill Master? Is it a mistake?"

"I saw it with my own eyes. Feng Jiu is already a Nascent Soul cultivator." He sighed and continued speaking: "Junior Sister was captured by Master. By the time Feng Jiu had rescued her from Master's cave, she was already on the brink of death. Her body was full of welt marks. Master had whipped Junior Sister with a whip soaked in liquid medicine, he..."

There were some things he couldn't bear to speak of. He was the only one who had witnessed that scene. It was like a big secret that was hidden in his heart and he had to bear it alone. It was also because of this secret that he had lost all the respect and admiration he had previously felt for his Master.

How could Master do such a thing?

Duan Mubai was speechless for a long time and he sat there in silence for a long time before saying: "Because Master's longevity is near its end, hence, because he wanted to live on, he was going to use Junior Sister as a human furnace to refine a pill that would prolong his life. I tried to stop it, but unfortunately..."

Unfortunately, he wasn't able to stop it.

"Furthermore, Eldest Senior Brother, Feng Jiu also killed the Sect Master's Supreme Divine Beast. Several Strong Exponents in the Sect were also injured and some were killed. That night, a fire had raged all over the Peaks and even the Sect Master was gravely injured. The entire Sect is in chaos."

Upon hearing this, Duan Mubai was shocked: "Killed the Sect Master's Supreme Divine Beast? Even the Sect Master was gravely injured? How did the matter become so serious?"

Their Pill Sun Sect was the largest alchemy sect within the Eight Supreme Empires. This was not a trivial matter. Not to mention the entire Sect was in chaos, to make things worse, other forces could target their Sect and try to take over at any moment.

Moreover, would the Sect really let such a big matter go so lightly? He was afraid that they wouldn't let Feng Jiu go so easily.

Ruan Changchun paused and then said: "You don't know this Eldest Senior Brother, but at that point, Hell's Palace's Hell's Lord had come as well. The Sect Master had opened the Sect's Great Protection Formation and trapped Feng Jiu inside. Finally, it was because of Hell's Lord..."

1536 The Peak Master's position

Ruan Changchun told Duan Mubai about that night's events in detail. At present, the Third Sun Peak was without a Peak Master. Other Peak Masters were eyeing the Third Sun Peak domain, wanting to get their people elected as the peak master. "Senior Brother, you've spent many years in this peak. Your conduct and strength in alchemy are excellent. Now that our Master has passed away, people from other peaks are staring at our Third Sun Peak. I discussed it with several brothers a few days ago. Instead of letting other peak masters nominate their people to take charge of Third Sun Peak, what about us nominating you as the Peak Master?"

"Only in this way, we, the Third Sun Peak's people, won't be suppressed by the people of other peaks. Likewise, only you can convince those at the sect's upper and lower levels." Ruan Changchun told Duan Mubai with a resolute face about their plan.

In his opinion, the First Senior Brother was the most qualified among the disciples in Third Sun Peak to be the Peak Master.

Duan Mubai was silent for a moment then nodded. "Let's talk about this matter after I get better. Now that the Sect Master is injured, the matter of Third Sun Peak's Master position won't be decided so soon. In addition, please arrange our Master's funeral arrangements. No matter what, we can't disclose the things that Master did."

"Yes, Senior Brother. Don't worry. I'll take care of these things." Ruan Changchun answered him. Then, he took out a medicinal pill. "This is a Recovery Pill. Senior Brother, take another one."

Duan Mubai took the medicinal pill and put it in his mouth, thinking that Junior Sister asked him to take care of Feng Jiu when she left but it turned out to be like this in the end. He really didn't expect this!

"By the way, Junior Brother, is there news about Junior Sister's whereabouts?" He asked. Master used medicine on her. He had no idea about her body's condition now.

"There's no news, but I made an investigation secretly. Master's murder is not going to implicate Junior Sister. Senior Brother may be at ease. Junior Sister will be able to walk freely outside."

"That's good." He nodded, took a breath, and closed his eyes to rest.

When he saw this, Ruan Changchun helped him lie down. "Senior Brother, take good care of yourself! I'll leave first and come back to see you tomorrow. "

"Yes." Duan Mubai responded. As if recalling something, he said, "Call Luo Heng for me."

Ruan Changchun withdrew and asked other disciples to call Luo Heng over while he himself dealt with the affairs at the peak...

When an errand boy came to report that his master wanted to see him, Luo Heng was talking in Chen Dao's cave. After looking at each other, Chen Dao told him, "What are you waiting for? Go!"

"But, by asking to meet me, somehow I felt that he wanted to ask me about Feng Jiu."

Luo Heng scratched his head with embarrassment. In recent days, because he was close to Feng Jiu, he had been called several times to answer questions. When his master awoke this time and wanted to see him, this matter must be inseparable from Feng Jiu.

"Tell him whatever he asks. What is there to be embarrassed about? What's more, we have no idea of the things that Feng Jiu didn't reveal to us. There's nothing to hide." Chen Dao pushed him out of the room. "If you can't make up your mind about some things, you can come to me."

Luo Heng sighed when he heard this. "Alright! Then, I'll go and see what's the problem." There was a feeling in his heart that nothing good could come of it, but even so, he had to bite the bullet and go through it.

1537 A trip down the mountain

When Luo Heng came to his master's cave, he saw that the boundary was not closed, so he went in and called out. "Master? Disciple Luo Heng came to pay his respect." "Come in!" Duan Mubai's hoarse and frail voice floated from inside the cave.

Luo Heng gulped. After a pause, he went in and came to the bedroom. When he saw the figure sitting on the bed, he went forward and cupped his fists to salute him, "Master, did you call Disciple over to receive a command?"

Duan Mubai caught sight of Luo Heng and sized him up with a glance. To be honest, he had many disciples. Luo Heng's strength, cultivation and alchemy talent could only be regarded as middle-low level, so he had never paid attention to him before.

Recently, he remembered such a person among his disciples due to Feng Jiu's matter. He's close to Feng Jiu. Besides him, it seemed Chen Dao was also on good terms with Feng Jiu.

"You should know Feng Jiu very well!"

On hearing this, Luo Heng trembled inwardly. He waved his hand in a hurry. "No, no! Actually, I'm not familiar at all. I just..." That was the little scourge who not only killed the Peak Master but also slain the sect master's super divine beast and burned down the sect. How dare he say that he was familiar with that senior?

"Don't be afraid. I'm not doing any investigation." Duan Mubai raised his hand and motioned for him not to panic. "I know that you're rather close to him. He was able to enter the Third Sun Peak because you introduced him."

Luo Heng's face turned pale and his eyelids twitched. He thought to himself, "I'm done for. He said he wouldn't investigate anything, but in fact, he's raking up old scores. Even Master knew that Feng Jiu,

that scourge, was able to enter the Third Sun Peak because of him. This, this, this was Heaven's will to destroy me!

When he saw Luo Heng looking pale and trembling, Duan Mubai was startled. After a glance, Duan Mubai continued, "I want you to leave the sect and find her whereabouts. Can you do it?"

"Ma...Master, she...she is a Nascent...Nascent Soul. I..."

He's not her opponent! Even if he found her, he couldn't bring her back! What's more, Feng Jiu had friendships with them. It's really inappropriate for him to arrest her.

"I only ask you to find her whereabouts, not to bring her back." As he spoke, he coughed. "As for her killing the Master, the elder protecting the sect also said that it should not be mentioned again. He would no longer take action against Feng Jiu. It's just that some things are still unclear to me, so I want to ask her in person the reasons she burned the sect and killed Master."

In fact, he wanted to find Feng Jiu and asked whether his Junior Sister was alright. Moreover, the sect wouldn't attack Feng Jiu. However, he thought of reminding Feng Jiu that the sect master had suffered heavy losses in her hands and it's very likely that he wouldn't endure this insult without fighting back.

Luo Heng was relieved to hear this and patted his chest. "I'm scared to death. So, that's the reason!" He looked at his Master and said, "Master, if you just look for Feng Jiu and don't want to arrest her, I can certainly do it. However, I want to ask Senior Brother Chen Dao to go with me."

"Chen Dao? His legs..." Duan Mubai frowned.

"Master, you don't know. Senior Brother Chen's legs have healed a long time ago. It's Feng Jiu who cured him. She did a great favour."

1538 Covert Operation

Hearing this, Duan Mubai's eyes moved. Feng Jiu had actually cured Chen Dao's legs? He was aware that the physicians and alchemists in the sect had come to examine Chen Dao's legs. All of them said that he wouldn't be able to stand for the rest of his life. Unexpectedly..."In that case, ask Chen Dao to come over. I'll talk to him."

"Yes, I'll call him right away." He answered. After saluting Duan Mubai, he went out quickly. He hadn't been home for a long time. Maybe he could take advantage of this opportunity to go home to see his family.

Shortly after that, Luo Heng took Chen Dao to Duan Mubai's cave dwelling. After bowing to him, Chen Dao asked, "Martial Uncle Duan wants me and Junior Brother Luo to go down the mountain to look for Feng Jiu?"

"Yes." He nodded. With a glance at those two, he explained, "I know you two have a friendly relationship with Feng Jiu. So, I'll have you do this thing for me."

Chen Dao's eyes flashed. He looked at Duan Mubai and asked, "Feng Jiu was the one who killed the Third Sun Peak Master. Doesn't Martial Uncle Duan hate her? Wouldn't you be happy if she's dead, to avenge Third Sun Peak Master?"

Duan Mubai took a profound glance at him. "The elder protecting the sect has already made this clear. No further investigation will be carried out. Naturally, I will not violate his order. Moreover, she shouldn't have killed my Master for no reason. The reason is no longer something we can delve into."

"However, if she met some danger outside and died, it is very likely that Hell's Lord will think that it is the work of our sect. So, I'm doing this for the sake of our sect and our Third Sun Peak."

Luo Heng and Chen Dao looked at each other. The reason seemed somewhat forced. If it were someone else who worshipped Master Third Sun as his master, having his master killed, would he be as calm and collected? Would he deal and confront this matter in the same way?

There was something strange about it, but they couldn't tell what was strange about it.

The two stayed at the cave dwelling for about the time it took a column of incense to burn. After listening to Duan Mubai's instruction, they left the cave with a waist token.

Leaving the cave, Luo Heng couldn't conceal his excitement. "Senior Brother Chen, when are we leaving?"

Chen Dao thought for a while. "Tomorrow! Let's deal with the important thing at the moment."

"Alright. See you at the main gate tomorrow. I'll go home and get ready."

Luo Heng took the lead to leave. As he was about to go back, he planned to exchange better medicinal pills as gifts for his parents. He could refine the ordinary pills himself. Even though not very good, those were still medicinal pills.

At the same time, in the sect master's domicile at the main peak, the currently recuperating sect master was sitting on the bed. His eyes were full of vicious and scathing killing intent. His originally dignified face was full of unwillingness and resentment.

"Have you done what you were told to do?" As his gloomy voice came out, he raised his gaze at the black figure standing in the dark.

"Subordinate has done what Master has ordered. Please rest assured that good news will be sent back soon."

"Very good!"

He clenched his hands into fists. Blue veins appeared and his joints made snapping sounds. His sullen gaze stared fixedly at the ground with hatred. He gritted his teeth as if recalling the humiliating scene that night. "I will not let her go easily! Feng Jiu! I want her to die!"

1539 A kick

On a mountain road, the red-dressed Feng Jiu sat with one foot folded across Old White's back while the other leg dangled on its side. She was crunching on fruit in her hand. Her figure was swaying leisurely along with Old White's steps. "Old White, walk faster. With this kind of speed, how can I take you on a journey with me in the future?" Feng Jiu said helplessly while nibbling at the fruit.

She had thought about it earlier! Going to Shun Yan City was not a matter of spending a short time on the road and then arriving at the destination. She thought of taking along Old White to slip away stealthily, but Old White stayed home for too long. Once it went outside, this horse was unable to gallop.

If they went on like this, when would they get to Shun Yan City?

When she decided to leave for Shun Yan City, she asked someone to deliver the message to Hell's Palace. If Xuanyuan Mo Ze could get to Shun Yan City at that time was another thing. If he couldn't, she would pass by Hell's Palace to look for him.

After all, going to the distant Sky Mountain range would take two or three months for the return trip. If she had his company on the road, she would at least have his care.

"Mistress, sit tight. I'll dash now." As soon as Old White finished speaking, it immediately broke into a gallop and ran. Since Feng Jiu didn't sit well, she was thrust to the back. Fortunately, she pulled the rope firmly and was finally able to steady her figure.

Old White ran on the mountain path with the galloping speed. Only the clip-clopping sounds of its hooves echoed throughout this mountain road. A swirl of yellow sands rose up to the air following Old White's gallop...

At nightfall, Old White slowed its canter. "Mistress, I'm thirsty. Let's look for a place to rest!"

Seeing that they've travelled not a short distance in a day, Feng Jiu nodded. "Alright! Find a place to rest." With that, she turned around, jumped down from the horse and walked into the woods beside the path while stretching her waist and moving her sore muscles and bones. Then, she told Old White, "Go find water yourself!"

Old White wobbled a bit then shook its body and went out alone to find a water source. Hearing the burbling water flow, it found a stream and leaned forward to drink.

However, at this time, it heard a faint voice coming from downstream the river. Filled with curiosity, Old White went down the path through the weeds to the downstream. When seeing a scene in the water, its eyes lit up and it couldn't help drooling. Old White laid inside a pile of weeds to hide.

A beauty!

It gasped in admiration inwardly. Its pair of eyes stared fixedly at the figure soaking inside the water. At this time, the sky was not completely dark. Old White could clearly see the woman's snow-white shoulder as well as her faintly discernible "spring scenery".

However, after a few glances, Old White recalled its Mistress gave it a warning not to be too lecherous. So, it thought of leaving first and going back to talk to its mistress. However, when it withdrew and was ready to go, it found a man hiding in the weed pile not far away. The man was staring at the woman in the water.

Seeing this, the horse pulled a long face and immediately made a detour, going behind the man who was peeping at the "spring scenery" in the water. The horse lifted its hooves and directly kicked the man out.

“Pervert! How dare you to peep at a woman bathing!” Old White cursed and raised its face, feeling that it had done a good deed.

“Ah!”

The man was kicked out unaware, lost his balance and plunged into the water with a loud splash and spattered a lot of water.

As soon as the man cried out in surprise, the woman screamed, “Ah...”

1540 A fierce character

However, when Old White saw the man it had kicked into the water reappeared after being submerged and stood in front of the bathing woman, it was dumbstruck. It seemed to be more of a hindrance than a help.

With this in mind, Old White retracted its hooves that were supposed to step out earlier. Seeing those two people in the water, Old White started to run back.

Feng Jiu was moving her limbs under the tree when she heard the sudden cries of a man and a woman. She was surprised and took a glance towards the sounds. Not long after, Old White ran back.

“Mistress, Mistress. Let’s go! I’ve done something bad again.” Old White circled around her, trying to rush her to come.

“You did something bad?” Feng Jiu asked in surprise, not at all in a hurry to mount.

“I saw a woman bathing in the water. After that, a man, hiding nearby, was peeping at her. I kicked the man down, but I sent him directly to the front of that naked woman.” Old White said in a hurry. Recalling the stupid things it did, it had no face to see its Mistress.

Feng Jiu raised her brows. The sound in the forest had quieted down. Sensing that something wasn’t quite right, she stepped towards the place where the sound previously originated.

According to Lao Bai, those two should have quarrelled or fought. How could there be no sound?

“Mistress, where are you going?” Old White caught up with Feng Jiu.

“I’m going to have a look! You sent a man to a naked woman, isn’t that a deliberate attempt to make a man commit a crime? I don’t believe that any man’s nature can be so good. I’ll have a look so as to avoid trouble from happening.”

Old White was stupefied, unable to understand human thinking. “Probably not?” Come to think of it, watching the woman was considered as having already taken advantage. What other crime could happen?

However, before they came near the stream, they saw the man had already stripped to his underpants, facing the unconscious woman and getting ready to commit crimes.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu wrung her eyebrows and flipped her hand. A silver needle shot out, stabbing the man in the back of his neck. That the man turned stiff and fell down without even turning back.

“Look at what you’ve done.”

She glanced angrily at Old White that stood with its head down at her side. She walked up to examine the woman. Seeing the woman had only been knocked unconscious, Feng Jiu withdrew her hand. When she was about to leave, the woman’s eyelashes quivered, then opened her eyes, and screamed in horror when she saw a young man in red squatting in front of her.

“Ah!”

“Don’t shout. It’s my master who saved you. If it wasn’t for my master, you would have suffered.” Old White bit the woman’s clothes and threw them on her. It acted very sensibly by closing its eyes.

At this time, the woman saw the half-naked man beside her, thinking that he had taken advantage of her in spite of her struggle in the water. Feeling indignant, she put her arms around her clothes to cover her body. With the other, she took the dagger out of the space bracelet on her wrist and slashed his throat.

His blood oozed into the stream and was washed away. Feng Jiu saw this scene with a lifted eyebrow, then turned to leave with Old White.

It seemed this woman was a fierce character.

Old White didn’t dare to say much when it saw the scene and followed Feng Jiu obediently with its tail between its legs.

Seeing the young man in red led the horse away, the woman was stunned for a moment, then put on her clothes in a hurry, fastened her belt and quickly caught up...